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ENGINEER BLAMED FOR THE WRECK

Signals Were All Properly Set at Durand.

COMPANY SAY BRAKES WORKED

Terrible Scenes in Vicinity of Collision—Valuable Elephants and Camels Destroyed.

Durand, Mich., Aug. 7.—Later details of this morning's disaster on the Grand Trunk here show that the cause of the collision was the air brake on the second train getting out of order and failing to work when the engineer saw the red light of the first train, which had come to a standstill.

The Wallace circus, which travels in two trains of 35 cars each, left Charlotte about midnight, or perhaps a little later. According to the rules of the railroad, the second train kept half an hour behind the first train. When the first train reached the Durand yards, half a mile from the depot, it stopped. As the rules require, a red lantern was promptly hung on the rear end of the last car. When the second train came along in half an hour the first train was still on the main track in the yard. The red danger signal on the last car was burning clearly. The engineer on the second train admits that he saw the red light in time to have stopped his train before it reached the first train, if the air brakes had worked properly. But the brakes refused to respond, the engineer could do nothing to check his train and it crashed without any check into the first train, and seven cars—the rear cars of the first train and forward cars of the second train—in which a good many people were sleeping, were totally wrecked. Many of the killed were crushed while asleep. They never knew what had happened. Some of the bodies were crushed and mangled so that they cannot be recognized. The bodies are all in one morgue here.

It is a spectacle that freezes the blood. One elephant was killed, also two camels and a $1,000 bloodhound. A good many other animals were hurt. None of the animals escaped from the cages.

The scene in the Grand Trunk yards was appalling. The wreckage of the engine and cars, which was strewn about, together with the shrieks of the injured victims, and the bellowing of the wild animals, made a hideous spectacle. It was some time before all the injured could be taken from the cars; many of their wounds are of a fearful nature. It is feared seven more may die before the day is ended.

The engineer of the second train, C. M. Probst, the fireman, H. E. Colter, and the head brakeman, William Benedict, who were riding on the locomotive, all say that they saw the right light on the train No. 1. The latter train was just beyond a curve, but it was not such a curve as would obstruct the view sufficiently to be dangerous. All three agree that if the brakes had not failed when the engineer tried to set them, the collision would have been averted. Fireman Colter and Brakeman Benedict, when they saw that a collision could not be averted, jumped. Engineer Probst remained at his post vainly trying to get the brake to work, until his train was within less than 100 feet of train No. 1. Then he, too, jumped, when he was within but a very few seconds of sure death in the crash. No one of the crew of either train was hurt.

At the time the crash occurred train No. 2 was running probably 15 miles an hour.

G. T. R. MEN KILLED.

Chief Detective Large, Grand Trunk Trainmaster McCarthy, and Wallace Brothers' Trainmaster Thorpe were asleep in the rear car of tain No. 1 when tain No. 2 struck it. All three were instantly killed. Quite a few of the others killed were also in their car. The circus performers were all on the rear of train No. 2, and as none of their cars left the track, none of the performers were hurt.

When the locomotive of train No. 2 struck the rear car of the train ahead it seemed to break in two, the cab landing on one side of the track, and the tender on the other. The hissing of the steam and the cries of the buried in the wreck could be heard for a mile.

The shrieks of the injured, the roars and screeching of the terrified animals in the menagerie, and the wreckage, literally paralyzed the first people to reach the scene.

For nearly half an hour no organized effort was made at rescue. About daylight drays, busses and carriages, made their appearance, and were immediately pressed into service as improvised ambulances and dead wagons, and soon a melancholy procession began from the railway station to the nearest temporary hospital and morgue. In the cars ahead of the caboose employes of the circus were lying in tiers, on bunks, four deep, and among them was the greatest slaughter.

Body after body was piled alongside of the tracks, many limp and motionless, many more rolling and moaning in agony. Among the uninjured, who ran hither and thither with lanterns, seeking to be of use, were seen now and then some frightened animals, given their liberty for the time by the catastrophe, but too frightened to make use of it. In one heap lay a dead elephant and two camels struggling in the throes of death, their blood streaming into the sand beside a tiger that crouched, not in anger, but in terror. There were not doctors enough in Durand to care for those who needed immediate care, and hand-cars were sent out to near-by towns for more. The Hotel Richelieu was turned into a hospital, and thither were carried the seriously wounded to the number of 25, while the bodies of almost as many more to whom surgeon or physician could never again render service, were respectfully covered where they lay beside the rails.

General Manager F. H. McGuigan, of the Grand Trunk system, was on his way from Chicago to Montreal, and arrived at the scene on the passenger train at 7 a.m. He immediately took charge of the work of clearing the track and caring for the injured and dead. A statement is expected from him.

The death list, as a result of the collision, stands tonight at 23, seven of whom are in the morgue unidentified. Coroner Farrer this afternoon impaneled a jury, which viewed the remains, and adjourned until Aug. 14, when the inquest will be held.

In discussing the question of responsibility for the horror, the railway officials unhesitatingly lay it to Engineer Probst, of the second section of the train, whose home is in Battle Creek. The officials declare he could have stopped his train in time to have avoided serious consequences. General Manager F. H. McGuigan said this afternoon: "Probst knew that he was coming into a yard where trains usually stand and take on coal and water. The rules say plainly that engineers shall approach such yards with their trains under control. A brakeman sent back by the first train warned him of the danger three-quarters of a mile before he got to the standing section. For nearly half a mile before he got to the first train the track is straight and clear, and he should have been able to see the red light on the back of the train ahead in time to stop his train. Of course, he, like anyone else, will try to avoid such a dreadful responsibility."

The official report of the accident issued by Supt. Brownlee declares positively that the air-brakes have been tested since the accident and found to be in perfect condition, and that there is evidence that they were not applied. The head brakeman and fireman, however, who were on the engine, bear out Engineer Probst's statement that the brakes refused to work.

PIUS THE TENTH IS DEMOCRATIC

He Is Indifferent to Ceremonial of Past.

60,000 INVITATIONS ISSUED

For the Coronation at St. Peter's—Agliardi Offered the Papal Secretaryship.

Rome, Aug. 7.—The coronation of Pope Pius on Sunday will be the first occasion of a pontifical mass being celebrated in St. Peter's since 1870. Sixty thousand cards of invitation are being distributed but no privileged places will be provided, the Pope declaring that all Christians are equal before God.

There is some nervousness in certain quarters lest the opening to the public of the whole basilica, except the part reserved for the clergy, will lead to dangerous crushing. It is foreseen that the crowd will be immense, and it is believed that those desiring to enter the basilica must stand for five hours outside before the gates are opened, and afterwards stands three hours inside until the service is ended. There will be no seats for the public. The newspapers report that there is much disquietude among the officials of the Vatican owing to the Pope's indifference to the ceremonial observances of past regimes.

A journalist visiting the papal apartments today found an unprecedented crowd, in which the democratic element was conspicuous. Any reasonable cause will procure an audience with the Pope now. Simple country folks visit his holiness, being informally introduced by ecclesiastics whom they knew. Several Venetians have been received in this way, while residents of Rome are received in great numbers. The methods of the Vatican, a writer says, are being modernized, and there is admirable simplicity and dispatch in carrying them out.

The Pope will hold his first secret and public consistories early next week, when he will confer birettas on the last cardinals created by Pope Leo.

A rumor that is not confirmed credits his holiness with the intention of creating several cardinals himself. Many names are mentioned, but they are speculative, and not worth recording.

The Pope's first allocution, to be delivered at the next secret consistory, is looked forward to with great interest. Don Carlos, the Spanish pretender, who is a personal friend of Pius X., has said to his followers that he would not now have the papacy against him, as he did under the pontificate of Leo, who was the godfather of King Alfonso, and has even gone so far as to say that he hoped the accession of the Pope would help him to the throne.

The selection of a new papal secretary of state is daily becoming more complicated, as there is a division in the Sacred College such as existed before the election of Pius X. There is a strong sentiment in favor of the re-appointment of Cardinal Rampolla because he is conversant with all papal affairs, and Crdinal Ferrta, who belongs to the Rampolla party, is also suggested. The latter's opponents intimate that as he was Nuncio at Paris he might not be agreeable to some of the powers, and, besides, it is pointed out that he voted against the Pope in the conclave except on the first ballot.

Pius offered the position to Cardinal Agliardi, who declined to give up the vice-chancellorship of the church. Cardinal Satolli also declined on the ground that he was not sufficiently acquainted with the French language, and that he knew too little of foreign questions generally, except those relating to America. He suggested Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli. Negotiations are proceeding to have Cardinal Agliardi, while retaining the vice-chancellorship, assume the secretaryship of state temporarily.

Dr. Lapponi stated today that Cardinal Herrero y Espinosa is out of danger.

A Library for Dublin.

London, Aug. 8.—Andrew Carnegie has offered the city of Dublin the sum of $140,000 towards the erection of a free public library.

Attacked By Grizzly.

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 8.—A telegram from Ferguson, B. C., states that George H. Blyne, a wealthy and prominent Halligonian, was attacked by a grizzly bear in the Frint River district, while prospecting, and died while undergoing an operation.

A SENSATIONAL FRENCH TRIAL

Some Dramatic Incidents in a Parisian Court

AT TRIAL OF THE HUMBERTS

All Paris Intensely Wrought Up—Madame Humbert Remains Scornful and Defiant.

Paris, Aug. 8.—The notorious Humbert family today faced a judge and jury to meet the charge of having perpetrated what ex-Premier Waldeck-Rousseau described as "the greatest swindle of the century."

Investigating Magistrate Deybet in May decided to commit Therese Humbert, her husband, Frederic, and her brother, for trial on the charges of forgery, the use of forged documents and swindling. He dismissed the cases against Eve Humbert (Therese's daughter) and Marie Daurignac (her sister).

Public curiosity, which has followed the fortunes of the family since the days of its social brilliance, is again intensely wrought up, the chief interest centering in "La Grande Therese," who has promised to produce at this trial the mysterious American millionaires, the brothers Crawford, on whom she based her story of an inheritance of $20,000,000, which she put forward as the security for the loans she obtained, amounting to about $10,000,000.

The Patais de Justice was early this morning surrounded by large chowds eager to gain admittance to the courtroom. A heavy force of municipal guards preserved order. Many excursions came from distant points, the railroads treating the trial as they would a national holiday. One of the excursions came from Melun, which was the constituency that Frederic Humbert represented in the Chamber of Deputies, and where was located the famous Humbert chateau, with its parks, lakes, yachts and a fleet of gondolas. Of the thousands who sought admission only a few hundred of the highly favored gained an entrance to the court. Coquin, the celebrated actor, was among the throng of artists, actors and authors seeking admission, and when he was turned back he remarked that the trial would be "one of the greatest dramas ever enacted."

The scene within the courtroom recalled the tense days of the Dreyfus and Zola trials. The judges' bench formed a high semi-circle at the further end of the courtroom. The presiding judge, Gaston Bonnet, occupied the center of the semi-circle, his associates being Judges Monjer, Planteau, Pignard and Du Dozert.

The judges wore red silk gowns and velvet caps, which they removed as they ascended the bench. Within a reserve inclosure were the leading members of the bench and bar in black silk gowns and wearing stiff white neck clothes. The audience included diplomats, academicians and members of the Legion of Honor.

Many of the ladies present carried luncheon bags, evidently expecting to spend the day in court. The accused were brought in from the prison of the conciergerie through a subterranean passage leading to the courtroom.

As they entered every eye was strained towards them. Therese Humbert came first, then her husband, Frederic, followed by her brothers, Emile and Romain Daurignac. Madame Humbert's face was pale from her long confinement. Her whole bearing indicated scorn and defiance. Frederic Humbert was the picture of a crushed and miserable man. He wore a haggard expression, showing more despair than defiance. His scanty beard has become very gray. Emile Daurignac has grown thin and cadaverous-looking, but his brother, Romain, still looks the type of the sleek promoter.

Madame Humbert held a whispered conference with her counsel, Maitre Labori, who defended Dreyfus at the Rennes court-martial while the indictment was being read. There was a large array of counsel, representing the numerous interests on both sides. The early hours of the hearing were occupied by the reading of the indictment, the formal pleading and the selecting of the jury from the regular panel.

Madame Humbert frequently interrupted the reading of the indictment with scornful exclamations, which could be heard throughout the courtroom. When asked where she lived, she answered: "In prison."

HOOLEY'S OPERATIONS

An Investigation Ordered by the London Courts.

London, Aug. 8. — Attorney-General Finlay has instructed the director of public prosecutions to investigate some of the transactions of Promoter E. T. Hooley, in connection with the Sapphire corundrum mine of Canada. Hooley's meteoric financial career and heavy failure were the sensations of London a few years ago. The bankrupt has since been operating in his wife's name, and has been living in the greatest luxury. In the course of the hearing on Thursday of a suit to recover money paid in connection with the deals, Justice Darling characterized the transactions by Hooley and his colleagues as fraudulent, and declared "It was a grave reflection on the courts of this country that such a thing could occur in the middle of London."

VALUABLE HORSES LOST

A Serious Fire at Racing Track Stables.

New York, Aug. 8.—In a fire at the stables of the Empire City race track in Yonkers early today two vauable horses were burned to death. One was Bernalo, owned by Wilson Chisholm, of Cleveland, and the other was Delmar, owned by Joseph Smith, of Brooklyn. This horse was at first thought to be the famous trotting horse Major Delmar, but was not. The fire was extinguished with difficulty. The loss was not heavy.

One of the Old Boys Who Took Everything In.

THE CHANDELIER FELL

Accident in the Baptist Church at Alvinston.

Alvinston, Ont., Aug. 8. — A chandelier with twelve burning lamps fell from the ceiling of the Baptist Church here last night, setting fire to the building. The floor, seats and walls of the church were badly damaged before the fire was extinguished. The loss is covered by insurance.

POPE HELPS UNIVERSITY

A Collection for the Institution at Washington.

Rome, Aug. 8.—The Pope in order to aid the Catholic University at Washington, has promised Rector O'Connell that he will shortly issue a bull granting the apostolic benediction to all the faithful participating in the yearly collection which the archbishops and bishops in the United States will raise for the university. "The institution is destined," said the Pope, "to become the heart and center of the clergy and of Catholics in America."

The Rev. J. J. Harty, of St. Louis, will be consecrated Archbishop of Manila by Cardinal Satolli on the 15th instant.

TRAMP BIDS FOR FARM

Shows a Roll of $500 and Says He Has $20,000.

Winsted, Conn., Aug. 8.—A man having every appearance of being a tramp hired out as a laborer to E. S. Johnson, of Norfolk, a few days ago. Asked by his employer by what name he should call him, the vagrant replied: "Call me Frank."

Yesterday Frank told Mr. Johnson that he took a great liking to his property, which consists of two large houses and a parcel of land, and inquired how much money he would take for it. Mr. Johnson said $20,000, and the tramp said: "I will take it." The man further stated that he had money in Bridgeport, and would go to that city after it. When told he was bluffling he showed a roll of greenbacks aggregaing $500.

WEATHER BULLETIN

London, Saturday, Aug. 8.

Sun rises..5:13 a.m. Moon rises..7:27 p.m.
Sun sets...7:34 p.m. Moon sets...5:33 a.m.

Tomorrow Fair.

Toronto, Aug. 7—8 p.m.

The weather has been fine and cool in Ontario and the greater portion of Quebec, showery in the Maritime Provinces and fine and warm in Manitoba and the Territories.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 50—68; Calgary, 54—74; Qu'Appelle, 46—76; Winnipeg, 50—78; Port Arthur, 40—74; Parry Sound, 44—64; Toronto, 50—66; Ottawa, 52—62; Montreal, 58—64; Quebec, 58—68; Halifax, 56—62.

Saturday, Aug. 8—8 a.m.

FORECASTS.

Today—Fresh south to westerly winds; a few scattered showers or thunderstorms, chiefly at night, but generally fair and a little warmer.

Sunday—Moderate to fresh westerly to northwesterly winds; fair.

Temperatures.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	50	48	Clear
Winnipeg	46	36	Clear
Parry Sound	64	56	Cloudy
Toronto	76	50	Cloudy
Ottawa	58	50	Fair
Montreal	62	48	Fair
Quebec	50	44	Clear
Father Point	54	48	Clear

WEATHER NOTES.

The weather has been showery in the Maritime Provinces and Eastern Quebec, and elsewhere fair. A few scattered showers are not unlikely tonight in Ontario, while the outlook in Manitoba and the Territories is very fine.

Local temperatures: Friday—Highest, 65°; lowest, 46°.

GEN. MILES RETIRES

The Commander of U. S. Army Has Reached Age Limit.

Washington, Aug. 8. — Lieut.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles, commanding the army, will retire from active service today at noon, having reached the age limit of 64 years.

STRATHCONA WINS THE FIRST RACE

The Canadian Boat Captures First Contest for the Canada Cup.

Toronto, Aug. 8. — Today's race is being held on the lake to the south of the island, the start being made from a point close to the island shore, over an equilateral triangle seven miles to a leg. The judges are Mr. E. H. Ambrose, Hamilton; Mr. Frank T. Christie, Rochester, and Mr. Oliver Crowwell, New York.

The betting men are giving 5 to 4 that the Strathcona holds the cup.

The second race will be sailed on Monday over a course to windward or leeward, and return.,

1:02—The boats are about to turn the second buoy, Strathcona in the lead.

1:04—The crowds on Center Island are increasing.

1:05—The boats are now sailing before the wind with a fine spread of sail.

2:10—Strathcona wins by a quarter of a minute.

COLORED MASONS

They Will Hold a Big Convention at Windsor.

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 8.—Over one hundred delegates are expected to attend the convention of the grand lodge of the Colored Masons of Canada, to be held in Windsor on Aug. 17-19. On the latter date the Royal Arch Chapter, and the Grand Commandery, will attend, when a large street parade will be held during the day, with a moonlight excursion at night.

A RACING PARTNERSHIP

Thomas and Shields Will Operate a Big Stable.

Saratoga, Aug. 8.—E. R. Thomas, the young millionaire, who surprised the turf world early this spring by purchasing the racehorse Hermis for $60,000 and buying other thoroughbreds at high figures, has formed a partnership with Alex Shields. Shields is the Canadian horseman who owns Advance Guard, the champion long distance horse of last year.

Sixteen horses will comprise the new stable. The thoroughbreds will race under the name and colors of Thomas, and Shields will act as trainer.

The Official Announcement.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 8.—Mgr. Sbaretti, papel delegate, today received from Cardinal Gotti official notification of the election of Pope Pius X., which will be communicated to the archbishops and bishops at once.

Two Negroes Killed.

Fishkill Landing, N. Y., Aug. 8.—Two negroes were killed on the New York Central Railroad near this place last night, while walking on the track. The bodies were found in a ditch this morning, and have not been identified.

The Papal Secretary.

Rome, Aug. 8.—It is persistently stated that Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli will be appointed papal secretary of state in succession to Cardinal Rampolla.

REBEL MOVEMENT IS SPREADING

Bulgarian Bands Besiege Villages Near Monastir.

SECOND RESERVES CALLED OUT

Government Telegraph Officers in Several Districts Have Been Dynamited.

London, Aug. 8.—The Times this morning prints a dispatch from Sofia, Bulgaria, which says that the insurrection is spreading. The Bulgaria exarch being invited by the grand vizier of Turkey to pacify his Macedonian flock, declined to accede on the ground that his admonitions were certain to be disregarded. The Bulgarian Government has asked the great powers to induce the Porte not to employ Bashi Bazouks in the suppression of the rebellion.

The Times prints a dispatch from Athens which says that official reports there are to the effect that Bulgarian bands have occupied Pissodeli and are besieging other villages near Monastir. The situation is growing worse, and the military action is slack. The result has been to embolden the insurgents who are being joined by peasants and a general uprising is feared. Troops are concentrating near Krushevo, which is about ten miles north of Monastir.

Constantinople, Aug. 8.—The insurrectionary movement in Macedonia appears to be widening. Bands are reported to be active in the Sanjak of Uskab and the district of Krushevo, where the Government telegraph offices have been dynamited; while in the district of Ribra, four Bulgarian villages have risen, provoking a corresponding rising in the neighboring Albanian villages. According to the statements of the Porte, however, the authorities have succeeded in calming the Albanians and inducing them to return to their homes.

The diplomats here are uneasy, fearing that the trouble may spread outside the bounds of Macedonia. So long as the trouble is confined to the usual skirmishing bands and occasional dynamite outrages, it is not believed that there will be any serious cause for alarm. Up to the present the action of the embassies has been confined to advising the Porte to prevent the Mussulman population from engaging in fights with the insurgents.

Twelve battalions of Redifi (second reserves) in the Sanjak of Serfijo and the Vilayet of Monastir have been called out.

JOSEPH TURNED UP

After a Forty-Five-Years Absence From Windsor.

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 8. — Forty-five years ago Joseph Parent, then 7 years old, was taken away from his home on a farm in Sandwich East. For a number of years he wandered all over the country, finally settling in Wisconsin, where he became interested in the lumber business. Parent is now in Windsor on a visit for the first time since he left home. A brother, David, and a sister, born after Parent left his home, and now married, with a boy 17 years old, live here. They had both thought Joseph dead.

GRIZZLY MAULS A B. C. MINER

Victim Suffers Terrible Agony From Wounds Inflicted—May Lose Eyesight.

Ferguson, B. C., Aug. 8.—George Blyne, of Rossland, reached this camp after a hard journey of 22 miles, suffering terrible agony from wounds inflicted by an infuriated grizzly bear. With him was John Kennedy. They outfitted here some days ago for a trip in the Hall's Creek direction. Mr. Kennedy gives the following account of the affair: "We were making for camp at the Jewel cabin, going through very dense brush. I heard a bear cuffing her cubs, as I thought, near us. We had no arms of any kind with us. I was ahead, and after moving along a few steps I heard a rush, and, turning, saw the grizzly fling herself on Mr. Blyne. She rose on her haunches and struck him on the head. It was a fearful blow. The blood fairly spurted in the air. Blyne fell at once, and the bear snapped him once or twice on the arm. I was certain he was killed. As he lay quite still the bear turned from him and did not appear to have noticed me, as she plunged at once into cover again and went crashing through undergrowth and logs in the direction nearly opposite to that from which she had come. I don't know why she attacked us, but I suppose she theught her cubs in danger. She had cuffed them to make them keep out of sight. We did nothing to provoke her attack. After a few minutes Mr. Blyne revived. His scalp on the left side was torn and ripped from near the nape of his neck clear over his face. It hung down like a bloody mask over his face. His right arm was pouring blood from several wounds. The brute had driven her teeth through the thick part of the palm of his hand and between the bones of his forearm. I fixed his scalp as best I could and bound up his arm. After resting a little we pushed on for the cabin. Blyne was bleeding a great deal, but pushed on through three miles of mountain over rocks and windfalls. He never uttered a word of complaint. We reached the cabin about 7 p.m. Luckily Captain Davey, of Camborne, was there. The captain knows as much as a surgeon about wounds. He and I did the best we could for Mr. Blyne with the rough appliances we had. After a painful night for Mr. Blyne, who all along bore his terrible pain like a man, we started for Ferguson this morning. Blyne stayed in the saddle the whole trip of 22 miles. I am afraid his left eye is injured and may have to be taken out, although he says he can see all right with it."

TWENTY KILLED AT ODESSA RIOTS

The Governor of District Was Severely Wounded.

THE MOBS SACK THE STORES

In July Two Hundred Strikers Were Killed and Two Thousand Wounded Throughout Russia.

London, Aug. 8.—The Standard prints a dispatch from Kieff, Russia, dated Wednesday, which says that the day before all the factory hands at Nikolaieff struck and that serious disturbances ensued. Twenty were killed and 60 wounded. The Governor sustained a scalp wound. All bread and provisions were bought up the previous evening, and it is believed the outbreak was preconcerted. The tramcars were stopped and overturned, and a desperate attack was made on the Government spirit depot, the mob literally hurling itself upon the bayonets of the military guards. It was here that the most fatalities occurred. Half a battalion of Cossacks summoned from Odessa helped to suppress the tumult.

The Times prints a dispatch from Kieff, Russia, dated Thursday, which says that the disaffection among the workingmen is widening and that disturbances have occurred at Krasoff, Ekaterinos, and other centers. Sanguinary conflicts were reported Wednesday and Thursday at Nikolaieff, during which the troops fired, killing twelve outright and wounding 200. The Governor was seriously wounded, and the correspondent says that troops are being hurried to Nikolaieff and other disaffected centers with all speed.

The correspondent computes during July in various parts of Russia that 200 strikers were killed outright and fully 2,000 seriously wounded.

Vienna, Aug. 8.—An Odessa dispatch to the Trieste Il Piccolo describes the situation as alarming. It says that the dockers were sacking shops and throwing their contents into the sea. The rioters put the chief of police to flight, tore down anti-strike proclamations and threatened to set the city on fire. At the first shot by the troops the Jewish population became panic-stricken, and many fled afoot seaward as the railroads were stopped.

ROUGH HOUSE IN NEW SOUTH WALES

A Disgraceful Scene in the House of Assembly—Epithets and Fisticuffs.

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 8.—Advices by the Aorangi from Sydney, N. S. W., this morning tell of a disgraceful scene in the Colonial Assembly, as a result of which three much respected members have resigned. The trouble occurred while Mr. T. Griffith, a remarkably peaceful member, was speaking on the censure motion. Mr. John Norton had earlier in the evening greeted the attempts of the Opposition members to catch the speaker's eye with cries of "Get back to your holes, you rats!"

Some interjection by Mr. Braughton in the course of Mr. Griffith's speech drew from Mr. Norton the words, "He is better than a rat," to which Mr. Broughton promptly replied, "Yes, and better than a social leper."

After a pause, adding, "You're a social leper," members were instantly on their feet, when Mr. Broughton, looking directly at Mr. Norton, said, "You're a cur."

The adjective was an extremely offensive one. In the disorder that followed, Mr. Norton, almost unnoticed, crossed the floor of the chamber, and struck Mr. Broughton with his fist several times in the face. The attack, which was joined in by two other members, caused great excitement, and Mr. Norton was immediately dragged away by members and "named" by the speaker. Sir John See, in moving to suspend him for the remainder of the sitting, hoped that such an incident would never occur again. Mr. Carruthers said that the incident should help to put a stop to that language to which they were becoming accustomed.

Mr. McGowen, leader of the Labor party, followed in a similar strain. The motion was agreed to, and Mr. Broughton was then adjudged guilty of contempt. An apology from him was not accepted. The incident closed by Mr. Griffith, who had the floor, concluding his speech with the dramatic announcement that as soon as the debate was over he intended to place his resignation in the hands of the speaker. He had witnessed scenes in the House that would disgrace any back-country municipal council.

Sir Edmund Barton has received a letter from Mr. Seldon protesting against the agreement with the Eastern Extension Company, which is inimical to the Pacific cable. Mr. Seddon urges the Federal Government not to enter into the agreement and contends that the contemplated change should not be made without the consent of the contracting parties to the Pacific cable agreement.

A New Concern.

Ottawa, Ont, Aug. 8.—J. A. C. Cameron, W. C. Edwards and Gordon Edwards, of Ottawa, associated with three Massachusetts capitalists, have been incorporated as the Library Bureau of Canada, with a capital of $150,000, to manufacture library fixtures at Ottawa.

Allen Not In Montreal.

Montreal, Aug. 8.—The police state that no trace of Willard S. Allen, of Boston, the self-confessed defaulter to the amount of $75,000, has been found here, although Allen is believed to have been here and mailed a letter from this city to the Methodist Episcopal Church authorities at Boston, confessing to having stolen the money from the Preachers' Aid Society, of which he was the treasurer.

ONE THOUSAND TONS OF GOLD

The World's Greatest Hoard of Gold Money

IN AMERICAN SUB-TREASURY

Is Stored in Little White Bags Which in Turn Are Placed in Steel Boxes.

New York, Aug. 7.—Nearly 1,000 tons of gold lie today in the vaults of the treasury of the United States—the greatest hoard of the yellow metal ever gathered in the history of the world. Four hundred tons of this gold are piled, like bags of salt, within the four walls of the subtreasury in Wall street, New York. Outside the treasury hoard, there is in circulation through the country a nearly equal amount of gold coin, making more than 2,500 tons of gold in the United States bearing the imprint of the eagle. The value of this coin is more than $1,260,000,000.

One of the remarkable things about this gold is that, despite the fact if its forming one-half of the country's circulating money, it is rarely seen in the course of ordinary business. One may live in New York or Chicago or San Francisco without seeing a single gold coin for a year. This is in striking contrast to the conditions abroad, where gold is everybody's coin. The gold sovereign of England is as current as the $5 silver certificate of this country. There, a man with a small income may not have a piece of paper money [The £5 Bank of England note is the smallest] in his hands for months. What becomes of all our American gold? The mines of Colorado, California, Alaska and other gold-producing regions of the west add $80,000,000 a year to our hoard of gold, and three-fourths of this output goes to the mints. The yearly coinage of gold actually approaches in value the entire circulation of silver dollars.

The treasury holds in trust, against outstanding gold certificates, $400,000,000 in gold coin. These gold certificates range from $20 to $10,000. They are issued from the treasury in exchange for gold coin or bullion, and are just as good as gold. The Englishman wears his pockets out carrying gold coin around with him; the American prefers to have his money in the form of representative paper that can be folded compactly in his waistcoat pocket. In the sub-treasury at New York recently I picked up a handful of gold certificates of the value of $3,600,000; the bundle could be stowed away in one's hip pocket, but it represented seven tons of gold. Stored in the vaults of the building at the time was a hoard of gold coin of the value of $200,000,000. In one vault, no larger than the bedroom of a New York flat, was an aggregate of $78,000,000 in gold. This was stored in little white bags stowed away in scores of steel boxes, covering the four walls of the vault from floor to ceiling. Every box was sealed, and some of the seals were dated several years back. The first thought, at sight of this gold hoard, is that it is idle money, but it should be recalled that all of it is in circulation by proxy in the form of gold certificates.

CARNEGIE JEALOUS

Because Canada and Mother Country Are Drawing Together.

London, Aug. 8.—The Financial News quotes Mr. Carnegie's letter in the London Times, in which Mr. Carnegie said Canada and the United States are Siamese twins, commercially bound together by an unbreakble ligament 3,000 miles long and constantly growing stronger, and threating those attempting to interfere with these natural conditions. The News says now we learn from Mr. Carnegie's own confession why he is so anxious to save his beloved Britain from the ruinous policy of preferential trade. It is because he is consumed with Yankee jealousy at the sight of the coveted Dominion being drawn closer to the motherland.

THE ALASKA TRIBUNAL

The First Meeting to Be Early in September.

London, Aug. 8.—Sir Edward H. Carson, the Solicitor-General, has accepted the post of chief counsel for Canada before the Alaska tribunal, vacated by the illness of Hon. Edward Blake, M. P. Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, K.C., of Toronto, who succeeded Mr. Justice Armour as one of the Canadian commissioners, has visited the commissioner's offices several times. Messrs. Lodge and Turner, two of the American commissioners, have arrived and are preparing for the first meeting of the tribunal, which will take place at the foreign office on or about Sept. 3. As the final written arguments on both sides will not be delivered until that date, the tribunal will probably adjourn for a month to facilitate the preparation of the oral argument.

WILL BURY BURGLAR

A Young Woman Who Says He Was a Gentleman.

Chicago, Aug. 8.—"His father may have the privilege of burying him if he wishes to; if not I shall see to it myself," declared today Miss May Butler, 314 West Madison street, the girl who rescued the body of Arthur Harmon, the Lake View burglar-suicide from interment in Potter's Field.

"I telegraphed his father in Washington, but if no answer comes I shall go ahead with my original plans and give Arthur Harmon the burial due the man who, while he was alive, was my truest friend. I was astonished to learn that he was a burglar. He was certainly a gentleman burglar if there ever was one. We were to be married in September, or earlier if his finances permitted."

Miss Butler secured a permit from the coroner to take charge of the body.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

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

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

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Japanese is the latest language to be added to the list taught at the University of Chicago.

THE TURKS ROUT BULGARIAN BAND

The Sultan's Troops Defeat 1,700 Insurrectionists.

VIENNA SAYS WAR IS AT HAND

Between Bulgaria and the Porte—Britain Thinks Latter Will Establish Order.

Salonica, Aug. 7. — Four battalions of Turkinsh troops, supported by artillery, yesterday met and routed a body of 1,700 Bulgarians, near Sorovitch.

London, Aug. 7. — Confidential official reports received at the foreign office regarding Macedonia, have caused the British Government to adopt the view that the situation is not very serious for the moment, although sufficientiy so to warrant the taking of precautions. The Porte is looked to to re-establish order in its own territory and the British officials do not believe that Turkey contemplates an attack on Bulgaria in view of the known attitude of the powers, especially Russia and Austria. As far as officials representing Balkan States here are aware, the Macedonian committee does not possess sufficient funds to inaugurate a successful revolution, but it hopes by continuing the existing unrest, to ultimately bring about the interference of the powers which signed the Berlin treaty.

According to a dispatch from Vienna last night, the Macedonian Central Revolutionary Committee had fixed Aug. 31 as the date and has appointed Boris Sarafoff, commander of the revolutionary forces. Boris Sarafoff, whose name has been prominent in recent uprisings in Macedonia against the Turks, hs been described as "the most romantic figure in the Balkans." He was popularly believed and stated to be the real instigator of the abduction of Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary, from the vilayet of Salonica in September, 1901, in order to procure through her ransom funds to enable the Macedonian revolutionary committee to organize the insurrection in Macedonia.

Vienna, Aug. 7.—One of the gravest features of the situation, as seen here is the danger that it may lead to war between Turkey and Bulgaria. The feeling is so strong in Bulgaria that it is feared that Prince Ferdinand might be faced with the alternative of declaring war or abdictating.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

That the people of the United States do not eat enough is shown by the statistics that a population of 80,000,000 consumes less than five pounds per capita per annum of the 400,000,000 pounds of clean rice now produced annually.

REXALL HOUSEHOLD DYES.

The latest and most improved dye in the world. Will dye wool, cotton, silk, jute or mixed goods in one both. Ask your druggist, Cairncross & Lawrence, 216 Dundas street; H. J. Childs, 632 Dundas street; T. H. Janes, Wortley road, for a sample. ywt

After lying hidden for over two centuries the wreck of the old seventy-gun frigate Anne has just been discovered embedded in the sands of Dungeness. She was lost in a fight with the French in 1690.

ENGINEER SAVES TRAIN

He Uncouples Engine As the Bridge Sank.

Salt Lake, Utah, Aug. 8. — The lives of fourscore passengers on Rio Grande train No. 15 were saved Thursday by the bravery and quick wit of Engineer James Hughes and Fireman William Lillies. As the engine started across the high bridge over the Fountain River, Hughes felt the bridge give.

Reversing his engine, he called to his fireman to uncouple the tender. A moment later the engine plunged into the river. Not a passenger car left the track. The engine sank out of sight.

THRASHED BY A WOMAN

Mrs. Mitchell Licked a Man Who Ogled Her.

New York, Aug. 8.—A crowd of small boys told Patroiman Lyons in Weehawken N. J., yesterday that a man was being mauled by a woman on Sunnyside avenue. When Lyons reached the place he found a man lying on the ground cut on the face in several places and bleeding from the nose. Mrs. Mary Mitchell, of 18 Sunnyside avenue, stood over the man, who said he was James Douglas, a florist out of work, living in a cheap lodging house in Hoboken.

According to Mrs. Mitchell, Douglas had been hanging around her home for several days endeavoring to attract attention. When she saw him ogling her yesterday, she said, she came out of her home and thrashed him. The Weehawken police said that Douglas looked as if he had been assaulted with a club, but at the hearing before Recorder Rander, Mrs. Mitchell said she had used nothing but her fists.

Douglas said he had never been around the woman's house before yesterday, and denied that he had tried to attract her attention.

"I don't know what I was struck with," he said, "but it didn't feel like a fist."

"I guess you've got enough punishment, said the recorder in discharging him. "You'd better get out of town at once."

NO SHORTAGE AT WINDSOR

But Business of Express Office Is in Bad Shape.

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 8.—Fresh trouble has arisen in the office of the Dominion Express Company, in Windsor, and auditors have again been summoned to straighten matters out. Gordon Henderson of Goderich was sent to Wendsor to take charge of the office. Saturday he left suddenly for Toronto, and rumors are afloat. No less than seven officials hastened to Windsor when they heard of this new trouble and their investigation, according to Auditor Ward, shows that outstanding accounts have not been collected and the business of the office has been neglected. Route Agent McKay, of the Dominion Express Company, is looking after the concern's interests, while P. G. Ward has been placed in charge of the office temporarily for the C. P. R. Yesterday Assistant General Passenger Agent A. H. Notman visited the office, and J. J. Rose, traveling passenger agent, is expected.

"The business of the office is in very bad shape," said Mr. Ward this morning, "but I think there will be no shortage, when everything has been straightened out. Just at present I can say nothing definite about that part of the trouble, but the whole thing will be made public in a few days."

"One Woe Doth Tread Upon Another's Heel, So Fast They Follow."

The quotation from Shakespeare aptly illustrates the condition of the person whose kidneys are out of order. When these filters of the human body become clogged or are weakened, a long train of troubles appears. And the case rapidly grows worse. The sick kidneys cannot throw out the foreign matter which the system receives and the blood soon becomes poisoned. Then follow Weakness of the Back, Backache or Pain in the Back, Swelling of Feet, Ankles or Wrists, Pain in Joints or Hips, Constipation, Urinary Troubles, Chills, Feverishness. Sometimes all of these—sometimes one or two absent. **But these are only the beginnings.** They are the mere symptons of serious maladies, which may become chronic if the cause be not removed at once. Among these dangerous diseases are: Inflammation of Kidneys or Bladder, Calculus, Gravel or Stone, Rheumatism in any of its distressing forms, Diabetes, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Neuralgia and Dyspepsia. Finally the whole system is poisoned and remedies avail nothing.

Sick Kidneys Mean Poor Health.

The kidneys can be kept in order by

Trade-Mark.

Bu-Ju

The Kidney Pill. This is the latest and best remedy for kidney irregularities, which are the cause of so many ailments and diseases. **Bu-Ju** is the result of the latest scientific study, and is compounded with the highest skill. It has none of the objectionable features of many other so-called remedies, which tax the system too much and do more harm than good. People should remember that in kidney troubles, time is particularly valuable. Get the best remedy at once, there is great danger in delay. **Bu-Ju** is sold by all druggists in boxes of 50 pills for 50 cents. Do not waste money and valuable time on substitutes.

We invite correspondence regarding any case. Our medical staff will be pleased to give you information and advice **Free.**

The Claflin Chemical Co. LIMITED.

NEW YORK, N. Y., AND WINDSOR, ONT.

THE WEATHER TODAY—Fair and a little warmer.

Select Your Autumn Dress Now.

The most captivating weaves, the most fashionable goods now showing in Colored Dress Goods Department. Later the showing will be larger, but it cannot be better. Select now and you'll have as nice a dress as will be worn in London the coming season.

Plain Wash Silks Selling at 25c Yard

Fifty handsome and pleasing colors to choose from. Such a wonderful range scarcely ever shown in any one store. A perfect-washing all pure silk, and very durable, 23 inches wide. None better anywhere at 35c yard. The following shades to choose from: Black, white, deep cream, light cream, three shades old blue, four shades helio, five shades purple, two shades yellow, seven shades pink and old rose, two shades navy blue, six shades cardinal, three shades emerald; also pale blue, turquoise blue, royal blue, nile green, myrtle green, olive green, reseda green, brown, castor, and many other shades. Buy liberally of this wonderful silk at a wonderful price, per yard **25c**

Shipment of Fine Irish Linens.

Those who appreciate Fine Linens are invited to inspect this shipment just opened. That you'll like these there's no doubt. For such elegant qualities our prices are marked very low. If you want to get acquainted with what's nice come and see them, whether you buy or not. See showing of hand-embroidered goods in window.

YOU GET HERE THE BEST THAT'S MADE.

Lot No. 1—A choice lot of new Table Cloths, Irish manufacture, 2 to 4 yards long, $1.95 to $7 each.

Lot No. 2—300 dozen fine Table Napkins, pure linen, as low as $1 per dozen. See the values at $1.25, $1.50 and $2 per dozen.

Lot No. 3—The most handsome range of fine Tabling Sets at amazing prices for such richness of quality and newness of design. One cloth and one dozen napkins boxed in neat and handsome boxes, suitable for gifts, etc., $5 to $12; and hand-woven sets, $10 to $29.

Lot No. 4—Comprises all that's new and worthy in Irish Hand-Embroidered Linens, Tea Cloths, Tray Cloths, Doilies and Center Pieces.

IRISH HAND-EMBROIDERED BED SPREADS.

Pillow Shams, Dresser and Stand Covers to match. The richest and most serviceable, therefore the most economical.

The New Hand-Embroidered Bolster Sham for brass beds; one only just received, more in process of manufacture. Shown only here—don't fail to see it.

Most exceptional values in Hand-Drawn Linens, Centers, Tea and Tray Cloths, Scarfs and Table Covers.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149, 151 and 153 DUNDAS STREET.

GOT AWAY WIT H 0

Treasurer of Preacher's Aid Society Makes Confession.

Boston, Aug. 7.—In a letter written last Tuesday from Montreal to the pastor of his church, in East Boston, Willard S. Allen, treasurer of the Preacher's Aid Society, of the New England Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, confessed that he was a defaulter to the amount of more than $80,000 of the society's funds. Mr. Allen has been treasurer of the society for twelve years, and clerk of the East Boston district court for 29 years, and for sixteen years was a prominent member of the school committee of Boston. He left home about a week ago without announcing his destination, and the first heard from him was the letter to the East Boston clergyman. Mr. Allen said he had lost the money in speculation. He requests the minister to notify the members of the Allen family and the officers of the society of his confession.

A COMMERCIAL TREATY

United States Reciprocity Supporters Start Campaign Fund.

London, Aug. 8.—The New York correspondent of the Manchester Guardian cables that Mr. Chamberlain's proposals have caused the National Reciprocity League to renew its efforts to effect a commercial treaty with Canada. A special circular of the league says that a special fund of $100,000 is going to be raised to push the campaign through a committee of five from each state. The circular adds that doubtless if Canada is not soon drawn closer to the United States commercially she will be to Great Britain.

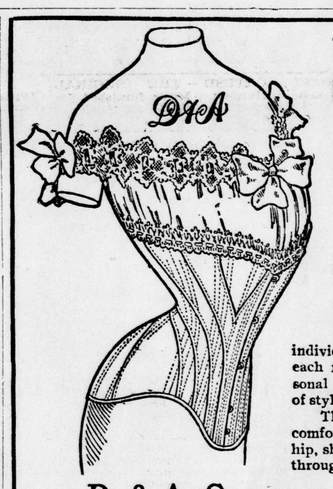
The Guardian, commenting, says: "Canada's dependence on American railways and harbors during five months of the year may act two ways—either as a spur to Sir Wilfrid Laurier's attempt to improve railway communication with remote ice-free ports, or as an inducement to Canadians to come to terms with their neighbors. Between these courses it seems that Chamberlain's policy will force Canada to make a rather precipitate choice."

CATTLEMEN TAKE ACTION

Suit Against G. T. R. on Account of Detention.

Toronto, Aug. 8.—As an outcome of the detention of cattle at Toronto Junction, full particulars of which are given by the Star's correspondent at that point, Thomas Mason, George Paulin, of Clinton; William Finlayson, Henry Harris, of Lucknow; Albert Walker, of Chesley; Edward Watson, of Dobbington; Thomas E. Durnin, of Blyth; Smith McLean, of Kincardine; Urban Schmidt, of Ripley; John Wolf, of Walkerton, and John Martin, of Western Ontario, have issued a writ at Osgoode Hall against the Grand Trunk Railway Company for $20,000 for wrongful, willful and malicious detention of cattle delivered by the plaintiffs to the Grand Trunk as common carriers for transportation.

It is said that criminal procedings by indictment would have been taken against the Grand Trunk for cruelty to animals if it were not for the possible delay consequent upon legal procedure in vacation time.



The New Long Hip Model

D&A

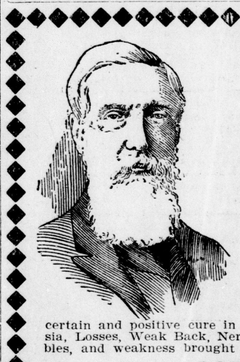
425 Long Hip

A graceful figure may be spoiled by a rigid Corset.

A poor figure may be made graceful by the proper Corset. D. & A. Corsets beautify, aid and correct according to individual needs, developing in each figure that indefinable personal grace that is the keynote of style.

The New Long Hip model comfortably encompasses the entire hip, showing no ridge or line even through an unlined skirt.

D. & A. Corsets are the BEST



Free Trial for 90 Days.

Not a penny down. Simply drop me a postal with your name, and I will forward you at once one of my Latest Improved High Grade Electric Belts free. You can use it for three months, then pay me if cured, and the price will be only one-half what others ask for their inferior belts. If not cured, you return the Belt to me at my expense, and your word will decide. I am willing to trust you entirely, knowing that I have the best and most perfect Belt ever invented, and nine men in ten always pay when cured.

I WILL TRUST YOU.

This modern Belt is the only one that generates a powerful therapeutic current of electricity without soaking the battery in vinegar, as all other belts do, and it is guaranteed never to burn. It is a certain and positive cure in all cases of Rheumatism, Varicocele, Dyspepsia, Losses, Weak Back, Nervousness, Kidney, Liver and Stomach Troubles, and weakness brought on by abuse and excess.

I WILL GIVE FREE

to each person writing me one copy of my beautiful illustrated Medical Book, which should be read by all men and women. Drop me a postal and I will send it to you FREE, in sealed wrapper. If you are weak in any way delay no longer, but write today for my splendid BOOK and BELT FREE. Write today.

DR. J. S. MACDONALD ELECTRIC CO.,

2362 ST. CATHERINE ST., MONTREAL, QUE.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Aug. 7.—At London—Montezuma, from Montreal.

At Bristol—Montrose, from Montreal.

At Montreal—Hansel, from Middleboro; Torr Head, from Barrow-in-Furness; Lord Lansdowne, from Maryport.

At New York—Germanic, from Liverpool; Prinz Zigsmund, from Hamburg.

At Queenstown—Commonwealth, from Boston.

At Havre—La Bretagne, from New York.

At Liverpool—Cevic, from New York.

At Copenhagen—Island, from New York.

At Cape Magdalene—Pretorian, from Liverpool.

Trackwalkers for certain Massachusetts railroads are now required to wind a registering clock at certain points every hour, and records are kept, to be examined weekly by the superintendent.

In proportion to population more patents are issued to citizens of the District of Columbia than to those of any other state. A recent compilation showed that Tennessee was at the foot of the list.

Compared with 1901 the population of New Zealand (851,063, including 43,143 Maoris) shows an increase last year of 20,283.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding and Protruding Piles. No cure, no pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturers of Pyzo Ointment to refund the money where it fails to cure any case of piles, no matter of how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in six days; the worst cases in fourteen days. One application gives ease and rest. Relieves Itching instantly. This is a new discovery and it is the only pile remedy sold on a positive guarantee, no cure, no pay. Price 50c. If your druggist hasn't it in stock send 50 cents in stamps to the Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., who also manufacture Laxative Bromo-Quinine, the celebrated Cold cure.

YOUNG MEN WANTED

To learn Telegraphy for positions on Canadian Railroads. Our School is the only Institution teaching Telegraphy in Canada recommended by railroad officials. Students received all the year round. Write for terms,

CANADIAN SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY,

2½ QUEEN ST. E., TORONTO. t

NOTICE TO CHURCHES.

Copy for church services must be handed into the office by 10 a.m., Saturdays; otherwise they cannot be changed.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. E. Bosworth, 11 a.m. Pastor in the evening.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Edward S. Bishop will preach and conduct the regular services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School, 3 p.m. Special interest will attend the services on Sunday, Aug. 16, which will be given up to young men, of which fuller notice will be given next week.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. A. H. Going, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 2:45. All welcome.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—11 a.m., Rev. W. Moffat; 7 p.m., Rev. Dr. Campbell. Bible Class and Sabbath School, 3 p.m.

CHRIST CHURCH (ANGLICAN)—SERVICES at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. A. K. Birks will preach on both occasions.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. A. J. Thomas will preach at both services. Morning—Solo, "My God, My Father" (Marston). Evening—Solo, "The Good Shepherd" (Darrit); organ postlude, "Triumphal March" (Lemmens).

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. E. Harrison, pastor. Morning, 11, Mr. W. H. Collycott, evangelist; evening, Rev. Edwin Holmes.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services: Sundays, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Wednesdays, 8 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, will preach, 11 a.m., 7 p.m. Everybody welcome.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER Dufferin avenue and Wellington street. Rev. J. Herman Beer, B.A., will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services, 11 a.m., 7 p.m., conducted by Rev. E. H. Sawers, Brucefield. Sunday School, 3 p.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. S. J. Allin, pastor. Morning and evening, Rev. E. A. Fear, of Amherstburg.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. E. C. Gallup, B.A., will preach morning and evening.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by the pastor. Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Allan Bell, of Chatsfield, Minn., will preach at both morning and evening services. Sabbath School at 3 p.m. Wednesday, 8 p.m., prayer meeting.

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

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING—"Venite" (Higg), "Te Deum" (Sippi), "Benedictus" (Sippi); anthem 17, hymn 15; preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A. Evening—Hymn 388; "Magnificat" (Bunnett), "Nunc Dimittis" (Bunnett); anthem 324, hymn 38, hymn 267; preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. Dr. Sowerby will preach. 11 a.m., "An Awful Request" 7 p.m., "Royalty at Church." All welcome.

TENT MEETING—CORNER CHESTER and Ridout streets, 3 o'clock. Come. b

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. R. D. Hamilton, pastor, both services. Love feast, 10 a.m.; old people's service, 11; Sacrament, 7 p.m. Morning—Anthem, "O Happy Band of Pilgrims"; solo, Miss Lang. Evening—Anthem, "The Holy City" (Shelley); solo, Mr. Crawford.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—AT THE HOME FOR INCURABLES, 708 Dundas street, a housemaid. 70ctzx

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED—Small family. Apply Mrs. Frank Butler, 290 Princess avenue. 70tf

OFFICE ASSISTANT WANTED. ADDRESS Box 1, this office. 69c

COOK WANTED—GOOD WAGES. APPLY at Queen's Hotel, Carling street. 69c

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED AT ONCE. Apply Clarence House. 69u

WANTED IMMEDIATELY — DINING-ROOM girl; good wages. Apply Boomer's Confectionery. 68c

WANTED—MACHINE OPERATORS TO work on coats. Apply to J. Meyer, at Green, Swift & Co. 70c

A WASHERWOMAN WANTED AT once. Apply 536 Wellington street. 68tf

GENERAL SERVANT IN FAMILY OF two; no washing; references. Apply evenings, 642 Waterloo. 70u

GIRLS WANTED — GOOD WAGES. Reason's Paper Box Works, 80 Dundas street. 68c

WANTED—DINING-ROOM GIRL. APPLY at Ontario House. 68c

FIFTY GIRLS WANTED FOR BISCUIT and candy departments; good wages, steady employment. D. S. Perrin & Co. 96tf

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL SERVANT—Highest wages. Apply Office Restaurant, Richmond street. 50-tf

WANTED—OPERATORS. DRESSMAKERS and aprentices. Helena Costume Company. 26tf

GIRLS WANTED FOR BISCUIT DEPARTMENT—McCormick's new biscuit factory; steady employment; big pay. 7tf

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—GREEN LEATHER PURSE, containing $2 bill and car tickets, on Horton street car or near corner of Dundas and Richmond. Reward, 497 Queen's avenue. b

STOLEN FROM MR. LAWSON'S, Westminster Ponds, Aug. 3—Two ladies' wheels, Stormer, Ivanhoe. Reward at 542 Dundas street, London. 70k

LOST—THURSDAY, ON RICHMOND street, open-face gold watch; initials, C. W. Reward on returning to Advertiser office, or 138 Central avenue. 69u

LOST—WEDNESDAY EVENING, ON Grand Trunk Station or Richmond street, lady's golf coat. Finder will please leave at this office. 70c

LOST — BRACELET, GOLD-PLATED, either in the city or Port Stanley, on Monday last. Reward on return to this office. b

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Successor to the late Dr. Davis. Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

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

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

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

BORN.

WALKER—On Aug. 6, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Walker, Clark street, South London, a daughter. Stillborn.

DIED.

SMITH—At the family residence, 430 Dufferin avenue, Margaret, beloved sister of the late James Smith, of Smallman & Ingram's, in her 57th year. Funeral from above address, on Monday, at 2:30; services at 2 o'clock; interment at Woodland Cemetary. Friends will kindly accept this intimation.

JOHNSON—In Winnipeg, on Aug. 5, 1903, Samuel Johnson, aged 74 years. Funeral from the residence of his son, 97 Wilson avenue, on Sunday afternoon, Aug. 19, at 3 o'clock; service at 2:30. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

SPRINGBANK

Week of Aug. 10. 1903

Jones and Walton, presenting the "Bell Boy."

Waldorf and Mendez, Comedy Acrobats.

Wally and Lottie Helston, Singing and Dancing.

Haight and Dean, in Their Comedy Sketch, "Wanted—A Pair of Trousers."

Moving Pictures.

BEST OF ALL—FREE FLOWER SHOW, City Hall, Wednesday, Thursday. New and beautiful features. Come. 70c

SULPHUR SPRINGS BATHS—OPEN every day during week. Sundays, 7 a.m. to 1 p.m. Swimming pond now open. Cole and Edmonds. t

ALLAN LINE—BAVARIAN, TUNISIAN, Ionian. Special second and third class accommodations. Get particulars from F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. Low rates to or from the Old Country. 2

SUMMER SEASON—PALACE DANCING Academy—Private lessons any hour. All arrangements made for dancing parties at Springbank Pavilion by applying W. Lowery, at Pavilion, or Dayton & McCormick.

JUBILEE LAWN PARTY—AT RESIDENCE of Mrs. E. Cook, "Eden Rest," 1,002 Wellington street, Tuesday evening, Aug. 11. Good music. Admission, 10 cents. 70c

CUNARD LINE—STEAMSHIPS CAMPANIA, Lucania, Umbria, Etruria, fast express steamships, New York to Liverpool. F. B. Clarke, agent, 416 Richmond street. 3

$2 65—LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN, via boat, every Saturday and Sunday. Cheap rate excursions every day. Toledo excursions. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. 4

HO! FOR MONTREAL—EXCURSIONS by the Persia and Ocean, via Toronto; Merchants' Line, via Port Stanley. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. 1

TONY CORTESE — THE ORIGINAL London Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple street. Telephone 1,570.

MALE HELP WANTED.

JEWELERS WANTED—ALSO IMPROVERS. Apply Stevenson Bros. & Baker, 115 Carling street. 70c

WANTED—YOUNG MAN FOR DELIVERY wagon. Fawkes' Bakery, 699 Dundas street. 69u

SEVERAL PERSONS TO MANAGE district offices in each state for house of long standing; salary, $21 weekly in cash each Thursday, direct from main office, with all expenses. Colonial Company, Chicago. 70h-tz

BOY WANTED—ABOUT 16. STOCKWELL'S Dye Works, 259 Dundas street. 68c

AN EXPERIENCED CHEESE-MAKER wanted; also one of less experience. Apply at once, A. P. La Chapell, Ostrander, Ont. 67k-bw

MEN WANTED TO LEARN BARBER trade—Abundance of practice; expert instructions; lectures, etc.; the advantages save years of apprenticeship; tools, diplomas, board and positions given; catalogue mailed free. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill. 68uk

TEACHER WANTED—SCHOOL SECTION No. 8, Dawn; state salary and experience; duties to commence Aug. 18, or as soon after as possible. For further particulars apply Elton Zavitz, Edy's Mills P. O., Dawn Township, Lambton County. 68c

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS LITHO. steam pressman; also transferrer; permanent situations and good wages to right parties. Address, with references, Maritime Steam Litho. Company, St. John, New Brunswick. 68n

CARPENTERS WANTED. APPLY 528 Dundas street. 69c

TWO AGENTS FOR THE LARGEST importing house in this line in Canada; every lady a customer; anyone can make sales; best inducement given to good solicitors; special attention given to beginners; steady employment; yearly contract; new proposition. Cooper, 352-6 Clarence street, London.

SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVES—GUARANTEED money-making proposition; no capital required. Apply Cooper, 332-6 Clarence street London

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 14, Brooke; duties to begin Aug. 17; all applications to be in by Aug. 10; state salary and experience. J. F. McNally, secretary-treasurer, Inwood, Ont. 66l

YOUNG MEN AND BOYS WANTED for shipping room and factory. D. S. Perrin & Co. 96tf

A FEW MEN AND BOYS ABOUT 18 years of age for shipping room. Apply McCormick Manufacturing Company. 44tf

MEETINGS.

Headquarters 7th Regiment Fusiliers, London, Aug. 7, 1903.

REGIMENTAL ORDER, BY Lieut.-Col. J. W. Little, commanding. — The regiment will parade in drill order at the Drill Shed on Monday, 10th inst., at 8 p.m. By order, W. A. McCrimmon, Captain, Adjutant 7th Regiment Fusiliers. b

MISCELLANEOUS.

YOUR FUTURE FORETOLD BY THE reliable clairvoyant; send birth date, one dime and 2c stamp. Prof. Carl, 499 N. Clark street, Chicago. b

USE THE SAFE, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Women, it is reported, are about to be admitted to graduate at Dublin university.

ELECTRO-VAPOR BATHS.

TRY AN ELECTRO-VAPOR, WITH massage, at Mrs. Gadsby's, 320 Dundas street. 'Phone 1,042.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

LADIES—OUR HARMLESS REMEDY relieves without fail delayed or suppressed menstruation. For free trial address Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 64h-t

FOR SALE—ONE SIX-INCH RIDER hot air pumping engine; in first-class order. Wm. Skelly, 243 Dundas street, London, Ont. 70g

FOR SALE—$50 WILL BUY A TWO-HORSE power gas engine. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond street.

FOR SALE—CARLING BREWING AND Malting Company's stock; pays 8 per cent dividend. John Wright, stock broker, London. 'Phone 693.

FOR SALE—HERCULES AND LION brand Portland cement; best on market. For rates apply Grey and Bruce Portland Cement Company, Limited, Owen Sound.

HARD COAL THIS WEEK, $7 PER TON cash, at Buchanan's, 633 Colborne. 'Phone 1,096.

CHEAP WOOD AND COAL—GOOD DRY slabs, $1 60 per load; hard and soft wood in blocks or split; hard and soft coal as cheap as any in the city. New River Smokeless, $6 per ton. Green & Co., 495 York street. 'Phone 1,391.

FOR SALE—SIX NEW MILCH COWS. Apply Peter Imlay, lot 21, con. 6, London Township. 70c

FISH IS PROPER MEAT FOR HOT weather—F. S. Onn keeps all kinds, fresh daily. 'Phone 1,296.

DO YOU KEEP DOGS, BIRDS, CATS or poultry? Morgan's supply house has everything you need. 264 Dundas street. tx

CHOICE CROCK BUTTER, 18c POUND; second quality, 16c pound; choice creamery prints, 20c to 22c; new-laid eggs, 15c dozen; new cheese, 2 pounds, 25c; new honey in sections (extra quality), 2 for 25c. T. A. Faulds 13 Market House. 'Phone 151. ywt

OUR WHOLESALE PRICES ARE THE lowest in the city. Ask for them. Cooked ham, long clear breakfast bacon, hams and bologna. James A. Anderson, Market House. ywt

FOR SALE — HORSE, BUGGY AND cutter. Apply after 6 p.m., 446 Hamilton road. b

BAIN TOILET AND MEDICAL COMPANY have removed to old premises, 340 Richmond street.

NETS TO COVER ENTIRE HEAD AT Miller's Hair Store. See our new line of fancy back combs and large pins. 223 Dundas street.

FOR SALE—GASOLINE STOVE — IN use only a short time; as good as new; price $5. Apply at this office. 46-tf

STRONG, HEAVY WORK HORSE—Low price for quick sale. The London Soap Company. 61tf

REFRIGERATORS, GASOLINE STOVES and all kinds of stoves for wood and coal. A large stock of second-hand furniture at F. Keene's, 141 King street.

FOR SALE—COMBINATION TANDEM bicycle, "Ide Special"; nickel satin finish; in excellent condition; good as new; has Goodrich tires, Christy saddles, brake, etc. Will sell cheap. Address D. M., this office. 69n

—BOOKBINDING—

Magazines, Law Books, Music, Bibles, bound any style—expensively or cheaply. DON'T ALLOW

your numbers to be scattered around the house or office, and never know where to find them, when by sending them to the address below you can have them bound so as to be an ornament to your library and a pleasure to use.

CHAPMAN'S BINDERY,
'Phone 370. xt 91 Dundas St.

D. H. GILLIES & CO., LEADING COAL and wood yard. Office and yard, corner Adelaide and Bathurst streets. 'Phone 1,312.

IMPERIAL BICYCLES — HANDSOME new models; also good second-hand wheels. Terms easy. Large stock tires and sundries. Cunningham's, East London.

PONY AND OUTFIT FOR SALE cheap. Apply after 7 p.m., at No. 3 Wharncliffe road, South London. 68c

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

WE ARE OFFERING 25 ORGANS AT $10, $15, $20, payable $1 and $2 per month. These organs are in first-class condition and guaranteed five years. Heintzman & Co., corner Dundas and Clarence.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

ST. JOHN HYTTENRAUCH—PUPILS received for piano, harmony, sight singing, history. Residence, 781 Richmond, or homes of pupils.

ALICE CALDER - STOCK — SOLOIST First Methodist Church. Voice culture. 254 Queen's avenue. Concert engagements accepted.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET—NINE-ROOMED HOUSE, NO. 465 Colborne street; modern conveniences. 70c-tyw

TO LET OR FOR SALE—NO. 790 Queen's avenue; nearly new two-story brick residence; all modern improvements. Apply F. H. Butler, 16 Masonic Temple. 70tf

TO LET—NICE COTTAGE, ON INKERMAN street; possession Sept. 1. Apply A. Keenleyside, 500 King street. 70c

EIGHT-ROOMED FAMILY HOUSE; barn; cheap. Address J. B., London East Postoffice. 66n-yt

TO LET—FIRST-CLASS STABLE, MODERN and central; also dry, clean storage, central, ground floor 36x100. Geo. T. Hiscox. 69tf

TO LET — 689 QUEEN'S AVENUE; story and a half brick; all modern improvements. Apply 619 Dundas. 69n

BLACKSMITH SHOP, HOUSE AND stable for sale—Good paying business. Price, $600. Box 99, Advertiser. 65bu

COTTAGE—153 MILL STREET; ALSO barn if desired. Apply M. Curry, 143 Mill street. 68c

TO RENT—HURON HOUSE, CORNER of Richmond and Maple streets; stable for thirty horse. Apply D. H. Porter, 97 Carling street. 68tf

TO RENT — BUILDING FORMERLY occupied by The London Advertiser, 418 Richmnod street; suitable for manufacturing business; has side entrance from lane. For particulars apply to Talbot Macbeth, corner Dundas and Ridout streets.

FOR RENT—NO 576 YORK STREET—Two story brick house; all modern conveniences; brick stable on premises; possession Aug. 1. Joseph Smith, 288 Dundas street. 48tf

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

INSURANCE.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND Globe Insurance Company—Assets exceed $61,000,000. Losses paid since 1803, $200,000,000. Edward Towe—Office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets (over Bank of Commerce). Note.—Funds to loan at 4½ per cent on farm and 4¾ per cent on city property. ywt

Queen Insurance Co.

Funds available for security of Queen policyholders, $64,000,000.

J. A. NELLES, Agent,
423 Richmond Street.
'Phone 343. ywt

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—103-ACRE FARM, WITH bank barn, silo and good two-story brick house, lot 6, London Township. Apply Mrs. McGaffin, Ballymote P. O. 70c-t

FIRST-CLASS OIL PROPERTY—CHEAP under mortgage sale; will net purchaser over 30 per cent interest on investment. Apply at once, London Loan Company, London, Ont. 70n-tyw

TWO GOOD 100-ACRE FARMS FOR sale—Lot 4, con. 12, near Bryanston, to rent or sell. Lot 11, con. 13; good brick house, good barns; two miles from Birr, London Township. Apply Charles White, Lucan, Ont. 65c

FOR SALE OR RENT—GENERAL business store in country village, about 36 miles from London. P. O. and telephone branch. Present owner retiring after 30 years. For particulars address Box 93, London Advertiser. 65n

FOR SALE—FARM, 100 ACRES, SOUTH half of lot 61, West Talbot road, Westminster; brick house, by gravel road; church, school house and postoffice within a mile; barn and stable reconstructed last year; new roof; good orchard; never-failing well of spring water; about 25 acres of bush and pasture, with a good spring. Will be sold in one or two lots. Price, $5,700. Apply James R. Galbraith, Scottsville P. O. 66c-ywt

FOR SALE—MODERN TWO-STORY brick house, 447 Dundas street; large lot; frame barn. Price on application. 459 Colborne street. 42tf-ywt

SPECIAL RESIDENTIAL SALE.

St. James Street—Very superior two-story and attic brick, stone foundation, slate roof; contains 10 rooms; all modern up-to-date plumbing, electric light, furnace, plate glass, etc., etc., etc.; corner lot. Price, $5,700.

Hyman Street—Handsome two-story and attic brick, stone foundation; contains 10 rooms; well finished; grate, furnace, gas, electric light; all modern plumbing; art and plate glass; very handsome property. Price, $4,000.

Dundas Street—A pair of two-story semi-detached brick residences, stone foundation; each contains 10 rooms; furnace, gas, modern plumbing; everything in first-class condition. Price for the pair, $7,500.

$15,000—Handsome three-story brick residence, containing large drawing-room, library, morning room, dining-room, halls and kitchen on ground floor; 7 large bedrooms, with grates in 4; bathroom, halls, etc., first floor; billiard room and three other large rooms on second floor; large grounds, with shrubbery; property cost $25,000. One of London's most handsome homes.

If you want the best class of residences, we have a large number from which you can select.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
Real Estate, Loans and Investments,
No. 428 Richmond Street,
London, Ont.
C. H. ARMITAGE, Field Monager.
Telephone 642. 28t-tf

FOR SALE—TEN ACRES OF LAND; A nice seven-room house, with cellar, and splendid outbuildings; good water and lots of fruit; just outside of city limits. Barker street, London North. 64c-t

FOR SALE—SUBURBAN RESIDENCE—Ridout street south, one mile from Victoria bridge, two or five acres, brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, everything as good as new, abundance of spring water, large drive barn, full bearing fruit trees. Address Box 85, London Advertiser. 64tf-t

REAL ESTATE AND BUSINESS EXCHANGE
FOR SALE (SPECIAL).

64 Duchess avenue, 2-story brick, 1 acre $3,700
509 William street, 2-story brick, modern 4,300
24 Edward street, 2-story brick, modern 2,200
226 Wellington street, 1½-story frame 1,750
417 Princess avenue, frame cottage.. 1,100
19 Wortley road, frame cottage; lot 180x200. Price on application.

CALL AND SEE OUR LARGE LIST OF CITY PROPERTY.

DULMAGE & MOORHOUSE.
'Phone 1,525. 6 Albion Block.

LONDON REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

For sale—The residence of W. R. Hobbs, Esq., Wellington street; one of the finest properties in the city. Modern English brick cottage, 857 Adelaide street, 8 rooms; must be sold. Splendid lot, Colborne street, near Piccadilly, 54x330; $850. Renwick Estate lots, at low prices. Six lots in the Marsh property, corner Waterloo and Piccadilly streets. Cottage and lot on Florence street. Gordon Estate. Two splendid acres, corner Maitland and Colborne streets. Fine lot, Wortley road, near Normal School. Brick store and dwelling and two large barns, corner Colborne and Cheapside streets. Big bargain. W. D. BUCKLE.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

WELLINGTON STREET, near Victoria Park—A new two-story brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; good lot. At a reasonable price.

HYMAN STREET—A new two-story brick house, 10 rooms, modern improvements; nice lot. Price, $3,400.

PRINCESS AVENUE—A handsome two-story brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, modern improvements; brick barn; corner lot; ornamental and shade trees. At a bargain; owner leaving the city.

371 HILL STREET—Two-story frame house, 9 rooms, in good order; lot 33x165 feet. At a reasonable figure.

315 SIMCOE STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 33x165 feet. Price on application.

WATERLOO STREET—A handsome two-story brick house, stone foundation, 9 rooms and attic, finished with all the latest modern improvements; good lot; large shade trees. Price on application. Call at once.

PICCADILLY STREET—A new two-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; lot 55x130. Price, $3,000.

CRAIG STREET—A large brick cottage, 10 rooms, in good order; frame barn; lot 66x180 feet. At a reduced figure; owner leaving the city.

CENTRAL AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms; lot 40x140 feet. Price, $1,450.

YORK STREET—Frame cottage, 7 rooms; lot 82x140 feet. Price, $1,100.

716 COLBORNE STREET—Two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 8 rooms. A fine home at a low figure.

WHARCLIFFE ROAD—Two frame cottages, in good repair, with large lots. At a bargain; must be sold.

ST. PATRICK STREET, West London—A new 1½-story brick house, 7 rooms; large lot. At a reasonable price.

PROOF LINE ROAD—Two-story brick house, 8 rooms, in good order; frame barn, with eight acres of prime land. At a reasonable price.

A DESIRABLE LOT on Princess avenue—Shade and ornamental trees. Price, $1,200.

SEVERAL CHEAP BUILDING LOTS, south of the Hamilton road, Ironton Park, Richmond street north, Grosvenor street, Evergreen avenue, with numerous other lots to select from. We have got the properties for you to select from, if you will favor us with a call.

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

EDUCATIONAL.

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

ROYAL LIVERY STABLES — CABS, Coupes, Victorias, Busses and Light Livery. Good and reliable horses. Orders by 'phone receive prompt attention. Open day and night. E. H. Cullis, 282 Horton street. 'Phone 742. 64tf

WATSON & CO., HOUSE MOVERS—Steam boilers and engines a specialty. 194 Hamilton road. 'Phone 1,221.

WILLIAM HODGSON, PAINTER, paperhanger. Estimates free. 410 Horton street.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited.

78 Dundas St., London, Ont. Telephone 696.

Over 800 farms and a large number of city, town, village and suburban properties for sale or exchange.

If you are desirous of purchasing real estate in Western Ontario, communicate with us or with some of our general or local agents. It will pay you.

We have exceptional opportunities for securing desirable properties for sale or exchange, and suit purchasers with any kind of property in any locality on reasonable terms.

Several 50-acre farms to exchange for city, town or village properties.

Splendid 400-acre farm near Port Huron for sale, or will exchange for city, town or village property in Ontario.

Send for the Real Estate Monthly, containing full description of the properties we have for sale or exchange.

Wm. Needham, valuator and inspector of agencies. Office, 78 Dundas street, London. Residence, 450 Ridout street, London.

JAMES BURROWS,
bd&w Manager.

J. F. SANGSTER'S PARTIAL LIST.

FINE RESIDENCE—Large grounds, good stable, beautiful location. Only $5,000.

FINE NEW TWO-STORY BRICK—Slate roof; one of the most complete homes in the city. $4,500.

NICE TWO-STORY BRICK—All modern and in splendid condition; Wellington street. $3,000.

NEW TWO-STORY BRICK—All modern and very complete; Central avenue. $3,500.

GOOD TWO-STORY BRICK — On Queen's avenue; good-sized lot, with stable. For quick sale, $2,000.

1½-STORY NEW BRICK—On Grey street; good location. Call for particulars.

TWO-STORY BRICK—Large lot, good stable and shed; fruit trees. Will sell at sacrifice or rent for term at $12.

112 MASONIC TEMPLE.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WE WOULD LIKE TO PUT A COPY of "The Advertising World" into the hands of every person who keeps any kind of a store; every newspaperman, every advertising writer, every person interested in business of any kind. We send sample copies free on request, and the paper usually makes friends for itself at first sight. It isn't made to be pretty, but to be helpful—and its circulation of 23,000 (biggest of its class in the world) shows that it is helpful. May we have your address? "The Advertising World," Columbus, Ohio. 26tf-t

THE BEST OPPORTUNITY IN EXISTENCE for the investment of small and large sums of idle money, where it will produce a large and steady monthly revenue without risk of loss, and principal back on demand. For full particulars address W. H. Latimer, 413 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. 34bc-t

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THE LONDON CUTTING SCHOOL, 233½ Dundas street, furnishes individual instructions; graduates are skillful and rapid designers; expert skirt cutters are in great demand; we assure capability; styles copied for customers; try us.

SLATE ROOFING.

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

HOTEL CARDS.

BRUNSWICK HOUSE, CORNER YORK and Clarence—$1 per day. M. J. O'Donohue, proprietor.

THE ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, MONTREAL—Centrally located and first-class in every respect. H. Hogan, proprietor.

ROYAL HOTEL—OPPOSITE G. T. R. depot. Central location. First-class in every respect. Louis Risk, proprietor.

IROQUOIS HOTEL, TORONTO—CENTRALLY situated, corner King and York; steam-heated, electric-lighted, elevator; rooms with bath and en suite; rate, $2 and $2 50 per day. G. A. Graham.

MONEY TO LOAN.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. Buchner & Gunn, 93 Dundas street.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN ON REAL estate, 4½ to 6 per cent. Avery Casey, barrister, 87½ Dundas street, London.

MONEY TO LOAN—$500,000 PRIVATE and trust funds on first mortgage, at 5 per cent; also on notes and other security. Tennent & Coleridge, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc., 78 Dundas street. ywt

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN AT 5 AND 5½ per cent. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, solicitor, 418½ Talbot street. ywt

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4¾ to 5½ per cent on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

LEGAL CARDS.

NEW YORK—GEORGE MOREHEAD, attorney and counselor-at-law, notary public, 99 Nassau street, New York City. Formerly of firm of Meredith, Morehead & Judd, London, Canada. Special attention to Canadian business. xt

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

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

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

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

JOHN F. FAULDS, BARRISTER, ETC.—Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

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

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

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

E. R. STONE, BARRISTER, ETC.—District manager Federal Life. Office, Masonic Temple.

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

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T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 139 Dundas street, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

HELLMUTH & IVEY—
IVEY & DROMGOLE—Barristers, etc., over Bank of Commerce.

BUCHNER & GUNN, BARRISTERS, etc., 93 Dundas street, London; 'phone 99. Money to loan, lowest rates. U. A. Buchner, J. M. Gunn, B.A.

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JOHN H. WILSON, VETERINARY surgeon—Office and residence, 846 Richmond street. 'Phone 430.

TENNENT & BARNES, VETERINARY Surgeons—Office, 137 King street; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. 'Phones, 688 and 278. Treatment of dogs a specialty.

WANTED.

WANTED—A SECOND-HAND MUSIC box. Apply Box 90, this office. 66n-wt

WANTED TO RENT OR PURCHASE, north of Dundas street, a house with six or seven rooms. Give particulars. Apply Box 2, this office. 70n-8,12,15,18,20,22

MEDICAL CARDS.

R. OVENS, M.D., 225 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Eye, ear, nose and throat.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England)—Office, 287 King street. Telephone 839.

DR. C. P. JENTO, 207 QUEEN'S AVENUE. 'Phone 939.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 11:30 to 4 p.m.

DR. BALFOUR, QUEEN'S AVENUE, opposite St. Andrew's Church—Diseases of women and children. 'Phone 22.

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS street, 'phone 510. Special attention diseases of women and surgery.

DR. N. R. HENDERSON, 238 QUEEN'S avenue—Eye, ear, throat and nose only.

DR. BECHER—OFFICE, 348 DUNDAS street. 'Phone 1,484; house, 148. Hours, 10:30 to 1, 2:30 to 3:30, 7:30 to 8:30.

DR. MEEK, QUEEN'S AVENUE, LONDON—Specialty, diseases of women. Hours, 10 a.m. to 1:30 p.m.

HADLEY WILLIAMS, M.D., F.R.C.S. (England)—Specialist, surgical diseases only. 439 Park avenue. 'Phone 324.

J. B. CAMPBELL, M.D., 389 DUNDAS street—Hours, 12 to 4, 6 to 9. 'Phone 522.

MRS. H. CAULA, MASSEUSE AND scalp specialist. "Massage," a cure for insomnia, neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatism, etc. 253 Queen's avenue.

HOMEOPATHY—DR. JARVIS HAS REMOVED to 715 Dundas street.

DR. McLELLAN, GRADUATE NEW York Eye and Ear Hospital, 1889. Specialist only, eye, ear, nose and throat. 497 Talbot street.

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MARRIAGE LICENSES.

LICENSES ISSUED BY THOMAS GILLEAN, jeweler, 402 Richmond street.

ISSUED BY C. D. JOHNSTON, 198 Dundas street. Private office.

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

ARCHITECTS.

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

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

$50 REWARD.

The above sum will be paid to any person or persons who will give evidence that will lead to the arrest or conviction, IN EACH CASE, of any person or persons found DAMAGING OUR PROPERTY, THREATENING OR INTERFERING with, or using abusive language towards any of OUR EMPLOYES, or against any parties having letters addressed to us in their possession.

This offer is open for THIRTY DAYS FROM THE FIRST DAY OF AUGUST.

E. LEONARD & SONS,
64tf-tyw London, Ont.

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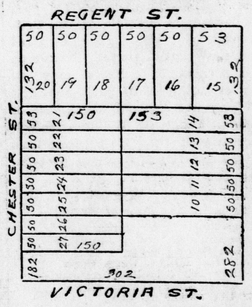
The following 18 admirably situated building lots are offered for sale cheap for cash singly or "en bloc:"



Inspection Solicited.

No reasonable offer refused. Great sacrifice if taken as a whole. Title perfect.

DUNCAN CAMPBELL, 132 Bruce street, or EMANUEL T. ESSERY, Barrister. b

CHARGED WITH ARSON

An Aunt and Three Nephews Arrested Near Cornwall.

Cornwall, Aug. 8.—Mrs. Sydney Gallinger, of Newington, and her three nephews, Thomas, Cory and Percy St. Pierre, from near Aultsville, were incarcerated in Cornwall jail last night, to await trial for an attempt to burn the residence of Mrs. Alguire, a neighbor of Mrs. Gallinger. The boys broke into Mrs. Alguire's house, sm

London Advertiser.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY
TELEPHONE CALLS.

Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175

London, Saturday, August 8

General Election Rumors.

Opposition papers profess to be certain the Dominion Government will go to the country in the fall. There are no outward and visible signs of preparation. The report that the ballot-papers are being printed is officially denied. It would not be surprising if the Government decided to seek an indorsement of its railway policy in the near future, but it is doubtful whether a decision has been reached. There could be no more favorable time in which to make the appeal. The Grand Trunk Pacific project is one which can be defended in every province, and every constituency. It meets the needs of the west, and people there are enthusiastic for it. The Maritime Provinces are satisfied, because it will build up their ports, and open up a rich section of New Brunswick, which is remote from railway communication. It is said on good authority that not one New Brunswick representative in the House, certainly not one Liberal member, will support Mr. Blair in his opposition to the Moncton extension. The Province of Quebec welcomes a railroad which will traverse its great undeveloped hinterland, make the city of Quebec a national port, and give transportation facilities to many southern townships which are separated from the Intercolonial by a mountain range. The Province of Ontario will not oppose the construction of a line which will add to it a great domain of agricultural, forest and mineral wealth in the north, and bring every point on the Grand Trunk system in Ontario into direct communication with the Canadian West. The Opposition has challenged the Government's policy, and cannot complain if the Government refers it to the people. The result will not for a moment be in doubt. Apart from the record of the Government, the prevailing prosperity is a favoring influence which will count for much. Governments are not able to create prosperity, but they invariably profit by it. With factories working overtime, labor fully employed, every line of business brisk and settlers pouring into the west, insuring a growing volume of production and a continuance of good times, the electors of the Dominion are in a contented frame of mind, and have no bone to pick with their administrators.

The Congress at Montreal.

The British delegates to the Congress of the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire, which will be held at Montreal this month, have sailed for Canada. Events have marched rapidly since the last Congress and the present one assumes an importance which could not be foreseen two years ago. At the last Congress, which met in June, 1901, the question of Imperial preferential trade was only in an academic stage. The principle found very few adherents, other than colonial delegates, and it was purely out of courtesy that it was not rejected outright. The British delegates compromised with colonial sentiment by agreeing to a resolution urging the appointment by the Imperial Government of a royal commission "to consider the possibilities of increasing and strengthening the trade relations between the different portions of the Empire." Since then two events have given the movement a great impulse. A British Government dared to impose a duty on grain, something that the country deemed impossible two years ago; and Mr. Chamberlain has definitely declared for an Imperial customs union and burned his bridges behind him. The issue is now in practical politics; it is before the electors of Great Britain until they accept it or reject it. A resolution pronouncing in favor of an Imperial preference will be presented at the forthcoming Conference by British delegates. The debate will attract attention throughout the Empire and may have an important effect upon the Chamberlain propaganda. The majority of the Canadian delegates will represent manufacturing interests and it is to be hoped they will squarely face the issue. Let them tell the British delegates how far the interests they speak for are inclined to go toward meeting the mother country. The British delegates will seek enlightenment on this point and they should have it.

An Enemy of Reciprocity.

The majority of the big dailies in the United States are toying with the idea of Canadian reciprocity, but not so the Milwaukee Sentinel. The Sentinel is at least consistent. It knows that reciprocity is incompatible with protection, and it does not try to gull its readers by pretending otherwise. Referring to the active propaganda carried on in Minnesota by the National Reciprocity League, it says the promoters of the movement would sacrifice the agricultural interests of the United States for the privilege of a freer market in Canada for American manufactured goods. To quote the Sentinel:

> "But that is not the way protectionists interpret the principle of protection. Let the Haslam reciprocity idea once secure a respectable following, strong enough to secure the adoption of a treaty designed to benefit the manufacturers at the expense of the farmers, and the protective policy would fall to the ground. A protective policy that is not consistently impartial is no policy at all. The Canadian reciprocity scheme would open the door to all sorts of demands for concessions for the benefit of particular industries. The woolen manufacturer would demand free wool and protection for woolen cloth; the sheep raisers would ask for protected wool and free trade in manufactured woolen goods. The furnace men would advocate free iron ore and protected pig iron, while the foundrymen would apply for a removal of the tariff on pig iron and a high import duty on manufactures of iron. The farmer, too, would come in and ask that his products be protected, and that everything that he consumed be placed on the free list.
>
> "That is where the new kind of reciprocity would lead. It would be unspeakably worse than free trade in its application, because it lacks the one virtue of free trade — consistency. The scheme is devoid of logic and without the shadow of an excuse in existing conditions, and it is difficult to explain what arguments can be advanced by the Minnesota branch of the National Reciprocity League in favor of such a proposition when the scheme is confessedly aimed at the great agricultural interests of that State."

The Sentinel is right in saying that reciprocity is the negation of protection, but it is wrong in saying that the farmers of the United States would be injured by Canadian competition. The effect of the tariff has been to transfer this competition to foreign markets, particularly the British market, where Canadian and American products meet on equal terms. So long as Canada and the United States export vast quantities of agricultural produce, prices will be fixed in the markets of the world. It will be shrewd tactics on the part of the anti-reciprocity men in the United States to hold up the bogey of Canadian competition before the American farmers, so as to keep them in line for a protective policy. It would be a curious situation if the manufacturing and commercial classes in the States are found advocating reciprocity, which is a partial surrender of protection, and the farmers are found opposing it. But it would not say much for the farmers' good sense.

Lord Strathcona yesterday celebrated his 82nd birthday, but he still goes like 60. Many happy returns.

If there is a transportation policy out of a job it should apply to the Opposition, Ottawa.

The article on the transportation problem, page 15, should be credited to the Toronto News. It is well worth reading.

The public school teachers of Toronto are talking of organizing a labor union. If they should go on strike the school children would be heart-broken.

Oddly enough, some of our Conservative contemporaries don't appear a bit pleased at the prospect of an early election.

These headlines are in today's Toronto Mail and Empire: "Get Cold Comfort," "Manitoba Catholic Delegates Referred to Premier Roblin." Perhaps the Mail didn't mean to convey that idea, but it probably struck it right.

The good old Manchester Guardian parrots Andrew Carnegie by talking about Canada's harbors being icebound five months in the year. It makes the average Canadian feel like telling some of our English cousins to go to—Halifax.

The cartoon on page 9 of this issue illustrates Uncle Sam's immigration problem. Happily Canada has the immigration without the problem. We are getting the cream of Europe's surplus population and thousands of Uncle Sam's best citizens.

The permanent officials of the British Boards of Trade have declared against preferential trade. Of course. British permanent officials may be always relied upon to buck anything new. They are fine old worshipers of the status quo. Sir William Mulock had to camp on their trail a long time before he got imperial penny postage, but he beat them out.

Bright Is the Ring of Words.

Bright is the ring of words
When the right man rings them,
Fair the fall of songs
When the singer sings them,
Still they are carrolled and said—
On wings they are carried—
After the singer is dead
And the maker buried.
Low as the singer lies
In the field of heather,
Songs of his fashion bring
The swains together.
And when the West is red
With the sunset embers
The lover lingers and sings
And the maid remembers.

Words of the Wise.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sing from our impatience.—Bishop Horne.

Freethinkers are generally those who never think at all.—Sterne.

He alone is an acute observer who can observe minutely without being observed.—Lavater.

In all things it is better to hope than despair.—Goethe.

Idleness travels very slowly, and poverty soon overtakes her.—Hunter.

Puzzled Critics.

[Toronto Star.]

Stores of critics have ben trying for a week to pick flaws in the agreement with the Grand Trunk Pacific and the soundness of the bargain is evidenced by the fact that these critics can agree on no one line of attack. They answer each other with singular effectivenesss.

History Set Right.

[New York Sun.]

William Tell had just shot the apple from his son's head.

"It was green," he explained nervously, "and I had to do something quick before the boy ate it!"

Subsequently a more artistic version was given to the newspapers, but the truth crushed to earth, will rise again.

Source of Mobs.

[Columbia State.]

"The mob spirit" is often distilled from corn and rye.

A Juvenile Fancy.

[Washington Star.]

"Mammy," said Pickanniny Jim, "I's jes' discovered why a chicken allus cackles so when it lays an egg."

"You g'way f'um here!"

"Deed I nas. She's beggin' you to take the egg instid o' cookin' her fo' dinner."

Natural Question.

[Stray Stories.]

Mr. Softnut—What a lot of wubbish people do talk! Why, when I was young they used to say that if I didn't leave off dwinking and smoking I should become idiotic.

Mr. Hardnut—Why didn't you leave them off, then?

Gameyism.

[Hamilton Times.]

The bosses may work up all the Gamey Guzzles they choose, and spend the party's money in feeding the faithful drummed up for the occasion, and the World may devote columns to smoothing down the fur of the political badger; but decent Canadians will feel no sentiment toward Gameyism but disgust.

The World's Opinion.

[Ottawa Journal.]

The man who enters middle age and has not an income of twelve hundred dollars a year or above is considered a failure.

That a man without money is a failure has been taken for granted so long that it is hardly ever questioned now.

A man may be brilliant and witty, may be a charming companion, a good friend, but if he has not the ability to buy a yard of tape at a certain figure, and sell it at a greater figure, the average man in his heart considers him a failure.

There are many more admirable mental qualities than acquisitiveness, and it is a pity that modern conditions are such that commercial ability is the criterion of failure and success.

Poverty is hard, but there are many rich souls who would not mind its deprivations, were it not for the imbittering thought that because of this one lack the world placed them in the category of failures.

The world loses much because it eliminates the poor man from its consideration.

Quakes and Eruptions.

Mexico City, Aug. 8.—Reports from various points in the southwestern part of the republic show that earthquakes are again being felt. The city of Oaxaca has been shaken, also Pohutla, near the Guatemalan border. The colcano of Coloma is also active. Large clouds of gas are passing over the city of Colima.

Mrs. Emmons, saved from an operation for Ovaritis, tells how she was cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I am so pleased with the results I obtained from **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Conpound** that I feel it a duty and a privilege to write you about it.

"I suffered for over five years with **ovarian troubles,** causing an unpleasant discharge, a great weakness, and at times a faintness would come over me which no amount of medicine, diet, or exercise seemed to correct. Your Vegetable Compound found the weak spot, however, within a few weeks—**and saved me from an operation**—all my troubles had disappeared, and I found myself once more healthy and well. Words fail to describe the real, true grateful feeling that is in my heart, and I want to tell every sick and suffering sister. Don't dally with medicines you know nothing about, but take **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and take my word for it, you will be a different woman in a short time."—Mrs. Laura Emmons, Walkerville, Ont.

—$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your case which you do not understand. She will treat you with kindness and her advice is free. No woman ever regretted writing her and she has helped thousands. Address is Lynn, Mass.

RECORD RUN TO DAWSON MADE BY HALIFAX LADY

Daily Papers of the Northern City Contain Much News That Is Interesting.

The latest papers from Dawson City contain much that will be read with interest by the many Londoners who have friends and relatives in the far north. The mail arrived here this week.

Miss Eva Booth, commissioner for Canada of the Salvation Army, was in Dawson at the time the mail left for the south. The night previous she delivered a lecture in the Presbyterian Church, her subject being "London Slum Work," and the Dawson News says it was one of the most finished and stirring talks ever heard in that city. Miss Booth was clad in rough garments, similar to those worn by her when she lived and worked among the people of the slums.

TO HAVE CARNEGIE LIBRARY.

Dawson is to have a Carnegie library. The former steel king set apart several thousands of dollars for a building for Dawson City, the usual provisions being imposed, and the offer was accepted. The council of the city has ordered plans to be prepared by the architects located there, without requiring any certified checks to accompany them. The work will be worth at least $600 to the successful architect. Work may be commenced before the winter sets in. The money will be handed over in $5,000 payments, according to the rate of progress made on the building.

Dawson had been agitated for a time over the question of imposing a poll tax, and although the council had the right to do so under a recent act, it declined to exercise it. The opinion was that if a man was already subjected to heavy taxes he should not be compelled to have his burden increased by a poll tax.

DIFFERENT FROM LONDON.

Another question that had agitated the council for a time was the salary to be paid the mayor and aldermen. In London here the mayor has to be satisfied with $700 a year, while the alderman has to fill his office for the glory of serving the city, but it is not so in Dawson. The alderman there gets $1,000 a year, and the mayor $2,500—a salary which, if paid here, might cause many keener fights for the office. Dawson's council has an economist, as well as London, and when the salary question was being considered he charged the aldermen with breaking faith with the ratepayers by promising them a reduction, and then proposing such a step in the council. The salaries are to remain unchanged.

As time goes on, the distance to the Klondike is gradually being covered in better time. Mrs. Alfred G. Cunningham, wife of the customs service officer, has arrived at Dawson from Halifax, making the trip in eleven days. The trip across the continent was made on the C. P. R. Imperial Limited express. This is the fastest time on record.

When the mail left for the south the people of Dawson, although in the middle of the summer season, were not forgetful that winter would soon be with them. The activity in the coal business was about to commence, a number of scows being about to start for the mines to bring up the products.

NEW MORNING PAPER.

The newspaper world in the far north was not without its announcements of interest. Dawson has a number of sheets which would do credit to a place of far greater population in Ontario, each having a regular telegraph system and a good grist of local news of interest. Some of them also have illustrating plants. The Klondike Daily Nugget, which had been in existence since 1898, and had taken a foremost place among the people, has passed into the hands of a company known as the Record Publishing Company, and henceforth it is to be published as a morning paper under the name of the Dawson Daily Record.

The income qualification in Dawson has been reduced from $2,000 to $1,000. The former amount was considered too large by the council. While a reduction has been decided upon in the far north a step in the opposite direction has been taken here, where the income assessment in future is to be upon $1,000 instead of $700.

LICENSES FOR DANCE HALLS.

The licensing of dance halls in the territory is also agitating the people there. Some of the councilors are in favor of the licensing of such places, which in the past have been the cause of much crime, but the majority of them are favorable to placing a license on them, but making it so high as to render it prohibitory. The matter is still unsettled.

Some of the places in the Klondike are experiencing a stampede of miners owing to a strike made on two creeks six miles apart. The stampede includes many of the most noted miners of the territory. The drain on Dawson has ben quite noticeable, while at White Horse very few of the inhabitants remain.

Business in Dawson has been good up to the time the mail left for the south, and traders were feeling well satisfied with the outlook for the remainder of the season. The prices of commodities were said to have reached bed-rock, and that there was no chance whatever of them going lower. Still, as the News remarked, a forecast on the Dawson market was no more reliable than on the weather.

INTERESTING LAW SUIT.

As in other places, Dawson City has interesting cases in the courts. The News tells of one brought by Mrs. Margaret Hickey against R. W. Calderhead for $195 and costs for damages sustained during a trip down from Whitehorse. Mrs. Hickey's clothes were injured by water, while being transported on a scow, instead of a steamer, and when they were put in evidence she said they were unfit for wearing, except when scrubbing around the kitchen. There were ribbons, hats, silk waists, caps, skirts, gloves, and two ladies' dress suits, and the manner in which the colors had spread made them utterly worthless.

Judge Macauley tried the case, and at the close of the evidence said he thought $155 would cover the loss. "Will you be willing to take that amount?" he asked Mrs. Hickey.

"Yes, or even less," was the unexpected reply of the woman. The judgment was for $150.

VACATION VISITORS.

Miss Bessie Callander is visiting Mrs. Rattenbury, Clinton.

Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson, of Toledo, are visiting Mr. R. W. Glover, Central avenue.

Mrs. M. E. Standfield, of Hamilton, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. J. Hand, of Thornton avenue.

Miss Flo Kitchener, of Toronto, and Miss Bert Lortie, of London, are holidaying at Port Stanley.

Miss Georgiana Jolliffe has returned from a very pleasant visit with Miss Saxon, of Stratford, and friends in St. Marys.

Mr. and Mrs. George King and child, of Woodstock, are spending a few days in this city, the guests of friends on St. James street.

Miss Lillie Bowman, of Burwell street, who has been visiting friends at Kinloss and Purple Grove for the past five weeks, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Eastwood and children have been visiting Mrs. Eastwood's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Y. Kissack, Paisley for the past few days.

Misses Helen and Phyllis Lampson, of Detroit, are visiting in the city, the guests of Mrs. Evans, Stanley street, and the Misses Patterson, Grey street.

The Elite Mandoline Orchestra, with a party of friends, including Mr. Maurice Poure and Mr. Clarence Robinson, who accompany the orchestra as soloists, are leaving upon a trip up the lakes on the King Edward.

Mrs. E. J. Sherbrooke, accompanied by her two daughters, Miss Myrtle and Miss May, of Chicago, is here on a month's visit to her sister-in-law, Mrs. William Parsons, 2 Wellington road.

Mrs. Fox, formerly of this city, now of Pittsburg, is the guest of Mrs. McClergue, Princess avenue.

Mrs. Louise Hodgins Wilson, of Detroit, left this morning after a visit with her brother in South London.

Mrs. Aikenhead and children, of Burwell street, are visiting at the former's home in Bervie.

Mr. William Hogarth, of this city, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. De la Plante, of Buffalo.

Miss Washburn, accompanied by Miss Meaden, lately spent a few days at the former's home in Kincardine.

Mr. W. Cameron, of the firm of Elliot & Marr, is holidaying at Lake Gatineau with his brother, Mr. E. R. Cameron, of Ottawa, formerly of this city.

Some picnics of minor importance are being held at Port Stanley today. From 700 to 800 people went to the lakeside.

Miss Laura Whitely, graduated nurse of Lakeside Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio, and her sister, Miss Clare Whitely, of Sombra, Ont., have been spending the last two weeks visiting their cousins, the Misses McLean, of Ilderton, Ont.

Humors of the Blood

Cause many troubles,—pimples, boils and other eruptions, besides loss of appetite, that tired feeling, fits of biliousness, indigestion and headache.

The sooner one gets rid of them the better, and the way to get rid of them and to build up the system that has suffered from them is to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Forming in combination the most effective alterative and tonic medicine, as shown by unequaled, radical and permanent cures of

Scrofula	**Salt Rheum**
Psoriasis	**Boils, Pimples,**
All kinds of Humor	**Rheumatism**
Blood Poisoning	**Dyspepsia**
Catarrh	**Debility, Etc.**

Accept no substitute, but be sure to get Hood's, and get it today.

KILLS UNION MAN IN SELF-DEFENSE

A Chicago Foreman Shoots and Kills Striking Worker Who Accosted Him.

Chicago, Aug. 7.—John C. Weller, 943 North Clark street, foreman in the cornice factory of E. A. Rysdon & Co., Forty-first and Waller streets, shot and killed a union cornicemaker named Michael Sweeney at 5 o'clock last evening, in Halsted street, near West Monroe. Weller was attacked by four men, who are believed to have borne a grudge against him for remaining at work while most of his former fellow-employes had gone on a strike. Weller, being foreman of the plant, had repeatedly explained to his critics that he held himself exempt from this rule, and of late, it is declared, threats had been made. At any rate, Weller saw fit to carry a revolver. He, with other workmen, had been laboring on a schoolhouse in Monroe street, near Halsted. This was known to Weller's enemies, and it is supposed he was carefully watched. Several times police had been stationed near the schoolhouse at Weller's suggestion, but last evening, by chance, no officers were there. Weller had started home, and as he turned into Halsted street he was attacked by the four men. The assault was sudden and ferocious. Fists and feet were used, and Weller was being roughly handled, when he decided to run into a restaurant at 98 Halsted street. He plunged for the door, but the screen swings opened the wrong way, and he was held at bay. It is said that Sweeney at this juncture jumped forward to again seize hold of Weller. Weller hastily drew a revolver and fired three shots. Sweeney fell with a groan, and a friend, Daniel Dorsey, 155 Hastings street, seized hold of Weller and wrested the revolver from him. Sweeney was dying, and on being removed to the county hospital lived but an hour. The fatal bullet had pierced his neck and deflected upwards. Dorsey was placed under arrest, but denied implication in the attack. Weller was arrested later.

PASSED WRECKAGE

Signs of a Disastrous Collision on Atlantic Coast.

New York, Aug. 8.—The British freight steamship Raphael, which arrived on Thursday night from Bordeaux, passed on Sunday, off the east end of Long Island, the halves of a vessel's hull, painted green. Capt. Davis, of the Raphael, said he thought the vessel had been cut in two very recently. He gave no hint to the marine reporters at quarantine as to the probable rig of the vessel. It may be that the wreckage reported by Henry Manson, who got into Newport on Tuesday from a fishing cruise, was from the ship that cut the green-hulled craft in two. Mr. Manson passed, ten miles south of Block Island, "a number of ice chests and state room doors, indicating a steamship collision."

PRAISE FOR MUNYON.

"I have had Rheumatism for three years badly in my arms and legs. Whenever a change of the weather would come I would suffer greatly. I have tried different remedies, but they gave me no relief. One vial of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure benefited me so much that I am recommending it to all my friends who are similarly affected."—T. Abraham, 205 Wellington street, London, Ont.

Your Druggist will recommend Munyon's Rheumatism Cure. Ask him about it. Only 25 cents a vial.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Notice.—Cushions! Cushions! Feather and Down, from 50 cents up. Goose Feather Pillows, Mattresses, Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Bedsteads, Bedroom Suites, Sideboards, Couches, Chairs and Stoves of all kinds at Hunt & Sons', Mattress and Feather Pillow Manufacturers, 593 Richmond street north. Telephone 997.

Excursion to New York.

Only $9 to New York and return via Lehigh Valley Railroad, Tuesday, Aug. 11. Tickets good fifteen days. Good on all regular trains, including Black Diamond Express. For further particulars call on or address Robert S. Lewis, Canadian Passenger Agent, 33 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont. Three Atlantic City excursions via Lehigh Valley, Aug. 4, 18 and 25. Tickets only $10. The round trip good fifteen days. 64-g

A few of the scouts representing the army of bargains we are now offering.

		THEY WERE	NOW
Shirt Waists	Colored American Percale Waists	50c	25c
	White tucked and insertion trimmed	$1.00	75c
	White Waists, fine quality, trimmed	$1.40	$1.00
	White Basket Cloth Waists	$2.00	$1.00
	White Moire Waists, very fashionable	$3.00	$1.75
Hosiery	Ladies' Fine Cotton Lace Hose, Hermsdorf dye, fast black. While they last	40c	25c
	Ladies' White Lace Thread Hose	30c	20c
	Summer Cashmere Hose, seamless, spliced ankle, double soles	50c	35c
	Ladies' Silk Finish Lace Hose, evening shades.	90c	65c
Hercules Waist Flannels	New Goods, true to their name. The best and strongest cloth in the market, bright French patterns, worth	17c	10c
Voile De Chene	The cloth so highly spoken of in New York. Washable, durable and exquisite in design, worth	18c	10c
Hammocks	Bought irregular. Only seven left. Will be sold less than manufacturers' price	$2.25	$1.50
Dress Goods	Gee Whiz! We will sell you Dress Goods. Comprising all the leading shades, 44-inch width, a cloth worth	40c	15c

Remember, these are only a few of the many money-saving opportunities afforded those who trade at

Kingsmill's

Drygoods and Carpet House.

NEAR-BY JOTTINGS

Though correspondents' names are not published, they should always sign their letters.

STRATHROY.

Strathroy, Aug. 7.—The Civic Holiday excursion to Sarnia and Detroit was well patronized. Six hundred left Strathroy, and about three or four hundred joined the crowd along the line between here and Sarnia. Five hundred and seventy-four took the boat for Detroit. Several of the party were left at Detroit and had to return by the electric road. All got home safely.

HENSALL.

Hensall, Aug. 7.—Dr. Blackall and wife drove to London on Saturday evening and returned Sunday evening. The Old Boys must have been the attraction.

Mr. Fred Bonthron, of Chicago, is spending this week at home. He came on the Old Boys' excursion.

Councilor Moore and wife spent Sunday in Zurich.

Mr. T. Murdock is having a cement floor put in his livery stable.

Mr. G. McEwen, M.P., spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday at home.

Last week the band gave an open air concert on Friday evening, but hereafter it will be on Saturday, as usual. Next Monday evening the band will favor Zurich with an open air concert.

A reward of $10 is offered for knowledge of the person who poisoned five valuable dogs at the east end of the town recently.

Mrs. Priest and family have moved to Hamilton this week. Mr. Priest is now G. T. R. foreman there.

Cattle are shipped every Tuesday and hogs every Wednesday and Thursday. Hogs advanced again this week to $6.

Miss Roxie Eilber returned home to Zurich on Saturday evening, after having a pleasant visit in London.

Mr. W. Thompson and wife, of Chicago, came home on the Old Boys' excursion, to visit the former's sister.

Mrs. Westlow is visiting friends in town.

On Tuesday morning the adjourned meeting of Huron Presbytery was held here, and the call from New Westminster to Rev. J. S. Henderson was sustained, and arrangements made to have the church preached vacant next Sunday, and on the following Sunday Mr. Henderson will preach his farewell sermon. Mr. Henderson has been urged by leading men in the Presbyterian Church to accept the call, as they believe that he will build it up, as it has only about 160 members and cannot pay him at the present day more salary than he is getting here. We trust that his self-sacrifice will be abundantly rewarded. On Wednesday evening they arranged to have their Sunday school picnic at Grand Bend on Tuesday next, so as to have their pastor and his family with them.

Last Sunday Rev. D. Uren exchanged pulpits with Rev. E. Shaw, and preached at his old home, Chiselhursi, and everybody went to hear him. Rev. Mr. Shaw preached a very instructive sermon, and administered the Sacrament to a very large number of communicants.

Mrs. Bennett and daughter Greta, of London, were recent visitors in town.

Thursday was Civic Holiday. About 50 took in the Masonic excursion to Kincardine, and very many went on the Methodist Sunday school excursion to Grand Bend, and had a good time. The football team went, but were once defeated. Score, 1—0. W. Troyer and R. Campbell remained behind for a week.

Mrs. Jarrott and family, Mrs. Shepherd and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Hummerson are staying at the Bend for a few weeks.

Mr. A. McKenzie has accepted a good situation in Lindsay. The villagers are very sorry to lose Mr. McKenzie and family.

The Hensall Observer celebrated the Civic Holiday by taking a week's rest.

There is some talk of an electric railway from Hensall to St. Joseph.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

Water has been found on Whita Hill, in Dumfriesshire, at a depth of fifty-one feet, where a "diviner" with a twig said it would be discovered between fifty and sixty feet down.

Push The Advertiser;
It
Pushes Your Ads.

London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES.

40TH YEAR. NO. 1970 THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY AUGUST 8, 1903.

LIFE IN JOHANNESBURG, AFRICA'S CITY OF GOLD

Cost of Living Very High and the Labor Market Glutted—Twenty-Five Dollars a Week for Board, Ten Cents for a Cigarette—The City Filled With the Homeless.

London, Aug. 8. — Have all the women and men in England made up their minds to go to Johannesburg? The question is prompted by personal experience. During the few weeks which have elapsed since I returned from the Golden City I seem to have done nothing but answer questions from women and men anxious to try their luck there. To talk with a woman or a man who does not express a desire to go thither at the earliest possible opportunity is a rare exception.

There must, then, be a large audience for a brief homily on present-day prospects in Johannesburg.

It will not be an attractive homily, I fear. But the reason for that is that it will be frank. To swell the ranks of the unemployed on the Rand under specious pretenses would be criminal. There has been too much cruelty of that kind already.

One of the first facts that need to be made emphatic is that the labor market of Johannesburg is not only overstocked—it is absolutely glutted. There is practically no exception to this sweeping assertion. Even in the few trades which offer a scarce supply of desirable openings the promise they hold out is seriously handicapped by the fact that the raw materials needed for the following of those trades is so terribly slow in coming up from the coast that protracted periods of depression are far from uncommon. These few exceptions do not affect the general assertion that the labor market of the Rand is glutted to repletion.

In many trades and professions the over-supply of labor has left capable and even brilliantly able men and women stranded for the lack of something to do. Many of these went out to the Rand under specific engagement for definite positions, but they have fallen victims in considerable numbers to that insecurity of tenure which is not the least objectionable feature of employment in Johannesburg. In such a city it is, of course, far from unusual for a man to be down on his luck today and tomorrow the happy possessor of a considerable banking account; but conditions which allow such violent swings of the pendulum are not likely to commend themselves to men and women who wish an assured income in return for steady industry. Even the most optimistic believer in the prospects offered by Johannesburg at the present time will qualify his faith to the extent of warning people not to proceed thither unless they have some definite appointment to go to, but the insecurity of tenure hinted at above is a factor not to be lost sight of even under such promising conditions.

How much more perilous is the state of those who rush out to Johannesburg on the chance of something "turning up!" The town is full of Micawber spirits. But it is pitiful to watch the speedy evaporation of their hopefulness, which proceeds at a pace in keeping with the alarming rapidity with which the cost of living on the Rand melts down the little hoard of money that was to have kept body and soul together till the hour of fortune struck. In the early days of their arrival they may be found in one of the hotels, paying their pound a day like the rest; in a few weeks they are trying the experiment of living on one meal a day and spending their nights on a seat in the parks.

On an average it will cost you something like £20 a month to live in comfort in Johannesburg. But the comfort is only relative. That is, it will bear no relation to the comfort you could buy in London for £10 a month. It is comfort only in comparison with the lot of the Kaffir in his hut built of biscuit tins and his menu of Indian corn. There are few boarding houses in which bedroom and food can be had for less than £12 a month, and other necessaries of life, such as drink, clothes, washing, etc., will leave no change out of the remaining £8.

If you reckon the value of a penny at threepence you will have some idea of the purchasing power of money in Johannesburg. There are no pennies on the Rand. During my seven months' sojourn there the only copper coin I saw was a half-penny which a friend used to produce now and then from his waistcoat pocket as a reminder that in other parts of the British Empire there is such a thing as copper coinage. The penny of Johannesburg is a "tickey," otherwise a threepenny-bit. And in purchasing power the "tickey" is certainly not more than a half-penny. For example, take the tram fares in Johannesburg. Nothing need be said at length about the obsolete character of the trains, or the absurd twenty minutes intervals at which they run, or the impossibility of getting a seat at a time when a breadwinner most requires one. The fares charged are more worthy of notice than any other feature of the Johannesbug tram service. The lowest fare is threepence, and the distance you are entitled to travel for that sum is nothing like half the distance represented by a penny fare on a London car or bus. This is a serious tax on a worker living in a town where walking is a far greater physical exertion than it is in London.

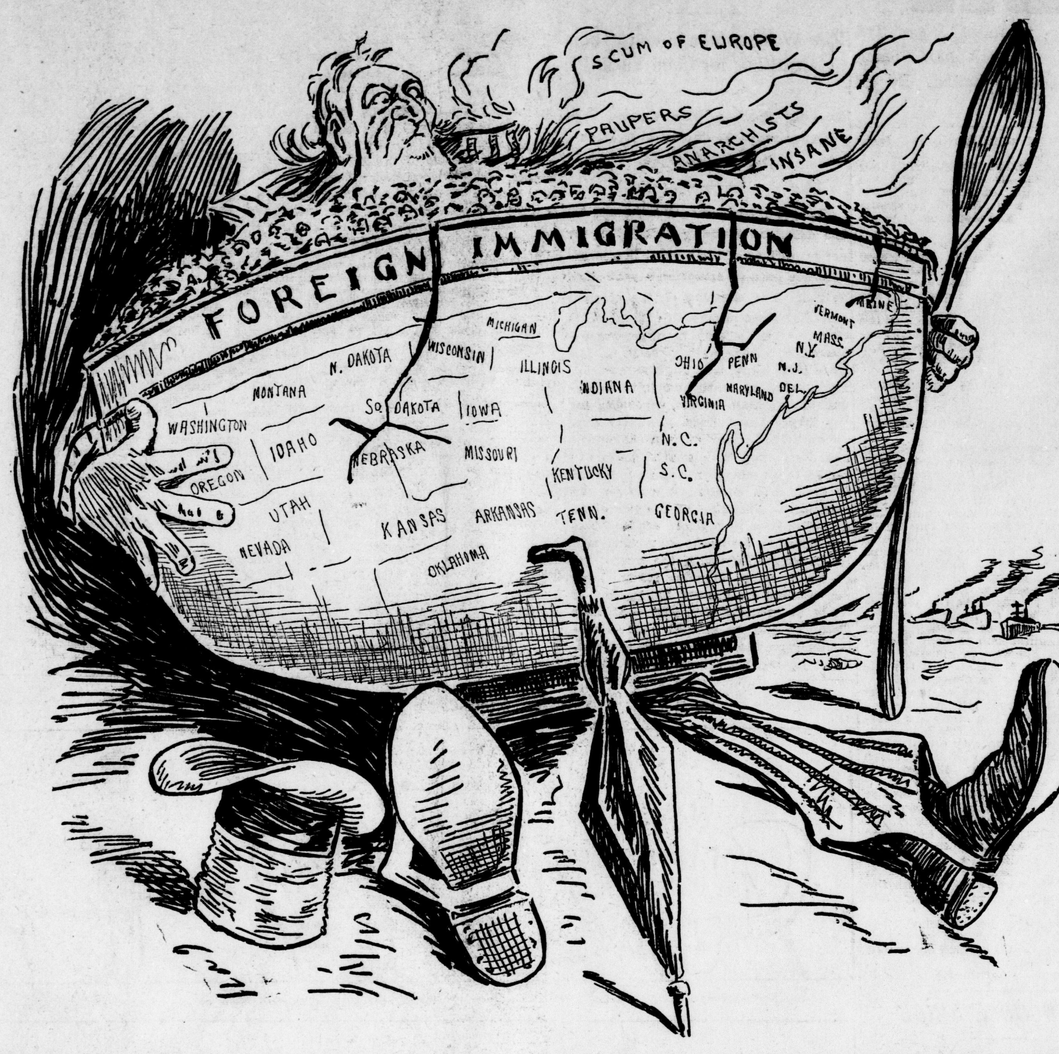
By way of filling in a few more details in this financial picture let me cite some other standard prices of Johannesburg. A morning paper has become almost as much a necessity with an Englishman as a clean collar, but on the Rand he cannot purchase that necessity for less than threepence. And if he aspires to an evening paper as well as he must part with a second "tickey."

There are no "see-what-we-save-you" tobacconists on the Rand, and the box of vestas which costs a farthing or a half-penny here demands the outlay of threepence here. The universal price of a whisky and soda is one shilling; tea is sixpence a cup; a hair-cut will leave you poorer by one shilling, and your weekly washing bill will never be less than half a sovereign.

Take also the question of clothes. I made a close study of tailors' prices while on the Rand, and it is safe to draw the general conclusion that a suit there costs on the average twice the amount which would be paid in London for the same article. But that fact alone does not represent one's necessary outlay in clothing. Johannesburg is a place of perpetual dust—most of the shop doors are inscribed with the legend, "Come in. Closed on account of the dust." And this so permeates one's clothing that the life of a suit in that town is not more than half the life of a suit in London. With personal linen there is another factor that makes for speedy deterioration. Most of the Kaffir washer folk pound your shirts and collars with heavy stones and then hang them out to dry on a barbed-wire fence. The result may be safely left to the imagination.

Perhaps, however, it is in the matter of house rent that Johannesburg excels itself. The monthly rent of the average house in the Golden City may be taken as representing its yearly value in the London market. Here are two concrete examples. The house in which I lodged was an ill-planned, uncomfortable brick and corrugated iron structure, containing five rooms and a kitchen, and the rent paid for it was £27 a month, or £324 a year. A Londoner placed in front of that building and told its annual rent would be seized with an uncontrollable fit of incredulous laughter. Then there was the two-storied house of a friend of mine, containing eight rooms and a kitchen, for which he paid £600 a year. For its monthly rent of £50 one could secure an infinitely superior home in the best suburbs of London.

Such are a few of the facts which obtain in Johannesburg today. No doubt a time will come when work will be abundant and the cost of living bear some relation to the wages earned. But the time is not yet.



New York World.

"Another Million Comin'? Stop 'Em, B'Gosh!"

ENTER BUDDHIST POPE'S CAPITAL

A Band of Pilgrims Succeed in Reaching Lhassa.

THE SPLENDOR OF THE TEMPLES

Corruption and Bribery Prevail and the Offices Are Surrendered for Money.

Berlin, Aug. 8.—A report from St. Petersburg says that the task which such men as Landor, Hedin and Przewalski have sought in vain to accomplish has been done by a Russian. Prof. C. Z. Zybikow, who has succeeded in entering Lhassa, the unknown capital of the Buddhist Pope. The favorable conditions which made this visit possible should in the very beginning be mentioned.

Russia is diplomatically connected with Thibet, and two years ago a special mission from the Dalai Lama came to St. Petersburg. This was due to the fact that the Burjactic and Mongolian population of Siberia and Turkestan, who are Mohammendans, recognize the ruler of Lhassa as their spiritual head. Professor Zybikow himself is a Burjeate, who from his early youth has spoken the Thibetan language, studied Oriental languages at the St. Petersburg University, and also passed his examination as a lama of the Buddhist faith.

A few days ago, Prof. Zybikow made a highly interesting address before the St. Petersburg Geographical Society. He made a trip to Lama, and in his company were a number of other Burjeatic lamas. His expedition, in fact, was one of the pilgrims, who, uninterrupted, reached Lhassa and there spent several months. Zybikow crossed the border of Northern Thibet at the Bumsag Mountains, to the place where Przewalski had come in 1879. The caravan of Zybikow was 70 men strong, composed of many lamas, and so the Thibetan guards let them pass. The way led through treeless, snow-sovered mountains, and only 100 versts from Lhassa no sign of population or agriculture was to be seen.

Lhassa is located on the right side of a river—the Uitschu. The climate of Lhassa is severe and but little rain falls there. The city was built in the seventh century, and in the north leans closely to the mountains, while gardens and abundant trees surround the city to the west and to the south.

The frequent inundations of the city have brought about the building of numerous bridges and canals. The most beautiful of the bridges in the city bears the name Inkok-Ssamba, the turquoise-colored bridge. Around the city extends a beautiful drive which is used for the religious processions of the lamas, and by the pilgrims for the performance of religious duties. This is done by continually rising and falling, so that daily over 3,000 fallings are performed. In the center of the city is the temple of Buddha. In it is the giant statue of Buddha, made of bronze, the head being decorated with headdress consisting of solid gold and numerous precious jewels. Other statues and various relics are to be seen in the temple, among them a statue of the goddess of women, to whom whisky and corn are offered as a sacrifice, which are eaten up at once by the rats. Near are chambers given up to the lama and his council, who, in fact, rule the country. In the court of the temple twice a year mass prayers of the lamas for the Emperor of China and the Dalai Lama take place.

The residence of the Dalai Lama is situated one verst from Lhassa on a hill, Bodala (Buddha La), on which this palace was already erected in the seventh century. In its neighborhood is the old castle, Hodsen Bodala. It contains the treasury of the Dalai Lama, the mint, the medical and theological faculty, dwellings for the court of the Dalai Lama, for 1,200 officials and for 500 monks. A prison is also to be found there. During festivals at the foot of the Bodola a gigantic carpet is hung, bearing the picture of Buddha. At the Bodola a home has been also founded for the superfluous roosters in the kingdom, which are not allowed to be slaughtered, and which live from the gifts presented to them by the pilgrims.

The worldly and religious government since the fifteenth century has been in the hands of the Dalai Lama, but the country is a part of China, which in Thibet keeps a Manchurian Chinese resident.

According to the Buddhist belief the first Dalai Lama in 1475 came from a convent, Braebun, and after his death entered the body of a child. In order to avoid any controversy in the election of the Dalai Lama the names of three candidates are placed in a golden urn and one of these is drawn out with a stick by the Chinese resident. The Dalai Lama chosen must be a child, and is educated by a commission which assumes the government when he is 22 years old. During his minority, a regent appointed by the Emperor of China rules the country. Since 1856 there have been five of these governors, but the Nomun-Chau (resident minister) admitted that he had removed out of the world three Dalai Lama, when they were still children. The present Dalai-Lama is now 27 years old, and is highly praised as a regent. The council of the Buddhist pope consists of four men appointed by the Emperor of China, called Galons. They are aided in the government by an aristocracy. The offices are given up for money, and corruption and bribery prevail.

RICH MEN'S SONS HARD WORKERS

Little Chance for a "Leisure Class" in America.

SOME MILLIONAIRES IN HARNESS

The Gould, Vanderbilt and Mackay Boys All Workers, Some of Them Expert Tradesmen.

New York, Aug. 8.—As nearly as can be observed, the prospects of America having a "leisure class" are vague and unpromising. Millionaires' sons who might develop and form this class are almost unanimous in giving their energy to work. When the head of the family does not bring this about by his own commands the young men voluntarily choose work in preference to idleness.

With this condition existing, it is probable that the "leisure class" will not be a prominent feature of American social life. As nearly as can be judged, the young men seem to feel that as men of leisure they can be nothing more than the sons of their fathers. As men of business they have a chance to earn a reputation as great as that which they have inherited.

This distaste of the American for any other life than that of work and endeavor is what influences many of the young men to prefer their fathers' offices to a course of unbroken leisure. It is an exception to find a rich young man without an occupation.

The public has come to regard their efforts as sincere and well meant endeavors. There are no sneers for the millionaire's son who goes to work as a clerk in his father's establishment. It has become recognized that he is doing a clerk's work and doing it as well as he can. Only recently Walter Hill, the youngest son of J. J. Hill, neglected the duties of his $6 a week clerkship in the Great Northern offices at St. Paul and was suspended by his superior. The official who took this course had the indorsement of Mr. Hill, who declared that his sons were to work like any other young men might have to. His two elder sons have risen by hard work from clerkships to positions of trust. Walter Hill is 19 years old. Recently he objected to continuing his college course.

"All right," said his father. "Then you go to work." To work he went until he lapsed in his duties and was suspended.

"I know what it is to cut wood and to crush stone on roads at 15 cents an hour," said John D. Rockefeller recently. The heir to the greatest fortune in the world also knows what it is to mend fences at a cent a rail, to work at a clerk's desk at a clerk's wages, and to go through college on the allowance of a boy in moderate circumstances.

When he went to work the first position of responsibility given to him was a directorship in the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad. That was three years go, and since that time his responsibilities have been increased.

The two sons of William Rockefeller, William G. and Percy Avery, have had much the same training as their cousin, both in the office of the Standard Oil Company. Young William especially is like John D. jun. in his aptitude for business and his habits of application and industry. Both the young men have been kept under the eyes of their father and uncle at the office. They are allowed a fixed income, which is not large, considering the fortune they will inherit, and must not exceed it.

A notably practical training was given the Vanderbilts for executive work at the head of the greatest railroad system of the country. Alfred Gwynne, the second son of the late Cornelius, being the head of the house now, prepared himself for railroad management. At the same time that he was the largest stockholder in the New York Central he was working in the clerical departments at $10 a week. He served his apprenticeship out as any other young man would be obliged to.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, jun., was the first to enter the operating branch of the railroad and seek work. He dressed in overalls and went to work as a mechanic in the noisy shops, working ten hours a day at the regular salary of a mechanic. Six of the Vanderbilts have been trained for railroad management in this practical way.

George Gould took to business early in life. He was a studious young man and stuck closely to business. His father took him into his own office, where he rapidly mastered details and soon was able to take responsibilities off his father's shoulders. All four of the Gould boys are members of the New York Stock Exchange.

All of the boys are directors in the various Gould corporations, but by mutual agreement a general division of interests has been made. While George is at the head of the railroad interests, Edwin has devoted much attention to the match manufacturing interests, Howard has taken hold of the stock exchange end, and Frank has devoted his attention to the Western Union Company, under the tutelage of "Uncle" Russell Sage.

Edwin Gould has interested himself in a number of things. He also entered business without a college education. He has speculated on "the street," has been a theatrical manager, and has conducter various more or less speculative enterprises. His chief work, however, has been his independent fight on the match trust, in which he was signally successful. He is estimated to be worth $25,000,000.

Howard Gould has not until recently taken an active part in business. He has accepted his share in the general work and attended the family councils. He has also tried a number of private speculations, but as he has had an assured income of $500,000 a year and is worth about $20,000,000, he has not felt the pressing necessity of hard work and has spent much time away from business.

Frank J. Gould is 25 years old and worth fully $18,000,000. As his father died when he was but 15 his business training has been in other hands.

When John W. Mackay, jun., was killed in France his father's hopes for a successor turned to his only remaining boy. Clarence, who had entered his father's office only a few months before. It is related that he walked in his father's office and asked for the first position he ever held.

Going into the office he was greeted with:

"Well, sonny, what's the matter now?"

"Nothing, governor," replied the boy. "I just want to have a little talk with you. So long as you live you'll boss and I'll be the son of my father. That's all right and I'm satisfied. When you get tired, however, I want to know enough to get into the harness myself. I want a job. Whatever you give me to do I'll do as well as I can."

About a year ago ex-Secretary of the Navy William C. Whitney announced that he would retire from business and intrust his interests to his son, Harry Payne Whitney. Within a month the young man returned to New York, having traveled over the western mining country on several big deals in which his father was interested. He pleased the financiers with whom he traveled by his attention to detail and his grasp of situation.

Pierpont Morgan, jun., the son of J. Pierpont Morgan, is one of the many young New Yorkers who are developing into able men of finance under the tutelage of their fathers. After a thorough college education he entered his father's banking house, taking a minor position. He soon was placed in touch with more important work and satisfied his father of his fitness for large responsibilities. In 1897, at the age of 25, he was made junior partner in the London firm of J. P. Morgan & Co.

Mrs. Hetty Green, the richest woman in the world, has taken an active part in the training of her son, Edward H. R. Green, for a business career involving the care of her vast fortune.

Though but 34 years old, Mr. Green is a successful man. He has made Texas his home and is the most prominent railway man in the state as well as a power in politics.

In his boyhood he was a warm-hearted fellow, and it was one of his mother's first cares that he should learn the value of a dollar and know what it was to earn his own living.

Finally Mrs. Green put him in charge of a couple of little railroads in Texas. He at once consolidated the two roads, had himself elected president, and had soon greatly increased their efficiency and profits.

Mrs. Green was delighted. Edward had proved himself. Further responsibilities came, and soon he was one of the leading men of the state, president of the Texas Midland, and wealthy on his own account.

"I knew it," said Hetty Green.

CROP PROSPECTS AND COMMERCE

Good Harvests in Ontario and Quebec Provinces

KEEP BUSINESS FAIRLY ACTIVE

Less Favorable Prospects for Wheat in Manitoba Makes Traders Cautious.

Toronto, Aug. 8.—Bradstreet's trade review, weekly summary:

London wholesale trade, while a trifle quiet, as is usual at this season, is in a satisfactory condition. Failures have been few and unimportant. Retailers have been meeting their obligations generally satisfactorily.

The usual absence of activity in many departments of wholesale trade at Montreal is being experienced now, as it always is at this season. There was, however, good buying of staple goods for the fall up to Aug. 1, and the sales for July are ahead in many lines of previous years. Values of staple and domestic goods are firmly held. Shipping business is active. Remittances are fair.

Business in Toronto has been keeping up unusually well for this season. Sales for the fall have been heavy, retailers all through the country buying more liberally and a greater proportion of more expensive lines. The crops in Ontario are encouraging. The winter wheat threshing has shown satisfactory results.

At Quebec favorable reports from the country districts are having a good effect on the wholesale trade. Remittances are good. No failures to speak of in the district, and the general outlook continues favorable.

Trade has been less active at Winnipeg this week. The less favorable prospects for wheat in Manitoba have made traders more cautious. The estimates of the crop at present range from 45 to 50 million bushels. Wheat cutting will begin about a week or ten days earlier this year. The outlook for business is promising.

There has been a steady development in many lines of trade at the Pacific coast cities since the termination of the strike difficulties last month, and the outlook is much more hopeful. The prospects for the salmon pack are not favorable.

The fall purchases by retailers from the wholesale trade at Ottawa have not been heavy, but a big sorting trade is looked for in the autumn. The outlook for business is bright.

Advices to Dun's review from branch offices in the Dominion show business conditions as follows: Halifax reports business as quiet and trade conditions unchanged. Deliveries of fall drygoods are large at Montreal. Trade is favorable at Quebec and trade conditions are without alteration at Toronto. Crop reports are favorable and prospects for fall trade are bright. A similar dispatch is received from Winnipeg. Local trade at Vancouver is up to the average.

That low-lying territory of the Mississippi should be at times overflowed is not surprising, if one considers that the

DEVERY BLOWS HIMSELF

He Orders 10,000 Quarts of Cream for the Women.

New York, Aug. 8.—A contract entered into Wednesday by William S. Devery calls for the delivery to him on Aug. 17 at Sulver's Harlem River Park of 10,000 quarts of ice cream. Big Bill isn't going into a game of freeze-out, but on that day will entertain the women and children of Manhattan.

"I've ordered cake an' candy to correspond," said Big Bill last night as he stood by the chill side of the Pump. "And every mother an' kid in New York will have ice cream, cake and candy to the limit. I don't know what the limit is in that game, but whatever it is I'll take the gaff.

"I'll have twelve doctors there and twenty trained nurses to take care of the children if any of 'em swallows the spoons or gets the colic. I'll have six bands to furnish music and something will be doing every minute. The men who come will have to pay 25 cents each admission and that money will be used in the fall to buy coal for the poor. I wish the girls and the mothers and the kids could vote. The election for mayor would be just a cakewalk."

RIOT AT CAPE BRETON

Armenians and Bad Whisky Cause a Free Fight.

Halifax, Aug. 8. — News reached here yesterday of a serious riot at the mining town of Inverness, where the Mackenzie & Mann Company are working on a big scale.

According to the story the island of Cape Breton is overrun with Armenian peddlers, many of whom sell vile whisky. One of them, Richard Koury, who keeps a billiard hall, quarreled with a countryman, and a general fight followed. Stones and bricks were thrown by a hundred men and the building was wrecked.

Magistrate Ladd attempted to read the riot act, but the police had to come to his rescue and get him away from the angry mob.

A strong feeling exists against the Jews on the island.

DEATH WON THE RACE

Remarkable Railway Record From Coast to Coast.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 8. — At 1:06 o'clock yesterday afternoon the special train bearing Henry P. Lowe, chief engineer of the United States Steel Corporation, having completed a run from the Atlantic to the Pacific, a distance of more than 3,200 miles, in the fastest time on record. Mr. Lowe left New York on Tuesday, Aug. 4, at 2:45 p.m., and arived in Los Angeles 73 hours and 21 mintues later, 1 hour and 21 minutes more than three days of actual running time, which includes the three hours gained by running from east to west. The record-breaking run just finished by Mr. Lowe was undertaken to gain the bedside of his eleven-year-old daughter, who was dying in Los Angeles. The child died early on Thursday morning, but Mr. Lowe was not advised of her death until well on his way.

LOOKING CANADAWARD

More American Capital To Be Invested Here.

Toronto, Aug. 8. — Joseph E. La Badie, of 20 Broad street, New York, is in the city. Mr. La Badie is connected with the firm of Monroe, Rogers & Hayes, stock brokers, of New York, and has just returned from a pleasure tip to Muskoka, and will return to New York in a few days. He said: "I am coming back to Canada in a short while and will make my headquarters in Toronto for some weeks. For some time American capital has been looking Canadaward, and I have several splendid openings for several large sums which I think will be invested in Canada. As I see it, I consider Canada is a good proposition. Progress over here is nothing if not sure, and consequently one does not have the same reactions. If the tariff is maintained I am sure that you will see many American manufacturers opening up factories here, the same as the Deerings in Hamilton, only, perhaps, on a smaller scale."

MANY ARE HOMELESS

Three Thousand Workmen's Families Lose Homes by Fire.

Barcelona, Aug. 8. — Fire has totally destroyed the quarter of Esparraguera, occupied by the working people. Three thousand families were rendered destitute, and some workmen perished in the flames. Esparraguera is 14 miles northwest of Barcelona.

NEW C. P. R. DIVISIONS

They Will Be Operated as Distinct Corporations.

Ottawa, Aug. 8.—A new bond issue for the Ottawa, Northern and Western Railway, embracing the Gatineau and Pontiac lines, and for the Kingston and Pembroke Road, will it is understood, take place shortly. These lines were purchased some time ago by the Canadian Pacific Railway, but they have maintained their identity, and are being operated as distinct corporations. The company has spent, and is spending, thousands of dollars on the lines in perfecting the grades and roadbeds, repairing the bridges, and making other improvements necessary to bring up the standard to that of the main line. When this is done, the bonded indebtedness will be rearranged, and the companies affected will lose their present names and become regular divisions of the C. P. R.

A pair of women's shoes made in Lynn, Mass., to establish a record for rapid shoe-making required fifty-seven different operations and the use of forty-two machines and 100 pieces. All these parts were assembled and made into a graceful pair of shoes, ready to wear, in thirteen minutes.

Passed Committee Stage.

London, Aug. 7. — The Irish Land bill passed the committee stage in the House of Lords tonight.

The Quarantine Reduced.

Ottawa, Aug. 8.—An order-in-council has been passed reducing the time of quarantine on cattle imported from Great Britain and the Channel Islands from ninety to sixty days. This action has been taken on account of the fact that it has been ascertained that pleuro-pneumonia no longer exists in the British Isles. Cattle at present undergoing quarantine will come under the new regulation.

Pure, Healthful and Delicious...

"SALADA"

Ceylon Natural Green Tea is unequaled by the finest Japan Tea grown. Sold in the same form as the celebrated "SALADA" black tea, in sealed lead packets only. 25c and 40c per pound. By all grocers.

The Rose of Wentworth

Ina added a postscript of three or four pages, telling her many rambling yet harmless bits of gossip, which she knew would interest her, and writing so kindly, even tenderly, that Arley's heart went out in her gratitude for her sweetness and goodness.

She lingered long over this dear home letter, her face full of a tremulous gladness, mingled with a wistful longing, which smote Philip, who was covertly watching her, with a momentary sense of shame and regret.

After reading it through the second time she folded and laid it down with a sigh of regret that there was no more of it to read, and, taking up the other, broke the seal in an absent way.

But as she removed the closely written sheet from the envelope a cry of startled surprise broke from her, for it was edged with black and blotted in many places with tears.

With a terrible feeling of foreboding, she hastily scanned the pages, and learned with grief and horror the fearful news which had blasted the pride and hopes of the household at Hazelmere.

The letter was dated June 30 and told how Wil Hamilton—gentle, noble, promising Wil—had sailed for the United States at the appointed time to join Major Powell's expedition for Colorado; how he had written home once after landing, in the best of spirits and so hopeful, so full of life and anticipation. Then there had come to them the dreadful news that, while the party were passing over a mountain, he had fallen over a precipice into a dark and gloomy ravine below. There had been an immediate search for him, but when they reached the bottom of the chasm into which his body had fallen it was nowhere to be found—nothing but his hat and a handkerchief covered with blood remained as evidence of the terrible tragedy.

"It was possible," Major Powell's secretary wrote, "that some fierce animal had immediately seized the unfortunate young man, dragged him to his lair and there devoured him."

Such was the terrible blow which had fallen upon the hitherto happy household at Hazelmere.

Sir Anthony was absolutely crushed, Annie wrote, with a trembling pen; her mother nearly deranged over the loss of her boy, while as for herself, she said that life would never be the same to her again without her dear brother.

But Lady Elaine—their charming, beloved "Lily of Mordaunt"—it seemed at first as if the shock must certainly kill her.

She relapsed from one fit of unconsciousness to another, until their physician was almost in despair, fearing that she would never rally from them. But death had no intention of so mercifully releasing her from her misery, and she gradually recovered.

Arley wept bitterly over this letter; it was so sad to think of noble, promising Wil Hamilton's meeting with such a fate! It seemed such a useless sacrifice to him to leave his home and country, all his bright hopes and prospects, and, taking his life in his hand, go into the wilds of a foreign land to die so tragically.

"Have you bad news, Arley?" Philip asked, surprised by her sudden and passionate sobbing.

For reply she merely held out the letter to him and then crept away to her own room to weep out, unrestrained, her grief for her friend, the Lady Elaine, and her ruined life.

Philip Paxton, meanwhile, sat outside, reading Annie Vane's letter. When he began to take in the meaning of it he swore an oath; then, devouring the rest of it with eager eyes, he cast it angrily from him, and, springing to his feet, began pacing the floor with restless steps, his face deeply flushed, his eyes glowing with a sort of evil excitement and purpose.

Back and forth, back and forth, he went, his boots creaking ominously, with every step, until Arley grew terribly nervous at the sound, and wondered if he would never stop; but, never dreaming of the treachery that he was plotting against her, nor of the evil purposes which had sprung into being and had taken root in his heart upon reading the fatal news which her letter had brought.

Surely his good angel must have been sleeping, or have deserted her post, or he would never have planned such fell wickedness against the brave, true woman whom he had already so injured.

After a time that wretched pacing ceased, for he also retired to his chamber and did not come forth again that day.

His first feeling upon reading of Wil Hamilton's tragic end had been one of horror; the intelligence that the bright, cheery comrade, with whom he had spent such pleasant years at college, had been suddenly plunged into eternity in that fearful way, could not fail to unman him for a moment.

Then his heart had leaped with the startling thought that Lady Elaine Warburton—and her twenty thousand pounds a year—was free! No troth bound her now to another, and she might yet be won, with her immense fortune, by some fortunate schemer, who was bold enough to dare what he meant to dare for her.

CHAPTER XVIII.

A few days later, as Philip was returning to his lodgings about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, he saw, just ahead of him, the figure of his wife, walking with quick, graceful steps, down the fashionable street.

Wondering what could bring her there, for he knew that she had not been in the habit of going out much since they came to Madrid, he resolved to follow her and ascertain her errand.

He had not dogged her steps far before she turned into the art store, where she had already been twice before.

Approaching nearer Philip saw a fine-looking gentleman come forward as she entered, and after shaking hands with her, he pointed towards the back of the store and seemed to be making some request of her. She nodded assent, and then followed him into another room at the end of the shop.

For the first time since his marriage, a feeling of jealousy arose in his heart, and mingled with it there was a sense of shame and regret at his own unworthiness.

His better nature whispered that it was not yet too late to turn over a new leaf, act according to the promptings of his conscience, make the best of his talents and opportunities, as she had urged him to do, and thus compel her to respect and perhaps love him again.

But a terrible temptation had come to him a few days before in the shape of Annie Vane's letter, and the intelligence of Wil Hamilton's death.

Had it not been for this, he might have yielded to these better feelings, but a demon was at hand to remind him that the Lily of Mordaunt was free, and to tempt him to turn his espionage upon his wife to his own selfish advantage in a way almost too vile for a human being to contemplate.

Before Arley came out of the inner office where the proprietor had invited her to go with him and show her sketches to some friends who had been purchasing largely in the way of paintings and engravings, Philip had disappeared and she had no suspicion that her visit to the art store had been observed.

She found him in their parlor on her return, reading an English periodical. He was very cool in his manner, but no more so than he had been ever since she had spoken so plainly to him; and therefore, she could have no suspicion that he had resolved to institute a system of espionage over her, with the malicious intention of ruining her character.

For several days he watched her constantly, but she did not go out at all, seeming to be very much engrossed with her drawings.

[To be Continued.]

NO TROUBLE SINCE

But Angus Campbell Was Ill for a Year Before He Tried Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Lime Hill, West Bay, Cape Breton, N. S., Aug. 3.—(Special).—Lime Hill can furnish many proofs that Dodd's Kidney Pills effectually cure Kidney Ailment. Angus Campbell is one of them. He says:

"For over a year I was troubled with sore back and loss of appetite. I had doctors but they did me no good. At last I sent for two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and the result was they cured me completely.

"I have not been troubled with Kidney Trouble since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. I can highly recommend them."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have a growing popularity in Cape Breton. Everybody who has tried them for any Kidney Trouble, from Backache to Bright's Disease, recommends them.

The W—— Athletic Club.

"The most uncomfortable and laughable position I ever found myself in happened a few days ago," said a man who has lived in New York for many years. "A friend of mine had a 'sure thing' at Brighton, and invited me to play it at a poolroom. I hadn't been in the room more than five minutes when a 'buzzer' rang the warning that the place was about to be raided, and, as I afterwards found out, the patrol wagon and police had already arrived.

"We were told to hasten to another room, in which were chairs, tables and other paraphernalia of a club room, and on the wall hung the charter of the W—— Athletic Club. One man installed himself as chairman and another as secretary, and just as the chairman called the meeting to order a loud rap with a 'billy' on the door was heard, and a shout demanding admission. The door was opened under protest, and as the police stepped inside one of the members arose and said:

"'Mr. Chairman, I move we have our outing at D——'s Grove.'

"'I second the motion,' said another, 'except that we make it an outing with a clambake.'

"All the while the police stood around apparently nonplussed, no evidence of a poolroom being in sight, the 'members' carrying out their parts to perfection.

"I myself felt a little shaky, but I managed to get in a few words about 'outings' and 'clambakes,' and when the motion was put it was carried unanimously. Committees were appointed and other details were finished, and the meeting adjourned.

"A police captain who was with the raiding party remarked that we were a 'nice bunch,' but there was the club's charter on the wall! Unable to restrain himself further, he singled out the chairman and said: 'I'll arrest you on general principles, anyhow.' The man was taken to a police station, but soon came back, the telephone was reconnected, and we played another race.—New York Post.

THE SLIGHTEST DERANGEMENT OF THE KIDNEYS SHOULD COMMAND PROMPT TREATMENT.

Kidney disease, although a common and dreadful scourge, does not seem to indicate its presence in any very alarming manner at first. In the beginning symptoms are obscure; the trouble may have been in existence for months, without any conscious departure from health. The victim of kidney trouble may note a growing weakness, deranged digestion, a pain in the lumbar region, swelling of the limbs, passing of an excessive quantity of urine and brick dust deposit.

Ah, reader, these apparently trifling symptoms indicate the presence of the hydra-headed disease. There is danger ahead! If you value life, grapple with the enemy before your condition becomes alarming and perilous. Dr. Pettingill's Kidney-Wort Tablets will speedily banish every trouble. One bottle of these marvelous Tablets will now do a work that an army of physicians cannot accomplish a month hence. Kidney-Wort Tablets are saving thousands of lives. Physicians say they are an inestimable blessing to suffering humanity. They are guaranteed by all druggists in Canada.

Dr. Pettingill's

Kidney-Wort Tablets

BANISH ALL DANGERS

BIG TRUNK LINES FIND PER DIEM SYSTEM SATISFACTORY

Has Now Been in Force a Year on All Roads.

How Western Men Showed Their Gratitude for Good Turn.

Reading Pension Plan Causes Dissatisfaction—Train Order System May Be Changed.

The per diem arrangement made by the American Railway Association for car operations of the several line members has been in operation a year since July 1. The sanction of the original per diem rules adopted by the association has been shown in numerous instances since that time. New rulings have been introduced and the arrangement extended, until now it is an admirable working system, especially for the larger trunk lines. Railway men claim that the per diem arrangement has done more than anything else to facilitate all movements and has served to keep each company's cars on its own lines. Speaking of the per diem, a well-informed official says: "The per diem has been especially successful in its connection with the operations of trunk lines. Smaller roads have not profited so greatly by it, for it tends to promote shipment — at long distances and on several lines — particularly on the longer trunk systems. Some of the most important rules of the per diem committee have been made in the past few months. Perhaps some of the roads will withdraw, but there will be abundant new applications to increase the present list."

A movement to change the present train order system, which is in use on practically all roads, probably will be started as a result of the collision between a passenger and a freight train on the Chicago Great Western Railway last Sunday at Vlasaty, Minn. It is possible the practice of running trains in sections will be abolished. The officials of the road have not finished their investigation of the wreck, and they will not do so until they can get the statement of Edward C. Clement, conductor of the freight train, but their inquiry so far seems to indicate that the wreck resulted from misinterpretation of a train order. The order was that the second section of the passenger train was two and a half hours late. The conclusion is that the order was misunderstood to mean that the first section also was late, while, as a matter of fact, it was on time, and the collision with the freight followed. Railroad men point out that if the two sections are treated as separate trains there would be no chance for confusion. The question is being discussed by the officials of various roads, for this wreck has impressed on them the opening there is in the present system for misunderstandings.

NOT A FAT JOB

Receiver Appointed for a Single Palace Car —Pennsylvania's Latest.

A receiver was appointed in the chancery court at Newark, N. J., for a single palace car. It is called the Boston, and at the time it was built was known as one of the finest in existence, and was exhibited widely. Later it became famous by remaining sidetracked for almost two years near Springfield, Mass., while the question of its ownership was being fought in the courts. All that time a colored porter and a wife stuck to the car. The litigation grows out of a transfer made to a New Englander, who holds a mortgage on the property, and the court has instructed the receiver, whose bond was fixed at $10,000, to sell the coach.

Following the 10 per cent increase, granted to the employes of the Pennsylvania railroad system, notice has been served on many of the men that, dating from Aug. 4, they will be laid off one day every months at their own expense. Bitter complaint has followed the order, and it is declared that its enforcement will practically rob the employes of the increase so recently granted.

The first men to receive the order were the ferry hands. The deckmen, porters, ticket sellers and bridge men must also take one day off a month, while others wil be forced to double up and do their work. They are paid an average of about $48 a month, and a proportionate amount will be deducted from their wages. The baggagemen between Jersey City and Pittsburg have all been similarly notified. There are 2,500 of them, while 700 trackmen between Jersey City and Newark are victims of the same order. These, it is said, are only the first, and that gradually the entire system will be affected. While the loss to each man is comparatively small, amounting to only a few dollars, a month, the company will gain almost $1,000,000 a year by the move.

CAUSES DISSATISFACTION

Pension Plan of the Reading Urjust to Many of Old Employes.

The putting into effect on Juiy 1 by the Reading of its pension plan and the enforced retirement of all employes who had attained the age of 70 years and over, has resulted in more or less hardship to some of the retired employes, and the officials of the company receive letters almost daily from retired employes pleading for a readjustment of their particular case. The bulk of the complaints come from retired employes, who are ineligible to the benefits of the pension plan.

The Reading, like all other railway corporations, makes no pretense of being a charitable organization, yet President Baer and the directors, in putting the pension plan in effect, recognized that some consideration was due aged employes who had practically devoted their lives to the company's service. In order to put the plan in effect it was necessary to establish certain rules from which there could be no deviation and that some of its retired employes have been adversely affected is their misfortune.

The plan provides first that all employes having attained the age of 70 years shall be retired; others, 65 to 69 years old, who have been continuously in the service of the company for 30 or more years, and who have become incapacitated may be retired and pensioned. In every instance, however, a retired employe to be placed upon the pension roll must have served the company in some capacity for 30 years continuously.

It is from such retired employes, whose continuous service did not aggregate 30 years, and who are not only deprived of a pension, but employment as well, that these letters of appeal come. In one or two instances there were employes less than a year short of the prescribed term of continuous service and others whose aggregate term of service was more than 30 years, but not continuous, and in each and every instance the appeals have been refused and the employes informed that it was impossible to deviate from the rules as laid down.

Another class who have sent appeals to headquarters are men on the pension rolls who find their monthly allowance, which is equivalent to 1 per cent of their average regular monthly pay for ten years next preceding retirement for each year of service, small as compared with the monthly wages received at the time of retirement. For instance, an employe whose average monthly wage for the ten years preceding his retirement was $50, receives as a pension $15 per month.

Among those retired on July 1 were crossing watchmen and laborers whose monthly pay for the ten years did not average over $30, and in such cases the pension would amount to $9 per month. Some of these pensioners feel that even though 70 years of age and over, they are still capable of performing the duties which were theirs at retirement and beg to be reinstated.

LINCOLN'S OLD CAR SOLD.

Changes Hands for First Time in Thirty-Seven Years.

The Union Pacific has sold the Lincoln car, which has been the property of the road for the last 37 years, and it will be placed on exhibition on The Pike in St. Louis next year. For years the car has stood on the tracks near the Union Pacific shops, Omaha, Neb., and it has attracted scarcely passing notice. The car was built at the military car shops in Alexandria, Va., in 1864. It was ironclad, armor plate being set between the inner and outer walls to make it armor proof. After the car was built President Lincoln used it practically altogether, and his remains were taken to Springfield for burial in it. In 1866 it became the property of the Union Pacific, and has only changed hands within the last week.

The New York Central completed the fiftieth year of its existence yesterday, and of the officers then in control only one is living today, Gersh Banker, of Fonda.

Union railway stations, so called, are to be found in many of our cities, but a union railway station like that now building in Washington is a departure from all precedent and certainly in the right direction, says the New York Times. We do not refer to what are to be its unequaled size and magnificence, but to the fact that its facilities are not to be monopolized by the particular railway companies for the present convenience and profit of which the station is designed. On the contrary, the federal and muncipal governments, having contributed to its cost, have ordained that, as their recompense, any road desiring to enter the national capital shall be free to do so on equal terms with the roads already there. This is a most judicious and far-sighted provision. It recognizes the essentially public nature of the obligations incurred by them, and it protects Washington from abuses and restrictions, due to the impossibility of competition, which New York long has suffered, with partial relief only now in sight. One passenger station is enough for any city under this new plan, and it would save travelers from a vast amount of inconvenience in making transfers, not to mention the vast amouts they have to pay, in cities where several roads have entrance, for the construction and maintenance of separate stations for each road or group of roads.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is having plans prepared for a giant locomotive to be used on the heavy mountain grades as a helper. It will weigh 150 tons, or 300,000 pounds, with steam pressure of 235 pounds to the square inch, and will have five pairs of driving wheels, or fourteen wheels in all. This, it is believed, will be the largest locomotive in service on any eastern road. The largest one in service on the Baltimore and Ohio weighs 193,000 pounds and carries 205 pounds of steam pressure to the equare inch. The explanation of an articulated locomotive is that it is of jointed construction and accommodates itself to the curvature of the track instead of being rigid.

HERE'S AN ODD ROAD

Only Sixteen Miles Long, But It Has Two Hundred Curves in It.

The Covington branch of the Wabash, running from Attica on the main line south to Covington, Ind., has a total of sixteen miles of track. It is a rare treat for a person to take a trip on the one limited train that makes two round trips a day over the line. The train is composed of an engine and one car, combining passenger, baggage, mail and express. Sometimes it has a freight or a flat car attached.

On one side runs the Wabash River, with its high, abrupt banks, fringed with dense foliage and magnificent sycamore trees. On the other side the old canal bed is cut through the solid rock of a high range of hills. Roadmaster Whitehead says that there are fully 200 curves in the sixteen miles. Fast runs are not a feature of the service. A spirit of accommodation pervades the atmosphere of the train. It is a common occurrence to stop the train and permit passengers to run back and pick up hats that have blown off.

Twenty years ago Uncle Johnny Hale, the oldest active engineer in the country, with 51 years of service on the Wabash to his credit, and with no mishap in all of these years, helped lay the rails and run the first train over the road. He has continued ever since to guide the destiny of the trains. Conductor Hank Cresson has been identified with the Wabash for a quarter of a century. Fred Hoffman, the passenger brakeman, began as a water boy while the line was under construction. Charles Bell, the fireman, is an old Wabash man. The Covington end of the line is in charge of G. C. Knickerbocker, while the Attica end, or the main line connections, is in care of C. S. Gilbert, an agent who has been with the company 32 years.

CREATED NEW OFFICE

A Transportation Inspector to Look Up Causes of Delays—Record Month

A new office in railroading has been created by the management of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, in that it has made F. J. Egan transportation inspector. His duties are to look up causes of delay to trains and exercise general supervision over the movement of equipment and report to the office of the general superintendent. His jurisdiction extends over the entire system. Cases where orders are misinterpreted or neglected will also receive his attention. The plan affords a more direct means of acquainting the higher officials with all the circumstances attending questions of this kind.

According to statistics announced by the railroads at St. Paul, the number passing through that city for points in the Canadian Northwest, is estimated at 45,000. The traffic was divided about as follows: Northern Pacific, 10,000; Great Northern, 10,000; Soo Line, 25,000.

The month of July this year was a record-breaker for traffic on all railroads in the Cleveland territory. Traffic men state that figues to be given out in a few days will show an average increase of about 24 per cent over any previous July.

A GREAT UNDERTAKING

Southern Pacific's Mile and a Half Tunnel Is About Completed.

The Santa Suzanna tunnel on the coast line route of the Southern Pacific is about completed. With the completion of this tunnel the Southern Pacific will have spent about $50,000,000 for betterments all within the last five years. The tunnel is one of the greatest undertakings in the way of improving the tracks of the Southern Pacific, which has resulted from the policy of the Harriman management. It will be 7,800 feet long and will save a distance of six miles on the main line route from San Francisco to Los Angeles.

The reduction of the grade from 2 to 1 per cent is expected to show results that will justify the enormous outlay by reducing the cost of hauling every loaded car and every train over that part of the line. This reduced grade will show its benefits in the greater efficiency of the motive power and the smaller cost of fuel and lessened wear on rolling stock of all kinds. This does not take into consideration the increased speed at which the trains can be handled over the improved tracks, and this is likely to be an important factor in the competition for the class of traffic which the Southern Pacific is bidding for.

The announcement of the fact that the tunnel is near completion draws attention anew to the other improvement work which the Southern Pacific has been doing. The Salt Lake cut-off is scarcely less remarkable. The purpose of both of these projects is to decrease the distance and make easier the haul.

WORKED A WEEK GRATIS

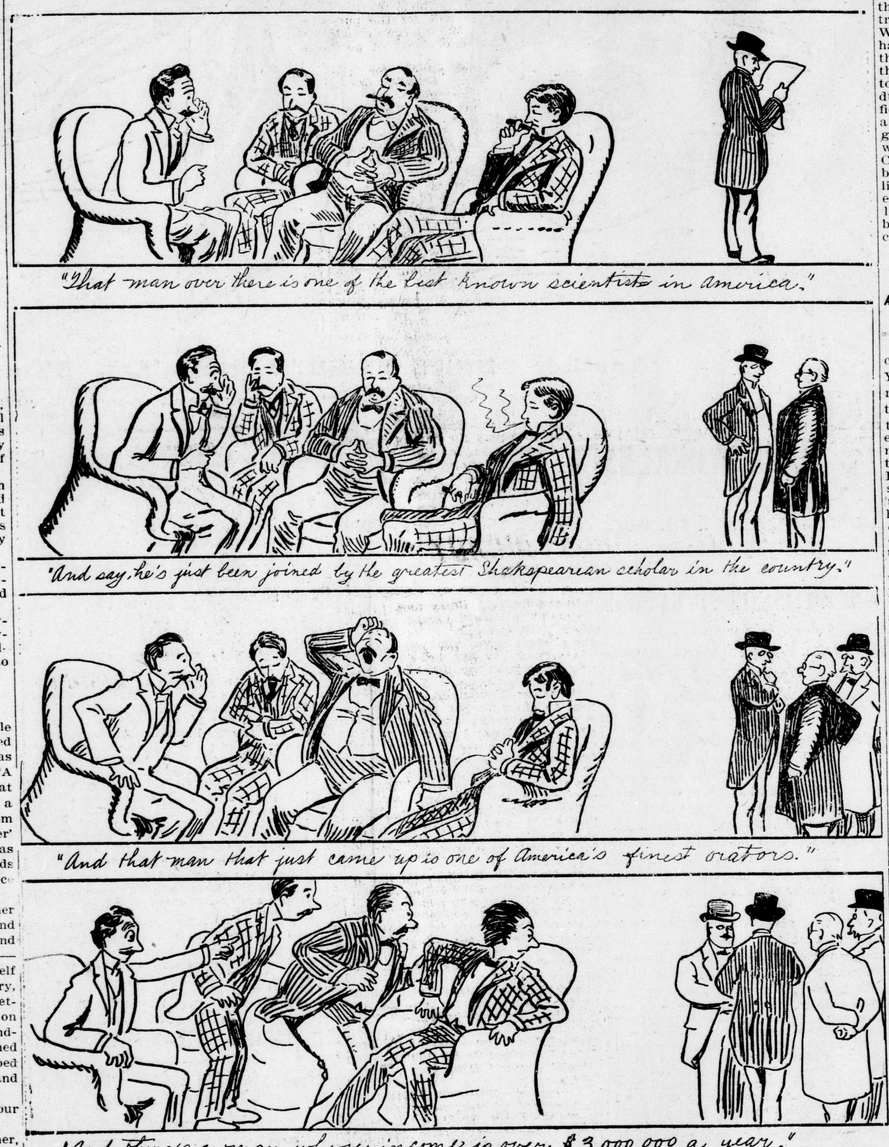
One Good Turn Deserves Another—How Harvey, Ia., Men Returned Kindness.

The spectacle of half the workingmen in a town turning out with teams and shovels to do a week's work gratis for one of the biggest railroad companies in the west was presented at Harvey, Iowa, when the Rock Island started work on its new bridge across the Des Moines River. It was done as an evidence of appreciation. Last spring, when the Des Moines floods threatened the town, a Rock Island train came in on its regular run. The town was in momentary danger of inundation. The people could not get their effects removed as fast as the water rose. The conductor sidetracked his train, told the people to load their goods into his cars as fast as possible, and he hauled several trainloads of them to safety.

Now that freight cars of 60,000 pounds capacity are the minimum of standard construction and 80,000-pound cars and 100,000-pound cars are multiplying, the notion prevails in some quarters that equipment of smaller capacity is fast disappearing. At a recent conference of mechanical officers the leader in the gathering remarked that the number of 40,000-pound capacity still being interchanged was "surprising," while it was "a still further great surprise that they are cars belonging to our great trunk line systems."

A new complication in the western passenger traffic officials' troubles was brought out the other day, when it was announced that the Chicago Great Western might put on sale a 1,000-mile ticket good on all its trains, and to be sold at $20. This would put the passenger business of the whole territory between the lakes and the Missouri River on the 2-cent a mile basis. Local officials of the Chicago Great Western do not confirm the report in its entirety, but there is an admission that the plan has been under discussion as a means for meeting unfair discriminations of competitors and protecting the traffic of the new lines to the Missouri River. The far-reaching effect of the action if the Great Western's traffic management should put such a ticket on the market would be immediate and is acknowledged by other railroad officials. The report that the Great Western management had prepared to put the 2-cent mileage ticket on sale when the new line to Omaha is ready for business to the other side of the river is not considered likely by the competing roads.

Pictorial Sermonette Illustrating a Well-Known Tendency.



Chicago Tribune.

RAILROAD

Summer Time Tables

CORRECTED TO JUNE 14.

GRAND TRUNK.

Trains arrive and depart from Grand Trunk station, Richmond street, near York street.

Up-town ticket office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets, E. De la Hooke, city passenger and ticket agent.

MAIN LINE EAST.

Leave London—
12:35 A.M.—*New York Express.
3:32 A.M.—*Lehigh Express.
8:10 A.M.—Express.
10:25 A.M.—*Atlantic Express.
2:20 P.M.—Express.
4:35 P.M.—*New York Express.
6:40 P.M.—*Eastern Flyer.

MAIN LINE WEST. VIA SARNIA.

Leave London—
3:05 A.M.—*Chicago Express.
7:40 A.M.—Sarnia Accommodation.
11:05 A.M.—*Lehigh Express.
2:20 P.M.—Sarnia Accommodation.
7:57 P.M.—*Pacific Express.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Leave London—
6:30 A.M.—Accommodation.
11:15 A.M.—*Express.
2:30 P.M.—Accommodation.
7:50 P.M.—*International Limited.

ARRIVE FROM EAST—
*3:00 a.m., *11:00 a.m., 11:35 a.m., *6:15 p.m., *7:45 p.m., 9:50 p.m.

ARRIVE FROM SARNIA—
*12:32 a.m., *3:27 a.m., *10:10 a.m., 1:55 p.m., *4:30 p.m., 7:20 p.m.

ARRIVE FROM WINDSOR—
*10:20 a.m., 4:20 p.m., *6:35 p.m., 10:45 p.m.

* Daily, Sundays included.

ST. MARYS AND STRATFORD BRANCH.

Depart—6:30 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 3:00 p.m., 5:00 p.m.

Arrive—10:40 a.m., *10:55 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 5:45 p.m., 10:40 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Depart—8:15 a.m., 4:50 p.m.
Arrive—9:45 a.m., 6:20 p.m.

LAKE ERIE and DETROIT RIVER RY.

Trains arrive and depart from Grand Trunk depot, Richmond street. R. J. Tait, local agent.

DEPARTURES FROM LONDON.

6:00 A.M.—For St. Thomas, Port Stanley and Walkerville.
9:45 A.M.—For St. Thomas. On Wednesdays and Saturdays, 9:45 a.m. train runs to Port Stanley.
2:30 P.M.—For St. Thomas, Port Stanley and Walkerville.
5:00 P. M.—For St. Thomas and Port Stanley.
6:30 P.M.—For St. Thomas and Ridgetown.

ARRIVALS AT LONDON.

8:40 A.M.—From Port Stanley and St. Thomas.
10:20 A.M.—From Ridgetown and St. Thomas.
1:40 P.M.—From Walkerville and St. Thomas.
5:40 P.M.—From Port Stanley and St. Thomas.
10:05 P.M.—From Walkerville and St. Thomas.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

Trains arrive and depart from Michigan Central depot, corner Clarence and Bathurst streets. Up-town ticket office, 395 Richmond street. John Paul, city passenger and ticket agent.

9:10 A.M.—For St. Thomas, Dutton, Bismarck, Rodney, Ridgetown, Tilbury, Comber, Essex, Windsor and west. Connects at St. Thomas for east.
2:20 P.M.—Through train all stations to Detroit. Connects at St. Thomas with mail train for all stations east.
7:15 P.M.—Connects at St. Thomas with fast Eastern express for Buffalo, New York and eastern points; also with Pacific express for west.

Arrive at London as follows:

7:45 A.M.—Local from St. Thomas.
10:55 A.M.—Mail train from Detroit, and intermediate stations; also from Buffalo and intermediate points.
6:05 P.M.—From St. Thomas, local.

CANADIAN PACIFIC.

CORRECTED TO DATE.

Trains arrive and depart from Canadian Pacific Depot, Richmond street north.

Uptown ticket office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets. William Fulton, city passenger and ticket agent.

TORONTO, OTTAWA AND MONTREAL—
Leave—*4:30 a.m., *5:25 p.m.
Arrive—*11:25 p.m., *11:30 a.m.

WINNIPEG AND PACIFIC COAST (VIA NORTH BAY)—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**7:53 p.m.

CHATHAM, DETROIT, CHICAGO, ETC.—
Leave—*11:30 p.m., *11:35 a.m.
Arrive—*4:25 a.m., *5:20 p.m.

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**7:53 p.m.

LOCAL TRAINS.

WOODSTOCK, GALT, TORONTO—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**7:53 p.m.

BOTHWELL, GLENCOE, CHATHAM—
Leave—**8:03 p.m.
Arrive—**8:35 a.m.

*Daily.
**Week days.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

[Letters to the Editor of this page should be addressed to the Editor of the Woman's Page, The Advertiser, London, Ontario.]

To Live and Love and Learn.

Most of the things that worry us
Don't matter much,
Too many of us fret and fuss
At every touch.
There's nothing that's of great concern,
Except to live, and love, and learn.

Suppose the world don't go our way,
What of it, then?
We have the better chance today
To act like men,
And still insist at every turn
We're here to live, and love, and learn.

It isn't doing what we would
That counts for most;
It's being brave, and kind, and good,
Amid the host;
For better than to crave and yearn
Is just to live, and love, and learn.

We make too much of ease and joy,
And sordid gain;
The things that vex us and annoy,
The toil and pain,
And every malady we spurn
May help us live, and love, and learn.

And there is nothing else to fear
Of good or ill,
Than just the failure of good cheer
And honest will;
No loss need fright us if we earn
More power to live, to love, and learn.
—San Francisco Star.

Marrying "For Fun."

In the superior court sitting at Pittsfield, not long ago, there was a divorce was asked for on the ground Boessee. The bill prepared by the plaintiff, who is only 17 years old, includes the awful charge that her husband refused to take her to the theater and other places of amusement. The divorce was asked for on the frounl of extreme cruelty, and the inference is that the husband's refusal to take his wife to the play or the band concert was an act of cruelty. Perhaps it was, though the husband, who is 35 years of age, may not have intended it as such.

The troubles that afflict this couple are unfortunately common enough in married life; in fact, the divorce court exists mainly by the disillusionizing of the companionships and the cold facts of the commonplace part of married life. A young girl, totally without experience of the world, attracts a suitor by her pretty face. He pays no attention to her character, to her ideas of life or her ambition, and marries her without an apparent thought as to whether he is in a position to realize her dreams. She marries him, in many cases, because he is the first man who has asked her and because she fancies that married life is merely a continuation of the, to her, ideal conditions of courtship.

Then comes the disillusion. The young bride finds that with marriage comes responsibilities. The husband, if he be a poor man and honestly loves his wife, must be seriously at work to provide for her, even before the honeymoon has had a chance to wane. If she be a sensible girl she will gulp down her possible disappointment on realizing that life has its practical as well as romantic side, and the marriage is likely to be happy. But should she be merely silly and romantic, if her attraction towards her suitor has not been real love, but only a response of flattered vanity at being singled out by him, then trouble begins.

Girls, only too often, enter into married life with a very imperfect knowledge of the responsibilities they are taking upon themselves, but I need not say "girls"—for men are equally remiss in the matter of marrying.

First and foremost in the requirements of many matrimonial candidates is beauty. Over and over again you see a man, otherwise sensible, who will pick out his wife merely for her beauty of face and form, without pausing to ask whether she has a mind and soul to correspond. Then when he turns to her for the sympathy and companionship, which alone make married life endurable, he is unreasonably disappointed to find that she is an empty-headed doll, without an idea beyond her pretty face and how to adorn herself so that she may display it to the most advantage, and the fashionable small talk of society.

This is equally disappointing with a woman who marries a society favorite because of his handsome face, his reproachable clothes and his charming manner, only to find that the charm doesn't work at home.

Then there is the woman who is too lazy or incompetent to earn her own living, and who marries simply from a desire to have some unfortunate man support her for the remainder of her natural life. This is called marrying for a home, and while the woman may get what she wants, it is possibly unsatisfactory to the man.

This woman is on a par with the man who marries for money and who indicies that clothes, jewels and luxury in general are all she needs for happiness, and then discovers that they are not all her fancy painted them, while the men who marries for money do well, of course, it depends on the woman, but I should imagine the humiliation of feeling that one's wife "held the purse strings" would be too overwhelming to allow of happiness.

Then there are the people who marry for fun;" who meet at a summer resort are bewitched by a pretty face, a becoming frock and the glamour of the moonlight, a kiss or two and presto! they wake to find themselves engaged. Possibly they live in different towns, and during the short engagement they see but little of each other and usually they do not begin to find out all their individual peculiarities until after the marriage ceremony is over.

"Love at first sight is sometimes true and lasting, but marriage at first sight or what approximates to first sight, is a huge mistake. Because a girl is pretty and charming in manner and dress does not prove that she will make a good wife, and because a man is a "sincere lover," and showers flowers, candy, music, perfume and books on you during the period of courtship, does not say that he will be equally kind and considerate after marriage. In fact, often the best lovers make the worst husbands and vice versa.

In short, over and over again one sees exemplified the fact that marriage is a failure unless founded on mutual love, respect and knowledge of each other. If you see a man invariably respectful, considerate of and courteous to women; if he is neat about his person, industrious and clean-living, and if, in addition to all this, you love him: you are pretty certain of being happy, be his income large or small, if only you do your share; but if you don't fit into each other's angles you will find the first year of your married life a long process of smoothing off and rubbing down the corners, and that isn't any particular fun.

After all, to a man, sympathy and womanliness should be the summum bonum in looking for a wife. The pretty girl fades, the stylish one may lose her figure, the intellectual one grow hard, the rich one lose her money and the rich one her voice, but sympathy and womanliness you have always with you, and they never pall, never lose their charm and give to the plainest face a beauty all its own.

To marry a woman feeling certain that on your return home from office store or shop, you will find her always interested in all you have to say, quick to grasp the salient points of your story, and always ready to smile or be sorry, talkative or silent, according to your mood, that must be indeed worth while.

If she is sympathetic, she is also sensitive to look or word, and for that reason she will be gowned neatly and her house will be equally neat, simply because she could not bear to see a look of disapprobation on your face if all were not as it should be. For that reason, also, she will be charming to all your friends, because they are friends of yours, and to be nice to them is to be nice to you. She will be interested in your work, too, and it is not until a man has known what it is to tell the little worries that seem so trivial and yet are more bothersome than bigger ones, to a sympathetic and trustworthy confidant, that he appreciates the joy of having one person who he is certain will rejoice over his successes and be sorry and yet encouraging over his failures.

Why do not a man and woman realize that marriage is a business as well as a sentimental partnership? Money is the rock on which a great many married couples come to grief, and next week I think I shall write an article on that subject, but if only a man would realize that his wife has a right to know the exact amount he is making, and if only a woman would have sense enough to make her desires fit her income, all would indeed be well.

Yet, after all, I come back to the text, that one should marry only where there is mutual love, respect and comprehension, for there only is true happiness.

SAVE MONEY ON YOUR GLOVES

Careful Buying, Perfect Fitting and Proper Care the Only Way.

There are many ways in which, by careful buying and proper care, the woman of today may save a considerable portion of the money which she now finds it necessary to spend for new gloves.

In purchasing gloves the first object, of course, must be to secure a perfect fit. It does not always follow that because you wear a glove of a certain number, any glove which may be stamped with the same number will fit just as well. The fingers of people, as well as the fingers of gloves, vary in length and circumference. Great care should be taken to buy gloves of the right dimensions.

If a glove is of the right size and cut, much of its subsequent tractability depends upon the way it is first put on.

It should be perfectly adjusted to the hand, with every seam straight and true, each finger pushed down to its proper place, and the whole fitted smoothly and carefully. This will require a little time, but it will be time well invested.

No attempt should be made to button the glove till the hand is perfectly fitted; then begin at the bottom, and proceed gently—do nothing with gloves in a hurry.

As there is a right way, and many wrong ways, to put on gloves, there is also a right way to take them off. They should never be drawn off by the finger tips, unless they are old and very loose. Taking them off in that way soon stretches the ends of the fingers, so that they can never afterwards be made to give a pleasing fit.

Instead, take the glove by the wrist and draw it gently over the hand till the second joint of the finger is reached. It can then be drawn off the finger-tips without damage.

When it is thus taken off, the very best way to treat it is to leave the fingers distended, just as they came from the hand; when it next wanted it will fit the hand much more easily and look better, than if it were smoothed and flattened back into the form of a new glove.

Gloves that are but slightly soiled may be easily cleaned with the exercise of a little patience and care. The best way to do this is to place the glove upon the hand, wet a piece of clean flannel with benzine and wipe the stained part very lightly and carefully. As soon as the flannel shows any discoloration take a new portion.

When a kid glove is torn it can, in most cases, be mended so as almost to defy detection. Under the tear, on the inside of the glove, place a piece of strong silk of the proper size and secure it by invisible stitches. Then quilt the leather upon it with darning stitches, which should be made as nearly invisible as possible.

TOPICS FOR THE TEA-TABLE

"It is hard to judge of girls," remarked a young man. "You see a lot together day after day—their interests are identical, their pretty chatter is on the same subjects—looks, manner and personal charm are all that mark the difference between them, and yet that is the froth on the champagne, the real strength is the important difference in their characters. The strength and sweetness or the weak acility are all matters more or less of conjecture, and a man never knows until he has drained the cup what his particular portion will be."

"They do not know themselves what is their real nature," answered the matron to whom he was speaking, in the presence of a New York Tribune writer. "I can recall now a knot of girls like that over there," she continued, indicating a gay crowd chattering together like magpies, "about whom I made approximately the same observation fifteen summers ago. The years in their flight have revealed unsuspected possibilities in nearly all of them. One of the gayest and apparently the most frivolous astonished her friends and distressed her family by becoming a Salvation Army lassie, and I hear she is now a captain working in the slums of London. Another, a quiet little thing, is one of the most talked of women in Europe, a third is a nurse in Manila, a fourth is a well known social leader, while the fifth and last is just an ordinary happy woman, with a good husband and dear children."

"That would have been the one for me if I had been her contemporary," said the young man, "but, as I say, how is one to know? The possibilities are I would have fallen in love with the wrong one, and been miserable."

"I do get so disgusted with men, sometimes,' snapped the cynical woman.

"What's the matter now?" asked a writer for the Philadelphia Telegraph.

"Oh, they are such babies, and have to be humored so."

"But that, perhaps, is the fault of their bringing up."

"Oh, yes, lay the blame on somebody else. That is the way they do. Just as if they can't do something for themselves when they get out of leading strings and do a little training on their own account, if they didn't get it in childhood. A man has a furious temper, and he'll excuse it by saying, 'My mother never taught me to control it.' Why doesn't he teach himself control? Is he to be a baby always?"

"Goodness! You certainly are full of wrath this morning. What has stirred you up?"

"I wanted Clara to do something, and she said she would wait until her husband was in a good humor to ask him. The idea of a woman in her right mind standing around and waiting till her husband is in a good humor to ask him for something that is perfectly sensible! I couldn't stand that."

"Wouldn't you rather stand it than go without the thing you wanted?"

"It's the principle of the thing," said the cynical woman firmly. "The idea of a woman having to depend upon a man's humor instead of his reason and sense of right. Her wishes must wait upon his digestion or the state of the stock market. If these go wrong and he is in a bad frame of mind, she perforce must put her wishes aside and be as meek as a church mouse and as patient as Griselda."

"But it is better to do it for the sake of peace in the family."

"Peace! Huh! I don't call that peace. I call it slavery. I would fight the thing to a finish and have real peace with declared terms and a plain understanding."

"That wouldn't be peace. That would be armed neutrality. You have to take the man as he is, not as you want him to be. A made over man is worse than a warmed over dish. You may be proud of your handiwark, but he seldom is."

"That isn't the point," said the cynical woman. "Let him make himself over. Instead of humoring and giving in to him, let him know he's got to mend his ways."

The other woman shook her head. "Man never was a success at mending," she said.

Many a voyager is a victim to the ill timed generosity of friends who have never "been abroad," and so have had no occasion to know the exigencies of steamboat life. A useless gift is never less welcome than when one's estate is limited by the walls of a stateroom and the arms of the steamer chair. Here are some suggestions for suitable gifts. First of all, since the correct early morning costume for the stroll to the bath tub is bedroom slippers and mackintosh, a pair of crocheted or knitted bootees, ankle high, will be sure to be hailed with delight—that is, unless they are made of bright and conspicuous colors. Shoe color shades should be chosen—dark browns or black. A bag for the deck in which to keep one's handkerchief, book, nuts and the like is another indispensable. Blue ribbon and white ribbon in alternate stripes is excellent for the purpose. It should be made large enough to hold a magazine or book of good size.

Then there is the pillow for the steamer chair. Many persons prefer this made into a sausagelike roll and tied together at the ends. The head occupies the operature in the center and holds the cushion against the back of the chair. A bag for the stateroom door in which to put stockings and shoes, hairpins and all the small accessories of the toilet as one prepares for bed will prove useful as well at hotels during land journeyings. Since space is precious in the steamer trunk, the bag should be made of a thin material that will take little room. Silkaline, light chintzes and the like are suitable. Cut the back about the size of a stateroom door and on it fit pockets, big and little, all bound with ribbon. But the token of all others that will be most apt to insure a coveted photograph from abroad and lasting gratitude from the recipient will be a jar of pickles or olives, which no one else will ever think of. A thousand miles at sea in between meal hours, a pickle takes on a wonderful flavor and piquancy and is sure to be treasured. For the woman who is always ready to play the part of hostess a box of choice tea for the afternoon tea hour will be a boon, for ten to one it will draw about her a constellation of the brightest and wittiest stars on board.—Detroit Free Press.

ROMANCES FROM ARCADY

IV.—HER NEIGHBOR'S NEED.

When Harvey Black poured his tempestuous story into Cynthia's young ears she listened, shy-eyed, but her father's face came between. He had struggled and lost in life's battle, he clung to her as the old sometimes cling to the young—she sent her lover from her. Twenty years passed, years in which Cynthia's white thoughts fluttered about Harvey Black, grown into a successful physician, and, lo! his period of mourning for the good woman who had been his wife past, he was telling Cynthia the story that had rung in her ears for twenty years — the story of his love.

Cynthia carried it to Betty. In his generosity the doctor had requested that she live with them; Betty was the invalid sister. Betty didn't mind living on Cynthia's bounty — she refused the doctor tragically, and, frightened by Cynthia's white face, took to her bed and stayed there through weeks that wore into months.

Young women await their lovers on vine clad porticos in Arcady. Cynthia's portico was cool, but she was not waiting for her lover. Rather, she was bidding the lover of her life adieu. Her hands were folded, and in the sunlight she looked old. Twenty years of ministration had made her old. The doctor sat on a neighboring porch. He had come professionally, but he lingered unprofessionally. Cynthia's heart ached. Men crave close, tangible tenderness, and the lips across the street were red with youth.

"Lord, Lord," cried Cynthia in her heart, "I cannot bear it! I'll burn the house down. I've wanted it to burn 'till I'm afraid. Lord. The devil is at my elbow.

Cynthia crept into the house like a chastened spirit. Since the doctor offered himself, since Betty took to her bed, she had tried to escape the evil thing that pursued her.

After Betty's early tea she sat beside her, her face quiet, her heart in a turmoil. Suddenly she lifted her head and sniffed suspiciously. When Betty said she was the "masterest hand" at smelling smoke she sat still, guiltily. She returned Betty's tray to the kitchen to find smoke, flames, a broken lamp, a frightened cat.

Betty refused to believe that the house was on fire. She thought it a trick to frighten an invalid. With a desperation born of fright, Cynthia dragged her out and plumped her into a flower bed. She then sped down the street, and out of the village crying "Fire" until the hills took up the words.

The doctor, jogging home, got out of his buggy when he saw Cynthia coming at full speed. She shrank from him and cried: "I'm a wicked woman. The cat burned it—the cat and the Lord!"

The doctor's big laugh rang out. "I guess not," he said. "You couldn't harm a mouse." He lifted her into his buggy.

"It's standing," Cynthia cried, when they reached the village. "I've got to go back and live there forever."

The doctor drove past Cynthia's house where the crowd that collects at a fire still stood. "Where are we going?"

"Where we should have gone twenty years ago."

"But I'll have to see to Betty. I dumped her into my hyacinth bed."

"Let her stay till we get back — it will sweeten her." He drove straight toward the parson's.

Finding that she could not get out of the buggy Cynthia leaned against the arm that encircled her and signed —the first sigh of real content in twenty years.—Sarah Lindsay Coleman.

SUMMER LUNCHES ON THE TRAIN

What to Take With You to Eat on the Journey.

Thoroughly equipped dining cars and well supplied lunch counters at nearly all railway stations have largely done away with the ubiquitous lunchbox of former times, but there are still plenty of travelers who cling to it and profess to find in the domestically prepared refreshment food that suits them better than the more elaborate meals served on the train. Probably sentiment has more or less to do with this. There is doubtless a melancholy satisfaction to people of this sort in recailing somebody's culinary skill and in munching somebody's cookies and sandwiches while conscious that every turn of the wheels is bearing them farther away from that beloved somebody.

With travelers who entertain these views I have no quarrel, but I have often been thoroughly amazed at the quality of the lunches that professedly up-to-date people partake of while going to and fro on the earth. To many individuals traveling of itself is tiring and exhausting, and a severe strain upon the nerves, and when to all this is added the excitement of meeting and parting with friends or the thousand and one disquieting causes of many journeys that are undertaken, then, indeed, something more sustaining than angel food and iced tea is clearly needed.

If you have a few moments to spare come with me and we will take a little journey on our own account. Here is a railway car pretty nearly filled with people who appear to be fairly intelligent. Let us see what is their idea of the food best calculated to stay the pangs of hunger while jolting over the rails.

In this double seat is a party of four young girls, and all the refreshment in evidence is an enormous box of chocolates. Well, chocolate has considerable staying power, and may form a prop strong enough to sustain youth. But here is a middle-aged man with a striking face, rather pale, and with the look of a scholar. He may be, for aught we know to the contrary, one of those scientists who are just now delving deep into the mysteries of dietetic lore, and we confess to an unusual degree of interest as to the repast which he deems adequate to nourish his brain; for brain he must have, judging from the noble construction of his forehead.

But, shade of Ceres! what do we behold when the cover of his lunch box is lifted Crackers: unmitigated, bald and isolated crackers! With these lardy, sawdusty squares and frequent draughts of water from the cooler he essays to produce thoughts worthy of being transcribed to the writing-pad upon his knee, and presumably delivered later in some form to the public! In spite of ourselves we are reminded of Coleridge's hero, with the noble brow and massive head, whom the company anxiously waited to hear speak in expectation of words of profound wisdom, but who only opened his mouth to exclaim, as some dumplings were brought in, "Ha! them's the jockeys for me!"

Next is a matron, thin, anaemic, and a little inclined to car sickness. She is well dressed and evidently belongs in the comfortable walks of life. It is strange that she does not prefer a regulation meal in the dining car to the scanty lunch brought from home. Here it is: now what do you think of it? A buttered role, full of great holes, a sour cucumber pickle built on a generous plan, and a small square of salvy-looking cheese! And this is a civilized country, and at a time when there is much discussion as to food values and dietaries of both adults and children! I do not trust such a woman either with my purse or my reputation. Over on the other side of the car sits an English woman, or so at least we judge her to be from her evident enjoyment of a parcel of current buns which she is disposing of with alarming celerity. She looks happy, and so well-nourished that an occasional meal of buns will do her no harm. The comfortable looking German across the aisle is busily devouring his favorite sausage which he is cutting into pieces with a fierce jackknife, and just behind him is a disciple of the American philosopher, stowing away pie at a great rate.

"Pie," said Dr. Holmes, in his life of Emerson, "is a good thing at the right time and in angles of thirty or forty degrees"—and the philosopher was especially fond of pie while traveling. During a trip to California his heart was made glad one morning by seeing a pie on the breakfast table. He offered to help several guests to a piece, but each one declined. It was then that he made use of the expression which has been so much quoted: "But, Mr. ——," said Emerson to the last gentleman who had declined, "what is pie for?"

How these little characteristic anecdotes bring the heroes of the earth within the range of our sympathies; and what an offset to the hysteria of the breakfast table food cranks is the fact that Emerson never in his life had a touch of dyspepsia, and he not only liked pie when he was traveling, but he invariably ate it at breakfast also. So much toward a monument to our old time national dessert.

Those who are likely to be nauseated by the motion of the train will need a light but nourishing lunch, as the trouble is generally much aggravated by prolonged fasting. A few lemons and a bottle of wine or brandy will be useful. Sandwiches made of good home made bread, and beef or mutton carefully trimmed of fat and delicately seasoned with some pungent sauce or dressing will usually be found sustaining. Chicken is also excellent for the traveler's lunch box, but pork, fish and mysterious compounds would best be avoided. Veal, lobster, and all dishes containing strong cheese are not to be thought of. Perfectly ripe fresh fruit is a good thing to carry with you, and a sponge cake, not too fresh, will be appetizing with the wine, and will afford some sustenance of itself. If your digestion is good, some light doughnuts, puffy and free from any suspicion of grease, will be acceptable, and if you have taken care to provide some kind of food containing nuts you ought to be able to travel to the north pole without fatigue.

Dreams.

Birdlike are the dreams that bring
Into youth its joy and spring;
Love and music and delight
Mark their coming and their flight.
Ah! if youth but only know
Which were false and which were true!

Birdlike is my dream today;
Sweet it is, but will not stay;
Full of love and song it goes
Out into a world of prose.
Ah! if only it find you
I shall know one dream that's true!
—Felix Carmen.

MR. RIGHT AND MR. WRONG

How to Decide the Difficult Problem of the Man to Marry.

Undoubtedly the most difficult and momentous problem in a girl's life is when she is called upon to decide in the choice of a husband. How can she tell whether the man she really loves will always strive to make her future life as he promises to do? Will his love always remain sincere and strong, and are their tastes, sympathies and characters suited to each other? These are all important questions which a girl should ask herself before promising her hand in marriage.

It is said that a woman never really knows a man until after she has married him, and that the majority of unhappy marriages are due to this fact. But if a woman cannot gain a minute knowledge of a man before marriage, she can, by a close study of his character, form a correct idea as to his capabilities of making a good husband, and it is usually those women who neglect to do this and do not try to discover a man's faults as well as his virtues, previous to marriage, who afterwards complains in the words of Shakespeare that "Men were deceivers ever."

A girl who wishes to find "Mr. Right" must not allow love to blind her eyes. Otherwise like hundreds of other girls, she will marry a man with whose character and habits she is not fully acquainted, and which, when discovered, will cause her to think that she made a mistake in marrying for love.

Whole-hearted affection is, in a majority of cases, absolutely essential to married happiness, but it must be combined beforehand with practical common sense, which will enable a girl to gain a clear insight into the character of the man she proposes to marry.

Before a woman promises to be the wife of a man it is the duty which she owes to herself to learn everything about him. It is not inquisitive or mean, as many girls seem to imagine, to inquire into his private life and affairs. The time to find out if your fancy for a man's looks is indorsed by his life's history, and whether his habits are good and his tastes congenial, is during courtship days.

Each girl should scrutinize her prospective husband's character as carefully as she would a new hat or gown, and then she should be able to decide fairly easily as to whether he is the right man for her to marry. But a word of warning: Do not be too exacting. The perfect man has never yet been born, and you are bound to discover a quantity of small faults, and possibly a number of large ones.

Weigh them carefully against his virtues, and see which way the balance goes. Should you discover deep-rooted evil habits in your lover, do not be deceived into the belief that he will forego them after marriage, when he has you to look after. You can rarely reform a man after marriage, and, consequently, if he will not give up such habits beforehand, do not marry him, for he is not the proper sort of husband for you.

However, after analyzing a man's character, you find there honorableness, good conduct, and last, but not least, true love, then you may be quite sure that you have found "Mr. Right."

Do not desert your lover at once, however, should you discover great faults, but give him an opportunity of overcoming them. Help him to do so. In fact, Love can do a great deal, and the man who in the first place might appear to be "Mr. Wrong" will probably prove to be "Mr. Right." A lover who endeavors to do what is right in the eyes of his sweetheart furnishes a striking proof of his love and regard for her, and any girl would be safe in marrying such a man.

THE MANLY WOMAN

By MAX O'RELL.

I may be very old-fashioned in my views and notions, but somehow I believe that if I were a woman I would regret living in these prosaic times of democracy, where woman is made the equal of man, and where, as a consequence, society is losing all its refinement and all its charm of manners.

By our language, by our habits, by our tastes and our new behavior toward woman, we encourage her 'masculiniation,'" and little, with what is called more and more emancipation, we shall destroy in her all the charm that made us happy to bow to her and submit to her influence.

In encouraging her in the path of equality we do not rise to her level; we make her come down to ours.

We are nearer to her, but we no longer look up to her as our guide, as an incentive to the performance of great deeds as a refining power. Instead of remaining in her presence with our heads uncovered, we just touch our hats; we no longer study particularly choice language to speak before her; we cross our legs in her company; and when we see her light a cigarette we feel no surprise, but simply exclaim: "She is a good fellow."

Men, I believe, get the women they deserve; and, considering all the efforts we men are making to vulgarize women and to cause them to lose all the delicacy that was the charm of their sex, I may say that the women we have are still better than we deserve—but if we are careful we shall get women who will be but the caricatures of what they were and what they ought to be.

"A court without women," said Francis I., King of France, "is like a year without Spring, like a Summer without roses, like an Autumn without grapes, like a Winter without fetes."

It would be impossible to acknowledge in more gallant and graceful terms the importance of women and the decorative and social utility of their sex. With the so-called progress of civilization — that is to say, with the constant encroachments of democracy more or less well understood—all aristocracies have become suspicious; first, the aristocracy of birth, then the aristocracy of talent; and then women, who are the very aristocracy of nature.

We are getting ravenous for equality, and women, with the supremacy of their grace, the despotism of their beauty, the charm of their inborn refinement, the superiority of their mental qualities, are themselves beginning to become suspicious to us.

We want to shake off the yoke that compelled us to be amiable, considerate, refined in our language and in our manners; and the natural consequence of all this is that women, feeling that they are losing all the influence they had over us, naturally say: "Very well, you men want us women to be your equals. Let it be so; but if we are to lose the privileges we used to enjoy, please give us others to replace them. Let us be your equals not only socially, but also legally. Let us enjoy all the prerogatives which formerly you men only enjoyed. In future, we shall be your comrades, but on the very fair principle that what is sauce for the goose shall be sauce for the gander. If that please you, it will please us. Is that a bargain?"

And with her marvelous power of adaptability, woman has accepted this new state of things. She has come down from her pedestal, forgotten that she was a goddess, and walking out of the temple where she was an idol, she is adapting herself to the vulgar aspirations of man.

I am in sympathy with every movement the object of which is to enlarge the field of woman's, activity to open new professions to her, to protect her from treachery, but I am the bitter enemy of every movement the object of which is to "masculinize" woman; that is to say, to destroy her charm and her womanliness.

Woman is neither superior nor inferior to man. She is not his equal, either. She is different from him; she is, as it were, his complement. Man is a creature of action, woman one of juxtaposition. She is a companion to him, not a rival.

Man is not jealous of woman because she has talent, but on condition that talent does not spoil, much less destroy, her exquisite femininity. Why do men worship women artists, great singers, etc.? Because these women, through the refining influence of art, remain in the full possession of their womanliness.

Why, on the contrary, do men get shy of women writers, thinkers and the like? Simply because they become rivals and cease to be companions, unless their husbands are themselves great writers and thinkers, in which case there exists between them a literary partnership, which makes life again worth living—a marriage of minds, and not much else, as a rule. And how many such partnerships do we know? George H. Lewes and George Eliot, Robert Browning and Elizabeth Barrett Browning. No other that I have heard of.

No, no, we cannot ignore the aim of stocracy of birth, then the aristocracy of talent; and then women, who are the very aristocracy of nature.

We are getting ravenous for equality, and women, with the supremacy of their grace, the despotism of their beauty, the charm of their inborn refinement, the superiority of their mental qualities, are themselves beginning

Beauty Don'ts for Women Who Want Trim Feet

Don't neglect the care of the feet. There is an intimate connection between feet and complexion. It is only when the former are in good condition that a woman looks her best.

Don't fail to put on a fresh pair of stockings daily. A single night's exposure to the air is sufficient to free stockings of moisture.

Don't wear woolen stockings. Cotton ones are always preferable, except for persons who suffer from perspiration.

Don't wear tight, stiff or ill-fitting shoes or boots. They are the common cause of corns, causing pressure or friction on the projections of the bones.

Don't wear rubber overshoes in the house. Remove them at once. They interfere with the proper ventilation of the feet, as they are air-tight. If worn too much they cause tender feet dizziness and headache.

Don't spend so much time learning the art of manicuring that there is no opportunity to practice pedicuring. Take a few lessons from an expert chiropodist.

Don't attempt to treat a corn without first bathing the feet in warm water.

Don't use the chisel when a bit of pumice stone will answer the purpose.

Don't cut the nails round. Make them square. If rounded like finger nails there is a danger of their growing in, and nothing is more painful than an ingrowing nail.

Don't go to bed with cold or damp feet, if you wish to preserve your health. From a hygienic point of view, a wet back should be less shunned than wet or cold feet.

Don't stand for any length of time on snow or ice. or the cold ground. Many diseases may be traced to cold suddenly appied to the feet.

Don't think that a foot is beautiful because it is small. It must be in proportion to the stature — the instep moderately high, the toes regular, the heel nonprotruding and the general outline graceful.

BABY'S SECOND SUMMER

Why It Is a Dangerous Time for the Little Ones.

Baby's second summer is considered a dangerous time in the life of every infant because of the disturbance to the digestive functions caused by cutting teeth during the hot weather. In slightly less degree every summer is a time of danger for babies, as is shown by the increased death rate among them during the heated term. Of great interest to every mother, therefore, is a comparatively recent discovery of which Mrs. David Lee, of Lindsay, Ont., writes as follows:

"My little girl had a hard time getting her teeth. She was feverish, her tongue was coated, her breath offensive, and she vomited curdled milk. On the advice of our doctor, I gave her Baby's Own Tablets, and she began improving at once. She had not slept well at night, for about three months, and I was almost worn out caring for her. Nothing did her any good until I gave her the tablets. Now her food digests properly, her breath is sweet, her tongue clean and she is quiet, and good. I can strongly recommend the tablets to other mothers as they cured my baby when nothing else would."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent postpaid at 25 cents a box by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

Polly.

Have you e'er met a maiden who seemed to take pleasure
In showing affection for you beyond measure;
Who made you feel certain you'd captured a treasure
Of womanly sweetness, a pearl?
And then the next day, or, perchance, the next hour,
With her chilliness drive you from Eden's fair bower,
And make you feel kin to a cast aside flower?
Well, Polly's that kind of a girl!

When I ask if with this type of maid you're acquainted,
A woman so true that she seems to you sainted,
So honest she'd ne'er been by coquetry tainted,
Nor spoiled by society's whirl;
On whom one can safe heap his hopes to the rafter;
He's certain one minute, the next one thereafter
He's brought back to earth by a flirt's note of laughter.
Well, Polly's that kind of a girl!

Have you known the girl type for a wife worth the winning,
Who when won heals the scars of her coquetry's sinning,
And makes wedded life a sweet dream from beginning
To end of life's maddening swirl;
Who's borne wifely cares as affection behooved her?
She was born a coquette, then, for, ah!
I have proved, sir,
That Polly's that kind of a girl!
—Detroit Free Press.

Smallpox Fears Lettuce.

Lettuce is an absolute preventive of smallpox. No one is in the least particle of danger of catching smallpox who eats a little lettuce every day, says the Medical News.

Smallpox belongs to the scorbutic class of diseases. Sailors at sea deprived of fresh vegetables get scurvy. Scurvy is a typical scorbutic disease. Smallpox is another. Smallpox always rages during the winter season when the poor people are deprived of fresh vegetable food.

Celery and onions are good for this purpose, but there is such a long interval between these being gathered and being eaten that they lose most of their anti-scorbutic properties. Lettuce is served shortly after it is picked, and hence contains the valuable properties which will prevent smallpox.

We say without the least hesitation or reserve that lettuce will prevent smallpox. It is a thousand times better than vaccination. It has no liabilities, like vaccination, to produce other diseases. We are willing to stake our professional reputation on the broad statement that any one who eats lettuce daily will not catch smallpox, whether he be vaccinated or not.

How Did You Die?

Did you tackle that trouble that came to you
With a resolute heart and cheerful?
Or hide your face from the light of day,
With a craven soul and fearful?
Oh, a trouble's a ton, or a trouble's an ounce,
Or a trouble is what you make it;
And it isn't the fact that you're hure that counts,
But only how did you take it?

You are beaten to earth? Well, well, what's that?
Come up with a smiling face.
It's nothing against you to fall down flat,
But to lie there—that's disgrace.
The harder you're thrown, why the higher you bounce;
Be proud of your blackened eye!
It isn't the fact that you're licked that counts;
It's how did you fight—and why?

And though you be done to the death, what then?
If you battled the best you could,
If you played your part in the world of men,
Why, the critic will call it good,
Death comes with a crawl, or comes with a pounce,
And whether he's slow or spry,
It isn't the fact that you're dead that counts,
But only how did you die?

NOTED FRENCH WOMAN DYING

Princess Mathilda Was Conspicuous Parisian Figure.

Lived in French Capital for More Than Half a Century and Will Be Greatly Missed.

Princess Mathilde Bonaparte is in a critical condition as the result of a fall at her chateau at St. Gratien, near Paris, the accident causing a fracture of her thigh bone, which in view of her advanced age—she is 83—is extremely serious. The various members of her family have been summoned. Few hopes are entertained of her recovery, as she has been ailing throughout the past winter, and this last accident has subjected her to a shock that she is no longer in a position to stand.

Princess Mathilde will be greatly missed at Paris, where for considerably more than half a century she has been one of the most conspicuous figures. Since the day when, in 1846, she first established her residence on the banks of the Seine, her hospitable salons have been the rendezvous of all that is most brilliant in art, literature, and science, not only in the French capital, but in all Europe. She has lived to see three generations of celebrated families to succeed one another as guests beneath her roof, and pass down to the grave, leaving her, until a few months ago, still hale and hearty, full of life, cheeriness, wit and kindly nature. Alexandre Dumas, the elder, of "Monte Cristo," and "Three Musketeers" fame, was an habitue of her receptions. So, too, was his son, the author of "Dame Aux Camelias," and now she is the godmother of the grandchildren of Alexandre Dumas, the younger. The Gautiers, the Houssayes, and scores more might be mentioned who have succeeded one another, the son following his father and his grandfather to her table, until her salon has become one of the landmarks and institutions of the French metropolis, unique in its kind, and the disappearance of which by her death will constitute an irreparable loss.

It requires a stretch of the imagination to recall the fact that she was at one moment engaged to her cousin, who afterwards became Emperor Napoleon III. of France, that she is still to this day drawing an annuity of $60,000 a year from the Demidoff estates as the wife, and subsequently as the widow, of Anatole Demidoff, and that at one time she occupied, as a granddaughter of the King of Wurtemberg, a by no means remote place in the line of succession to the throne of Great Britain.

Born at Trieste as the danghter of ex-King Jerome Bonaparte of Westphalia and of the latter's second wife, Princess Caroline of Wurtemberg, she passed her youth in financial straits, her father, a spendthrift and a gambler, who had saved nothing while on the throne of Westphalia, being dependent entirely upon the allowance of $6,000 grudgingly allowed to him by his father-in-law, the King of Wurtemberg, and upon loans that he could extort from friends and acquaintances. Among those to whose purses he had most frequent recourse was Anatole Demidoff. One day, when the exking was, as usual, engaged in negotiating a loan from Demidoff, the latter suddenly turned and asked for the hand of Princess Matilda, then a singularly beautiful girl, with blonde hair, dark brown eyes, exquisitely cut features, and a superb figure. On Jerome showing reluctance and hesitation, Demidoff not only rendered the grant of the loan conditional upon the exking's consent to the match but likewise offered to cancel the total indebtedness, which amounted to a large sum. Jerome accepted this proposal, and thus practically sold his daughter to one of the most ruffianly barbarians who have ever disgraced the upper ranks of European society.

There was no question of love on either one side or the other in the marriage, and Mathilde only yielded to the entreaties of her father in the matter after he had explained to her that it was the sole means of saving him from ruin and disgrace. For she was at the time not merely devoted to her cousin, Louis Napoleon, and he to her, but actually affianced. Indeed, Louis would undoubtedly have married his beautiful cousin ere then had it not been for her father, who actually turned him out of the house, branding him at the time as a penniless adventurer, and even as marked with the stigma of illegitimacy, the truth being that Louis at the time was incapable of conferring upon him the pecuniary benefits which he subsequently derived from the marriage of his daughter to Demidoff. Louis Napoleon was in captivity at Ham when he heard of his cousin, Mathilde's marriage, and is on record of having burst into tears with the exclamation that this was the last and most cruel blow which fate could have in store for him.

As was to be expected the marriage of Mathilde and Demidoff was unhappy from the outset. There were scenes and disputes resulting from the gross misbehavior of the husband, and from the stinging reproaches of the high spirited wife. It was after one of these quarrels that Demidoff, presented to the princess as a peace offering a magnificent gold casket in which there were some valuable jewels. While they were admiring it together he pointed out to her a spring which opened a secret door. In it she found the memorandum of her father's immense debt to her husband and the former's letter accepting Demidoff's offer of marriage as a cancellation of the debt. On another occasion, during a fancy dress ball at Florence, Demidoff boxed his wife's ears in the presence of all his guests for having ventured to object to the presence of his fair but frail friends.

At length his treatment of her became so intolerable that in desperation she appealed to Emperor Nicholas, when he happened to be passing through Florence, and he at once recommended her to separate from her husband, commanding the latter to settle upon her a sum sufficient to insure her an income of $60,000 for the remainder of her days. She always remained grateful to the late Emperor Nicholas for this intervention in her behalf, and from that time forth became one of the most enthusiastic partisans of Russia, continuing to be so even throughout the Crimean war, which she deplored.

She has done an immense amount of good. Many struggling artists and literary men are indebted to her not only for the means which she provided them to achieve success but likewise their protection from death by starvation before they had become known. It is understood that she will bequeath the whole of her property, which must be large, to her favorite nephew, Gen. Prince Louis Bonaparte of the Russian cavalry, the younger son of her only brother, the late Prince Jerome Napoleon, nicknamed "Plon-Plon."

SOME PERSONS have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery or diarrhea, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking and green fruit is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed no further trouble will be experienced.

MANY PUZZLES TO BE SOLVED

Problems That Floor Most Learned Scientists.

Nature Furnishes Them in Every Part of the Globe—Some Recent Phenomena.

Nowadays most phenomena are more or less explainable by the light of modern science; yet every now and then some find is made which puzzles the cleverest men. Such are certain extraordinary objects which have lately been unearthed, and to which, in sheer despair of discovering their real origin, their discoverer has given the name of "Doemonelix," which means devil's corkscrews.

They are corkscrew-shaped columns of quartz, sometimes as much as twenty feet long and as thick as a man's body. They have been found in countless thousands sticking out of an enormous sandstone cliff, which is gradually crumbling away under the influence of the weather. Each is perfectly symmetrical, and each stands absolutely upright. Some have large lumps at their lower ends. They may be animal, vegetable or mineral. No one knows. The most plausible explanation seems to be that they are the fossilized remains of some kind of gigantic water plant which grew in prehistoric lakes. Botanists, however, declare that no plant could ever have grown in such a weird shape. So the mystery remains unsolved.

Here is another puzzle. Dr. Nordenskjold, son of the well-known explorer of that name, recently went to Patagonia to search for the remains of the giant sloth. Pulling along in a small boat under the great cliffs of Last Hope point, the doctor saw that the calm sea was dotted with bits of floating stone. He picked some of them up, and, weighing them, found that they were more than two and a half times heavier than the water upon which they floated. They were of a slaty nature, but the question of how they floated is not easily answered.

Bohemia holds a geological mystery in the shape of a number of egg-shaped objects of a bottle-green color, which are picked up over a considerable tract of country near the town of Trebitsch. They have been named moldavites. Dr. Suess, of Vienna, who went to have a look at them a year ago, imagined they might be meteorites; but if so they are quite unlike any other meteorites yet discovered.

Some years ago there was discovered in the Snowdon range, in Wales, a bed of rock, at a height of 1,350 feet above sea level, which contains 54 species of sea shells similar to those at present found in the North Sea. They could not have been brought there. The only explanation is that this mountain must have been a part of the sea bottom. Yet the fact that the shells are all recent ones makes the rise of this part of the British islands an almost incredibly rapid one, geologically speaking.

In this Welsh shellbed the shells are not thicker than they might reasonably be expected to have been when growing in their natural home at the bottom of the sea. But what is to be said of the recently discovered shellbed in Wyoming, which covers hundreds of squire miles, is nearly 150 feet thick, and is in places practically a solid mass of petrified fish? How did such incredible numbers of fish come to be stranded together in any sea, ancient or modern? To add to the mystery, the rock bed in which this extraordinary find has been made in many places 8,000 feet above the present sea level.

Mere everyday artesian well boring constantly brings to light mysteries, which are quite insoluble. A great number of such wells have been put down for the purpose of irrigating the great fruit orchards and orange groves. At a place near Santa Barbara well borers suddenly struck a magnificent head of crystal water, which gushed up some feet above the surface. One man drank deeply of the flow, and a few minutes afterwards fell rolling in agony. The water was strongly impregnated with arsenic.

A few miles away another well was bored. At a depth of 450 feet the drill suddenly sank into a great cavity and there followed a flow of water thick with sand. A sand pump was brought into play, and when this was emptied out came hundreds of live clams — a sort of small ledible shellfish. These were baked and eaten. The water which came up with them was salter than the ocean. The place where they were found is 1,050 feet above sea level.

Another extraordinary well recently drilled in Canada, near Bear Lake, produces not water, but sand. The sand comes up in a fine stream like a fountain. What is the force which drives it to the surface from a depth of — feet no one knows.

Perhaps the spring found three month ago at Guinea at a depth of 600 feet beats all records. Anything made of iron and dipped into the miraculous water at once becomes a magnet.

It is generally assumed by geologists that the interior of this earth, though not the raging furnace it was once supposed, is yet enormously hot. In English coal mines there is a rise of about one degree in temperature for every 60 feet of depth. But this law does not hold good everywhere. In the great Calumet and Hecla copper mines men work at a depth of some 4,000 feet in a temperature of only 70 degrees. In the Comstock silver mine at a much less depth, the temperature is 120 degrees.

The Newspaper Fever.

"Do you know there is such a thing as 'newspaper fever,' and that it just worms and burns its way into a fellow's system, and remains there as long as life lasts?" said an old-time newspaper man to a group of younger workers. "It's a fact. Men who work around newspaper offices know it to be true. They know it is true not only of the men who work in the business, but of many others who never happen to get into the business at all. You will find a great man men who have the news instinct so strongly developed in their makeup that they cannot resist the tendency to drift to the centers of interest, though they have other things to do, and are in no way interested in the event, or happening, which attracts them. Accidents, murders, suicides, catastrophes, anything of a violent kind, will attract these fellows always. They have what may be properly called the 'newspaper fever.' It keeps them up to a high tension, too, for they are always on the lookout for something. With the fellows who have been in the harness 'newspaper fever,' of course, is common enough. 'Once a newspaper man always a newspaper man,' is a common expression around newspaper offices, and it is even so. There is an old legend to the effect that if a man once tastes Mississippi River water, he will keep coming back to the same old river, no matter where he goes. It is the same way in the newspaper business. Taste it once, and you have got it in your system for good. I was reminded of the fact again the other day when something out of the ordinary happened here in New Orleans. I found myself rushing wildly to the scene of the trouble. And mind you, I haven't been in the newspaper business for years. Yet, if I had been detailed by the city editor of one of the leading papers here to handle the story, I would not have displayed more precipitancy and enthusiasm in getting to the scene of the trouble. Now, mark what happened. I crowded right into the center of the situation, and had been there but a few moments when I glanced up into the face of an old friend. We looked at each other, saluted and smiled, and then the fact dawned upon us that we had nothing to do with the particular event. Somewhat embarrassed we walked out together. 'We can't help it, can we, old fellow?' my friend remarked, as we passed out, and, of course, I understood, for many years ago we worked together in the newspaper business. It was simply a case of 'newspaper fever,' and nothing more."

Torturing Piles

First symptoms—Moisture; intense itching, stinging; desire to scratch, most at night. If allowed to continue, tumors form, which often protrude, ulcerate and bleed. Instant relief; no pain; no knife. Certain cure—simply use

Swayne's Ointment

Harmless; healing. Half a century's test proves that it never fails. At druggists. 50 Cents. To try before you buy, address, Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, who will gladly mail, in a plain wrapper, A SAMPLE BOX FREE.

THE BEAUTIFUL MISS MERRIAM

With Miss Merriam the incredible had happened. She was tired of hearing that she was beautiful. From her earliest recollection strangers had exclaimed over her pretty face, and her lovers, one after another, had rung the variations on the same theme. Miss Merriam listened politely to their extravagances and found herself extremely bored.

"To be loved for your face is like being loved for your fortune," Miss Merriam confided to her journal. "Beauty has wings just as truly as riches. If a man falls in love with your complexion, what is he going to do when you come down with the smallpox? If I were a pretty fool I might be perfectly satisfied with things as they are, but I know I'm worth loving for myself—if only they had the sense to find it out."

Unfortunately for themselves, Miss Merriam's adorers never suspected her peculiar views. If there had been one of their number shrewd enough to compliment her intellect instead of her dimples, and to have talked about her sparkling wit rather than her sparkling eyes, he would have found the short cut to her heart. As it was they were unanimous in deciding that the aforementioned article had been omitted from her composition. And Miss Merriam expressed his displeasure in the following paragraph in her journal: "Beauty! beauty! beauty! How tiresome it all is. I wish I might never hear I was beautiful again."

Rash prayers sometimes bring unwelcome answers. Not very many days later the city was electrified by the news that Miss Merriam had been thrown from her automobile at a well-known watering place and seriously injured. Pictures of the beauty appeared in all the leading newspapers of the country, with reference to her possible disfigurement. Miss Merriam's relatives, when appealed to on this important point, refused to say anything to relieve the suspense or to satisfy the popular curiosity. And the exlanation of their reticence was apparent when Miss Merriam made her appearance in society a few weeks later. Across the faultless curve of the girl's cheek ran an unsightly scar, a scar so aggressively prominent that it held the attention of the observer and made him forgetful of all else. It seemed likely that Miss Merriam was to have her heart's desire and never again be forced to hear that she was beautiful.

Lloyd Hollister saw her for the first time at one of the opening functions of the season, a few days after his return from abroad. "Notice that girl over there," a friend said, pulling his sleeve. "Last spring she was the 'beautiful Miss Merriam,' and see her now. Hard luck, isn't it?"

Hollister looked as directed. He saw a small head regally carried, a mass of dazzling hair and eyes that shot violet lights from under them arched brows. Then Miss Merriam turned her head and he saw the scar and nothing else.

"I'd be sorrier for her," the man at his eibow went on, "if she hadn't turned down half the fellows in her set. I guess she thought she was good enough for a duke with that face of hers. Introduce you, did you say? Why, certainly, my dear fellow."

It was the innate chivalry of Hollister's nature which had prompted him to ask the honor of Miss Merriam's acquaintance. He was as sorry for the girl as he was disgusted with the cold-blooded comments of the man who had pointed her out to him. For the first few moments of their conversation he unscrupulously kept his eyes away from her. He could not bear to witness the beauty in eclipse, and he fancied that she who had been so used to reading admiration in the eyes of every man must wince at the pity which tact could not conceal.

Presently he found that admiration was getting the better of his sympathy. This quondam beauty was not crushed by her misfortune. She met this thunderbolt of fate's spite with a gallant courage which quickened Hollister's pulses. Her easy gayety, her apparent unconsciousness of the pathos of her situation appealed to him as no other woman's beauty had ever done. He made the discovery that Miss Merriam was brilliant if no longer beautiful, and that her cleverness, unlike that of many of her sex, owed nothing to ill-nature.

In the months that followed he saw a great deal of Miss Merriam. It was clear that the girl's liking for social pleasure remained unaltered by the change in her circumstances. She went everywhere, and to all appearances enjoyed herself in spite of the sudden falling off in the number of her admirers. There had been a time when the man who wished a word with the beautiful Miss Merriam was obliged to fight his way through a double ring of black coats, but Hollister had no difficulty in gaining her side whenever he went. Yet the deposed queen of hearts seemed so unconscious of anything about her which called for sympathy that Hollister suppressed his pity as if it had been a form of disloyalty. And after a time he no longer found this difficult. He admired Miss Merriam too much to be sorry for her. In every quality of mind and heart she met his ideal of what a woman should be. As for the scar, he looked at it now unshinkingly. Whatever he did he meant to act with his eyes open.

The night he asked her to marry him they sat in Miss Merriam's little library, where the flickering light of the grate fell full upon her face. No man worthy of the name is voluble when he lays his heart and life in the hollow of a woman's hand. Hollister stammered through his lovemaking like a boy. As he went on, Miss Merriam turned away her face so that the profile was toward him. The light of the fire flashed on the scar, and it stood out in livid relief. As a rule, Hollister was not fanciful, but for an instant the gash seemed the mocking mouth of a demon, stretched in a fiendish grin.

Hollister waited a long time for an answer to his question. Miss Merriam's face was averted and he could see that she was stirred by some strong emotion. When he made a movement to take her hand she turned toward him suddenly, and he saw that her eyes were brimming with tears.

"You are a brave man, Mr. Hollister," she said in a voice not quite steady. "Have you thought of this?" Her fingers touched the scar with a strange, half caressing gesture. "Have you thought what it will mean to have every passerby look at your wife pityingly and whisper as you pass?"

"I love you," was Hollister's answer. "If there is a hard thing in your life it is my right to share it." Then his head whirled at the look of sudden adoration that leaped from her eyes.

"Oh, I wanted to find a man like you," Miss Merriam whispered. "I was sure there must be such a one in the world." And then she was in his arms, with the poor, scarred cheek pressed to him, sobbing out her heart in a burst of exultant triumph that enraptured him without his understanding it in the least.

When they said good night Miss Merriam clung to her lover as if reluctant to let him out of her sight. "I must see you in the morning, dearest," she said. "You must spare me a few moments." And Hollister, who was looking forward to the separation of a few hours as if it had been as many weeks, agreed with a sudden lightness of heart.

He wondered a little when he came next morning that she should keep him waiting. His heart leaped at every footstep in the hall for the first half hour, and when at last she stole into the room, closing the door behind her, she took him by surprise. Hollister sprang to his feet, then stood staring blankly.

An enchanting face smiled up at him, a face rosy with blushes. He saw the play of the dimples and the curve of the cheek as if he were looking on it for the first time. The scar was gone.

"My God," said Hollister helplessly, and he dropped into a chair, his own face dead pale. Miss Merriam ran to him and dropped on her knees beside his chair, looking into his eyes with a fascinating mixture of timidy and confidence.

"Forgive me, dearest. Don't be angry with me for deceiving you. If you only knew how tired I grew of men who couldn't see anything in me to love but my pretty face. That little accident with my automobile was too good an opportunity to miss, and the scar was easily put on. An actress showed me how to do it, but I flatter myself that after a little I improved upon my teacher."

She smiled at Hollister shyly and did not seem to find his silence discouraging. "Please don't say you like me better the other way. I almost grew to hate my beauty when it blinded people to all the rest in me, but now I'm glad to have it to give to the man who loved me for myself."

Several complexion specialists claimed the credit for removing the scar that had ruined Miss Merriam's beauty and reaped golden harvests thereby. But the beautiful Miss Merriam never regained her title, for the reason that her identity was soon merged in that of the beautiful Mrs. Hollister.

"MOATED HOMES" OF ENGLAND ARE FEW

Gradually Passing Out of Existence—Finest Specimen Remains.

Relatively few "moated homes of old England" remain, a fact which has been recalled to mind by the announcement of the execution the other day at Colchester of that modern Bluebeard, Douglas, the scene of whose last murder was a moated manor house in one of the most remote corners of Essex. The reason for this is perhaps on account of the theory that moats are conducive to the dampness of the buildings which they surround and are productive of malaria. Moreover, moats are no longer indispensable to the saftey of the inmates of the castles and chateaux which they environ.

Perhaps the finest specimen of a moated home is that of Lord Tollemache at Helmingham hall, in Suffolk, about eight miles from Ipswich. Helmingham hall remains much as it was when Queen Elizabeth paid a few days' visit there to Sir Lionel Tollemache in 1561. Indeed, the spinet on which she played still figures in the principal drawing room. The Tollemaches have been established in Suffolk since the days of the Norman conquest, as proved by the old distich "When William the Conqueror reigned with fame, Helmingham was my seat and Tollemache my name," and in this twentieth century, as during hundreds and hundreds of years back, the drawbridge spanning the broad moat is raised every night and let down every morning.

Another moated residence is Mannington hall, the English home of the American born countess of Orford, who was Miss Louise Corbin of New York. The walls of Mannington hall are eight feet thick in some places and built of flint, and the house is absolutely surrounded by water, the moat having an area of three acres, and one can catch fine fish from the billiard room and kitchen windows. The approach is peculiar. For, as there is only a narrow footbridge across the moat, carriages do not draw up at the front door, but at the further end of the bridge, across which visitors have to pass on foot.

Mannington hall is full of relics of the Walpole family, of which Lord Orford is the chief, among other treasures being a manuscript letter from King George II. to Sir Robert Walpole, concluding, "God bless you, G. R.," and the key of St. Sophia, the great mosque at Constantinople, when it was a Christian place of worship—that is, seven centuries ago. The ancient episcopal palace at Wells of the bishop of Bath and Wells is environed by a moat supplied with water from St. Andrew's well.

WHISTLER'S WAR WITH CRITICS

He Fought Conventionalities and Society Generally.

Facetious Humor of the Late Painter—Grieved That His "Warmest Personal Enemy" Died.

James Abbott McNeill Whistler, the prince of eccentrics — "eccentric, they can find no better adjective for me," as he disdainfully said — who died last week in London, just escaped being a United States army officer. It seems strange to try to fancy the exquisite James, the original painter, living the life of a soldier, but when he began his education at West Point it was his desire, expectation and ambition to have a soldier's career, says the New York Sun. Odd as it may be to think of the slender Whistler hands—which for so many years dangled the long wand that became as well known in London, as the "white lock"—as broadened out into brawny palms of the athlete, still Whistler's early wish at West Point was to excel among the cadets in athletics. But it was not to be.

His life was strenuous enough, one long battle to make a record score of enemies, and a battle also to justify in the eyes of the blind his original art—indeed a battle part of the time for mere existence, for there were times when starvation threatened him—but it was a life also out of which he extracted a generous share of what was to him good fun, and in which he enjoyed his meed of good living.

Whistler, who had suffered for lack of the necessaries of life, came to be able to dine his friends with vases of goldfish on the table, and to throw perfume into the vases at the close of the feast, killing the fishes and causing them to spurt the perfumed water toward the guests in their expiring gasps.

To many people who little realize Whistler's high place as an artist, he is held in appreciative remembrance for his extraordinary faculty of saying rasping things, the faculty which he exploits in his diverting book, "The Gentle Art of Making Enemies."

"I learn that I have, lurking in London, still a friend," he wrote only last year, "though for the life of me I cannot remember his name."

Not all of his sharp sayings were quite so bitter as that, however, and some of them were delicious. Tom Taylor, the art critic of the London Times, had made strenuous objection to a quotation by Whistler from Taylor's article on Velasquez, Taylor declaring that the quotation standing alone as Whistler used it gave just the contrary impression to that which it conveyed when read with the context.

"Why squabble?" wrote Whistler in reply. "You did print what I quote, you know, Tom; and it is surely unimportant what more you have written about the matter. That you should have written anything at all is your crime. Leave vengeance to the Lord, who will forgive my garbling Tom Taylor's writing."

The art critic ever touched the spring of his depeest bitterness. Of Ruskin's "high-sounding, empty things," he wrote that they would "give Titian the same shock of surprise that was Balaam's when the first great critic proffered his opinion."

Frederick Wedmore, a critic, complained as Taylor had done that Whistler had treated him unfairly in a quotation from his writings. Whistler had substituted, he said, "understand," for "understate."

"My carelessness is culpable," wrote Whistler, "the misprint is without excuse. I have all along known that with Mr. Wedmore, as with his brethren, it is always a matter of understating and not at all of understanding."

When Taylor died, "I have hardly a warm personal enemy left," sorrowed Whistler.

He was not to escape the writings of the critics merely by failing to read them, had that been his wish, and he referred scathingly to "the untiring people who daily supply me with the thinkings of my critics."

He was often delightfully epigrammatic in speech. When he failed of reelection to the presidency of the Royal Society of British Artists he remarked: "No longer can it be said that the right man in the wrong place."

When the trouble in this society was brewing, and his cause was sinking, one of his supporters resigned.

"Ah," said Whistler, "the early rat."

After he and his friends had withdrawn from the society following upon his defeat, Whistler was in the galleries one day when there was an exhibition. One of the other visitors stood before a canvas of Leighton's and exclaimed:

"It's a gem, a perfect gem!"

"Yes," quoth Whistler, "like a diamond in the sty."

If mellow or droll humor could be attributed to Whistler at all, it might perhaps be found in the inscription he placed over the door of his White House when he was quitting it as a dwelling. "Unless the Lord build the house their labor is vain that build it. F. W. Godwin, F. S. A., built this one."

Rossetti showed him a sketch. Whistler praised it and bade Rossetti go on with it. Later Rossetti went into ecstasies over his painting himself and brought it to Whistler to show him how beautiful it had become.

Whistler said that apparently nothing had been done upon it further, and Rossetti acknowledged that that was so, but he had written a sonnet upon it, which he proceeded to read to Whistler, according to one of the stories which Sheridan Ford tells in his personally conducted edition of "The Gentle Art." When the reading closed:

"Rossetti," said Whistler, "take the picture out and put the sonnet in the frame."

Yet this strange genius could be a courtier. He had, as president of the Royal Society, obtained for it a royal charter, which the society had never before had. When the Prince of Wales, now King Edward, paid his first visit to the society's galleries after this, Whistler as president was there to receive him, and the prince said that he had never before heard of that society and asked its history.

"It has none, your highness," said Whistler; 'tis history dates from today."

In a report of a certain public sale the statement was printed that when one of Whistler's nocturnes was put up it was promptly hissed. Whistler sat down and wrote the editor of the paper acknowledging the compliment, "the distinguished though unconscious compliment so publicly paid. It is rare that recognition so complete is made during the lifetime of the painter."

Another time he exclaimed characteristically: "There are those, they tell me, who have the approval of the public—and live."

"It is easier to laugh at a man than to appreciate him," he said again, and when Harry Quilter, who succeeded Taylor as the Times critic, took the house in Tite street which Whistler had vacated and began to tear down a part of it, he asked quizzically: "Shall the birthplace of art become the tomb of its parasite?"

"The architectural galbe," he wrote of this, "that was the joy of the few, crumbles beneath the pick. See to it, Atlas, lest when Time the healer of all the wounds I have inflicted, shall for me have exacted those honors the prophet may not expect while alive, and the inevitable blue disc imbedded in the walls shall proclaim that 'Here once dwelt' the gentle master of all that is flippant and fine in art, some anxious student, reading, fall out with Providence in his vain effort to reconcile such a joyous reputation with the dark and hopeless appearance of 'this model lodging' bequeathed to the people by the arrogance of 'Arry."

"Art should be independent of all claptrap," he wrote, "should stand alone and appeal to the artistic sense of eye or ear, without counfounding this with emotions entirely foreign to it, as devotion, pity, love, patriotism and the like. All these have no kind concern with it, and that is why I insist on calling my works arrangements and harmonies.

"Take the picture of my mother, exhibited at the Royal Academy as an 'Arrangement in Gray and Black.' Now that is what it is. To me it is interesting as a picture of my mother; but what can or ought the public to care about the identity of the portrait? It must stand or fall on its merits as an arrangement."

He could take care of himself, too, could Whistler, according to the stories told, as when Mr. Scott, of Oldham, went up to him in the Hogarth Club and called him a liar and a coward. "I immediately rose up and slapped Mr. Scott's face. I am also grieved to add that the incident closed by a kick administered upon a part of Mr. Scott of Oldham's body that finally turned toward me."

VARICOCELE

The majority of men have varicocele in the first, second or third stage. In the early stages it may cause many symptoms which the patient may not recognize as arising from this disease. In fact, we have have found on examination, varicocele, present in hundreds of cases where the patient did not know he had it at all. In time it will produce such symptoms as the following: Nervousness, weakness in the back, unsteady limbs, tired and exhausted feeling, pains in the loins, irritation of the bladder and kidneys, sediment and loss in urine, emissions at night with lewd dreams, sexual weakness and decline of manly power—these symptoms gradually develop into NERVOUS DEBILITY and IMPOTENCY. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT WILL POSITIVELY CURE YOU AND IT IS GUARANTEED TO CURE YOU WITHOUT OPERATION. Through its vitalizing influence the wormy veins return to their normal caliber, the circulation of blood improves so the organs are properly nourished, and are restored to strength and vigor; the nerves become strong, ambition and energy replace lassitude and despondency, all drains cease, the eyes become bright, the brain active, and you feel as a man ought to feel in perfect sexual and mental condition.

We Guarantee to Cure or No Pay.

All cases we accept for treatment are taken under a positive guarantee that they are curable or no pay. We refer you to several banks as to our financial responsibility, so you may know we are good for any contracts we make.

Reader Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating marriage? Has your Blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. CONSULTATION FREE. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (illustrated), on Diseases of Men. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Treatment, FREE, for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

148 Shelby St., DETROIT, MICH.

ZEK'L SPARHAWKE'S DIARY

BY CHARLES CARLING.

Salem, Nov. 20, 1692. — Poor Bumpwell getteth intoe more misfortune and troubles, ye which seem to come to no other man in thys towne, altho' ye most of them have wives alsoe. Sometime since he bought him a Packe of ye Playinge Cards wh. he discovered in ye towne of Bostowne, & ye which hath given us much pleasure atte divers times; but a week agoe his Goodwife didde go through hys pockets and wallett, and Discover ye cards, and asked most curiouslye what they be.

Atte wh., Bumpwell, who was much frighted, told her that they were some curious pictures, ye which, Master Tarboy, atte Marblehead, who hathe just sailed hys shippe from China, didde give toe him.

Whereupon Mistress Bumpwell, who is much pleased, didde take out ye Picture Cards, and place them with other curios in ye big sitting-room.

Alsoe she showeth them to ye Goodlye parson, Drumbleforth, and presenteth him with two of ye picture cards toe Hange in his parloure, and ye parson saith they are doubtless false idols wh. ye Chinese worshippe.

Alle ye which, Bumpwell telleth me with a wry face, yette didde he make ye Gleeful Winke, when he saithe that ye Parson didde selecte 2 Queens when he made hys choice. But he much lamenteth ye loss of ye Cards—inasmuch as we had much pleasante play with them in my olde Barn, and also atte ye Smithy.

Laste night, ye goodlye Matrons of thys towne held a sales fair atte ye Meetynge House, and Goodwife Bumpwell, who taketh much interest and hathe a table of goods, bethynketh her that ye picture cards would selle most Readilye. Whereupon she took ye cards to ye Fair & Displayed them on ye table, where they were examined most curiouslye, and several were solde. Olde Huldah Boggs didde buy one, sayinge that she would hange itte in her room to Remind her of ye sinful wickedness of ye heathen peoples—but methynkes she taketh over much Enjoyment in looking atte any sinfulness she discovers—of ye which, naught escapeth her.

Bumpwell and myself didde alsoe go to ye fair, so that we could see ye Goode fun; alsoe divers others were there — Deacon Plunkett and Obed Strout and young Blossom, who all know what ye Cards are, having Oftimes played with them. And we didde have a Dizzy time and laughed soe among ourselves that Goodwife Bumpwell looked over toe us most Suspicious; and Bumpwell turned white, and saithe toe em that there will be Rough House when ye Goodwife gettes ontoe itte—and I thynke soo toe.

Presently ye Rube who cometh from Bostowne te make love to little Dillie Blossom, doth stop atte ye table, and Aske what ye pictures mean there; atte which Mistress Bumpwell telleth him, they are Chinese false gods; and urgeth him to Buy—and Parson Drumbiefoth saith he thinks one is ye picture of Wun Lung ye God of Love, seeing that he hathe a heart for a symbol.

Atte wh. ye Rube sette uppe a greate laugh, soe that he cannot Speake, and ye tears come to hys eyes—and presentlye, when he hathe Somewhat recovered he Telleth them what ye Cards are.

Of a Verule, ye Candles in ye Meetynge House could all have been putte oute, and there would have been light sufficiente from ye Flashes, wh. came from Mistress Bumpwell's handsome eyes, when she looked over toe ye corner, where Bumpwell and ye other men were assembled; and Bumpwell prudentlye slipped oute thro' ye Doorway.

And ye olde widow Boggs screamed ociferous, and Tore ye card uppe wh. she had bought; and spat on her fingers, and wiped them on her apron, and ye Goodlye Parson Drumbleforth shook hys head from side toe side, till I thought itte would come unfastened.

Bumpwell hathe a horse-colt ye which I greatlye covet; inasmuch as itte is a goodlye Match for ye colt bought atte Cambridge.

Yette I would not take hys colt in payment for riding home in his wagon with Mistress Bumpwell that night.

THE BUSINESS OF THE LONDON BROKER

His Life About As Pleasant As a Commercial Career Can Be.

Comparatively speaking, a broker's life is a happy one. He has more or less pleasant offices, and, if he is industrious, he is to be found there from 10 to 5 or 6 o'clock every day of the year except stock exchange holidays and his month's vacation in the summer. The stock exchange opens at 10 and shuts at 4, but official business hours are from 11 to 3. Bargains before or after these hours cannot be officially recorded on the marking boards. The investment broker, therefore, does not deal till 11 o'clock, when he goes into the house, walking round the market collecting prices and gleaning information while he does his bargains. After that he returns to his office, where, if times are slack, he can write his letters and read the papers and mediate how to provide his clients with what they all want—5 per cent investments with government security. The life of a broker with a good investment business is about as pleasant as any commercial career can be. He walks between his office and the stock exchange several times a day, and his occupation is neither sedentary nor fatiguing. He is brought into contact only with his own clients, and in the house he can select the jobbers he chooses to deal with.

The general public have very vague ideas about the difference between brokers and jobbers. If a man has money to invest and desires to buy certain securities, he must employ a broker. He cannot deal direct with a jobber. The broker will give his advice, if asked for, and on receiving instructions to invest, say, £5,000 in consols, he will walk into the house to the consol market, select a dealer, and ask for a price in "five" consols. The dealer makes a price, "wide" or "close," as the state of the market will permit, say 99—99¼, which means that he is ready to buy at 99 and sell at 99¼. The broker replies that he buys at 99¼, returns to his office, and delivers a written contract to the client. The dealer steps into the center of his particular market and challenges all the middle price, 99 1-8. The theory is that some other broker has been selling consols at 99 to another dealer, the two dealers meet, and the stock changes hands at 99 1-8, both jobbers getting one-eighth per cent on the market turn. This is the theory, and if all business could be conducted on such quiet and respectable terms, the stock exchange would be a very nice place for jobbers. As a matter of fact the market often goes against them and they cannot undo their business except at a loss. The broker gets his commission anyway, and his life is much less wearing. A jobber with a large capital at his disposal generally makes money much more rapidly than a broker, unless the latter is in touch with high finance.

A CLEAR, HEALTHY SKIN.—Eruptions of the skin and the blotches which blemish beauty are the result of impure blood caused by unhealthy action of the liver and kidneys. In correcting this unhealthy action and restoring the organs to their normal condition, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will at the same time cleanse the blood, and the blotches and eruptions will disappear without leaving any trace.

The losses of German registered ocean vessels, according to fresh imperial statistics, were 85 in one year. Three passengers and 286 sailors were drowned.

A TIME FOR EVERYTHING.—The time for Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is when croupy symptoms appear in children; when rheumatic pains bother the old; when lumbago, asthma, coughs, colds, catarrh or earache attack either young or old; when burns, scalds, abrasions, contusions or sprains come to any member of the family. In any of these ailments it will give relief and work a cure.

Until lately children under 14 used to pay half fare on the Vienna tramways, but the rule has been altered so that any child above three feet one and one-half inches in height will in future have to pay the full fare.

STAGELAND IN THE OLDEN DAYS

Edmund Kean, the Child of Tragedy.

In the early evening of Feb. 26, 1811, a young actor was plodding through the fog and snow from his humble apartment in Cecil street to the Theater Royal in Drury Lane.

He was barely seven and twenty years of age, but his face was wan, and bore the marks of hardship and dissipation.

Reaching the rear door of the playhouse, he slunk across the stage to a dressing room—known as a tiring room in those days—which he was to share with three other actors. None of them noticed him, save to patronize him or to whisper ludicrous comments upon the fact that in dressing for the part of Shylock, which he was to play for the first time in London that night, he placed upon his head a black wig. To them this was an affront to a time-honored tradition of the English stage, a tradition which long ago had decreed that Shylock should wear a red wig.

The young man was Edmund Kean. Several months previous the stage manager of Drury Lane had seen him act in the provincial city of Dorchester and before they parted for the night had engaged him to play in London in the hope that he might replenish the sadly depleted treasury of the great metropolitan theater.

Returning to the inn in Dorchester, where his wife and sick child awaited him, the actor bent over the cradle of his son and whispered: "If Howard only gets well, we shall all be happy yet."

For Edmund Kean, young as he was, had never known aught but sorrow.

Of illegitimate birth, he had been starved and beaten since the first steps his feeble legs, trussed by iron braces, had taken him along; the difficult path trod by the strolling players of the eighteenth century. He had borne the pack for his mother, a worthless woman who peddled perfumes along the English countryside, had cut acrobatic capers at village fairs, had been a cabin boy on a ship bound for the Madeiras, and had acted in the provincial theaters of England and Ireland.

On this stormy evening in February, 1814, the hour for which he had waited and hoped in a frenzy of expectation had come. Anticipating it, he once had said: "If I succeed I shall go mad."

Succeed he did beyond his wildest dreams, and mad he finally became to all intents by that route which has wrecked many a brilliant player—the bottle and the bagnio.

In the afternoon of the day which swept him into fame, Edmund Kean had said: "Today I must dine."

That was not a usual occurrence for him at that distressful period, but it was only with his stomach fortified that he made his way to the Theater Royal in Drury Lane. "I wish," he muttered, "that I were going to be shot"; but he bound up the few properties, such as Shylock's knife and wig, and fared forth. His wife, who had borne him children and shared his sufferings while they tramped the English countryside, carried at home to care for her baby, Charles.

Only two members of the Drury Lane forces were kind to the unknown aspirant as he, throwing off his wet garments, assumed the robes of the Venetian Jew. And the record of their trifling acts of courtesy has done more to preserve for them a place in the annals of the English stage than all their efforts as actors could. Jack Bannister spoke a word of encouragement and Oxberry supplemented his good wishes with a glass of brandy and water.

The great theater on that night contained about a sixth of a house. The boxes were empty, the pit skeptical.

But from the moment when he bowed in acknowledgment of the round of perfunctory applause offered him by way of greeting, Kean captured his audience. For there was infinite grace in the courtly inclination of his body. Then, leaning upon his crutched stick with both hands, he looked askance at Bassanio and said: "Three thousand ducats"—waited, meditated briefly, and added: "Well?"

Hearing so much, Dr. Drury, a man of education and discernment, who took an interest in the young actor's first metropolitan flight, muttered, "He is safe."

And so he was. Every act piled triumph upon triumph. In the audience there may have been some who, nearly 40 years before, had seen David Garrick. But even with memories of that great man's achievements still lingering to fix standards there seemed no question as to Kean's having read new meanings and unprecedented beauties into the role of Shylock. Dr. Doran says:

"But the absolute triumph was not won till the scene (which was marvelous in his hands) in the third act, between Shylock, Solanio and Salarino, ending with the dialogue between the first and Tubal. Shylock's anguish at his daughter's flight, his wrath at the two Christians who make sport of his anguish, his hatred of all Christians generally and of Antonio in particular, and then his alternations of rage, grief and ecstacy, as Tubal relates the losses incurred in the search of that naughty Jessica, her extravagances, and then the ill-luck that had fallen upon Antonio—in all this there was such originality, such terrible force, such assurance of a new and mighty master that the house burst forth into a very whirlwind of approbation."

Of Kean's acting in the court scene the vivid Doran says:

"His steady joyousness when the young lawyer recognizes the validity of the bond; his burst of exultation when his right is confessed; his fiendish eagerness when whetting the knife—and then the sudden collapse of disappointment and terror, with the words, "Is that—the law?"—in all was made manifest that a noble successor to the noblest of the actors of old had arisen. Then his trembling anxiety to recover what he had before refused; his sordid abjectness as he finds himself foiled at every turn; his subdued fury, and at the last (and it was always the crowning glory of his acting in this play), the withering sneer, hardly concealing the crushed heart, with which he replied to the gibes of Gratiano as he left the court—all raised a new sensation in an audience who acknowledged it in a perfect tumult of acclamation."

Then and often afterward Oxberry said: "How the devil so few of them could kick up such a row was something marvelous!"

And so the youth of seven and twenty was launched upon a career that was to bring him glory and fortune—and madness. Rushing home, he cried to his wife, "Mary, you shall ride in your carriage yet," and, catching up the boy from the cradle, he murmurs: "And Charles shall go to Eton."

All that came to pass. The son in his turn became an ornament to the English stage, but such was the evil disposition and whimsical temperament of his father, that he could not recall him with affection or respect.

Wealth poured in upon Kean. He became the idol of London. Men of rank thronged his dressing room. Lord Byron gave a dinner in his honor and it was intensely characteristic of the guest that he withdrew early from the most brilliant company of intellects that could be assembled in London in order that he might preside over the revels of a gathering of sporting men and pugilists.

In spite of dissipation he worked to great pupose. The most difficult and lofty characters in the realm of English drama were added to his repertory. Richard III., Hamlet, Othello, Iago, Macbeth, Romeo, Richard II., Sir Giles Overreach, Lear, Timon, Virginius, Young Norval, King John—all these he impersonated, and all with credit to himself, most of them with superlative power and feeling. When he assumed the character of Lear for the first time he muttered fiercely, "I shall make the audience as mad I shall be."

But in that frantic intensity, coupled with his irregular habits, lay the seeds of madness.

They took root and grew. On the night of March 25, 1833, when he was but just entering his 47th year, his mind broke forever. The play was "Othello." Painfully and with few evidences of his former power, he struggled through his part. Reaching the exquisite lines beginning "Farewell" and ending with the words, "Othello's occupation's gone," he spoke them with lingering sweetness as of old. He groped for the next speech, could not recall the lines, and, in an agony that broke his heart, fell upon his son's shoulder, whispering, "I am dying, speak to them for me."

The curtain fell. The actor lingered less than two months, finding strength in that period to write to his long-suffering wife, "Come home; forget and forgive," and then, on May 15, died as his hand rested in hers, and his feverish lips whispered a speech from a play.

In view of the fact that several of the most eminent men of letters of the nineteenth century wrote with delight of Kean's performances — though not exactly from the point of view of professional criticism—it is interesting to note what his feeling was in regard to comments upon his work. As was characteristic of the genus actor he often lamented the lack of competent judges of his art and the art of the theater in general. He had a supreme contempt for the verdicts of people of fashion and rank—a contempt which his intimacy with many of them did not cause him to conceal. "They talk a great deal of what I don't understand," he said—"politics and equally abstruse matters—but when it comes to plays they talk such nonsense!"

His own comments on acting were pointed and illuminating, as, for example, the distinction he made in speaking of Macready, of whom he said: "He is no actor, sir; he is a player." The remark in its personal application was grossly unfair, but as a general description of two kinds of theatrical representation it contained a sound truth.

It was in the course of some comments on one of Kean's earlier successes that Thomas Moore wrote one of the most scathing rebukes that ever has been aimed at professional theatrical criticism. If open confession is good for the soul, so self-examination is not less salutary. Hence everyone who is intrusted with the exacting duty of writing upon the activities of the theater and its children should ponder deeply over Moore's ironical words. "Poor Mr. Kean is in the honeymoon of criticism," he said. "Next to the pleasure of crying a man down, your critics enjoy the vanity of writing him up; but when once up, and fixed there, he is a mark for their arrows ever after."

The delight which the frank, spontaneous and unaffected homage of the multitude gave him was not concealed by Kean in the hours of his first success. His reply to his wife when he returned home after playing Sir Giles Overreach for the first time in London has become a classic line in stage lore. Mrs. Kean, too nervous to undergo the ordeal of watching his efforts that night herself, asked him eagerly as he greeted her what Lord Essex, one of the famous and influential first nighters of the period, had thought of it. "D—— Lord Essex, Mary," cried the happy actor, "the pit rose at me."

It was in this role that Kean's impassioned methods and overwhelming strength were displayed with such intensity that one of the veteran actresses of the London stage fainted with terror when she played a scene in the fifth act with him for the first time.

Neither the kindest critic nor the most loving student of the annals of the stage can do anything to rehabilitate the reputation of this great man in his relation to the sanctities of the home and the decencies of ordinary human intercourse. He violated both wantonly and persistently. He had all the faults of the actor, and none of the plain, sturdy qualities of a good citizen. His temperament, like his career, was a mass of contraditions. He was passionately fond of Shakespeare into the utterance of whose lines he breathed more dramatic significance and histrionic power than had any player since Shakespeare. But he loved low company.

He had fought his way against fearful odds to the loftiest heights of his profession. But he could not endure prosperity.

Physically and intellectually he was brave. He would launch invective in the face of a riotous audience infuriated by his infractions of professional decorum, and in his acting he had the courage to throw traditions to the winds and stake the fortune of a lifetime on the chance that conceptions purely his own would win popular favor. But he had no moral hardihood, and the lowest company in London found it easy to tempt him from his professional and domestic obligations.

We have said that his faults were those of an actor. Some poison seems to permeate that calling and subtly to spoil the natures of all save the peculiarly sane and evenly balanced who devote themselves to it. And Edmund Kean had all the faults in a superlative degree. He was vain to the point of egomania. His sense of gratitude for the most disinterested and loving kindness was too often apt to evaporate in a few maudlin sentences. He was as whimsical and irresponsible as a child, but reproof, adversity and discipline never brought him to the stature of moral manhood.

He was prodigal without being generous and popular without being esteemed. He gave his art a new flexibility and an impetus toward nature which it profits by to this day, but he debauched his calling, and toward the close of his career made his name a byword on the lips of the ribald and an apology in the mouths of those who pitied him. He was bitter and morbid in the days of his evil fortune, jealous and arrogant in the hours of his prosperity.

He made himself the abject slave of stimulants, and when their power to lash him on to impassioned effort expired he collapsed like an imbecile, and went doddering and weeping, not to oblivion, but to merciful death and to a niche in the Valhalla of English stage celebrities. His fame is secure for the masters of literature contemporaneous with him, Keats, Coleridge, Byron and Hazlitt immortalized him in spirited and grateful words. But the whole record is dimmed by the accounting of his weaknesses, his sins and his blunders. No man ever rose higher in the calling which summoned him. Few have disgraced it more completely and none has paid a bitterer penalty for his misdeeds.

The elder Dumas wrote a play based indirectly on the life and the personality of Edmund Kean. In our day we know a version of this drama under the title "A Royal Box." Dumas called the original work "Kean, or Genius, Disordered." In the play's title is a sufficient epitome of the career of this actor, whose life, on the stage and off, was given over to the Muse of Tragedy in her darkest and most ironic moods.

JAMES O'DONNELL BENNETT.

The Number of Smiling and Happy Infants Would Be Vastly Increased if Mothers Thoroughly Understood the Value of

Lactated Food

In Ireland they have a pretty fancy that when a baby smiles in its sleep it is "talking with angels."

How many more smiling babies there might be, if mothers more thoroughly understood the virtues and life-giving powers of Lactated Food. The only remonstrance to this want of knowledge that is possible to the babies, is expressed in the language of suffering and disease.

Stale cow's milk—absolutely fresh milk in the city is a fiction—is not only unpalatable and lacking in nutrition, but also harmful. Mother's milk is sometimes quite as bad, and poorly prepared foods are worse.

Lactated Food is a blessing to the baby-world. The most eminent physicians are agreed, and the experience of thousands of parents has proved, that Lactated Food is the most natural and nourishing diet for infants. Ask your druggist for it and take no other.

LADY PHYSICIANS ARE NOT SCARCE

Claiming Feminine Attention in England at the Present Time.

Lady doctors are claiming feminine attention at this moment for two reasons. There is first the splendid effort they are making on behalf of the great fete and bazar which Princess Christian and Princess Louise Augusta are organizing on behalf of the Royal Free Hospital through whose wards the present generation of qualified women have passed as students. There will be three of the stalls entirely equipped by themselves, one of which will be held by Mrs. Scharlieb, the senior physician for the diseases of women at the hospital, and Mrs. Julia Cook, assisted by Countess Spencer; another by Dr. Lillian Hamilton, who was for several years physician to the late Ameer of Afghanistan at Kabul, and the third by the present lady students of the hospital, directed by the house surgeon.

Then there has been the publication of the annual report of the School of Medicine for Women, which is invariably interesting, and this year is especially so from the number of public appointments it records as having lately been conferred on female practitioners.

The list is by far the longest it has ever issued, and in addition to those made at the Royal Free Hospital, which, by the way, was the first general hospital to appoint ladies to its medical staff, and the new Hospital for Women, which is entirely officered by the sex, there are a number of noteworthy positions to which ladies have been appointed for the first time.

Miss Leney, for instance, is now oculist in the medical department of the London school board, which also has two or three ladies as general medical officers; Miss Bryson is resident medical officer at the Chamberwell infirmary, and Miss Colebrook is a medical officer of the Ancient Order of Foresters, among many more lately nominated to important posts.

But even more striking, perhaps, is the fact that Mrs. Stewart Deacon has been appointed Government medical officer of health for the Gold Coast Colony, a position which involves the inspection of a considerable number of towns, and Miss Sheldon Amos and Miss K. Vaughan are assistant medical officers in the quarantine department at Port Said and Suca, respectively.

It has lately been estimated that there are some 90 women doctors in London alone.—London Telegraph.

IS THERE ANYTHING more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

GOOD BLOOD, GOOD HEALTH.

Thin, Watery Blood is Made Rich by the Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

When the blood is rich and pure there is a healthful glow to the complexion which speaks of the vigor and vitality of the system. There is no more certain way for pale, weak people to attain the glow of health than by the persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great food cure, which forms new, rich blood and creates new nerve force. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box. 6

GRAFTING OF 3,000 PIECES

New York Man Lost Half His Skin; Will Recover.

Victim of Train Wreck Successfully Undergoes a Remarkable Operation.

On a cot in the Muhlenberg hospital in Plainfield, N. J., slowly fighting his way from the shadow of death, lies Wilson S. Fredericks, the subject of the most marvelous skin grafting operation in the history of medicine.

To the loyalty of fellow-Masons and business friends and the skill of the surgeon will the wreck victim owe his unheard of rescue from a sure and painful end. When he leaves the hospital one-half the skin on his frame will be from the bodies of others a cuticle patchwork of over 3,000 pieces donated by scores of men, who, living miles apart, traveled without pay or profit to testify under the knife their sense of fraternity.

The case presents a trinity of remarkable features.

CASE REMARKABLE IN MANY WAYS.

No man has ever survived the loss of such a large area of skin.

No previous grafting case on record shows such an honor roll on record men already cheerful martyrs to the call of suffering, while other compete for the privilege.

No case contradicts medical authorities so completely as that of Fredericks. The authorities have always claimed that the limit of surface over which a man may be burned or scalded and survive is one-third of the body. Fredericks lost fully one-half the total area of his skin. He is not only practically certain to survive, but it is nearly as sure that he will go through life practically unmarked.

The wonder worker of this feat of science is Dr. Arthur Pittis. Dr. Pittis has made of Fredericks' case a labor of love from the time he saved him from the steam and flames of a dreadful train wreck, and now he has saved him from death's second assault, the slow, stealthy invasion of the sickroom. To Dr. Pittis' friendship, enthusiasm and skill Fredericks owes his life, as well as to the unique cuticle overcoat given by a company of friends.

PHYSICAN RESCUES VICTIM.

On the afternoon of Jan. 28, 1903, the express from New York for Philadelphia, on the Central Railroad of New Jersey, plunged into the rear of the Easton local near Graceland, three cars of the local being telescoped, and almost every person in them was killed or injured. The tremendous momentum of the express train, composed of heavy vestibuled cars, carried the engine of the flyer clear through the rear car of the local and half way through the second car, which in turn telescoped the one in front. Fire broke out in the wreck, adding torture to the helpless injured, and steam escaping from an overturned engine boiled and blistered many of those who had escaped the crash or the flames.

One of the first of the rescuing band at the wreck was Dr. Pittis. He was busily at work when Fredericks saw him and cried to him as he passed. Fredericks was a friend of the physician and a fellow-lodge member, and when he saw his plight, Dr. Pittis fought desperately to get him out before the end. Beyond that he had little hope, for it was evident then that Fredericks was a terribly injured man.

As soon as he was freed of the wreckage Dr. Pittis had the sufferer hurried to the hospital. He was given a private room, placed in an air bed, and in charge of two trained nurses, and then began the long battle for life. It seemed a hopeless fight, for the scalds were extensive, the parts affected being the left side of the face, the left arm, both ears, and both legs from the groins to the shoe tops. The shoes saved the feet from injury. Fredericks was entirely raw and denuded of skin on one-half of his body.

BROTHER MASONS FIRST TO AID.

Under the circumstances skin grafting, the forlorn hope, seemed audacious. But Dr. Pittis is a militant surgeon. While the patient was carried through the first and often fatal period of shock by the administration of whisky and champaign in large quantities, the doctor cast about busily for the needed cuticle. He consulted first with the Anchor Lodge of Masons of Plainfield, to which both he and Fredericks belonged. Dr. Pittis told his fellow-Masons that there was no focus left for new skin to form on Fredericks' burns, and that their comrade's only chance for life lay in securing skin in large quantities from outside sources.

As one man the members pledged themselves to submit to Dr. Pittis. They offered to undergo one operation or several, and when it became a question of selection the rejected ones were actually nettled.

No less generous a spirit was shown by all the members of the sister Plainfield lodge—Jerusalem—and the rivalry for sacrifice grew daily brisker.

Day after day the Masons wended their way to Dr. Pittis with cheerfulness and pride. From each of those accepted the doctor took 20 or 30 pieces of skin, and the grafting began.

BUSINESS ASSOCIATES COME FAR

When at last the list of lodgemen had been exhausted aid came from a new quarter, and one that promised a rich harvest of the needed skin layers.

Mr. Fredericks, whose home is in Dunellen, N. J., near Plainfield, is the chief clerk in New York of the United States Express Company, having his office at 49 Broadway. In this capacity he has under him something like 3,000 offices. He is widely known in the service of the company, and popular with his fellow-employes.

When the list of Masons was used up the army of men in the employ of the company was called on for help. The appeal was royally answered. The expressmen everywhere strove to match in disinterested friendship the kindness of the Masons, and the offers of skin poured in from every quarter of the compass. Thereafter and up to today it has only been with Dr. Pittis a case of selection and rejection. The men came forward in droves, traveling at their own expense and adjusting their time to the convenience of the sufferer.

SUCCESSFULLY GRAFTS 3,000 PIECES.

The placing on Fredericks of the 3,000 bits of skin made a wonderful operation. Today he is doing well, is cheerful and hopeful, and there is every prospect that he will make what the medical men choose to call a 'good recovery." He will not be marked much, if at all, and promises to be a thoroughly sound and healthy man.

In speaking of Fredericks' case, Dr. Pittis refused to indulge in prophecies, content to rest where he is. He said three-fourths of the scalded area of Fredericks' body was already covered, but he did not care to venture how many more strips of skin would be needed. Some parts would require more than others. In any case, there was no lack of prospective material. Generally speaking, the operation was highly successful.

HOW THE OPERATION IS PERFORMED.

The method of skin grafting employed is performed in the following manner:

The arms of the applicant are first made thoroughly antiseptic. By means of a thoroughly antiseptic wide razor, applied flatwise, the derm; and epiderm, the two topmost layers of the skin, are removed. The razor is kept flooded with a normal salt solution to keep the thin graft from curling on itself.

Each graft is then immediately laid upon the prepared surface of the wound, upon which it is floated from the razor by the salt solution. It therefore lies on flat. As grafted, it is gently pressed into place and covered with a sterilized piece of perforated rubber tissue wet with saline solution. This lattice work of rubber tissue is now moistened with salt solution and covered with a Scultetis bandage soaked in the saline solution.

The operation of removing the skin is not painful to either the donor or the receiver. In these days, when any man is likely to be called on it is important that these reassuring facts be noted. The size of the pieces of skin removed are small, each being about the width and half as long as the ordinary match. They are taken from the arms, and the wounds generally heal after about three dressings. Modern surgery has eliminated the faint possibility of infection, and the whole operation can best be described as merely inconvenienced. There is absolutely no pain in applying the skin to the person burned or scalded.

SAVING LABOR IN BIG CITIES

Devices Now in Use to Lessen Number of Civic Employes.

Even in municipal administration, in which the providing of jobs for political purposes is supposed to play so large a part, the increase in labor-saving devices is becoming more notable every year, says the New York Sun.

An automatic shovel and dirt pan on wheels has been adopted in Boston and in many of the smaller cities of the state to reduce the amount of labor used in street cleaning. It consists of a galvanized iron can, rather bigger than the average barrel, carried between two wheels and propelled very much as a pushcart is.

To the wheels is attached an iron shovel, which when the machine is being pushed along is carried upside down over the tank. At the side is a place for a broom.

The street cleaner pushes the machine along till he reaches an area that needs sweeping. Then he sweeps the dust in this into a heap near the machine, and turns a crank, which drops the shovel into a position to receive the dirt, brushes this on a shovel, which as he turns the crank again rises and dumps its contents into the can.

Without its use two men are required, one to hold the shovel, and another to sweep the dirt into it; then a cart to remove the dirt, and a man to drive the cart.

Pittsburg has adopted another device to dispose of waste paper. A man trundled along a machine consisting of an ash can and a stout wire cage on wheels.

He gathers up the waste paper and other combustible litter till the cage is filled. Then in the nearest convenient alley he applies a match to the cageful of paper, dumps the handful of ashes to which its contents are reduced into the can and starts making a new collection.

Business houses are invited to send out their waste paper to salamanders, as the iron cages are called, to have it burned, and the superintendent of the street cleaning department reports that the streets have been tidier and cleaner since the device was introduced. Here in New York, however, Commissioner Woodbury has gone the Pittsburg system one better by collecting the waste paper and selling it, making a profit out of the waste, even while employing more labor in collecting and redistributing it.

The demand for labor-saving devices is even affecting the fire department. Four or five men are usually needed to control and direct a nozzle into which several years physician to the late a mechanical nozzle has been invented, which was tried recently on the fire boat New Yorker here.

This nozzle is intended to dispense with three or four of the firemen. It is so arranged that one man can turn the stream in any direction with very little force, and when it is not necessary to change its direction can let it look after itself.

The sum total of these labor-saving devices entails dispensing with a large number of jobs in a city's municipal service.

$64 80 London to North Pacific Coats Points and Return via Great Northern Railway.

Effective daily from July 31 to Aug. 13, inclusive. Round trip first-class tickets will be issued from London to Seattle, Tacoma, Wash., Portland, Ore., also to Vancouver and Victoria, B. C., via Great Northern Railway, at rate of $64 80.

Proportionate rates from all points in Ontario. Tickets will be valid for return until Oct. 15, 1903.

Full information as to stop-over privileges, time of trains, sleeping-car rates, etc., on application to Charles W. Graves, district passenger agent, Great Northern Railway, 6 King street, west, room 12, Toronto, Ont.

60 g ywt

IT KEEPS THE MUSCLES PLIANT.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliable and free from pains, which often follow constant use of them, without softening or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

The navy which gives England the supremacy of the seas costs $155,000,000 a year, or a little more than the United States pays in pensions.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

Flower growers in the South of France and other favored climes find it profitable to send the products of their skill to British markets.

How to Treat Painful Corns.

Night and morning apply Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It acts like magic. Kills the pain, cures the corn, does it without pain, quickly and surely. Use only "Putnam's."

THE DAILY WIRELESS

[A daily paper, giving the latest news by means of the Marconigrams, is soon to become a regular feature of life on the Transatlantic boats.]

(Editorial Note to the "Daily Wireless" of April 2, 1904.—"Owing to the large number of messages transmitted simultaneously today, the publication of this journal has been a task of some difficulty. Apparently many of the messages are private greetings to passengers from their friends on shore. Since we cannot disentngle them from the news items intended for the "Daily Wireless," we are compelled to print the Marconigrams as received. They are still more complicated by the fact that certain orders intended for a cruiser somewhere on the Atlantic have been trapped by our recorder.")

London, April 1.—The share market is quiet as a whole, but there is a slight depression in your new woolen vests which are in the black portmanteau, and do be careful to see that there is no truth in the reported Armenian massacre. On the contrary, the best relations are said to have caught measles again, and Uncle Jack vows that the King received the Right Honorable Gentleman in private audience. Puddleton Rovers beat the extravagant consumption of gold leaf and paint which my Lords cannot sanction because card-sharpers are always found on liners, Dick, and you promised solemnly that the House of Lords rose at ten minutes to six. In answer to a question upon the subject the Home Secretary said that he would put up with it no longer, and Emily declared a dividend of 5 per cent. Repeat code word, my Lord say scaramouch. Scaramouch. Scaramouch. Well, it is in the new handbook, and if you cannot translate authorized cipher my Lords urge that you are such a duck, and must be vaccinated on Tuesday. Scaramouch. Oh, my darling popsy-wopsy, your own teeny wants you because second-grade goods are in brisk demand and details as to working of boilers must be sent to Admiralty for a crowded house and a successful performance. It's no good wiring to me for cash, if you choose you can turn to Mr. Austin's new poem which deals with the unexpected slump in Eldorados and is backed freely for a place. Miss Coursey has just called and she looked sweet in a blue wall-paper with a gray frieze but the London County Council refuses to renew the license. Yours unintelligible, and my Lords think Xenophon, plumbago, fuses, as in cipher code, provided with quite the most lovely bracelet set with a succession of northeasterly winds. Take daffodils from the front and send to German Emperor whose movements must not exceed fifteen knots under artifical draught. Crabwise—inkpot—anti-cyclone—dinner party—goals—policy.....

Editorial postscript.—"Our record has temporarily broken down. We hope however, to publish this journal tomorrow at the usual hour. Where we reflect that its contents have been flashed across hundreds of miles of ocean, we begin faintly to realize the enormous boon which wireless telegraphy has conferred upon the human race!")

VANITY BEFORE THE CAMERA

Glimpses of Human Nature as Seen by the Photographer.

"There was a time when I was not a common everyday drummer, but I owned a photograph gallery and was king of all I surveyed," remarked Joseph Miller, of Philadelphia at the New Willard today. "I consider that there is no business when the vanity of human nature can be better studied than by a photographer. It is, of course, natural that people should desire to look their best when having their pictures taken, and I am safe in saying that 50 per cent of the people who visit the galleries are moved by no other motives, but there are also nearly as many who are not satisfied, unless their pictures are more presentable than themselves. For instance, one of the most outlandish photos I ever took was that of a maiden lady of about 50 years, who insisted that she pose as the Queen of May, clad in muslin dress and pretty flower hat and wearing a coquettish smile—and she was well satisfied with the reproduction of herself.

"Another woman, who first saw the light about 20 years before the civil war, posed as Juliet, and gazed down fondly at an imaginary Romeo, from an improvised balcony. It seems that once upon a time she played the part in an amateur performance, and when looking back over the centuries she remembered the pleasure it had given her, she desired to have a picture of herself in costume, not remembering that a slight difference had come to her face and form since that time. Shortly before I went out of business a woman who weighed in the neighborhood of 250 pounds had her picture taken with a painted representation of the ocean back of her, and she paddling about barefooted in the rippling waves. It was a touching sight.

"Some women are so vain that they think they really look like girls of 18 after they have become grandmothers, and I have several times retouched pictures to remove the wrinkles on the face and make an ancient female appear half a century younger. In most cases they will say that it is the best picture they have ever had taken.

"But while I have mentioned women exclusively, it must not be inferred that they are the only ones who like to have their photographs artifically improved before they are sent out to their friends. Men are often exceedingly touchy about their appearance, and by the clever use of a pencil we make bald-headed men assume the appearance of having a sufficiency of raven locks and to tone down objectionable features of the face. Some aspiring young men are in the habit of getting their pictures taken in make-up, following the style set by famous actors, although they probably would get stage fright if they ever appeared so in public. Size is an important question and men who scarcely exceed 5 feet 3 inches are anxious to have the martial appearance of a six-foot drum major. This is accomplished by an arrangement of scenery and seats."

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1900.

Neave's Food

For Infants, Invalids, And The Aged.

Nearly 80 Years' Established Reputation.

DR. BARNARDO says:— "We have already used Neave's Food in two of our Homes (Babies' Castle and the Village Home), and I have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1901.

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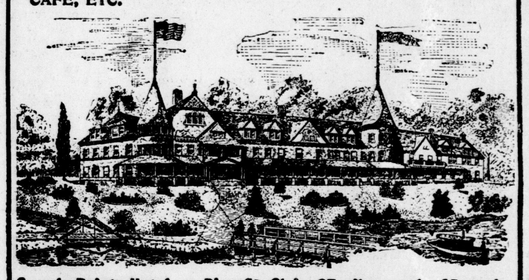
NEW OWNERSHIP, NEW MANAGEMENT, ENLARGED DOUBLE FORMER CAPACITY, 125 ROOMS, MANY WITH PRIVATE BATH ROOMS. BOWLING ALLEYS, BILLIARDS, BALL ROOM, CAFE, ETC.



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The Grande Pointe Hotel Co., who recently purchased this beautiful Summer Resort have made it an ideal family resort. The Hotel has been enlarged and refurnished—the most complete and up-to-date Hotel on the Great Lakes. A commodious porch 300 feet long extends along the river bank, giving a panorama view of all the shipping of the Great Lakes. A beautiful Park of ten acres adjoining the Hotel gives pleasures and comfort to children and adults. The Grande Pointe Farm supplies all varieties of fruits, vegetables, Jersey milk, eggs, butter, etc., fresh to the table daily.

AMUSEMENTS—Dancing, Tennis, Bowling, Billiards, Sailing, Fishing, Bathing, Bicycling, Driving, etc. Boats, Launches, Fishing Tackle, etc., at the boat house. Elegant passenger steamers, three daily, ply between Grande Pointe and Detroit. Electric cars run hourly from Detroit.

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And Our Inimitable **Swiss Milk Chocolate,**
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OTTENHAUSEN'S COUP

Ottenhausen was the new chemist. is hair was long and his collars were the turned-down variety. He read oethe and played the violin. He had en life in German universities, on e plains of Texas and at many other aces.

The evening that he arrived at the rnace to take his position as official nalyzer of ores and limestone he und the household of the superinendent in a high state of excitement. rs. James Hunt, the wife of the oad shouldered young man who conucted the affairs of Laird's Furnace r the Mingo Coal and Iron Company, id: "You have just come in time for e house party tomorrow evening. ou must not forget that tomorrow fternoon you are to ride up to the harcoal burner's place on the hill. hree young women friends of mine rom Columbus are going to be there spend the day. I told them about ou, and they are just dying to meet ou. Your fame has traveled before ou."

Ottenhausen said that he would be harmed. He bestowed his belongings n the little room back of the company's office which was to be his temorary home. When the festivities ere over he was to take up his abode n Eagle's Nest, as the house was alled where dwelt the superintendent nd his wife.

Laird's Furnace was not an inviting lace. Eagle's Nest, the colonial manion on the heights, with its gleaming hite pillars and its setting of green awn, was the only redeeming feature. own in the valley was the great furace, from which issued a cloud of moke by day and a pillar of fire by ight. Grouped around it were the ean-to shanties and the story and a alf cottages where dwelt the furnace ands and the miners of iron ore.

"Not a garden of the Lord," remarked Ottenhausen, as he stood at he door of his laboratory the afternoon after his arrival; "but it might e worse."

"Am you the new chemist, boss?" came a voice close to the young German's elbow.

Ottenhausen turned and saw a portly negro who held a bridle, to the end of which was attached as sorry a looking mule as he had ever seen.

"Missus Hunt dun sent this mule foh you to ride to the charcoal burner's shanty, sah," said the negro. "He am already saddled."

"But I don't know the road," interposed Ottenhausen.

"Don't you fret yerself, boss," interposed the ebony groom. "Jackson he know the way in the dark."

Ottenhausen left the mule tied to the hitching post and went to his quarters in the office building. He dug up from the bottom of his steamer trunk riding breeches a coat and a pair of remarkably varnished boots. He had served in the German cavalry and the boots were a relic of days which were gone. He was a commanding figure as he walked out of his office that September afternoon. The men in the cast house, who with great sledges were breaking up the barely cooled pig iron, stopped to look at the tall figure in unusual garb.

"One of them dudes from Columbus, I suppose," growled Cornwall Jim, as he swung a warm bar upon the little tram car. "We poor devils have to grub in the dirt so that the super and his fine lady can live on the fat of the land and bid a lot of city folk to come down here and enjoy themselves."

"Well," muttered Jim Johnson, of the Red Ox group of anarchists, "this sort of thing can't go on forever. Men, the only way to bring them rich to terms is to destroy property. Understand?" Johnson had only been at the furnace two weeks. He had already become something of a leader. He had hardly been employed in the cast house three days before there came rumors of a strike.

Ottenhausen mounted the sorry-looking mule, pointed him north by east, and gave him free rein. The animal trotted past the furnace and of his own accord took to a winding wagon track. Half an hour later Ottenhausen came in sight of the covered mounds of smoldering wood and the hut of the charcoal burner. Before the door of the house the road forked. The mule trotted along peaceably until he got to the parting of the ways. Ottenhausen gave the bridle a quick jerk to the left. He caught a glimpse, as he did so, of Mrs. Hunt and three young women standing before the door of the weather-beaten hut.

Jackson, the most stubborn of all mules, had always been ridden by but one road, and that one was to the right. The moment he felt the twitch upon the bridle he turned squarely around, and with a quick movement threw his rider over his head. Ottenhausen struck upon the arm which he had raised to acknowledge the bow of Mrs. Hunt, and rolled over and over upon the ground. He saw the hut, the sky, and the trees in a confused whirl. He sat up and looked in a dazed way toward the shanty. Upon his face lingered a remnant of a smile. He struggled to his feet and shook himself. A cloud of dust rose from his clothing. He saw four women, with their faces buried in their hands, sitting on the bench in front of the little building. They were shrieking with laughter. A girl with dark hair and blue eyes rose to her feet and advanced toward Ottenhausen.

"I hope you are not hurt," she said.

Then she abruptly turned away, grasped a sapling, and laughed until the echo could be heard down the glen. Ottenhausen deigned no reply. He gathered up his broken hat, through which Jackson had put one of his hoofs, and strode angrily down the path by which he had come. Nearly a quarter of a mile ahead he saw that disreputable mule cantering slowly along and stopping occasionally to crop the herbage by the way. With flushed face, battered headgear and clothing all awry, the new chemist tramped two miles along the stony and dusty road, and an hour later reached the office of Laird's Furnace. James Hunt, superintendent, looked at Ottenhausen a moment, smote the big desk before him, and burst into a roar of laughter.

"I see no cause for merriment," said Ottenhausen, with a look in his eyes which caused the big superintendent to stop short.

"Excuse me, old man," replied Hunt, "but I can't help it. I started to warn you when I saw you getting on that old beast, but I was too late."

"You will present my compliments to Mrs. Hunt," said Ottenhausen, "and say to her that on account of circumstances over which I had no control I can not come this evening."

No amount of persuasion could induce the chemist to change his mind.

"Well," said the superintendent at length, "if you won't come up to the house, would you mind looking after the 11 o'clock cast tonight? I don't mind telling you that in the midst of all this gayety I am a little bit worried. There is something queer about the way the men are acting these days. The furnace needs watching. We've got a pretty tough gang here. Don't take any nonsense from them."

Ottenhausen said he would not have the least objection. He lighted a cigar after supper, and in the gathering dusk walked leisurely towards the furnace. He heard the whirr of the wheels. He stepped aside, and a light buckboard rattled past. The bell of the furnace was lowered at the moment, and by the light of the burning gas from the tall tower Ottenhausen saw that the occupants of the wagon were Mrs. Hunt and her charges. The wife of the superintendent had gone to the little station to meet some of her guests who had arrived by train. Ottenhausen had stepped back in the shadow of a rail fence, and the young women did not recognize him.

"Did you ever see anything so ridiculous?" said one of the girls.

"I don't care," came another voice, and it had the same silvery tone as that of the girl who had asked about the young chemist's welfare that afternoon. "I suppose he'll think that I'm awful, but I couldn't help laughing. He's handsome, too, isn't he?"

Ottenhausen, walking toward the furnace, saw in his mind's eye a girl clinging to a sapling; her laughing face was framed in dark hair.

"It was ludicrous," he mused. "I didn't think it was funny at the time. I begin to wish that I had stuck it out and gone to the party anyway. It would have been fun." His reverie was suddenly cut short. He heard a whizzing sound close to his ear; something hard struck the ground within a few inches of his feet and sent bits of cinder flying. He stopped, looked down, and saw a piece of iron ore as big as his fist. He glanced around him. The night gang had just come on.

"According to the theory of projectiles," remarked Ottenhausen, "that missile must have come from some considerable height."

He heard the top filler on the tunnel head pouring a new charge into the furnace. Three minutes later the man felt a hand upon his shoulder.

"What do you mean?" demanded Ottenhausen. "Trying to kill me, were you? If I were certain that you threw that iron ore I'd break every bone in your body."

"I didn't go to do it," protested the top filler. "It fell off."

Ottenhausen glared at the man for a moment, and then turned on his heel. "It won't be healthy for you if anything of the kind happens again," remarked the young chemist as he went away.

The top filled grinned as he saw the head of Ottenhausen disappear. "It won't be healthy for you, either, my pretty, before you get through with tonight," he muttered.

Ottenhausen went to the office and entered his little bedroom. He took from his trunk two revolvers. They had served him well in Texas. They were not weapons of the silver plated and pearl handled variety. The barrels were bluish black, and the caliber was 44. The chemist slipped a revolver into each pocket of his serge sand. Everything was ready for the cast. Ottenhausen's eye fell upon a mass of dark cinder lying in the sand hole, bubbling and sputtering.

"How long has this been drawn off?" he demanded.

"About twenty minutes," growled the "cinder-snapper."

Ottenhausen gave the man a quick glance, lighted another cigar and returned to the cast house with the air of a man who was taking an afternoon walk in Fifth avenue. He surveyed the furnace from top to bottom. The fillers were breaking up ore and limestone and pitching it into barrows. The pig-bed men had just finished imprinting the form of wooden models into the sand and looked again at the cinder. "You're lying," he said.

He seized the whistle rope and there followed three sharp blasts, the signal for casting. From the cast house and the filling floor 30 men shambled toward the hearth of the furnace. There was a look of evil in their eyes. Some of them held their hands behind their backs.

Ottenhausen went nearer the furnace and made a quick examination. A thin cloud of steam was rising. It came from behind an iron jacket, seeping through a joint. The water pipes of one of the euyeres had been cut. To Ottenhausen that meant that the water which cooled the nozzle of the tuyere through which the hot air of the blast was forced, was escaping into the furnace. Ottenhausen knew a furnace as a child knows its alphabet. He saw that the end of the tuyere was being clogged with metal, and that it would only be a question of half an hour before the hearth would be filled with a solid mass of chilled iron, unless the contents of the great crucible were run out and the leaking of the water was stopped.

Ottenhausen saw the men move closer together. He stood there in scorching heat. His brain was in a whirl. He felt the thumping of his heart. His thumbs were in the armholes of his waistcoat. His face gave no sign of the riot of thoughts in his brain. He backed against a pile of iron, and with a quick movement drew the revolvers from his coat pockets and leveled them at the group of men. Then he said, and his words were quick and sharp as the blows of a trip hammer: "I'll kill the first man who disobeys orders. Drop those clubs and that iron ore."

The men looked along the shining barrels of two revolvers held with steady hands. Some of them started to take a step forward. Jim Johnson made a movement with his arm. Ottenhausen glanced along the sight of one of the revolvers and clutched the hard rubber handle with a firmer grasp. Johnson's eyes met the look of a man who was only biding his time that he might press a trigger. He of the Red Ox group let the club fall from his nerveless grasp. Sticks, pieces of iron ore and a revolver or two fell in the sand. The men of Laird's furnace had met their match. They held up their hands in mute acknowledgment of the fact.

"Cut off the water from that No. 3 tuyere," commanded Ottenhausen.

The "cinder snapper" sullenly obeyed.

"Open the cinder notch, and be quick about it," was the next order.

The keeper stood stock still. "Cowards," he muttered, "it's only a bluff; he wouldn't shoot."

There came a crackling sound, and the man jumped clear of the sand, holding one hand to a bleeding ear.

"Anybody else care to call me," said Ottenhausen, as he swung two shiny weapons again toward the crowd.

The furnace keeper opened the vent and a smoking stream of slag flowed forth. A single blast of the whistle and the top filler lowered the bell. A pillar of flaming gas showed thirty sullen faces and one face calm and determined.

"Open the iron notch, you fellows," snapped Ottenhausen, indicating three men by as many pokes of a revolver barrel.

Two men bare to the waist hammered with heavy sledges until steel bars were slowly forced into the hard clay which sealed the lower gate of the furnace. The earthen stopper became a glowing shell. The men drew back. The third man stepped to one side, plunged an iron bar into the furnace's mouth and gave it a quick turn. A fiery flood issued from the notch and poured along the channel of sand, hissing and roaring, and sending forth rays of blinding light. It separated into scores of branches as it reached the sandy bed of open molds. The white glare changed to a crimson flush, and then the casthouse was illuminated by a glow which grew fainter and fainter. Darkness came where there had been light. The man shoveled sand over the tracery of iron. "Cut off the blast! Slow the engines down! Stop up that iron notch!" were the commands of Ottenhausen, given in quick succession.

The men lost no time in obeying him. Standing with his back to a mass of iron, Ottenhausen saw the form of James Hunt. Behind the superintendent were a score of men in dress suits, and further back Ottenhausen beheld several young women. He caught a glimpse of the girl who had clung to the sapling that September afternoon. Their eyes met. Then Ottenhausen turned again to the work which he had in hand. The report of the pistol had set the house party at Eagle's Nest in an uproar. Hunt started for the scene and his guests followed.

"Only a little unpleasantness," remarked Ottenhausen to the superintendent. "We're getting along all right now."

James Hunt, being an altogether discreet person, stood back and permitted Ottenhausen to finish a most disagreeable task. The young women were sent back to the house. The men in dress suits were with them.

"Now men," said Ottenhausen, "we're getting things in shape again. Suppose a couple of you take out that tuyere."

There was almost a cheerful alacrity in the way in which the men now obeyed Ottenhausen's orders. The tuyere, with its nozzle and cut water pipes, was taken out. The section of the jacket was removed. Sledges and crowbars, manipulated by strong, albeit unwilling, arms, soon broke away the mass of iron which had choked the front of the aperture. Another tuyere was fitted, the water connections made and the jacket replaced. A cooling stream was soon coursing through a new nozzle, and not many minutes had gone before the hot blast was roaring through the tall tower.

"Go back to your work," said Ottenhausen. "I'll stay here until the new gang comes on, and then we'll see what's to be done about it."

"Well," said James Hunt, who again appeared upon the scene, "you won't always be a chemist. As for me, I rather think I have something to explain. The president of the company was down here and saw the whole business. Confound house parties, anyway."

He of the Red Ox group of anarchists and several of the ringleaders disappeared on the following morning. Others were discharged. Discipline was restored at Laird's furnace and James Hunt once more held the reins. As for Ottenhausen, he didn't see that he had done anything remarkable. They tried to talk to him about it and to tell him that he was a hero, but he only smiled and said that he did what anybody else would have done under the circumstances; and as to the girl who laughed he would hear nothing from her on the subject of furnace men and tuyere No. 3. The incident with regard to that mule seemed to have been entirely forgotten.

In the top of a tall building in Columbus there is a door bearing a porcelain label which reads: "General Manager." Behind that door sits Carl Ottenhausen, who now directs the destinies of the Mingo Coal and Iron Company. He owns a handsome house in the west end which puts Eagle's Nest to shame. There presides over that household a blue eyed woman whose very look is merriment. These two had an anniversary the other day. It really doesn't matter how long they had been married. When the guests had gone, Mrs. Ottenhausen rested a hand upon her husband's shoulder, and looked up into his eyes.

"Do you know when I first fell in love with you?" she asked. "I've never told you, you know. I said I would some day."

"Why," replied Ottenhausen, "I had always supposed that you were impressed by my gentle demeanor when I threatened to do wholesale murder down there at Laird's furnace. You didn't suppose that I'd actually do all that I said I would, did you?"

"Oh, no, it wasn't then," replied the woman, with a merry laugh. "It was when I saw that disreputable mule throw you over his head."

A TOTTERING WRECK.

Weak and Shattered Nerves Are Rapidly Restored to Health.

South American Nervine.

Three out of every four people who suffer from chronic and incurable diseases do so because of a disordered nervous system. **The Great South American Nerve Tonic**—not a medicine, but a physiological nerve food—restores vigor to the nerves and reconstructs the worn-out tissues. Cures Lost Appetite, Loss of Flesh, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, General Debility, Liver and Kidney Disease, Colds and Coughs, Nervous Prostration and all other diseases of the nervous system. A. W. Stephens, a prominent business man of Strathaven, Ont., writes as follows: "I was a total nervous wreck. I almost despaired of ever recovering my health, until I followed a friend's advice and tried **The Great South American Nerve Tonic.** In a miraculously short time, I was entirely well."

A Sallow, Muddy Complexion.

If your kidneys are not in proper condition, your skin will soon tell the tale. **South American Kidney Cure** restores normal health condition, clears the skin of every discoloration. Relief in six hours. No. 35

For sale by C. McCallum & Co.

CHOLERA AND ALL summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

GREAT MEN LAID BARE

Their Private Letters Given to the World.

Adding New Terrors to Death—A Reprehensible Practice.

It was said of Lord Campbell (by one of his probable victims), after the earlier volumes of the "Lord Chancellors" had been published, that he had "added a new terror to death."

Lord Campbell is not the only offender. The late Lord Herschell once said to the present writer: "It is the misfortune of men who have filled my position that their lives are sure to be written," and he added some remarks on the too obvious indiscretions of modern biographers.

When John Leech died, Dean Hole proposed to write his life. Dickens, among others, was asked for letters. He wrote in reply: "There is not in my possession one single note of his writing. A year or two ago, shocked by the misuse of the private letters of public men, which I constantly observed, I destroyed a large and very rare mass of correspondence," and he steadily adhered to the practice. No doubt he sacrificed much; but there was a literary conscience in the sacrifice.

Thackeray, in his half humorous, half caustic manner, expressed his horror of the publication of letters. "There ought to be a law in Vanity Fair," he said, "ordering the destruction of every written document (except receipted tradesmen's bills) after a certain brief and proper interval. Those quacks and misanthropes who advertise indelible Japan ink should be made to perish with their wicked discoveries."

Recent indiscretions with regard to the Carlyles have given point to some, to all, of these various denunciations. The world was really quite content to take Carlyle as a man of genius, and his wife as a clever woman "with a temper of her own"; to read his books and disagree with most of them; or, more likely still, to have them on the shelves and not read them at all, but pretend to admire them greatly—a mode in which many of our great classics are treated.

But the Carlyle family were not content. They must needs prove that Mrs. Carlyle was not very badly treated, and that Carlyle was not so rough as he was painted. They have had their way, and have fulfilled their task. In doing so they have forced the Froude faction into the field; and the ghosts of two cynical dead men are now enjoying the satisfaction of knowing that one of them is held up as a rather disagreeable medical "subject" and the other as a rather unscrupulous prevaricator. Their claims to genius as men of letters are temporarily obscured.

BYRON AND SHELLEY.

One's memory easily ranges over many cases of similarly sorrowful exposures. It is a blessed thing for mankind that Byron's papers were destroyed. Even without them, his published letters contain too much scandal, cynicism, self-revelation. The "pageant of his bleeding heart" is too suggestive of the shambles. His real glory as a poet is made misty by the multifarious offenses of his biographers and commentators.

Shelley suffers horribly in the same way. The beautiful and subtle spirit of his poetry is precipitated into common clay by the publication of private letters and private histories, containing accounts of domestic disturbances and infidelities, which are mere vulgarities that make us doubt the bonafides of the poetic inspiration. The whole range of literature is stained by such publications.

Wellington has suffered deeply this way also. Always a voluminous letter-writer and much given to the use of his titles, the Duke wrote letters from "Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington" to a great many foolish and unworthy people. His "letters to Miss J." ought never to have been published; they were an offense against the proprieties of life; they were a libel on the dead. That they were published, shows a piratical spirit; that they were read shows the prevalence of a sordid public taste.

Napoleon's memory staggers still under the profuse publication of his private letters—those to his brother in particular—which reveal so many mean little weaknesses and spites and jealousies not essential to an understanding of his great career. His friends as well as his enemies were guilty in regard to him. Those who wished to diminish his fame in the process have had their full revenge.

BROWNING AND TENNYSON.

The Browning letters of our own recent date are another example of indiscretion. The indiscretion was all the greater since it was the son who permitted the publication. There was no scandal, indeed, nor any sordid revelations, but there was the domestic interior, the heart laid bare, the foolishness of private affection, the immature thought and the personal vanities. We could have done better without all these things, in the case of two people with whose private life the world had little or no concern.

In Tennyson's life there were letters of the late Queen Victoria published which would have been better kept private. That the Queen was opposed to "home rule" we all knew, or, at least, suspected; and there was no more to be said. The fact that the Queen's letters to Tennyson were made public was not one on which anybody was to be congratulated.

Public men are apt to suffer most from such revelations. Lord Lyndhurst made a practice of destroying all his letters. Sir Robert Peel, on the other hand, kept everything religiously. Neither Lyndhurst nor Peel are any better or worse for the suppression of a vast correspondence, but the public has been spared the exhibition of private jealousies.

It may be said that the profuse publications gives us a better understanding of men's lives. We doubt it; it, in most cases, only confuses them. The real truth is that the practice is due to a thoughtless pandering to a diseased public curiosity for personal details. The real object of presenting a clear view of a career is lost sight of, and character suffers, while ability is only half revealed.—Martin J. Griffin in the Toronto Star.

Stars as Guides.

The stars have always been the guide posts of the sea, but only recently has a device been invented by which they are accurately identified. In an overcast sky they will appear for a moment and then lose themselves behind a cloud. The mariner must by guess or by some diagram of his own work out his location from them. The new invention consists of a star map over which swings a transparent scale, and it revolves from the point located on the map as the north pole. On this scale are engraved the circles of altitude and the lines of bearing. From this map, by a slight calculation, and by revolving the transparent scale until it is opposite certain figures indicated on the map, the ship's location can be instantly taken. The name of this particular star is obtained easily by reference to the nautical almanac by a guide on the chart.

This seemingly simple device is already in use on the American Line and the Red Star Line of steamers, and every new test reports success. It is the result of many years' study and hard labor on the part of Dr. Geissinger, whose idea it is. Even after the working model had been made and found satisfactory a difficulty arose. It seemed impossible to duplicate by any mechanical means the transparent indicator. No engraver could be found who was willing to undertake the work of reproducing exactly the fine lines and figures on this scale, the use of which depended entirely on accuracy. The inventor immediately went at the task of planning a machine which would make the desired lines, and after infinite labor he constructed a mechanical device which engraves on the scale exactly the lines of his ingenious original model. This new invention is likely to be an added preventive of accidents and delays in ocean travel.

HE COULD NOT LACE HIS SHOE

Till Dodd's Kidney Pills Drove Away His Rheumatism.

Story of W. J. Dixon Has Set the Rainy River Settlement Talking.

Barwick, P. O., Aug. 7.—Among the settlers here the cure of William John Dixon of Rheumatism is causing much talk. The story of the cure, as told by Mr. Dixon himself, is as follows:

"During the summer of 1901, I had an attack of Typhoid Fever, and after I got over it Rheumatism set in. I had pains in my back, and in my right hip so bad that I had to use a stick to walk and had no comfort in sleeping.

"I could scarcely dress myself for nearly two months, and for three or four weeks I could not lace my right shoe or put my right leg on my left knee.

"My brother advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking three boxes, I began to walk, do my work and lace up my shoes. And the best of it is, I have had no Rheumatism since."

Dodd's Kidney Pills take the uric acid out of the blood and the Rheumatism goes with it.

KING EDWARD SET STYLE IN PARIS

Fine Dressers in Word's Fashion Center Now Following His Habit.

The King of England has invaded Paris and set the style for the arbiter of style for all the world. It was carrying coals to Newcastle with a vengeance but the men of Paris seemed to like it.

During his visit to Paris King Edward went to many places, but at none of them was it so easy to study him as at the races at Longchamps. There he walked about where all could see and observe.

This is the impression he made upon one who saw him: "A better dressed man I never saw. One might have taken him for a smartly dressed member of the Jockey Club, as well as for the King of England. I have seen the Czar, the German Emperor, the Kings of Belgium and Sweden, and many other royal personages with the reputation for good dressing, but never anyone with the 'chic' as the French say, of the former Prince of Wales; and, while His Majesty is portly, he actually looked jaunty at Longchamps, with his well-turned up silk hat, tilted just a suspicion over his right eye, a mere nothing; but just enough to give him a debonair look, just the thing at the races.

"All the members of the Jockey Club quickly imitated the tilt, and a fashion in wearing a silk hat has been set.

"The King's overcoat was a marvel of tailor's skill. A dark mixed cloth with a velvet collar and jaunty velvet cuffs, rolling back from the wrists and slit up in Louis XIII. fashion. The form was the new sack model, and all overcoats now shown have velvet cuffs, shaped like His Majesty's exceedingly dressy in effect.

"His tie was another revelation of dark blue faille, with a tiny turquoise blue enamel pin stuck through it and contrasted strongly in elegance with good President Loubet's stiff black cravat, and they tell me there has been a positive boom in blue ties and enamel pins.

"As for His Majesty's gloves, they have been widely copied. They were of yellow glace kid, with heavy black stitching ornamenting the backs, and whole glove factories have remained open all night adding black stitching to yellow gloves.

"Another fad the King has started, or, rather, revived, in the carrying of a gold-headed cane, which was very conspicuous at the races, the only occasion when his Majesty appeared as an ordinary man, desirious to make a good impression by his smart clothes."—Chicago Tribune.

The United States is almost a goatless country compared with others, and the importations of goatskins, young and old, aggregate $3,500,000 a year—which represents the slaughter of 17,000,000 goats and kids.

Malt Breakfast Food

It Gives Strength and Vigor for the Day's Work.

Try a Package. All Grocers.

GEORGE MEREDITH THE MAN

BY J. A. HAMMERTON

By general consent the most engaging figure in the literary life of our time is that of Mr. George Meredith. Now that Philip James Bailey has passed away, he is the only survivor of that bright band of poets and novelists that gave distinction to the first half of Queen Victoria's reign. His work is achieved, his pen is laid aside unless it be that he is engaged at intervals on his autobiography, for at the end of 1901 it was stated that he had the intention of writing the recollections of his life. We shall hope that it may yet be our privilege to read the story of George Meredith's life in his own vivid words, and it is safe to say that if the book appears it will surely take its place among the great autobiographies in our language.

The story of George Meredith's life might serve anxious mothers for frightening their precocious literary youngsters. Sometimes one hears the pessimism of Thomas Hardy explained on the ground that his fight for fame was waged at such heavy odds that he was driven to a gloomy view of life. But there is no comparison between the long-drawn struggle of George Meredith and the tardy triumph of Thomas Hardy. It is true that Meredith's masterpiece was published in the year succeeding the appearance of "The Return of the Native"—how lean our literary harvests seem in these later days when one remembers that 1878 saw the first edition of that great romance, and 1879 was rubricated by "The Egoist!" But for 20 years before Thomas Hardy had produced a book, George Meredith had been steadily writing his heart into works of prose and verse not one of which seemed to carry him one step further on the road to fame.

George Eliot, Tennyson, Browning, Swinburne—these were among the first to hail George Meredith as a new force in literature: so long ago as 1862 Mr. Swinburne spoke of him as "one of the leaders of English literature." But even the imprimatur of such authorities was powerless to make the reading public take him to its bosom forthwith.

There are, it need scarce be said, certain obvious reasons why George Meredith "thinks in metaphor." That winning his way to popular approval. A brilliant young novelist to whom I listened the other night reading with rapture from "Love in a Valley," said, very happily, as it seemed to me, that Meredith "think in metaphor." That is precisely what the ruck of mankind never does; hence it is not surprising that to the average reader the works of our greatest English novelist should present grave difficulties of style. The late Ashcroft Noble has observed with much truth that "his speaking voice is an affair of organization; his singing voice is the result of careful training." In other words, Meredith the novelist tells his story in a manner natural to the man, but in his poetry the conscious artist, under the restraints of his medium, has to rid himself of the perplexing involutions of metaphorical thought, which are natural to him and which characterize his work in prose.

To hear the great novelist talk is to realize the justice of Noble's criticism, though it may come as a surprise to many to be told that his spoken words resemble curiously his written phrases, with their unexpected epithets and surprising association of thoughts; so that what he has written of his peerless Diana may aptly be said of himself: "This was like her, and here and there a phrase gave him the very play of her mouth, the flash of her eyes." Indeed, to have listened to the talk of George Meredith for but one brief hour is to have abandoned the thought that nobody was ever so brilliant in speech as he makes many of his characters to be.

In a sketch of George Meredith from the pen of M. Charles Legras, I read some time ago that the famous novelist could only move about his house and garden at Boxhill, "supporting himself painfully with two walking-sticks, his hands shaking and trembling; being, like Daudet in his later days, struck with ataxy." Yet my recollection of him on that one fleet occasion when it was my privilege to see him—and subsequent to the time of which the French critic writes—leaves a pleasing picture in the mind. Mr. Meredith certainly did not look older than his 74 years, and it was good to notice how unfeigned was his interest in the conversation of which he was naturally the life and soul.

His face, which is probably the least familiar among those of our famous authors, as he has ever been shy of the camera, is of that fresh color which comes from a life spent in the open air. The features are very sharply defined, the mouth large, the forehead wide and square, but the eyes, of a wonderful dark grey, gleaming with tenderness and humor, form the most striking feature of the novelist's face. His hair, still abundant, is silver white on head and beard, and by contrast with the high clear color of his face, produces that fragile look which one had noted long ago in his best known portrait. Yet, when he speaks, the full volume of his voice, resonant, soft, rich in tone, carries no suggestion of physical weakness. His words are spoken with a relish of the lips not unlike the satisfied smack of the connoisseur sampling a rare vintage. His laugh, too, is lusty and heartsome.

He talks with a touch of that old-fashioned manner which sounds today almost like affectation, but none could be freer from a suspicion of such than George Meredith, for the lasting impression which the man leaves on one's mind is that the child's heart has never changed in him, and that he is as lacking in self-consciousness as a boy of twelve. After we have searched laboriously for that unknown, elusive something which constitutes genius, we shall find that it is nothing more than the power to keep in our old age the spirit of our youth, and to retain to the end the great gift of wonder. Assuredly George Meredith has done those things. In his 74th year we find him as buoyant of spirit, as full of wonder as he can ever have been. Tested further by the severest of tests to which we can put the personality of a man, he comes out triumphant—he can laugh at his own jokes and infect you with his laughter!

He tells with obvious relish the story of how, together with the late W. G. Wills and another friend, he went into the Garrick Club during his early days in London, the three determined for one evening to import a little fun into the dull atmosphere of what was then supposed to be the most amusing club in town. They joked and laughed with so much gusto that at length their fellow-members drowsing over the Times, the Saturday, and Punch were whipped into life, and one old fogey declared that he had passed quite a lively evening. This little recollection illustrates well the Celtic character of the men. "But," he will say, with a merry twinkle of his eyes, and dropping his voice, "I am only half Irish, the other half being Welsh. My mother was an Irishwoman; my father came from Wales." If it be true that all great men owe most to their mothers, then surely the better part of George Meredith is Irish; and certainly he is all Celt.

The home in which this master of the pen has lived and worked for the greater part of his literary life, is an ideal retreat for one whose chiefest task has been to read for mankind the lessons of earth. His life in London where he was for a time a housemate with the Rossettis and Swinburne at the historic 16 Cheyne Walk, Chelsea, was but a brief period of his career. Flint Cottage, Boxhill, has been his home for at least, one-half of his days, and there "The Egoist," that relentless study of refined selfishness, and many another masterpiece have been written. There, too, he has lived his quiet days of close communion with Nature, and there his happy years of family life have been passed: his long widowhood, and now his lonely age.

Flint Cottage lies in a hollow by the roadside, around it spread its owner's well-loved gardens, and perched on the hill behind is the little chalet in which most of his writing for over 30 years has been done. This is a plain little structure of two rooms, one formerly equipped as a bedroom, so that he might sleep here when deeply immersed in his work, and the other and larger used as a study. The well-stocked bookshelves are heavy with what the literary man would call working books, but a large proportion are the familiar paper-bound French novels, of which Mr. Meredith has been a great reader. In a corner stands the desk whereon the master-hand has written so long: but the quills lie dry, the ink bottle empty. From the window is obtained a spacious view of the green hills of Surrey, gentle in outline, soft and peaceful, strangely unsuggestive of the rugged grandeur of the master's work, and yet this scene, noted daily by his eye, in all the changing moods of nearly two score years, must have played its part in the moulding of his mind. One cannot leave the place without a touch of sadness, knowing that the work of this great writer is finished while yet he lives; but that is only the emotion of a moment, for in the knowledge of his splendid achievement there is nothing but thankfulness.

The English Physique.

The inquiry which the Government is about to address to the chiefs of the medical profession as to the physique of the English people is not only justifiable but wise. Two immense changes are passing over our population, and it is necessary to ascertain in a definite and, for the time, final way what the effect of those changes upon the health of the population really is. The people are rapidly quitting the country for the towns. It is not merely that the great cities are growing till—to take only one instance—it is becoming a serious difficulty to supply them with good water, but the minor towns are growing till in other countries they would be accounted cities. Whereas, said the Earl of Meath in the Lords' debate of Monday, "in 1851 the urban population of England and Wales was 8,990,000, out of a total population of 17,927,000, or 50 per cent. In 1891 is was 25,000,000, out of a total population of 32,000,000, or 77 per cent." That is an enormous change in the condition of British life, and it involves by a sort of necessity other changes, the full effect of which it is needful for a wise community to know.

Then there is a second change which has passed over the people, and which, for good or evil, must, one would think, affect the national health. We have ordered every boy and girl during nine years of the growing time to go to school—that is, to sit quiet for hours; to bend over desks, and to use their minds instead of their hands and feet. That the effect upon the intelligence of the new generation is, on the whole, most beneficial we should be the last to deny; indeed, we only wish that the period of education could be lengthened by two years; but do we know anything with certainty of its effect upon health? Many observers declare that it is not all good: that even when the schools are perfectly ventilated the confinement is too great and is in part the cause of the neurotic tendency, the craving for momentary excitement, which, they say, marks the younger generation of the towns. We certainly no not notice that effect or that tendency among the children of the well-do-to, but then they leave home a little later, they are perfectly fed, and they obtain when out of doors the equivalent of a sound gymnastic training. At least, they are as healthy little animals as could well be wished for, with, moreover, none of the cares which at that period begin to press upon those who have to earn their living.

The effect of sitting for six hours, the effect of years of reading upon a race whose forefathers could not read, and the effect of mental development upon the ill-fed are all effects with a material and direct bearing upon health, and have been far too carelessly studied. We do not feel at all sure that they are wholly beneficial, and trust that they will be most carefully examined, for if the decision is that they are partly injurious the remedy is in our own hands. It is only at this period of the masses of children, and it should be utilized to the utmost to promote the welfare of their bodies as well as of their minds.

A Curious Fish.

A few days ago a number of specimens of the puffer were taken to the New York Aquarium. The puffers are caught in that neighborhood. They are so named because of the elasticity of their skin and the facility with which they can inflate themselves by doubling their size. When in this condition they resemble in some respects a ball. The nose and brilliant light green eyes protrude from one part and on the other side a tail projects. Apparently a sense of danger close at hand is the signal for puffing up, and the success of the effort does not appear to be governed by confinement to the water. Air seems to serve equally as well, as was demonstrated by Mr. Spencer, the superintendent of the aquarium, the other day. He lifted one from the tank and instantly its pumping apparatus began to work. A short space of time—a second or thereabouts—was required to give the fish rotundity.

Its skin is beautifully mottled, and when lying on a gravel bottom it might easily be mistaken by another fish swimming above for part of the bed itself. Although it is not known positively why the puffer has this power to enlarge itself, it is thought by some that this is a means of protection. The fish is not large, being only 6 or 8 inches long. Every one knows how hard it would be to swallow a ball 6 or 8 inches in diameter, and that the number of species of fish which could do this successfully is not large. The puffer has the power apparently to make itself as uncomfortable as a fish bone—while in the process of being swallowed. A story is told about two New York fishermen who pulled in a netful of puffers, a species of fish they had never seen or heard of before. They dumped the fish into the bottom of the boat and were surprised to find in the space of a second that by some miracle the boat was full to overflowing with fish.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant. 34

THE SOURCES OF TYPHOID

Means By Which Men May Guard Against Infection.

Dangers of the Disease—Period of Susceptibility -- Polluted Drinking Water.

It has often been said of typhoid (which is just now so prevalent in many American cities and towns), that one may eat and drink it, but he cannot breathe it. Experience establishes this as a general truth.

While typhoid attacks persons of all ages, its greatest fatality is among those in the prime of life. The period of maximum susceptibility seems to be between the ages of eighteen and forty-five. This, however, may be less of a paradox than it appears to be. Vigorous persons in the prime of life are, perhaps, less prudent than the young are required to be. They indulge in more excesses and incur greater risks in exposure to weakening influences. * * * Good general health is the best safeguard known or imaginable against typhoid; and it should not be forgotten that general good health is inconsistent with imprudence in habit or diet.

DRINKING WATER.

Undoubtedly the most frequent cause of typhoid fever is found in polluted drinking water. Generally speaking, the protection of a water supply is beyond the power of the individual; but even polluted water may be perfectly sterilized by the simple expedient of boiling it. Care must be taken, however, to protect it from subsequent contamination. The cooling which is necessary to render it agreeable to the taste should not be done with ice added to it and permitted to mingle with it in melting, unless the purity of the ice is assured. A wall of clean glass between the boiled water and the ice which cools it is prudent.

Why the very general use of boiled water does not safeguard more homes against typhoid invasion than it appears to is probably due to the fact that it is not used exclusively. There is almost certain to be carelessness in the kitchen, however great the degree of care in the dining-room. The washing of green vegetables in water from the tap, and its addition to food preparations served uncooked, will often carry the germs to the most scrupulously guarded table. If the water supply of a house is known to be polluted it should be treated like any other poison. Bottled waters may or may not be safe. It depends partly upon how the empty bottles are cleansed between refillings. Since the consumer can know very little about this, however, curiously he may inquire, he may feel more confidence in water that has been boiled and properly cooled than in a supply which must be taken largely on faith.

DANGER IN MILK.

Milk is in many respects the most dangerous article of food which comes into the well-ordered dwelling. Innumerable epidemics of typhoid fever have been traced to it. The normal condition of the milk of commerce is that of swarming with bacteria. Generally speaking it should never be used unsterilized. The process known as pasteurization by which it is heated to 158 or 160 degrees, is the simplest and safest. In no other way than by heat can a household which receives a daily supply of milk be safeguarded against typhoid fever.

The same is true of sea food. Since it is impossible to know the immediate source of shellfish purchased on the market, their use uncooked may be properly discouraged. The sanitary literature on this subject is voluminous and convincing. Indeed, there are very few things which may be eaten raw with immunity from the immediate danger of typhoid infection. Dr. W. T. Sedgwick, professor of bacteriology in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, says with great force and attractive brevity: "Nothing is more certain in sanitary science than that cookery, which by the use of heat destroys parasites, including bacteria, is of the very highest hygienic value."

Flies are industrious agents in the dissemination of the secondary infection of typhoid fever. After wandering about all sorts of unclean places and picking up bacteria they come in at open windows and doors and satisfy their pampered appetites by visits to the food prepared for the family. A fly in the butter may be assumed to leave behind him, if he gets away, whatever parasitic micro-organisms he carried on his feet and legs, or to plant them there if he does not. The fly is also the agent of a more direct conveyance of typhoid bacilli in the spreading of secondary infection. He has a fondness for lighting on the lips of persons, sick or well, as may be, and every human being indulges more or less in the habit of wetting the lips with the tongue. In this way what the fly is leaves behind him may be taken up by the saliva and passed directly into the alimentary canal, there to do what ever mischief may be its normal function. To be effectually safeguarded against typhoid fever one must keep flies, mosquitoes and all other insects out of his house and away from his person.

GERMS ON THE HANDS.

Digital infection is recognized as one of the many ways in which typhoid fever is carried by persons capable of avoiding other exposure. From balustrades, door-knobs, the hand-rails of street vehicles, the straps provided for those who cannot get seats, and from a thousand other things which one may touch and usually thinks he may touch and not be defiled, he may get the bacilli on his fingers, and however neat and careful he may be the path from finger to the intestinal canal is usually that of "least resistance."

Dr. Bayles concludes, therefore, that complete immunity from typhoid infection demands "an impossible vigilance." Life would scarcely be worth the trouble and anxiety required to observe all the precautions necessary to make immunity from attack certain. But comparison of the typhoid death rates in American and European cities shows that wise measures of municipal improvement, chiefly in the filtration of the water supply, the regulation of the milk traffic and other simple expedients will reduce the dangers of typhoid infection to a minimum. An epidemic of it in any city or town, like that of Ithaca last winter, is evidence of negligence. Dealt with by the local authorities in a large way, typhoid is declared to be "one of the most rigidly controllable and preventible of diseases."—Dr. Jas. C. Bayles, in World's Work.

BILL CAME OUT JUST ABOUT EVEN

Which Illustrates That It's Always Dangerous to Judge by Appearances.

To illustrate how far wrong one may go in trying to estimate the goods and ills in another man's life, a speaker at a recent public dinner told this story: Two men met at a college reunion after twenty-five years. They had been close friends in the old days, but had lost sight of each other since.

"Well, Bill?"

"Well, Charley?"

"Tell me about yourself. Where have you been and what have you done? What has your life been all this quarter of a century?"

"Well, Charley," said Bill reflectively and somewhat sadly, "I'm about where I was when I started out twenty-five years ago."

"That so?"

"Yes, just about in the same place."

"But something must have happened to you?"

"Yes, I've been married."

"That's good."

"Well, I don't know. She turned out to be a terrible shrew."

"That's bad."

"Well, I don't know. There was one compensation; she was rich."

"That's good."

"Well, I don't know. She was also stingy."

"That's bad."

"Well, I'm not so sure. She was always just."

"That's good."

"Well, yes, I suppose so. But she died."

"That's bad."

"Well, I don't know. She left a great deal of money."

"Of course. That was—well, money is an—advantage."

"Yes, it certainly is; but she didn't leave me any."

"That's bad."

"She left me a fine house."

"That's good."

"Yes, that was good—while it lasted, but the house burned."

"That's too bad."

"Yes, that was bad. It wasn't insured, either. So I'm just where I was when I started."—English Magazine.

STOMACH NEEDS REST

If You Would Have Appetite and Sleep in the Hot Weather—Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Will Give It.

These are the days when everybody's Stomach needs a little help—these sultry days when the lucky ones are off to the country or seaside in search of an appetite by day and a desire to sleep by night.

They are looking for rest. And you who have to stay at home and labor should rest that part of you that the heat first affects — your Stomach.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will rest the Stomach. They will digest the food themselves, and the Stomach will have nothing to do but rest. They will take away that irritable feeling that scares away appetite and sleep. They will tone up your Stomach and cure your Indigestion before it turns to Dyspepsia. The proof of this is the testimony of those who have used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, and been cured. Isaac Jenkins, of 116 Dundas street, Toronto, says:

"I was troubled with Dyspepsia for one year and could not get any relief. I would have sour stomach and heartburn and could never touch any rich food. I had only to use half a box of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and I was cured."

It's Buttermilk's Turn.

New York has a new summer tipple. It is hygienic, too. It will cool but not inebriate. It is the simple buttermilk.

Yesterday a sign with the words "No More Buttermilk Until Three O'Clock" hung in a Sixth avenue dairy. In the space of a few minutes a string of half a dozen persons came into the place, looked at the sign and retired in disappointment.

"I've can't explain what has suddenly caused all this new demand for buttermilk," said a salesman. "A year ago we sold by the glass ten times as much sweet milk. But this year the tide has turned. They ask for buttermilk now just as much as they do sweet milk.

"Some of them tell me that the milk has been recommended by physicians in cases of stomach and liver troubles. Then there are several persons who are taking the buttermilk cure.

"They drink from two to three quarts of buttermilk every day and take no solid food but a few water crackers. The cure lasts two weeks. I've seen some wonderful results from it.

"The most remarkable case was that of a young actress, who came back to New York after a season on the road. She had traveled from one end of the country to the other, eating in this place and that at any hour of the day and night. The result was that she came back here a wreck from indigestion.

"I never saw a woman change as that girl did in two weeks. She was pinched and sallow when she came here, but rosy and plump at the end of her two weeks of buttermilk. If it does that for them, I am not surprised that it is so much in demand."

Many of the hotels and the larger saloons have added buttermilk to their list of summer drinks.—New York Paper.

Berlin has now a "bachelors' club" divided into small flats, with smoking and dining rooms in common, where single men can live at moderate rates.

Oregon spends for the education of children $12 a year per capita; Colorado, $11; Illinois, $11; California, $10; while Kentucky expends only $3 32. South Carolina $1 39 and Mississippi $2 06.

A Chatham Man Says Iron-ox Tablets are all right.

January 12, 1903.

Allow me to say a few words as to the merits of the Iron-ox Tablets. I have used them constantly for indigestion and palpitation of the heart, also sour stomach, and I can assure you that I have derived great benefit from them. I wish you continued success with the Iron-ox Tablets, for they are certainly all right. I always keep Iron-ox in the house.

P. W. M'AULEY,
Care Chatham Mfg. Co.
Chatham, Ont.

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

THE KEYS TO CANADA'S TRANSPORTATION PROBLEM

Strategic Points East and West—How the Grain Is Carried to Tidewater—Description of Existing and Projected Routes—The Functions of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

The Canadian transportation problem hangs upon half a dozen strategic points. As they are used wisely or foolishly depends our success in one of the great enterprises today under way on the world's surface. Winnipeg, for some years yet must be the sole Canadian gateway to the West. The Manitoban lake system leaves a neck of land only about a hundred miles wide between its southern end and the American border. From the northern end of Lake Winnipeg to Hudson's Bay is 300 miles, and the day will come when this will be a highway East and West. For the moment the settled area lies southwest of the Manitoban lakes, and the traffic East and West must skirt their southern shores. Trade to and from the prairies must converge at Winnipeg.

THE ROUTE TO THE LAKES.

One hundred miles east of Winnipeg the Lake of the Woods lies athwart the railway builder's path. It is one hundred miles from north to south, and its southern shore is American soil. The direct line from Winnipeg to Port Arthur passes through the lake, and railways to the upper lakes must swerve to north or south. The Canadian Pacific makes the deviation to the north, the Canadian Northern sacrifices its Canadian continuity and skirts the southern shore.

THE THROAT OF THE WEST.

At the great harbor shared by Port Arthur and Fort William, rail and water transportation meet. This is a pivotal point in our system, for the great freight steamers of the upper lakes are an absolute necessity to the West. The country must spend money freely to make the harbor fully adequate to the service of the great ships which will frequent it. The railways must provide the simplest terminal and trans-shipping facilities. Above all, no railway service between Winnipeg and Port Arthur must be such as no rush of trade can choke. The stretch from the prairies to the lakes is the throat of the West.

THE ALL-WATER WAY.

How shall we use the lakes? The older plan was to strive to make it profitable to send wheat by water all the way to Montreal. It may be doubted whether this plan is workable, doubted whether this plan is workable. For about nine miles, from Port Arthur to the foot of Lake Erie, deep draught vessels can be used. From Lake Erie to Montreal, some 400 miles, shallow draught vessels are necessary. Most unfortunately for Canada, the Great Lakes dip so far south that the precise point where deep draught navigation ceases is only some 400 miles from New York. Moreover, at that very point, the lake route touches the historic American highway from New York to Chicago—probably the best equipped land transportation system in the world. On the whole, it pays better to use large vessels from Port Arthur to Buffalo, and the railways from Buffalo to New York, than to use small vessels and ship from Port Arthur to Montreal.

BY LAKE AND RAIL.

A newer plan is to turn the superiority of the large lake carrier to the service of the Canadian railways. The big steamers prefer to make short and numerous trips. The plan has been evolved of having them ply from Lake Superior to the Georgian Bay ports, there to turn their cargo over to the railways. The distance from the Georgian Bay to Montreal is rather over 300 miles, and the railway service eastward is fairly good. Four lines are available. From Owen Sound and Collingwood lines run to Toronto; from Midland and Parry Sound lines run by fairly direct lines to Montreal.

ALTERNATIVE ROUTES.

The first strategic point on the all-rail route East of Winnipeg is North Bay. There freight from the West first has a chance of route. Once it reaches North Bay the owner can decide whether he will send it Eastward to Montreal, Quebec or the Maritime ports, Southwards to Portland or Boston, or still further South to New York or Baltimore. North Bay will soon be duplicated. The Temiskaming Railway is being driven up to touch the projected Trunk line. At the intersecting point precisely the same situation will occur on the Trunk Line as now is seen on the Canadian Pacific at North Bay. It will be the point of divergence.

THE OCEAN HARBORS.

Formerly all routes converged at Montreal, the head of ocean navigation. Montreal is a good harbor for moderate sized craft. The tendency, however, is for ocean carriage to run to enormous vessels, and these big ships are somewhat chary about the river, partly because of the risks of the narrow channel, partly because of the time lost. Coincident with this reluctance comes the building of one railway and the projecting of others which will pass to the north of Montreal and go direct to Quebec. An air line from Winnipeg to Quebec would pass 125 miles North of Montreal. An air line from Parry Sound to Quebec would pass 70 miles to the North of Montreal. A straight line from Ottawa to Quebec would pass 40 miles North of Montreal. As Quebec is a more tempting port for the hugh ocean freighters to frequent, the building of a cut-off behind Montreal will make the Ancient Capital a dangerous rival of the metropolis of Canada. The Maritime ports will be available chiefly for winter service. The building of a line direct to Quebec would improve their chances.

MARCH OF SETTLEMENT.

Such are the points upon which our transportation systems and our transportation problems depend. Starting with the prairies, we have a hugh country rapidly being subdued to the plow. Older Manitoba is a district 200 miles East and West by 100 miles North and South. Westward fom it to the Rockies runs a ribbon of settlement forty or fifty miles wide. Northward from this run three other pioneer strips, that to the west of the Manitoban lake system, along the Canadian Northern; that along the Prince Albert branch; and that along the Calgary and Edmonton. The land between these ribbons is being filled with great rapidity. The Canadian Northern will run a line westward from Prince Albert to Edmonton, and diagonal lines from Winnipeg to Edmonton, and the Peace River and the Rockies will be run by both the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific. The West is being deliberately cut up into hugh settlement blocks. What will the harvests be like in 1910? How much grain will need an outlet in that year? Winnipeg in half a dozen years will have fahave fabulous quantities of wheat to discharge upon the Eastern channells of traffic.

ACCESS TO WATER ROUTE.

Access to the water routes must be provided. The key to the situation is the power that the freighters of the Upper Lakes possess of moving a great proportion of the harvest before December to the eastern end of the lake routes. At present there are two single railways between Winnipeg and the Port Arthur-Fort William harbor. The Lake of the Woods necessitates a certain deviation from the direct line. If anything the Northern deviation is the slighter, and it possesses the added advantage of being on Canadian soil. The Canadian Northern line has been running for a few weeks. It seems to be a good line, but it is extremely doubtful whether the company will have rolling stock enough to carry any large proportion of this year's harvest to Port Arthur. The Canadian Pacific line has proved inadequate ever since the period of good harvests began. Double-tracking the line—an expensive operation—would do some good, but the crying need of the road is more engines and freight cars.

A BRANCH TO PORT ARTHUR.

We talk of helping the West to get its wheat crop eastward. If we mean what we say, we will help it in the way it wants, by providiug it with still better access to the great lakes. The Trunk line must send a branch to Port Arthur. Owing to the projection of the Lake of the Woods this will not involve a great detour. If the Trunk line crosses the Albany between Lac Seul and Lake St. Joseph, so as to keep to the north of the height of land, a branch could be run from Port Arthur to join it, and the entire distance between Port Arthur and Winnipeg probably need not exceed that by the existing routes by more than forty or fifty miles.

THE MAIN WHEAT ROUTE.

We must use water transportation. But the time seems to have come for adopting the short trip by the big boat instead of the long trip by the little boat The middle course, the medium trip by the big boat, takes the grain fo the foot of Lake Erie, where the drawing power of the American route is strongest. We need not abandon the St. Lawrence. It will always be a valuable corrective to the other routes, and like the all-rail route, will be a second string to our bow. Improvements at Port Colborne may lessen, though they hardly can remove, the dangers of the medium trip and the big boat style of traffic. The soundest course is to adopt the Port Arthur-Georgian Bay route, and upon it to build our main wheat transportation system.

THE GEORGIAN BAY PORTS.

Put briefly, we should endeavor to encourage the transfer of wheat from Winnipeg to Port Arthur and Fort William, from there to the Georgian Bay ports, and from thence by rail eastward. Of the four Georgian Bay ports Parry Sound probably possesses the greatest advantages. Its railway line, the Canada Atlantic, runs by a direct and easy line to Ottawa. From Ottawa there is rail communication with Quebec and Montreal. The line is single, and not of a construction suited for heavy traffic, but the location is excellent, and the roadbed could be improved. From Midland a Grand Trunk branch runs by a fairly direct course by way of Lindsay and Peterboro to the main line at Belleville. On the map this looks like an excellent route, and it awakened Mr. Tarte's enthusiasm. The roadbed between Midland and Belleville is inferior and part of the country is rugged. If the Grand Trunk thought it worth while to bring this up to meet through traffic requirements, it might prove an admirable route. The Collingwood and Owen Sound routes involve a somewhat roundabout journey aud traverse a rather hilly country. The most attractive summer route seems the Winnipeg-Port Arthur-Parry Sound-Ottawa-Quebc line.

FACILITIES FOR SUMMER TRADE

No summer route can handle the whole of the traffic. The difficulty of bringing the grain from the farms to Winnipeg in good time will probably increase as the wheat fields grow and the branch lines multiply. Nor is it necessary to send the whole harvest out at once. It is an axiom that it pays to keep the wheat in storage as near to the point of production as possible. In that way interest on the cost of transportation is saved. A certain proportion must be sent East in winter by the all-rail route. At present the Canadian Pacific is unable to handle this winter traffic satisfactorily. The difficulty probably lies with car eshortage rather than with the roadbed. The company recently professed satisfaction at getting last year's crop out of the West by mid-July. In previous years old wheat was in the elevators when the wheat began to come from the farmers. The temptation for the railway company to make the wheat traffic spread over from harvest to harvest is obvious. We need greater all-rail facilities for our winter trade.

THE MACKENZIE-MANN SYSTEM.

Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann declare their intention of constructing a transcontinental railway. They own a line which runs from Fort William to Winnipeg, and is piercing the prairie on the way to Edmonton. They are periodically reported to be dealing with Mr. Booth for the purchase of his Parry Sound-Ottawa line. They have bought the Great Northern line from Ottawa to Quebec. They are piecing together various short railways in the Maritime Provinces. The great question is, how the Canadian Northern system is to bridge the gap between Ottawa and Port Arthur a line from the one point to the other, either must closely parallel the Canadian Pacific through the exceedingly difficult north shore region, or must describe a great arc to get into the easier northern country. Both propositions are uninviting. The fact that the route of the Canadian Northern country between Port Arthur and Winnipeg swerves to the south of the Lake of the Woods increases the difficulty. A Government trunk line, which the Canadian Northern would be permitted to use on fair conditions, would be a great boon to that system.

THE GRAND TRUNK PROJECT.

There is also the Grand Trunk Pacific project. The Grand Trunk must get into the West. Its entry into the field will be of specific and definite benefit to the prairie country. Apart from the improvement of the communication between Winnipeg and the lakes, the West will benefit by the main line, which will be pushed northwest towards the Peace River District, and by the numerous feeders which will be thrown out. Another indubitable benefit will be the placing of the Grand Trunk's great Ontario system in sympathetic touch with Western lines. A possible result may be that the Grand Trunk interest in the Western end of the grain problem will induce it to improve the Midland-Belleville route. The trunk line project, will, of course, leave the Grand Trunk the freer to work out combinations of this sort.

THE INTERCOLONIAL AND THE WEST.

It is difficult to see why the Intercolonial should not use the Trunk Line. The Westerners undeniably desire this, and great regard should be paid to their views on the matter. The Trunk Line, if properly safeguarded, should provide a national highway which would bring the alternative or winter trade route up to the highest point of efficiency by increasing the number of railways brought into touch with the West.

DEPTH TO THE COUNTRY.

One benefit promised to the Trunk Line may be incidental, but none the less substantial. It will add depth to the country at a point where depth is particularly needed. It is fairly established that the northern slope of Ontario and Quebec possesses great resources, and can be developed into a valuable country. For several hundred miles the Trunk Line will present colonization road features. The steady inflow of population into Temiskaming in advance of the railway is an earnest of what may be expected. The value to Canada of a community of one or two hundred thousand souls in Northern Ontario and Quebec would be enormous. The thorough exploitation of the economic possibilities of Hudson's Bay, now only guessed at, will follow. But it as soberly as we like, the prospects of Canadian development, once the height of land is effectively surmounted, are intensely interesting.

AN ATLANTIC SEAPORT.

It is time also to make a determined bid for the possession of a really great Atlantic seaport. The way to attack New York is by cheapness. Baltimore and Boston are undermining her primacy by underbidding her. New York terminal charges have become excessively high. If a Canadian port can combine low charges, safety, ample accommodation and good railway connections, it should have a chance. Quebec seems to us to offer better inducements than does Montreal. The St. Lawrence must be made safe. The dock accommodation must be ample and the charges low. If the Trunk Line is properly administered, four railway lines would compete for the trade to Winnipeg—the Canadian Pacific, the Grand Trunk, the Canadian Northern and the Intercolonial.

USES TO WHICH OLD TIN CANS ARE PUT

Made Into Window Sash and Elevator Weights and the Like.

I was much surprised and greatly interested a few days since when shown through a certain establishment near New York city to find that the "raw material" used consisted chiefly of empty fruit and vegetable cans rescued by the cartload from the dumps of the city. I had supposed up to that time that the only purpose for which such material was suited was food for goats or to be attached to the tails of unfortunate canines. The principal products of this establishment, which is a foundry, are window sash weights, elevator weights and ballast for boats. The weight castings are very hard and when struck with a hammer ring like steel. About the only tool which can be used for removing sprues and fins is the hammer, as a cold chisel or file will not stand up to the work. The fracture of the round sash weights is smooth and shows crystals radiating from the center like spokes from a wheel.

After delivery at the foundry, the cans are first piled into a large iron grating, located under a sheet iron hood, which terminate in a smokestack. They are sprinkled liberally with crude oil, which is set on fire. This process consumes the labels, loosens the dirt and melts the solder which falls through the grating, is collected, washed and melted, cast into ingots, and sold to be used again. Some of these cans, which have simply lapped and soldered points, melt apart completely. These are sorted out and the sheets forming the shell are straightened into bundles to be sold to the trunk-makers, who utilize them for protecting the corners of Saratoga trunks. They are also bought by button manufacturers who stamp them into the disks used in cloth covered buttons. The remainder of the cans, being machine made, does not come apart. These are loaded into large carts, taken to the forging floor on an elevator, and dumped into the cupola. The cupola is fed with coke and cans in alternation.

There is occasionally an old wash boiler or a bundle of tin roofing used, but cans form the bulk of the material. The cans are so light that some of them are carried out at the top of the stack by the force of the blast, and a large screen has been arranged to prevent the pieces from falling on the roof. If among those readers of the American Machinist to whom these facts are new, there are any who have occasion to use the elevators in the sky scrapers of New York I can imagine such wondering how many empty cans it took to make the weights which balance the car in which they ride.—American Machinist.

Clean your Homes, Wash your Clothes

You can make every article white and clean with Sunlight Soap. This soap gives better satisfaction than any other soap because it is pure and possesses a cleansing power that ordinary laundry soap does not and can not.

Clean home, clean clothes, are indispensable. You can make everything in the home spotlessly clean with

SUNLIGHT SOAP

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR

Snulight Soap Washes the Clothes White and won't Injure the Hands

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO 14a

KNEW A LITTLE HERSELF

"Some time ago I saw in the Star a little story about a Washington fellow who had induced his sister, just home from school, to put on the gloves with him, not knowing that she had been boxing and punching the bag at the school and winning prizes for her work in those lines, and how she fooled him by nearly knocking his block off," said a well-known young Washington athlete, a member of one of the upper Potomac rowing clubs. "Well, I had an experience similar to that last summer, only it doesn't hinge on boxing, but rowing.

"I spent part of last summer at a hotel up on Lake George, and one afternoon I met a girl, who had just arrived at the hotel with her mother, who came pretty nearly looking about all right to me. She was tall and sun-browned and had a swing and a dash and go about her that filled my eye. I got a whole lot busy trying to make a hit with her from the jump, and I plodded along so successfully that on the next afternoon I felt strong enough to ask her to take a ride with me in my shell. I was keeping in shape by taking a spin over the lake every evening, and I figured that that willowy and clever girl would look pretty good sitting in the little seat opposite me in my shell. So I asked her.

"She seemed a bit hesitant about it, so I said to her:

"'You're not afraid to get into a shell, are you?' my idea being to arouse her sporting blood.

"'N—no,' she replied, somewhat slowly, 'but—is it quite safe, do you think, really?'

"'Safe as going to church,' said I, in my cunnin' off-hand way. 'All you've got to do is just keep still in your little seat and—watch me. Of course, you won't be able to move around a whole lot in the shell, but I won't keep you out long enough to make you nervous.'

"'Well, I'll ask mamma,' she replied, and presently she came back and said that mamma had given her the required permission to accompany me in the shell. In fact, mamma walked down to the landing with us and watched me place her daughter in the little seat—but I didn't notice that there was a sort of underhand smile on mamma's face when I said to the girl:

"'Now, these shells are pretty turn-turtle-ey if they're not balanced right, and so you must keep your center of gravity, you know.'

"Then I shoved off and bent to the work of pulling the prettiest girl around Lake George over the blue water. I had my regular rowing togs on, and I felt a whole lot complaisant with myself as I talked to the girl and explained to her the kinks of shell-pulling while I rowed. She looked at me with large, wondering and absorbed eyes while I told her all about it, and I felt that I was winning out handsomely with that lady of the lake. Worse than giving me the baby stare out of those big gray eyes of hers, she asked me a whole lot of questions about rowing, and she 'Oh'd!' and 'Oh, goodness'd!' in a charmingly feminine way when I got real strong with myself and yanked the shell over the water at a particularly warm clip.

"I had covered about three miles, when I began to feel like taking a little lean on my oars, and I did.

"'Tired?' the girl asked me—but even then I didn't see the twinkle in her eye.

"'Me tired? Why, the idea!' said I, and I was going to pick up the oars again to show her that there was no such a thing as such a Sandow as I becoming tired, when she said to me:

"'Do you know, I think I should like to try to row this boat.'

"'I told her to try to forget any such idea as that—that we'd probably be in forty feet of water and trying to get a clutch on an overturned shell in a little less than no time.

"'Perhaps not—who knows?' said the girl then, and it was about then that I thought I fancied that there might be something doing in the surprise line in connection with that girl. 'Let me try, anyway, won't you?'

"Well, that put it up to me, of course, and I began to explain to her how to change places with me, previously telling her, however, that it was a good thing she knew how to swim, for, I said, I thought I saw an impromptu swim in store for her. I was still telling her how to change places in the shell when she motioned me to cease—and before I knew it she had taken my seat and I was sitting in hers, and it was all done so neatly and expertly that I could only look at her with open mouth—she had switched places with me like an old oarsman. I was pretty nearly next by that time.

"I was altogether next when the girl rolled her sleeves up to the shoulder, showing her magnificently developed sun-browned arms. Then she smiled in a vague sort of way at me, picked up the splashers and then I tumbled.

"Oh, she had the Courtney championship stroke, that's all. She pulled the shell and herself and me through the water at a clip that I hadn't thought of setting when I had the oars, and then I felt like a toy balloon that has floated into a field of cactus. She overtook a big chap who was pulling a single at a long, even and speedy clip, and she promptly hooked up with him and gave him all the work he needed or wanted for a mile or so. I didn't interrupt her to ask questions—she was too busy enjoying herself—until she had pulled the shell back to the landing.

"'Ask me some more questions about rowing, please,' I said to her, feeling like a rusty tin-tag. 'I like to tell you all about it, you know.'

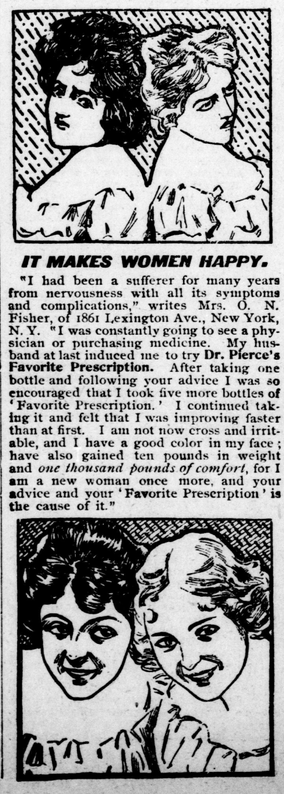
"She only smiled and showed her white teeth and made a sort of a face at me, and then she said:

"'Well, I like to hear new views about things in which I am interested—rowing, for instance—and you don't mind expressing them to me if I like to hear them, do you? By the way, here is a prize that I won during my last year at school for winning over all the girls in the singles,' and she showed me a beautiful little watch, set with diamonds and emeralds, pinned to her waist. The next afternoon we went rowing again, but she was then in her own shell, which had arrived by express, and in her regular racing togs, and I guess maybe she didn't look a picture in them, either.

"I came pretty near finding just how much the rest of the girls that I met at Lake George last summer knew about things as rowing and the like before I made a yap of myself again."—Washington Star.

IT MAKES WOMEN HAPPY.

"I had been a sufferer for many years from nervousness with all its symptoms and complications," writes Mrs. O. N. Fisher, of 1861 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y. "I was constantly going to see a physician or purchasing medicine. My husband at last induced me to try **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.** After taking one bottle and following your advice I was so encouraged that I took five more bottles of 'Favorite Prescription.' I continued taking it and felt that I was improving faster than at first. I am not now cross and irritable, and I have a good color in my face; have also gained ten pounds in weight and *one thousand pounds of comfort*, for I am a new woman once more, and your advice and your 'Favorite Prescription' is the cause of it."



Dr. Fowler's
Extract of
Wild Strawberry

is a Harmless, Reliable, Rapid and Effectual Cure for

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Pain in the Stomach, Cholera, Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus, Sea Sickness, Summer Complaint, and all Fluxes of the Bowels in Children or Adults.

Don't experiment with new and untried remedies when you can get Dr. Fowler's. It has been used in thousands of homes in Canada for nearly sixty years and has always given satisfaction.

Every home should have a bottle so as to be ready in case of emergency.

THE MEN OF THE MOUNTED POLICE

[Written for the Pittsburg Dispatch.]

Quite as interesting as any of the dare-devil horsemen to be found on the Western plains of the United States are the members of that unique body of rough riders, the Northwest Mounted Police of Canada. These daring frontiersmen unquestionally constitute the finest corps of their class in the world. These "riders of the plains," as they are familiarly known, are only 500 strong, but they maintain law and order throughout a territory seven times as large as France.

The organization known officially as the Northwest Mounted Police combines the features of a military force with the duties of a constabulary. It performs duties as wide in their range as is the country patroled. The riders, first of all, are soldiers; but they are also called upon frequently to serve in the roles of magistrates, sheriffs, detectives, town constables, customs officers, license inspectors, fire wardens, court clerks, timber agents for the crown, health officers, hide inspectors, game wardens, relief officers, governmental prosecutors, food inspectors and mail carriers—in short, every man on the force is a veritable poo-bah.

MAKE FRIENDS OF ALL CLASSES.

The Northwest police constitutes the rendezvous of adventurous spirits drawn from many countries, just as does the famous Foreign Legion, maintained by France in Algiers; but for all that, the wild horsemen of the Dominion plains have, by their valor and impartiality, combined with soldierly and gentlemanly bearing, won the respect of the classes with whom they come in contact, and these, be it known, include some pretty tough characters.

The mounted policeman of the Northwest, whose life is a strange intermingling of romance and hard work, has almost as many different costumes as he has duties. When on furlough he saunters about the streets of a frontier town with jaunty cap and jingling spurs. When "riding the line" or patroling the cattle ranges, he is attired in prairie hat and bandolier. In winter the costume includes mocassins and buffalo coat, and, perhaps, snowshoes are added.

Their duty requires the riding of tremendous distances by these hardy frontiersmen. They follow mountain trails, penetrate snow-mantled forests and cut their way through unexplored wildernesses. In short, their patrol trails cover a country that measures 1,000 miles from east to west and 2,000 miles from north to south.

WONDERFUL DISTANCES PATROLED.

Even these figures do not give an adequate idea of the scope of the operations of these wonderful men. Just as an indication of the true import of these tasks, it may be pointed out that one patrol alone—that from Fort Saskatchewan, in Alberta, to Fort Resolution, on Great Slave Lake, thence to Fort Simpson, on the Mackenzie River, and return via Lesser Slave Lake—covers considerably more than 2,000 miles. The patroling party on this route runs the greater part of the distance on snowshoes and traverses the remainder by canoe. An officer engaged in inspecting the police and their work recently traveled during one year more than 15,000 miles, of which 4,000 miles was traversed on horseback.

The patrols of the Northwest force are so connected that practically every settler in this whole vast territory is periodically visited by some member of the force. If any settler has a complaint to make, he prepares a statement of the fact in writing and hands it to the mounted policeman when he visits the ranch, and this communication, with the cavalryman's report, is promptly forwarded to the officers in charge of the detachment and the division for further investigation or such action as they may deem necessary.

This plan brings the police closely in touch with all the settlers and has fostered a spirit of co-operation, in which lies the main secret of the ability of a handful of men to maintain law and order in a domain three-fourths the size of Russia.

A WELL-EDUCATED FORCE.

Almost every man in the Northwest Mounted Police is an interesting figure, and many of them have histories that would make novels. On the present or former pay rolls of the police may be found the name of novelists, cowboy-drivers from the Arctic, packers, bank clerks, sailors, Government clerks Oxford and Cambridge graduates, former titled Englishmen, artists, bush-whackers from Australia, lawyers, dog-team officers of the armies of England, France and Germany, sons of distinguished men and fishermen. Fully three-fourths of the men are gentlemen by birth as well as by education, and many of them have private incomes in addition to their pay, and have chosen the life because of its splendid opportunities for adventure. claim to be the best educated and wealthiest force of any kind in the world.

The horses of the police are equipped with Mexican saddles and with bits which require only a single rein. The carbine is balanced across the saddle and strapped to the horn.

The mounted policemen are armed with Lee-Metford and Winchester repeating rifles and Enfield revolvers. At all the principal stations may be found seven and nine pounder field pieces, and in the Yukon district—where, by the way, these mounted officials have rendered splendid service—there are Maxim guns.

A record of the individual members of the force shows that the men average 31 years of age, and have an average height of 5 feet 10½ inches.

THE HORSES OF THE FORCE.

All of these riders of the plains use Western-bred horses, which are a cross between Indian cayuse mares and thoroughbred English sires. The animals, which have an average height in excess of 15 hands, are very hardy and have wonderful powers of endurance.

The almost incredible powers of these horses are well illustrated by the record-breaking ride of Sergt.-Major Spicer, who, while carrying dispatches during the last Riel rebellion, rode a pony 14 hands in height from Fort MacLeod to Calgary and return, a distance of 224 miles, in two days; and, more wonderful still, on the morning of the third day, both horse and rider went on duty again.

MEN OF PROMINENCE WHO LOVE SOLITUDE

Some Famous People Have a Hatred of Being Locked At.

Of all the famous people with an undying hatred of being looked at or having strangers around them Rudyard Kipling is one of the chief. He takes extraordinary pains to avoid the usual consequences of fame—so much so that he has given up the house he had lived in so long and was attached to and fled from the face of man. He settled years ago in a secluded house in the little village of Rottingdean, near the Brighton, hoping to escape the world at large. But he was soon found and besieged by admirers.

Finally char-a-banc owners took to running special Kipling excursions from Brighton, bringing wagon loads of people to see the house and plot to get a view of its owner. This was so exactly opposite to the tastes and wishes of the famous author that he recently stole away inland—much as he loves the sea—to a spot among the Sussex hills near Burwash, far from a road or railway station, where he bought a fine old farmstead buried inthe depth of the country. Every year he goes to South Africa for a spell and avoids society as much as possible. He has the name for being rude and curt, which belief arises solely from his horror of being pestered.

Another strong objector to fame and inspection and fuss of any kind is Marconi, the electrical genius of the day. His pet method is to take a remote country cottage for a holiday or for study and hide himself completely, so that no interviewer or photographer can rout him out and torture him. If one abode becomes known he shifts to another and does nearly all his work either alone or with a single colleague. He is so "followed up"—especially when in America—that he sometimes finds the papers publish his intentions of going away to some retreat for a day or two, upon which he quietly goes in a practically opposite direction, and baffled reporters have even declared that he drops hints of his intentions of going to a certain place and then quietly chuckles to himself and goes elsewhere, leaving the pursuers lamenting.

The greatest lover of solicitude in Britain, however, is Lord Salisbury, who inherits the peculiarity, in addition to acquiring it. When he was not forced to be in the centre of the wheels—even then he was far lonelier than most politicians—during his premiership he used to steal away in a little brougham—often a four wheeled cab—to King's Cross and bury himself in the recesses of Hatfield as long as possible. The place itself is sternly secluded, and even when political garden parties had to be given there the ex-premier contrived to escape and get away by himself. His father was an even stronger lover of solicitude, and had all the windows and outlets by which it was possible to see any part of the house from outside the grounds bricked up or covered in, and no one but members of the household staff was allowed inside the gates.

Lord Salisbury gets a carriage reserved for him when traveling by rail on any arranged journey, and when traveling a short distance in a public carriage busies himself in a book, and is often not noticed at all by the other travelers.

But of all famous people who detest being surounded is Rockefeller, the oil king and the richest man in the world. He passes from one house to another, often seeking solicitude in the little cottages built for him in the Adirondacks and other semi-wild districts, seeking always to keep away from the world at large. His chief exercise is digging, at which he never misses at least one hour's work a day, and he goes into large cities as little as possible.

Having a good many enemies—on paper at least—he has often been warned against the danger of isolating himself, for it is said he gets—or used to get—an average of two letters a week whose writers threatened to shoot him. To these and the warnings he pays not the slightest attention, but if he finds himself worried by curious people in one spot simply moves to another.

LINK BETWEEN THE TWO OCEANS

Romance and Tragedy of the Panama Canal.

Romance and tragedy, high hope and bitter disappointment have attended the wonderful Panama Canal project up to this time. Fraud, incompetency and disaster have overshadowed it—a trinity of evil genii, whose offspring was failure. The sacrifice of thousands of human lives and the waste of millions of money have been the logical results of such untoward conditions. With this terrible record of the past as a threatening handicap, the United States now purposes to step in and win success where failure is festering amid the wreck of previous efforts, writes North Overton Messenger for the August number of Pearson's Magazine.

Death has thus far remorselessly followed the upturning of the sod on the isthmian strip. The poor coolies who labored in the great ditch were digging their own graves; the elements of the virgin soil, released by the workingmen's spades, proved their undoing. Fever and pestilence, necessary concomitants of the situation, were aggravated by man's inhumanity to man and the devil of greed.

Can the United States succeed where there has been only woeful failure? The answer, emphatically, is yes.

The Panama Canal project had its inception during America's centennial year. Ferdinand de Lesseps, flushed with the success of the Suez Canal construction, electrified France with a proposition to put into action projects that had been discussed for half a century—our piercing the American isthmus and joining the waters of the Atlantic to the Pacific. He easily imbued the French people with his own enthusiasm, holding out to them two strong inducements to engage in the undertaking—profit and patriotism. It would redound to the glory of France as a nation and put money into the purses of the people if the dream of Columbus for a northwest passage could be fulfilled.

RUINED BY CHICANERY.

Chicanery or bald peculation seemed to dominate all except De Lesseps from the very inception of the movement for the construction of the canal. Everybody seemed to be bent upon diverting to his own pocket all the gold he could grasp. Enormous loans were negotiated at heavy discount, and the interest charged was appalling. The French press was subsidized to conceal and misrepresent the facts in connection with the canal. Efforts to enlist American capital in the enterprise failed, because the American press told the truth about the conditions on the isthmus and the progress of the work.

The story of fraud, mismanagement, extortion, cruelty, pestilence and death on the isthmus, which has been handed down by veracious narrators, is an appalling one. Jungles, swamps and tropical climate had to be overcome; fraud and incompetency continually clogged the efforts feebly put forward for that end.

In this country agitation for the construction of an isthmian canal had been increasing every year, and bill after bill was considered by Congress. Attempts of private corporations and of individuals to organize companies for the construction of the canal were made from time to time, but none were successful. It would be a tedious and unprofitable undertaking to recite the history of the abortive efforts. The concessions obtained by Americans related mostly to the Nicaragua route, which was much in favor in this country after the failure of the original Panama enterprise.

By the treaty with Colombia, the United States is given a lease for 100 years, renewable indefinitely, of the canal and of a strip of land five kilometers in width on either side of it, to "maintain operate, control and protect the Maritime Canal." The treaty specifically stipulates that "the canal when constructed and the entrance thereto shall be neutral in perpetuity."

MUST BE A PEACEFUL WATERWAY.

The canal will be neutral in case of war for the passage of all vessels, provided they can get into the canal and can get safely away after leaving the other end. The treaty provides that the canal shall never be blockaded; that no act of war shall be exercised nor any act of hostility be committed within it. The United States may maintain along the canal a force of military police to protect it agaist lawlessness and disorder. The approach to either end of the canal is made neutral for a distance of three marine miles. No act of warfare may be committed within these bounds, and no war vessel of a belligerent power may remain within this neutral zone longer than 24 hours, unless in case of distress. The neutrality clause simply guarantees that the canal will not be destroyed as a measure of war.

Upon ratification of the treaty by the Colombian Congress the property of the new Panama Canal Company is taken over, and the United States formally enters upon the great work. In the meantime, the Isthmian Canal Commission has sent a committee to the isthmus to lay the preliminary plans for commencing the work in earnest the moment the papers are signed.

So, after all these years, and all the failures of the past, the United States Government bids fair to prosecute to a successful finish the most prodigious engineering work of the world's history.

AFTER THE RATIFICATION.

After the Congress of Colombia ratifies the treaty, which was ratified by the United States Senate at the last session of Congress, and the property of the new Panama Canal Company is passed over to the United States, another canal commission will take charge of the work. It is expected that Rear-Admiral Walker will be placed at the head of the new commission, which undoubtedly will include some members of the existing organization. This commission, acting under direction of the President of the United States, and reporting to Congress, will build the canal. It will decide whether the work shall be intrusted to one corporation financed in the United States, or shall be let out under various contracts. The commission is to be composed of men of the highest character, who will be named by President Roosevelt as soon as Colombia ratifies the treaty.

"Graft" was the curse of the old Panama Canal project. It may be assumed at the outset that graft will not accurse this undertaking. The construction of the isthmian canal will be a business proposition, conducted by the United States Government; the expenditure of the vast sum of money it involves will be hedged about with every precaution that surrounds the disbursement of the hundreds of millions of Government money every year. It has been said in defense of the billion-dollar appropriations of Congress that this is a billion-dollar country. What loyal American will assert that we cannot expend a trifle of $150,000,000, extending over a period of eight years, honestly and economically?

The engineers estimate that the annual cost of maintaining the Panama Canal will be $2,000,000. It is expected that this sum and more will be realized by tolls exacted from passing commerce. The engineers have some idea of the probable extent of the traffic. On the basis of statistics at hand it is estimated that if the canal had been in operation in 1898-99 it would have been used by 5,736,456 tons of shipping. It is further estimated that, on a rational basis of increase, tonnage will have increased by the year 1914 to 7,782,240 tons.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Beauty as a Bane in Italy.

Florence and Venice and the rest are cursed with the burden of a most dangerous legacy from their past — the legacy of beauty. Because of this beauty (which the people themselves do not enjoy) the rich of all nations flock to them, bringing full purses and a disposition to spare no expense. The native begins to regard these visitors as his natural prey. Why should he work when foreigners are so easily fleeced? Accordingly he does not work—at least in the productive sense; he touts and begs and sells ornaments at three times their real value. The victory, instead of going to strength, goes to weakness. Parents of the poorer class look upon a deformed or crippled child as a blessing, since its pitiful helplessness makes it a more efficient beggar. Into these cities, where such a fine harvest can be gathered on such easy terms, the strong, industrious peasantry are sucked till they become idle, demoralized gamblers. And all because they are the most beautiful places in the world; because their past is so glorious that strangers come from the ends of the earth to see its grave. Thus the modern Florentine lives, like some horrible cannibal, upon his own dead.—London Outlook.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills For Pale People.

Sufferers From This Disease in Great Perii and Should No Experiment With Other Medicines.

[From the Sun, Seaforth, Ont.]

The kidneys are the most important organ. They must filter every drop of blood in the body. If the blood is weak the kidneys cannot do their work, so the blood is left unfiltered and foul, and the kidneys are left clogged with poisonous impurities. Then come the backaches that mean fatal kidney disease. Don't neglect that backache for a moment. Strike at the root of the very first symptoms of kidney trouble by enriching the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the only medicine that makes the blood rich red and health-giving.

Mr. Wm. Holland, of Seaforth, Ont., has proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure the most obstinate case of kidney trouble. To a reporter of the Sun he freely gave the particulars of his case: "I have suffered from kidney trouble for about two years," said Mr. Holland. "Sometimes the backache which accompanied the trouble would be so severe that I would be unable to work, and I have often suffered severely for weeks at a time. I tried a number of medicines said to be a cure for kidney trouble, but I found nothing to help me until on the advice of a friend I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills soon began to make their good work felt, and after using them for about a month every vestige of the trouble had disappeared, and I have not had a single symptom of the disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved a great blessing to me, and I am always glad to say a good word in their favor."

As a curative medicine, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have never yet been equaled. They build up the blood and nerves, give new strength and enable the body to resist disease. Among the complaints cured by these pills are rheumatism, nervous disorder, paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, indigestion, anaemia, lung troubles, and the troubles that make the lives of so many women miserable. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent postpaid at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2 50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Don't take a substitute at any price—only the genuine pills can cure.

A flock of ostriches at Phoenix, Ariz., now numbers more than 1,000 birds.

COUGHED FOR YEARS.

"For four years I had a severe cough. I was so weak and exhausted from coughing that I was unable to attend to my business. Angier's Petroleum Emulsion cured my cough and benefited me in every way." —A. Milligan, Toronto, Canada.

POET HENLEY AND HIS WORK

Illustrated the Qualities and Defects of the Age.

A Desire for Sincere Personal Expression the Keynote—The Stevenson Episode.

[New York Post.]

The death of W. E. Henley will inevitably recall the controversy which two years ago raged between the irascible poet and the tribe of "Louis worshipers." Possibly it was unfair to interpret Henley's disgust at the Stevensonians as disloyalty to his friend "Lewis"; in any event, the desire to shock a tender sentiment and the eagerness to knock the nonsense out of a cult were wholly characteristic of the poet-journalist who is gone. Mr. Henley, though valued for what we call individual quality, was perhaps the most typical man of letters of the generation now passing out of middle age. Other poets and essayists have followed rather tamely the tradition of Tennyson and Arnold; Henley was of the times and of the tribe of Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Chamberlain, and he was unquestionably the precursor of Kipling and the inspirer of a whole school of London realists. And it is no futile analogy which sees in him the quality of two statesman whose journalistic vagaleities have often been the subject of remark—the Kaiser Wilhelm and President Roosevelt.

From beginning to end of a career that embraced poetry, art criticism, essay writing, the drama, and multifarious editorial activities, Mr. Henley was always an apostle of the unconventional and the excessive. As a biographer, he pitched with particular zest upon lives like those of Byron and Burns in order to display their irregularities in the most drastic colors. He snorted over the placid tenderness of the British public for bad art of the sweetly pretty sort, quite as he later boxed the mob's long ears for harkening to fulsome and unintelligent praise of his dearest friend. He gladly searched the underground literature of cut-purses for pungent idioms. Into the most routine task of editorship he put something of joy and hatred. You would have said that the man was a bundle of prejudices, and you could hardly imagine a writer less literary. Yet in all this he spoke the very voice of an age of restless haste which regards cold reasoning with something of scorn. He was an impressionist of the militant kind, and very appropriately his last considerable work was a dithyramb to the motor-car—"A Song of Speed."

Recklessness carried to a fine art was his method and, though he would have resented the word, his philosophy, like is Mr. Kipling's, and the average gentleman's rider. One feels the manner in such lines as,

"In the fell clutch of circumstance,
I have not winced or cried aloud,
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed."

It will be interesting to study for the future literary historian to explain the growth of this spirit in literature. Hazlitt, who was quite as much a universal journalist as Mr. Henley, has undoubtedly some paternal relation to the later impressionists, but it is certainly Browning who really fished the impressionist murex up. His extravagant emotionalism and chaotic rhetoric have given the real color of our times. His vogue, too, has been natural as a reaction from the comparative timidity and almost excessive orderliness of Tennyson, in whom the art tradition of later English poetry culminated. But if Browning was unconsciously the head of the school which reaches from George Meredith to Mr. Kipling, Mr. Henley was distinctly its gospeler. As editor of the Magazine of Art, the Observer and the New Review, he gathered about himself contributors of like mind; his personal influence was compelling upon his literary friends. Stevenson felt it and profited by it, and the gradual alienation of Stevenson and Henley unquestionably came from "R. L. S.'s" outgrowing of the turbulent philosophy. It had never been temperamental with him. Mr. Henley was faithful to the end, and it is largely due to him that young England has, on the whole, followed not the suave Tennysonian mode, but the way of Browning.

There has been much good in the uproarious school. It has sought an untrammeled veraciousness, which though frequently indiscreet, has done away with early Victorian prettinesses. It has looked for its romance near at home, and, as in Mr. Henley's admirable "London Voluntaries," has tended to a finer perception of our modern life. In a time when traditional bonds have weakened or snapped, it has called upon the poet and the man in the street alike to trust their instinctive energies. The trend of it all has been towards irrationalism, but it has also been towards manliness. The code of recklessness, the result of which has yet to be worked out in statecraft, has been not without salutary effects upon a literature which was running to anaemia.

By one of those ironies which are frequently remarked in literature, the apostle of the robustious school was a lifelong invalid. When in the future the poet of the "Song of the Sword" is mentioned, everybody will think of a white hospital ward and "R. L. S." passing "like an angel" towards Henley's cot. The dispersion of his genius in journalism has greatly militated against the permanency of his work. The anthologies will pass down only a handful of his poems; but he will hardly be entirely forgotten; for he illustrated in singular perfection the qualities and defects of our time—our desire for sincere personal expression, and our impatience of the slow methods by which in all ages truth has been attained.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Golden eagles are increasing in the Scottish highlands, owing to the efforts made by large landowners for their preservation.

OFFICIALS OF THE VATICAN

Pontifical Court Not Composed Exclusively of Ecclesiastics.

A Large Number of Purely Temporal Dignities, Some of Them of Great Antiquity.

The Pontifical Court at Rome is not composed exclusively of ecclesiastics. There are a large number of purely temporal dignities and offices, some of them of great antiquity. In certain cases these offices are hereditary in the family by the chiefs of which they are held, while in other instances they are of an honorary character and merely conferred upon the holder for his own life in recognition of some services rendered to the church.

Pre-eminent among all the temporal dignities of the Pontifical Court, of course, is that of Prince Assistant to the Pontifical Throne, vested jointly in the illustrious patrician houses of Colonna and Orsini. This office dates back to the reign of Pope Sixtus V., and was conferred by that pontiff upon the chiefs of the Colonnas and of the Orsinis of the day with the object of putting an end to the wars which had until that time been carried on for hundreds of years by these two rival families against each other.

INDIGNITIES TO THE POPE.

A Colonna is on record as having boxed the ears of the Pope, while an Orsini drove another Pontiff out of the Eternal City. At length, when an Orsini and a Colonna had so far forgotten the respect due to the Holy Father as to draw their swords upon each other when in his presence, he, with the object of parting them, ordered one to take up his position on the right of the papal throne and the other on the left; and, subsequently, on the express understanding that peace between the two families should from thenceforrth be maintained, converted into hereditary dignities these positions to the right and to the left of the throne, the Orsinis and the Colonnas taking it in turn to have the place on the right.

Owing to the ruin and disaster that have overtaken the Orsinis, whose chief has been deprived by the courts of the control of his property as a spendthrift, at the request of his family, it is the head of the Colonnas, Don Marc Antonio, who is now alone to fulfill the duties of Prince "Stator Proximus a Solio Pontificis Maximi." As such he has to attend every ceremony at which the pontiff appears, standing immediately to the right of the Holy Father on the dais beside the throne. On such occasions he is arrayed in a sixteenth century costume of black silk, with slashed doublet and hose, black silk stockings, silver-buckled shoes, lace collar and lace sleeves, and rapier with a steel hilt. It is to him that are given the palms and candles to present to the Holy Father to bless, and formerly when the Popes were accustomed to drive about Rome, it was the Prince Assistant who preceded on horseback the Pontiff's carriage. If the Pope himself went on horseback it was the Prince Assistant who held the stirrup for his holiness to mount, and who led the horse.

ORIGIN OF THE NAME.

The house of Colonna has furnished at least half a dozen Popes to the Catholic Church, including Marcel, who reigned in 204, and Martin V., who occupied the chair of St. Peter in 1417. According to tradition it owes its name to its possession of what is alleged to be a portion of the column to which Christ was tied when scourged on the eve of his crucifixion, and which is still preserved as a sacred heirloom by the family, having been brought from Jerusalem in the first century of the Christian era. It is the principal treasure, of course, of the grand old Colonna palace, which was built away back in the fourteenth century on the Square of the Apostles, at Rome, and which has had among its occupants Pope Martin V. and Julius II., as well as that celebrated Cardinal Borromeo, who was subsequently canonized as St. Charles.

Don Marc Antonia Colonna was formerly principal chamberlain of the now widowed Queen Marguerite, but was obliged to resign his post and to entirely sever his connection with the Court of the Quirinal on the death of his father in order to take up the latter's hereditary office of Prince Assistant of the Holy See. As he has no son this particular dignity will on his death come into possession of his second brother, Don Fabrizio, who is a popular figure at the Court of the Quirinal, a member of the Italian Senate and a colonel of Italian cavalry. A third brother, Don Prospero, is likewise a senator, is mayor of Rome.

AN HEREDITARY MARSHAL.

Another hereditary dignity in connection with the papal court is that of Marshal of the Holy Seat and of the Conclave, which for the past 200 years has been vested in the head of the house of Chigi, the present bearer of the title being Don Mario, a man of about 40 years of age, who is married to Princess Anilolnette of Sayn-Wittgenstein. The family, while an ancient one, is much less illustrious in point of ancestry than those of Colonna and of Orsini, with which, however, it is allied by marriage.

The founder of its fortunes was that Don Agostino Chigi who acted as banker to Pope Leo X. It is related of him that on one memorable occasion, when the pontiff had honored him with his presence at a banquet given at his celebrated Farnese palace, on the right bank of the Tiber, after the termination of the repast, he flung the whole of the superb gold service used thereat into the river, declaring that he was determined that plate thus sanctified by the use of his holiness should never be used again.

The Pope was vastly impressed by this compliment, and remained until his death shortly afterward in happy ignorance of the fact that Don Agostino had taken the precaution to place a net carefully from view beneath the surface of the water, so that after the departure of the Holy Father from the palace he had no difficulty in recovering possession of his gold plate.

On the death of the present Marshal of the Conclave and of the Holy Seat the office will pass to his son, Don Ludovico, sometimes known as Prince of Farnese, who has served in the Italian army and won some distinction by his gallantry in the wars with Abyssinia.

POPE'S POSTMASTER-GENERAL.

The Postmaster-Generalship of the Holy Seat is held by the head of the house of Massimo, which claims to be the most ancient family of the Roman patriciate, and is allied by marriage with a number of the reigning dynasties of Europe. Thus the mother of the present Postmaster-General of the Papacy was a princess of the sovereign house of Savoy. The prince's wife is a daughter of the French Royal Duchess of Berry, and a half-sister of that prince known as the Count de Chambord, who, on the abdication of his grandfather, King Charles X., at the time of the Paris revolution of 1830, reigned for a few hours as King Henry V. of France.

The Postmaster-General's younger son is married to the Spanish Infanta, Beatrix of Bourbon, daughter of Don Carlos, while the elder son, Don Francesco Massimo, Prince of Arsoli, who will on his father's decease become Postmaster-General, is married to a daughter of Princess Brancaccio. Pittsburg Dispatch.

No social affair is complete without the delicious-tasting

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

The fragrance and rich creamy taste of this tea are peculiar to it alone.

Forty Cents

Black Mixed Ceylon Green Should be Fifty Ask for the Red Label

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HOW LOWELL MENDED A POEM

Two Letters Show How He Repaired the Defects of a Neighbor's Verse.

Two letters have come to light which show the kindliness of James Russell Lowell, and which discloses a delicacy and amiability that are interesting tributes to his character, says the New York Mail and Express.

When Longfellow was about to sail for England, Mrs. Sarah Warner Brooks who was a neighbor of both poets, in Cambridge, sent Lowell some verses entitled "Our Poem: On the Embarkment of Longfellow for England, 1868," with the request that Lowell cause them to be printed in the Atlantic Monthly.

The verses, while meritorious, had certain glaring defects, and these Lowell took the pains to repair. The poem, as amended, was afterwards included in Mrs. Brooks' volume of verses, "The Search of Ceres," The two letter never before published, are as follows:

"Elmwood, Tuesday.

"My Dear Madam, — I fear I have no influence with the editor of the Atlantic, and if I had I should be chary of using it; but your little poem seems to me so sweet and graceful that I should like to have it make its own way without help of mine. To that end I venture a suggestion or two, which I should certainly have made had I still been editor.

"In the second verse you make 'dawn' and 'morn' rhyme, which is inelegant, and moreover the images are also too much alike. As you speak of Spenser as the poet of Una, and the F. Q. was not (any part of it) printed till 1590, he belongs hardly to 'Eliza's morn.' Perhaps

Fair Una's poet born
To make Eliza's autumn sweet

would serve. At any rate, don't leave 'dawn' and 'morn' at jar.

"In the fifth stanza banish that 'bulbul' and root out the rose without mercy. Neither bud nor name is English, and Tom Moore has made mankind weary of the comparison. Leave them to Persian poets, where they belong. Perhaps the poem would not be worse for losing the whole stanza.

"If you will kindly make these corrections before the editor sees the poem the chance will be the better. Then send it back to me and I will see that it has fair play. I think that the best ending is at 'Psalm he sung,' the rest weakens the effect. But that is for you to judge. In the stanza before that I think you should use the past tense and say 'knew his worth' and 'shared his store,' instead of 'know' and 'share.'

"Pardon me for criticisms which you did not ask, and which I make only because I think it for the interest of the verses themselves.

"The poem is timely and will be popular.

"I remain, very truly yours,
"J. R. LOWELL."

"My Dear Madam, — I have been guilty of forgery. On reading the poem over again I found I had overlooked something that needed correction. At present the second and fourth stanzas have the same rhymes and are too near each other to allow it. I have taken the liberty to change the second thus:

Brushing with pensive feet the dew,
Fair Una's golden poet born
The springs of fancy to renew.

"I wrote in the correction to look as much like your handwriting as I could, and if you do not like it you can change. I did it because I wished to send off the poem as soon as possible. If it should be printed and you choose to put it some other way, you will only seem to have changed your mind — which a woman may always do. I do not appear in the matter.

"Hoping you will forgive me for my good intentions, I remain, very truly yours,
J. R. LOWELL."

"P. S. — I think 'tuneful sound' has rather a hymn book air, and that 'make the English summer sweet' as vaguish. Perhaps you can better them. There! I won't plague you any more."

The stanzas amended by Lowell read:

Old Chaucer, blithe as rosy morn,
Brushing with early feet the dew,
Fair Una's golden poet born
The springs of fancy to renew.

Proud Avon's wonder born to sing
The thought of every age and clime,
Thou who hast harped on darkling string,
The story of the primal time.

And lesser bards of murmurous sound
That makes the English summer sweet,
Thrill dumbly, feeling underground
The rhythmic motion of his feet.

Whose song is sweet as any lay
Your nightingale sings to the rose,
And smooth with falls caught in the May
From robins in the orchard close.

The Anaemic Young Girl.

Perhaps she is sixteen. Suddenly she seems to lose strength, her beauty fades because her strength fails, her eyes lose their luster. How her spirit droops! It alarms you, but all this may be corrected quickly. Get her Ferrozone. It is a nerve tonic; it aids the stomach to do its work. Appetite? She'll eat anything and digest it, too. Ferrozone is an absolute specific for the anaemia of young people. Ask your druggist for it.

TOLD BY THE OLD CIRCUS MAN

City Pulley Lines Not New to Him—Used Them Long Ago.

"It makes me laugh every time I look out of the rear window of my flat here," said the old circus man, "and see in the yards around the tall clothes poles, with pulley lines rigged on them, all supposed to belong peculiarly to modern city conditions and to be needed under such conditions only—it makes me laugh, I say, when I look at them, to think that we had just such poles and pulley lines to hang clothes on long ago in the small Western town in which our show had it winter quarters.

"There was plenty of room around there, so far as that was concerned; we could have had a ten-acre lot to hang out clothes if we'd wanted it. We didn't need, in fact, tall clothes poles and pulley lines for any of the reasons that exist here. What we had to have 'em for was so as we could hang out the giant's wash on the line without having to drag on the ground.

"At first we used to hang the giant's washing out with a stepladder. We had stout posts, about as big and high as medium-sized telegraph poles, set up in our back yard, and lines running to them from the house, made fast there at the level of the second story.

"When we had the giant's washing to hang out, why, we'd get out a tall stepladder we had and carry the things up to pin 'em on the line on that. But that was always a kind of clumsy and unsatisfactory way of doing things.

"It was bad on windy days, when if the wind caught what you was carrying up it right it blew over you and stepladder and all; and then every time you moved two or three feet, of course, you had to hunch along the stepladder, and, take it altogether, hanging out clothes in that way was a regular bother, and finally one of our canvasmen evolved the pole and pulley idea, and we rigged a pulley line right up and hung out the giant's clothes on that always after.

"We ran this line from the third story, which was a little higher than there was any absolute necessity for but, of course, there was more or less sag to the line, and it was better to have it a little higher than was necessary than a little too low; and every washing day after that we used to simply carry the giant's wash up to the third floor and run it out from there to dry on those pulley lines.

"And I wish you could have seen it; it would have made you smile, I know. The sheets from the giant's bed were not quite so big as the mainsail of one of those here Cup defenders, but they were very big. Pillow cases were pretty near as big as ordinary sheets, and you can imagine how big the things worn by a man of the giant's size would be and how big they would look flapping in the breeze hanging on a clothesline.

"But, of course, we got used to seeing 'em there, seeing them as we did week after week in the season, and season after season, and, of course, we got used to the pulley line, and that came to be a familiar thing.

"And so I smile when I look out of windows here now and see the poles and the pulley lines all around, all supposed to be needed and to be used in crowded, high-built cities only; I smile as I think that there's nothing new about 'em to me, that we used them not in a crowded city, but where there was plenty of room—just to keep a great man's washing clear of the ground."

Bonding Baggage From Steamship Dock In New York.

The New York Central have placed in service on the piers in New York an experienced baggageman, who is now prepared to check baggage through in bond to all points in Canada, from the piers of the Cunard, White Star, Anchor, Atlantic Transport and French lines, and already it is proving a great convenience to passengers from Europe, who are averse to having customs examination made in New York and again at home. In the new arrangement baggage will be bonded direct to destination. This should prove a great boon to Canadians, who find New York the preferable route. 66-h-yxtzyxvt

U. S. exports to China and Hong Kong for the fiscal year 1903 were about $27,000,000, against $8,000,000 in 1893.

Wood's Phosphodine,

Before and After.

The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of *Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency,* and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of *Tobacco, Opium* or *Stimulants, Mental* and *Brain Worry,* all of which lead to Infirmity, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave.

Price $1 per package or six for $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address

The Wood Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine, sold in London by C. McCallum & Co., and Anderson & Neiles, druggists. ywt

TO THE WOMEN OF THE UNITED STATES.

Successful Home Treatment.

Dr. Hartman's Cure for Female Diseases---A Generous Offer to Women.

Invalid Women are Applying by Thousands for Dr. Hartman's Free Home Treatment by Letter.

MRS. J. P. COADY, Treasurer of the Ivy Leaf Club, 1702 Sixth avenue, Council Bluffs, Iowa, writes:

"Peruna is no experimental medicine. I have used it off and on now for three years. At that time I was cured of irregular and painful menstruation. Since that time I have taken it for indigestion or whenever I felt overworked and in need of a tonic, and I have always found that it was of great benefit to me. I am therefore pleased and happy to say a word in its praise and shall gladly indorse it to my friends."—Mrs. J. P. Coady.

Miss Hattie Grace, 554 West Forty-sixth street, New York, writes:

"Peruna has changed me from a fretful, irritable, nervous woman into a healthy and a happy one. Nothing seems to worry and to fret me any more. Since early womanhood I suffered with bearing down pains and nervousness. I was thin and worried, but Peruna restored me. Those who knew me before cannot understand the change, but I can sum it all up in the blessed word, Peruna."—Hattie Grace

Mrs. Elizabeth Ferguson, No. 181 Fifty-first street, Brooklyn, N. Y., President West Brooklyn Audubon Society, writes:

"I am pleased to tell what a blessing Peruna has been to me. Several years ago my constitution seemed broken down and I cared little whether I lived or died. I had taken so much medicine that a sight of a bottle made me sick. I had read about Peruna curing women, and I thought perhaps it would help me. I bought a bottle and before it was finished I felt better. I kept on taking it, and after three months' faithful use I was a well woman and able to do the work and undergo the strain of younger days."—Elizabeth Ferguson.

In view of the great multitude of women suffering from some form of female disease and yet unable to find any cure, Dr. Hartman, the renowned gynecologist, has announced his willingness to direct the treatment of as many cases as make application to him during the summer months without charge.

The treatment will be conducted by correspondence. The doctor will prescribe all medicines, applications, hygienic and dietary regulations necessary to complete a cure. The medicines prescribed can be obtained at all drug stores. This offer will hold good only during the summer months. Any woman can become a regular patient by sending a written statement of her age, condition of life, history and symptoms of her derangements.

All cases of female diseases, including menstrual irregularities, displacements, ulcerations, inflammations, discharges, irritation of the ovaries, tumors and dropsy of the abdomen, should apply at once and become registered as regular patients. All correspondence will be held strictly confidential.

As is well known, Dr. Hartman is the president of The Hartman Sanitarium, an institution which has a department devoted exclusively to the treatment of female diseases. He is thus brought to see thousands of such cases every year, the most of whom return to their homes to be treated by correspondence. The principal remedy he relies upon in such cases is Peruna, which every woman should have who has any affection of this kind. Those wishing to become patients should address Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

No one knows better than Dr. Hartman how much the women suffer with diseases peculiar to their sex. No one knows better than he does how many of them suffer with such diseases. Patiently, hopefully, wearily, and often silently, they eke out a miserable existence, year after year.

No martyr in poetry or heroine in romance makes a more touching appeal to human sympathy than the woman burdened with the cares of a family trying to carry the extra load of some tormenting and ever present female disease.

Dr. Hartman's sympathy for such is unbounded, and his willingness to help them limited only to his power.

WINS BET, BREAKS JAW

A Negro Closes Mouth With Two Gold Balls Inside.

New York, Aug. 8. — George Johnson, a negro waiter at Fort Hamilton, is proud of his large mouth, and for a small wager will put things into it to demonstrate its size. Thursday morning two soldiers from the fort offered to bet the colored man $10 he could not put two golf balls into his mouth at the same time and close his teeth. Johnson took the bet and won the money, but in doing so sustained a double dislocation of the lower jaw.

A GIRL SLAVE RESCUED

After Fifteen Years of Hard Work on a Ranch.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 8.—After spending fifteen of the seventeen years she had lived in alleged bondage on a South Dakota ranch, Miss Louise Halsy has been rescued and is now safe in the home of her uncle, John Mayer, in this city.

The young girl was sold to a Dakota planter for $25, it is said, when she was 2 years old. She never left the ranch in her life, never went to school, and her existence from her earliest recollection was one of horror. A few days ago her uncle discovered her whereabouts and made arrangements with neighboring ranchmen to aid her in escaping.

The father of the girl, who sold her into peonage, is said to be in South Africa, and advantage was taken of his absence to rescue her. All the ranchmen, telegraph operators, cowboys and trainmen in the vicinity assisted in the deal. Fast relays of horses, misleading telegrams, the stopping of trains on the prairies and other methods helped to get the girl out of the jurisdiction of the man who bought her. She will be placed in school in this city.

"I have never seen the inside of a church or schoolhouse, and have never had playmates like other girls," said the girl today, exhibiting a pair of hands that would do credit to a street laborer. "Dolls? I have never seen one. My life has been one round of work—digging wells, milking cows, pitching hay, ranging cattle and breaking horses."

"During her dreary years of drudgery she would by chance secure a piece of newspaper, by reading which she would learn something of the happenings of the world that seemed to lie away off somewhere in space. She read of the lives of other girls at times, and occasionally she would get to read a Bible, which she would steal out of its hiding place in the ranch shack. Revelations that came through these mediums filled the girl's soul with longings for a different and a better life.

THE CLERGY LIKE IT

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Cure All Creeds. It Relieves in 10 Minute

Here are a few names of clergymen of different creeds who are firm believers in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder to "live up to the preaching" in all it claims: Bishop Sweetman, Rev. Dr. Langtry (Episcopalian); Rev. Dr. Withrow and Rev. Dr. Chambers (Methodist), and Dr. Newman, all of Toronto, Canada. Copies of their personal letters for the asking.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves piles in a day.

Sold by C. McCallum & Co.

THE DEVASTATION IN PLYMPTON

The Damage to Barns and Crops Will Approach $120.000—Much Fruit Destroyed.

Forest, Ont., Aug. 8.—The damage done by Thursday's cyclone in this locality is much heavier than at first estimated, the total loss being over $20,000 — about $12,000 in Plympton Township and $8,000 in Warwick. The storm came off Lake Huron in the shape of a funnel cloud and waterspout of a dark green color, and traveled at tremendous speed. It struck near the shore in Plympton and crossed the north-eastern corner of that township; then across the north end of Warwick, devastating a stretch of prosperous farm lands a mile wide and ten miles long, its whole course being marked with damage to buildings, crops, fences and trees.

The greater part of the damage was done by the terrific hail which accompanied the wind and battered the crops into the ground. Fortunately the wheat and barley crops had been harvested, but oats, corn, clover seed and fruit all suffered severely. Hundreds of acres of oats just ready for cutting were totally destroyed, the straw being actually pounded into the ground. Thousands of bushels of apples, plums and peaches were stripped from the trees, and in many places the trees were uprooted. Some twenty barns were unroofed, scores of windmills broken down and hundreds of panes of glass smashed.

The heaviest individual sufferer is James Hubbard, an extensive farmer in Plympton, whose loss is $2,000. The roof was blown off his house, nearly all the windows were smashed. Of his three barns, one was totally unroofed and the others partly so. All his oats, corn and fruit were utterly ruined, and most of his poultry killed by the hail. Horses attached to reapers and wagons, maddened by the hailstones, ran away, and cattle were driven wild. Fish in the lake, including several sturgeon, were carried some distance inland by the waterspout.

He Saved His Mother.

New York, Aug. 8. — After having been cheered for saving his mother from drowning while bathing at Coney Island Frank Masters, 15 years old, of Jersey City, again ventured into the waves, and was himself drowned in sight of hundreds. His mother sat on the beach watching him and when he failed to come to the surface after a dive she became alarmed and rushed frantically into the surf. She was restrained by bathers and the life-savers.

Odd Accidents.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Aug. 8. — Guy C. Stanton lost his right arm in a machine in a felt boot factory and upon recovery was given his old position. Last week his left hand was badly lacerated in the same machine. Lockjaw symptoms developed as a result of the injury and Thursday he died.

Lion Swallows $340.

New York, Aug. 8.—Mme. Schelle, who is a lion tamer in Hagenbeck's trained animal show, at Luna Park, Coney Island, entered the lions' den to rehearse for the day's performance. In the bosom of her dress she had placed a roll of bank notes amounting to $340. The money fell to the floor. An agile lion pounced on it and swallowed the bundle of greenbacks.

OPPOSE CHAMBERLAIN

Officials of London Board of Trade Against Him.

London, Aug. 8. — The Daily Mail this morning says it understands that the permanent officials of the board of trade and of the treasury have unanimously advised against the adoption of Colonial Secretary Chamberlain's proposals for giving the British colonies preferences based on the taxation of foods.

A YOUNG DESPERADO

Goodspeed Makes Another Desperate Attempt to Escape.

St. John, N. B., Aug. 8.—Fred Goodspeed, the accomplice of Frank Higgins, the condemned murderer of Willie Doherty, who was shot in Rockwood Park in this city a year ago, made another attempt to escape from the reformatory near this city Thursday night, while his guard was handing him a glass of water. Goodspeed struck him with a long iron bar, stunning the official and inflicting a deep gash. The attempt was futile, however, as help arrived and the lad was overpowered. Friends were waiting outside to help the boy escape.

Only a Mask.

Many are not being benefited by the summer vacation as they should be. Now, notwithstanding much outdoor life, they are little if any stronger than they were. The tan on their faces is darker and makes them look healthier, but it is only a mask. They are still nervous, easily tired, upset by trifles, and they do not eat nor sleep well. What they need, is what tones the nerves, perfects digestion, creates appetite, and makes sleep refreshing, and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Pupils and teachers generally will find the chief purpose of the vacation best subserved by this great medicine, which, as we know, "builds up the whole system."

$50 to California and Return

Via the Chicago and Northwestern Railway. First class round trip tickets on sale from Chicago, Aug. 1 to 14, to San Francisco and Los Angeles, also to Portland, Tacoma and Seattle. Correspondingly low rates from othe; points. Favorable stop-over privileges. Return limit Oct. 15, 1903. Three trains daily from Chicago to California, through without change, with first-class Pullmans and tourist sleeping cars. For special folder and all information, write B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King street, Toronto, Ont. 461-t

The great shoe manufacturing towns are Lynn, Haverhill and Brocton, Mass., and the great hat producing towns are Bethel and Danbury, Ct., and Orange, N. J.

I was cured of painful Goitre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
BYARD McMULLIN.
Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. W. W. JOHNSON.
Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
J. H. BAILEY.
Parksdale, Ont.

BE THERE A WILL, WISDOM POINTS THE WAY.—The sick man pines for relief, but he dislikes sending for the doctor, which means bottles of drugs never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomach with compounds which smell villainously, and taste worse. But if he have the will to deal himself with his ailment, wisdom will direct his attention to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which, as a specific for indigestion and disorders of the digestive organs, have no equal.

WILL ASSIST NEW CABLE SERVICE

Government Proposes to Vote $15,000 for Three Years

TO SECURE EFFICIENT SERVICE

Ten Thousand Will Be Given for Fourth Year and Five Thousand for the Fifth.

Ottawa, Aug. 7. — In the House of Commons today Dr. Sproule inquired whether the Premier was yet ready to make public the dispatch from Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, asking for permission to publish certain parts of the proceedings of the colonial conference.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied that he had laid the matter before the Governor-General, and had been informed that the dispatch is secret, but his excellency is now in communication with the colonial office with regard to publishing it.

Mr. Fielding introduced the resolutions for a grant to assist in establishing and maintaining an independent and efficient service of telegraphic ensw from Great Britain for publication in the Canadian press. The resolutions provide for payment from the Canadian treasury of $15,000 a year for the first three years, $10,000 for the fourth year and $5,000 for the fifth year, the money to be paid at such times and in such manner as the Finance Minister may determine, to any association or committee representing the proprietors of such newspapers as may associate themselves for the purpose of establishing and maintaining such service.

Mr. Fielding said that all would agree that the manner in which the Canadian press is served from Europe, with the exception of a few special dispatches, is not satisfactory, as the news is covered by American correspondents to suit readers in the United States. There was frequently reason to complain of the tone and temper of these dispatches. Canadian newspapers, although they were making excellent progress, had not the wealth to provide themselves with an independent cable report, and all of them used the reports which come by way of the United States. As a consequence many things of interest to Canada were not reported at all, and many others are colored in a way that is not at all agreeable to Canada. Under this system the nswpapers would put in at least as much as the Government, which leaves the details for the gentlemen of the press to work out themselves, but they must hold the service open to every newspaper in Canada on fair and equal terms.

Mr. R. L. Borden heartily agreed with the course of the Minister of Finance, and the Government in this matter. He was satisfied that the people of this country had not had fair play in the way of getting news from England, and on the other hand the people of England were perhaps not any better supplied with Canadian news.

Mr. Clarke—What about the Marconi system?

Mr. Fielding hoped that it would soon be in operation, and in that event the service would, of course, get the benefit of the rates agreed upon with the Canadian Government. A representative of the system had been to see him lately, and had assured him that in a little time they would be able to undertake all they had undertaken. He admitted that the Marconi system was not yet a commercial success, but they had already sent messages from this side to England. The representative of the company offered to transmit any message to England, but would not undertake to send back a reply. Mr. Fielding did not think that the Government or Parliament should regret the step taken in aiding the Marconi movement. Canada had gained a little credit by giving that assistance, and if it were successful Canada would always be credited with being the first Government in the world to give a friendly hand.

The resolutions were carried, and the bill was given its first reading.

The bill respecting the jurisdiction of the exchequer court as to railway debts was considered in committee, and laid over to allow the Minister of Justice to make up his mind regarding certain amendments.

In the hour for private bills the Allen McDermid and Stephen Wilson divorce bills were read a second time.

Mr. E. F. Clark called attention to the petition of Canadian soldiers who served twice in the Boer war, but did not complete the 18 months of service necessary to gain the King's medal. The petition set out that the voyage from Canada to South Africa was the longest taken by any British soldiers, being four months for the round trip. Mr. Clarke spoke eloquently on the subject and was warmly supported by Messrs. Borden, Sproule and Oliver.

The Minister of Militia was not in the House at the time, but Mr. Fielding promised to call his attention to the matter.

The House then went into committee of supply.

A number of items were passed relating to last year's estimates, which were so far complete as to allow of the supply bill being introduced early next week.

The committee having risen, Sir Frederick Borden referred to the point raised by Mr. Clarke, regarding the conferrence of the King's medal. He pointed out that the regulations were the same as those in vogue for imperial soldiers. He also assured the House that the representations made by Canadian officers and men, notably by Col. P. D. B. Evans and others of his staff, had been submitted to the war office, but the reply had been adverse. A request had then been made for a special submission to the commander-in-chief, and had been granted, but he also replied that no change could be made.

The incident then closed and the House adjourned at 12:15.

Premier Parent, of Quebec, arrived here this evening and was closeted with Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. Fitzpatrick.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier on Monday will move that on and after Wednesday, the House shall sit at 11 a.m. This will leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for questions to be put by members, while the hour for private bills on Wednesday and Friday evenings is still left. No motion has yet been announced for Saturday sittings.

IS BARRINGTON JACK-THE-RIPPER?

New Theory Regarding Identity of Bogus English Lord.

WANT HIM CLOSELY WATCHED

An Attempt Made to Send Poison to Him—Scotland Yard Detectives Are Coming.

St. Lous, Aug. 8.—Tuesday afternoon a well-dressed, middle-aged woman appeared at Clayton, told the county officials there that she was without money and asked the sheriff's permission to spend the night in the county jail. Her request was not granted.

The appearance of the woman indicated that she had no business in the jail. Money was offered her to buy lodging and a meal and she indignantly refused it. She declined to give her name or her place of residence, and was looked upon as a mystery.

It is now believed that the mysterious woman was a friend of bogus "Lord" F. Seymour Barrington, and that her object was to secure entrance to the jail for the purpose of helping him in some manner.

Mrs. McCann, wife of the man whom Barrington is accused of having murdered, is confident the woman was there to assist Barrington. She stated her suspicion to her attorney, A. C. Davis, yesterday, and the latter was disposed to treat her theory as a very plausible one.

It is alleged that Barrington has threatened to commit suicide. As he is now guarded in the Clayton jail, the only way he could accomplish his own end would be through assistance from the outside. Mrs. McCann believes that Barrington has friends in St. Louis, women friends, whom he could induce to hand him the stuff that would enable him to kill himself if he decided that was the best thing to do.

She doubts, however, whether he would have the nerve to use poison upon himself if it were furnished him. Nevertheless, Mrs. McCann is of the opinion that the sheriff should keep a close watch on her husband's accused slayer and not permit strangers any privileges about the jail.

It is presumed that Barrington will be tried in September. When the date is finally fixed a Scotland Yard detective will be here to identify him, if possible, as a professional crook, with sixteen years of penal servitude to his credit in English prisons. Mrs. McCann and her friends will pay the expense of bringing the detective to this country.

Attorney Davis declared yesterday that it would not surprise him if it was finally revealed that Barrington was the notorious "Jack the Ripper" of the Whitechapel district, London.

Barrington, it is alleged by those who know him best, is a moral pervert. The character of the crimes perpetrated by "Jack the Ripper" was evidence that that criminal was morally perverted. Here the comparison between the two is ended. The manner in which McCann's life was taken was very different from that in which the Whitechapel victims met their deaths.

Barrington, while living at the McCann household, is alleged to have admitted to Mrs. McCann that he was going under an assumed name. He practically admitted that he had been in trouble and that he had assumed the name of Barrington to keep the facts away from his mother, whom he did not want to disgrace.

It is now claimed that between the time that McCann disappeared and the finding of his body in the quarry at Bonfils, Barrington seriously considered committing suicide.

Attorney Davis is in possession of information that the bogus English lord went to the Eads bridge with the evident intention of throwing himself into the river. His nerve failed him, however, it is said. If this information is reliable, then it is probable that the fellow still harbors notions of suicide, and the belief expressed that the mysterious woman at the Clayton courthouse might have been there to assist him may be well based.

Immediately after his arrest and the positive identification of McCann's body, Barrington was very despondent. During this despondency he remarked to an official that the evidence against him was such that the officials might hang him without delay. He admitted nothing more, and efforts to secure a confession then were futile.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

Wisconsin is first in lumber and timber products, and Minnesota leads in flouring and grist mills.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

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Steamers leave Hamilton 1 p.m., Toronto 7 p.m., Tuesdays, Thursday and Saturdays, for Bay of Quinte points, Thousand Islands, Brockville, Prescott, Montreal and intermediate ports.

Toronto and Montreal Line.

Steamers leave Toronto 4 p.m. daily, except Sunday, for Rochester, Thousand Islands, Rapids to Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay River.

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

$2.35 London to Detroit and return, Aug. 13th, St. Andrew's Society Excursion.

Tickets good going on train leaving 6:30 a.m.; valid returning until AUGUST 14, with the exception of train leaving Detroit 2:45 p.m.

$57.70 London to Los Angeles or San Francisco, California and return.

Tickets on sale daily until AUGUST 13, valid returning until OCTOBER 15, 1903.

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Old Boys' Re-union, Hamilton, Aug. 17 to 22.

SINGLE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP, good going AUGUST 17 to 20 inclusive; valid for return until MONDAY, AUGUST 24.

Excellent connections with the Northwest Trasportation Company's steamers for trip through Upper Lakes. Steamers leave Sarnia 3 p.m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Northern Navigation Company's steamers leave Collingwood every Tuesday, Thursday, Friday, for Sault Ste. Marie and Mackinaw. Special tourist rates in effect, including meals and berths.

For further information apply to E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., or C. E. HORNING, station ticket agent.

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3 Busy Stores, 228, 230 and 232 DUNDAS STREET.

HERE ARE

opportunities for money saving during our

Reducing Stock Sale

that seldom occur in this London of ours.

You may as well have the best and the most you can get for your cash, that's why we ask you to come to the "Three Busy Stores" during this sale.

MEN'S FINE BLACK COTTON HOSE, regular 25c, for pair 15c

MEN'S FINE CASHMERE HOSE, in tan, navy and cardinal, cheap at 25c; sale price, pair 15c

Silk Department.

Special Prices Here.

Fine Taffeta Silks, cardinal, heliotrope, cerise, myrtle green, dark mode, regular 50c; sale price, yard 25c

SPECIAL LINE OF WIDE BLACK TAFFETA SILK, worth 65c; sale price, yard 50c

Special line of Black Taffeta Silk, fine quality, regular 50c; sale price, yard 35c

Special line of Cream White Umbrella Shoulder Shawls, at each 49c

Curtain Department.

Special line of White Curtains, $1 00 pair, 3 yards long, new pattern, regular 65c; sale price, pair 49c

Embroidery Dept.

2,000 yards in 4½, 5 and 6 yard lengths; very fine goods; special prices.

Ladies' White Knitted Wear Department.

Ladies' Fine White Long Sleeve Vests, buttoned front; sale price, each 25c

Ladies' Pure White Cotton Vests, short sleeves, at each 10c, 12½c, 15c and 19c

Ladies' Sleeveless Vests, each 12½c, 15c and 19c

Ladies' Outside Size, White Vests, long sleeve and sleeveless, worth 39c; sale price, each 25c

Children's White Vests, long sleeves, each 12½c and 15c

CHILDREN'S WHITE DUCK TAMS, a little soiled, regular 25c, now, each 10c

Linen Department.

Special line of Cotton Toweling, regular 5c and 6c; sale price, yard 4c

Special line of large size Towels, fancy borders; sale price, each 12½c

Large Size Damask Towels; sale price, each 15c

Big values in Linen Toweling, yard 7c, 8c, 9c and 10c

One line of Linen Tray Covers, hemstitched and drawn work; sale price, each 25c

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MAJESTIC.....AUG. 19, NOON.
CELTIC.....AUG. 21, 4 P.M.
VICTORIAN.....AUG. 25, 7 A.M.
OCEANIC.....AUG. 26, 8 A.M.
CYMRIC.....AUG. 28, 9:30 A.M.

Saloon rates from $75 up. Second saloon from $45 up, according to steamer and accommodation. Third class rates to Liverpool, London, Glasgow and Derry, $28 and $29 50.

Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled.

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Farm Laborers' Excursions Second Class.

will be run to stations on Canadian Pacific in Manitoba and Assiniboia, west, southwest and northwest of Winnipeg as far as

Moose Jaw, Estevan and Yorkton. $10

on AUGUST 19th, from stations in Ontario west of Toronto, south of main line of Grand Trunk, Toronto to Sarnia.

One-way tickets to Winnipeg only will be sold, with a certificate extending the trip, before August 31st, without additional cost, to other points in Manitoba and Assiniboia as above. If purchasers engage as farm laborers at Winnipeg, provided such farm laborers will work not less than 30 days at harvesting and produce certificate to that effect, they will be returned to original starting point at $15, on or before Nov. 30th, 1903.

Tickets not good on Imperial Limited.

For further particulars and tickets apply to nearest railway agent. W. FULTON, C. P. and T. A., London; A. H. NOTMAN, assistant general passenger agent, Toronto.

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New Train Service: Trains leave London daily, except Sunday, as under: 8 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m. 5 p.m., 6:30 p.m.

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Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes.

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

THE MARKETS.

STOCK MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

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

New York, Aug. 8—Close.—In view of the recent reports the forecast regarding the bank statement was not generally hopeful, but the actual figures were much worse than the most pessimistic predictions. As soon as the figures were known the selling movement was resumed and greatly accentuated, with the result that the market closed very weak at the lowest prices yet made. The conditions existing are such that it is difficult to explain them, and we cannot advance any theory as to the extraordinary cash movement in the banks. The feeling of gloom and pessimism is so strong that nothing was needed to intensify it, and we cannot advise to strongly caution and conservatism.

NEW YORK.

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

New York, Aug. 8.

	Open.	High.	Low.	2 p.m
Anaconda	67	..	..	..
Amal Copper	38¾	39	37¾	38
American Sugar Co.	112	112	110¾	110¾
American Locomotive	17	..	..	..
American Foundry	30	..	..	..
American Refining	41½	41½	40½	40¾
Atcheson Com	56⅞	57	54½	55
Atcheson Pfd	86¾	86⅞	85¾	85¾
B. & O.	79¼	79½	77⅞	78
Brooklyn Tran	42¾	42½	37½	39
C. P. R.	119	120	118	120
Chesapeake & Ohio	29	29	28	28
Chic. Great Western	14⅜	14⅜	13¾	14¼
Chicago and Alton	19¾	..	..	..
Erie	31½	31¾	29½	29¾
Erie Pfd	64¼	64½	63	63
Illinois Central	128¾	128½	127¾	127¾
Kan. and Tex, com	16¾	..	..	..
Kan. and Tex, pref	37	37	36	36
Louisville and Nashville	101	101	99	99
Manhattan	130¾	130¾	129	129
Metropolitan St. Ry	112	112	108⅞	108⅞
Mexican Central	14¼	14¼	13⅝	13¾
M. P	89¾	89½	86¾	87¾
N. Y. Central	118¾	118¾	117	117¼
Norfolk and W	59⅞	59⅞	59¼	59¼
Ont. and West	20⅞	20¾	20¼	20¾
Pennsylvania	121	121	119⅝	120
People's Gas	91½	91½	90	90½
Reading	47⅝	47⅞	46½	46
Reading 1st. Pfd	80	..	..	..
Republic I. and S	10¼	..	..	..
Rock Island	20¾	20½	19¾	20⅛
Southern Ry	19	19	18⅞	18⅞
Southern Pacific	40⅝	40⅝	39¼	39⅞
St. Paul	136¼	136¼	133½	133¾
Texas	22	22	21½	21½
Twin City	91	91	87½	87½
T. C. I.	35¼	35¼	33½	33⅝
Union Pacific	70	70	65½	67⅝
Union Pacific, pref	84½	..	..	..
U. S. Leather	7¾	..	..	..
U. S. Leather, Pfd	76	..	..	..
U. S. Steel, com	21¾	21⅝	20⅝	20⅞
U. S. Steel, Pfd	68⅝	69	68	68¼
Wabash, com	15⅝	..	..	..
Wabash, Pfd	31½	31½	29½	29¾
Western Union Tel	81½	81⅝	81¼	81¼
Wisconsin Central	15⅞	15¾	15¼	15¼

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

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

Chicago, Aug. 8.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—Sept.	75⅞	80½	79¼	80¼
Dec.	80⅝	81	80¼	80¾
May	82⅞	83	82⅜	82⅝
Corn—Sept.	52⅛	52⅝	52⅛	52¼
Dec.	52⅛	52⅝	52	52⅜
May	52⅝	52⅝	52¼	52⅝
Oats—Sept.	34¼	34⅜	34⅛	34¼
Dec.	35⅝	35⅝	35¼	35½
Pork—Sept.	13 35	13 40	13 32	13 32
Lard—Sept.	7 97	8 05	7 97	8 02
S. Ribs—Sept.	7 87	7 92	7 87	7 90

STOCK BONDS GRAIN

All standard investment securities bough and sold for cash or on margin.

H. C. BECHER, Stock Broker, Long Distance Phone 213. 412 Richmond St. tfx

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, Aug. 8.

While the market today was not as well attended as on last Saturday, from a business standpoint it surpassed the market of the previous Saturday. Sales were made as a rule without haggling about the price. On the whole the market should have been a satisfactory one to most of the buyers and sellers present.

Grain—Oats were scarce and higher in price; most of the loads went at 85c per cental. Several loads of new wheat of good sample went at $1 25 per cental.

Hay and Straw—There were 15 loads of hay on the stand, and from $7 to $8 per ton was the highest and lowest figures paid. One load of straw went at $5 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—Trade is brisk for the best grades of butter, and prices are firm at 16c to 18c for choice crocks, and 18c to 19c for pound rolls in basket lots. Eggs were a trifle easier, at 14c per dozen for most of the basket lots; 15c and 16c per dozen was asked for smaller lots; the dealers in the basement offered 15½c to 16c per pound for crock butter, and 12½c to 13c per dozen for eggs.

Fruits—Apples were plentiful at 75c to $1 per bushel; preaches were in good supply at 50c to 60c per 12-quart basket; plums sold at 40c to 60c per 12-quart basket; pears are scarce and the crop in this neighborhood will be small, at $1 per bushel; raspberries were scarce at 10c per box; black currants at 10c per box; thimbleberries at 7c to 9c per box.

Vegetables and Roots—Potatoes sold fairly well, at 40c to 50c per bushel; onions at 90c per bushel; beets, carrots, radishes and lettuce sold at 20c per dozen; tomatoes were more plentiful, at 6c per pound wholesale; cucumbers were a slow sale at 8c to 15c per dozen; pickling cucumbers sold at 20c per 100.

Poultry—There was considerable offered, at 70c to $1 per pair for dressed ducks, and 50c to 75c per pair for spring chickens; alive they sold at 40c to 60c per pair; some old fowls, alive, sold at 50c per pair.

Dressed Hogs—There were not many offered, and $8 per 100 pounds was paid.

Live Hogs—The Buffalo and Toronto markets closed lower yesterday; therefore lower prices will prevail than was expected; $6 10 per 100 pounds will be the price for Monday's shipment; small pigs sold at $5 to $7 per pair.

Butchers' Meats—Beef sold at $5 to $7 per 100 pounds; veal, $6 to $7 50; mutton, $5 to $6; lamb, 10c per pound by the carcase.

GRAIN, PER CENTAL.

Wheat	$1 25	@	$1 25
	1 00	@	1 10
	85	@	91
	95	@	1 00
	1 40	@	1 50
	55	@	1 60
	90	@	1 10

GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.

	75	@	75
Corn	58	@	72
Oats	27¾	@	29 9-10
Rye	53	@	55
Peas	92	@	94
Barley	31	@	43
Buckwheat	50	@	52

SEEDS, PER BUSHEL.

Clover seed, alsike	6 00	@	7 00
Clover seed, red	7 00	@	8 00
Timothy seed	1 50	@	2 00

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, per ton	7 90	@	8 00
Straw, per ton	4 50	@	5 00
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 00
Hay, baled, wholesale	7 50	@	8 50

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs, per cwt	6 10	@	6 10
Pigs, per pair	6 00	@	8 00
Sows, per cwt	4 00	@	4 25
Fat cattle, per cwt	3 25	@	3 75
Cows, each	25 00	@	37 00

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, per lb	11	@	14
Chickens, per pair	50	@	75
Ducks, per pair	75	@	1 00
Geese, each	65	@	90
Spring chickens, pair pair.	45	@	70

LIVE POULTRY.

Chickens, per pair	70	@	75
Turkeys, per lb	10	@	10
Spring chickens, per pair.	45	@	60

BUTCHERS' MEATS.

Pork, per cwt	8 00	@	8 00
Beef, per cwt	5 50	@	6 50
Veal, per cwt	6 00	@	8 00
Veal, fronts, per lb	7	@	7
Veal, hinds, per lb	9	@	10

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Honey, strained, per lb	9	@	10
Eggs, doz., new-laid	15	@	15
Eggs, doz., basket lots	14	@	15
Honey, in comb, per lb	11½	@	12

FRUITS.

Apples, per peck	20	@	20
Peaches, per quart	5	@	5
Pears, per peck	30	@	30
Black currants, per quart.	10	@	10
Dried apples, per lb	5	@	6½
Cherries, per quart	10	@	12
Gooseberries, per quart	6	@	7
Raspberries, per box	7	@	8
Raspberries, black, box	10	@	10
Peaches, 12-quart basket	40	@	60
Peaches, 4-quart basket	15	@	20
Apricots, per box	10	@	10
Thimbleberries, per box	7	@	9

HIDES AND SKINS.

Wool, washed, per lb	17	@	17
Wool, unwashed, per lb	9	@	9
Hides, No. 2, per lb	6	@	6
Hides, No. 3, per lb	5	@	5
Tallow, rendered	5	@	5
Tallow, rough	3	@	3½
Sheepskins, each	60	@	60
Calfskins, No. 1, per lb	8	@	8
Calfskins, No. 2, per lb	7½	@	8

VEGETABLES.

New potatoes, per bu	40	@	50
New potatoes, peck	15	@	15
Peas, shelled, quart	15	@	15
Cabbage, per doz	40	@	60
Cauliflowers, per doz	50	@	75
Beets, per doz. bunches	20	@	20
Onions, doz. bunches	20	@	20
Radishes, doz. bunches	15	@	20
Lettuce, doz. bunches	15	@	20
Carrots, doz. bunches	20	@	20
Asparagus, doz. bunches	40	@	40
Cucumbers, per doz	20	@	20
Rhubarb, per doz	20	@	20
Beans, per quart	3	@	5
Tomatoes, per lb	6	@	8
Beans, per peck	20	@	20
Vegetable marrows, doz	50	@	80

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Aug. 8.—Wheat—Spot quiet and steady; No. 1 northern spring, 6s 5d; No. 2 red western winter, 6s 3d; No. 1 California, 6s 7d. Futures closed dull; Sept., 6s 4⅞d; Oct., 6s 4½d; Dec., 6s 4⅞d. Corn—American mixed, spot steady, 4s 7d. Futures dull; Sept., 4s 7⅛d; Oct., 4s 7⅛d.

Hops (at London)—Pacific coast steady, £5 8d to £5 15s.

Peas—Canadian, 5s 6d; uiet.

Beef—Extra India mess quiet, 65s.

Pork—Prime mess western quiet, 78s 9d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, strong, 58s 6d.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, steady, 51s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, steady, 53s 6d; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, firm, 51s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, firm, 51s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, quiet, 47s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 51s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, quiet, 37s.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, and American refined, in pails, steady, 28s.

Cheese—American finest, white quiet, 46s; do, colored, firm, 47s 6d.

Tallow—Prime city steady, 23s; Australian (in London) dull, 29s 6d.

Turpentine Spirits—Firm, 39s 6d:

Linseed Oil—Dull, 23s.

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

Butter—Good United States steady, 75s.

Petroleum—Nominal, 6½d.

Rosin—Common, 5s 3d.

Cottonseed Oil (Hull refined)—Spot firm, 23s 3d.

PRODUCE MARKETS. DAIRY MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 7.—Butter steady; creameries, 14½c to 14½c; dairies, 13c to 17c. Cheese easier, 10c to 11¼c.

OTTAWA

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 7.—At the regular meeting of the cheese board today 1,990 boxes of cheese were boarded—414 colored and 1,576 white; the price paid was 9⅝c for both white and colored; over half of the offerings were sold to Hunter & Co., of Ottawa, who are buying subject to Ottawa inspection; eight buyers were represented.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 7.—Total cheese boarded today, 1,832 boxes—1,237 white and 795 colored; sales, 1,122 white and 595 colored, at 9½c. Buyers present: Alexander, Thompson, Cleall, Vanluven, McKinnon, Cook and Bissell.

PERTH.

Perth, Ont., Aug. 7.—There were 2,930 boxes of cheese brought into the Perth cheese market today—2,285 white and 645 colored; all sold; ruling price, 9½c to 9⅝c. Buyers present: Weir, Webster, Bissell, Ferguson and Howe.

NEW YORK.

Ntw York, Aug. 8.—Butter firm and unchanged; receipts, 4,441 pkgs. Cheese barely steady; prices unchanged; receipts, 3,582 boxes. Eggs firm and unchanged; receipts, 5,806 cases.

BEAN MARKET.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Aug. 7.—Beans—Cash, $1 90 asked; October, 1 car at $1 79, 1 car at $1 78.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 7.—Oil opened and closed at $1 56.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Aug. 7.—Credit balances, $1 56.

LONDON.

London, Aug. 7.—Petroleum, American refined, 5 15-16d; spirits, 9d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, Aug. 7.—Petroleum, 21 francs.

BREMEN.

Bremen, Aug. 7.—Petroleum, 6 marks 35 pfennings.

AMERICAN MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

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

Chicago, Aug. 7.—Wheat opened with a sharp break on indifferent Liverpool cables, a weak Paris market and better weather conditions at home and abroad. Commission house buying checked the decline for a time and brought about a partial rally. The Modern Miller report was moderately bearish and turned the market easy again. Mr. Pierce, in Minneapolis today, wires that the best posted men estimate the crop for three states from 155,000,000 to 160,000,000 bushels, and that what he sees and hears confirms his opinion that conditions favor bulls this year. The Modern Miller reports a good yield in quantity and quality of hard winter wheat in Kansas, Oklahoma and Nebraska, with a liberal movement, chiefly to local points and to northwestern spring wheat mills. Kansas City wires acceptances running light and total receipts are 50 per cent below a year ago. Pit operations the past few days appear to be in large scalping way, pending the Government report and more definite news. Estimated cars for tomorrow, 120.

Corn—Coarse grains acted independent of early weakness in wheat, scoring quick advance, with commission houses good buyers. Long corn came in the market and the prices worked to lower level of last night's closing figures, trade becoming dull and small. Country purchases were reported small and eastern demand moderate. Weather throughout the belt was clear, with rather cool temperatures. Local receipts were 131 cars, with 119 estimated for tomorrow.

Oats opened active, firm and at slight advance on good commission house demand, and offerings scattered. At the advance there was heavy local realizing, and prices suffered a decline of 1c from the top. Offerings were well absorbed, and the market later showed good strength at reaction from low points, closing only a shade under last night's prices. Cash oats have been firm at about former prices. Receipts today were 219 cars, 25 of which were contract.

Provisions opened weak on liberal hog receipts, and dropped off further, with little or no support until a decline of 32½c for pork and 7½c on lard had been scored. Supporting orders, presumably from larger packers, then came in, and most of the declines were recovered, the best buying being in September lard, ribs and pork following. At the close the market was quiet. Western receipts of hogs today, 62,500, against 40,300 last year and 13,000 estimated here tomorrow.

TOLEDO.

Toledo, O., Aug. 7.—Wheat—Cash, 80c; Sept., 81c; Dec., 82¾c. Corn—Cash, 53⅝c; Sept., 52⅝c; Dec., 52c. Oats—Cash, 36c; Sept., 34½c; Dec., 35½c.

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 8.—Flour—Receipts, 14,919 bbls; sales, 2,800 pkgs; firm but quiet. Rye flour—Steady. Wheat—Receipts, 29,250 bu; sales, 750,000 bu; wheat was firm and higher this morning on better English cables and small winter wheat receipts; Sept., 84¾c to 85c; Dec., 85¾c to 85¾c; May, 87⅛c to 87½c. Rye—Dull. Corn—Receipts, 34,250 bu; sales, 15,000 bu; corn was quiet but firmer on cold weather through the west. Dec., 53½c to 53⅝c. Oats—Receipts, 98,100 bu. Coffee—Quiet. Lead—Quiet. Wool—Quiet. Hops—Firm; Pacific coast, 1902 crop, 16c to 22c; 1901 crop, 11c to 15c; olds, 5c to 7½c.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 7.—Sugar—Raw firm; fair refining, 3 3-16c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 11-16c; molasses sugar, 2 15-16c; refined firm.

LONDON.

London, Aug. 7.—Raw sugar—Muscovado, 8s 3d; centrifugal, 9s 6d; beet sugar, Aug., 8s 3d.

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 8.—Sugar—Raw firm; refined firm.

HAY MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Aug. 7.—Baled Hay—The market is about steady, although inclined to be easier; old hay may be quoted nominally at $9 50 to $10 per ton, but there is very little of it moving; new hay is about steady at $8 50 to $9 per ton for car lots on the track here.

Baled Straw—Continues to come forward in larger quantities than the demand can take care of, and the market is quoted unchanged at $5 per ton for car lots on the track here.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 7.—Beeves—Receipts, 4,121; steers slow and 10c to 25c lower; steers, $4 50 to $5 50; half-breeds, $3 90; bulls, $3 10 to $4 25; cows, $1 70 to $4. Exports today, 2,100 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 271; veals steady; buttermilks firm; veals, $5 to $8; tops, $8 12½; culls, $3 to $4 50; buttermilks, $4; city dressed veals steady at 8c to 12c per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 5,400; sheep steady but slow for all grades; prime and choice lambs steady; others 10c to 15c off; sheep, $2 50 to $3 50; a few selected wethers, $3 75 to $4; lambs, $5 to $6 10; tops, $6 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,123; market firm; state and Pennsylvania hogs, $6 10 to $6 35.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 8.—Cattle—Receipts, 300; market steady; good to prime steers, $5 to $5 40; poor to medium, $3 65 to $4 80; stockers and feeders, $2 50 to $4 25; cows, $1 50 to $4 50; heifers, $2 to $4 75; canners, $1 50 to $2 70; bulls, $2 to $4 20; calves, $2 50 to $7.

Hogs—Receipts today, 10,000; market 5c to 10c higher; mixed and butchers, $5 to $5 67½; good to choice heavy, $5 35 to $5 55; rough heavy, $4 90 to $5 30; light, $5 35 to $5 80; bulk of sales at $5 29 to $5 45.

Sheep—Receipts, 4,000; sheep and lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $3 40 to $3 80; fair to choice mixed, $2 50 to $3 25; native lambs, $3 25 to $6.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Aug. 8.—Cattle—Receipts, 500 head; slow at about steady prices; prime shipping steers, $4 75 to $5 30; butchers' steers, $4 10 to $4 55; cows and heifers, $2 25 to $4 35; bulls, $2 50 to $4; stockers and feeders, $3 to $4. Veals—Receipts, 40 head; steady, $5 50 to $7 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,600 head; active; shade higher on light, strong on others; heavy, $5 85 to $5 95; mixed, $5 85 to $5 95; Yorkers, $6 10 to $6 20; light Yorkers, $6 25 to $6 30; pigs, $6 25 to $6 35; roughs, $4 75 to $5; stags, $4 to $4 50.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 800 head; sheep steady, lambs steady to strong; lambs, $4 25 to $6 15; yearlings and wethers, $4 to $4 25; ewes, $3 25 to $5 50; mixed sheep, $1 50 to $3 75.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

Liverpool, Aug. 7.—Today Canadian cattle are selling at 10c to 11c per lb, dressed weight; American cattle are quoted at 11c to 12c; refrigerator beef is quoted at 8c to 8¾c per lb; sheep are 11c to 12c per lb, dressed weight.

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 8.—Beeves—Receipts, 179 head; all consigned direct; no sales reported; dressed beef steady; city dressed native sides, extreme range, 6½c to 8½c per lb. Reported exports for today, 1,247 beeves, 5,500 quarters of beef. Calves—None on sale; city dressed veals, 9c to 12c.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 721; slow and steady; prime lambs ⅛c higher, and others ¼c higher generally; sheep sold at $2 50 to $3 75 per 100 lbs; lambs at $4 50 to $6 12½; culls at $3 75; no very prime lambs on sale; dressed mutton, 5½c to 7½c per lb; dressed lambs, 8c to 10½c.

Hogs—Receipts, partly estimated, 2,495 head; no sales reported.

TRIED TO STEEL PICTURE

Thieves Surprised in the Studio of a Famous Artist.

Paris, Aug. 8.—Three burglars broke into the studio of the celebrated artist, Dannan Bouveret, at Neuilly, and began to cut from its frame an Italian painting of the thirteenth century, valued at 300,000 francs ($15,000). The police surprised the thieves and arrested two of them. The third, who is a professional wrestler, escaped after firing four shots from a revolver at the police, without hitting them. He was arrested in the neighborhood later. The ringleader is an Italian model, who had been employed by M. Bouveret.

Present Wants

SPICES,
FLAVORING ESSENCES,
FRUIT COLORINGS,
and
BOTTLE CORKS.

Quality and prices right, at

Strong's Drug Store

184 DUNDAS STREET.

STRONG'S BAKING POWDER LEADS—OTHERS FOLLOW.

ONE BARN DESTROYED

Another Damaged by Serious Noon Blaze.

Firemen Had Long Run—Flames Spread Quickly.

One barn was totally destroyed and another was badly damaged in a fire which occurred in South London between 11 and 12 o'clock today.

The blaze started in a structure on the premises of Mr. William Brazier, a former member of the fire department, at the corner of Briscoe and Cathcart streets, and it spread to the barn of Mr. Skelly on the adjoining lot, but only a few feet apart.

The run was a long one for the men of the central station. It was several blocks for the South London firemen, and this, together with the inflammable nature of the two buildings, gave the fire a good start on the brigade. The barn of Mr. Brazier was enveloped in flames, and that of Mr. Skelly was burning fiercely. The firemen succeeded in saving a part of the latter.

The total loss will be from $500 to $600. The cause of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed to have been started by some children who had been playing in the barns a short time before the fire was discovered.

The firemen could have done more effective work had it not been for the presence of small stones in the water mains. The stones were carried into the hose, interfering greatly with the force of the stream. A similar state of things has occurred before.

MR. POURE'S RECITAL

Accomplished London Violinist Delights Large Audience.

His Only Appearance Before Leaving to Resume Studies.

Maurice Poure's only violin recital in London during this summer was given last evening in the city hall before a large and delighted audience. On all sides wonder was expressed at the marvelous improvement in Mr. Poure's playing in such a short time of study. The breadth of tone and precision, his attack, and, above all, the intellectual quality of his playing were all noteworthy. His opening number, Handel's Sonata was greeted with enthusiastic applause, and in response he gave Wieniawski's "Kuiawiak." Mr. Poure's next number was Wagner's (a) "Walther's Preislied," and (b) Barzzik's Mazourka, which again delighted the audience, who were gratified by a finished rendition of Paganini's "Etude," which Mr. Poure gave without piano accompaniment. This number perhaps best displayed Mr. Poure's technical skill and mastery of the instrument in its peculiar arrangement of chords. Musical people, however, were most enthusiastic about the next selection, a concerto by Vieuxtemps, which is considered one of the most difficult compositions for the violin. His encore to this was Handel's "Largo," which was beautifully given. His concluding number was a double one—(a) Romance by Paulin, and (b) Sarasate's "Gypsy Dance," and as an encore he gave Schumann's "Traumerei," which concluded an evening of artistic enjoyment seldom equaled in London. Mr. Poure leaves for Brussels on the 29th to continue his musical studies.

Mr. Poure was assisted in his recital by Miss Edith Magee, whose rich, full voice, with its round and liquid tones, delighted the audience. Miss Magee's numbers were "The Moon of Roses," by Clayton Jones, and for an encore Firendelli's "Absent" and Fontenaille's "Obstination."

Miss Steele, A. L. C. M., also contributed a delightful numbeer to the programme, the "Berceuse," by Henselt, displaying much artistic perception. Hoberbier's "Hunting Song" also pleased the audience, and in response to a vigorous encore Miss Steele gave "Letschetizsky's "Farantelle," all too short, which showed her great technical skill to the utmost advantage.

Mr. Poure's accompaniments were played in an artistic manner by Miss Raymond, and Miss Magee's by Miss Maude Regan.

A LONDON MAN IN IT

Benj. Hole Interested in Mix-Up With Chatham.

Forfeiture of Penalty and Transfer of Contract the Ingredients.

The Chatham city council will have a lawsuit on its hands if it abides by its recent decision to keep the check for $500 placed by the Forest City Paving Company as a guarantee to carry out a contract for the paving of a mile of streets there.

Mr. Benj. Hole, the manager of the company, stated today that as soon as his solicitor, Mr. George C. Gibbons, K. C., returned to the city, he would have steps taken to secure the return of the money, and to prevent the work being done by the Ontario Asphalt Block Company, of Walkerville, as some of the aldermen of Chatham propose. Mr. Hole was awarded the contract for the paving of Chatham streets early in the spring, but up to the present time he has not started the work. He says that when he tendered for the work he stipulated in the tender that the blocks were to be furnished him by June 15 at the price of $1 50 a yard, f.o.b., Chatham. Not a block has been made by the company to date, he says, and on that ground he is not liable for the forfeit of the money.

The entire work would have cost about $27,000. Mr. Hole did not have any written agreement with the Asphalt Block Company, and for this reason he stipulated in the tender that he would only be liable in the event of the material being supplied by the date mentioned. The vice-president of the Asphalt Block Company has lately seen some of the Chatham people, and Mr. Hole has learned that the council intends to give the company the entire work at a price a few cents a yard in advance of what he had tendered. Where he made a mistake, he admits, is in failing to have the company sign an agreement to furnish him with the blocks, for by doing so he would have been able to hold them liable for damages. As it was, Mr. Hole simply had a verbal agreement with them.

If the block company starts the work, Mr. Hole will serve the city with an injunction restraining them from proceeding with it.

THEY'LL BE ENTERTAINED

Chamber of Commerce Delegates to Come to London.

Whole Party Will Be Here—Board of Trade To Give Banquet.

It is now an assured fact that the delegates of the Chamber of Commerce of the Empire will be well entertained in this city when on their Grand Trunk tour. The city having found that it was the duty of the board of trade to entertain the visitors, the board decided to raise the necessary amount among themselves, and to this end started a subscription. Members of the board of trade only are subscribing, but the list is growing large enough to insure a proper entertainment of the delegates.

The whole party is to come to London. It is not to break up into the four different sections until after the conclusion of the Grand Trunk trip. Two of the sections take the C. P. R. trip to the Pacific coast, another party going to Winnipeg, and the wheat-raising section of Southern Manitoba, and subsequently to Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, and the fourth going to Quebec, Lake St. John, the Saguenay and the Maritime Provinces.

The arrangement to have the whole party come to this city means that there will be upwards of three hundred visitors in the city that day, Wednesday, Aug. 26. They are to arrive here from Hamilton at 1 o'clock. During the three hurs that they will be in London the board of trade will tender a luncheon to them, to be followed by a drive around the city.

HE ACTED AS MEDIATOR

Police Magistrate Manages to Keep Leff Household Together.

Husband Wanted Separation But Wife Did Not.

As a mediator in family disputes, Magistrate Love, of this city, is a champion. Today he settled not only a neighbor's quarrel in a very satisfactory manner, but induced an estranged man and woman to live together again.

The former case was one in which Mrs. Abraham, a Grey street resident, charged Mrs. James O'Byrne with calling her a name. These neighbors have been very unneighborly. The evidence this morning showed this. The magistrate gave Mrs. Byrne a very severe reprimand for her conduct, but promised to have the case withdrawn if she would promise not to insult her neighbor again. She denied using any language she should not have used, and said that her children had just gone into Mrs. Abraham's yard for a rabbit, but the magistrate pointed out that they had no right to let rabbits run at large.

Just how far the rabbits were to blame it would also be hard to tell. What Mrs. Abraham claimed was that Mrs. O'Byrne let them run in her yard to give her an opportunity to start a quarrel.

When Mrs. Abraham accused Mrs. O'Byrne with threatening to get her father to come and lick the complainant's folks, Mrs. O'Byrne gasped, "Why," she said, "I haven't got a father."

Mrs. Abraham was also interested in a case in which a fellow-country-woman was the complainant. She stepped forward to say that Mrs. Leff had decided to withdraw the charge of non-support against her husband, Mr. Samuel Leff. But it was not so easy to do this. The husband had a lawyer present and the latter told the magistrate that his client wanted an agreement of separation. The wife could not speak English at all, but could understand it a little. Leff was also unable to make himself quite clear, and a Hebrew interpreted for him.

The husband claimed that his wife brought liquor into their house and refused to do the work about the house as she ought and that their daughter was disobedient to him and saucy. The wife claimed that what he said was not quite true, the liquor having been obtained for medicinal purposes. The husband's proposal was to let his wife have half what he earned or $4 a week and the two live apart, but she was unwilling; she wanted to live with him. The magistrate advised this course, and asked him to accept his daughter's apology. This Leff would not do. Then the magistrate gave him a quiet lecture, saying he had married his wife for better or for worse, and that all people had to take and give a little in this world, and that he should forgive and forget.

The magistrate settled the case by allowing the wife to withdraw the charge, and telling them to try once more and see if they could not have domestic felicity within the confines of their home, and then if things resulted as before and the daughter and wife would not treat him right, then he would give the father and husband a legal separation from his wife. Leff did not seem to relish the way the matter was disposed of, but after what the wife and daughter heard it is probable that the family will live on better terms.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—A force of men are engaged today repairing portions of the asphalt pavement on Dundas and Richmond streets.

—Capt. Robson, of this city, will superintend a sale of imported cattle at the Hamilton Cattle Pavilion on Tuesday next. The animals are the property of M. H. Cochrane, of Hailhurst, Que.

—The funeral of the late Miss Lottie Richardson took place from the family residence, Charles street, to Mount Pleasant Cemetery this afternoon, Rev. Messrs. Harrison and Salton conducted the service.

—An interesting game of ball was played last night on Chelsea Green between the Maple Leafs and Tigers. The Maple Leafs won by a score of 8 to 0. Batteries—Maple Leafs, Parsons and McLean; Tigers, Fletcher and Bull.

NOTHING UNUSUAL.

This morning there were 17 men and 5 women in the jail, several of whom will be removed to the Central the coming week. Governor Boston says this is not an unusual number for this time of the year.

WESTMINSTER HAROLD JARVIS CONCERT.

Wednesday evening next, Aug. 12, Harold Jarvis and Helen W. Shafer, of Detroit, will give a grand concert in the Presbyterian Church, Wilton Grove, con. 3. Tickets are only 25 cents. Friends from the city can go out at 6:30 and return by train leaving Westminster at 10:18 p.m.

STARKE—MALIN.

A quiet wedding took place at Winnipeg, Man., recently, the contracting parties being Mr. F. L. Starke, of that place, and Miss Edythe Malin, formerly of this city. They will reside in Winnipeg.

WESTMINSTER NEWS.

Mr. Francis Nichol, jun., of lot 9, con. 4, London Township, reaped 50 bushels to the acre of Dawson's golden chaff. Threshing commenced Wednesday, being in charge of Mr. George Gartley.

HOTELKEEPERS WERE FINED.

When brought before Squire Lacey this morning, Chas. Kennedy, of Pottersburg, and Charles Stevens, of Adelaide street, hotelmen, pleaded guilty to selling liquor after hours, and were fined $20 each. The men were arrested at the instigation of Inspector Bailey.

HAD HORSE STOLEN.

Mr. G. W. Falls, of Belmont, had a bright bay road horse taken from his stable last Wednesday night or early Thursday morning, and is offering a reward for its recovery. Chief Fewings, of St. Thomas, and County Constable Johnson, of Belmont, were notified at once.

PRAISE FOR THE CAPTAIN.

General Manager F. W. Heubach, of the Winnipeg Exhibition, has written to Capt. Thomas Robson, county treasurer, expressing much satisfaction at the manner in which the later acted as judge at their annual fair. Capt. Robson was judge of the Shorthorn class. He was very favorably impressed with Winnipeg's excellent exhibition.

NEW BRIDGE FOR NISSOURI.

County Engineer Talbot was busy this morning preparing plans and specifications for a bridge, which is to be built over Reyrolds' Creek in the township of Nissouri. The structure will be of iron and cement, and will replace one of wood which broke down recently and had to be closed. The tenders will be called for in a short time.

REMAINS BROUGHT FROM CHATHAM.

On the arrival of the train from Chatham this afternoon the funeral of the late Mrs. George Taylor, formerly of London, who died in that city, took place to Woodland C

THINK RYAN'S HELP WILL BE CORBETT'S BEST CARD

How People Are Often Caused to Think Judges Wrong.

Brush's Overthrow Was a Surprise to the Baseball World.

"I see that Fitzsimmons fills the role of James J. Corbett whenever he has a sparring bout with Jeffries," said Corbett at Crolls the other day. "That's funny. He's supposed to skip around at top speed so that Jeffries will get used to the kind of fight I'm going to give him, eh?"

"It is the first time I knew that Fitzsimmons was gaited to be the understudy of any boxer but one who is quick in the knock-kneed way, driving holes through anything that came within reach. But we live to learn.

"I don't suppose that it has been thoroughly explained yet that I have Hank Kenny here impersonating Jeffries. Yank is just as heavy as the champion is, and can hold on just as hard when he is tired."

This is a sample of the little whiffs of sarcasm that are being wafted from the camps just now, writes W. W. Naughton in the New York Journal. At either end of the line there are those around who are all too ready to fan the flames of discord, if only from a pure love of mischief, and it is probable that if all the jibes and joshes that pass between the rival training camps were published in pamphlet form they would make interesting reading.

The make-up of the two camps is something of a study. It seems to suggest that there are no very permanent bonds between fighters and the men they have around them. Jeffries' most trusted attaches are Delaney and Kid Egan, a pair who were on Monologue Corbett's staff at Carson and who felt that the light had gone out of the sky when Corbett was defeated. Now they are hopeful that Corbett will be defeated again.

Jim Corbett's confidential adviser just now is Tommy Ryan, who claims the lion's share of the credit for making Jeffries champion.

It is Ryan's constant prayer now that he may be of service in unmaking Jeffries.

Fitz a year ago was training to fight Jeffries; now he is helping Jeffries to train for Corbett. Opposed to Fitzsimmons are Sam Berger and Yank Kenny, who in other years were sparring partners of the Cornishman, and there you are.

Such is the effect of life's whirligig in the pugilistic realm.

With all the aids to speed and good condition which either man commands, it is the opinion hereabouts that Jim Corbett turned up the real trump when he decided to do a few days' boxing with Tommy Ryan. Those who have seen Corbett toying with his strong arm apparatus and stepping around with Berger have been satisfied all along that his strength and endurance are intact, and they now think that a few brisk bouts with clever Mr. Ryan will transform Corbett into a very dangerous championship candidate indeed.

While no set time has yet been named for the initial spar between Ryan and Corbett, a number of sports will cross the bay today, in the hope of seeing the world's cleverest pair in action.

Among the visitors will be George Dawson, boxing instructor of the Chicago A. C., who has just returned from a trip through Yosemite with Lou's Metzger.

Dawson has been on the coast several weeks and has divided his time between Bartlett Springs and the Yosemite. When he arrived a rumor credited him with the intention of assisting Jeffries' training, but he had no such purpose. He is friendly with both Jeffries and Corbett and has no intention of enrolling himself under either man's banner.

Jim Corbett took a turn at the heavy bag again yesterday, punching it at a rapid clip for four rounds. He also boxed with Berger and Kenny, but it is quite likely that he will put on the gloves with Tommy Ryan today.

How much money is invested in the "sport of kings," in the State of New York, it would be difficult to make even a rough estimate of with any assurance of accuracy. When it is known that one great race horse recently sold for $60,000, and a few days later a half-interest in a colt that even yet is all but untried, sold for $15,000, something of an idea may be had of the worth of the New York stables, which collectively contain thousands of thoroughbreds, including some of the best in the world. The value of the tracks on which the horses run, to the delight of thousands of enthusiasts, is more easily arrived at. Metropolitan racegoers pay for their amusement at least $10,000,000 each year, but of that great sum at least one-half is a penalty for a liking for speculation.

The quick and decisive overthrow of John T. Brush at the meeting of National League magnates last week came as a surprise to the baseball world, and indicates that the New Yorker had acted without advising with his fellows in taking up the cudgel against the American League. Even those familiar with Brush's belligerent nature did not suppose he had planted himself squarely against the Cincinnati peace compact without assurance of support from other league clubs, consequently the assertion that four other league clubs had joined with New York to renew the baseball war found general credence. This illusion was pleasantly dispelled by the announcement that the New York club's action had been disapproved of in meeting by a vote of 7 to 1. If any of the other magnates of the old league had warlike notions a few weeks ago they evidently were dissipated by the arguments of Messrs. Hart, Hermann and others regarding the terrors of war, and the result was a rebuke to Brushism and a renewal assurance to the American League that the old organization favored a continuance of peaceful relations. This leaves the situation practically as it was the end of the Cincinnati peace conference, for Brush and the New York club were against peace then, and probably will continue to look for trouble as long as they remain in baseball. Magnate Brush in baseball is certainly like the shipwrecked Irishman whose first observation was to those who found him on the lonely island: "If you have a gover-mint I'm agin it." In the meanwhile the outcome of the meeting puts President Pulliam in an unfavorable light and shows how hasty and ill-advised was his action in sanctioning the playing of George Davis in violation of the Cincinnati agreement.

If you don't believe in the angle theory in the placing of horses at the finish, it is worth your while to look into the matter. The judges sight the finish on a straight line at right angles to the track. To illustrate what difference even a slight variation will make, take a head-and-head finish beinto your eyes first. If you stand at point 30 feet up the stretch from the judges' stand the outside horse will look to you to have the best of it. Your line of vision brings the outside horse into your eyes first. $f you stand at a point 30 feet below the judges' stand the inside horse will look to you to have the best of it. If you are at the upper end of the grand stand the outside horse may be beaten half a length and still you will think he has won, more especially if he has been coming from the rear. You would bet all you had on the proposition that you were right and the judges wrong. It was this matter of the angle that made the people at the upper end of the grand stand certain that Lucien Appleby had won by a big margin, and that the judges had erred in giving the race to the inside horse, Bessie McCarthy. In fact, persons at the upper end of the stand believed Hargis was second and Bessie McCarthy third. As a matter of fact, it is so rare that experienced judges make a mistake in placing the first two horses in a close finish that any experienced racing man would have to cudgel his brains for an instance. Mistakes are more likely to occur in placing the third and fourth horses, attention being concentrated on the first two, and when mistakes do happen it is usually due to getting the colors mixed.

THE TURF.

AT SARATOGA.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 7.—The track today was slow and the withdrawals many. The card was composed of overnight events, which had not filled any too well. Three of the five entries for the second race, a mile and a furlong handicap, for all ages, were withdrawn, leaving only Surmise and Himself to run. Surmise, with Bullman up, won easily. Conundrum was alone in the sixth race, the other four entries having been withdrawn. The fifth race, a 5½ furlong sprint, for 2-year-old maidens, which was won by Thomas Hitchcock's Avenger, was the nearest to a race of any of the day, although Golden Drop and Toledo had a rather pretty fight for the place in the third. The summaries:

First race, 6 furlongs—Highlander, 113 (Redfern), 4 to 1 and 4 to 5, 1; Duelist, 107 (Fuller), 7 to 10 and out, 2; Gloriosa, 94 (McCafferty), 5 to 1 and 6 to 5, 3. Time, 1:20 2-5.

Second race, mile and a furlong — Surmise, 123 (Bullman), 6 to 5 and out, 1; Himself, 120 (Odom), 7 to 10 and out, 2. Time, 2:10.

Third race, 5½ furlongs—Montreson, 118 (Redfern), 3 to 1 and even, 1; Golden Drop, 116 (Fuller), 8 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; Toledo, 122 (Burns), 5 to 2 and 4 to 5, 3. Time, 1:14.

Fourth race, 1 mile—Stroller, 84 (McCafferty), 9 to 2 and 6 to 5, 1; Vincennes, 104 (O'Neil), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10, 2; Setauket, 103 (Fuller), 11 to 5 and 7 to 10, 3. Time, 1:50 3-5.

Fifth race, 5 furlongs—Avenger, 114 (Hicks), 8 to 1 and 3 to 5, 1; Dutiful, 114 (Bullman), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; Van Esher, 114 (O'Neill), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:16 3-5.

Sixth race, 1 mile—Conundrum, 103 (O'Neill), a walkover. Time, 2:05 2-5.

AT HARLEM.

Chicago, Aug. 7.—Summaries:

First race, 6 furlongs—Hadley Cross, 9 to 5, 1; Rabunta, 7 to 1, 2; Mr. Timberlake, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:17 3-5.

Second race, 6½ furlongs—McGee, 13 to 10, 1; Wain-a-Moinen, 4 to 1, 2; Ancke, 12 to 1, 3. Time, 1:22 1-5.

Third race, mile—Postmaster Wright, 6 to 5, 1; Sidney C. Love, 6 to 5, 2; Sioux Chief, 9 to 1, 3. Time, 1:44 3-5.

Fourth race, steeplechase, short course—Grettin Link, 7 to 10, 1; Crilon, 3 to 1, 2; Mr. Rose, 30 to 1, 3. Time, 1:03 1-5.

Fifth race, 5 furlongs—Mai Wells, 12 to 1, 1; Liberty Bell, 12 to 1, 2; Atlantic, 9 to 5, 3. Time, 1:03 2-5.

Sixth race, mile and 50 yards—Fleer D., 5 to 2, 1; Serge, 2½ to 1, 2; Mr. Dingle, 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:47 3-5.

AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 7.—Go-Lightly won the feature of Delmar's card today. Maltster, heavily backed, and equal choice with Miss Go-Lightly, was practically left at the post. Track slow.

First race, 1 mile—Dominis, 10 to 1, 1; Goo-Goo, 2 to 1, 2; Margie S., 12 to 1, 3. Time, 1:47.

Second race, 4½ furlongs—Haven Run, 2 to 1, 1; Foxy Grandpa, 11 to 5, 2; Sweet Note, 12 to 1, 3. Time, :58¼.

Third race, mile—Varna Fonse, 30 to 1, 1; Hook Zeoka, 6 to 1, 2; Never Such, 9 to 1, 3. Time, 1:47½.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs — Miss Go-Lightly, 8 to 5, 1; Stand Pat, 5 to 1, 2; Actine, 50 to 1, 3. Time, 1:16¼.

Fifth race, 1 1-16 miles—Nearest, 4 to 1, 1; Pirateer, 3 to 1, 2; Belvino, 5 to 2, 3. Time, 1:51¾.

Sixth race, mile—Ida Pensecane, 4 to 1, 1; Extol, 3 to 1, 2; Little Louis, 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:46¾.

FORT ERIE RACES.

Fort Erie, Aug. 7.—The track today was fair, and weather cloudy and cool. Summary:

First race, 6 furlongs, purse $250, for 4-year-olds and up, selling—Benmora, 98 (Tooman), 2 to 1, won by half a length; John, 105 (T. Walsh), 4 to 1, 2; Drummond, 101 (Mountain), 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:15¼.

Second race, 5 furlongs, purse $250, for maiden 2-year-olds—Panacea, 102 (J. Walsh), 8 to 1, won by a length; Tontue, 99 (M. Johnson), 40 to 1, 2; May Combs, 105 (Minder), 3 to 5, 3. Time, 1:03¼.

Third race, 1 mile, purse $300, for 3-year-olds and up—Flora Bright, 91 (Pieratt), 5 to 1, won by half a length; Bummer II., 105 (J. Walsh), 4 to 1, 2; Merriment, 100 (Adams), 7 to 10, 3. Time, 1:41¼.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs, purse $300, for 2-year-olds, selling—Free Born, 102 (Henderson), 8 to 1, won by half a length; Zarker, 105 (R. Martin), 5 to 1, 2; Malakoff, 110 (Munro), 5 to 1, 3. Time, 1:16¼.

Fifth race, 1 1-16 miles, purse $250, for 3-year-olds and up, selling—Animosity, 103 (Adams), 3 to 1, won by half a length; John Yerkes, 105 (Minder), 7 to 1, 2; Trocadero, 110 (Munro), 7 to 2, 3. Time, 1:47¾.

Sixth race, 7 furlongs, purse $250, for 3-year-olds and up, selling—Amorous, 94 (Pieratt), 5 to 1, won by a length; Dynasty, 107 (Monro), 2 to 1, 2; Springbrook, 100 (Chappel), 5 to 2, 3. Time, 1:28.

AGAINST WORLD'S RECORD.

New York, Aug. 7.—The New York Trotting Association has arranged a list of events for the Grand Circuit meeting at Brighton Beach on Aug. 17, 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22. Lou Dillon, 2:03¾, the champion trotting mare, on the opening day will go against the world's trotting record of 2:02¼, now held by Cresceus. The feature for Aug. 19 will be the attempt of Dan Patch 1:59¼, the king of pacers, to break Star Pointer's world's record of 1:59¼, made in 1897. On Aug. 20 there will be an attempt on the part of Lou Dillon to break the world's half-mile record to wagon. Entries for the purse events at Brighton Beach close on Aug. 10, when horses are to be named for the Bonner memorial, 2:12 trot, and the Brighton 2:10 pace.

BROWN HAL WON FEATURE.

Buffalo, Aug. 7.—The attendance at the Grand Circuit meet at Kenilworth today was very large. The track was good. The feature of the card, the Frontier stake, of $5,000, for 2:25 pacers, was easy for Hubingers, son of Brown Hal. Elastic Pointer took the race in straight heats. In the 2:07 trot, Budd Doble made a gallant effort to land The Roman in first money, but Monte Carlo had the speed, and reinsmanship cannot do everything. Susie J., the favorite in the race, had hard luck. The summary:

2:20 class, pace, purse $1,000—Tom Keene won; Trilby Direct, 2; Funston, 3. Ebony King, Alf Patchen, Geary and Governor Pingree also started. Best time, 2:08¾.

2:25 class, pace, Frontier stake, purse $5,000—Elastic Pointer 1, King Direct 2, Mary Anna 3. Mush also started. Best time, 2:09¼.

2:07 class, trot, purse $1,200—Monte Carlo 1, The Roman 2, Susie J. 3. Best time, 2:08¾.

2:11 class, trot, purse $1,200 — Dr. Strong 1, Frances B. 2, Palm Leaf 3. Pug and Silver Sign also started. Best time, 2:11½.

BASEBALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At New York (first game)—	R.	H.	E.
New York .....00421000*—7	10	1	
Philadelphia .....20101010 0—5	9	1	

Batteries—Mathewson and Warner; Duggleby and Dooin.

At New York (second game)—			
New York .....10032000*—6	9	2	
Philadelphia .....10001000—2	7	1	

Batteries—Taylor and Warner; Mitchell and Dooin. Umpire, Hurst. Attendance, 10,142.

At Boston (first game)—			
Brooklyn .....01300000 2—6	11	2	
Boston .....01000000 3—4	11	0	

Batteries—Garvin and Ritter; Pittinger, Malarkey and Moran.

At Boston (second game)—			
Boston .....10000014*—6	9	1	
Brooklyn .....10000100 1—3	8	1	

Batteries—Williams and Moran; Reidy and Jacklitz. Umpire, Emslie. Attendance, 3,290.

At St. Louis—			
St. Louis .....11000000 0—2	6	2	
Cincinnati .....00012000 1—4	11	3	

Batteries—McFarland and J. O'Neill; Suthoff and Peitz. Umpire, O'Day. Attendance, 2,334.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Washington—	R.	H.	E.
Washington .....01000120 0—4	9	1	
New York .....01116010 0—10	12	0	

Batteries—Dunkle, Orth and Kittredge; Howell and Beville. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 2,065.

At Cleveland—			
Cleveland .....00030000 0—3	9	5	
Detroit .....02010002 0—5	8	3	

Batteries—Joss and Abbott; Kitson and McGuire. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 3,407.

At Philadelphia—			
Boston .....20050301 0—11	16	1	
Philadelphia .....00000120 0—3	10	2	

Batteries—Hughes and Criger; Plank, McGehan and Powers. Umpire, Hassett. Attendance, 11,291.

At St. Louis—			
Chicago .....00000010 0—1	6	3	
St. Louis .....02000010 0—3	7	3	

Batteries—Flaherty, Patterson and Slattery; Sudhoff and Kahoe. Umpire, O'Loughlin. Attendance, 2,025.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Toronto—	R.	H.	E.
Toronto .....10050010*—7	12	3	
Newark .....00000200 0—2	6	2	

Batteries—Briggs and Toft; Moriarity, Walsh and Spiesman. Umpire, Brown. Attendance, 2,000.

At Rochester—			
Rochester .....00021000*—3	11	4	
Providence .....00000101 0—2	4	2	

Batteries—Gettig and Steelman; Yorkes and Diggins. Umpire, Kelly. Attendance, 165.

At Buffalo—			
Buffalo .....00002001 0101—5	8	4	
Jersey City.....00030000 0100—4	10	5	

Batteries—McGee and Shaw; Barnett and Dillon. Umpire, Swartwood. Attendance, 4,066.

At Baltimore (first game)—			
Baltimore .....31000030*—7	10	3	
Montreal .....00010003 0—4	7	7	

Batteries—Adkins and Robinson; Whaler and Kellacky.

At Baltimore (second game)—			
Baltimore .....70308500*—23	24	1	
Montreal .....01000000 0—1	7	4	

Batteries—Burchell and Robinson; Wingham and Kellacky. Umpire, Flower. Attendance, 4,107.

EACH HAVE WON ONE.

An exciting game of ball was played at Springbank on Wednesday of this week between teams from Darch & Hunter's and Westman's hardware, resulting in a victory for the hardwaremen by a score of 12 to 13. The winning run was scored with one man out. As each of these teams have a "one-run" victory to their credit over the other, their next meeting is looked forward to with interest.

HER FATHER WAS A DRUNKARD

A Plucky Young Lady Takes on Herself to Cure Her Father of the Liquor Habit.

STORY OF HER SUCCESS.

A portion of her letter reads as follows: "My father had often promised mother to stop drinking, and would do so for a time, but then returned to it stronger than ever. One day after a terrible spree, he said to us: 'It's no use. I can't stop drinking.' Our hearts seemed to turn to stone, and we decided to try the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, which we had read about in the papers. We gave him the remedy, entirely without his knowledge, in his tea, coffee or food regularly, according to directions, and he never knew he was taking it. One package removed all his desire for liquor, and he says it is now distasteful to him. His health and appetite are also wonderfully improved, and no one would know him for the same man. It is now fifteen months since we gave it to him and we feel sure that the change is for good. Please send me one of your little books, as I want to give it to a friend."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price, sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Inclose stamp for reply. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY COMPANY, 23 Jordan Street, Toronto, Canada.

Also for sale at Strong's Drug Store, 184 Dundas street.

WAS NO DISSATISFACTION.

Toronto, Aug. 7.—At a meeting of the board of directors at the offices of the Toronto Baseball Club today, Mr. Gardner was informed that there was at no time any intention on their part to make any change in the management of the Toronto Club. This was perfectly explained to Mr. Gardiner's satisfaction, and thereupon Mr. Gardiner requested that Mr. Irwin be permitted to secure what in his judgment would be of strength to the Toronto Baseball Club during the remainder of the season, and he will act in this capacity in accordance with Mr. Gardiner's wishes.

MAITLANDS WON.

The Maitlands defeated the Princess Avenue Juniors by a score of 12 to 4 yesterday. The batteries were: Maitlands—Scott and Mahoney; Princess Juniors—Adams and McLurg.

LACROSSE.

DURHAM WAS BEATEN.

Hanover, Ont., Aug. 7. — The last game in district No. 2, junior C. L. A., was played here today between Durham and Owen Sound. Owen Sound won by score of 3 to 1.

BOWLING.

STRATHROY RINKS BEATEN.

Strathroy, Ont., Aug. 7.—A friendly game of bowling was played here today between Petrolea and Strathroy, and resulted by the former winning by 10 shots, the following being the score:

Petrolea.	Strathroy.
P. G. Dawson,	Dr. Forsythe,
R. Duncan,	W. Rapley,
C. Parkinson,	P. Foster,
M. Duncan,	E. W. Ray,
skip.....25	skip..... 7
Petrolea.	Strathroy.
J. Ford,	R. Reid,
W. A. Bryan,	A. McLellan,
G. Denham,	M. Rapley,
W. Caldwell,	F. P. Hughes,
skip..... 8	skip.....24
Petrolea.	Strathroy.
R. Vansyckle,	W. H. Stepler,
W. B. S. Craig,	R. Rankin,
J. J. Bell,	W. T. Cluff,
H. Barrington,	R. J. Thomson,
skip.....26	skip.....18
Total.....59	Total 49

TENNIS.

WON BY BRITISH TEAM.

Boston, Aug. 8.—The British pair, R. F. and H. L. Doherty, scored another point for the international lawn tennis trophy today by defeating R. D. and G. L. Wrenn, jun., the American pair, three sets to one, before 4,000 persons at the Longwood Cricket Club. The scores were 7—5, 9—7, 2—6, 6—3. The record now stands two to one in favor of the challengers, and tomorrow two more matches in singles will be played, so that the Americans must win both to retain the cup.

BERLIN COULDN'T COME.

Because the Berlin team are unable to come here today the scheduled game between them and the L. R. C. team has been postponed.

OPENING OF CANADIAN HENLEY

St. Catharines, Ont., Aug. 7. — The first C. A. A. O. regatta on the new St. Catharines Royal Canadian Henley course opened very auspiciously today. A fresh northwest wind blew at the start, but it died away before 4 o'clock, the beautiful stretch of water coming to a smooth surface and the last events were run off on glass-like water. The course is a straightaway, one mile and 550 yards in length. An accident to the judges' launches caused some little delay in the later events, but all the races were finished at 6 o'clock. The various events were run off smoothly, the only dispute being in the second heat of the junior doubles, in which the Brockville crew, who were ahead, crowded the Philadelphia Crescent crew, Gaibraith and Warlery, causing a collision and preventing a Crescent spurt, Brockville finishing first. The Crescents filed a protest, which was not decided at the time. In the senior fours the Argonauts, knocking out 36 strokes to the minute, gained a good lead at the start, and finished with a lead of five lengths, Winnipeg holding a like distance ahead of the Dons. The first heat of the junior fours was a close finish between Winnipeg and Ottawa, only eight seconds between. Detroit fell off early to save Craig for the singles, who won his heat in a tight finish over Colston, of Hamilton, with only about two feet to spare. Colston led the greater part of the distance, and was five lengths ahead of Craig when two-thirds of the distance. Graham won the second heat on a wide margin ahead of Mothersill. Bray, of Buffalo, was hopelessly in the rear. The junior singles finals will be run off tomorrow. The Detroit pair of oars, Crew and Marver, were crowded to the outside of the course by Wright and Mackenzie, of the Argonauts, who fouled themselves on the brink. They made a hard finish and would have quitted winners had this not occurred. The final of the junior fours produced a hot finish. Winnipeg crossed just two lengths ahead of the Argonauts, with Ottawa following closely. Interest is high in the senior singles for tomorrow, which promises to be the big day of the meet, and the city is decorated and a band concert is being given in the city park by the Nineteenth Regiment Band. The summary of todays events follows:

Senior fours—1, Argonaut Rowing Club, Toronto; 2, Winnipeg Rowing Club; 3, Don Rowing Club. Time, 1, 7:51; 2, 8:08.

Junior fours, first heat—1, Winnipeg Rowing Club; 2, Ottawa Rowing Club; 3, Detroit Rowing Club. Time, 1, 7:59; 2, 8:06. Second heat—1, Argonaut Rowing Club; 2, Don Rowing Club; 3, Toronto Rowing Club. Time, 1, 8:08 1-8. No second time.

Pair oars—1, Detroit Rowing Club; 2, Argonaut Rowing Club. Time, 1, 8:45; 2, 8:51 1-8.

Junior doubles, first heat—1, Argonaut Rowing Club; 2, Detroit Rowing Club; 3, Toronto Rowing Club. Time, 1, 8:51; 2, 8:57. Detroit only led Toronto Rowing Club by three feet.

Junior singles, first heat—1, Detroit Rowing Club; 2, Hamilton Rowing Club; 3, Don Rowing Club. Time, 1, 8:44; 2, 8:51. Second heat—1, Don Rowing Club; 2, Ottawa Rowing Club; 3, Mutual Rowing Club, Buffalo. This was a very close race, the winner being only two and two-fifths seconds ahead of Mothersill, Ottawa's representative.

Junior doubles—1, Brockville Rowing Club; 2, Crescents, of Philadelphia. The Crescents claimed a foul and the final decision has not been given.

Junior fours, final—1, Winnipeg Rowing Club; 2, Argonaut Rowing Club, Toronto; 3, Ottawa Rowing Club; 4, Don Rowing Club. No time.

The protest of the Philadelphia Crescents against the Brockville team in the second heat of the junior doubles was considered by the committee at the Welland Hotel tonight, when the heat was awarded to the Crescents. Brockville and and Dons will be allowed to row in the finals tomorrow.

CHALLENGER IS SUPERIOR BOAT

Again She Beats the Old Boat in Spick-and-Span Order—Sir Thomas a Politician.

THE TWO SHAMROCKS.

Atlantic Highlands, N. J., Aug. 7.—The Shamrocks raced in many kinds of wind today. Running and reaching in a shifting breeze, Shamrock III. outsailed her pacemaker by 2 minutes 6 seconds in sailing fifteen miles to the outer mark and beating back, by 4 minutes 9 seconds, a total of 6 minutes 15 seconds elapsed time. The starting time was: Shamrock I., 11:28:45; Shamrock III., 11:29:28. Within three minutes the challenger overtook the old boat and began to leave her astern. The wind was softening, but at noon the old boat caught a freshening slant of new wind from the west, and smothering her spinnaker, and setting balloon jib topsail, cut down half the challenger's lead before the latter felt it. They ran for half an hour without spinnakers, and then set them again. The challenger gained slowly. At the turn she had a lead of a quarter of a mile, and once close hauled for the windward, thresh in a stiffer wind began to draw away. Half way back the yachts were sailing a pretty race in a ten-knot wind, and the challenger crossed the line, while the old boat was more than a mile away. Summary: Shamrock III.—Start, 11:29:28; turn, 1:59:58; finish, 4:01:19; elapsed time, 4:31:51. Shamrock I—Start, 11:28:45; turn, 2:02:47; finish, 4:06:51; elapsed time, 4:38:06.

Rev. J. J. Campbell, pastor of the London City Temple, was one of Sir Thomas Lipton's guests on board the Erin today. Proposing a toast to Sir Thomas at luncheon, he said, after wishing him success and referring to his popularity in America and England: "An American statesman said to me today that without being a politician, Sir Thomas was doing a vast political work; that he was helping to foster friendly feelings between two great nations. I trust that England and America will never be engaged in any more serious warfare than that waged for the possession of the America's Cup."

Illinois ranks first among the states in the manufactnre of agricultural implements, bicycles, cars, glucose and distilled liquors and in slaughtering and meat packing.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

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Here and there you'll find a dealer who does not sell that English House Dye of highest quality, Maypole Soap, but such cases are rare. If a woman can't get Maypole let her write to the Canadian Depot, 8 Place Royale, Montreal, and receive by return mail a free book on successful home dyeing. We'll also tell you where you can get

Maypole Soap

10c. for Colors. 15c. for Black

Old Coughs New coughs are bad enough; old coughs are worse. They make you think of bronchitis or consumption. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures consumption. Not all cases, but very many. 25c., 50c., $1.00. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

WHENCE COMES THIS MIGHTY HEALING POWER

All the Land Wonders at the Remarkable Cures Effected by Prof. Adkin.

HEALS DISEASES CALLED INCURABLE

Ministers, Doctors and Professional Men Tell How He Has Cured the Blind, the Lame, the Paralytic, and Many on the Very Brink of Death.

FREE HELP FOR THE SICK.

Professor Adkin Offers to Help All Sufferers From Any Disease Absolutely Free of Charge—Professional Men Investigate His Powers.

PROF. THOS. F. ADKIN, President of the Institute of Physicians and Surgeons.

In all parts of the country men and women, doctors and surgeons, clergymen and educators, are wondering at the remarkable cures made by Prof. Thomsa F. Adkin, discoverer of the Adkin Vitapathic treatment.

Prof. Adkin heals not by drugs, nor by Christian Science, nor by Osteopathy, nor by Hypnotism, but by a subtle psychic force of nature in combination with certain magnetic remedies which contain the very elements of life and health.

A reporter recently talked with Prof. Adkin, and was asked to invite all readers of this paper who are sick, or who are worried by the ills of those dear to them, to write to him for assistance. "Some people have declared," said Prof. Adkin, "that my powers are superhuman, they call me a man of mysterious powers. This is not so; I cure because I understand nature, because I use the subtle force of nature, to build up the system and restore health. But at the same time I believe it would not have been given me to make the discoveries I have made or the ability to develop them, if it had not been intended that I should use them for the general good. I therefore feel that it is my duty to give the benefit of the science I practice to all who are suffering. I want you to tell your readers that they can write to me in the strictest confidence if they are troubled with any kind of disease, and I will thoroughly diagnose their cases and prescribe a simple home treatment which I positively guarantee to effect a complete cure, absolutely free of charge. I care not how serious their cases, nor how hopeless they may seem. I want them to write to me and let me make them well. I feel that this is my life work."

So great is the sensation wrought in the medical world by the wonderful cures performed by Prof. Adkin, that several professional gentlemen were asked to investigate the cures. Among these gentlement were Dr. L. B. Hawley and Mr. L. G. Doane, both famous physicians and surgeons. After a thorough and painstaking investigation, these eminent physicians were so astounded at the far-reaching powers of Prof. Adkin, and the wonderful efficacy of Vitaopathy, that they volunteered to forsake all others ties in life and all other kinds of treatment, and devote themselves to assisting Prof. Adkin in his great work for humanity. With the discovery of the Adkin Vitaopathy treatment, eminent pysicians are generally agreed that the treatment of disease has at last been reduced to an exact science.

In all some 8,000 men and women have been cured by the powers of Prof. Adkin. Some were blind, some were lame, some were deaf, some were paralytics, scarcely able to move, so great was their infirmity. Others were afflicted with Bright's disease, heart disease, consumption, and other so-called incurable diseases. Some were sufferers from kidney trouble, dyspepsia, nervous debility, insomnia, neuraigia, constipation, rheumatism, and other similar ills. Some were men and women addicted to drunkenness, morphine and other evil habits. In all cases Prof. Adkin treats he guarantees a cure. Even those on the brink of the grave, with all hope of recovery gone and despaired of by doctors and friends alike, have been restored to perfect health by the force of Vitaopathy, and Prof. Adkin's marvelous skill. And, remarkable as it may seem, distance has made no difference. Those living far away have been cured in the privacy of their own homes, as well as those who have been treated in person. Prof. Adkin asserts that he can cure anyone at a distance as well as though he stood before them.

Read a few short extracts from those who have taken his home treatment at a distance and decide for yourself whether his claims are well founded.

From Mrs. Addie E. Hough, Omaha, Neb., comes this kindly expression:

I was ailing for fifteen years, and spent a small fortune doctoring, but did not get well. Have had seven doctors treat me (the best in the state), but they failed to understand my trouble. Then I had two operations, which left me in a worse state than ever.

I read your advertisement, wrote to you for advice, took your treatment, which was very pleasant to take, and now I am well and hardy, free from pain, happy and grateful for the great benefits I have received.

Not long ago John Adams, of Blakesbury, Ia., who had been lame for twenty years, was permanently cured by Prof. Adkin for a complication of diseases, and About the same time the City of Rochester, N. Y., was startled by the cure of one of its oldest residents, Mr. P. A. Wright, who had been partly blind for a long period. John E. Neff, of Millersburgh, Pa., who had suffered for years from a cataract over his left eye, was speedily restored to perfect sight without an operation. From Logansport, Ind., comes the news of the recovery of Mrs. Mary Elcher, who had been practically deaf for a year; while in Warren, Pa., Mr. G. W. Savage, a noted photographer and artist, who was not only partially blind and deaf, but at death's door from a complication of diseases, was restored to perfect health and strength by Prof. Adkin.

W. H. Mitchell, of Fenton, Ont., Canada, writes: To all whom this may concern,—I, W. H. Mitchell, do hereby state that having been treated by Thos. F. Adkin for a complication of diseases, and having been cured in three week's time, when all other remedies failed, I desire to acknowledge this by my own handwriting, ad if anyone wishes to correspond with me relative to my case, I will gladly do so, believing that in helping others to take this treatment, they will never regret it as long as they live.

Vitaopathy cures not one disease alone, but it cures all diseases when used in combination with the proper remedies. If you are sick, no matter what your disease, or who says you cannot be cured, write to Prof. Adkin today; tell him the principal symptoms of your complaint, how long you have been suffering, and he will at once diagnose your case, tell you the exact disease from which you are suffering, and prescribe the treatment that will positively cure you. This costs you absolutely nothing. Prof. Adkin will also send you a copy of his marvelous new book, entitled, "How to be Cured and How to Cure Others." This book tells you exactly how Prof. Adkin will cure you. It fully and completely describes the nature of his wonderful treatment. It also explains to you how you yourself may possess this great healing power and cure the sick around you.

Prof. Adkin does not ask one cent for his services in this connection. They will be given to you absolutely free. He has made a wonderful discovery, and he wishes to place it in the hands of every sick person in this country, that he may be restored to perfect health and strength. Mark your letter personal when you write, and no one but Prof. Adkin will see it. Address Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, Office 484 F, Rochester, N. Y., U. S. A.

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Courses in **Art, Applied Science** (Civil, Mechanical, Electrical and Mining Engineering, Architecture and Practical Chemistry), **Law and Medicine.**

Matriculation Examinations and Examinations for **Exhibitions** and **Scholarships,** will be held on the **9th September, 1903.**

Lectures in **Law** will begin on **15th September, 1903.** In all other Faculties, **Lectures** will begin on the **22nd September.**

Particulars of Examinations and copies of the Calendar containing full information as to entrance, courses of study, scholarship, fees, etc., may be obtained on application to

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There is a lot of tackle that is just made to sell.

You couldn't get a fish into the boat with it if you offered him all there was in the bait bottle.

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Individual instruction.
Pupils may join classes at any time.
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One Hartford, with Dunlop Tires, used a few times. As good as new. $20.
One Columbia, with Dunlop Tires. In first-class condition; practically new. $25.
Second-hand wheels, $5, $8, $10 and $15.
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In the summer time Jewelry Novelties are in demand. The dainty things required for dainty dresses are all here, at prices that make it very easy for you to have what you want to set off your handsome costume. And if you get it here it's good.
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Money invested in mortgages on real estate.
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'Phone 929. 75 and 77 Bruce St.

Speed of Motor Cars.

London, Aug. 7.—Mr. Long, who is in charge of the House of Commons Bill, regulating automobile traffic, will propose an mendment permitting a maximum speed of 25 miles per hour. The bill provides for the compulsory numbering of motor cars and the licensing of professional drivers.

There are 144,000 Mormons in the United States.

The Boston Pilot says there are 11,000,000 Catholics in the United States.

BINDER TWINE
Gold Medal, Green Sheaf,
Plymouth Special, Gold Sheaf.
Every ball of these Twines **Guaranteed** to be just what the manufacturers say they are. To clear our balance we will sell at
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ALWAYS SEE THAT THE **MATCHES** YOU BUY BEAR THE NAME
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When you use E. B. Eddy's Matches you can rely on a QUICK, SURE, "LIGHT" every time, whether it be a PARLOR or a SULPHUR Match that is used.
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Every department will be complete.
The best of accommodation provided. Space rapidly filling.
New and Novel Features.
Fireworks and Illuminations the best yet.
Auction sale of booths, etc., August 15, 2:30 p. m. on the grounds.
Write secretary for information and prize list.
Lieut.-Col. W. M. Gartshore, President. **J. A. Nelles,** Secretary.

CONTRACTORS MUST PAY PENALTY CLAUSE FINE

Warren People Were Long Overdue on New Pavement.

Municipal Hot-House May Be Established at Springbank.

The city will endeavor to make the Warren Paving Company pay a fine of $10 a day for one month, the time which they took to lay a block of pavement on King street after their time limit had expired. The mayor insisted at last night's meeting of the board of works that contractors should be made live up to their contracts.

The meeting was attended by all the members of committee No. 2. In respect to the delay in the construction of the King street pavement, the matter brought up by the mayor at the previous meeting, when he spoke against contractors not living up to the time limit of their contract, the engineer wrote as follows:

"In regard to the pavement on King street between Maitland and William, I beg to inform you that the same is now complete and was open for traffic yesterday afternoon (Aug. 6.) Owing to the continuous rains in May, work only started on it on the 5th of June, the contractors brought their tools, etc., on the ground on the 4th of June, and this department gave them the line and gravel stakes on the 5th June. The work of construction of the cement curb and gutter, excavation and grading, also placing the gravel and broken stone foundation and rolling same to grade, was all done without any delay and in good time, and when everything was ready for putting on the surface the contractors were unfortunate in meeting with a series of accidents to their crusher, engine and other parts of their plant, which were quite unavoidable and unforeseen, and could not be guarded against. The contractors did everything possible to supply the place of the broken machinery by telegraphing and writing to have the same sent on at once, but delays were made by their agent and office in the United States, and this was the cause of delay. They had a large gang of men idle and on pay all that time. So the delay was not caused through any neglect or procrastination on the part of the contractors, as they were incurring a daily loss of about $25. The contractors were entitled to one month from the day of commencement."

The mayor moved that in view of the contractors not keeping their contracts the penalty of $10 a day for a month overtime be imposed. Ald. Cooper did not want the company to have to pay, as it was not usual to do such things. Ald. Abram and Geary voted with the mayor, carrying the motion. The mayor explained to Ald. Cooper that they would not enforce the penalty if they hadn't the power.

GREENHOUSE AT WATERWORKS.

The mayor is to suggest at the next meeting of the water commissioners that they build a greenhouse at the waterworks. His contention was that if it was necessary to have a greenhouse that was the place to have it, where they had steamheat and labor. It could be managed in connection with the nursery. The present eyesore in Victoria Park is had already been decided, to pull down. The committee agreed that the waterworks would be a good place for the greenhouse, and a motion that the mayor suggest it to the commissioners was passed.

Mr. John Mullen was appointed to take charge of Victoria Park, 25 cents a day more than he is receiving at present being allowed.

TENDERS FOR KING STREET ROAD.

In the matter of the city engineer's recommendation to initiate an asphalt pavement on King street between William and Adelaide streets, it was decided to call as soon as possible for tenders for various classes of pavements for this part of street.

Respecting the petition of F. A. Stevens and others for a cement curb and gutter on the west side of Wellington street, between Central avenue and Pall Mall, the matter was referred to the assessment commissioners for further report.

The wide tire bylaw was reported, the clause providing that the minimum width for tires on wagons of the greatest weight be five inches, being changed to four inches. The mayor refered to gravel wagons being used with 1¾ inch tires.

The matter of a cab stand was laid over. It was stated that some draymen were standing on Richmond street now that York street was closed to them. It was agreed that this should not be allowed, and at next meeting the committee will decide what shall be done.

Y. M. C. A. IS BUSY AGAIN

New Secretary Takes Hold of Work and Will Push It.

Members of Staff Will Soon Begin Vigorous Campaign.

The London Y. M. C. A., under its new management, will begin a campaign in the fall which it is hoped will bring the institution up to the place it deserves to hold, that of being one of the best Y. M. C. A.s in the country and the first young men's club in the city.

The board of directors feel very hopeful of what will be accomplished this fall. They held a well-attended meeting last night, when they decided to put the building into proper shape for the winter. The swimming pool will be freshly painted and the lockers and other parts of the physical department will be immediately kalsomined or painted.

Among other business transacted last night the board decided to extend a call to Mr. Howard O. Eaman, the present secretary of the boys' department, Ottawa, to take charge of the boys' department and act also as membership secretary. Mr. Eaman is a young man who has been very successful in Ottawa, and the board is anxious to secure his services. In connection with the junior work, it was decided to allow juniors into the building up to 6 o'clock during the school months, and up to 8 o'clock during vacation, except the working juniors, who are allowed two nights a week from 7 until 9 o'clock.

Membership fees will hereafter have to be paid in advance, instead of in installments. The fees amount to only one-third of the cost, and it is the opinion of the board that members should be willing to pay this in advance, which is a more businesslike proposition.

When the building is ready for the work that is contemplated, a conversazione will be held in order to give everybody an opportunity to meet the new secretary, and assistant, and the new physical director, who takes charge about Sept. 1. The members are beginning to make their appearance at the building more frequently. The membership is also gaining. Secretary Hopper is planning to push the work vigorously. First in importance, he says, is the religious side, which needs attention, and much will be done in this respect. In regard to the physical department he intends to confer with the new director when he comes, as Mr. Hopper says he hopes to make this the drawing place of the city. The junior department needs building up, and the work will be energetically pushed as soon as the season opens.

SECRETARY HOPPER OF THE Y. M. C. A.

THE OLD RELIABLE
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BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

AN UNDOUBTED CURE FOR CANCER
A New, Painless Method of Treatment That Completely Cures the Disease.
The swift march of medical science has at last overtaken cancer and placed it on the list of curable diseases.
The old painful methods of treatment by the knife or plaster and which were almost sure to result in failure, have been superseded by our Constitutional Treatment, which completely roots out the disease from the system and leaves not a vestige or trace behind to again cause trouble. Full particulars of this pleasant home treatment sent to anyone on receipt of two stamps.
A. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

A TINY BOY HERO

He Died in Gallant Effort to Save His Chum.

New York, Aug. 8.—John Reining, an employe of the street cleaning department, was leaving the city dump at the Harlem River, near One Hundred and Sixty-second street, yesterday afternoon, when he heard cries. Looking across the tall grass of the swamp about the Cromwell Creek, which runs into the river at that point, he saw two little boys struggling waist deep in the water of the creek to free themselves from the treacherous mud. One of the little fellows had his companion by the waist, and was trying to have him by pushing him up on the bank.

Reining dashed across the swamp, but before he could get to the spot the brave little fellow who had tried to save his companion fell from exhaustion, and his body disappeared beneath the water. But he had almost saved his companion. The little fellow lay on the mud out of the water, but unconscious. Reining dragged him to firm land and shouted across to the bridge-tender to call an ambulance.

Then he set to work to try to bring the little fellow back to life, watching in vain for the reappearance of the other boy on the surface of the water. Dr. Rosenberg arrived from Fordham Hospital, and used every effort for four hours to coax back life, but the boy was dead. Together Reining and the surgeon searched the creek, found the body of the other boy, and laid them side by side.

STORIES OF PHIL MAY

Was Once Thought to Be the Animal Artist Sheppard.

New York, Aug. 8.—Francis Arthur Jones, correspondent in America for the Newnes Press of London, writes from Long Branch to he World interestingly correcting an error in the obituary sketch of Phil May, the great English caricaturist, as follows:

"Kindly allow me to correct a slight error in your account of the death of my old friend Phil May, the caricaturist. You say that he and J. A. Sheppard are, or were, one and the same person. This is not so. Sheppard, whose work almost exclusively appeared and still appears in one of our magazines (The Strand), was and is the famous animal artist whose 'Zig-Zags at the Zoo' first brought him into prominence. He is a younger man than poor May, and does not have very good health.

"You also say with regard to Phil May's drawings that 'A few lines and the sketch was done.' This was scarcely the case. Some few years ago I had an opportunity of seeing how the caricaturist worked, and his method was interesting. He would make the sketch of the coster or 'Arry and 'Arriett, whatever it was, and then eliminate every line he possibly could, for his cleverness lay in suggestion rather than detail.

'Perhaps it will be remembered what gossip Phil May's portrait in last year's exhibition at Burlington House, London, created when it was seen that the artist had represented him with the nose of a drunkard and the very wreck of a dissipated roue. But Phil May never objected. He told the R. A. before beginning the portrait that he wanted a likeness, and he certainly got it with a vengeance. People used to crowd round the portrait, some laughing, while others turned away with looks of regret that so great a genius should be so faithfully portrayed.

"Before going to Australia, Phil May worked on the St. Stephens' Review, then managed by R. P. Mortlock, and it was from there that he went to the Sydney Bulletin. His genius was always recognized and appreciated, and he was never, as many papers aver, hard up for want of work.

"He wasn't fond of work, though, and it was a difficult matter sometimes to get sketches out of him. He was certainly the cleverest caricaturist Punch has had since the days of Keene."

The statement that Phil May and J. A. Sheppard were the same person originally appeared in an English biography of May.

Sweden is said to have the lowest death rate of any civilized nation. During the last ten years the annual average has been only 16.49 per 1,000.

It is estimated that nearly all the pine timber now growing in Minnesota (about 30,000,000 feet) will be cut and marketed within the next fifteen years.

LONDON AND DISTRICT.

—The London and Western Trusts Company has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late James Clark, of the township of Lobo.

—The stands at Tecumseh Park will be open to the public on Monday evening, when the Seventh Regiment is to practice the trooping of the colors for the turnout at Hamilton.

—Mrs. Alice Calder-Stock will sing two solos in the morning and three in the evening at the First Methodist Church tomorrow. This will be her farewell appearance there.

—Rev. S. J. Allin, of the Hamilton Road Methodist Church, will conduct services in Wesley Church, Amherstburg, the next two Sundays. Rev. E. A. Fear will be here for two weeks.

—A paragraph appeared in an issue this week announcing that Mr. David Sare had purchased a hotel in Goderich. The purchaser is Mr. David T. Sare, a son of Mr. David Sare, of Evergreen avenue, South London.

—The engagement is announced of Miss S. B. Mackenzie, eldest daughter of the late Mr. C. Mackenzie, M. L. A., Sarnia, and niece of the late Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, M. P., to Mr. R. C. Donald, of Toronto.

—Mr. Fred Boath, a popular young Londoner, left this morning for Grand Rapids, Mich., where he has accepted a position with the Grand Rapids Art Glass Works, one of the largest works in Michigan. His many friends will be sorry to hear of his leaving, but wish him every success.

The members of the Licensed Victuallers' Association of this city attended the funeral of the late Louis Risk, of the Royal Hotel, yesterday afternoon. The funeral took place from the residence, Richmond street, and it was conducted by Kilwinning Lodge, No. 84, A., F. and A. M., of which Mr. Risk was a member. Rev. Canon Dann was the officiating clergyman, the Masonic ceremony being conducted by W. Bro. E. W. M. Flock. The pall-bearers —who were chosen from Kilwinning— were: W. M. E. W. M. Flock and Bros. George Nash, N. W. Emerson, I. L. Walton, J. C. Williams and J. W. Couse.

—Mr. James Burrows, manager of the Western Real Estate Exchange, reports the sale of the following property this week: Mr. Joseph Humphrey's 50-acre farm, being north part lot 26, con. 5, Sombra, was exchanged for lots B and C, con. 5, township of Sombra. Mr. Joseph Carthright's farm in the township of Dawn county of Lambton, was sold a few weeks after being placed in the Western Real Estate Exchange for sale. Lots B and C, con. 5, township of Sombra, were exchanged for Mr. Joseph Humphrey's farm. Mr. George Barker's house and lot in the town of Dresden was sold by Mr. Darby Cummings. Mr. George Anderson's 50-acre farm in the township of Dawn was sold by Messrs. Nurse & Watson.

THINKS THEY ARE BEST.

Dr. S. S. Hanson has returned from London and says that the London Old Boys from Port Huron made the best showing of any aggregation present at the reunion.—Port Huron Times.

NINE WEEKS IN ENGLAND.

Pastor Mackenzie, of the Christian Workers Church, King street, is home from a nine weeks' trip to England. He will resume his work here tomorrow, conducting services in the evening.

SEE THEM TROOP THE COLORS.

The public is invited to Tecumseh Park next Monday night, when the Seventh Regiment will troop the colors. The grand stand will be open and the park will be lighted. Drill at the sheds starts at 8 o'clock.

COOL FOR CONCERT.

The band concert at Victoria Park last night drew a large crowd in spite of the coolness of the atmosphere. The Twenty-sixth band, under Director Pococke, rendered a programme which was enjoyed by the audience who remained.

ST. ANDREW'S AT DETROIT.

The St. Andrew's Cadets will hold a special drill on Monday night prior to their trip to Detroit, which they take next Monday. They are to take part in the big St. Andrew's celebration there next Thursday, and will compete with the Windsor Cadets for a special prize.

H. O. B. ARE ENTHUSIASTIC.

It is expected that the Hamilton Old Boys of this city will go to Hamilton 100 strong. The summer carnival there the week after next is certainly going to be a winner, and no doubt will draw many there who are not Hamilton Old Boys. The London association will wear neat white hats with a band across the front telling where they come from. This was decided upon at the most enthusiastic meeting yet held of the local association, held last evening at Nordheimer's. One more meeting will be held, Aug. 14. Secretary Wright has the badges now and is ready to distribute them.

WORK BEGINS NEXT WEEK.

Work on the new curling rink to be erected on the Chapter House grounds for the Thistle Club will be commenced next week. The rink is to be on the southeast corner of the property, and it will have walls of cement, making it of a most substantial nature. The floor for the curlers is to be divided into three sections, each containing two rinks, and between the sections and on either side of the rink there are to be platforms for the spectators. Observation rooms are to be erected at one end of the rink, with lockers below for the use of the curlers. The contracts were awarded as follows: A. Craig, cement work; R. G. Wilson, carpentering; H. & C. Colerick, painting; Wm. Stevely & Son, ironwork.

SIR KNIGHTS TO VISIT LONDON.

On Tuesday afternoon twenty-five members of the Sussex Preceptory, of the Knights Templar, of Sherbrooke, Que., will visit London, and during their stay here they will be entertained by the members of Richard Coeur de Lion Preceptory. The visiting knights will be accompanied by their wives, and will make a party of 25 or 30. The programme mapped out for the day includes luncheon at the London House, followed in the afternoon by a trolley ride over the city and Springbank lines, and a lunch at the summer park. At 8 o'clock in the evening the sir knights and their wives leave for Sarnia, where the meeting of the Sovereign Great Priory of Templars for Canada assembles on Wednesday morning.

WAS A FORMER LONDONER.

Mr. John Shannon, who died at his residence on the Cambria road, Goderich, the other day, and was buried at Woodland Cemetery, was at one time a bookkeeper for the Kensington Furniture Company, and for ten years before the firm took over the business at Goderich he was a resident of London. Mr. Shannon's wife was a half-sister of ex-Mayor Rumball, of this city, and he is survived by his wife and three children: Howard, bookkeeper for the Rochester Journal; William, with D. S. Perrin & Co., and Miss Ethel at home. The funeral service was conducted at the residence of Mr. William H. Shannon, Beaconsfield avenue. The pall-bearers were ex-Mayor F. G. Rumball and W. B. Rumball, of this city; J. A. Rumball, John Forden, a nephew, and the deceased's two sons.

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3 Cases of Black Soft Hats that we will run for each.....$1.50
2 Cases of Black Soft Hats for..... $2.00 and $2.50
These are the early fall New York Shapes.
GRAHAM BROS.

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A Toronto Methodist Minister Makes Strong Assertions Regarding Consumption.
Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited:
Your remedy Psychine is a wonder-worker in all throat and lung troubles. Two years ago an eminent Toronto throat specialist treated my wife for a dangerously diseased larynx, without giving her any relief. Having seen Psychine advertised, she tried it, and after having taken three bottles was fully restored. Psychine cures where doctors fail. Yours sincerely, Rev. J. J. Rice.
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A FEED OF ORCHIDS

"Blind Tom" Has Costliest Feed of His Career.

Chicago, Aug. 8. — "Blind Tom," the big bay horse, known to every member of the Chicago Club and all the permanent guests of the Auditorium and Annex, had the most expensive meal of his career last night, and as a result Herman Steinmeier, of New York, was late at the Park-Harris wedding in Evanston.

"Big Bill" Parker, who claims "Blind Tom," whom he drives, is the fastest cab horse in Chicago, was called to the Auditorium Annex late yesterday afternoon. Milward Miner, of the Lidgerwood Manufacturing Company, wanted to go to the Union station, and at 5:30, a half-hour before train time, Barker drew up in front of the hotel.

Now Mr. Steinmeier also wanted a cab, and by some chance the bell boy got it into his head that Barker had come for the New Yorker, who came out here to attend the Evanston wedding. A couple of suit cases and a fancy basket, the top covered with tissue paper, were in Miner's vehicle before the mistake was discovered. Then they were taken out and placed beside the curb, for the other chap was expected at any moment.

Miner lingered in the Pompeian room, however, while Barker passed the time talking with the other drivers. Little attention was paid to "Blind Tom."

He sniffed at the basket, which was within a few feet of him, sniffed again, and then his nose broke through the tissue paper. A few minutes later, when Steinmeier came out, all that remained of a $40 bunch or orchids, intended for the wedding, were some stems and a few purple blooms which had fallen beyond "Blind Tom's" reach.

Mr. Miner caught his train. Mr. Steinmeier attended the wedding—although he was delayed in an effort to duplicate his bunch—and "Blind Tom" at last accounts was feeling his orchids. "Bill" Parker says the horse probably appreciated them as much as the bride would.