

China Whacks Up.

Settles the Indemnity Claims
of French Missionaries.

Chinese Looters Will be Put to
Death.

Spain's Nine-Year-Old King Writes
to the Pope.

Disastrous Conflagration in Galicia—
Rapid English Railway Traveling
—Canadian Cattle Embargo
Discussed.

ENGLAND'S SOLICITOR-GENERAL
London, Aug. 24.—The Globe an-
nounces that Robert Bannatyne Fin-
lay, Q.C., has been appointed Soli-
citor-General of England.

JAPS DISMANTLING PORT ARTHUR.
St. Petersburg, Aug. 24.—A dispatch
to the Novosti from Vladivostok says
that the Japanese are evacuating Port
Arthur and dismantling the fortifications.

TO SETTLE BY ARBITRATION.
London, Aug. 24.—The Times has a
dispatch from Lima, Peru, which says
that it has been arranged to settle the
dispute between Bolivia and Peru by
arbitration, and the Peruvian Minister
will be received in Sucre.

THE EDITOR'S HOLIDAY.
Sofia, Aug. 24.—The editor of Svoboda,
which was the personal organ of the
late Prime Minister Stambouloff, has
been sentenced to two years' imprison-
ment for charging Prince Ferdinand
with direct complicity in the murder of
Stambouloff.

THE CAMPANIA'S FAST TRIP.
New York Aug. 24.—The Campania's
time of passage is 5 days, 9 hours and
6 minutes. She has lowered her west-
ward record by 25 minutes, and come
within 1 hour and 45 minutes of the
record held by the Britannia.

DUNDEE'S GREAT STRIKE
Dundee, Aug. 24.—It is now esti-
mated that 25,000 mill workers are out
on strike. The manufacturers met
yesterday and signed an agreement
not to advance wages under the pen-
alty of \$500 for a violation of the rule.

JAPAN ARMING.
London, Aug. 24.—It is rumored that
the son of the Japanese Premier, who
exchanged the peace ratifications with
China, will be sent to England to ar-
range large contracts for warships,
arms, etc. He is expected to arrive
in November via the United States
and Canada.

ANOTHER QUICK RUN.
London, Aug. 24.—The London and
Northwestern Railway Company's fast
train between London and Aberdeen,
which left London at 8 o'clock last
evening, arrived at Aberdeen at 4:52
o'clock this morning. Part of the jour-
ney of 540 miles was covered at the
rate of 75 miles per hour.

THE WORLD'S WHEAT.
Buda-Pesth, Aug. 24.—The Hungari-
an Government has issued its annual
statement of the wheat crop of the
world, which is based on consular and
other reports. The estimated produc-
tion of wheat importing countries is
739,422,000 bushels, and of exporting
countries 1,651,701,000. The total esti-
mated production is 2,391,123,000 bushels
less than the amended estimate of 1894.

RELEASED THE TURK.
Constantinople, Aug. 24.—The represen-
tations which the United States Minister,
Mr. Alexander W. Turrell, has made to the
Turkish Government have resulted in the
release of the Armenian, A. Rakolian, a
naturalized American citizen, who has been
in prison at Marshavan for several weeks
past, under suspicion of belonging to a
revolutionary society.

FATAL CONFLAGRATION.
Vienna, Aug. 24.—An extensive con-
flagration has occurred at Tione. Fifty
houses were consumed and 120 families
were rendered homeless. While fire
services were being held in a church at
Rogozno, Galicia, an alarm of fire was
given, followed by a stampede of the
congregation. In the rush to get out
of the church three persons were
trampled to death and many others
were seriously injured.

GLADSTONE ON FREE TRADE.
London, Aug. 24.—The Daily News
says that among the guests at Glad-
stone's garden party on Tuesday were
the ex-American postmaster, Gen.
Thos. L. James, and his daughters, and
E. A. Quintard, of New York. In con-
versation with these guests Mr. Glad-
stone remarked that he used to proph-
esy that if the United States adopted
free trade they would attain the
highest position in the world. Never-
theless, they would not injure Eng-
land; on the contrary, they would im-
prove her position. He declared that
sooner or later something must be done
for Ireland.

ALFONSO'S FIRST LETTER.
Madrid, Aug. 24.—King Alfonso has,
without assistance, answered the letter
recently sent to him by the Pope. He
destroyed six drafts of the letter, but
the seventh satisfied him, and he
showed it to his mother, the
Queen Regent, who corrected
the single error that was
in it. The King was chagrined
because of the correction, but thought
that His Holiness might suppose it
to be his own correction. He was then
appeased, whereupon the letter was
dispatched. This is said to be the first
letter written by the King, who is a
little over 9 years old.

THE CATTLE EMBARGO.
London, Aug. 24.—In the House of
Commons, Sir John Long (Liberal),
Member for Dundee, said he did not
believe there was any true or solid
ground for excluding Canadian cattle
from Great Britain. The Rt. Hon. Sir
W. H. Long, President of the Board
of Agriculture, defended the prohibi-

tion of the importation of live cattle
from Canada. He remarked that the
numbers of home cattle reared in
Perthshire, Forfarshire and Aberde-
shire, where the exclusion of Cana-
dian cattle was condemned, were
very small compared with those raised
in the remainder of the country where
the exclusion was supported.

INDEMNITY FOR CHINESE OUT- RAGES.

London, Aug. 24.—The Chronicle pub-
lishes a dispatch from Shanghai say-
ing that the French claim for indemnity
for outrages on French missionaries at
Suchowen have been settled. The dis-
patch adds that ex-Viceroy Lul Ping
Chang, his secretary, two prefects and
several minor officials will be degrad-
ed and dismissed from office at \$1,000
status if the missionaries will be re-
cognized by the Government and the
missions will be rebuilt at the expense
of Liu Ping Chang, who is also con-
demned to pay the missionaries an in-
demnity of nearly eight lakhs of taels.
The natives convicted of looting will
be executed.

Late Canadian News.

Some farmers say they will cut
wheat in Manitoba on Sunday.

Mr. Fleury, of the Aurora Agricul-
tural Works, is not dead, as reported.
Great crowds are being addressed in
various parts of Quebec Province by
Hon. Wilfrid Laurier and other lead-
ing Liberals.

Charles Buck, a bus driver, who
runs between Ridgeway and Crystal
Beech, was killed in attempting to
stop his runaway team.

At Toronto Staff-Captain Jones, pri-
vate secretary to Mrs. Commandant
Booth, passed away yesterday morning
after a very brief illness.

The Worst and Braud Company (Ltd.),
of Toronto Junction, of which James P.
Murray is president and Thomas D. Ward-
law secretary and manager, have assigned.

The funeral car which was charged
in the Dominion Government bill for
Sir John Thompson's funeral at \$1,000
has been bought back by the contractor
for \$21.

Hon. Frances Clewson sues Adolphe Car-
on for the sum of \$2,666 66, the face value
of interest on an unpaid promissory
note given by late Senator Tasse to Hon.
Mr. Clewson and endorsed by Sir Adolphe
Caron.

At 2 o'clock Friday morning Thomas
Thornton was discovered in the act of
robbing the house of J. S. Speers, 149 Dowling
avenue, Toronto. Ten hours later Magis-
trate Denison had sentenced him to five
years in Penitentiary.

Four people had a narrow escape from
death at Victoria Square, Montreal, Friday
morning. A farmer accompanied by three
ladies was driving along Craig street, and
while passing the square an electric car
struck the vehicle hurling its occupants to
the ground. While not fatally, they were
all seriously injured.

WILL NOT ALLOW IT.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons Cannot Fight
on Texas Soil—Talk About Shooting.

Austin, Tex., Aug. 24.—Gov. Culbert-
son today made public some correspon-
dence between himself and Sheriff Cap-
bell of Dallas county, about the Cor-
bett-Fitzsimmons fight. The correspon-
dence was opened by Governor Culbert-
son inquiring of the sheriff what he
intended to do about the fight. The
decision of Attorney-General Crane,
holding the prize-fighting law invalid,
and as to whether it was his intention
to exercise all the powers vested in
him to prevent the fight, Sheriff Cap-
bell's reply is that he will unhesitat-
ingly discharge his duties. He cites,
however, that the criminal statute de-
termining prize-fighting makes it a misde-
meanor and not a felony, and asks
the Governor under such circumstances
would he be justified in using such
force as may be necessary, even if it
requires the shooting down of citizens,
and would the Governor advise such
proceedings. In reply to Capbell's let-
ter, the Governor says: "While it is
true that the prize fight at Dallas is
advised to take place until October,
the propriety of the public officers of
the State taking action is obvious. It
is proper that they should give
weight to one of the firm purposes
enforced by the law, that none may be
deceived. The constitution, which is
the supreme law of the State, makes it
the duty of the Governor to cause the
law to be faithfully executed at the
proper time what force may be neces-
sary and deemed expedient to guard
against failure will be used to prevent
this proposed infraction of the laws
of the State." To Capbell's interrogatory
as to whether the Governor would sanc-
tion the shooting down of citizens, he
very promptly replied that he would
not attempt to answer that question,
but would refer it to the Attorney-
General for his opinion.

HERE'S A PHENOMENON.

Mrs. Boulah Starring, of Silver Creek,
89 Years Old, Rides a Bicycle to
Dunkirk and Return.

Silver Creek, N. Y., Aug. 24.—Think of
a woman 89 years of age who rides a bicycle
every day the weather is pleasant.
There is such a woman in this village,
Mrs. Boulah Starring by name, and she is
without doubt the oldest woman in the
whole United States to ride a wheel.
Mrs. Starring counts the day lost that she
does not take exercise on her bicycle, and
she not infrequently makes trips that would
cause those young enough to be her grand-
children to hesitate.

Only a few days ago Mrs. Starring
thought of some article she needed, which
the village stores did not keep. She be-
lieved it could be obtained in Dunkirk and
she determined to make the trip on her
wheel. She started out, but not until her
friends had protested against her undertak-
ing the journey. The old lady, however,
was not to be balked in her design and she
not only made the trip to that place, but
rode her wheel back as well, making the
distance of 20 miles in good time. She found
the article she was in search of and bore it
proudly homeward, tied to the handle of
her machine.

Attention is called to Mr. James Kil-
gour's advertisement in this issue. It will
be seen that during Fair week he will make
a special effort for the sale of fine furniture.
Mr. Kilgour is known by his many custom-
ers to make only first-class warranted work
in his parlor suites and other furniture, and
a few years ago he captured the first gold
medal awarded at the Western Fair. It
will repay citizens and visitors to give him
a call during this year's Fair, Sept. 12-21.

To-Day's Special.

British Liberals Arranging for
a Grand Conference.

Meditated Reorganization and
Recast of Platform.

Henry M. Stanley's Maiden Effort
in Parliament.

England Holidaying—Returning Ameri-
cans—Queen Will Go to Scotland—Con-
ference in Valkyrie III.—Proposed
Change in Ireland's Government.

BRITISHERS HOLIDAYING.

London, Aug. 24.—Although London is
crowded with visitors from America
and abroad, and in spite of the fact
that Parliament is in session, socially
the metropolis is virtually dead. Al-
most everybody who is anybody at all
has fled from this maze of streets and
squares to the country or to the sea-
side, to the moors or the sands, or to
the continental water-cure resorts.

At the House of Commons the House
of Commons is neglected, even the newly-
elected members, proud of the honor
that has so recently fallen upon them,
shun the more or less sacred portals
of Westminster, preferring to receive
the congratulations of their friends in
more seasonable latitudes and longitu-
dines. In fact, some of the members
have actually left town without taking
the trouble to pair, a somewhat unusual
proceeding and one that may be due to
the confidence of the Conservatives in
their strength and to the consciousness
of weakness upon the part of the Lib-
erals.

AMERICANS RETURNING HOME.
The invasion of London by the grand
army of well-financed Americans, the
"Angels" of the local tradesmen, and
the happiest of the happy, is about
over for the year, and the number of
citizens of the United States now in
this city is the smallest since the
annual rush from New York com-
menced. Most of the trans-Atlantic
visitors are on the continent, home-
ward bound, during which Mr. Henry
M. Stanley, the African explorer, now
member for the North Lambeth divi-
sion of London, made his maiden
speech in the House. Mr. Stanley rose
to this effort of his life during a dis-
cussion of the Egyptian question, and
he strongly demanded the propositions
looking to an evacuation of Egyptian
territory by British troops. His
first effort in Parliament was equaled
by his reputation, and contrary to gen-
eral usage on the occasion of maiden
speeches, there was nearly a full house;
and to exercise all the powers vested
in him to prevent the fight, Sheriff Cap-
bell's reply is that he will unhesitat-
ingly discharge his duties. He cites,
however, that the criminal statute de-
termining prize-fighting makes it a misde-
meanor and not a felony, and asks
the Governor under such circumstances
would he be justified in using such
force as may be necessary, even if it
requires the shooting down of citizens,
and would the Governor advise such
proceedings. In reply to Capbell's let-
ter, the Governor says: "While it is
true that the prize fight at Dallas is
advised to take place until October,
the propriety of the public officers of
the State taking action is obvious. It
is proper that they should give
weight to one of the firm purposes
enforced by the law, that none may be
deceived. The constitution, which is
the supreme law of the State, makes it
the duty of the Governor to cause the
law to be faithfully executed at the
proper time what force may be neces-
sary and deemed expedient to guard
against failure will be used to prevent
this proposed infraction of the laws
of the State." To Capbell's interrogatory
as to whether the Governor would sanc-
tion the shooting down of citizens, he
very promptly replied that he would
not attempt to answer that question,
but would refer it to the Attorney-
General for his opinion.

STANLEY'S MAIDEN EFFORT.
The time of the House of Commons
this week has been mainly occupied
with discussions of foreign matters,
chiefly relating to Egypt, Siam
and Armenia, during which Mr. Henry
M. Stanley, the African explorer, now
member for the North Lambeth divi-
sion of London, made his maiden
speech in the House. Mr. Stanley rose
to this effort of his life during a dis-
cussion of the Egyptian question, and
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as to whether the Governor would sanc-
tion the shooting down of citizens, he
very promptly replied that he would
not attempt to answer that question,
but would refer it to the Attorney-
General for his opinion.

IRELAND'S NEW LORD LIEUTEN-
ANT.
Earl Cadogan the new Lord Lieuten-
ant of Ireland, made his state entry
into Dublin on Thursday. He met with
the most cordial reception during his
passage through the tropic-lined
chamber of the office of Lord Lieuten-
ant, and his promise to do every-
thing possible to promote the interests
of Ireland was well received.

PROPOSED CHANGES IN IRE- LAND.

Baron Castletown has been inter-
viewed in regard to the announcement
of his intention to move a resolution
in the House of Lords early next ses-
sion to abolish the office of Lord Lieuten-
ant of Ireland, and in place of that
official to appoint a Chief Under Sec-
retary for Ireland, and to pray the
Government to establish a royal resi-
dence in that country. He said he
believed such action would forge closer
the links binding the two countries,
and would give an immense impetus to
the development of the natural re-
sources of the country, and encourage
tourists to visit Ireland. There is good
reason to believe that the suggestion
will receive favorable consideration in
royal circles, and it is understood that
the Ministry is not opposed to the
change, as the office of Lord Lieuten-
ant of Ireland is expensive, and often
difficult to fill. Regarding the propo-
sition to establish royal residence in
Ireland, the impression prevails that
the Ministers and others would prefer
to see a royal residence in the south
or west of Ireland, whether it
would be likely to do more than in
Dublin, which it is added, might be
visited several times yearly by mem-
bers of the royal family. Should the
change take place, it is proposed to con-
vert Dublin Castle into a museum.

QUEEN GOES TO SCOTLAND.

The Queen is going to Balmoral on
Tuesday next; but it is not expected
that she will stay in Scotland for any
length of time.

WILDE WANTS TO DIE.

Friends of Oscar Wilde who have
visited him in prison say that he con-

tinues to enjoy good health, and is
making the best of the situation, al-
though he frequently expresses the
wish to die. Those who are interested
in the future of the disgraced man
have been discussing what Wilde will
do when he leaves prison. Although
nothing definite appears to be decided,
it is generally believed that he will be
smuggled out of the country, and en-
abled to begin life anew, under an
assumed name, depending upon his pen
for a livelihood.

NEW ROYAL YACHT WANTED.

In naval circles it is said that the
provision of a new royal yacht is un-
der consideration. The Victoria, and
Albert is now 40 years old, and, though
a fine looking vessel of 2,500 tons, she
is asserted to be practically unseawor-
thy. The Osborne, which displaces
about 1,800 tons, was built some 25 years
ago, and is of obsolete construction,
having, for instance, no water-tight
compartments. Both vessels cost a
good deal on repairs, owing greatly
to their age.

EUGENIE IN BRITAIN.

The Empress Eugenie, who is now
at Farnborough, is to leave next Wed-
nesday for Abergeldi, in which castle
she will remain for five weeks, and
then to the Aberfeldi at the disposal of
the ex-Empress for as long a period as
she cares to remain.

FAITH IN VALKYRIE III.

Every little item of news concern-
ing the doings of Valkyrie III and De-
fender is eagerly discussed here. Al-
though British yachtsmen do not feel
overconfident that Lord Dunraven's
yacht will recapture the American cub,
there is no doubt that they feel much
more hopeful than they have ever
done before. This is not so much due
to the fact that they believe in the
yacht, but to the fact that, although
the several accidents that have hap-
pened to her have caused much com-
ment, as to the fact that it seems to
be generally admitted that Valkyrie III
is a staunch and able or well designed for
racing in all weathers, and one calcu-
lated to give the Defender a hard race
for it.

A gentleman, who is supposed to be
in the confidence of Lord Dunraven,
in talking the matter over yesterday,
said: "You must not for a moment
forget that Lord Dunraven would have
taken this second trip to New York,
if he was not fairly confident that Val-
kyrie III will beat the Defender. You
can class as nonsense all the reports
about the cup challenge being tendered
by Valkyrie III. May have heavy spars
and a great spread of canvas, but she
will stand up to it as much as she is
expected to do."

COMING LIBERAL CONFERENCE.

As both the executive committees of
the National Liberal Federation and the
Central Liberal Association, which
mainly hold the party purse, have hesi-
tated to convene a general national
conference, the political committee of
the National Liberal Club has taken
upon itself the responsibility of sum-
moning a congress for Oct. 23. This
action marks a new departure of the
greatest moment and will more than
ever centralize the control of the Lib-
eral and Provisional organizations with
the National Liberal Club, the strong-
est element in which is radical. It
will cause a root and branch reform
in the National Liberal Federation and
lead to the constitution of a perma-
nent executive, which will give effect
to the policy of the party. Mr. Jeffrey
is elected he will be tendered a recep-
tion by London's Foresters on his re-
turn.

The delegates from the city courts
are:
Court Pride of the Dominion, No.
5,600—James Wilkins.
Court Forest City, No. 5,744—Walter
Richards.
Court Excelsior, No. 5,895—Wm. T.
Duff.
Court Brighton, No. 5,907—Fred Mc-
Millan.
Court Forest Queen, No. 5,963—Her-
bert J. Boyd.
Court Stella, No. 7,047—Harry Hogg.
Court Wellington, No. 7,134—John
Siddons.
Court Magnolia—Shad Gale.
Court Hyde Park (Hyde Park) will
send Fred Larway, and Court Western
Pride (Kono) will be represented by
Mr. Wm. Nash.

Sparks From the Wire.

Arthur H. Furlong, a bookkeeper, 33
years old, of Toronto, Canada, was
taken to Bellevue Hospital, New York,
Friday night and placed in the insane
pavilion.

Wm. Cotter, a car checker on the Erie
coal trade, at Buffalo, fell off the
trestle to the docks below, a distance
of 75 feet, crushing his skull in a hor-
rible manner.

Michael Dwyer, a Western Union
lineman, making repairs on top of a
pole at William street junction,
Buffalo, came in contact with a live
electric wire, and fell to the ground
breaking his neck.

James Kehr-Hardie, late M. P. for
West Hampshire, was a passenger on
the steamer Campania, which arrived
at New York Friday. His intention is
to lecture in this country. He is the
president of the Labor party in Eng-
land.

Reports received by the C. P. R. of-
ficials from a hundred different points in
Manitoba and the Northwest state that
the crops are undamaged, that harvest
is proceeding everywhere, and that
the crops will probably be greater than
estimated.

SOVEREIGN GREAT PRIORY.

St. John, N.B., Aug. 23.—The Sover-
eign Great Priory of Canada met in
annual session here today, the at-
tendance of Knights Templar from all
sections being large. Mr. W. H.
Wylie, of Montreal, was elected Sover-
eign Grand Master.

BAD FOR FARM HANDS.

Winnipeg, Aug. 24.—Two thousand
five hundred farm hands arrived this
morning from Ontario. Most of them
went out along the Canadian Pacific
Railway. There were several women
on the trains. It is feared that the
country is overstocked with laborers,
and that many will regret having come.

Steamers Arrived.

At	From
Berlin	Southampton
Bremen	New York
Britannia	Liverpool
Mississippi	London
Cervie	Liverpool
Scandinavia	New York
Lucania	Quebec

gest the necessity for a religious avow-
al of the marriage contract, but only a
solemn acknowledgment in the face of
the church by the parties who had con-
tracted civil marriages. The council
now proposes to seek a deliverance
from the church convocation. The ques-
tion arouses the keenest feeling among
church adherents.

WENT AWAY DOWN.

Wheat Sells Fifteen Cents Lower
Than a Week Ago.

Oats Also Take a Drop—Increased Sup-
ply the Cause—No More High
Prices—The Local
Market.

There was room and to spare for all the
hucksters, market gardeners, butchers, etc.,
that flocked to London's market today.
The very wet weather had the effect of
keeping many at home, and with a slim
attendance of housewives, business was not
of the brisk order.

The supply was light in almost every line
and prices were low. In the wheat corner
there was disappointment on the face of
every holder. A week ago new wheat
brought \$1 10 to \$1 15 per 100 pounds,
but assurances of a big yield through-
out the country caused a drop, and 95 cent
to \$1 per cwt was the highest price millers
and dealers would give. Oats were none
too plentiful, and sold at 78 to 82 cents per
cwt, a decrease of about 10 cents, com-
pared with a week ago. Old oats brought
85 cents. No peas or corn were offering.

A prominent dealer, in speaking of the
drop in prices, expressed the opinion that
the days of high prices for all classes of
grain were past. "The acreage of land
under cultivation and the supply of grain is
continually on the increase, and low figures
are all I can see for the future."

Hay was very scarce. The few loads
offered were very wet, and farmers had to
get the best prices possible under the cir-
cumstances. It sold at \$12 to \$13.

FOR HIGH CHIEF RANGER.

Mr. A. O. Jeffrey, C'ty. a Candidate
in the A. O. F.

High Court Meeting in Guelph—London
City and District Delegates.

The annual High Court meeting of
the Ancient Order of Foresters for Can-
ada will be held in Guelph next week,
commencing Monday, London's nume-
rous courts will send their usual quota
of representatives, who, if not quoted on
all matters, to come before the court,
will go hand in hand on one item of
business—the election of a high chief
ranger. As a successor to the present
high chief, Bro. Perry, of Montreal, has
been mentioned, Mr. Jeffrey is a
thorough Forester, and during the past
year has suitably filled the office of
High Court sub-chief ranger. He is a
strong candidate, and it is expected that
the honor will be his. If Mr. Jeffrey
is elected he will be tendered a recep-
tion by London's Foresters on his re-
turn.

The delegates from the city courts
are:
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Michael Dwyer, a Western Union
lineman, making repairs on top of a
pole at William street junction,
Buffalo, came in contact with a live
electric wire, and fell to the ground
breaking his neck.

James Kehr-Hardie, late M. P. for
West Hampshire, was a passenger on
the steamer Campania, which arrived
at New York Friday. His intention is
to lecture in this country. He is the
president of the Labor party in Eng-
land.

Reports received by the C. P. R. of-
ficials from a hundred different points in
Manitoba and the Northwest state that
the crops are undamaged, that harvest
is proceeding everywhere, and that
the crops will probably be greater than
estimated.

SOVEREIGN GREAT PRIORY.

St. John, N.B., Aug. 23.—The Sover-
eign Great Priory of Canada met in
annual session here today, the at-
tendance of Knights Templar from all
sections being large. Mr. W. H.
Wylie, of Montreal, was elected Sover-
eign Grand Master.

BAD FOR FARM HANDS.

Winnipeg, Aug. 24.—Two thousand
five hundred farm hands arrived this
morning from Ontario. Most of them
went out along the Canadian Pacific
Railway. There were several women
on the trains. It is feared that the
country is overstocked with laborers,
and that many will regret having come.

Steamers Arrived.

At	From
Berlin	Southampton
Bremen	New York
Britannia	Liverpool
Mississippi	London
Cervie	Liver

Sunday Services.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—The Rev. Wm. Clark will occupy the pulpit in the morning, and Mr. J. C. Watt, of the Congregational College, Montreal, in the evening.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. D. Robertson, pastor, both morning and evening.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. L. Russell, M.A., R.D., pastor; 11 a.m., Rev. Samuel McVittie; 7 p.m., Rev. James Kennedy. Sunday school at 2:30.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. Robt. Johnston, B.D., pastor. Morning service at 11; morning school, "Happiness the Path Thero." Evening service at 7:30, subject, "Church Membership." Sabbath school at 10 a.m.

DUNDAS STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. H. Lancelotti will preach tomorrow at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school session at 2:45 p.m. All Sabbath services held at the Collegiate Institute.

ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. M. P. Talling, B.A., pastor, at both services. Visitation welcome.

SKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. Thos. Cullen, pastor. Morning, "Half Truths"; evening, "The Christian's Triumph."

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH.—Services Sabbath, Aug. 22, 11 a.m., R.D., pastor; 4 p.m., sermon to A. O. F.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; the pastor will preach at both services. Sabbath school at 10 a.m.

A. O. F. CHURCH PARADE, SUNDAY.—25th—Officers and members of city and district courts, K. S. F. Robin Hood, and juvenile branches will please meet at Court House, Richmond street, at 2:45 p.m., and march to Centennial Methodist Church, Dundas street east, accompanied by Seventh Battalion Band. Companions of the Forest Kindly invited. Collection in aid of Aged People's Home. F. Rossiter, D. C. H. Grand Marshal.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. Walter Rigby, pastor. Services as usual.

QUEEN'S AVE. METHODIST CHURCH.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. D. Daniel, pastor.

KING STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Services as usual to-morrow.

CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST).—Dunduff Block. Services discontinued until Sept. 1.

ELIZABETH STREET CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Rev. Geo. Fowler, P.D., pastor. Services morning and evening as usual. Seats free.

CHRIST CHURCH.—CORNER OF WELLINGTON and Hill streets—Rev. J. H. Moorehouse, rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Amusements and Lectures. (Advertisements under this heading 2c. per word. Not less than 15 words.)

ALL CANADA'S CRACK CYCLISTS.—Will be at Tecumseh Park, Wednesday, Aug. 28, Races at 2:30 p.m.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS IN DIAMONDS.—America's fastest bicycle riders, Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 28th, 781

"EXCELLING ALL OTHERS" IS WHAT WILL BE SAID WEDNESDAY. The London Club meet it. 781

LONDON'S BIGGEST BICYCLE MEET.—Wednesday, Aug. 28th. All America's fastest men. Don't miss it. 781

PALACE DANCING ACADEMY.—The recognized leading school of Western Ontario. Fall term will open early in September. DAYTON & McCORMACK, members of N. A. M. of D. Academy, 476 Richmond street, residence, 241 Oxford street.

BE SURE YOU SEE THE FAST MEN go to the Bicycle Meet, Tecumseh Park, Wednesday. 781

FOREST CITY BOAT RACE.—Foot race, Dundas street; pleasure boats of all kinds. Telephone 724. WHIT LANCHESTER, Prop.

MOST COMFORTABLE SEATS—FASTEST TRACK.—Aug. 28th, 1st test, Friday, at Tecumseh Park, Wednesday. 781

RESERVED SEATS CAN BE HAD AT Gilleen's jewelry store, Richmond street. See the diamonds. 781

Meetings.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

ANCIENT ORDER OF FORESTERS.—Court Magnolia meets next Tuesday evening in Duffield Hall. Visitors welcome. A. J. Gendies, chief ranger.

LABOR DAY COMMITTEE MEETS IN Labor Hall Saturday evening, Phil. B. 24. Instant business. MICHAEL POWELL, labor secretary.

LONDON FIELD BATTERY—THE N. C. officers, gunners and drivers will parade at the gun shed every Tuesday and Friday in drill order. By order.

Domestics Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL TO DO LIGHT housework and assist with children. Apply 135 Clarence street. 78c

EXPERIENCED HOUSEMAID WANTED.—Apply to Mrs. Wm. McDonough, 233 Dufferin avenue. 78c

WANTED—PANTRY GIRL AND PAINT washer at once. Tecumseh House. 78c

WANTED—GOOD STEADY SERVANT.—General housework. 679 Adelaide street. 78c

WANTED—COOK AND HOUSEMAID by Sept. 2nd. Apply 301 Piccadilly. 78c

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO ASSIST in housework. Apply to Mrs. J. W. H. Gault, 135 Dufferin avenue. 78c

GIRLS WANTED—FOR CITY AND OUT—Cooks, housemaids, parlour maids, general servants. On hand, housekeepers to suit all also first-class dining room girls. Dwyer's Intelligence Office, 591 Richmond street. Phone, 1121.

NOTICE TO THE GIRLS—IF YOU WISH a situation in private house or hotel, call on OSBORNE'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, 591 Richmond street. 78c

Male Help Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

WRITERS WANTED TO DO COPYING at home. Law College, Lima, Ohio. 79c

AGENTS WANTED—\$20 PER WEEK.—Apply to GEO. MARSHALL & Co., tea importers, 28 Dundas street. 78c

Female Help Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

FANCY IRONERS WANTED AT PARIS-IAN Steam Laundry. 78c

WANTED AT ONCE—LADY CIGAR PACKER. Apply, giving name and address, to Box 61, ADVERTISER. 78c

Money to Loan.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

MONEY AT LOWEST RATES OF IN-TEREST. Apply to D. McAlpine, general agent, 100 Dundas street. 68c

MONEY—CERTAIN SUMS OF \$500, \$500, \$1000 AND \$15000—IN HAND for investment on first-class mortgage. Also various other sums. WEEKES & SCANDRETT, solicitors, 28 Dundas street. 78c

MONEY TO LOAN ON FIRST AND second mortgages at low rates. Notes cashed at G. W. Francis loan office, 78 Dundas street. 78c

Articles For Sale.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

FOR SALE—\$15 BUYS A SMALL PONY.—Quiet and good driver. Apply corner Fall Mall and Alfred streets. 78c

FOR SALE—FOR A FEW DAYS.—Household furniture, carpets, gas and cook stove. Call at 374 Dundas street. 78c

ONE-FOOT TURTLE BACK SHOOTING boat and one small catboat. London boat works, L. Cairny.

FOR SALE—BLICKENSDERFER TYPE-WRITER—New; cost \$45. Will sell at a good reduction. Apply this office. 414

LUMBER—WHOLESALE ONLY—CAR-penter's extra British Columbia cedar shingles; pine and Ontario cedar shingles; pine, hemlock, hardwood, cedar, lumber, posts, piles, etc. D. FERGUSON, Man. Agent, London, Ont.

THREE OFFICE DESKS IN GOOD order; walnut and oak. Will be sold at a reasonable price. W. A. Reid, 357 Talbot street.

Houses, Etc., To Let.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

TWO NICE ROOMS TO LET—APPLY 394 Horton street.

TO LET—TWO STORY BRICK HOUSE.—623 Dufferin avenue, seven rooms. Apply next door west.

HOUSE TO LET—38 WOLF STREET.—Containing ten rooms, furnace and all modern improvements. Apply next door to MAJOR JOHN WILLIAMS, gas inspector. 38n

TO LET—THE TWO FLATS OVER BELL Organ Company, 211 Dundas street. Apply LOVE & DIGNAN. 414

TO LET—BRICK HOUSE, SEVEN ROOMS—nice location; moderate rent. Apply 491 King street.

TO RENT—75 ELIAS STREET—NICE modern brick cottage, hard and soft water, large lot, healthy, now vacant. Apply Mrs. D. BLACK, 59 Queen's avenue. 79c

TWO STORY BRICK, 302 QUEEN'S AV-ENUE, to let, nine to 10 rooms; modern conveniences. Apply on premises. 78c

HOUSE TO LET—200 PRINCES AVENUE—containing 10 rooms, furnace and all modern improvements. Apply J. H. HUTCHINGS. 77n

TO LET—PART OF OFFICE WITH vault, 4109 Richmond street, under Bank of Commerce. Reasonable terms. 78c

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS FOR rent, 10 persons, \$4 per week. Chestnut Grove, Port Stanley. White S. PEARLEY. 741

TO LET—GOOD TWO STORY BRICK house, Princes avenue; 10 rooms; all modern improvements. Apply J. & W. MORRISON, 150 Fullarton or 297 Dundas. 841

TO LET—HOUSE—125 KENT STREET—10 rooms; modern conveniences. Apply GEORGE C. GUNN, barbers. 741

ANDERSON—NOW IS THE TIME TO advertise your vacant houses. An ADVERTISER advertisement will secure a tenant; 15c each insertion or six days for 75c.

TO LET—ROOMS TO LET—"HOUSES for rent. "F" and "S" cards always on hand at ADVERTISER'S OFFICE.

Laundries.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

HOPPING—LAUNDRY—232 DUNDAS street; orders called for and delivered. All work done by hand; satisfaction guaranteed. 78c

People's Popular Columns

Rent your House. Advertise your Entertainments, Meetings, etc. Secure prompt replies for Help Wanted or Articles For Sale.

—OUR RETURNS ARE SURE!—
RATES BELOW HEADINGS.

Educational.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

MISS GRIFFITH WILL OPEN A PRI-VATE kindergarten at 432 Waterloo street, Aug. 26. First and Second Bco., also taught. 79n

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING taught by professional teachers at the Western Ontario shorthand academy, 75 Dundas street, London. Situations secured for graduates when competent. Wm. C. COO, principal. 60d

THE MISSES WESTCOTT'S SCHOOL, 41 Mount street, will re-open (N.Y.) Monday, Sept. 2. 80c

WESTERN UNIVERSITY—THE ARTS Department will re-open on Oct. 1, 1905. Applications received up to Sept. 1, by REV. CANON SMITH, registrar, London, Ont. 71n

SELECT PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR boys and girls. Public school course. Master thoroughly taught. Reopens Monday, Aug. 28. Mrs. BASKERVILLE, 144 Mill street. 78c

Architects.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

CHURCHILL & FARMCOCK—ARCHI-TECTS, 213 Dufferin, 213 Dundas, 213 Adelaide. H. C. McBRIDE, F. W. FARMCOCK.

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

REMOVED—J. A. GAULD, ARCHITECT—has removed his office to 130 Dundas street, east of Richmond. 78c

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

Hotel Cards.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

HUBBARD—EUROPEAN PLAN—Lunch 8 a.m. to 12 p.m., 238 to 243 Dundas street. J. W. MARVIN & Co.

O'NEIL HOUSE—CORNER TALBOT AND York streets. Newly built and furnished. New and commodious stables. Wm. COLLINS (late of Lambeth), proprietor.

"DUKE OF YORK" HOTEL—DUNDAS street, London East. Good table, well stocked sample room, kind treatment and proper attention. A share of your esteemed patronage most respectfully solicited. Wm. T. COLWELL, proprietor.

"VICTORIA"—THE POPULAR 31 day house, Clarence street, corner of Dundas. J. TOMLINSON, proprietor.

HODGINS HOUSE—BEST 31 DAY house in city, corner King and Talbot streets. Barber shop and billiard room in connection. 78c

THE ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, MON-TREAL—Centrally situated and first-class in every respect. H. HOGAN, Proprietor.

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

OFFICE RESTAURANT—RICHMOND street. Fresh lager. Best brands of all kinds of liquors and cigars. Meals at all hours. The best brand of oysters. D. SARR, Proprietor.

CAND CENTRAL HOTEL (FORMERLY T. Goslin House)—Corner King and Richmond streets. Thoroughly renovated. Rates \$1 a day. JAMES McDONALD, Proprietor.

TECUMSEH HOUSE, LONDON, ONT.—Largest and best hotel in Western Ontario. No charge for baggage or sample rooms. Rates \$2 and \$2.50 per day. C. W. DAVIS, Proprietor.

Real Estate For Sale.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

FOR SALE—ON LORNE AVENUE.—north side, 100 ft. front, fourth and fifth lots from Adelaide street, with cottages thereon; 240 feet frontage by 150 in depth; will sell altogether or separate. Apply 385 Ridout street. 17a

STORY AND HALF FRAME HOUSE FOR sale, 167 Albert street; in splendid condition; eleven rooms; city and soft water; barn and woodshed. Apply on premises. b

REAL ESTATE HAS TOUCHED BOT-tom and will soon be on the rise. See my list of farms, houses and lots. Money to loan, lowest rates. J. F. SANGSTER, over C. P. R. ticket office.

FOR SALE—CHEAP AND ON EASY terms of payment, that desirable brick residence, No. 334 Dundas street, lately occupied by Hewitt Fish. Apply to W. F. BULLIN. 614

London Real Estate Exchange.

BUSINESS CHANCE—FOR SALE AT A bargain. That valuable property known as the Riverside Hotel, opposite the Recreation Park and Baseball Grounds, London West; will exchange for city property. W. D. BUCKLE.

CHEAP RENTS—HANDSOME NEW brick residence, 512 Piccadilly street; also large boarding house, No. 519 Pall Mall; neat brick cottages, No. 382 Fall Mall street. W. D. BUCKLE.

RICHMOND STREET STORE—JUST north of "Advertiser" Office, in the C. P. R. building, 12 foot right-of-way in rear; easy terms. W. D. BUCKLE.

TO MARKET GARDENERS—50 ACRES Hamilton road, near Meadow Lily Mills; runs back to river; fine chance for gardener or butcher; \$1,500 buys it. W. D. BUCKLE.

Musical Instruction.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

MR. W. A. BLUTHNER Will resume his piano and harmony classes on Sept. 2 at his residence, 560 Queen's avenue.

CHAS. HALL, TEACHER OF PIANO-forte, 28 Stanley st., Oct. classes Sept. 2nd.

R. THOMAS MARTIN WILL RESUME piano lessons on Saturday, Sept. 7th, at his residence, 238 Dufferin avenue. 78c

JAMES CRESSWELL, TEACHER OF Violin. Pupils received at 421 King street.

Accountants.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

GEORGE W. HAYES, ACCOUNTANT, AUDITOR, INSURANCE AGENT, 5 Masonic Temple Building, Representing Northern Assurance Co.

ALFRED A. BOOKER, ACCOUNTANT—136 Elmwood avenue, South London. Telephone 1002.

W. MAGOCC, ACCOUNTANT, 413 Richmond street, or 610 Talbot street, London.

Legal Cards.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

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

MCCOY, WILSON & POPE—BARRIS-TERS, solicitors, 402 Ridout street, opposite court house. Telephone 979. Money to loan. W. A. Wilson, LL.B.; H. C. POPE, LL.B.; J. M. MCCOY, LL.B.

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

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

JOHN W. WINNETT—BARRISTER, solicitor, notary, 420 Talbot street, upstairs. Main street, Helmut.

J. H. A. BEATTIE—BARRISTER, ETC.—781 Dundas street. Private funds to loan at 5 per cent. No expense to borrower.

STUART, STUART & MOSS—BARRIS-TERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Offices southwest corner Dundas and Richmond, London; Main street, Glencoe.

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

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

T. H. LUSCOMBE—BARRISTER, SOLI-CITOR, etc., 109 Dundas street, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

PARKE & PURDON—BARRISTERS, solicitors, 200 Dundas street, near Richmond. Telephone 822.

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

MAGEE, McKILLOP & MURPHY—BARRIS-TERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Offices, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. JAMES MAGEE, Q.C., JAMES B. McKILLOP, THOMAS J. MURPHY.

W. M. J. CLARKE—BARRISTER, SO-LICITOR, notary, etc., 130 Dundas street (east of Richmond). London.

TENNENT & McDONAGH—BARRIS-TERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Money to loan at lowest rates. 78 Dundas street. D. H. TENNENT, M. P. McDONAGH.

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

CYRILSON, McNAB & MCKILN—BARRIS-TERS, etc., London. Office, corner Richmond and Carling streets. GEORGE C. HIRSH, Q.C., GEO. McNAB, F. MCKILN; FRED F. HARPER.

Brokers.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

DO YOU SPECULATE?—SEND FOR OUR free "Guide to Successful Speculation." Wheat, provision, cotton and stock speculation on limited margins thoroughly explained. W. WARREN, FORD & Co., Liberty Building, New York.

JOHN WRIGHT—STOCK BROKER, ywt Richmond street, London.

KILMUR, in the north of the Isle of Skye, the domain of 46,000 acres on which Flora McDonald lived and is buried, is to be sold.

Livery Stables.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

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

LILLEY'S LIVERY—NO. 619 DUNDAS street, East London, Ont. Telephone No. 600.

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

Dental Cards.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

DR. GEORGE C. DAVIS—DENTIST—Graduate R. C. D. S., Toronto, 1879, graduate Philadelphia Dental College 1883. Specialties: Preservation of natural teeth, crown, porcelain and bridge work. 170 Dundas street, London, Ont. Telephone 375.

DR. COLON E. J. SMITH—ARTIFICIAL teeth, crowns and bridges artistically inserted. Office, 389 Richmond street, over Mountjoy's fish store.

L. McDONALD, DENTIST, Office, 133 Dundas street, London. Telephone, 702.

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

DR. J. N. WOOD—HONOR GRADUATE—1313 Dundas street.

DR. SWANN, DENTIST—FORMERLY with S. Woolverton, L.D.S. Office, 274 Dundas street, next door to Kean's confectionery. Telephone 121.

S. WOOLVERTON, SURGEON DENTIST—218 Dundas, next Eddy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone, 822.

J. E. HOLMES, DENTIST—SUCCESSOR to Dr. W. R. Wilkinson. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Office, 303 Dufferin Block, corner Dundas and Clarence streets.

Business Cards.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

COMMON SENSE—ONLY RELIABLE exterminator for roaches, bedbugs, rats, mice. No smell. All drugs sold. ywt

SHINGLES (SHINGLES—AWAY DOWN in price, arrived at Port Stanley by boat of local mill, 5000 X and XXX will be closed out at \$1.50 per thousand; above warranted first-class, having sold about 1,000,000 this season at this yard. Fall Mall street, opposite the freight sheds, London. J. A. BUTLER, ENGLAND.

Peninsula Pointers.

Church and Lot in Cranbrook Sold for \$30.

Young Lad Nearly Killed by a "Merry G-Round"—Plympton Has a Boy Burglar—Fatal Accident at Wheatley.

Apples are selling at \$2 a barrel in Port Elgin.

Brantford is to have a new \$100,000 bicycle works.

Mosa's assessment this year is 14 1-2 mills on the dollar.

The Goderich Signal has discontinued its daily edition.

The Catholics of Goderich have decided to build a church.

Reeve Leitch has declared Tuesday a holiday in Glenora.

Mrs. W. Smith, of Port Elgin, died very suddenly the other morning.

Residents near Clinton have been suffering from a wild cat hallucination.

Mr. C. C. Crabb, a former resident of Goderich, is erecting a \$50,000 residence in Chicago.

E. C. Luck has sold his interest in the American House, Essex, to Chas. Wilkinson.

Walkerton's high school levy this year is \$1,500, public school \$3,645, separate schools \$447.

Hodgins Brothers, of Clinton, have compromised with their creditors at 60 cents on the dollar.

The East Nissouri Agriculture Society will hold its fall exhibition at Kintore on Oct. 8.

Carl Cass left for the London Hospital to be treated for a threatened attack of typhoid.

The horse Leo M., that was injured some time ago at the race track, Windsor, has been shot.

Alex. Orr, Fordwich, was fined \$20 and costs for selling liquor after 7 o'clock Saturday evening.

John Hart, North Easthope, took a header from his bicycle the other day and fractured two of his ribs.

Mr. Thomas Stinson, of Stanley, threshed 90 bushels of fall wheat from 20 acres, or 4 1/2 bushels to the acre.

J. H. Campbell has sold the American Hotel, Gorrie, to a Mr. McKenzie, of Teeswater, for the sum of \$4,000.

Chas. Lusker, of Sandwich, boasts of a 25-year-old horse that can travel a three-minute gait even in his dotage.

Mrs. Day, mother of Matthew Day, Thamesford, is very ill, and owing to her advanced age, is not expected to recover.

A new 5,500 pound Taylor combination safe has been placed in the Standard Bank vault, Brussels, to replace a smaller one.

One of the pioneers of Ashfield passed away in the person of Mrs. Cornelia Keefe, who died last week, at the age of 89.

Chief Archie Pow, Tilsonburg, has received \$50 reward for the arrest and conviction of Miles Pa and his partner, a noted Tilsonburg horse thief.

J. J. Lemke, of Walkerton, charged with setting fire to his store, has been acquitted. Lemke has been again arrested, charged with perjury.

The residence of Miss Askin, Windsor, was partly destroyed by fire at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon. The furniture was saved. Loss about \$400; partially insured.

Doc. McCarty, of Paris, who was taken to Brantford in order to surgery at heavy fine for practicing medicine without a license, has been released, his friends paying the amount, \$140.

Ferdinand Raddatz has purchased the old German church and lot in Cranbrook, nearly opposite the school house, paying \$30 for it. There is a quarter of an acre of land in connection.

M. Morris, Tilbury, had a portion of the thumb cut off his right hand and his first finger slit in Sloan's mill with a small four-inch saw, while turning out material for the manufacture of furniture.

Mr. C. E. Maghry, of the Bank of Commerce, Elgin, has been promoted to a position in the bank at Walkerville. Mr. Lester Walnwright, of Montreal, late of the Ayr branch, was appointed his successor there.

A serious accident occurred at Ridgeway on Thursday last. The 9-year-old son of Virgil Springsteen, con. 12, was thrown from a rig against a tree and had his leg broken, besides being badly bruised on the body.

Geo. McPhillips, hanged to Division Court Clerk McCrae, of Windsor, a very ancient document. It is dated 1790, and is a summons signed by Wm. Dummer Powell, first judge of the Court of Common Pleas.

It is currently reported that Dr. Towle, of Kintore, will contest North Oxford constituency in the forthcoming Dominion election. He will shortly issue an address dealing with the political questions of the day.

At the Patron picnic held in Anderson Wednesday, J. L. Haycock, the leader of the Patrons, said that had W. D. Ralston, M.P.P., not been appointed Speaker, he would have been given the leadership of the Patrons.

A young lad named Douglas Barrow, got his feet caught in the cable which operates the Ingersoll merry-go-round and was dragged around twice before he could be extricated. He sustained no serious injuries, though his escape from death was very narrow.

Sheriff Hossie's net income, in Perth County, last year was only \$1,553. Judge Woods received \$3,285, besides \$200 for traveling expenses. J. E. Harding, master in chancery, \$1,247. J. Idington, as crown attorney, \$1,332, and James McDadden, as registrar and clerk, \$2,334.

John Warder was arraigned before His Honor Judge Hughes Thursday at St. Thomas on a charge of maliciously killing a sheep belonging to a farmer named Denton residing in Malahide. The prisoner was discharged on the ground of insanity. He will be sent to the asylum in London.

Thos. Lancaster, of East Zorra, who offered to open his dog to discover whether it had killed sheep or not, if the sheep owners would pay him for the dog if no muton was found in his stomach, a proposition that was not accepted, has been sent to jail for two days for having killed a sheep.

A barn on the 11th con. near Kintore, belonging to Mr. Alex. Ross, of Thamesford, was unroofed by the high wind of Saturday. The roof was blown down some eight or nine rods against the house, breaking a door to fragments, and demolished a partition which was about six feet inside.

Rev. Mr. Murphy's big mastiff York is in league with the gladiators of Ingersoll. He first distinguished himself by jumping through Mr. Sumner's office window upstairs; he next went through the Free Library window, then Mr. Wells' office window fell a victim, and to wind up his escapades, York jumped through the glass of Chief Skirving's hall door.

Plympton has a boy burglar. He broke into the house of Wm. Ferguson and stole a small sum. A night or two previously he entered the house of Jas.

Bird, of Mandamain, and stole a watch, chain and locket, and sold the chain in Sarnia for 30 cents. The boy gives his name as Albert Kavel, of Copetown, aged 13 years, and says he has no home. He was committed for trial by Justice Douglas, of Camlachie.

As Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Renwick, of Romney Ridge, were trying to drive up to Olmstead's grist mill, Wheatley, the horses, one of which was a young beast, got frightened, and one of the lines broke, allowing them to turn short, upsetting the wagon, and throwing them both out under the horses. They got caught under the rig and were dragged about 25 rods along the hard road before being released. They were both picked up for dead, but Mr. Renwick recovered in a short time. Mrs. Renwick did not regain consciousness, and in about three hours she expired.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY.

A twelve-pound channel catfish was caught in the Thames near Byron recently.

The Parkhill Council has not yet been able to settle the drain difficulty with Mr. Barlett.

Parkhill people who have been occupying cottages and camping out at Grand Bend are returning home.

In a few days the village will have its normal population.

Notwithstanding the reported scarcity of fruit, considerable quantities of apples, etc., are coming into Parkhill. The prices will not be as high as was expected.

Hon. Thos. Ferguson, Vice-Chancellor of Ontario, and Hon. Dr. John Ferguson, Senator, Toronto, spent a few days this week with their sister, Mrs. Angus Campbell, at Appleton.

At the Caledonian games held in Montreal recently, at which 3,000 people were in attendance, Mr. C. J. Currie, of Parkhill, was a very successful competitor, being first at throwing the light stone, first at tossing the caber, third throwing the heavy hammer, and second putting the heavy stone.

A newly-married couple on the train near Granton the other day attracted a good deal of attention by their peculiar behavior. A lady got on the train at the station, and took a seat in front of them. Scarcely was she seated when she commenced making remarks in loud whispers about her wearing last season's hat and dress. She was severely criticised by them for some moments before she turned around. She noticed at a glance that the bride was older than the groom, and, without the least resentment in her countenance, she said: "Madam, will you please have your seat close the window behind you?" The son closed his mouth instead, and the bride did not giggle again for an hour.

Rev. W. Lane, who with his family has been visiting in Toronto, has returned to his duties at the Episcopal Church, Glenora.

THE ARTS OF PEACE DESPISED

By the Sarcee Indians in the Calgary District.

Alleged Robustious Disposition of the Half-breeds—Sensational Dispatch to the New York Sun.

New York, Aug. 24.—A special to the Sun from Quebec says that Lord and Lady Aberdeen recently visited the reservation of the Sarcee Indians near Calgary and urged them to industry in raising the soil and other peaceful pursuits. The Governor-General offered a prize medal to the Indian cultivating the best farm, and Lady Aberdeen a new dress to the mistress of the best kept Indian house.

The Indians impatiently told the Governor-General, through their chief, Bull's Head, that they did not intend to work, nor did they believe in it, and that it was because of work that their numbers were now so small. The chief said they had been waiting to see how many oxen the Governor-General would kill for them, and had been disappointed. He also said the Government had broken faith with them and left its promises unredeemed. Several other members of the tribe made speeches, displaying every most rebellious spirit, deprecating work and deploring its evil effects.

The Sun's correspondent says that a great cause of alarm in the Northwest of Canada is to be found in the condition of the half-breeds, of whom there are 4,000 in Manitoba and 5,000 in the Northwest. The great majority of them are descendants of French-Canadian voyageurs and Indian women, but there is also a number of Scotch and other half-breeds.

When the Government took possession of the country once belonging to the Hudson Bay Co. the half-breeds had before them the choice of being considered Indians or wards of the nation, or free men. They chose the latter alternative, and soon found themselves unable to compete with the new comers—many of them speculators—who soon bespelled them of all they possessed.

Now they are poverty-stricken and are growing poorer every year, and are scattered in the neighborhood of the new Northwestern towns, and so threatening is their manner and condition that great pressure is being brought to bear upon the Government to reserve for them a special territory and to aid in settling them upon it, which is believed to be the only means of averting a dangerous uprising.

One Source of Pain and Suffering Under Human Control.

An eminent specialist, in studying profoundly the construction of the kidneys and their diseases, as well as the diseases of the bladder and urinary passages, has recognized the fact that in order to treat kidney and bladder diseases successfully, a remedy must be prepared especially for these organs, and one rich in healing powers. After much research a remedy was found, which proved a surprise even to the manufacturer. After having been used in general practice by several physicians with good results, it was placed on the market, and is known as South American Kidney Cure. It never fails to give relief in six hours in all derangements of the kidneys or bladder, Bright's disease, diabetes, inflammation or ulceration of the kidneys, neuralgia, consumption, hemorrhage and catarrh of the kidneys, inflammation of the bladder, etc. At druggists.

STEAMER BREAKING UP.

Quebec, Aug. 24.—The steamship Draconia, ashore at Fox River, is fast breaking up. Her crew left for this port.

IN Syet and Wyk there is a strange custom. When a girl marries she is locked in her room the day before the wedding. She must think over her past and future life, and nobody may disturb her. Her meals are put through the door, which is locked again immediately, and the next morning she is fetched out of her imprisonment by numerous friends who sing three songs in front of her door before seeing the girl. The young men protest in vain against this custom, for it has not seldom happened that at the last minute a girl has refused her would-be husband.

BENEATH THE EARTH.

THE WONDERFUL DISCOVERIES OF M. MARTEL IN FRANCE.

Caverns as Big as Cathedrals—Subterranean Rivers Miles in Length, Waterfalls and Lakes—Grottoology a New Sport.

A proposed feature of the French Universal Exposition of 1899 is a cavern which shall be deep enough to afford tropical heat, that is, if the theory of the heated condition of the centre of the earth is correct.

M. Grousset, a Parisian member of the Chamber of Deputies, is the author of the proposal. He says that after penetrating a certain distance into the earth, the temperature rises 1 1/2 degrees in every hundred feet. At this rate the boiling point would be reached at 9,000 feet, and the state of fusion about twelve miles down. The cavern at the Exposition would be 4,500 feet deep, and below that borings would be continued for scientific purposes. There would be galleries and gardens fitted up in keeping with the temperature attained.

In connection with this idea, it is interesting to know that France possesses an explorer of caverns, M. A. E. Martel, whose discoveries and books promise to make cavern-hunting a rival of Alpine climbing for those who want exercise and excitement combined.

Before entering on an exploration, he provides himself with a folding canoe, a gasol holding two persons and weighing only a few pounds; a portable telephone; rope ladders, miners' lamps, large candles, a pot of white paint for marking the way; whistles and hunting horns; a compass and a few other tools, as well as provisions. He usually takes two companions with him.

The caves, remarkable group of high, story-tale lands in the Department of the Tarn, were the scene of some of M. Martel's exploits. They are of great extent and are uninhabited. There is not a stream or a pool on the surface, for all water sinks through the earth to a depth of thousands of feet. The surrounding country is fertile and well watered.

The plateau is intersected in places with a series of chasms, the bottoms of which are usually invisible. The caverns are objects of terror to the country people, who believe that they are the mouths of hell. They have also more material reasons for

fearing them, for many men and more cattle have fallen into the chasms and perished.

The plateau first proposed the descent of one of these caverns near Padirac, in the Department of the Lot, the peasants told him it was certain death. They believed that his object was to seek for treasure which, according to tradition, had been left there by the English in the time of Charles VII.

In the heart of the Cevennes, between Mende and Le Vigan, is a great mountain torrent called Bramabiau, the source of which was not known. M. Martel determined to search for this.

His efforts resulted in the discovery of a subterranean river over three miles in length, and of cascades, grottoes and galleries without end.

"Our advance," he says, "was a series of gymnastics, all movements regulated by the width of our path (the ledge bordering river and cascades), the hold to be got of projecting rocks and the depth of the water. Sometimes we were up to our necks in water, sometimes clinging like flies on the wall; the perpetual extinction of lights, the difficulty of making each other heard in the roar of the cataract, the heaviness of our dripping garments, greatly impeded progress.

"Fortunately, at last, a wide platform permitted a halt. We at once named the spot Salle de Repos, or chamber of rest."

Bramabiau is now mapped out, all its principal features having names. Among them is the Salle du Diamant.

After descending the river of Padirac, M. Martel found a series of charming little lakes. He writes:—

"Surprise seals our lips. One after the other four little lakes follow in close succession, the rocky wall is on either side draped with stalactites, all sparkling like diamonds under our magnesian water. Not a sound, break in the stillness of this unknown world, only from time to time we hear the trickling of water from the roof, the hollow caverns echoing the fall, the whole making up a tender, penetrating, rhythmic music. Not a living soul has preceded us in this strange voyage."

On a second occasion M. Martel made an exploration on a much larger scale. He and his companions navigated a river a mile and six furlongs in length, including a chain of twelve lakes, each separated by a little waterfall.

This cavern of Padirac is to be turned into a show place for tourists, and the surrounding population will, of course, lose its pleasant, unsophisticated ways.

Offers a House for Stamps.

In a publication devoted to the interests of collectors of postage stamps is an advertisement offering in exchange for stamps of equal value a three-story and basement brown-stone house, valued at \$14,000, in the best part of Brooklyn.

The owner is willing to take all or part in postage stamps. He said yesterday: "I would rather get more postage stamps for the house than cash. Stamps are certain to grow more valuable year after year. I consider them the best possible stock to invest in."

A stamp dealer said yesterday: "Be fore in mind, that advertisement the owner offered to trade me the building for stamps. I could not have done so, but I consider \$14,000 worth of postage stamps much more valuable than the brown-stone house in Brooklyn."

A Vigorous Centenarian.

A Norwegian "Illustrated" gives the portrait of a countrywoman, Kirsti, Eyolf's daughter, one hundred and six years of age, resident at the Sognefjord.

At the age of one hundred and two Kirsti, after a stay of several years with her son in another valley, returned to her birth place at Sognefjord, and walked a considerable part of the distance. At the age of one hundred and four she went to a provincial exhibition with spinning works and won a prize. Her eyesight is still remarkably strong. In 1894 the old woman was obliged to take to bed for influenza, but recovered easily.

Druggists say that their sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla exceed those of all other. There is no substitute for Hood's.

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LEADING VARIETIES.

Reports of Successfully Conducted Experiments in Winter Wheat Growing from Thirty Counties in Ontario.

One hundred and twenty-two varieties of winter wheat have been tested at the Ontario Agricultural College within the past six years. Some of these varieties have produced yields of grain which were more than double those of other varieties grown beside them on plots of the same area. Not only has there been a great variation in the comparative yields of grain produced by the different varieties, but there has also been a marked difference in strength of straw, weight of grain per measure, and, when grain is used for milling purposes, etc. of the different varieties tested. The results of these experiments are published annually in bulletin form and in the college report, and are sent free to all members of the farmers' institutes in Ontario by the Department of Agriculture, Toronto. The bulletin giving the results of the winter wheat experiments conducted in the experimental department the past year is now in Toronto for publication.

In the fall of 1894, nine leading varieties of winter wheat were selected from the kinds which had been grown from one to five years at the Agricultural College, and were distributed throughout Ontario for co-operative experimental work. These were divided into two sets, with five varieties in each, the Dawson's Golden Chaff being used in both sets to form a basis by which the results of all the varieties could be compared with one another. Each person wanting to conduct an experiment stated in his application which set he desired, and the five varieties in the set selected were sent to his address with full instructions for conducting the experiment. The grain was sown at the rate of 1-1/2 bushels per acre upon plots 1-1/2 of an acre in size.

Two hundred and forty-seven winter wheat experiments have reported already this season. Of this number, 100 favored us with good reports of their experiments, 30 furnished partial reports, and 67 wrote of failure or unreliable results. The names of the successful experimenters and the detailed results of the tests will be printed in the annual report of the experimental Union for 1895, which will be published as an appendix to the Agricultural College report.

The following table gives the comparative yields of straw and grain per acre of the winter wheat varieties tested during the past season on 100 Ontario farms:

	Straw per acre (bushels)	Grain per acre (bushels)
Dawson's Golden Chaff	1.39	32.9
Early Genesee Giant	1.44	30.8
Early Red Clawson	1.23	28.9
Jonas' Winter Life	1.33	28.8
Pride of Genesee	1.33	28.8
American Bronze	1.34	28.6
Surprise	1.33	28.1
Early White Leader	1.29	27.8
Early White	1.29	27.4

As none except the one hundred good reports of successfully conducted experiments have been used in the preceding summary of results, they should be of great value and worthy of the thoughtful attention of wheat growers in Ontario. Much credit is due to the careful experimenters who sent us the full reports, which have been used in this summary.

CONCISE RESULTS OF THESE CO-OPERATIVE WINTER WHEAT EXPERIMENTS.

1. Reports of successful experiments with winter wheat have been received this season from 30 counties in Ontario, 19 of which are east, and 11 west of the city of Quebec.

2. The counties of Lambton, Middlesex, Huron, Grey, Elgin, Simcoe and Bruce furnished 51 of the 100 good reports received in 1895.

3. Of the 247 experimenters who reported the results of their tests, only 8 speak of wishing to discontinue the co-operative experimental work, and much interest is manifested throughout.

4. Dawson's Golden Chaff, Early Genesee Giant, Early Red Clawson and Jones' Winter Life gave the highest yields of grain among nine leading varieties of winter wheat tested throughout Ontario for two years in succession.

5. In average yield of winter wheat per acre, Dawson's Golden Chaff stood highest among eleven varieties tested over Ontario in 1893, nine varieties in 1894, and nine varieties in 1895, also among 53 varieties grown at the Ontario Agricultural College for four years in succession.

6. In the co-operative experiments for 1895, Dawson's Golden Chaff, Jones' Winter Life and the Early Genesee Giant gave the greatest yields of grain per acre, and Dawson's Golden Chaff, the Early Genesee Giant and the American Bronze on light soils.

7. When the experimenters followed peas, grass or bare fallow, Dawson's Golden Chaff gave the largest average yield of grain, and when they followed potatoes Early Genesee Giant came first in this respect.

8. Early Genesee Giant and Dawson's Golden Chaff made the best appearance in the spring of 1895, and Early Ripe looked the poorest.

9. An American Bronze, Early Genesee Giant and Dawson's Golden Chaff possessed the stiffest straw in 1895.

10. Pride of Genesee and American Bronze produced the greatest length of straw, and the Surprise the shortest length.

11. Early Ripe and Dawson's Golden Chaff were the least, and Early Genesee Giant and Early White Leader were the most affected by rust.

12. Early Ripe and Early Red Clawson were the first to mature, and the Pride of Genesee and Early White Leader were the last to mature.

13. Early Genesee Giant and Dawson's Golden Chaff produced the plumpest grain, and Early Ripe and the American Bronze the most shrunken grain.

14. Dawson's Golden Chaff was decidedly the most popular variety with the experimenters in each of the past three years, and during the present season it was chosen by over 60 per cent of the farmers who sent in full reports.

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If they fall in the water they come out with their pockets full of fish.

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If you fall into our place of business for your household goods. You'll come out with satisfaction, square dealing and money saved. It requires less to buy from us than elsewhere. See our vast assortment of

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as being the best among the varieties tested.

DISTRIBUTION OF SEED FOR TESTING PURPOSES.

In the following table will be found two sets of winter wheat varieties, which will be sent free by mail, in half-pound lots of each variety, to farmers applying for them, who will carefully test the five kinds in the set which they choose, and will report the results after harvest next year. The seed will be sent out in the order in which the applications are received as long as the supply lasts:

SET NO. 1.

Dawson's Golden Chaff.

Early Red Clawson.

Jonas' Winter Life.

Surprise.

American Bronze.

SET NO. 2.

Dawson's Golden Chaff.

Early Genesee Giant.

Pride of Genesee.

Bulgarian.

Jonas' Square Head.

Each person wishing one of these sets should write to the Experimentalist, Agricultural College, Guelph, mentioning which set he desires, and the grain, with instructions for testing, and blank form on which to report, will be furnished free of cost to his address, until the supply of grain for distributing becomes exhausted.

C. A. ZAVITZ, experimentalist and director of co-operative experiments in agriculture.

BOY'S EYES EATEN BY ACID.

Camden, N. J., Aug. 24.—Charles Atkinson, aged 8 years, is in the Cooper Hospital, his eyes being nearly burned out with acid. One eye is very badly eaten. Frank Schuck, a clerk in Shuster's grocery, is under bail, awaiting the action of the court, charged with having inflicted young Atkinson's injuries.

The Advertiser

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LONDON - CANADA.JOHN CAMERON,
Pres't and Managing Director.God's in His heaven,
All's right with the world.
—Browning.

London, Saturday, August 24.

THE CROWDED PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The London public schools re-open on Monday, and owing to the crowded state of the rooms in some of the wards the inspector and teachers will have no little difficulty in finding room for the pupils. It is unfortunate that this should be the case, after the large sums that we have spent in making provision for the needs of the rising generation. This city grows, however, and the taxpayers must look for a continuous demand for increased school accommodation. Every hundred of increase in the total population, let it be remembered, is largely made up of children of school age, who must be provided for.

Just now, the school trustees and aldermen are at loggerheads as to how best to keep school accommodation up with the demands of the community. In that regard, there may be room for a difference of opinion. Our own view has always been that it is not wise to unduly multiply school buildings. To have in each division of the city large central school buildings, properly equipped, is more economical and tends to greater efficiency than to have a multitude of small structures devoted to school purposes. The present need is sufficient accommodation for all the pupils. If this can only be provided by hiring extra rooms, the school trustees must face the situation. One serious drawback incident to overcrowded schoolrooms must be provided against. It frequently happens that pupils who have not a good start with their education, who are 7, 8, or 9 years of age, present themselves at school and are sent home because "there is no room." This should be guarded against, because the more years a child has been at school, the greater is the loss to him if the continuity of his studies is broken. If children have to be kept at home because there is no room for pupils, why not let the very young wait? They will lose much less by delay than will pupils who are advanced. We have known of babies not much over 4 years attending school, while for children 8 years old no room could be found. Inequalities of this kind must be prevented.

"The passion of the Irish people for self-government," says Lord Spencer, "is as great now as at any time during the century." The recent election returns show that.

CHURCHES IN TWO PROVINCES.

The editor of the Woodstock Sentinel Review, who has been on a visit to Quebec Province, remarks on the large and substantial character of the Roman Catholic churches throughout the Province. He points out, however, that the size and value of a Catholic church in a district peopled almost entirely by Catholics, do not necessarily imply that the people spend unduly large sums on their places of worship. The writer thus dilates on the difference between Catholic districts in Quebec and the state of affairs in Protestant Ontario.

"In Catholic sections in Quebec one church usually does for a village or town, sometimes for several villages or a whole district. In Ontario in the same area there would be the churches of numerous denominations. The Catholic churches are always open. It would not be easy to go into one of them at any hour of the day and not find silent worshippers. In this way all the devotion of a community centers in one church edifice of great proportions, rather than in many. For instance, in a village at which I stopped, where the Catholics are a minority, a church of moderate proportions was in marked contrast to the edifice usually found in a place of the same size where the population is entirely of almost wholly Catholic. But in this village there were over half a dozen struggling churches belonging to various Protestant denominations. If all the Protestants had been united into one great congregation, they could have kept up a splendid edifice and supported with success and liberality all the religious agencies usually connected with pastoral work. It is a question whether the burden borne by the people in supporting one great Catholic church, and the religious agencies ordinarily connected therewith, is greater than the self-imposed burden of the Protestants who, through their divisions, keep up half a dozen weak and self-consuming churches rather than unite into one strong, healthy and aggressive organization. One thing seems certain, whatever the merits or demerits of the diverse systems may be, it is clear that in such a country division among Protestants means weakness, and the effort to keep up denominational agencies where there is no room for division seems a great and inexcusable waste of money and energy."

There is food for thought in these observations. It certainly is not fair to generalize from insufficient data.

POINTS.

The Barrie Advance asks: "Can a place be too healthy?" Yes, for a doctor.

According to the London Free Press, when Sir John Carling was squeezed out of the Dominion Cabinet, on the death of Premier Abbott, he was anxious to resign the treatment by resigning the seat in Parliament which was presented to him by Judge Elliot some time before. But, it appears, the high-tax party managers in this city were afraid to face the electors. They entreated him not to cause a vacancy and he reluctantly remained among the men who had treated him with so little consideration for his feelings. This, too, while the Dominion voters' lists of the city had on them, by the decree of Judge Elliot, made sole arbiter by the infamous Franchise Act, the names of no fewer than 240 Conservatives not entitled to be there!

New York corporation authorities have just let contracts for several hundred thousand dollars worth of asphalt pavements. The price to be paid varies from \$2 08 to \$3 67 per square yard. In this city the contract price for the new asphalt pavement is \$2 65 per square yard. The conditions may be somewhat different. A few cents a yard, of course, is neither here nor there, if the city gets a good job. The Barber Company is put on its mettle. Its pavement, if put down to last, as the contract calls for, will prove a splendid advertisement for the company.

Hamilton has now the champion shot, the champion kite flyer, and if we mistake not, the champion hen manipulator.

A San Francisco dispatch says that "after making an exhaustive examination of the antecedents of his California daughter-in-law, the Marquis of Queensberry has pronounced Lady Sholto Douglas fit to take her place in the ranks of English aristocracy. At the special request of the Marquis J. P. Wharton, an Englishman who resides in Oakland, spent some time in looking up the family history of the Mooneys. He says he has made his report to Queensberry, who has approved it, and expressed his willingness to accept his son's wife as a member of his family." As Lady Sholto is a Canadian farmer's daughter, we are astonished that there ever should have been any question as to her right to be received into the society of lords and dukes, or even of princes, kings and emperors.

"Lord Rosebery," remarks the English Review of Reviews, "succeeded in re-establishing the governing principle of English foreign policy; that is, continuity. It is due to Lord Rosebery that foreign questions are now practically outside the range of party politics. He has repaired the breach made by Lord Beaconsfield in the foreign policy of this country, and now we have the consolation of knowing that whether Whigs or Tories are in power the foreign policy in England will be directed on the same general principles towards the same unchanging ends—namely, the maintenance of peace, that greatest of all British interests, by the cultivation of friendly relations with all the powers, and the promotion of everything that tends to open up free communication and free trade."

A subsidy milking machine seems to have been patented by the men in power at Ottawa long ago.

The Halifax Chronicle points out that the Dominion Government passed over the sheriff of Westmoreland, a thoroughly upright and capable officer, and appointed a Dominion official, the fishery inspector, returning officer for the bye-election in that county. The sheriff happens to be a Liberal; the fishery inspector is not.

TREES AND ELECTRICITY.

Every citizen who has a spare rod of ground should plant trees upon it. There should be no wild vacant plots of land anywhere. If the ground is not fitted for cereal or root growth, with but small trouble it will support trees. There are hundreds of thousands of acres of land of this description in this Province alone which could be turned to good account in the growth of trees, while round every field and along every highway farmers and townspeople should unite to have trees planted. In this country, with its heat in summer and cold blasts in winter, there should be ample shelter for man and beast. But a more selfish reason can be adduced for the constant reafforesting of this country. Scientists affirm, and there are many proofs that they reason correctly, that in the near future the great motive power of civilization will be water, as related to gravitation and electricity. Trees are water lifters.

An oak tree of average size, with 700,000 leaves, is alleged to lift from the earth into the air about 122 tons of water during the five months in which it displays its foliage. The water is evaporated from the leaves, and formed into clouds, which deposit their weight of moisture on the earth, supplying the great lakes and the wonderful waterfall at Niagara, which is at present being captured to provide a great part of the motive power in its neighborhood.

We must unite in the effort to preserve the uniformity of rainfall throughout the country if we would avoid the excessive droughts that so frequently come to those countries which have neglected to reafforest their lands. Millions of acres in Asia and in Europe have been made arid by the criminal carelessness with which the people wiped out their forests and planted no trees to take their places. In the Western States, where trees scarcely exist, they are never certain of a crop. And so it will be in this country if, for commercial reasons, we cut down our timber, and do not take every means possible to replace it with a new growth of trees. The additional reason is now added that trees are necessary if we are to have cheap and successful electrical motor power. That will be made more and more evident as the trolley takes the place of present rural locomotion, and it certainly is destined to effect a revolution in country traffic. We see no reason why the timber should not be sold and the money used to support our prisons, hospitals and asylums. But it would be short sighted and suicidal to cut down without replanting. And it is wasteful in the extreme to possess unused land on which trees could be growing and not turn it to account at the earliest possible moment. Trees are unlike other rural products. Once they get a fair start they grow with little care, and become a valuable asset to their owners, whether viewed as a moisture-conserver or as a source of wealth in themselves.

FENCES AND FLOWERS.

The absence of fences is killing the love of flowers in this country. When we have no fences, we plant shrubs, if we plant anything, and the old-fashioned garden that our mothers and grandmothers cultivated to such perfection is a thing of the past. We buy our flowers of an itinerant vender in Broadway, those of us who cannot afford the luxury of the florists' shops, and we know nothing of the pleasure of our own gardens. Look at the gardens of England. In London, or in the country it is the same; wherever there is a bit of earth, be it on the ground or in a window-box, there you find flowers in profusion. I should be very sorry to think that we had less love for the beautiful, or that we had less sentiment than our English cousins, but the facts are against us in the matter of flowers.—The Lounger, in the Critic.

CAN STAND ANY HANDICAP.

The women are good looking in spite of the fashions.—Galveston News.

EXTRAVAGANCE RUN WILD.

No less than four private cars have been engaged in conveying Dominion Cabinet Ministers of the Crown over the railways of the country. A correspondent writing from Ottawa says: "The latest fancy of the Government has been over the allotment of the Government's palace cars to the Ministers who have decided to take an outing. As there were not quite enough cars to go around, the Government has decided to see who would get possession first. You know it is one of the snaps of office for a Cabinet Minister to be able to jaunt about the country with his family in one of the Government palaces at your expense. He draws aside the damask curtains as he speeds along, and through his car he looks out on the hay fields and the waving grain. By the way, Queen Victoria and her family always pay their way on the railways."

WORLD'S WAGEEARNERS.

Interesting Statistics as to Their Hours of Labor.

Workers Must Toil in Southern China from Daylight to Dark and in Persia from Sunrise to Sunset.

Washington, Aug. 24.—The Consular report to be issued by the State Department for September will be devoted largely to showing of the rates of wages in general trades in foreign countries. These will be compared with the figures of average wages prevailing in this country. The tables are not yet complete, and in some cases rather old, but from them the department statistician has compiled the following statement of the actual working hours in the several countries:

Australia, New Zealand, 48 hours; Victoria, 48 hours; Brazil, 60 hours; Belgium, 60 hours generally; Canada, 60 hours; Denmark, 60 hours; France, 60 hours generally; Germany, 60 hours and 64 hours generally; Holland, 60 and 63 hours; Italy, 60 hours generally; Spain, 60 hours; Austria, 72 hours generally; China, in Amoy general trades labor 60 hours, but in Southern China and generally throughout China the working hours are from "daylight to dark" with an hour for the noonday meal and a few minutes in the forenoon and afternoon for tea and refreshments. Colombia, 60 to 72 hours; Ecuador, 60 hours; Mexico, 60 hours; Persia, from sunrise to sunset. In winter, an hour at noon for eating; in summer, workers have two intermissions, first at 11 o'clock for breakfast and a few minutes in the afternoon for lunch; Russia, 72 hours generally; Venezuela, 60 hours.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It cures all looseness of the bowels promptly, and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

Great wedding sale of furniture now going on at "Kew Bros." We are offering great inducements to new beginners, biggest values ever offered in London. Don't forget the place. KEENE BROS., 127 King street, opposite Market House.

Connoisseurs of driving patronize Overmyer's Brewery, Richmond street north, as he has only the latest style rigs. Phone 423.

HOSPITAL SUPPLIES

For the Year Commencing Sept. 1.—Tenders Accepted.

Cost of Maintaining the General Hospital for three Months—Superintendent's Report.

The Hospital Trust met yesterday afternoon in the City Hall to receive tenders for supplies. A large bundle were on the table, and the following will be purveyors for the year, commencing Sept. 1:

Meat—E. Bourne & Son, who will supply at the following prices: Per pound beef, hind quarters, 7 1-2c; fore quarters, 4 1-4c; mutton, by the side, 7c; veal, 6c; lamb, after July 1, 8c; ham, 9c; bacon, 9c; sausage, 7c; pork, fresh, 6c; fowl, 8c.

Drugs—W. T. Strong will supply drugs at 26 per cent off the price list fixed by the superintendent.

Groceries—A. Rowat & Co., less 20 per cent from the list price; butter, fresh, per roll, 20 cents per pound; butter, fresh, tub, 13 cents per pound; eggs, fresh laid, 15 cents per dozen.

The superintendent's report stated that the number of patients admitted from Aug. 9-21 was: Males 13, females 12, and children 1. Patients discharged during the same time: Males 11, females 13, children 2. This leaves 51 patients in the hospital; males 28, females 20, children 3.

The auditors' report for the second quarter was received as follows: Receipts and disbursements for quarter ending June 30, 1895.

Cash on hand March 30, 1895, \$30 00
Bank of Toronto, balance March 30, 1895, 1,034 67
Government grant, 2,640 06
City of London, appropriation, 1,000 00
County of Middlesex, on account, 1,000 00
Received from paying patients, 1,005 23
Interest on bank account, 15 45
Contractors' percentage, 84 91

Total, \$8,875 32

DISBURSEMENTS.

Butchers' meat, \$459 85
Butter, 145 79
Beer, wine and spirits, 67 50
Contingencies, 91 99
Drugs and medicines, 238 01
Flour, bread and meal, 121 68
Fuel, 246 96
General groceries, 266 23
House furnishings, 982 42
Hay and straw, 12 23
Insurance, 53 50
Light, 231 70
Milk, 193 63
Repairs, ordinary, 28 40
Medical and surgical appliances, 62 42
Repairs, extraordinary, 570 00
Salaries and wages, 2,089 00
Soap and cleaning appliances, 84 23
Tea and coffee, 98 24
Vegetables, 96 90
Bank of Toronto, balance June 30, 1895, 23,189 50
Total, \$8,875 32

Members present: Col. R. Lewis (Chairman), Superintendent, Balfour Messers, C. F. Complin and Jas. Gilmour.

PROHIBITION IN KANSAS.

A Chief of Police Constructively Imprisoned for Contempt.
Wichita, Kan., Aug. 24.—The confinement in the county jail of Chief of Police Massey, of Wichita, on a warrant for contempt issued by Justice of the Peace Jones puts a new and peculiar phase on the prohibition war in this State.

Chief of Police Massey had seized the liquors belonging to a saloon running under the guise of a "club." The owner of the liquors obtained a writ of replevin, which Massey refused to recognize or acknowledge. He was then arrested and taken before the justice of the peace for contempt, and this afternoon was remanded to the custody of the sheriff. Massey, though constructively in jail, is attending to his duties as chief of police. An application has been made to the Supreme Court for a writ of habeas corpus. Much interest is manifested, as the general opinion among attorneys is that, should the application be refused, and the writ be sustained, it ends prohibition in Kansas.

This particular point of the right of seizure has never before been raised.

NEW RICHMOND STREET METHODIST CHURCH.

Rev. A. R. Chambers, LL.B., the Popular Pastor of the New Richmond Street Methodist Church, Toronto, Testifies Strongly in Favor of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

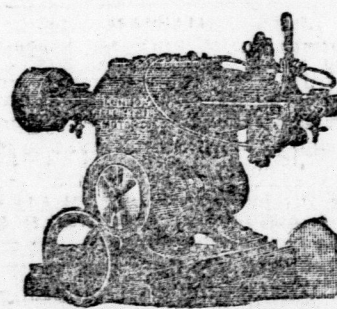
Heaps of good things are being said of the Rev. A. R. Chambers, LL.B., for his straight talk for secularized schools. Quite aside from the merits of the question, the vigorous and able manner in which Mr. Chambers handled the subject has been universally admired. In the same frank and straightforward manner this gentleman, whom the New Richmond Street Methodist Church has requested shall remain their pastor for another term, talks of the help that comes to those who use Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. Mr. Chambers knows, from experience in his own family, and he says so over his signature, how helpful this remedy is for cold in the head and catarrh. In hay fever, it will give perfect relief in ten minutes. Price, 60 cents.

Sample bottle and Blower sent on receipt of two 3-cent stamps.
S. G. DETCHON, 44 Church street, Toronto.
Sold by druggists.

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

T. C. THORNHILL, optician, jeweler, watchmaker, engraver, general repairing. Lawn mowers sharpened and repaired. A call solicited. 402 Talbot street.

London Electric Motor Co'y.



We manufacture Motors, from 1 to 25 horse power, of any vol age. Incandescent Dynamos, from 10 light to 200 light. Ceiling and Counter Fans. General repairs promptly done.
Office and Factory, 90 York Street.

SATURDAY

NIGHT

FAIR

OUR "FAIR" continues to increase in popularity. Our stores crowded every Saturday night. We make special bargains for the "Fair"—for the shoppers that can't find it convenient to trade during the week.

Tonight's List

- GLOVES—Cream and Tan Musquetaire Kid Gloves, worth \$1 25, **Tonight 75c**
GLOVES—Ladies' Colored Kid Gloves, worth \$1, **Tonight 69c**
HOSE—Children's Cashmere Hose, worth 30c and 35c, **Tonight 25c**
HOSE—Boys' Ribbed Cotton Hose, double heel and toe, worth 38c, **Tonight 25c**
HOSE—Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose, worth 20c, **Tonight 13c**
DRAWERS—Ladies' Ribbed Cotton Drawers, worth 40c, **Tonight 25c**
VESTS—Ladies' Ribbed Cotton Vests, worth 25c, **Tonight 19c**
BLOUSES—Ladies' White Lawn Blouses, our \$1 10 line, **Tonight 75c**
WAISTS—Child's Corset Waists, worth 40c, **Tonight 25c**
BONNETS—Something new in Babies' Cream Silk Bonnets, worth 75c, **Tonight 40c**
HATS—Men's Fine Fur Felt Fedoras, worth \$2, **Tonight \$1 49**
SHIRTS—Men's Black Sateen Shirts, best quality, worth \$1, **Tonight 75c**
SHIRTS—Men's White Shirts, colored front and cuffs, worth \$1 25, **Tonight 66c**
SUSPENDERS—Men's Fine Elastic Suspenders, worth 50c, **Tonight 34c**
SOCKS—Men's Natural Wool Socks, worth 40c, **Tonight 25c**
SUITS—Men's All-Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$7, **Tonight \$3 75**
SUITS—Men's Fine All-Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$6, **Tonight \$3 95**
SUITS—Men's Fine All-Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$8, **Tonight \$5 75**
SUITS—Men's Fine Colored Worsted Suits, worth \$12, **Tonight \$8 75**
COATS AND VESTS—Men's Black Worsted Coats and Vests, worth \$12, **Tonight \$9**
SUITS—Men's All-Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$7 50, **Tonight \$5**
SUITS—Boys' 3 piece Summer Tweed Suits, worth \$4, **Tonight \$2 50**
PANTS—Men's Good Working Pants, worth \$2, **Tonight \$1 50**
PANTS—Men's All-Wool Tweed Pants, worth \$3, **Tonight \$2 25**
- DRESS GOODS—One table Dress Goods, assorted makes and colors, the regular prices of these goods were 20c, 25c and 35c, only one cut of each price, **Tonight 10c**
DRESS GOODS—One table of, we must say, beautiful Dress Goods, regular prices were 40c, 50c and 65c, only one cut of each, **Tonight 25c**
CHENILLE CURTAINS—Great snap in Curtains, \$5 ones for \$3 25, \$6 ones for \$4, \$7 50 ones for \$5, all double dade, long length and wide width, for **Tonight**
SILKS—Pongee Silks, fine assortment of colors, worth 25c, **Tonight 15c**
CREPONS—All-Wool Crepons, in light shades, worth 45c, **Tonight 25c**
QUILTS—Large Size White Quilts, worth \$1 25, **Tonight \$1**
CANTON FLANNEL—Wide and heavy Canton Flannel, worth 7c, **Tonight 5c**
MUSLIN—White Spot Muslin, very fine, worth 20c, **Tonight 12 1/2c**
MUSLIN—Colored Check Muslins, worth 12 1/2c, **Tonight 5c**
CHAMBRAY—Pink and Blue Scotch Chambrays, wide and fast colors, worth 10c, **Tonight 6 1/2c**
TICKING—Feather Ticking, worth 20c, **Tonight \$15**
LAWN—Victoria Lawn, 45 inches wide, worth 15c, **Tonight 10c**
SHEETING—Factory Sheetting, full yard wide, very special line, worth 6 1/2c, **Tonight 5c**
SHEETING—Factory Sheetting, 2 yards wide, worth 18c, **Tonight 15c**
WRAPPERS—Ladies' Delaine and Print Wrappers, worth \$1 75, **Tonight \$1 29**
GOWNS—Muslin Delaine Gowns, worth \$2 50, **Tonight \$1 75**
DRESSES—Children's Print and Delaine Dresses, worth \$1 50, **Tonight 75c**
WRAPPERS—Ladies' Flannelette Wrappers, worth \$2 25, **Tonight \$1 75**
WATERPROOFS—Ladies' Waterproofs, worth \$5, **Tonight \$3 50**
WATERPROOFS—Cravenette Waterproofs, worth \$6 50, **Tonight \$5**
COATS—Ladies' Early Fall Coats, good assortment of styles and colors, good goods, just the thing for these cool evenings, worth \$5 to \$7 50, **Tonight \$1**

TERMS CASH.

CHAPMAN'S

126 and 128 Dundas Street.

We Take Hood's

Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills, and we cannot praise them too highly. First, Hood's Sarsaparilla cures a swelling or bunch on my right breast, which was called a cancerous tumor. This winter we all had the Grip, but resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills and were soon well again. We all take Hood's Sarsaparilla when we feel bad or out of blood is poor and it always makes us well. Mrs. J. FALLOWFIELD, Brampton, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
Take Hood's Pills for Sick Headache.

Summer Sport.

Lively Cricket Match on the Asylum Cressa.

More "Scorchers" Entered for the Local Diamond Race Meet.

Dr. Helme Marks' Delectable Picture of the Effects of Cycling—Record-Breaking at Rochester.

CRICKET.

A CLOSE CONTEST.
A return match was played yesterday on the Asylum Cressa between a team representing Strathroy and Delaware and a composite team of doctors and lawyers of this city. The medico-legal team won after a close finish by 14 runs. Appended is score:

JAWBONES—SAWBONES.	
First Inning—	
Dr. B. Bayly, b Hammond.....	0
Dr. Parfitt, b Johnson.....	41
Dr. Butler, b Hammond.....	0
Dr. Williams, b Armstrong.....	1
Dr. Love, c Seabrook, b Hammond.....	25
Dr. Hobbs, run out.....	0
R. Bayly, b Hammond.....	4
Dr. McLeay, b Hammond.....	2
W. Proudfoot, c Hammond, b Johnson.....	2
Dr. MacLaren, c Sippi, b Johnson.....	3
Dr. MacKlin, not out.....	1
McPherson, b Johnson.....	1
Extras.....	1
Total.....	87

Second Inning—	
Dr. B. Bayly, b Dampier.....	0
Dr. Parfitt, c Morris, b Hammond.....	16
Dr. Butler, c Fox, b Hammond.....	6
Dr. Williams, l. b. w., Armstrong.....	42
F. Love, c Richardson, b Armstrong.....	6
Dr. Hobbs, c Morris, b Johnson.....	0
R. Bayly, b Armstrong.....	2
Dr. McLeay, c Johnson, b Armstrong.....	1
W. Proudfoot, not out.....	5
Dr. MacLaren, l. b. w., b Armstrong.....	0
Dr. MacKlin, c Weld, b Dampier.....	0
McPherson, c and b Armstrong.....	0
Extras.....	3
Total.....	87

DELAWARE—STRATHROY.

First Inning—	
McIntosh, b Williams.....	0
G. Fox, b Hobbs.....	8
Armstrong, c MacKlin, b Williams.....	0
Richardson, c Butler, b Williams.....	17
Seabrook, b Hobbs.....	0
Hammond, b Williams.....	0
Morris, c and b Williams.....	3
Barker, c Butler, b Williams.....	13
Dampier, b Hobbs.....	5
Johnson, b Hobbs.....	0
Weld, not out.....	7
C. Sippi, c MacKlin, b Williams.....	11
Extras.....	1
Total.....	72

THE WHEEL.

THE L. B. C. DIAMOND RACE MEET.

The affairs of the London Bicycle Club big diamond race meet for Wednesday next are humming along at a good pace. The boys are kept hustling every day now. The following additional entries have been received by Secretary Jas. McCormick: J. P. Bliss and Tom Cooper, Monarch team; A. J. Brown and A. W. Warren, Sterling team; A. D. Kennedy and Gus Steel,

VALUABLE HORSE KILLED.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 24.—McDonagh, of Findley, O., was killed while in a race at the driving park yesterday afternoon.

THE FUTURITY RACE.

New York, N. Y., Aug. 24.—The eighth futurity race will be run on the Sheepshead Bay course of the Coney Island Jockey Club today. The race will be worth \$67,000, the greater portion of which goes to the winner.

WINDSOR RACES.

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 23.—Track fast; weather fine. Summaries:

First race, 6 furlongs—Montepenso 1, Sam Lewis 2, Hanlan 3. Time, 1:15 1/4.

Second race, 1 1/2 furlongs—Banda 1, Miss Kitty 2, Minnie 3. Time, 55 1/4.

Third race, 1 mile—Hazelhatch 1, Grannon 2, Somersault 3. Time 1:41 1/2.

Fourth race, 8 furlongs—Somersault 1, Outgo 2, Tascara 3. Time, 1:15 3/4.

Fifth race, 1 1/4 miles—Aunt Lida 1, Uncle Jim 2, Folly 3. Time 2:08 3/4.

HEART TROUBLE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.

Wonderful Results Follow the Use of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart.

The good that Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has done finds a ringing echo in the hearts of thousands in Canada who have used this medicine.

There are some diseases where prompt action is not absolutely necessary to avert quick disaster. This is not the case with heart affection of any kind.

Theoretic or partakes of a more serious character, he is a foolish one who will hesitate to apply an immediate remedy.

This remedy will never fail to relieve in 30 minutes, no matter how long standing or distressing the trouble may be. If you have heart disease and wish to live, you have only to use this great cure. At druggists.

Merchandise Tailor, Richmond and Ontario Streets, London, Ont.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

NEW FALL GOODS

New, Bright and Sparkling.

Harry Lenox,

Merchant Tailor, Richmond and Ontario Streets, London, Ont.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

SCENE IN MANITOBA.

How the Great Wheat Fields Are Moved Down.

Processions of Movers Up and Down a Mile or More.

Winnipeg, Aug. 24.—The sight of 25 or 30 self-binders at work in one field is, in Manitoba, a thing of the past, since the big Sanderson farm at Brandon went to pieces.

The scene was revived on the Brasseys farms at Qu'Appelle and westward, where blocks ten miles square are operated as one farm and ten furrows ten miles long were plowed there as a boast. Some of these farms were in a dry territory and the manager had big sprinkling carts made to sprinkle their crops, but in spite of every effort the Brasseys farms were a failure and are seldom heard of now. There is a decided tendency to reduce large holdings of wheat land.

The largest field on Portage Plains is 640 acres, or a mile square, bounded on every side by wide roads. The best spectacle that can be seen is nine or ten binders working in one of these mile-square fields. Work begins when the dew is off the grain, usually between 6 and 7. The binders are pulled usually by three heavy horses or four lighter horses abreast. If the clearing swath has not been already cut the first binder drives along close to the weeds and grass. When fully started the second binder takes the next cut, keeping at a short interval behind the first. The binders come on in succession until the long string of whirling machines is moving like a succession of cavalry squadrons in echelon to the attack.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

Ex-Judge Kingsmill, of Bruce, has been appointed a Q. C.

Mary, wife of Mr. Patrick DeCoursey, sen., of Logan, passed away the other day at the ripe old age of 82 years.

She was one of the pioneers of the township, a model resident, quiet, industrious and highly respected.

A child, presumably about a year old, was left on the doorstep of a kitchen resident of Brantford on Thursday last. The child was not noted or other indication which might serve as a means of identification.

The death is announced of Annie, the wife of the public school inspector for a village called Clinton, which took place the other day. She was in the 34th year of her age, of a retiring disposition, and passionately fond of her home.

Ed Wheeler, appeared at the Brantford police court yesterday morning charged by T. H. Spence with obtaining from him by false pretences \$28 cash, a roan pony and a receipted cheque for \$12. The trouble arose over a horse trade, in which Wheeler, it is alleged, falsely represented his animal to be unencumbered. The defendant elected to be tried by jury, and the case will go to the court of criminal, waiving examination.

SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

Movements of People Chronicled—Visitors to London and Londoners Abroad.

Miss Alice Barnes, city, is rusticated at Essex.

Miss Fieck, London, is visiting the Misses Conn, Dutton.

Miss Kate McFarlay, is in Tiverton for a short holiday.

Mr. Lindsay, London, is the guest of J. W. Secord, Tilsonburg.

Miss Cross, city, is visiting her mother, Mrs. E. Cross, of Colpo.

Miss Annie Scobie, is spending a few days with her friends in Parkhill.

Mrs. and Miss Cousins, city, are the guests of Mrs. J. Scott, Galt.

Miss Armstrong, of London, is visiting Miss Lena McCallum, Newbury.

Miss Maggie Begg, London, is holidaying with her parents in Parkhill.

Miss Sadie Lee, Watford, is visiting relatives in London and Kingsville.

P. D. Harris, city, has left for Winnipeg.

G. Harris, city, has left for Winnipeg.

Miss Brown, London, is visiting her cousin, Miss Emily Brown, Port Talbot.

Mrs. Strangeway, London, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Matvey, Warmer, Umpire—Keele and Henderson.

Miss Mantel, of London, is spending her holidays with her parents in Tilsonburg.

Miss Edna Butler, London, is the guest of Miss Frankie Reynolds, Brantford.

Mr. D. McKellar, London, has been at his parents' home, in Ingersoll, during the week.

Miss Bertha Haymans, London, is spending a few weeks' holidays at her home in Tiverton.

Miss Cicely Page, of Wingham, is attending the millinery opening at Green's wholesale house.

Miss Laura Hobbs and Miss Nellie Hillier, London, have been visiting the Misses Barrett, Tilsonburg.

Rev. H. Morgan and wife, of Beachville, Ont., are visiting Mr. J. Morgan, of the city police force.

Mrs. C. H. Collinson, of Detroit, Mich., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Catter, William street.

Mrs. R. R. Goulding, London, has been at the home of Mr. C. B. Goulding.

Mrs. J. G. Wilkinson, Mrs. R. B. Wilkinson and Mrs. N. P. Horton left Tuesday morning per G.T.R. to spend a couple of weeks in London.—Owen Sound Advertiser.

Mr. Will Lee, an old London boy, is at present spending his vacation with his mother, on Byron avenue.

Mr. Lee, like many other London boys, has met with unbounded success since going to the United States. He is rumored he will not return alone to his home in St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. George T. Hiscox, of the city of London, Canada, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Kimp, of Claverack, and Police Justice Milton, M. Hall and wife, of this city, forming a jolly and happy party, have returned from a very pleasant outing last week, visiting New York city, Coney Island and other seaside resorts. They report having a delightful time.

Mrs. Hiscox and her daughter Sadie are now the guests of Judge Hall and wife, at "Old Orchard Farm, on Green street.—Hudson, N. Y., Republican.

Common Sense vs. Will Power.

Much of the prejudice that has existed in years gone by against the Gold Cure for alcoholism has now happily passed away. Employers of labor and brains were at one time reluctant to believe that a man who had undergone the treatment was more worthy of confidence than one who had sobered up from force of circumstances or by will power. Now it is everywhere recognized that the man who has taken the treatment for alcoholism at Lakeside Institute, Oakville, has a sure passport to the public confidence, for the reason that the craving for liquor has been destroyed and thenceforth no will power is required. Common sense, a clear reasoning faculty, and the recollection of former bitter experience, suffice for all time to justify the confidence that thus inspires. All information at Lakeside Institute, C. B. McCormick, Building, or J. A. Tracy, 417 Hill street, London.

THE WEATHER TO-DAY.

Fair and warm, with thunder storms.

WHEN THE HARVEST IS PAST

And the summer days are ended, you with many of our customers will be looking around for warmer garments, seasonal millinery and the like. It is well to think over these requirements now—to make up your mind as to just exactly what you want. Another good point is to know exactly where to go for it. With those who know us best there is no question in their minds as to the place to buy—the best place. They come to us as a matter of course, experience having taught them that they get good goods at right prices from us. But we desire to interest newcomers to the city as well as those who have never dealt with us. We will leave nothing undone that will please our patrons, as we are fully alive to the fact that a customer once fully satisfied will return again.

THE COMING SEASON

We will have many new styles to offer in every department. Already in our Jacket and Cape Departments new goods are coming in. Twenty-two cases were unpacked this week, and each day something new arrives. We desire that every lady should examine these goods. They embrace the newest styles, and every lady is interested in the coming fashions. There is no doubt that we do the largest Jacket trade in London, because we buy only the right kind of goods. Having such a large trade we are able to make a considerable saving with the manufacturers by placing large orders. You receive the benefit of this in our popular prices.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM
149-151 Dundas St.

LETTERS TO THE "ADVERTISER."

If you have a grievance to ventilate, information to give, a subject of public interest to discuss, or a service to acknowledge, we will print it in this column, provided the name of the writer is attached to his or her communication for publication. Make it as brief as possible.

Favors the Abattoir Idea.

To the Editor of the "Advertiser":
Your correspondent, Thos. J. Cook, has opened a very important question on the meat supply of this city, which I hope will be thoroughly ventilated until a city abattoir is an established fact. I consider the well-being of the city demands such a movement and further, that the interests of butchers as well as the consumers of meat will be promoted thereby. If all the butchers would unite in this movement other questions would arise out of it, the solution of which would enable the butchers to give a more uniform quality of meat, make more money, and at the same time sell cheaper, which makes it an interesting question to all. Yours faithfully,
JOHN SYMONS,
Bathurst street, London, Aug. 23, 1895.

SAD SUICIDE.

A Tiverton Girl Jumps Off the Ferry Promise—No One Cared for Her, She Thought.

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 23.—Passengers on the ferry steamer Promise were startled this evening by seeing a well dressed young woman, about 20 years of age, whose peculiar actions had attracted general attention, jump from the upper deck into the river when the boat was opposite Belle Isle Park. Although the boat was stopped almost at once, and life preservers thrown out, the girl made no attempt to save herself, and sank in a few moments. On the seat which she had occupied on the ferry boat was found a letter, written in lead pencil, in which the suicide gave her name as Grace Newman, of Tiverton, Ont. She said she was a poor girl, and that no one cared for her, and that she had determined to die. She also stated that her parents lived in Tiverton, and asked that they be notified of her death. The body has not yet been recovered.

FATAL FIRE.

Three Men Burned to Death Near Toledo, Aug. 23.—Three men were burned to death last night in the Air Line Hotel at Air Line Junction, about four miles from this city. The hotel fire broke out about midnight, and by the time the fire engines from this city reached the place the flames were beyond control. Most of the people in the house escaped in their nightclothes.

Timothy McCarthy, of Hillsdale, Mich., and two men whose names are unknown, perished. Healy was taken from the building alive, but died within a few moments after. The bodies of the other victims have not been recovered. The loss on the hotel and several small buildings to which the flames communicated, is \$20,000.

Shelbyville, Aug. 24.—Fire has destroyed Conway, Eberly & Co.'s table factory. Loss, \$55,000. It was the largest exclusive table factory in the world.

Putting Salt on a B. d's Tail.

That is silly work. Putting the famous Windsor Salt into bread, into meat, into all classes of food, is wisdom. Windsor Salt is pure; all salt; never cakes. Ask for it.

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE,

St. Thomas, Ontario.

Alma College has indeed made a memorable record in the 15 years of its history. Over 1,600 students, nearly 200 graduates in Music, Art, Education, Commercial Science and Literary course, over 800 certificates in the Provincial Art Examinations, a fine health record, a large percentage of its graduates successfully teaching, and a growing popularity on account of thorough work, low rates and good accommodation—are cheering and encouraging facts. Any of our readers interested can secure 60-page calendar by addressing PRINCIPAL AUSTIN, M. A.

WEARS AN ALUMINUM EAR.

What Science Has Done for an Aged Englishman Whose Ear Was Diseased.
We have had people with glass eyes, porcelain teeth and artificial whiskers, and now along comes a man with an aluminum ear. He is sixty-three years of age and was admitted into the Queen's Hospital, at Birmingham, England, in April, 1893, with an epithelioma of the left auricle. The greater part of the diseased ear was cut off by the attending surgeon and a plaster-of-paris cast was taken of the left side of his head. Then an artificial ear was built up in wax to match the healthy one on the opposite side. This bogus ear was then made in vulcanite and aluminum, tinted and enamelled to harmonize with the complexion. No artificial contrivance, such as a spectacle frame, was made use of to support the aluminum



ear, and adhesion to the head was effected by means of a saturated solution of mastic in absolute alcohol.

The man now can hear as well as ever, but he takes care to sleep on his right side at night so as not to break off his new ear.

At the same time he has no fear of having it frost-bitten, and he is probably the only man alive who could even partly comply with the request of Marc Antony: "Lend me your ears."

TAKING OUT THE SLANT.

Japanese Eyes Straightened by an American Surgical Process.

"All the subject has to do is to submit to a simple and comparatively painless operation, and hold his head still," says a Japan correspondent of the Boston Herald. "I take a small scalpel in hand, that is the right of course, and, stretching the skin with the forefinger of my left hand, make an incision on the outer point of the eyelid in a straight line for the barest part of an inch. The lashes are then drawn into shape, and held so firmly by a piece of the chemically prepared sticking plaster I have made strong enough for the purpose. The wound needs no further dressing, and the subject of the emperor and ex-kingdom of the Flowery Kingdom goes on about his business as if nothing had happened. In a few days it is entirely healed, when I am sought to remove the plaster, and with the plaster comes my fee. This is the only bill I issue.

"When the wound is healed the subject patrols the streets and enters the tea houses in high glee. His triumph over his friends is interesting to note, for then he looks upon his fellow-workers out of eyes as straight as mine, and with an aristocrat gleam of scorn. But I have no complaint to make of this exhibition of Japanese pride, which is always prominent when they have anything to be proud of. It is my living advertisement, for soon all of the friends are at my door and ready for the transformation that will add to the companionship clouded by the pride installed in those who have undergone the artifice which causes them to look down on their 'uncivilized friends.'

"The direct result of this exhibition in the streets on the higher classes was also noticeable, as I began to receive calls to attend the celebrities of the kingdom. Prince Komatsu was my first royal patient. Then in rapid succession came Counts Okuma, Matsukata, Ito, and Saito; Viscount Tani and Prince Kono; Mr. Matsui, the minister of agriculture; and M. Kusumoto, the great reformer; Gen. Oshima, commander-in-chief of the army; Lieut. Gen. Nogi, chief of the Fifth army corps, now stationed at Corea; Field Marshal Yamagata; Admiral U. Ito, commander of the imperial navy; First Vice Admiral Kabayama, Second Vice Admiral Suikichi Ito, Third Vice Admiral S. Arigi, and Commodore Sakamoto, of the Akagi, and Kurooka, of the training ships, have also visited me professionally.

"As a climax of the recognition my work received, I had a request from court to attend his imperial majesty, the emperor. I entered the royal chamber, as instructed, and found his majesty resting on a couch. His face was impassive, reserved and changeless. He wore the undress uniform of a French general—cherry-colored trousers and black frogged coat braided with gold lace. He greeted me warmly, emphasizing his regard for all Americans. I fulfilled the object of my call, and departed with but few words. "It is only during the past month that I have been performing the operations extensively, but from all appearances I am not going to be able to attend to all callers myself in the future. It has often impressed me how much the straightened Japanese eye resembles that of the beloved Caucasian. Transformed it is really beautiful."

Nero and His Fiddle.

The Emperor Nero had a good many faults, among them being that of vanity. He has gained the reputation of cruelty largely on account of the fact that he insisted upon appearing in public as an amateur actor.

He also had a great desire to be admired for his play on the violin, and after rioting in the streets at night with some of the golden youths of the day, and leading them into various scrapes, he was in the habit of taking them home to supper and then giving them some more scrapes.

His ambition, however, was to play the fiddle before a large popular audience, but for a time no suitable opportunity arose.

At last, in the tenth year of his reign, Rome was almost entirely destroyed by fire, and the whole population was out on the streets.

"At last," said he, "my chance has come."

And he sallied forth with his fiddle in one hand and an original composition in the other.

Having seated himself on the top of a pile of smouldering ruins, he struck up a nocturne in seventeen sharps and five flats.

But the people did not seem to be pleased.

"Don't look vexed," he called out. "I am not unfeeling, but I have always understood that when there has been a fire the best thing that can be done is to play on the ruins."—Judy.

AT St. Margaret's, near Dover, the hen has encroached upon the land more than twelve feet since Christmas.

SPITAL & CO.

New... Goods for Fall... Trade

JUST - TO - HAND.

Large variety New Tweed Dress Goods at 20c, 22 1/2c, 30c, 40c, 65c and \$1.

Black, Navy and Brown Serges, new makes, all prices, from 25c up.

New materials for Wrappers, 12 1/2c up.

New Flannelettes, choice patterns, at 5c, 6c, 8c, 9c, 10c and 12 1/2c.

Great value in Gray and Fancy Flannels.

New Cashmere and Wool Hosiery to hand, all sizes and prices, plain and ribbed.

New Goods Arriving Almost Daily.

152 Dundas Street

A FRIENDLY TIP

As we pass by is all one needs a wheel to buy. More important than buying a bicycle is to get a good one. This is emphatically what the Brantford wheels are. Try one and you will be convinced that none can beat it. Drop in and see our 1896 road wheel at the agency, 152 DUNDAS STREET.

BICYCLE and GENERAL REPAIRING.

Keys Fitted - Locks Repaired, etc., etc.

D. MCKENZIE & CO.

388 Richmond St., opp. City Hall.

James-Jenny, you have returned my writing question, "Where can I get the Pullman Elegant Cigar marked C. O. D.?" Tell me, what does it mean.

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

HARRY MCKENNA,

225 Dundas St.

The Good Work Going on Bravely

We are steadily increasing. Kind words continue to come to us. No unfavorable comments.

Circulation Increasing.

Advertising Patronage Larger.

The best way to reach the London public is by an advertisement in the

LONDON ADVERTISER.

Drop postal or telephone 197.

TRILBY

Lockets and Stick Pins in sterling silver, latest New York styles, are all the fashion. Better get one.

H. DAVIS & SON,
Established 1831

Rheumatism

Cured with the magnetic ring and chain. Ask to see these—they have cured others and will cure you.

170 Dundas St

Commerce and Finance.

London Money Market.

London, Aug. 24. 2 p.m.—Closing—Consols, 107½ for money, 107½ for 11½; account, Canadian Pacific, 107½; Erie, 107½; Erie, 107½; Illinois Central, 107½; Mexican ordinary, 20½; St. Paul, common, 107½; New York Central, 107½; Pennsylvania, 107½; Reading, 107½; Mexican Central, new 1½, 107½; bar silver, 7½; gold money, 107½; open market discount for short bills, 107½; open market discount for 3 months' bills, 107½.

New York Stock Exchange.

Reported by C. E. Turner, broker, Masonic Temple.

	Aug. 24.	Aug. 23.
C. B. and Q.	107 1/2	107 1/2
St. Paul	107 1/2	107 1/2
C. and N.	107 1/2	107 1/2
Illinois Central	107 1/2	107 1/2
Rock Island	107 1/2	107 1/2
Gen. Electric	107 1/2	107 1/2
Chicago Gas	107 1/2	107 1/2
Sugar Trust	107 1/2	107 1/2
Tobacco Trust	107 1/2	107 1/2
Reading	107 1/2	107 1/2
Jersey Central	107 1/2	107 1/2
Lackawanna	107 1/2	107 1/2
Manhattan	107 1/2	107 1/2
Southey	107 1/2	107 1/2
Vernon Coal	107 1/2	107 1/2
Wheeling & L. E.	107 1/2	107 1/2
Western Union	107 1/2	107 1/2
Distillers	107 1/2	107 1/2
Pacific Mail	107 1/2	107 1/2

A. M. HAMILTON & SON

Flour, Breakfast Cereals, Feed, Salt, Land Plaster, Etc.

373 TALBOT STREET - PHONE 682

COMMERCIAL.

Local Market.

Reported by A. M. Hamilton & Son.

The attendance of farmers and market gardeners was fair. Wheat lower, selling from 95c to 100c per bushel, or 57c to 60c per bushel. Oats in good supply at 40c to 50c per bushel. Hay lower, new oats, old oats 55c to 58c per bushel; corn, 1½; barley, for feeding, 80c to 85c. Butter and eggs in good supply and demand at quotation. Potatoes in good supply at 40c to 50c per bushel. Hay lower, new oats, old oats 55c to 58c per bushel; corn, 1½; barley, for feeding, 80c to 85c. Butter and eggs in good supply and demand at quotation. Potatoes in good supply at 40c to 50c per bushel.

GRAIN.

Wheat, white, fall, 100 lbs.	95 to 100
Wheat, red, fall, 100 lbs.	95 to 100
Wheat, spring, 100 lbs.	95 to 100
Oats, per 100 lbs.	40 to 50
Corn, per 100 lbs.	100 to 105
Barley, per 100 lbs.	100 to 105
Rye, per 100 lbs.	100 to 105
Buckwheat, per 100 lbs.	100 to 105
Beans, per 100 lbs.	140 to 150

PROVISIONS.

Eggs, fresh, single doz.	11 to 12
Eggs, fresh, store, doz.	10 to 11
Butter, single roll, per lb.	20 to 22
Butter, per lb. 1 lb. rolls, 10 lbs.	18 to 20
Cheese, per lb.	10 to 12
Lard, per lb.	10 to 12
Ducks, per pair.	20 to 25
Chickens, per pair.	20 to 25
Turkeys, per lb.	10 to 12
Honey, per lb.	10 to 12

MEAT AND BEEF.

Flax, per ton.	12 to 14
Straw, per load.	2 to 3
Clover seed, red, per bushel.	0 to 1
Clover seed, Alsike, per bushel.	0 to 1
Timothy seed, per bushel.	2 to 3
Hungarian seed, per bushel.	2 to 3
Mill seed, per bushel.	2 to 3

VEGETABLES AND FRUIT.

Apples, per bag.	40 to 50
Potatoes, per bag.	40 to 50
Carrots, per bushel.	20 to 30
Turnips, per bushel.	20 to 30
Parsnips, per bushel.	20 to 30
Onions, per bushel.	20 to 30

MEAT, HIDE, ETC.

Mutton quarters, per lb.	6 to 7
Veal quarters, per lb.	6 to 7
Lamb quarters, per lb.	6 to 7
Dressed hogs, 100 lbs.	5 to 6
Hides, No. 1, per lb.	8 to 9
Hides, No. 2, per lb.	8 to 9
Hides, No. 3, per lb.	8 to 9
Calveskins, green.	5 to 6
Calveskins, dry.	5 to 6
Lambskins, each.	25 to 30
Lambskins, each.	25 to 30
Wool, per lb.	20 to 25
Tallow, rendered, per lb.	5 to 6
Tallow, rough, per lb.	5 to 6
Wood, hard.	4 to 5
Wood, soft.	4 to 5

OIL MARKETS.

PETROLEUM, Aug. 24.—Oil opened and closed at \$1.30.

Toronto Market.

Market quiet.

Wheat—Three cars of new red sold, G. T. R. west, at 60c; one car of No. 1 Manitoba hard sold at 80c, G. T. R. west.

Four—Straight rollers, quoted Toronto freight, at \$5.10 and on track Montreal at \$5.40; Manitobas were in small demand at changed figure; cars on track quoted at \$5.40 for bakers and \$4.20 for patents.

Pens—Holders ask from 51c to 53c, middle freight west, and buyers bid 50c.

Barley—Feed barley quoted outside at 50c; a few old bags have been selling at that figure.

Rye—Market not yet established.

American Grain and Provision Reports

DETROIT.

Detroit, Aug. 24.—No. 1 white wheat—Cash 60c; No. 2 red, cash, 55c; Sept., 60c; Dec., 60c.

TOLEDO.

Toledo, Aug. 24.—Wheat—Cash, 60c; Sept., 60c; Dec., 60c.

MILWAUKEE.

Milwaukee, Aug. 24.—Wheat, cash, 60c; Sept., 60c; Dec., 60c.

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 24.—Flour—Receipts, 25,000 packages; exports, 7,000 packages; sales, 6,000 packages; red per cent, 100 to 105; white, 100 to 105; do. fair to fancy, \$2.90 to \$3.30; do. patents, \$3.50 to \$3.80; Minn. clear, \$2.85 to \$3.25; do. straight, \$3.15 to \$3.50; do. patents, \$3.20 to \$3.50; do. low extra, \$2.10 to \$2.50; city, \$3.90 to \$4.10; do. patents, \$4.20 to \$4.40; rye mixtures, \$2.50 to \$2.85; rye flour, easy, \$2.75 to \$2.90.

Cornmeal—Easy; yellow western, \$2.75 to \$2.90.

Barley—Nominal; State and Jersey, 50c.

Malt—Nominal; Canada country, made, 80c to 90c; western, 60c to 70c; two-rowed State, 70c to 80c; do. three-rowed, 70c to 80c.

Wheat—Receipts, 123,000 bu.; exports, none; do. sales, 2,500 bu. to futures, 100,000 bu. spot; spot firm; No. 2 red, store and elevator, 57c; No. 1 red, 58c to 59c; f. o. b., 58c to 59c; ungraded red, 56c to 57c; No. 1 northern, 59c to 60c.

Oats—Receipts, 100,000 bu.; exports, none; do. sales, 100,000 bu. to futures, 100,000 bu. spot; spot firm; No. 2 red, store and elevator, 37c; No. 1 red, 38c to 39c; f. o. b., 38c to 39c; ungraded red, 36c to 37c; No. 1 northern, 39c to 40c.

Rye—Receipts, 100,000 bu.; exports, none; do. sales, 100,000 bu. to futures, 100,000 bu. spot; spot firm; No. 2 red, store and elevator, 37c; No. 1 red, 38c to 39c; f. o. b., 38c to 39c; ungraded red, 36c to 37c; No. 1 northern, 39c to 40c.

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THE LONDON ADVERTISER, SATURDAY, AUGUST 24.

REVIVAL OF THE "KNIFING."

It is made evident from an editorial article in the London Free Press of today that the dissatisfaction in the Conservative ranks with the candidature of Mr. Beattie does not cease as time passes by.

Our contemporary says that letters are being received by it protesting against the treatment of Sir John Carlisle, who, the writers believe, was put to one side in favor of Mr. Beattie, through "some ulterior influence or procedure." The Free Press at great length labors to make believe that those leaders in the Conservative party—among them Mr. Essery, the candidate put forward by Mr. Beattie and his associates at the last Provincial election—are prevaricators when they say that Sir John Carlisle was "knifed" in the recent Conservative convention by the Essery-Beattie wing of the party, and that Sir John retired of his own volition.

It is not for us to say which of the quarrelling divisions told the truth, but as Mr. Essery made his assertion in open meeting, and the lie was not given to him then, nor even after he had repeated it at the recent Orange gathering, after a lapse of many months, it is not surprising that many lean to the view that in this regard Mr. Essery has told the truth.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

—The Collegiate Institute and public schools will reopen on Monday after the two months' vacation.

—The new track on Tecumseh Park is receiving a coat of pulverized Scotch granite, which is expected to still further increase its speed.

—The City Council does not meet on Monday evening. At the special meeting held last week an adjournment was made until the first Monday in September.

—Archbishop Walsh returned to Toronto yesterday after a trip to England. He speaks highly of the Hon. Edward Blake's services for the cause of Ireland.

—The street railway company will begin laying their Dundas street electric car tracks on Monday or Tuesday. A single track on one side of the road will be laid from Waterloo street east.

—Edward Bowers, the slayer of Wm. Cain in Eldridge township last fall, will be released from Kingston Penitentiary on Sept. 10. Bowers was sentenced to five years, but was granted a pardon.

—Three men engaged in a brawl at Jerry McDonald's hotel on the market this morning were taken in custody by Sgt. McGuire. At the Police Court they gave their names as Wm. Jeffries, Thos. Higgins and Robt. Raisin.

—A special meeting of the Board of Education will be held this afternoon at 4 o'clock to consider the opening of a commercial form. Trustee Griffin, who has incessantly advocated a form will urge the board to take a census of city pupils who are willing to attend it. If 50 or 75 can be secured he claims the board should open a form immediately.

—At the County Court held this morning before Judge Wm. Elliot, the case of Jas. McPherson, charged with stealing a ring from Jas. Clark on Sunday, July 21, in London township, came up for trial. Clark had left for Hamilton and was subpoenaed for the crown, but could not be found, and as there was no probability of his being found, the prisoner was acquitted. An adjourned session was also held before the same judge, and an investigation into the charges against Constable Luke Jeffries will be held next Tuesday.

ASSIGNMENTS IN ONTARIO.

Bradstreet's reports these assignments in Ontario: Sergeant & Moore, general store, Iron Bridge; A. J. Eyre, a hardware store, in London; J. H. Hargrave, a furniture store, in Port Perry; the Worstall and Braid Company, of Toronto.

PRESENTATION TO FRANK S. SMITH.

A large and sociable party assembled round the festive board of the "Hub" Restaurant, on the occasion of a farewell supper in honor of Mr. Frank S. Smith, a well known and much esteemed Londoner, who is shortly leaving the city. Mr. Smith has been in the employ of the Hobbs Hardware Company for a number of years, and many of his late fellow employees took that opportunity of showing the great esteem in which they hold him, and to wish him good speed and the fullest measure of prosperity in his new sphere of labor. Mr. Smith is one of the most prominent members of Chorazin Lodge, I. O. O. F., city, in which he will be greatly missed, his genial good nature and kindly disposition having made him endeared to all. After the excellent fare provided by genial host Martin had been consumed, the music, the chairman, Mr. W. G. Willis, in a few brief and pointed remarks recalled the purpose of the evening. He expressed the great personal loss he would sustain by Mr. Smith's departure from the city, and very feelingly called attention to the many good qualities which had won general esteem for the guest of the evening. The toast of "The Queen" was then accorded musical honors, and "Our Country" was suitably responded to by Mr. D. Smeaton and Mr. N. J. Dinneen. On rising to propose the toast of the evening, "Our Guest," the chairman introduced Mr. W. A. Tanner, who read the farewell address, and Mr. Wm. West, one of the oldest fellow employees of Mr. Smith, after a few appropriate remarks, placed upon his finger a handsome diamond ring as a memento of the great regard and personal esteem in which "Frank" is held by his numerous friends. After brief remarks by several of his fellow employees, Mr. Smith (who was taken completely by surprise) suitably expressed his thanks for the handsome token of goodwill presented him, and reciprocated the many kind remarks made in his favor. The programme was then handed over to the vice-chairman, Mr. W. A. Eastwood, and interspersed with various toasts the following selections were given: Song, A. W. Watson; cornet solo, H. St. George; song, A. Cowley; clarinet solo, Geo. T. H. Platt; chorus, Messrs. W. Heaman, A. Cowley, J. Bovey and R. Scott; Chinese song, Frank G. Clapton; cornet solo, H. St. George; song, N. J. Dinneen; harmonica solo, J. B. Aikenhead; recitation, A. W. Watson; song, B. A. Hubbert; song, W. G. Willis; accompanist, Geo. T. H. Platt. "Auld Lang Syne" and the "National Anthem" concluded a most successful and enjoyable evening shortly after midnight.

In the recent keen competition amongst the city jewelers for the sale of \$1,000 worth of diamonds that are to be given as prizes in the approaching bicycle meet on the 28th inst., the tender of the old and well-known firm of A. Morphy & Co. was accepted. The diamonds were sold at an auction in the windows of Messrs. A. Morphy & Co.'s store, 178 Dundas street.

—Fair tomorrow—10 a.m. probabilities: Lakes, moderate to fresh westerly to north-westerly winds, showery toward, fair to morning.

Mr. and Mrs. James Murray and family, London South, are visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Murray, Clinton.

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Quality "Tells"

SALES ARE INCREASING BY
LEAPS AND BOUNDS . . .SALADA
(CEYLON TEA)The Most Delicious of All Teas.
If you are not supplied with "SALADA"
when you ask for it, it is because of the larger
profits made out of poorer teas.

Sold Only in Lead Packets.

Only Grocers Sell It.

The Secret Out.

The other broke in furiously.
"Confidence, when she only married
me to escape the hell which your in-
fluence opened before her? Confi-
dence, when you can write her after
two months' union with me, letters
which—"The other's eyes had now dawned
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in curiosity and derision towards me,
but because of the destruction of my
ideal, and the worse than hellish re-
velation of the true character of one
I have held in rapture to my heart.""I understand; though I have never
loved—" Molesworth paused and bit
his lip. "Pardon me," he entreated,
in a low, earnest voice; "I have so
often in my life, feeling that I once
imagined myself to have cherished for
Genevieve Grotorex that I am care-
less, perhaps in my allusions. I mean
only well by you, Dr. Cameron, and
who has saved us from this biting
storm, is our judge.""I believe it; though an hour ago
my heart was full of hatred, you have
conquered it, and I am willing to trust
life and honor with you. You will go
back with me, Julius; you will stand
up with me before the police and help
me to prove to them what you must
surely believe, that the woman to
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doubt till I heard of this letter. There
had written, then, thinking it was
beauty which had invoked it, each
and every argument used by the
police resounded to me with double
force. But you say the words were
written to me and not to her. It is
blessed declaration, Molesworth; for
she is pure of the evil I feared, and
this before the touch of your hand
had time to cool upon her palm, or
before the breath of her dear sister
vanished from the house where she
had hoped to triumph as a wife.""It is a tragedy," quoth Molesworth.
"A fearful tragedy. And he listened
as if he hoped to hear the fulling of
the storm which kept him prisoner
with this man."Dr. Cameron cared nothing for gale
or tempest.
"She has been a fond wife," he
went on. "Not knowing or suspecting
anything of this secret history of
hers, and when I saw the police hot
upon her track, I crushed down every
doubt till I heard of this letter. There
had written, then, thinking it was
beauty which had invoked it, each
and every argument used by the
police resounded to me with double
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"A fearful tragedy. And he listened
as if he hoped to hear the fulling of
the storm which kept him prisoner
with this man."

STATE OF TRADE.

In the United States and
Canada.Weekly Statements of Dun & Co. and
Bradstreet.New York, Aug. 24.—Dun's weekly
review says: The volume of business
shrinkage is still in August, and the
shrinkage seems rather larger
than usual because transactions in
July were somewhat inflated for the
month. Some industries are doing more
than ever before. August, and the
prospects for fall trade is good in
others, although much depends on the
crops, and the outcome is less clear
than in the past. Industrial troubles
have not entirely ceased, but during
the past week have become much less
troubling.Failures for the week have been 222
in the United States against 234 last
year, and 43 in Canada against 33 last
year.Bradstreet's says: The volume of
general trade throughout the east,
south and southwest on the Pacific
coast is no larger. In fact from several
southern and eastern centers rather
quiet. The volume of business is
rather quiet. It is reported that at
ago. At western and central western
centers, with some exceptions, signs
are conspicuous of the favorable in-
fluence on business of the prospectively
enormous wheat crop and the
very large fall corn crop and the
at the east stimulating influences are
found in continued activity in leading
industrial lines, notably iron and steel,
the recent market advances in prices
of which metals at eastern centers is
being echoed from Chicago and St.
Louis.The price of cotton is now about 26
cents higher than a year ago, and cotton
goods, notably gingham, have been
marked up in sympathy.
Exports of wheat from both coasts
of the United States and from Montreal
for the week ending August 21st, 1914,
2,389,000 bushels, against 1,824,000 bush-
els last week. Business failures
throughout the United States number
192 this week.IN CANADA.
Montreal and Toronto jobbers anti-
cipate a sharp improvement in trade in
the fall. The military openings and
Industrial Exposition at the latter city
will tend to stimulate trade. In Nova
Scotia the rain has helped the lum-
bering interest, but on Prince Edward
Island it has injured the grain crops.
Quite cold weather in Manitoba causes
anxiety to the crops there.Bank clearings at Winnipeg, Toronto,
Montreal, Hamilton and Halifax ag-
gregated \$18,553,000 this week, against
\$18,216,000 last week, \$18,800,000 the
week a year ago, and \$16,228,000 two
years ago.The 37 failures reported from
the Dominion of Canada this week,
last week the total was 29, one year
ago it was 20 and two years ago 47.

TORONTO INDUSTRIAL FAIR.

Getting Ready for the Industrial—Great
Influx from the United States
Expected.Toronto, Aug. 23.—The preparations for
the Industrial Fair, which is rapidly ap-
proaching, are making unusual dis-
patch and exhibitors are making unusually
elaborate arrangements for a fine display
and putting up many tasteful designs. The
space in the overflow tents is already filled.
Everything points to a great rush of visitors

The "Know How"

It makes all the difference in the world. The best material in the hands of a poor workman cannot produce good results. Our Dyeing, Cleaning and Finish Departments are each under the management of practical workmen from Europe.

R. PARKER & CO.,
Dyers and Cleaners,
217 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.
Telephone 611.



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

A FANCY

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

R. LEWIS,
431 Richmond Street.

W. FAIRBAIRN
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Over Priddis Bros., upstairs. Entrance through store.

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

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

Special prices to the trade.
ROGERS & DOSS
425 Richmond St. ywt

Grand Display

—OF—
Elegant Furniture

JAMES KILGOUR

Will hold during the Western Fair a special exhibit of Fine Upholstered work, consisting of some of the newest designs in Parlor Suites, Couches, Rockers and Easy Chairs. Parties coming to the Fair will be well pleased after they go through his large warehouse, next to Molsons Bank.

131 DUNDAS STREET
London. 80a ty

"REX BRAND"

Hams and
Breakfast Bacon

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

SOLD BY FIRST-CLASS GROCERS AND
MOORE & CO.,
MARKET HOUSE,
LONDON, ONTARIO

Farmers, Use
"S" PEERLESS
Machine Oil
Ask Your Dealer for it.
None So Good.

TO GET THE INSURANCE.

A Woman Charged With the Murder of Her Sister by Setting the Bed on Fire.

Minneapolis, Aug. 24.—Mrs. Nora Perkins has been arrested, charged with the murder of her sister, Mrs. Louis Hawkins, the supposed motive for the alleged crime being the fact that Mrs. Hawkins had \$3,000 insurance on her life in favor of Mrs. Perkins.

The sisters were widows and Mrs. Perkins has one child. A lamp was overturned at the bedside of Mrs. Hawkins, and her burns were so serious that she died in great agony. The State expects to prove that the bed-clothing was saturated with oil and ignited, the lamp being overturned to conceal the crime.

On the other hand, the defense claims to have an ante-mortem statement of Mrs. Hawkins that she overturned the lamp herself accidentally.

Years of Suffering from Rheumatism Relieved by One Dose of Medicine
"For many years," writes Mrs. N. Ferris, wife of the well known Birch manufacturer, of Highgate, Ont., "I was sorely afflicted with rheumatic pains in my ankles, and at times was almost disabled. I tried everything as I thought, and doctors for years without much benefit. Though I had lost confidence in medicines, I was induced to use South American Rheumatic Cure. To my delight the first dose gave me more relief than I have had in years, and two bottles have completely cured me. You can publish this letter." At druggists.

Priddis Bros.

Hosiery Dept.

We are the largest importers in the west of Boys' and Misses'

PLAIN CASHMERE HOSE
RIBBED CASHMERE HOSE

With extra spliced knees and double heels. These lines are the correct article for boys' wear, from 4½ inches to 9½ inches.

TELEPHONE 324.
158 Dundas Street,
157 Carling Street

Southcott's
FINE TAILORS

361 Richmond St.

Bicycles and Bicycle Sundries
Repairing a Specialty.

WM. GURD & CO.
185 Dundas St., London, Ont.

FAIR AND WARM.

Toronto, Aug. 23—11 p.m.—The pressure is low pretty well all over the Dominion and the more central portion of the United States and high over the Atlantic and Pacific States. Showers have occurred today in northern Ontario along the St. Lawrence.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Calgary, 40-74; Prince Albert, 36-68; Qu'Appelle, 38-70; Winnipeg, 48-74; Toronto, 59-79; Montreal, 58-72; Quebec, 50-66; Chatham, N. B., 48-60; Halifax, 50-69; Edmonton, 50-74.

Toronto, Aug. 24—1 a.m.—Winds, mostly south and west; partly fair and warm, with local thunder storms.

HAT TIPS



If you want a Stiff Hat, see our Youmans, the best style in America.

If you want a Soft Hat, see our Carlo style—it is the newest of Soits for the fall of 1895.

BELTZ'S

Sole Agents for Youmans Hats.

HATS THAT R HATS

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Johnson Bros.' Bread

5c per loaf retail.

In all parts of the city. Telephone 818.

R.K. Cowan

Barister, etc., over Bank of Commerce London.

BURNED OUT.

Shelbyville, Ind., Aug. 24.—Fire broke out last night in Conroy, Brierly & Co.'s cable factory, and it is now in ashes. The loss so far is over \$50,000; insurance two-thirds. Three hundred people are thrown out of employment.

COLLIERY DISASTER.

Petersburg, Ill., Aug. 24.—The cage in the Hilltop Mine here was being lowered yesterday, when control of the engine was lost and the cage went plunging to the bottom. Of the eight men in the cage seven were injured, of whom four are likely to die.

ARRIVAL OF THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

New York, Aug. 24.—The Duke of Marlborough arrived on the Campanian. He is 24 years old. This is the duke's first visit to America, and he expects to make a complete tour of the country, spending some time in hunting. He is on a tour around the world.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

London Advertiser.

Telephone Numbers.

107.....Business Office
134.....Editorial Rooms.
176.....Job Department

London and Environs

—The cornflower is blooming on suburban lots in profusion this year.

—This is the kind of weather when it is startlingly amusing to see the fat man trying to look unconcerned.

—The Jewish New Year begins on Sept. 19. The day of atonement follows on Sept. 28, and the feast of tabernacles will be held Oct. 3 and 7.

—The York street and Bathurst street macadamized pavements which have not been down a month are already beginning to be cut with wagon wheels. What's the matter?

—About a mile of track was damaged, rails twisted and ties broken by the break of an axle on a C. P. R. freight train at Crumlin the other night. The work of repair is still in progress. No one was injured.

—At a recent meeting of the Winnipeg Central W. C. T. U. Mrs. Wyatt, and Mrs. Saunby, from this city, received a hearty welcome from the members. Mrs. Saunby will now reside in Winnipeg, and will take an active interest in the work of the W. C. T. U.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thompson have returned from their trip to Quebec and are now in London. Dr. Joy was telephoned for on Wednesday to attend Mr. Thompson, whose strength did not prove equal to the trip east.—Tilsonburg Observer.

—Warden Massey, of the Central Prison, Toronto, states that there has been 100 per cent more young men sent to that institution during the past year than any year before. The cause, he says, has been the depression in trade. London has sent its share.

—The police department has received word that a '94 Columbia bicycle, model 34, No. 12,242, was stolen from Niagara Falls; an Eclipse bicycle, 15.157, with a dark garnet saddle is missing from Gush, and a Mount Elgin man had his American wheel stolen on the night of Aug. 21. Will these wheels be swift enough to carry their illegal riders from justice? Look out for them.

—The talented and popular pastor of St. Andrew's Church, London, Rev. Robert Johnston, accompanied by Mrs. Johnston, spent some hours in town last Friday calling on old acquaintances. They were returning to the city after spending their holidays at the old home in Kincaidine. Mr. Johnston made many warm friends here some years ago, and the sympathizing pulpit of the Presbyterian Church, Wingham.

—Wingham Times.

—A Buffalo telegram says: Superintendent H. J. Warren, of the Buffalo Harbor Asphalt Company, denies the statement contained in a London dispatch that unskilled labor from Buffalo was sent to that city. Only a few expert men were sent, and they were necessary, because there is a time limit on their contract. They have had trouble, too, with the stone-cutters of London, who failed to carry out their agreements and made necessary the sending of men from Buffalo.

—Complaint is made that young men amuse themselves at night spending their horses along Askin street and the Wharmcliffe road, in a vain endeavor to keep up with the motor of the electric line. The sport is a menace to public safety and should be stopped. Last night one of the young fellows was severely reprimanded by a gentleman who had his wife and baby on the car. The horse heels threw down the gravel over them, and a flying stone struck the baby on the back. Had the stone struck on the child's head it might have been killed.

—The numerous friends of Mrs. Letitia Youmans (the well-known temperance lecturer) throughout the Dominion, will be interested in knowing that though she is laid aside through illness, she is not forgotten by her co-workers, as shown by the following resolution which was passed at the great meeting of the World's W. C. T. U. lately held in London, England: "Resolved, that we send our sisterly sympathy and tender greeting to that brave, great-hearted pioneer in Canada, Mrs. Letitia Youmans, deeply regretting that we have lacked the inspiration of her presence and eloquent voice at this greatest conference that our cause has ever known."

—The following list of patents, recently granted to inventors residing in Canada, is reported for the London "Advertiser" by P. J. Edmunds, international patent solicitor, London, Ont.: Wm. J. Gurd, London, automatic lighter for gas stoves; R. Kinsman, Galt, quoin; Star Manufacturing Company, Halifax, N. S., skate; Rowan Bros., Nova Scotia, canned salmon (trade mark); C. G. Wright, Windsor, Gamma Delta Waltzes (musical copyright); United States patents—W. H. Avis, Toronto, cordage machine; R. Bushart, John N. B. life-saving apparatus; John Maw, Hamilton, chain ladder; C. Ferguson, London, vacuum can; W. L. Sinton, Victoria, B. C., map or chart stand.

HOT WEATHER PHILOSOPHY.

Don't take hot baths.
Don't let your thermometer grow.
Don't let your whiskers grow.
Don't try to smile—look natural.
Don't ride your bicycle over 25 miles an hour.

Don't scold the baby if he feels as ill-tempered as you do.

G. T. R. ANNUAL EXCURSION.

The local Grand Trunk yearly excursion was held to Detroit today and was taken advantage of by over 2,500 people. It required three trains to carry the crowd and the Grand Trunk were so short of cars that two of the trains were made up of M. C. R. coaches. The tickets were good only for one day, much to the disappointment of many. The fare was 65 cents, and to accommodate those who could not secure pastebards at that price a large number of 51 30 tickets were also sold.

RAILWAY ADVERTISING.

It is instructive to find a railway managed on eminently practical lines advertising itself as a "pavement 42 miles long," as Mr. Dewey's New York Central is doing. The conventional idea is that a railway, being a corporation without sentiment, need only print its time-tables. The New York idea is a better one; and it is especially calculated to strike the tourist's fancy at this time of year. The corporations have set some good lessons in the art of advertising, and their educational opportunities have by no means been exhausted.—Philadelphia Record.

CONDOLENCE.

The "Advertiser" is asked to publish the following letter: At a special meeting of Cigarmakers' Union No. 278 of this city, the following letter of condolence was resolved to be sent to the mother and relatives of our deceased brother, Richard Wark; also a copy of same to be published in the daily press of this city: "Whereas it has

BARK-WELL'S BAKING : POWDER

Is prepared fresh from pure cream of tartar and sold at 25c per pound. Our ladies should always use BARK-WELL'S if they desire a BAKING POWDER that can be relied upon to always rise and never contain injurious ingredients. Prepared fresh at

Bark-well's Drug Store,
268 Dundas Street.

Always take your prescriptions to Bark-well's Drug Store.

You Don't Want Anything

But the very best eatables to adorn your table. Poor eatables are dear at any price.

You Can't Get Anything

but the very best if you buy from us. We have a reputation for keeping first-class goods, and we don't propose to lose it.

You Will Get Something
better than you can get elsewhere if you buy our

High Grade Coffee.

T. A. Rowat & Co.
228 Dundas Street.
Phone—817. ywt

pleased our Almighty Father to remove from our midst our comrade and brother by death, we, the members of C. M. I. U. No. 278 of London desire to extend to you, his mother, sister and brothers, our heartfelt sympathy in this the hour of your bereavement, knowing at the same time that in Richard you have lost a faithful son and brother and we a staunch member of our organization. Signed, on behalf of C. M. I. U. No. 278, "JAS. CALDER, President, "CHAS. MEADEN, Secretary."

SWEET PEAS.

A Great Variety Shown at the Horticultural Show.

Mr. Rupert Rennie Has Twenty-Eight Named Varieties—The Names of Each—Other 100,000 Exhibited.

Another flower show was held by the Forest City Horticultural Club at their rooms in the Duffield block last evening. It was well attended by citizens who are interested in floriculture, and was principally devoted to sweet peas in all their varieties. This beautiful flower has become a great favorite, and has gained much popularity in recent years. It now ranks as one of the fashionable flowers.

The season is, however, well advanced now, and the blooms are not so large as they were earlier, except in the later varieties.

Last evening Mr. Rupert Rennie, of Bruce street, showed no less than 28 distinct varieties. Ald. John Marshall had 19, Mr. John Balkwill and Mr. Wm. Gammage had about 15 varieties each. Among the varieties shown were Mrs. Eckford, a cream; Emily Eckford, a reddish mauve fading to crimson; Firefly, a deep scarlet; Duke of Clarence, a rosy claret; Royal Robe, a delicate pink, which was introduced this year; Stanley, a deep, maroon pink; a rose pink; Countess of Randor, a pale mauve, with wings of pale lilac; Lady Penzance, a bright pink, laced with rose; Venus, a salmon buff; Blanche Burpee, the new and best of whites; Her Majesty, a deep rose; Lemon Queen, a white, with standards slightly tinged with lemon, and Peach Blossom, a new pink, the standards of which shade to buff white.

Mr. George A. Stevens, of Dundas street, east, exhibited a number of other cut flowers, some of which were very fine.

The next floriculture show will be looked forward to with interest by horticulturists throughout the city.

OLD ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE.

It is said that the cordage on a first class man-of-war costs about \$15,000.

The University Press at Oxford has appliances for printing in 150 different languages.

A petrified frog found in an Albany, N. Y., stone quarry was 2 feet 8 inches in length and weighed over 100 pounds.

A London firm which has manufactured eight of the 11 cables linking the United States to England makes 55 miles of cable every 24 hours.

A girl baby born the other day in Kokomo, Ind., is the 14th daughter of a 14th daughter of a 14th daughter, a record which is thought to be unprecedented.

A principal feature of the Paris exhibition of 1900 will be the largest telescope in the world. It is to be 200 feet long and to have an objective lens of four feet in diameter.

Granite is quarried in Bangalore, in southern India, by burning a wood fire about seven feet long over the surface of the flat rocks, and keeping this continually moving forward. To such perfection has this method been brought that in less than a day about 700 square feet may be split up, burning wood at the small rate of one pound to 30 pounds of stone quarried.

Whenever the Empress of the French writes about her lamented husband she invariably uses the diamond pen which signed the treaty of Paris. Each of the 14 plenipotentiaries wanted to keep the pen which signed the Paris treaty as a memento of the occasion. They, however, yielded to the request of the Empress Eugenie, who begged that one pen should be used, which should be retained by her as a souvenir. Only one pen was accordingly employed. It was a quill plucked from a golden eagle's wing and richly mounted with diamonds and gold.

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

A STEAMER running on rails is a curious sight to be seen near Copenhagen. Two lakes are separated by a narrow strip of land, on which rails are laid running into the water on either side. The steamer, which is 44 feet long and carries 70 passengers, is guided to the rails by piles like a ferry slip, it has wheels on either side which fit the rails, and is driven full speed up one side of the incline and down the other into the water on the other side.

MARA'S BARGAIN DAY

Special Offer

TO OUR
Monday Customers

On Monday, Aug. 26,

Our Bargain Day,

We Will Give Every Lady

Who Purchases Goods to the Amount of

\$2.00

OR OVER, A NICE PIECE OF CARPET YOU MAY HAVE YOUR CHOICE OF

760 Samples

Ingrain Carpets,

Wool Carpets

and Tapestry Carpets.

These samples were carried by travelers from all the leading manufacturing centers of the world, and are very nice and suitable for mats. First come, first choice.

ON OUR COUNTERS WILL BE FOUND

1,000 CHOICE BARGAINS

—IN ALL KINDS OF—

Summer Goods

The T. E. Mara Co.

LIMITED,

153 Dundas Street,
155 Dundas Street,
And Market Square } **London.**

ORDER BY MAIL.

PHONE 1,043.

Story of the Week:

The Pit of Allachy.

Adam Ogilvie lay basking in the mid-summer sun on the lee side of the Witch's Hillock. It is a mound of blown sand, rising a little above the level of a beach of naked shingle and wet, rolled stones, held together by the tough roots and the sage-green blades of the bent. The sea is close by, but the din of its perpetual warfare with the shore is far off, heard in the hollow behind the mound, scarcely reaching the ears of Adam Ogilvie as he leaned his back against the warm sand, and, half sunk in a day dream, looked into the book whose pages he had almost ceased to turn.

The wind must have shifted or risen, for the spars of the windstreaked shroud and rusted overhead. The leaves of the book fluttered, and a bunch of seaweed was cast on the page Adam was reading, as if by some impish hand. Rising, he climbed the dune, and glanced seaward. The waves sounded and broke on the beach in regular files, shooting out long tongues of foam which slid smoothly over the sand and gravel; and, at the moment of being withdrawn returned into clashing clutches and tore at the ground. Outside the calm surface of the Northern Sea had crisped into infinite wrinkles, with here and there a broadening point of white. Never in after years did Adam know salt water so clear, so deep blue, as this, within a stone's throw of his father's door. Today to look forth upon it was like gazing into the pure depths of space, dotted with white clouds. On the western horizon were faintly pencilled the shapes of far-away hills. The sail of a fishing boat, heading for home, was disappearing round the Scar Head. On the verge of the sea line was a blur of smoke—some steamer making for Thule of old. There was nothing else in that direction between the Witch's Hillock and the sea but the North Pole.

As Adam looked, the voice of the sea seemed to gather volume and meaning. The freshening breeze picked the froth from the lips of the waves and chased it along the beach, and shook the dry wisps of seaweed and the long swaths of wreckage that marked the high level of tide and storm. Ogilvie turned his face to the land. It rose and fell in a succession of even swells like the sea itself. The sea, indeed, had made it, and half shaped it after its own fashion. The swift river near by was restless at work, dragging down the sand and the pebbles, and the waves piled them upon the shore and then tore and raged at their own handiwork. Worse than that of Sisyphus, this endless rolling of stones that slowly but surely encumbered the province of the sea and enlarged that of the land. The stain of the earth was almost as those of the landward side of the sea beaches before they were half raised. In the trough between bunches of hardy sea-pinks stood brilliant, amid green patches of wild grass. The yellow stalks of the blueberry struggled up between the loose stones; the crowberry and the creeping juniper clasped them and enfolded them as in a green cloak. Further back heather and loose-cropped whins covered them completely, and here and there were a few wild-planted firs and birches, which the sheep and the salt breezes kept from reaching the estate of shrubs. Behind these were the green patches of croft land rescued from the links by the salmon fishers in those intervals of leisure from the water which they gave to tilling the soil. Then large and well-groomed farms, and further back, two or three miles away, the wooded moors of the Great Hebrides rose in fall leaf. As a background to the scene, the darker from contrast with the light tints of the trees and meadows below, rose the sombre crests of the fells, and above on the sky line by bare and brown moors.

In that northern clime Spring lingers on to the longest day, the colors of the sea seemed as green as emerald, and the sea, with infinitely more warmth and variety. Ogilvie turned once more to face the salt breath of the Firth. A quarter of a mile to the seaward a crew of heather-bred boys were hauling the cable and preparing to draw in their salmon net. Between him and them his eye caught a dark object, bobbing now on the crest and now in the hollow of the waves. His gaze followed it, and it was a seal; he regretted that he had not his father's gun beside him, and then remembered that to shoot a seal in the water was bad sport. But this particular specimen of the phoca was making fast for the shore; there was a twinkle of bare feet on the sand, the gleam of a white shoulder, and before the onlooker could draw his breath, the sea-maid had emerged from the foam and had disappeared in the deserted bathing house on the beach.

The young man stepped down from the Witch's Hillock, but it was some minutes before he could resume his book; the sea-nymph had turned aside the current of his dream.

By and by a sweet voice at his elbow, with a little of the rapture of a first love, roused him from his reverie. "What are you reading?"

Adam Ogilvie sprang to his feet. A maid who had just entered upon womanhood stood there, a yard or two from him. She was simply dressed, but there was about her the air of gentle birth, and the aspect of one by nature a little shy and proud. Her hair was a mass of brown curls, hung in a fleece of burnished brown upon her shoulders. Of her features Ogilvie was at first only aware of a pair of startled eyes, of a blue like that of the sea. She glanced that the form, clad in rough and well-worn tweed, curled up in the hollow of the sandhill, was that of some studious herd-boy or fisher-lad, and was surprised when a tall young man suddenly stood erect and looked at her with dark eyes shining under bent brows.

Adam lifted his cap and handed the volume to her without a word. It was the "Vision of Piers the Plowman," and within it, where the page opened most readily, were pencilled notes of a rhymed translation into the strong and homely speech which came naturally from his tongue when he had left the college forms for the free air of the seashore.

The eyes of the girl darted at him a bright, quiet look, and then, as he turned, she was one of those studious peasants of the north, who, as the saying runs, cultivate learning on a little oatmeal, and who with a foot once set on the lowest rung of the ladder, climb themselves by their own sturdy genius and perseverance to the highest places of science and of literature. She had heard of them in her own land, but had seen none until now; they were almost mythical in her eyes, like the mermaids. She, too, had thoughts, which were not the thoughts of the people around her. She, too, had been set free up by the great and bitter cry, the voice of the weltering depths of wickedness and wrong, that rises from Langland's weird poem. It had brought to her longings to break through the cobwebs of society ideas and aims that were gathering about her path, and to escape to where she might enjoy freer vision and nobler action.

She looked again at the comely

stranger youth; and in the scriptural phrase, he found favor in her sight. She made as if to read the written comfort, but, with the shrinking nature of the young even of taste, that of an involuntary movement to restrain her, and then hated himself for the act. Thinking better of her intention, she returned the book with a word of apology, and asked, instead, to be directed to the postoffice of the hamlet. The pair moved side by side along the hollow way towards the group of thatched houses and kailyards fenced with elderly bushes. Their thoughts were closer together than either knew, but their speech was only of the trivial things—of the weather and the path, and of the silt in the little half-boarded window to which the fisher folk commit their correspondence.

They paused a minute before parting, and the girl said:

"And do you live here?" Adam answered "Yes." He also was proud and shy; he did not care to let her know that his home was free from squalor and had its share of the comfort and even of taste, that those of his father's house were gently nurtured and had the respect of the country side. She looked at the lowly house nearest to her; then, passing to the gate that flanked above the trees from the castle where she was a guest; and then at Adam Ogilvie. In the pause of the cry of the sea grew plainer; it appeared to be imploring, admonishing, even threatening the listeners. It was wafted from the rocky nook of coast inside the sicker-ries, where, in certain states of the tide, and the wind, the innumerable waves, as waves seem to gather together like straws in an eddy.

"What a strange, weird sound," she said. "Do you know what it means?" "Is the pit of Allachy—the Hell of the Warming," was the reply. "The folks hereabouts believe that it signifies a change of weather—a change for the worse."

She turned away to post her letter, and he went back to the hollow of the Witch's Hill. In eighteen years the sea has time to set about throwing up a fresh line of interment on its frontier with the land, although it will make and unmake its work many times before the task is complete. The ribs of a wreck struck the swift river near by was restless at work, dragging down the sand and the pebbles, and the waves piled them upon the shore and then tore and raged at their own handiwork. Worse than that of Sisyphus, this endless rolling of stones that slowly but surely encumbered the province of the sea and enlarged that of the land. The stain of the earth was almost as those of the landward side of the sea beaches before they were half raised. In the trough between bunches of hardy sea-pinks stood brilliant, amid green patches of wild grass. The yellow stalks of the blueberry struggled up between the loose stones; the crowberry and the creeping juniper clasped them and enfolded them as in a green cloak. Further back heather and loose-cropped whins covered them completely, and here and there were a few wild-planted firs and birches, which the sheep and the salt breezes kept from reaching the estate of shrubs. Behind these were the green patches of croft land rescued from the links by the salmon fishers in those intervals of leisure from the water which they gave to tilling the soil. Then large and well-groomed farms, and further back, two or three miles away, the wooded moors of the Great Hebrides rose in fall leaf. As a background to the scene, the darker from contrast with the light tints of the trees and meadows below, rose the sombre crests of the fells, and above on the sky line by bare and brown moors.

In that northern clime Spring lingers on to the longest day, the colors of the sea seemed as green as emerald, and the sea, with infinitely more warmth and variety. Ogilvie turned once more to face the salt breath of the Firth. A quarter of a mile to the seaward a crew of heather-bred boys were hauling the cable and preparing to draw in their salmon net. Between him and them his eye caught a dark object, bobbing now on the crest and now in the hollow of the waves. His gaze followed it, and it was a seal; he regretted that he had not his father's gun beside him, and then remembered that to shoot a seal in the water was bad sport. But this particular specimen of the phoca was making fast for the shore; there was a twinkle of bare feet on the sand, the gleam of a white shoulder, and before the onlooker could draw his breath, the sea-maid had emerged from the foam and had disappeared in the deserted bathing house on the beach.

The young man stepped down from the Witch's Hillock, but it was some minutes before he could resume his book; the sea-nymph had turned aside the current of his dream.

By and by a sweet voice at his elbow, with a little of the rapture of a first love, roused him from his reverie. "What are you reading?"

Adam Ogilvie sprang to his feet. A maid who had just entered upon womanhood stood there, a yard or two from him. She was simply dressed, but there was about her the air of gentle birth, and the aspect of one by nature a little shy and proud. Her hair was a mass of brown curls, hung in a fleece of burnished brown upon her shoulders. Of her features Ogilvie was at first only aware of a pair of startled eyes, of a blue like that of the sea. She glanced that the form, clad in rough and well-worn tweed, curled up in the hollow of the sandhill, was that of some studious herd-boy or fisher-lad, and was surprised when a tall young man suddenly stood erect and looked at her with dark eyes shining under bent brows.

Adam lifted his cap and handed the volume to her without a word. It was the "Vision of Piers the Plowman," and within it, where the page opened most readily, were pencilled notes of a rhymed translation into the strong and homely speech which came naturally from his tongue when he had left the college forms for the free air of the seashore.

The eyes of the girl darted at him a bright, quiet look, and then, as he turned, she was one of those studious peasants of the north, who, as the saying runs, cultivate learning on a little oatmeal, and who with a foot once set on the lowest rung of the ladder, climb themselves by their own sturdy genius and perseverance to the highest places of science and of literature. She had heard of them in her own land, but had seen none until now; they were almost mythical in her eyes, like the mermaids. She, too, had thoughts, which were not the thoughts of the people around her. She, too, had been set free up by the great and bitter cry, the voice of the weltering depths of wickedness and wrong, that rises from Langland's weird poem. It had brought to her longings to break through the cobwebs of society ideas and aims that were gathering about her path, and to escape to where she might enjoy freer vision and nobler action.

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TWO VERSIONS.

A young farmer who had great conceit, little discretion and scarcely any education, presented himself at a Presbyterian conference, and said he wished to be ordained as a preacher. "I ain't had any great learnin'," he said, frankly, "but I reckon I'm called to preach. I've had a vision. Three nights runnin' that's what I'm here."

"What was your vision?" inquired one of the elders. "Well," said the young man, "I dreamt I see a big, round ring in the sky, and in the middle of it was two great letters—P. C. I knew that meant Presbyterian Conference, and here I am."

There was an uncomfortable pause, which was broken by a young man who knew the young man, and was well acquainted with the poverty of his family and the neglected condition of the farm in which his father had taken such pride.

"I haven't any gift at reading visions," said the old man, gravely, as he rose from his seat. "But I'd like to put it to my young friend whether he can read the book with a word of apology, and asked, instead, to be directed to the postoffice of the hamlet. The pair moved side by side along the hollow way towards the group of thatched houses and kailyards fenced with elderly bushes. Their thoughts were closer together than either knew, but their speech was only of the trivial things—of the weather and the path, and of the silt in the little half-boarded window to which the fisher folk commit their correspondence."

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QUEER MONEY.

Here is an amusing account of a traveler who went many years ago to a distant land and found the natives using a strange kind of currency. Says he: "In one of the small towns I bought some limes, and gave the girl one dollar in payment. By the way of change, she returned me 40 pieces of soap, the size of a small biscuit. I looked at her in astonishment, and she returned my look with equal surprise, when a police officer, who had witnessed the incident, hastened to inform me that for small sums soap was legal tender in many portions of the country."

I examined my change and found that each cake was stamped with the name of a town, and of a manufacturer authorized by the government. The cakes of soap were worth three farthings each. Afterwards, in my travels, I frequently resolved to change. Many of the cakes showed signs of being in the wash tub, but that I discovered was not uncommon. Provided the stamp was not obliterated, the soap was not an article of value. Occasionally a man would borrow a cake of a friend, wash his hands and return it with thanks. I made use of my pieces more than once, and on my subsequent travels, I spent them. —Harper's Round Table.

Conventional rules are most useful in intercourse with strangers, and this feeling, the result of deliberate reflection among men, seems quite as well understood by animals. The number of steps which a prince or ambassador might advance to meet the other without derogating from his dignity, and the frequent halts and bows, find a parallel in the amusing form of canine etiquette when one dog "spies" a stranger at a distance. The first dog stops short, then trots on a little, then sniffs, and finally lies flat down, with its nose on its paws, like a skinner ordered to open fire on the enemy. The other dog, which has been quick-sighted, sometimes lies down too, but more usually rises slowly up, with occasional halts. The action of the first seems clearly to be a survival of a time when a dog naturally crouched in order to con-

temptation can make them break. When approaching a lady swan, or pursuing a rival which has intruded into its particular reach of the river, the cock swan has certain set movements which it goes through. It is said that the word of command for action in the Chinese drill is first, "Prepare to look fierce!" next, "Look fierce!" and thirdly, "Approach the enemy!" The swan does all this, and something more. He sets up his wings like plumes and draws his head very far back, which corresponds with the first and second words of command. But for his mode of approach he always uses a special stroke in swimming, which he keeps for grand occasions. He strikes the water with both feet together, which sends him forward with a rush, the water rippling from his chest as from the prow of a ship. Then he strikes again, as his "way" gets less, and in this manner will swim very long distances, either in pursuit of his enemy or of some covet female swan. If he chose to swim in the ordinary manner, or to fly, or even to get out onto the bank and rest, he would have no difficulty in overtaking the other. But etiquette prescribes that this slow and stately stroke shall be used on such occasions, and swans are too conservative to break the rule.

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Animal Curiosities

Some Wonderful Stories—A Snake Eats 65 Ducks—A Dog's Heroic Faithfulness—A Bird's Nest of Steel—Fight with a Gigantic Sturgeon.

FOR some time past Thomas Mhoon, a truck farmer living near Brooklyn, N. Y., has been missing each day a number of young ducks. They disappeared so mysteriously that their loss could not be accounted for in any manner. All theories as to how they were taken were smashed to pieces when it was known that no one had been near the place during the day where the ducks were wont to pass away the time. No feathers or other vestige could be found, which would undoubtedly have been the case if the ducks had been made away with by hawks or some "varmint."

When 65 of the fluffy youngsters had disappeared Mhoon determined to watch the ducks for a day. He followed them down in the field to the little branch where they slipped into the water. No sooner had they arrived there than a snake was seen to crawl from a neighboring clump of bushes and appeared such a snake as Mhoon had never seen before outside of a show. He is not a drinking man and is not accustomed to see such things in daylight, but he had to pinch himself to make sure that he was in his right senses. While his eyes stuck out of his head in terror the monster coiled around him, and when he saw they all struck up a terrific squeaking, as if they knew the end of the world was coming for some of them. By this time the snake had reached himself, and, hastily running to the house, he secured his shot gun and returned to where he had seen the snake.

When he reached there he found the snake, which seemed fifteen feet long and one foot thick, making off with a duck in its mouth. Mhoon pulled the trigger of his gun. When the snake cleared away the snake was stretched out, lashing its tail in fury. Mhoon kept away until its struggles had ceased, and approached it. He found it was a common snake, and he was not at all afraid of it. He picked it up and used it as long as a fence rail, about nine feet four inches. E. G. Miller, a cigarmaker, of 500 Wilson street, helped Mhoon to measure the snake, and, finally, running to the house, he secured his shot gun and returned to where he had seen the snake.

THE OWL AND THE RABBIT. "I once saw a rabbit hop out of the bush near my shingle shanty in the woods just at dusk and begin to nibble at some buds. On a hemlock branch just over the rabbit sat a big horned owl that was as big as a turkey. The moment the rabbit came in sight, the rabbit became alarmed and darted into the brush, and the owl adjusted its wings and looked disappointed. The rabbit, however, did not skip out again, and the owl let himself drop noiselessly and caught the rabbit. Then the owl flew into the tree with the rabbit, and all of a sudden the owl was on the ground, and the rabbit was on the tree. The owl ran up the trunk, gave the owl a cuff and knocked it out of the tree, springing down upon it and taking the rabbit away. The owl, however, did not let the rabbit go, and I climbed the wild cat to death while it was crunching the rabbit's bones."

FLYING MICE IN AFRICA. The flying mouse is a recent discovery in the Cameroon country of Africa. It is a link between the bat and the mouse, and is a very strange animal. It has a long tail, and its wings are not so well developed as the bat.

A DOG'S HEROIC FAITHFULNESS. A Wheeling, W. V., dispatch says: A Baltimore and Ohio train brought the mangled body of James Settle, a 16-year-old boy who had been killed by a freight train. The boy's body was found last night with a party of friends in the woods and got but little sleep. When he came home this morning he drove a cow to pasture, according to the dispatch. The boy was found dead, and on the way back sat down on the track to rest, the dog lying beside him.

Engineer Henry McBrien says that when the train rounded the curve at Point Mills he saw the boy lying full length along the rail, the dog, knowing the danger, had seized his collar and was tugging with his might, having his front paws planted just outside the rail, trying to pull his master's body off the track. The train was so near that it could not be stopped, but the air was put on and the speed checked, while the whistle was tooted.

The boy was partially awakened by the dog's efforts and began beating the faithful brute with his fist. Out the dog held on and put forth all his power to save his master. As the engine drew nearer McBrien and the party shut their eyes and hid their death scene from their view. When the train was stopped and run back both the boy and his constant companion were found horribly mangled.

STEEL BIRD'S NEST.

A very remarkable thing in the way of bird's nests is preserved in the museum of National History at Soleure, in Switzerland, whither it was brought by one M. Rudolph Rueder. It is a nest made entirely of steel.

There are a number of clockmakers shops at Soleure, and in the windows of these shops there are often found lying disused broken springs of clocks.

Early last summer M. Rueder, one of these clockmakers, noticed a bird's nest of peculiar appearance in a tree

in his yard. He examined it and found that a pair of wags had built a nest entirely of clock springs, which he had picked up here and there about the village. The nest was made of steel, and was very strong and perfectly comfortable one for the birds.

After the feathered architects had reared their brood, M. Rueder presented the nest to the museum of the town, where it is preserved as a striking illustration of the skill of birds in turning their surroundings to advantage in building their nests.

Probably next year the birds will build another steel nest, and unless the clockmakers of Soleure guard their springs more closely, steel nests will not be so much a curiosity as is this first one.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

SOME STORIES OF ANIMALS. It has been noted that the etiquette of high life is by no means the only form of its observance among men. There is such a thing as professional etiquette—the etiquette of sport, and even the etiquette of labor. This sometimes takes the form of not only prescribing what one should do, but what one should not do. In the case of the laborer, it would be very bad form, for instance for a bricklayer, to use more than one hand to work with, or for his "laborer" to carry up bricks or mortar in anything but the traditional "hod," though it might be far quicker and easier to haul them up in a lift. Animals seem to share this feeling for the etiquette of labor; and they do not relax to a trade union, it often works entirely to their disadvantage.

Take, for instance, the following case of the otter at the Zoo, which, on Saturday, in which the great fisherman, had just been provided with material for a new bed. It was freezing hard, half its pond was covered with ice, and the otter, having no straw to push partly into its house, while part of the bundle lay on the bridge and some in the water. In order to make itself comfortable all the otter had to do was to step out of its house into the bridge and pull the dry straw in. There was plenty for a bed without meddling with the water at all. But it is not permitted by otter etiquette to do any work on dry ground which can possibly be done in the water.

Like most of the etiquette of labor, this is based rightly on prejudice, but partly on sound principles. A waterman, for instance, prefers to push a plank into the water, make it fast to his boat, and tow it rather than carry it on his shoulder, even if the water is shorter than that by water. In the first place, it would be unprofessional, just like a "dockers' job" to carry it, and in the next the water supports the plank, and he really does less labor in towing it. So has an otter less labor in transporting material it can drag when floating. Unhappily in this case the otter was one in which weight made no matter, and in which dryness was essential for it to be of any use—that is, for a bed on a frosty night. This did not weigh with the otter, however. Instead of pulling the straw in dry, it plunged into the icy water, dived, and came up on the side of the bridge on which some of the straw was lying into the water.

It swam along and collected as many of the hanging ends as it could in its mouth; then dived back under the bridge, and dragged the dry material away into the water, leaving considerable difficulty in doing so, because it was hitched over the edge of the bridge plank. It then pulled all the dripping straw into its bed, raved out, took another plunge, and collected another mouthful, which it pulled into the water and swam off with as before. After seven visits it had collected the whole of what was lying on the plank, and was preparing to go to sleep on it inside its house—a proceeding which almost induced rheumatism at first among the spectators. But the otter was quite satisfied. It had ambushed etiquette, down to soaking what were to be its bed clothes for the night of a year.

The common American "coon" is a slave to an unusual form of etiquette, which in its case has grown almost beyond the forms of conventional observance and become a kind of science to it. It will wash everything which it eats if there is any water near. The fact seems to have been questioned by some writers, but it is certainly the habit of racoons when kept in captivity with access to water. They are very fussy, particular creatures, much given to picking up and carrying off anything old which takes their fancy. And this, whatever it may be, is duly taken to the water and well "rinsed out," whether vegetable or bits of cloth or even solid hard things, like shingles, alkali stones. No "social pressure" can have been put upon the racoons at the Zoo to make them conform to the laws of the coon, and it is a fact that last spring one which had a litter of young ones to which she was much attached, was suddenly seized with a desire to wash them, and carrying them with her by one to her little stone bath, paddled and washed the poor little creatures as if she had been washing cabbages. It may be doubted whether the kittens did not owe their death to this perverted feeling of social duty in their parent, for they did not long survive their immersion.

Those who have watched the Thames swans in the counting season will have noticed that, as might be expected, these grave and stately birds have certain rules for behavior, which no temptation can make them break. When approaching a lady swan, or pursuing a rival which has intruded into its particular reach of the river, the cock swan has certain set movements which it goes through. It is said that the word of command for action in the Chinese drill is first, "Prepare to look fierce!" next, "Look fierce!" and thirdly, "Approach the enemy!" The swan does all this, and something more. He sets up his wings like plumes and draws his head very far back, which corresponds with the first and second words of command. But for his mode of approach he always uses a special stroke in swimming, which he keeps for grand occasions. He strikes the water with both feet together, which sends him forward with a rush, the water rippling from his chest as from the prow of a ship. Then he strikes again, as his "way" gets less, and in this manner will swim very long distances, either in pursuit of his enemy or of some covet female swan. If he chose to swim in the ordinary manner, or to fly, or even to get out onto the bank and rest, he would have no difficulty in overtaking the other. But etiquette prescribes that this slow and stately stroke shall be used on such occasions, and swans are too conservative to break the rule.

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Missing Links

Gossip from Every Land Summarized for Busy Readers.

W. C. T. U.

World's W. C. T. U.—Canada's New Treasurer.

The Woman's Signal (England) writes thus of Mrs. Sanderson, Quebec: Mrs. May Thornley (president of the Provincial Union of Ontario, Canada), who was elected treasurer of the World's W. C. T. U., having declined the office, and given cogent reasons for her inability to accept, the executive committee has offered the office to Mrs. Mary Sanderson, of Danville, Province of Quebec, by whom it has been accepted.

The new treasurer is a tried and trusty worker in the Dominion organization, and much beloved by her White Ribbon comrades in the Province of Quebec, whose chief officer she has been for a period of several years. Her parentage and early education, no less than in later years the companionship and influence of her husband (a well-known and much respected Congregational minister) seem to have pre-eminently fitted her for the work of a reformer in all those good causes to which the W. C. T. U. is committed. Of a staunch Puritan stock, her parents early emigrated to Canada when she was but a child, and settled in what was then well-nigh a wilderness, in the Province of Ontario, where for many years they were identified with all the forward movements of the day, at a time when it cost much to espouse the cause of the poor slave, seeking refuge it might be on Canadian soil, or to take a firm and decided stand against the evils of intemperance.

It is small wonder, then, that little Mary grew up a staunch teetotaler and abolitionist, and that soon after her marriage we find her, with her noble husband, taking a prominent part in temperance reform in their new home. And all through the many years of their beautiful companionship, up to the time (but a few months ago) when he was called by the Master "to come up higher," he was always her friend and helper in her W. C. T. U. work.

Mrs. Sanderson has proved herself possessed of business qualities of a high order, as well as of great administrative ability. Under her fostering care, the Provincial Union of Quebec has grown and thriven wonderfully. A field of work more difficult it would be hard to find, when we consider how great and powerful an influence is there wielded by the Roman Catholic Church. In a population of over 2,000,000, there are but 40,000 Protestants; and legislation, both as regards local temperance laws, and social and political status of women, is very far behind that of any other Province in Canada. Quebec and Montreal, two of the most populous and important cities in the Dominion, present conditions exceedingly difficult to deal with so far as temperance work is concerned, but in both of these the W. C. T. U. has attained a very large measure of success, while the counties of the Province have, under Mrs. Sanderson's wise administration, been admirably and efficiently organized.

The next Dominion convention has been invited by the Provincial Union of Quebec to meet in that historic city, in November of this year.

Mrs. Sanderson is a "sister beloved," and a warm friend and staunch comrade of our "promoted" Mrs. Williams (the late World's treasurer), and those who know her best feel that the interests of the great organization will be well and faithfully served.

A False Rumor.

Miss Willard writes us that the "folly" of the notice about her marriage impressed her so strongly that she felt it unnecessary and undignified to make any reply. She was sure that all sensible people would know it was a press canard. But as it keeps coming up she hereby authorizes us to say that it is teetotally false, root and branch, first and last, now and ever more, and she asks us to print the last paragraph of her annual address, which, while it shows the sacred and tender regard she has always cherished towards marriage and home, is sufficiently conclusive concerning her personal history and future.

"For to me who have no home, and never shall have in this world, the fullness of the Gospel bubbles up from the brimming chalice of the homes of other women the wide world through. They are life's living springs that turn the arid waste to fragrant meadow land. And I believe the mother-heart was given to poor humanity for purposes of wider blessing than we have dreamed as yet. It is deep and changeless as the tides of the sea, and no heart beats quite so close to God's as hers who through the sacrament of pain and danger alone can come into her kingdom, and whose face is the first one ever mirrored in the celestial eyes of a little child. And we "new women," "progressive women," "radical women," if it please any to call us, are devoted altogether to that ideal home which shall equalize the twin whom God hath joined together, and so empower the mother-heart, that it may work its sacred will in winning the stormy heart of man into the safe and blessed harbor where the holiest experiences that life can know shall mellow and exalt the threefold nature which is yet one in the unity of the spirit and the bond of peace—husband, and wife and child."

The Universal Solvent.

(Woman's Signal, London, England.)

English is now the language of well-nigh one-half the world's progressive peoples, and they buy three-fifths of all the railway tickets. Christian books are largely written in our native tongue. The balance of literature relating to discovery and invention belongs to us; in works of science we are to the fore; and no writers can compete with us in novels of the home, hymns of the sanctuary, and poems of the heart. The greatest empire and the foremost republic of the globe are English-speaking nations. The two countries in which the largest proportion of the people vote are ours; the great human questions of temperance and labor, woman and purity, freedom and peace have been cradled at our firesides, and guided by our reformers, and crystallized in law by our statesmen. They are uppermost in the people's purposes, alike in England and America, Australia and Canada, South Africa and Scotland.

We are moved to take these observations because this week's Woman's Signal comes out on the Fourth of July—America's greatest of holidays. A hundred and nineteen years ago the Newer England declared that "taxation without representation is tyranny," and in that declaration, stoutly maintained, that Newer England "fired the shot heard round the world."

But times have changed; Anglo-Saxon is the world's blood royal, and English and American begin to realize that "blood is thicker than water." But for the wallowing of waves over very fields would meet and mingle, our forests wave under the wind together, and our towns and cities abut upon each other.

Ours is the oneness of nature and history, language and purpose, that "many waters cannot drown." The ultimate fibre that is in us had a common origin, the dust on our highway dates back to Hastings and Marston Moor; the Lord's Prayer is our mutual Magna Charta; our household poets and the songs that sweeten the sacred life of home are all the same. Why should we not clasp hands for that "federation" that the Laureate saw, for "hearts are near though hands are far." Let not the unfriendly cables of Reuter and Dalziel deceive us. That first message under the sea was the true one, "What hath God wrought?" and that other which, by our united love and faith, may yet be translated into deeds, "Peace on earth, good will to men."

The greatest of Americans, Ralph Waldo Emerson, says that "civilization is the influence of good women." Perhaps their growing influence, as testified by the great meetings held so recently, is a prophecy of that universal solvent for the nations—a federation for the people to whom English is the native tongue.

Women seem to catch the international spirit more readily than men. Doubtless this is because they have less personal interest to hold them from deeds of fraternity. The traditions, history and ambition of men are interwoven with "war's alarms," the acquisition of territory, the restrictions of the tariff, the personal element in commerce. For this very reason it is the solemn duty, as it should be the highest pleasure, of good women in every clime to invest their gifts and work for the unification of nations having a common origin, a common faith, and a common purpose, to so live and love that every soul may know he has "a God in heaven and a fatherland on earth."

A Stomach as Hard as Leather.

An inquest was held the other week at Newington, Eng., respecting the death of Joseph Woolley, aged 62 years, a brassfinisher. Elizabeth Woolley, the widow, said the deceased had been out of work for some time, and consequently they were in great difficulties. About half-past five o'clock on the previous Monday evening he said that he would go and lie on the bed, as he felt unwell. Some two hours later she discovered him to be dead. Dr. R. P. Wall stated that he had made a post-mortem examination of the body. He found the stomach overloaded with liquid; this, pressing on the heart, caused sudden syncope. The stomach itself was about an eighth of an inch thick, and as hard as leather. He had never witnessed a similar case before. The coroner: What caused the stomach to get in that state? Witness: Excessive alcoholism.

Character Defacement.

The late George Newport, F. R. S., showed clearly, by many experiments, that if insects were injured accidentally or intentionally in their larval or chrysalid state, these insects showed traces of the injury in their perfect state. For instance, if a foot were injured in a grub, or the place where the wing or antennae would be developed in the pupa, the foot, the wing, or other organ was defective in the perfect insect. In like manner it constantly happens that human character, when mature, exhibits the defacement of injuries done to it in its earliest stages. We can trace imperfect fidelity, imperfect honesty, imperfect truthfulness, and many other blemishes in the dispositions of our friends, to the unfortunate injuries inflicted upon various sides of their character by nurses, parents, teachers, or companions in the early days of its development.

France's Lively Fight.

Alcohol Sapping the Vitals of the People.

The French Legislature, alarmed at the increase of drunkenness in erstwhile sober France, has accepted a bill in which spirits are taxed more heavily than before, while hygienic drinks are to be exempt from all duty. Hygienic drinks are described as wine, beer, cider, perry, and hydromel. Nothing but stern necessity has forced the French Government to act in the matter. The medical profession have demonstrated the enormous losses suffered by the country through drink, and their voice could not be disregarded. In the Academy of Medicine several eminent physicians discussed the subject, among them Dr. Motet and Dr. Doremberg. The latter exhibited a formidable array of bottles containing samples of the kind of stuff sold to the public. The members of the academy did not quite believe that the new law would be effective, as liquor has not been rendered so very expensive. Even if the price is not raised, the saloon-keeper loses only 12 per cent of his former profits. We quote the opinions of the just-named medical men:

Dr. Motet: "The prison statistics show that 53 per cent of the murderers, 57 per cent of the incendiaries, 70 per cent of the beggars and tramps, 53 per cent of those convicted for crimes against morality, and 90 per cent of the men committed for assault are the victims of alcoholism. Formerly pure wines were drunk, often diluted with water, and drunkenness was harmless. Intoxicated persons sang and amused themselves. In our times the drunkard is brutal and quarrelsome. Private efforts can do much to combat the evil, the formation of temperance societies, lectures on the subject, and distribution of temperance literature must be resorted to to warn the nation. The teachers in the public schools can do much to counteract the evil."

Dr. Doremberg: "I must warn you against the samples of wines and liquors before me. For the sake of science I have tasted them all, and have always had a terrible headache for my pains. The new law is not at all sufficient. That hygienic drinks have been freed from taxation deserves praise, but it is a pity that wines containing fifteen per cent, of alcohol are included in these. The limit should have been set at 12 per cent. It is a pity that licenses for the sale of spirits are granted at such low rates. The legislation is also mistaken in the belief that aromatic liquors alone are harmful; plain spirits, unless properly denatured, are just as bad. High taxation of liqueurs, bitters, absinthe, etc., is no doubt right, but why has vermouth been excepted? It is not a wine but a strong liquor."

Turning to the reasons for the consumption of alcoholic beverages, Dr. Doremberg specified the following: "1. People drink because they can hardly walk ten yards without encountering a place where liquor is sold. 2. People are tired, glad to sit down to rest with a glass of spirits before them to 'freshen them up.' 3. Some drink because they are lazy and the saloon is a comfortable place in which to kill time; others because life is not always pleasant, and one wishes to be brightened up."

"The remedies therefore are: '1. A decrease in the number of saloons and "coffee-houses." 2. Increase of facilities for obtaining harmless drinks. 3. Strict government supervision of all alcoholic beverages. Liquors containing a sufficient quantity of impure matter to become harmful must be prohibited, and some liquor should not be obtainable outside of the drug-store and without a prescription."

A writer in the Westminster Gazette, London, lays the blame chiefly upon the destruction of French vineyards. He says:

"The main cause of the new drinking habits striking root so rapidly in the country was the phylloxera, which by laying many thousands of acres of vine-covered land waste had the effect of making wine very dear or very bad. What had been the national beverage for centuries was taken away, for, although a new industry sprang up in the place of viticulture—that of artificial wine-making—the liquor produced by such means was but a base substitute for the juice of the old vines that had perished, and the inhabitants of wide districts where vineyards had flourished preferred to drink water. But the longing for something more cheering than this led thousands who were previously quite satisfied with wine to turn to spirits for consolation. This taste was fostered by the strange negligence of the Government in protecting public health as well as its own sources of revenue. The licensed distillers were allowed to flood the country with cheap spirit, which, not having been rectified, contained the most noxious ethers. Thus the dearth of wine on the one hand, and on the other the facilities afforded by the State for procuring spirits at a low cost, worked vast changes in the habits of the French, especially among the working class in all important centers of population. The workman, from being almost exclusively a wine-drinker, became a spirit drinker. During the last ten years cheap bars have multiplied in the populous quarters of Paris, and these at certain hours of the day are crowded with working-people, men

and women, a large proportion of whom drink absinthe habitually. Twenty years ago it was rare to find a workman who would accept absinthe when it was offered to him, the drinkers of this pernicious union of alcohol and wormwood belonging almost entirely to the bourgeoisie. How things have changed, any visitor to Paris who notices what is going on around him may observe."

There are not wanting persons who blame the saloon as the chief cause of drunkenness in France. Thus the Frankfurter Zeitung, which says:

"There is nevertheless little reason to doubt that the general decay of public morals has much to do with the matter. This looseness of morals in public affairs, which is an outcome of the republic, has also influenced private morals. The democrats have always supported the saloon-keepers, whom they regard as their best election agents. In 1880 a law was passed which rendered saloon-keeping very easy, and 74,000 new saloons were opened. The laws against drunkenness, which had been handled very rigorously by MacMahon, have now become almost a dead letter. No official now dreams of making a saloon-keeper responsible for excesses committed on his premises, although the law requires that its provisions should be displayed in a conspicuous place in every cabaret. Now these placards have vanished. No parliamentarian dares to demand a rigorous enforcement of laws likely to be irksome to the saloon-keepers, for no party wants to make enemies of these 500,000 men, who have much influence. Absinthe drinking is favored most by the saloons because it gives the highest profits. Even where it is sold at the rate of fifteen centimes per glass only, there is a profit of one franc per bottle."

Notes and Incidents.

The Chicago Presbytery has declared in favor of the use of unfettered wine in the celebration of the Lord's Supper.

The chaplain of Holloway Jail, the Rev. G. P. Merrick, has told an interviewer that drink is the most prolific cause of crime; that at Millbank Prison there are three and a half miles of cells, and that two and a half miles are filled with persons who have committed offenses while under the influence of drink. "I should say," he adds, "that Holloway Prison is even worse, for out of fifty cases under my charge at the present time, only six are for felony—the others are of the drunken series."

Col. Cardew, Governor of Sierra Leone, addressing the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce on Thursday week, advised the construction of a railway through the southern part of Sierra Leone, which was rich in timber, palm oils, and kernels, and would readily yield to coffee cultivation. He strongly advocated prohibitive duties on spirits, for while there was a drunken African chief there were signs of neglect and destitution. Spirituous liquors in Africa injured British commercial interests.

At Westminster police court, London, Eng., last week, Maurice Duff Gordon, 46, who said he was a baronet residing at Whyho Road, Kensington, was fined 20s., or 14 days in default, for being drunk and disorderly and assaulting the police on the previous afternoon at the Windsor Castle Restaurant, Victoria Station, London. He is a kinsman of the Earl of Aberdeen, and his family at one time owned an estate in Ayrshire. His mother was Lady Duff Gordon, well known in the literary world. "Sir" Maurice succeeded a few years ago to the estate of Fyvie, Aberdeenshire, but it is said to be his no longer. What a fall.

The Eskimos are not particular on the subject of marriage—at least they were not a hundred years ago. An English trader in 1790 fell in love with an Eskimo girl, and asked her hand from her husband, who had another wife himself. "She is no good to work," replied the husband; "have this one and her two children." The Englishman politely said he preferred the younger. "Take them all, then," said the generous husband. No, the Englishman would not so far trespass on the Eskimo's kindness. "Oh, you can give them back at the end of the year," replied the Eskimo, "if you don't want to keep them!"

The reason that a man sees double when he has gazed too long on the wine when it is red is that the nerve centers are changed by the action of the alcoholic poison. There is a want of harmony in the action of the muscles which move the eyeball. Consequently instead of both eyes being focused simultaneously on an object, one eye receives an impression independently of the other. The two impressions are communicated to the brain, and the object is seen twice. The inflamed condition of and loss of energy in the brain centers from overdoses of alcohol also account for the staggering gait of an intoxicated man.—[New York World.]

Mr. Stanley, M.P., the famous African discoverer, concluded an interesting speech in London last week by saying he had tried to teach numbers of Englishmen how to live in Africa, but invariably failed. He had seen a young man, more or less anxious to distinguish himself, walking in the sun with a saucer cap on his head such as he would wear in the temperate regions

of Scotland. He had seen another too fond of the liquor, and had tried in vain to teach him that a tabloid of quinine was better for him than any gin, Portuguese wine, or French cognac. If they went to Banana Point, they would see a number of his people resting under their headstones there, but if they traced their lives they would find that he had spoken the truth.

A Great Preacher On Woman's Vote.

Dr. Talmage has been preaching on "Woman's Opportunity," and, as is usual when men take woman as a topic, has said things wise and otherwise. Among the former, however, is the following:

"You come out with your stereotyped remark that man is superior to woman in intellect, and then I open on my desk the swarthy, iron-typed, thunder-bolted writings of Harriet Martineau, and Elizabeth Browning, and George Eliot. You come on with your stereotyped remark about woman's superiority to man in the item of affection; but I ask you where was there more capacity to love than in John the disciple, and Matthew Simpson the bishop, and Henry Martyn the missionary? The heart of those men was so large that, after you had rolled into it two hemispheres, there was room still left to marshal the hosts of heaven, and set up the throne of the eternal Jehovah. I deny to man the throne intellectual; I deny to woman the throne affectional. No human phraseology will ever define the spheres; while there is an intuition by which we know when a man is in his realm, and when a woman is in her realm, and when either of them is out of it. No bungling legislature ought to attempt to make a definition, or to say, 'This is the line, and that is the line.' My theory is that if a woman wants to vote, she ought to vote, and that if a man wants to embroider and keep house, he ought to be allowed to embroider and keep house. There are masculine women and there are effeminate men. My theory is that you have no right to interfere with any one's doing anything that is righteous. Albany and Washington might as well decree by legislation how high a brown-thrasher should fly, or how deep a trout should plunge, as to try to seek out the height and depth of woman's duty. The question of capacity will settle finally the whole question, the whole subject. When a woman is prepared to preach she will preach, and neither conference nor presbytery can hinder her. When a woman is prepared to move in highest commercial spheres, she will have great influence on the Exchange, and no Boards of Trade can hinder her. I want woman to understand that heart and brain can overfly any barrier that politicians may set up, and that nothing can keep her back nor keep her down but the question of incapacity. I was in New Zealand last year just after the opportunity of suffrage had been conferred upon women. The plan worked well. There had never been such good order at the polls, and righteousness triumphed. Men have not made such a wonderful moral success of the ballot-box that they need fear women will corrupt it. In all our cities man has so nearly made the ballot-box a failure—suppose we let women try."

Beyond His Means.

The Chicago Herald tells an amusing bit of experience which one of that city's benevolent men had with a beggar. The gentleman has a regular staff of "visitors," to whom he gives alms according to their needs and his ability. There is one old fellow whose calls are as punctual as the sun.

On a recent occasion this man accosted Mr. G. as usual, and received from him a half-dollar.

The beggar took it, thanked the donor, and turned toward the door. Before reaching it, however, he seemed to be considering a matter very seriously. He hesitated, stopped, and then turned to Mr. G. again, saying, "Excuse me, sir, I would like to ask you a question."

"Well, what is it?" said Mr. G. "It is this. Every month for past years you have given me a dollar, but to-day I come, and you give me only fifty cents. How is that?"

"Well, I'll tell you," said Mr. G., smiling good humoredly. "I have had some unusually heavy expenses this month. My eldest daughter got married, and the outlay for her trousseau, etc., has compelled me to retrench in every direction."

"Ah, yes, I see," said the beggar. "But, Mr. G., I really can't afford to contribute toward your daughter's wedding expenses."

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



GARFIELD TEA
Dr. Parlee's Tea, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet. Garfield Tea overcomes results of bad eating, cures Sick Headache, restores the Complexion, cures Constipation, Get a free sample from Garfield Tea Co., 371 Queen St. E. Toronto.

Character Shown in Preference.

Preferences are the sign manual of character. Does a man prefer the pure, the just, the true, although he sometimes slips in thought or in speech? Does he prefer the upright, does he strive ever toward ascent? Or does he deliberately and enjoyably stoop to that which is mean, low, vicious? When he falls, does he prefer to lie in the dirt, or does he start up with alarm from his low estate in sorrow for his fall, and with cherished resolve upward, to climb and to soar? Every one falls into the tempter's snare, but the difference between one and another is, as Father Tabb in homely phrase puts it:

"'Unc' Si, de Holy Bible say,
In speakin' ob de jus',
Dat he do fall sebben time a day;
Now, how's de sinner wuss?"

"Well, chile, de slip may come to all,
But den de diff'rence foller,—
For, ef you watch him when he fall,
De jus' man do not waller."

—Sunday School Times.

Full of Wonder.

Mrs. Paton, the Scotch missionary's wife, in one of her letters from the New Hebrides, humorously describes the simple-hearted astonishment of the natives at some of the wonderful things shown them by their new teachers.

Two rooms have been added to our island home: one a little study, which has to serve also as a drawing-room. The Aniwans call this the Great House, and are perfectly lost when they get inside, four rooms being quite too much for their comprehension. And although they saw them being built, they ask in each room, with bewildered faces, whether they are north, south, east, or west.

Sometimes we have to take them through the house several times a day; and it is genuine fun to watch them—a perpetual play, without the wickedness of attending theaters. Some of the scenes are truly dramatic. One fellow, the other day, got so fantastically excited, when I set the sewing-machine going, that he performed a war-dance in the middle of the floor flung his arms all about, and called lustily for his dead father.

A skeleton timepiece, under a glass shade, comes in for a large amount of interest. They will stand and watch the pendulum go for ever so long, and ask all sorts of questions. "The path of the sun" was what they called it, after we had explained how the hands and figures indicated the sun's course in the heavens.

Yesterday I tried to explain that it was the earth and not the sun that was going round, but was promptly informed that I was a liar!

SUNLIGHT SOAP

THE TWIN BAR GREAT VALUE ALL GROCERS

For every 12 "Sunlight" wrappers, or six "Twin Bar" wrappers, Lever Bros. (Ltd.) 49 Scott Street, Toronto, will, postpaid, send a useful paper-bound book, 160 Pages.

LUCAS HOUSE
Temperance

60-70 TERAULAY ST. (COR. LOUISA TORONTO, CANADA.)

Take street cars from station or boats to Louisa Street.
Central situation; northwest corner new courthouse; within three minutes' walk of Mass. Music Hall, & Eaton's large store; fire-alarm station; excellent view; 89 rooms; best exposed plumbing; reading-room; guests will find a comfortable, quiet, home-like resting-place. Only \$1 per day. Come and support a temperance house, conducted by a temperance man.

Lucas & CO.,
Proprietors.

Phone 83.

DEAN'S CURE

USERS TELL ITS WORTH.

WE DON'T NEED TO

Mr. W. Dean, Dear Sir—I have suffered from Sciatica for fifteen years. I have tried sixteen doctors, and afterwards went to the hospital. I was told to go home, as there was no cure. I heard of Dean's Rheumatism and Sciatica Cure, and gave it a trial. It cured me in six weeks. I have not had a trace of it since and can recommend it to any person suffering from these diseases as ahead of anything in the market. Yours truly, THOS. JONES.
This medicine may now be obtained from any druggist in 61 bottles, or six for \$5. Do not suffer nor permit your friends to suffer when you can get it.

Wm. Dean, Dunn Avenue, Toronto

Our Young People

Pussy Gray.

O Pussy with a bushy tail,
Are you a wicked cat?
You grind your claws upon a nail,
And walk as slow as any snail,
You are so very fat.

You wash your whiskers with your feet;
Your tongue is rough and red,
And looks as if it tasted meat,—
Yet all I ever see you eat
Is pure white milk and bread.

I found upon our grass to-day
A birdie's tail and wing;
If you did kill it, Pussy Gray,
And eat it up, I'll only say,
You are a wicked thing!

Suppose a hungry bear this eve
Along the street should pass,
And, laughing in his hairy sleeve,
Should eat you up and only leave
Your tail upon the grass.

You'd think he was a cruel bear;
I think you're cruel, too.
I know I'd starve before I'd tear
A birdie with my claws, and glare,
And eat him up like you.

—Christian Leader.

The Baby's Deliverer.

Only an animal; an ugly-looking creature without any soul. Most of us would not like to have its arms around us, and would shudder even at the thought of being caressed by it.

But let me tell you a story of one of its family. It happened not very long ago in the family of a man who lived in India. There was a little boy in the home, the pet and darling of the family.

One day an alarm of fire was given, and it was found that home where the baby lived was in flames. Everybody was frightened, and was running hither and thither, trying to save what they could. Suddenly there was a scream from the mother and a call for baby. Who had seen baby? He was not in the playhouse where they supposed him to be, safe. He was not to be found!

Somebody shouted that he was in the house; he had been seen but a few minutes before the alarm of fire came, running to the nursery. Then the father wrung his hands and groaned, and the mother dropped down in a faint, for the nursery stairs were all on fire, and the people said: "It is not possible to save him! He will be burned to death!"

Then suddenly the shouting and screaming and groaning hushed, and people watched breathlessly, for the orang-outang appeared at an upper window with the little fellow carefully tucked under one arm; and, climbing along the ridge, where human feet could not have passed, came slowly and carefully down, until he was near enough to drop the baby in his father's arms. Can you imagine how that ugly-faced creature is loved and petted in that family? —[The Pansy.

What the Face Can Do.

"Did you ever think what a wonderful thing the face is?" Miss Myrtle asked the children, "and how much it can do with so little to do with? Just one pair of eyes, one nose, one mouth, and yet it can tell a great deal. How am I feeling now?" (casting her eyes down.) "Sober!" "And now?" (looking up.) "Smiling!" they shouted.

"Think a moment," she said, "and mention some other way of looking." "Cross!" "Happy!" "Glad!" "Cloudy!" "Sunny!" "Sorrowful!" "Sulky!" "Cheerful!" "Mad!" "Merry!" "Ugly!" "Bright!" "Anxious!" were called out.

"And it can tell all this about us without a word spoken," said Miss Myrtle, "tell all this and more just by its changing looks. Now as the face can do nothing of itself alone, what is it that does all this changing?"

"The way we feel," said one; "What we think," said another; "Ourselves do it," said still another.

Yes," said Miss Myrtle, "I changed it, and I brightened it. It seems we have fourteen or more ways of feeling and whichever way we feel the face tells the story. Just notice, if you happen to think of it, how one face appearing at the door of a room can bring in gladness or soberness. The face may have pretty features, and pretty complexion, but it is not these which makes a face beautiful. You remember what this book told us of the beautiful countenance of the lady in Tottie's Dream? There is more to come about Tottles. That face—it seemed to him as if that face were always before him. Its pleasing expression made him feel loving. I know how it was with me. The sweet, gentle countenance of a teacher of my early childhood has never gone from my memory.

"As the Dream Lady said to Tottles, bright faces brighten the world—but I will read it."

"The dream-countenance, with its gentle, loving expression, made Tottles feel the same way. It was not that he ought to do some kind thing, but he felt just like doing it. This was a new feeling. For Tottles had met with so little kindness that his thoughts had been more of the way he himself was treated.

"But as he came down stairs that morning the new feeling seemed to

make a new boy of him. What could he do? The only person in the house was Nancy. It was Nancy or nobody. Nancy gave him his food and such clothes as he had, and he carried home the washing, and went for it; and did the boy's work around the house when Nancy could make him do it. By scolding, or such stronger ways as she found needful, she made him chop kindling and even pull up some of the weeds.

"Nancy was fond of flowers, and under her bedroom windows had quite a show of poppies and marigolds, and larkspur, and balsams. That morning, when the hard-working woman came down stairs with a sober, weary look on her face she found kindling enough for three days ahead! And you may believe that a smile spread over her face! And when she saw the flowers she actually laughed! And this made Tottles feel so lively that he turned somersaults without number.

"But take notice that this gladness was not so much because he himself felt pleased, as that Nancy was pleased. For his teacher had given him a printed slip of paper which said: 'No one deserves praise for doing a good thing, any more than a rosebush for its lovely roses. It is expected that people should do good things, just as it is expected that a rose-bush should produce lovely roses.'

"The next thing to be told about Tottles has something to do with a butterfly," said Miss Myrtle, as she closed the book.—[Little Men and Women.

A Wonderful Echo.

At Mme. Arabelle's the conversation turned upon echoes, and a lady in the company declared that she knew of one that repeated a sound nine or ten times.

"Pooh! that is nothing," said the marquis; "I have an echo in my park that can beat yours into fits." "Impossible!" said everybody in chorus.

"You can easily put it to the test if you like."

"Very good; we will step across tomorrow to hear for ourselves."

"Yes, come without fail," and so saying, the marquis took his departure, meditating a little scheme of his own. On reaching his mansion he sent for his old lackey, Sancho by name.

"You are up to all sorts of tricks, old chap. Do you think you could manage to play the part of an echo?" "Certainly, my lord; you have only to shout 'ho, ho!' and I repeat the same."

"Very well; tomorrow afternoon you shall go and stand in that clump of trees behind the lake and repeat 30 times any call that you may hear, gradually lowering your voice; but mind—mum's the word."

Next day his lordship's friends came trooping into the park. Sancho was at his post pricking up his ears. "Now ladies and gentlemen, your doubts will soon be dissipated," said the marquis; "will you be the first to try the experiment, madame?"

"No, thanks, marquis; your voice is louder and more effective for the purpose than mine."

Whereupon the marquis inflated his lungs and called out at the top of his voice:

"Are you there?"

To which the echo made answer:

"Yes, my lord, I been here a couple of hours!"

(Curtain)—La Famille.

Boys in Turkey.

Away in Turkey we can not help feeling sorry for the poor little boy in his red fez, with his small share of toys and his monotonous Koran to commit to memory. But he has his horse, and every Turkish boy can ride, and no doubt you have heard the phrase, "He can ride like a Turk." I have not been able to find any national fete in the land of El salem aleikum (Peace be with you), save the great military parade which takes place when the Sultan goes to church, and this is very rare, for he seldom attends worship.

Some friends of mine who witnessed his Majesty going to church on a Sunday in Constantinople say the procession accompanying him was the grandest military display they ever witnessed. First in the procession came the Sultan, next in the royal cortege were his sons, his mother, his nearest relatives, then his favorite wives, with the other women of the harem. All Constantinople turns out in gala attire, and the center of the square of the mosque, with its gilt crescent and dome, was a solid mass of soldiers in gorgeous uniforms and magnificent armor.—[New York Mail and Express.

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

Mother (to twins)—Why are you so naughty today, Jack?
Jack—'Coz it's my turn. Tommy was naughty yesterday.

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

With The Poets.

In the Heart of the Woods.

Such beautiful things in the heart of the woods;
Flowers, and ferns, and the soft, green moss!

Such love of the birds, in the solitudes,
Where the swift wings glance and the tree-tops toss;

Spaces of silence, swept with song
Which nobody hears but the God above;

Spaces where myriad creatures throng,
Sunning themselves in his guiding love.

Such safety and peace in the heart of the woods,
Far from the city's dust and din,

Where passion nor hate of man intrudes
Nor fashion nor folly has entered in!

Deeper than hunter's trail hath gone
Glimmers the tarn where the wild deer drank;

And fearless and free comes the gentle fawn
To peep at herself o'er the grassy brink.

Such pledge of love in the heart of the woods!
For the Maker of all things keeps the least,

And over the tiny floweret broods
With care that for ages has never ceased;

If he cares for this, will he not for thee,
Thee, whoever thou art, to-day?

Child of an infinite Father, see,
And safe in such gentlest keeping stay.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

The Seekers.

Friend, I pray thee, who be they
That do roam adown the day
With such lorn and lifeless stride,
Wan of face and weary-eyed?

Ho! ye wanderers, pinched and pale,
On what long, unbeaten trail
Go ye?—on what unknown quest?

Thus the hapless ones confessed—
"Seek we east and seek we west
For the sacred chrism of rest."

"Hold," the curious questioner said,
"For a space thy toilsome tread;
Haply nearer than ye dream
Is the balm ye so esteem!"

Then upon him full they turned
Eyes in whose dull embers burned
Longing, as a sleepless guest.

"Ah!" they sighed, "then were we blest,
Seeking east and seeking west
For the sacred chrism of rest."

"I," the questioner said, "will guide
To the boon so sanctified;
Follow me, and ye shall see
Where the haunts of heart's ease be!"

Wotting then the seekers well
'Twas the angel Azrael,
And they bowed at his behest.

"Aye!" they answered, "it is best;
Seeking east and seeking west,
We have found the chrism of rest."

—Clinton Scollard.

My Ship.

Down to the wharves, as the sun goes down,
And the daylight's tumult and dust
And din

Are dying away in the busy town,
I go to see if my ship comes in.

I gaze far over the quiet sea,
Rosy with sunset like mellow wine,
Where ships like lilies lie tranquilly,
Many and far—but I see not mine.

I question the sailors every night,
Who over the bulwarks idly lean,
Noting the sails as they come in sight:
"Have you seen my beautiful ship come in?"

"Whence does she come?" they ask of me.

"Who was her master? and what her name?"

And they smile upon me pityingly
When my answer is ever and ever the same.

Oh! mine was a vessel of strength and truth;
Her sails were as white as a young lamb's fleece.

She sailed long since from the port of Youth;
Her master was Love, her name was Peace.

And, like all beloved and beauteous things,
She faded in distance and doubt away;

With only a tremble of snowy wings,
She floated swan-like adown the bay,

Carrying with her a precious freight,
All I had gathered by years of pain—

A tempting prize to the pirate Fate;
And still I watch for her back again.

Watch from the earliest morning light
Till the pale stars grieve o'er the dying day,

To catch the gleam of her canvas white
Among the islands which gem the bay.

But she comes not yet; she will never come
To gladden my eyes and my spirit more;

And my heart grows hopeless and faint and dumb,

As I wait and wait on the lonesome shore,

Knowing that tempest and time and storm

Have wrecked and shattered my beauteous bark;

Rank seaweeds cover her wasting form,
And her sails are tattered and stained and dark.

But the tide comes up, and the tide goes down,
And the daylight follows the night's eclipse;

And still, with the sailors tanned and brown,
I wait on the wharves, and watch the ships.

And still, with a patience that is not hope,
For vain and empty it long hath been,

I sit on the rough shore's rocky slope,
And watch to see if my ship comes in.

—Elizabeth Akers.

Floral Hints and Helps.

All In Their Beauty—Summer Work—Looking Ahead.

(By Narcissus.)

Ruskin has said "Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful; welcome it in every fair flower, and thank Him for it who is the fountain of loveliness, and drink it in simply and earnestly with your eyes; it is a charmed draught, a cup of blessing."

The world is full of this kind of beauty just now, and if we have in any way been attentive to the wants of our gardens they will be all aglow with beauty. The annuals and summer flowering bulbs are filling their owners with delight, and those who have ventured on something new will be full of interest watching the development of the beautiful strangers.

Let us share the beauty of our gardens with others, scatter the flowers where there are none, send them forth on their mission of love, and our pleasure will be increased tenfold.

We are now reaping the reward of our earlier labors, but there is still work to do among the flowers. The sunshine and showers make the weeds grow as well as the flowers and we must keep watch and wage war on these intruders. Whenever you see a weed, pull it up at once, do not wait for a more convenient season; if you do there will most likely be half a dozen in place of one. Use the hose or water-pot freely on the hot, dry days. Tie up all plants that need support. Keep all the flowers picked and do not allow them to go to seed or their period of bloom will be considerably shortened.

FALL WILL SOON BE HERE. We must look ahead. Order bulbs now or as soon as possible and get them into the ground next month. If you mean to have a bulb bed—which means lots of beauty and pleasure in the early spring of next year you must lay your plans now. Decide its location, and as soon as you can have it dug up and made light and friable and moderately rich with well rotted manure, then tuck the bulbs snugly in and when you have forgotten them they will peep out and surprise you with their loveliness. What shall you plant in the way of bulbs? Why of course you will have plenty of crocus and snowdrops, and as many tulips as you can with a few narcissus and hyacinths and if your purse is long enough, and scilla siberica, allium chinodoxa, frezias and ixijs. Put a few bulbs of Roman hyacinths, and frezias this month if you want to have them bloom by Christmas. Take time by the forelock; so many about November or December wish that they had planted some; they fully intend, but did not and oh! how they regret it when they see a friend with pots of lovely bloom soon after Christmas.

PERENNIALS. Sow perennials now and they will have time to make sufficient growth before the frost comes to be set out where they are to bloom for next year. A few packets of this class of seeds will fill up many a vacant spot with flowers that come up year after year with very little care or trouble. This is a good month to sow pansies for spring blooming. Sow them in pots or boxes, and when large enough to transplant set them out in some sheltered spot, and when the frost comes protect them with evergreen boughs and leaves and they will be in splendid condition to give you plenty of bloom early next spring.

Pansy faces, grave and wise,
Who can read the "thought" that lies lurking underneath your eyes.

"Thoughts" of folk and flower-lore!
Secrets hidden evermore,
By the under world's last door!

Friends who have gone from us are like the rose which climbs the garden wall and blossoms on the other side.—[Mary A. Livermore.

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

A Smile And a Laugh.

"I would send you a kiss, papa," wrote little Lucy, who was away on a visit, "but I have been eating onions."

Strange things happen in novels. For example: "She sat there like a marble statue, and smiled as only the marble can smile."

"They say Wilkes married his cook."

"He did; only she wasn't his cook before he married her, poor girl!"

"Good-bye, Old Slow!" shouted the bicycle. "You are not in my class."

"Anyway," retorted the car-horse, "I'm not as awkward as you are. I don't fall down standing still."

The family were discussing their acquaintances when little Elsie took a hand.

"Mamma," she said, "I know two men, one is a gentleman and the other is papa."

Morley (to druggist)—I've got a fearful headache. What can you give me for it?

Druggist (a humorist)—I won't give you anything for it. I don't want it. I've got more than I can use already.

Young Lady (out yachting)—What is the matter, Captain Quarterdeck? Captain—The fact is, my dear young lady, we've broken our rudder.

Young Lady—I wouldn't worry about that. The rudder is mostly under water, you know; and it isn't likely people will notice it."

"I don't understand this bill, Mr. Katerer. I do not remember ordering any ice cream from you."

"It was at Mrs. Watkins' reception, ma'am. You and your daughters ate a quart. The Watkinses have been unable to pay the bill, and I'm trying to collect it of those who really got the stuff."

A country paper declares that "Mr. Johnson, a farmer of our village, on returning to his house the other day, found in his ground floor bedroom, the door of which had been left open, a cow, probably astray." The conjecture expressed in the last two words may be set down as, on the whole, a fair one.

Walter's mamma was very sick with rheumatism, and he was rubbing her arms, when she said:

"Walter, it is too bad that mamma is such a trouble to you."

Walter replied cheerfully: "Never mind, mamma, if you are only just alive, we don't care how much you suffer."

When Sir John Carr was in Glasgow in 1897, he was asked by the magistrates what inscription he recommended for the Nelson statue, then just erected. Sir John recommended a short one: "Glasgow to Nelson."

"Just so," said one of the bailies; "and as the town o' Nelson's close at hand, might we not just say: 'Glasgow to Nelson, sax miles,' an' so it might serve for a monument an' a milestone too?"

"Owing to your not having screens in your car windows," said the traveler, "I got a cinder in my eye the other day, and it has cost me \$10 to get it out. I want to know what you propose to do about it."

"Nothing, my dear sir," said the railroad official. "We have no use for the cinder, and you are perfectly welcome to it. On a strict construction of facts you did go off with our property—the cinder, of course, was not yours—but we do not care to make trouble for you in so small a matter. Pray do not give the incident a moment's thought."

There is a youngster who condescends to dwell with his parents in Brighton. He is a peculiar boy, and has in him the making of a man. The other day he met with a painful accident in which his thumb was seriously jammed. A doctor was sent for.

"I am sorry for you, Thomas," said the kind-hearted surgeon, "but the thumb will have to come off."

"My hand won't be of much use, will it, doctor?" inquired the youngster, tearfully.

"You will have your four fingers left, but you won't be able to grasp anything firmly."

"I can't weed the garden for mamma, can I?"

"I'm afraid not, my boy."

"Take her off, doctor."

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

"John's sufferin' so with his eyes," said Mrs. Spriggins, "that I think he'd oughter to go to New York and consult one o' them egotists about 'em."

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

Queer Miss Hatch.

"Talking of queer folks," said white-haired Mr. Davis, as he sat with two old cronies on the porch of the village store, "reminds me of old Miss Hatch. I guess she was about as queer as any of 'em. Seems 's though she didn't have common sense, nor uncommon, either, for that matter. I aint educated or nothing, and she was, pretty consid'able but I guess I know enough not to make myself ridiculous, which was more'n she did. I see 'er often traipsing down the street with her bonnet a-bobbin', and her head agoin' backwards with every step she took. She was kind of limber in the neck, anyhow, and used to make me think of one of them circus camels a-goin' down to water. And I don't want to see a foolisher-looking woman than she was them times."

"You recollect the Hatches, don't ye? Useter live down there in the noller. Useter be the bigbugs of the village in the old days, and had the only frame house there was. Marcus D. Lafayette stopped to their place when he come up to these parts, as I've hearn tell."

"Well, the Hatches, they kind of died out till there wa'n't none on 'em left but old Miss Hatch. She and the old house lived along together, so to speak."

"Well, Miss Hatch was terrible 'fraid of gitting her feet wet. Nobody ever saw 'er without rubbers on, never. She wore 'em, rain or shine, didn't make no difference. And she wore 'em in the house, too."

"You might imagine her sloppin' a leetle water now and then onto the kitchen floor, or moppin' or suthin' once in a while, to kind of justify her wearin' on 'em about her work; but it was pretty hard to see any sufficient reason for her wearin' on 'em in the setting room, where there was a carpet, and everything as dry as a man in hayin'-time."

"Well, mother and me kind of thought then that Miss Hatch was just a leetle overkeerful, and said as much to one or two, though we aint the kind of folks that's always findin' fault with the neighbors. But we didn't have no idee just how far Miss Hatch was a-carryin' on her notion."

"After a spell she took sick, and mother, she went over to nuss her. After she'd sit there a spell, she reached under Miss Hatch to kind of ease her up in the bed a bit. Mother says she was never so took back in all her borned days."

"Good land of Goshen! I says she. 'What ye got them things on for?'

"Ye see, she'd disklivered that Miss Hatch was a wearin' them rubbers of hern in bed."

"Wa', ye see," said Miss Hatch, kind of feeble, "I didn't useter. But now the se-lectmen have gone and bought that new-fangled fire-pump, ye never kin tell where they won't squirt water, if the house caught fire or anything. And if it should ketch, and they should wet the floors, I'd be sure to ketch my death with pneumonia, delicate as I be, if I didn't have my rubbers. And if I didn't have 'em on my feet handy, 'tain't likely I could find 'em soon enough in the dark, so I guess you'd better let 'em stay right where they be."

"And mother, she couldn't persuade her to let them rubbers be took off. I dunno but she left it in her will to bury her in 'em, for fear it might rain on the last day. Seems 's though I remember a codicil, or something to that effect."

Music Played in Color.

Cultured humanity is rejoicing in the birth of a new art. Mr. Rivington, an artist and philosopher, has created a sensation in London by describing and illustrating his views on what he calls the new art of color music. At considerable cost he has constructed a "color organ," by means of which he produces results inexpressibly beautiful. This instrument puts into practice certain elements in the undulatory theory of light, which premise that the rates of vibration producing different colors vary in the same ratio as the intervals in vibrations producing musical notes. In the color organ the eye is delighted with music played in color.

Attached to a delicate mechanism is a keyboard, and when any key is depressed, the color answering to that note is flashed upon a screen. Thus, taking the middle C to correspond with the low red of the spectrum, the ultra-violet spectral rays are considered as analogous to B, while the hypothetical low red of the spectrum repeated, which is even now within a measurable distance of demonstration, corresponds to C sharp of the new octave. The description of the effects produced is the most fascinating. While some of Chopin's preludes were being played, the screen was flooded with successive rhythmical waves of harmonious color, from simple to complex, glowing scarlet, gold deepening to orange, exquisite half-tones in mauve, grays, browns, and turquois blue. A waltz of Dvorak's showed the higher possibilities of lovely complexity, and the overture of Rhenzi was strikingly beautiful in half-tones of color. In fact, the new idea is to combine in the same instrument the relations between the spectrum and the octave, and to demonstrate graphically that each harmony in sound is accompanied by its appropriate harmony in light.

HOUSEHOLD.

USES OF FRUIT BASKETS.

How They Can be Made Useful and Pretty With Little Cost.

The splint-baskets in which peaches, plums and pears are packed for shipment in small quantities furnish an admirable basis for inexpensive home-made waste-baskets.

In almost every room of the home such a basket can be utilized, and in many places, such as the sewing or family sitting-room, the scrap-basket is a necessity to accommodate the various papers, cuttings, etc., which litter a room if not removed immediately.

For summer boarders in hotels or farm-houses, and for cottages, these discarded fruit-baskets, with a yard of croton or some gay-colored print material, will make a pretty ornament for their rooms, which will prove very useful as well.

The favorite shape for these fruit-baskets is a round one, though many square ones are used, the shape of them all being as various as the different dealers who ship them.

A novel use was made last summer of a large round crate in which peaches were shipped to supply a summer-house.

One of the young ladies asked if she might have it when emptied, and permission being granted, much curiosity and amusement was shown by the other boarders as to what she would do with it.

"I shall use it for a laundry hamper, and will show it to you when I have it ready," she answered, "then you will all envy me."

And they did; for she made from it a handsome ornament for her room, which served throughout her stay there as a receptacle for soiled clothing, and was copied by those who were fortunate



enough to obtain the crates.

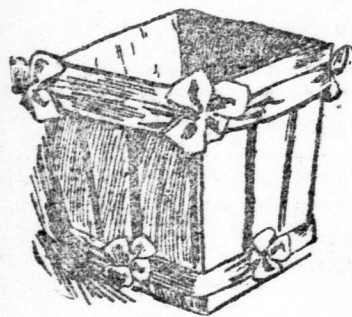
Indeed, these splint-baskets, large and small, were at a premium during the summer, being spoken for as soon as they arrived, and drives to the fruit dealers in adjacent towns were frequently made.

The crate that was metamorphosed into a soiled clothes hamper was a large one, about the size of a half-barrel, and standing nearly as tall as a table. A bottle of ladies' shoe-dressing was used to stain it black. This was quickly done by means of the sponge attached to the cork.

The young lady purchased a yard and a half of bright yellow satin for decorating it. First she cut from pasteboard a circle to fit the bottom of the basket, covering it with the satin.

Then from a large box she cut another round large enough to cover the top of the basket. This was to be used for a cover to the hamper, and was covered with the satin also. Around the edge was sewed a frill of the satin, pinked at the bottom, which fell over the hamper about ten inches.

By means of this frill the cover could be easily lifted from the basket when necessary and then replaced. The openings between the splints served as ventilation for the soiled clothing within. A strip of the yellow satin was tied around



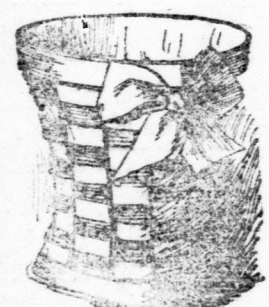
the basket near the bottom, with a large bow for ornament.

Several of the ladies said they should use the idea for their homes, as laundry hampers were needed in several rooms and it was quite an expense to furnish so many of the regular willow hampers.

Very pretty waste-baskets can be made by following the suggestions given by the group of five trimmed baskets shown by the sketch. These are all lined, as otherwise the papers and debris would sift through the slats. Use some bright, inexpensive cotton material for this purpose.

Two of the simplest ones are shown in the two upper cuts. On one, hemp rope is coiled in three or four rows around the bottom and top of the basket, and tacked at intervals with stout linen thread to keep it in shape. Small-headed tacks being used to fasten it to the basket, and a bow of the rope with ends fringed out for tassels being used to ornament each side.

The other one has the cotton material tied about the top and bottom of the basket, and is ornamented with bows of the same placed at the corners of the top and bottom, and between the corners of the lower one.

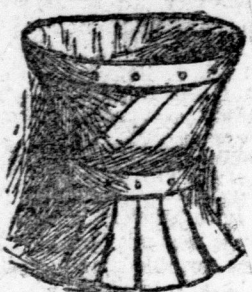


The two lower baskets are more elaborately dressed, but are more ornamental when completed. In one, the cotton material is cut into strips and woven through the splints in basket weave, two different colors being used for this purpose.

The strips are cut five inches wide and then doubled, making a strip of two and a half inches wide. A large bow of the material trims the basket on each side.

On the upper part of the other basket, folds of the material are laid diagonally completely hiding the splints. The lower part is also covered with a ruffle, laid in box-plaits, which stands out at the bottom, giving it the appearance of a different-shaped basket. Folds of the material are then stretched around the top of the ruffle and the top of the diagonal folds, and are fastened to the splints by means of gilt-headed tacks, placed at equal distances apart.

Very pretty work-baskets are also made from strawberry, cherry and grape baskets. These are often fancifully decorated with lace and ribbons, the basket being



painted with white enamel paint, and decorated with daisies, forget-me-nots or other small flowers sketched on them.

A Sideboard Made at Home.

Some of our more ambitious neighbors in the "back country" have invested in sideboards, and although, of course, I wanted one, the pocketbook was altogether too lean to think of buying it outright, so I thought and planned, and put two and two together, until I had a sideboard—in my head. I commenced to make it by telling John that "if he wanted to keep me good-natured, and get apple dumplings for dinner three times a week all winter, he had to help me about it. Of course, he promised; any man in his senses would."

We had an old-fashioned tall bureau that had belonged to my father's grandmother; it was all a cherry, and we had always used it for general storage; but now the things were relegated to other places, and the old bureau, for the first time in years, brought downstairs to the kitchen where we could work at it at our leisure.

First, we removed the two bottom drawers—there were six big ones; the lower one was very deep, the next more shallow, and John put in their places two doors, being careful to make them strong and to fit well, but not taking much pains to smooth them, as we had other plans for their finishing, the next drawer was left just as it was, clear across the frame; the next one taken out, and two small drawers from the top substituted. The other was taken off entirely, and the sides sawed smoothly off to the top of the drawers, leaving nothing but the upright back of the bureau standing.

John now fastened a good-sized glass at the back with very thin strips of smooth board; the rest of the work fell to my share. I had previously furnished myself with some strips of Lindcrustia Walton, which was now applied as large panels to the doors, fronts of the drawers, and as a heavy frame around the glass. When this was carefully painted and the handles on, there was not as pretty or rich-looking a sideboard near by as mine, and not one but what cost five times as much.

Care of the Mouth in Sickness. So much comfort and well-being of an invalid depends upon the care and skill of the nurse, that any knowledge that can be of assistance in rendering illness more endurable should be welcomed.

Nothing is more uncomfortable, or even dangerous, for an invalid than a neglected mouth. If the vitiated secretions are allowed to remain, there is great danger of disease germs finding lodgment in the mouth, and from thence being absorbed in the stomach.

A good mouth-wash is eight or ten drops tincture of myrrh, in a glass of water. With this the mouth should be rinsed thoroughly two or three times a day. Another excellent wash is Listerine. It is less expensive buying it in the seven-ounce bottle. A half-teaspoonful or more of Listerine in a wine-glass of water is a refreshing mouth wash and a good tooth wash.

If the mouth is very dry, a good wash is one tablespoonful of glycerine and one teaspoonful of lemon juice to a glass of water, as the glycerine does not evaporate, and, consequently, stays on tongue and in mouth longer than clear water.

If, however, the mouth is extremely offensive, get the drugstore to put a solution of permanganate of potash, eight grains, to one ounce distilled water. Add enough of the solution to a cup of water to make it a deep claret color, and wipe out the mouth. This will stain linen if care is not taken.

HOME-MADE CANDY.

MOLASSES CANDY.

One quart best New Orleans molasses, one cup granulated sugar. Boil fifteen minutes; then add butter the size of an egg. Stir to keep from burning. Drop a little in cold water, and if it hardens it is done. Before taking from the fire, add one teaspoonful soda made very fine. Stir quickly; take from fire; pour into buttered tins to cool. As soon as you can handle it, pull white.

MAPLE CREAM.

Three cupfuls of sweet maple sugar, one cupful of thick, grated cream. Boil until it hardens when dropped in cold water. Remove from the fire and beat with a silver fork until it is of the consistency of very thick cream. Pour in buttered tins, and when cool cut in squares.

CHOCOLATE CREAMS.

One pound of confectioner's sugar, white of one egg, two tablespoonfuls water, one teaspoonful vanilla; mix well and make into balls. Melt a half cake of Baker's chocolate, dip the balls in, and lay on buttered paper to harden.

MOLASSES CANDY.

One quart molasses, one half cup of vinegar, one cupful granulated sugar, butter the size of an egg, one teaspoonful soda. Dissolve the sugar in the vinegar; put in with molasses and butter, and boil, stirring often. As soon as it hardens when dropped in water it is done. Then stir the soda in quickly, and pour in buttered pans to cool. Pull until white.

LEMON TAFFY.

Three pounds of best brown sugar, quarter of a pound of butter and one pint of vinegar. Boil all together until it hardens in water. Add one teaspoonful extract of lemon. Pour on buttered tins to cool.

RASPBERRY JELLY.

Here is an excellent recipe for raspberry jelly: Take three pints of raspberries, one pint sugar, the juice of two lemons, half a pint of cold water, and one and three fourths pints of boiling water, and one package of gelatine. Soak the gelatine in cold water for two hours. Mash the raspberries and sugar together and let the mixture stand for two hours; then press all the juice through a fine strainer.

Pour the boiling water upon the gelatine and stir until the gelatine is dissolved; then add the strained juice and the lemon juice. Strain through a napkin and pour into molds. When cold, set in an ice-chest for four or five hours, so that the jelly may become firm.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 1.

Text of the Lesson, Joshua vi, 8-20—Memory Verses, 15, 16—Golden Text, Heb. xi, 20—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

8. "The seven priests bearing the seven trumpets of rams' horns passed on before the Lord." At Gibeon the reproach of Egypt was rolled away in connection with the rite of circumcision, the feast of Passover was kept, and the manna that had come from heaven so faithfully all those 40 years ceased after they had eaten the old corn of the land (chapter v, 8-12). Joshua also had taken second place in command, the Lord Himself being the Captain of the host (v. 14, 15). Now under their Captain's orders they are beginning their march around Jericho, which city was strictly shut up because of Israel (verse 1).

9. "And the armed men went before the priests that blew with the trumpets." The armed men, the priests, the ark, all the people. Such was the order of the procession as they marched around the city. The ark is the symbol of the presence of the Lord and all was being done "that all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord, that it is mighty, and that they might fear before Him" (iv, 24). Whether the trumpets were rams' horns or silver, their sound was suggestive of atonement, by virtue of which God can deal with man.

10. "Ye shall not shout, nor make any noise with your voice, neither shall any word proceed out of your mouth, until the day I bid you shout." This was very trying to their humanity. Their God had divided the Red sea and the Jordan for them, had fed them with food from heaven and brought water from the rock for them. He was the mighty God of Jacob, and He was about to make the walls of Jericho fall down flat, for He said He would (verse 5), and the hearts of many must have longed to cry out to those scoffers on the walls: "Our God will bring down those walls. He will conquer you." But there was to be not a word from Israel till the appointed time. With the exception of the blast from the rams' horns the great host passed round in silence. See Josh. ii, 13.

11. "So the ark of the Lord compassed the city, going about it once." Not a word about the people doing it. "It is God who worketh," and "the Lord alone must be exalted" (Phil. ii, 13; Isa. ii, 11).

12-14. "And the second day they compassed the city once and returned into the camp, so they did six days." Day after day the same procession and the same order. No sound but the horns of the priests. Not a word from the people—just the silent marching of the mighty host and the quiet and orderly return to the camp. The walls of Jericho stand firm, and probably the scoffers' hearts grow harder as they find their plans unshaken, and it is even possible that they find some amusement in watching the daily procession, the priests and their horns will have their share of ridicule, and there may have been many a sneer and even joke about what was under the blue cloth on those men's shoulders (Num. iv, 5, 6). Infidelity is about the same in all ages, and the hard speeches of the Jewish scribes (Luke 15) are always plentiful. It is ours to bear the ark in patience and meekness and faith, giving a clear and consistent testimony as to the only way of redemption through the blood of the Lamb, and at the appointed time the walls of infidelity will crumble and the kingdom will be the Lord's (Obadiah, 21).

15. "Only on that day they compassed the city seven times." This is the record of the seventh day. There must have been unusual interest in Jericho on this day as they heard the sound of the rams' horns earlier than usual and saw the hosts, instead of returning to camp, start to compass the city a second time. Then a third time, and a fourth time, and a fifth, and a sixth. The interest must have been intense, and we may imagine the walls fairly crowded to watch these unusual proceedings.

16. "Shout, for the Lord hath given you the city." This was the command of Joshua to the people as they went round the seventh time. How their pent up feelings would break forth; what a shout it must have been from hundreds of thousands of voices; shout after shout, a prolonged shout that almost, if not altogether, made the earth to tremble! The city was given to Israel before ever they compassed the city once (verse 2). It was theirs by the word of the Lord, now it is to become theirs visibly and actually. Many things in Christ which we will not visibly and actually enjoy till His appointed time.

17. "Only Rahab, the harlot, shall live." By faith she perished not with the unbelievers (Heb. xi, 30, 31). The scarlet cord in her window was the outward evidence of her faith, and she rested on the words of the spies whom she had befriended, saying, "I have believed what you say, so be it (v. 21). Through her faith the rescue came to her father and mother and brethren and kindred (verse 23). She afterward married Salmon (who may have been one of the spies) and became the mother of Boaz (See Ruth iv, 21 and Math. i, 5).

18. "Keep yourselves from the accursed thing." The whole city and all in it were devoted to be utterly destroyed (verse 17, margin, and verse 21), and this was a warning for Israel's good. If we get mixed up with cursed things we will bring a curse upon ourselves. The only redemption from the curse is through Him who was made a curse for us (Gal. iii, 13). This was typified in the scarlet cord in Rahab's window.

19. "But all the silver and gold and vessels of brass and iron are consecrated unto the Lord." In Num. xxxi, we read that the people were permitted to take of the spoil and give unto the Lord a portion, cleansing everything by fire or water (Num. xxxi, 28), but in the case of the city of Jericho all was to be the Lord's, either for destruction or for His treasure. Jericho being the first city taken may account for this—a first fruits unto the Lord. The story of Achan in the following chapter shows the nature and punishment of the sin of covetousness, with which see also Acts v, 1-10.

20. "The wall fell down flat, so that the people went up into the city, every man straight before him, and they took the city." They saw every living thing and burned the city with fire (verses 24, 25), and Joshua pronounced a curse upon the man who would rebuild it. It becomes to say, "Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Nations" (Rev. xv, 8). "His way is perfect," and some day we shall see perfect agreement between all His doings and the fact that "God is Love." His good and death good, and the Judge of all the earth cannot but do right.

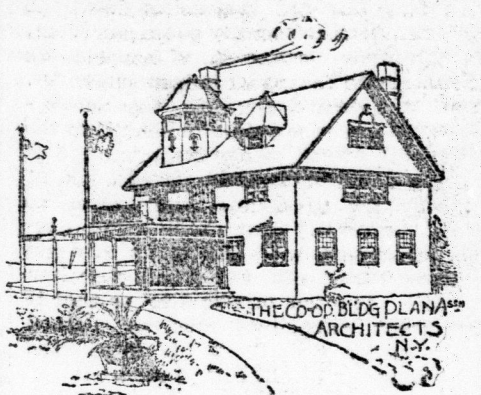
Ask for Mizard's and take no other.

A Casino.

(Copyrighted, 1885, by the Co-Operative Building Plan Association.)

At times a quiet residence community, always highly esteemed, is too quiet. A casino or club house is then in order, the organization and membership of which should be supervised so carefully by fathers and brothers that ladies and children may make it a habitual resort.

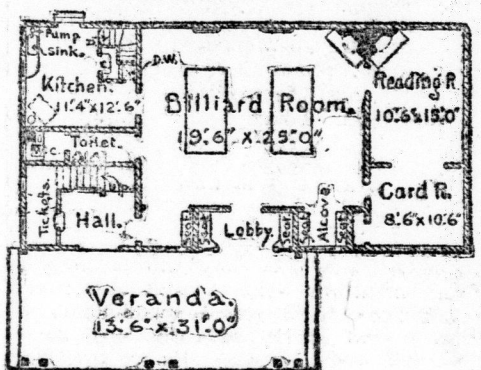
Indeed, in all essentials, the casino should be a ladies' club, the men to have equal privileges, on consideration of which they should build the club house and conduct the affairs, including the payment of dues and bills. Playing cards for money, which even some ladies regard as harmless when the stakes are small, should be strictly prohibited.



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

The principal value to a member is the privilege of dropping in at any time to exchange "thinks," as Bill Nye puts it, with agreeable and well-bred people, but there are other purposes to be served, such as entertaining distinguished visitors, introducing desirable new residents, holding fairs, giving concerts, etc. At a summer or seaside resort, where there is no chapel, the assembly room of a ladies' club house may be used without impley for Sunday religious services.

Fifty men, each contributing \$180, may establish a club property such as illustrates this article. The appropriation of expense is \$1,000 for the grounds, an equal amount for some what plain, but substantial furniture, and \$4,000 for the building. Fifty annual dues of \$25 each ought to pay for

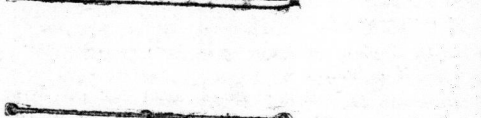


Porte Cochere.

FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

The services of a male and female attendant (preferably a married pair) and the cost of stationery and reading matter.

This building has a front of 50 feet and a depth of 25 feet, not including the veranda. The foundations are posts; the first story is clad in cedar; the second story and the roof shingled. The interior is white pine throughout, except the stairway, which is hardwood. There is a cellar, 11 feet 6 inches by 12 feet 6 inches, with a cemented bottom.



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

The exterior is plain, but it is considered attractive. The building may be enlarged by adding to its length, or by carrying out a wing in rear. This casino was designed for F. W. Dunton, who will have it built for the use and benefit of the residents of Hollis, Long Island. It may be said deservingly of Mr. Dunton, that he has done more and is doing more than any other man to develop the residence attractions of Long Island. His enterprise extends to every part of the island. Wherever he leads the most exclusive families and the most careful investors may safely follow.

Co-operative Building Plan Association, architects, 108 Fulton street, New York.

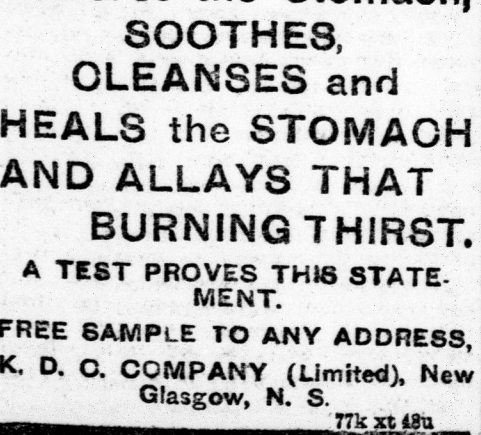
A man may buy, and a man may lie, and a man may be bluff and blow, but he can't get rich sitting in the shade waiting for business to grow. He is wise. He will work and advertise.

THE MAN WHO DRINKS LIQUOR TO EXCESS LOSES HIS APPETITE And INJURES HIS STOMACH

Restores the Stomach, SOOTHES, CLEANSSES and HEALS THE STOMACH AND ALLAYS THAT BURNING THIRST.

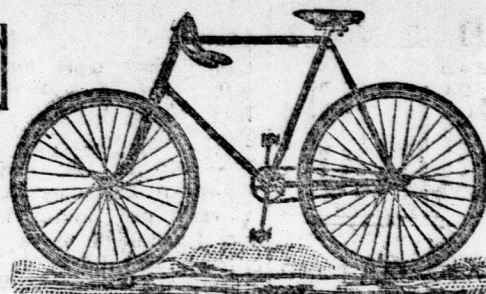
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