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London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES.

40TH YEAR. NO. 16940 LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1903. PRICE ONE CENT.

Cost of New Railway to Approximate $125,000,000

A National Highway Open to All New Roads Projected.

Terms Given the Government Firm Control of Road.

Immediate Construction Is Assured—Roadbed and Equipment To Be of the Finest.

[Special to Toronto Globe.]

Ottawa, July 4. — Mr. C. M. Hays, general manager of the Grand Trunk, arrived in the city last evening, and in company with Mr. Wainwright proceeded to the Prime Minister's office, where a conference took place with several members of the Government. There are a number of minor details in the proposed agreement which still await adjustment, but in the main the features will be as outlined in the Globe. The cost of the transcontinental line will, it is estimated, be about $100,000,000. Of this sum the section to be built by the Government will involve an outlay of about $45,000,000. The expenditure upon construction by the Grand Trunk will be about $55,000,000, and in addition about $25,000,000 will be required for equipment and terminals. The total cost is therefore likely to approximate $125,000,000.

The cost to the Grand Trunk of constructing the prairie section will be at least $30,000 a mile. In the mountain section it will approach $50,000 a mile. The roadbed and equipment will be of the most substantial, with 80-pound steel rails, massive bridges, and embankments and stone culverts. The company have spent probably $60,000 up to date in making surveys, and will be in possession by the end of August most likely of detailed information as to the character of the country between Winnipeg and North Bay. The company understand that the trunk line will run direct to Winnipeg, and not north of Lake Winnipeg, with a branch to the city, as has been suggested.

The country secures another transcontinental line without a dollar of outlay in the form of cash or land subsidies. The dominant feature of the policy of state ownership of a line from Winnipeg to Quebec and the Maritime Provinces is that the Government will retain to themselves the amplest power for all time to extend to all railways the right to use this railway, and on terms to be fixed by the Government or the railway commission or other Governmental machinery. While therefore it is proposed to arrange with the Grand Trunk to take the lease of the Government line to the extent of doing the local traffic and its own through traffic and maintaining the railway, still the rights and powers to be granted under the lease will be subject to the paramount power of the Government at all times to maintain the character of the railway as a national highway open to all railways.

The numerous advantages of the proposed arrangement are obvious. The early construction of the undertaking is assured. The control is given of Canadian traffic by an all-Canadian route from ocean to ocean and Canadian maritime ports will be built up. Canada will be freed from any dependence on the United States for bonding privileges, and will be rendered commercially independent of that country. Freight rates will be cheapened between the new districts of Canada and the old.

The various provinces may be expected to make railway connections with the main trunk line by branch lines from St. John, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and Lake Superior points, thus serving all parts of the older districts of Canada, and affording the widest facilities to eastern merchants and manufacturers to ship to Manitoba and points westerly. The new west will be brought into close union commercially and sentimentally with the east. The Government line will also serve as a great colonization road through New Ontario, Quebec and New Brunswick. Furthermore, it will develop the great agricultural, forest and mineral resources of the country to be traversed.

A Fishery Chair.

Kingston, Ont., July 4.—S. Russell, M. P. P. for East Hastings, suggests the establsihment of a chair of icthyology in connection with the Kingston School of Mining of Queen's University. The fisheries of Ontario are a valuable asset of the province, capable of great development, and, with the extension of the Government and other railways to James Bay, this development will assume remarkable proportions.

FIRE NEAR ST. JOHN

It Threatens to Destroy Large Quantities of Lumber.

St. John, N. B., July 4.—A fierce fire is burning at Marble Cove, at the falls, and, Murray & Gregory's mill was totally destroyed this morning. The large piles of lumber in the immediate vicinity are also in danger, but a big fight is being made to save the property. A strong wind is blowing from the north. The mill was one of the largest in the vicinity of the city.

BECOMES MURDER CHARGE

Man Dies from Result of a Dominion Day Shooting.

Montreal, July 4.—An inquest was held this morning into the death of Robert W. Kilgour, who was shot on Dominion Day at Huntingdon, Que., and who died yesterday afternoon at the Royal Victoria Hospital. The result was a charge of murder against Duncan McCuaig, Kilgour's assailant, who is now in jail at Beauharnois.

DOG BIG AS A HORSE

Some Wonderful Fossil Discoveries in Montana.

Big Timber, Mont., July 4.—In the Fish Creek country Professor M. S. Farr and a party of students from Princeton University have found in the remains of a city belonging to the Stone Age, the bones of animals of immense size, and stone crude instruments, many of them ornamented with gems.

Near the creek was found, almost complete, the skeleton of a man 9 feet high, and another skeleton somewhat smaller was found near by, probably being that of a woman.

Bones believed to have belonged to a dog the size of a horse were also discovered.

A FIGHT FOR A SON

Father and Mother of Little Jack Falman Both Want Him.

Hamilton, July 24.—Negotiations for a settlement of the dispute regarding the possession of Jack Fliman, son of Mr. Peter Fliman, have been going on between the father and mother, whose stage name is Dorothy Hunting. Mr. J. L. Counsel is acting for the father, and Mr. A. C. Beasley for the operatic star.

Mrs. Fliman has offered to furnish a house and put the child in the possession of her mother-in-law, and pay the lad's board, or to have the little fellow placed in a boarding school at her expense.

Mr. Fliman is very determined to have possession of the boy outright.

Unless a settlement is reached, the case will come up at Osgoode Hall on July 15, when Mr. Beasley will move the injunction, restraining Mrs. Fliman from taking the lad, be dissolved.

U. S. Tars Desert.

Berlin, July 4.—The "Kleines Journal" in a dispatch from Kiel says, since the departure of the American fleet it has been ascertained that 105 American sailors failed to report for duty and it is supposed that they have deserted.



The Canadian Farmer's Outlook for the Fall.

BRITAIN'S MAD MULLAH CAMPAIGN

Too Many Troops Will Increase the Difficulties.

GREATER MOBILITY REQUIRED

As the Present Slowly Moving Columns Are Not Fitted for the Purpose.

London, July 4. — According to the latest and trustworthy information the Somali Mullah has in his possession 1,500 rifles, including those lately captured from Plunkett's column, and three Maxims. These latter he knows quite well how to use, but he will not hamper his mobility by employing them. It is hardly appreciated that the Mullah has with him a number of well-educated traveling men, speaking several European and Indian languages. Among these are people who were interpreters in the British navy, and well acquainted with the conditions in which white men fight. His agents on the coast are most energetic, and he had a regular intelligence system working from Jibutil and other ports. The 1,500 riflemen above referred to, all of whom are mounted, are really the only fighting men to be taken into account, the mob of spearmen only proving formidable if the riflemen succeed.

Against this force there will be some 5,000 or 6,000 British troops, with a very large number of drivers and other non-combatants in addition. No definite plan has yet been formulated with regard to the disposition of the troops to be imported from India, or concerning the dates on which they will be moved up country, everything necessarily depending upon the transport available. At present there are some 1,500 fresh camels on their way to Somaliland, but it is not to be expected that these animals, being strange to the food of the country, will last for more than a month or so, the wastage being enormous.

It is strongly held by those who know the local conditions that the plan of pouring large numbers of fresh troops into the country will only result in increasing the difficulties of the campaign, and that what is urgently wanted is, as in the latter stages of the South African war, increased mobility and the rigorous cutting down of baggage and supplies. It should be remembered that the prime object of the campaign was the protection of our treaty tribes against the Mullah, but that this object has never been attained because owing to the enemy's great mobility the troops have all they can do to protect the line of communications. If our tribes are not protected their only alternative is to join the Mullah, and recent information leaves no room for doubt that the feelings of these people towards us are becoming seriously strained. It is stated that the tribes today are in a more unprotected state than they ever have been since the Mullah's movements began, and it is pointed out that it is not posts of slowly-moving troops that can protect them, but mobile columns based on these posts and ready to start at a moment's notice, equipped with water, against the enemy.

Some doubt is expressed as to whether this is fully appreciated, and the question is asked how are the masses of new troops to be formed into really mobile columns? It is held that under present conditions and with a superfluity of baggage this will be impossible, and that unless the Mullah places himself in position for open attack—an extremely improbable event—the presence of fresh troops under such conditions will not seriously aid to his discomfort. It is not yet definitely known whether General Egerton will proceed direct to Somaliland or first come to England to draw up a new plan of campaign with the authorities.

COMBES AND THE SCHOOLS

His Remarks Cause Demonstration in French Chamber.

Paris, July 4. — The senate held a night session yesterday to discuss the application for authorization, made by the order of the Salesian Nuns of Don Bosco. Premier Combes strongly opposed the application on the ground that the order was inspired with a cosmopolitan spirit while its work of caring for destitute children did not benefit the orphans intrusted to its charge as much as it did the individual interests of the nuns. The premier's speech aroused many angry protests from his opponents, but he left the tribune amid warm cheers by his supporters. The debate was adjourned till today and the house rose at midnight.

American Hogs Barred.

London, July 4.—A new order of the board of agriculture was gazetted yesterday, revising previous orders and prohibiting the landing in Great Britain of any hogs from the United States, beside prohibiting the importation of cattle from New England. The order goes into effect August 1.

Turkey Gets Ready.

Sofia, July 4.—A semi-official statement was issued yesterday, saying:

"Contrary to the denials of the Porte the concentration continues on the Bulgarian frontier with strong detachments of Turkish infantry, cavalry and artillery. The endeavors of Turkey to deny these authenticated facts, while simultaneously reinforcing the detachments, which cannot be necessary in fighting revolutionists, tends to show that Turkey is intentionally concealing the true objects of these military measures and misleading Europe by circulating false reports regarding Bulgaria and her intentions."

WEATHER BULLETIN

Saturday, July 4.

Sun rises..4:41 a.m. Moon rises..3:28 p.m.
Sun sets...8:23 p.m. Moon sets...1:17 a.m.

Tomorrow—Warm.

Toronto, July 3—8 p.m.

The weather throughout the Dominion today has been moderately warm and fair, except that local showers and thunderstorms have occurred in Western Ontario and in the Northwest Territories. Conditions are likely to continue unsettled from the great lakes westward.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 46—82; Calgary, 46—66; Prince Albert, 50—62; Qu'Appelle, 50—68; Winnipeg, 60—72; Parry Sound, 58—78; Toronto, 58—71; Ottawa, 54—76; Montreal, 54—72; Quebec, 52—70; Halifax, 58—76.

Saturday, July 4—8 a.m.

FORECASTS.

Today—Southeasterly and southerly winds; fair.

Sunday—Southerly winds; warmer and mostly fair, with a few scattered thunderstorms.

Temperatures.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	44	44	Clear
Winnipeg	52	50	Rain
Parry Sound	70	58	Fair
Toronto	68	62	Cloudy
Ottawa	64	54	Fair
Montreal	64	60	Clear
Quebec	60	52	Clear
Father Point	50	48	Fair

WEATHER NOTES.

The weather has been showery in Western Ontario, but fine in the more eastern portions of the province and in Quebec. In the Northwest Territories and Manitoba it has been rather cool and showers have been fairly general. There is, however, now likely to be a tendency towards higher temperatures and finer weather throughout the Northwest.

Local temperatures: Friday—Highest, 82°; lowest, 62°.

BRITAIN'S WORK IN EAST AFRICA

Has Suppressed Slave Trades and Prevented Famines.

SUITABLE FOR COLONIZATION

Possesses Great Mineral wealth and Is a Grain-Producing Country.

London, July 4.—A parliamentary paper just issued contains a report by Sir C. Elliott, his Majesty's commissioner on the East Africa Protectorate, dated Mombassa, which says:

East Africa is the greatest philanthropic achievement of the later nineteenth century, and instances the efforts in suppressing slave-raiding and preventing famines. Secondly, a large part of East Africa is a white man's country, suitable for European colonization, not merely in patches here and there, but practically anywhere in the Highlands. Thirdly, East Africa is a rich country. Setting aside altogether the mineral wealth, which is problematical, in the vegetable kingdom the Protectorate is doubly rich, for it has its own indigenous products, and an immense capacity for growing the products of other countries.

Sir C. Elliott adds that many millions have been expended on the construction of the railway, and the railway can only be made to pay by developing the countries through which it passes, and by expending a reasonable sum on that development. He considers it certain that the country will pay its way in ten years, and has good hope that it will do so in a much shorter period.

In conclusion the commissioner says: "When Mr. Chamberlain was here he expressed the opinion that the prosperity of the Protectorate might be found to lie in the export of wheat and wool, and that it would be good economy to establish an agricultural department on a larger scale than now exists. Private enterprise is doing something in such matters, but experiments in live stock and irrigation can only be conducted on a very moderate scale unless they are undertaken by the Government or by capitalists. I trust, therefore, that in view of the really great possibilities offered for raising stock and growing corn his Majesty's Government may see their way to assist."

FAVOR MUNICIPAL GAS

Parisians Don't Want Lighting Given to Foreigners.

Paris, July 4.—The municipal council has finally rejected all propositions to grant any concession for the supply of gas in the city parish to foreigners, notably the so-called American scheme of M. Devaluez and Duchaney, who it is alleged represented Anthony N. Brady, the American capitalist, which proposition was indorsed by the committee which inquired into the matter. The opponents of the scheme urged that it would really place a monopoly on the supply of gas and electricity in Paris in foreign hands, and they pointed out that the guarantees offered, while being nominally $6,000,000, in reality only amounted to $2,000,000. After rejecting the American proposition the municipal council decided upon a municipal monopoly of gas, the city to manufacture gas on its own account, and reap the whole profits on its sale to consumers.

Harmless Nicotine.

Paris, July 4.—A young doctor named Petit-Didier has just discovered a means of neutralizing the action of nicotine in tobacco. Professor Gerald, of Halle, has for some time been experimenting in this direction, and the French doctor's discovery is a development of the professor's theory. In order to nullify the effects of nicotine all that is necessary, the doctor says, is to soak the tobacco leaf while it is being prepared in a decoction, of which the principal ingredient is wild marjoram. It is stated that this process only suppresses the harmful effects of tobacco without robbing it of its aromatic qualities.

BAD PRISON FEUD

Fight at Kingston Penitentiary Ends In a Stabbing.

Kingston, Ont., July 4.—In a fight in the penitentiary blacksmith shop yesterday, McMurray, a convict from Toronto, was stabbed in the head. Nolan, one of the Welland Canal dynamiters, is accused of the act. The trouble was over favoritism, which convicts held was given Nolan. The fighters were put in cells.

MINERS BACK AT WORK

Strikers Give Up Fight Against Dunsmuir Company.

Ladysmith, B. C., July 4.—The great strike of Dunsmuir coal miners ended on Wednesday night, when a secret ballot resulted in 168 voting to return to work and 117 to continue the strike. Dunsmuir wins every point in the struggle, which lasted four months and cost in wages half a million dollars. The miners renounce the Western Federation of Miners.

HENRY'S SECOND TRIP

He Will Visit United States at Head of Kaiser's Squadron.

Hamburg, July 4.—A newspaper here prints a statement to the effect that during the dinner given at Kiel by Mr. Tower, the American ambassador, in honor of Emperor William, the latter promised Rear-Admiral Cotton, the commander of the American squadron, that he would send a German fleet under Prince Henry of Prussia to the United States during the St. Louis Exposition. Prince Adalbert would be the lieutenant under the admiral.

TO GIRDLE THE GLOBE

Roosevelt Will Send a Message Around the World.

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 4. — President Roosevelt's opening of the cable from San Francisco to Manila has been deferred owing to the interposition of the elements. A furious storm, which raged near Honolulu yesterday, prevented the cableship from making connections with the Manila lines.

It was intended to start the President's message on its globe-encircling journey about 9 o'clock this morning. All arrangements for transmitting the message from the executive offices here have been completed. The Postal Telegraph and Cable Company yesterday placed a set of instruments in the office. President Roosevelt wrote his message to Governor Taft yesterday, and also prepared that which is to be sent around the world to President Clarence MacKey, of the Commercial Cable Company. Just as everything was in readiness a message was received from New York announcing that the opening of the cable had to be deferred at least temporarily on account of the troubles at Honolulu.

Britain and Japan Send an Ultimatum to China

Insists Upon Evacuation of Manchuria by Russia.

Threaten to Act in the Event of a Further Postponement.

Powers Claim the Right to Approve the Manchurian Treaty—United States in Sympathy.

Odessa, July 4.—According to advices received by the St. Petersburg newspaper, Sviet, from Japan, the British and Japanese ministers at Pekin have presented a note to the Chinese Government in the following terms:

1. Russia's occupation of Manchuria threatens the maintenance of peace in the far east, and injures the interests of England and Japan.

2. If the departure of the Russians from Manchuria is indefinitely postponed, England and Japan must proceed to protect their interests.

3. China must demand from Russia the immediate evacuation of Manchuria.

4. Great Britain and Japan acknowledge no treaty between Russia and China which does not bind Russia to evacuate Manchuria.

5. If after the evacuation of Manchuria a treaty between China and Russia with respect to the civil administration of Manchuria is deemed necessary, such treaty can only be concluded with the approval of Great Britain and Japan.

6.—A reply to this note is demanded withing five days.

Prince Ching, president of the foreign board, adds the Sviet, has counseled the empress dowager to accept the Anglo-Japanese demands, and has also requested United States Minister Conger to give them his support.

Tokio, July 4.—The Pekin correspondent of the Nichi Nichi, says the Chinese minister at S. Petersburg has informed the Chinese Government that Japan is negotiating direct with St. Petersburg.

Inquiries here have failed to elicit any official confirmation of the foregoing statement, though it is not denied that a communication has passed between Tokio and St. Petersburg.

Washington, July 4.—If the American Government has been made acquainted with the latest phase of the Manchurian question as indicated in the Odessa dispatch, the officials have succeeded in keeping that fact from the public. Owing to the late hour at which the dispatch was received here it was impossible to obtain any information from state department officials on the matter.

There have been conferences recently between Secretary Hay and Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador, regarding Manchuria. Some indications had appeared that the Russian Government had found it possible to shape her policy regarding Manchuria so that it might be more acceptable to the United States.

But the recent official statement regarding the presentation to the Russian Government of the Jewish petition indicated that the administration felt Russia had sought to induce China to join in breaking the plighted faith of all the powers as to the open door in Manchuria, and so has acted adversely to American interests. While the United States has contended for the open door in Manchuria, its policy in dealing with China is to act independently of the powers, but frequently along the same lines. It is quite possible our Government has been sounded as to its attitude on the subject of the Anglo-Japanese note and it is also within the bounds of possibility that the protesting powers may have the moral support of the United States.

Berlin, July 4.—The correspondent of the Cologne Gazette at St. Petersburg telegraphs that according to reports from Vladivostock, the Russian War Minister, Gen. Kuropatkin, acting on instructions from the Czar, has altered his itinerary and has left Vladivostock suddenly, going to Nikolaovsk (a naval station of Asiatic Russia, on the north bank of the Amuri, supposedly for the purpose of inspecting the fortifications, which would be specially important in the event of a conflict with Japan and Great Britain. The Russian minister at Seoul is reported to have complained to the Corean Government of land purchases made by Americans, Germans, British and Japanese, and of the occupation of houses outside their respective concessions, which the Russians are not permitted to do.

Immigration Figures Show Growth of Canada

The Total increase for 1903 Over 1902 Is 57,279—From U. S., Britain and Continent.

Ottawa, July 4.—Mr. Smart, Deputy Minister of the Interior, has compiled a statement of the arrivals of immigrants for the fiscal year ending June 30, which places the total for the year at 124,658. He thinks that this number will probably be added to slightly when the returns are completed. The showing is certainly a marvelous one, both in regard to the number who have landed in Canada to become actual residents and those who have taken up lands in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories.

The arrivals for the month of June are given as follows: United States, 7,939; British Isles, 6,439; continent, 6,154. Total for June, 1903, 20,532.

The statement for the twelve months ending June is as follows: United States, 44,980; British Isles, 41,787; continent, 37,891. Total, 124,658.

The returns for 1899 gave the arrivals as follows: United States, 11,945; British Isles, 10,660; continent, 21,938. Making a total of 44,543.

In 1901 these arrivals were recorded: United States, 17,987; British Isles, 11,810; continent, 19,352. Total, 49,149.

In 1902 there arrived from the United States 26,388; British Isles, 17,259; continent, 23,732. Total, 67,379.

The total increase for 1903 over 1902 is 57,279. The increase from the United States is 70 per cent; from the British Isles 140 per cent, and from the continent 60 per cent. The homestead entries show even a greater average increase than the total arrivals, the number for the fiscal year ending June 30 running up to 31,343. In 1896 the entries numbered 1,857, in 1897 2,384, in 1898 4,848, in 1899 6,689, in 1900 7,426, in 1901 8,167, and in 1902 14,633. The increase in 1903 over 1902 was 16,710.

CZAR STAYS AT HOME

As Italian Socialists Threaten Serious Demonstration.

Rome, July 4.—The fact that the Czar will not return this year the visit of the King of Italy is attributed to the attitude of the Italian Socialists, who, in the chamber and the press and at public meetings, have openly declared that they would seize the opportunity of the Czar's coming to Italy to protest against the massacre of the Jews at Kishineff.

A Fresh Salt Lake.

Chicago, July 4.—A dispatch from Salt Lake City says that prospectors yesterday discovered that 160 square miles of Salt Lake has been transformed into a fresh-water lake by means of the great fill which is a part of the Lucia cut-off. A workman on the cut-off went bathing in the lake, and discovered that the water, which before was bring, has been transformed into fresh water. Other workmen investigated, and made a trip of five or six miles along the shore of the lake.

Numbers of fish have found their way into the lake, and soon the water will be alive with fish of every variety.

British and Yankee Tars to Fraternize at Spithead

Grand Welcome and a Big Time for the American European Squadron.

London, July 4.—Following the exclusive vessels, the channel fleet, under Vice-Admiral Beresford and Rear-Admiral Hon. Hedworth Lambton, will welcome the visitors at Spithead. The American ships will come up the harbor and be berthed alongside the dockyard, so that officers and men can see everything. Nothing will be hidden from them. They can judge for themselves the state and efficiency of our programme. The entertainments will be very full and varied. The principal officers will be invited to London to take part in the functions arranged for President Loubet. After the President has gone, they will be invited to dine with the King and stop at Portsmouth. There will be an official banquet and a visit to the naval establishments, luncheon at the Gunnery School and a garden party at the Military Governor's house. After the men have been entertained to luncheon there will be a theater performance by civic authorities, and also a banquet and dance by British bluejackets and marines. In addition there will be a good deal of ship-to-ship entertaining. Each American vessel will have two British "chummy" ships, which will give singsongs and other entertainments, and generally the British will look after the American sailors throughout their stay.

DEPENDS ON THE GIRLS

A Congressman Predicts a Canadian-American Alliance.

Chicago, July 4.—An alliance between Canada and the United States was predicted on Wednesday night by Congressman H. S. Boutell, who spoke at a banquet of Canadian-born Chicagoans.

"I have talked with many people on both sides of the line," he said, "and I think that the alliance of Canada and America is certain to come about. When each American has married a Canadian girl, and the American girls have Canadian husbands, I feel sure that the countries will come under one government.

"And to do my share in the good work I have already taken my wife from Canada."

A PUGILIST HERO

Rescues a Lady From Drowning and Gets a Diamond Ring.

New York, July 4. — "Young Corbett," the champion feather-weight pugilist, distinguished himself as a life-saver at Bath Beach last evening. Miss Bessie Lyons, 18 years old, of Troy, N. Y., was bathing. She had just clambered to the float at the foot of De Brunes lane, when a flash of lightning terrified her so that she was seized with a fit and fell into the water. "Young Corbett" saw her struggling and swam to her rescue. He swam with her to the shore with the assistance of a policeman. Miss Lyons gave the pugilist a diamond ring, which he blushingly accepted, although it would no go on even his little finger.

176 and 178 Dundas St., London,
Saturday, July 4th, 1903.

WOODS' FAIR

Toilet Papers in Every Grade.

Amazon—in Roll.

1,000 sheets in large soft roll, fine silk tissue toilet papers, positively the same grade throughout the roll. Monday, 10c each, or 3 for **25c**

Krect—Large Heavy Roll.

1,000 sheets, satin tissue, perfumed toilet paper, with heavy cardboard tube center, Monday, each **10c**

Dixie.

In rolls of finest paper, Monday, 8c each, or 2 for **15c**

Scotia.

In rolls, very fine paper, perforated, Monday, 5c each, or 6 for **25c**

Four Great Sellers in Package Toilet Paper.

KRECT, 1,000 sheets, perfumed, good size, Monday, package **10c**
LILIES OF THE VALLEY, 1,000 sheets pure linen tissue, perfumed, Monday, 3 for **25c**
CRUSADER, large size, fine silk tissue, 8c each, or 2 for **15c**
COTTAGE, with wire hook, full size, manilla tissue, 5c, or 6 for .. **25c**

We handle the very best American made toilet papers, and we guarantee every package to be exactly the same throughout. Our toilet paper, if once used, you will never use any other. The reason why our prices are lower than others is on account of all our branch stores selling the same line; this makes us big buyers, which means low prices.

Featherbone Foundation Collars.

Ladies' Featherbone Foundation Collars, covered with fine white net, very cool for summer wear, clasp back, each **15c**

Ladies' Linen Collars.

Ladies' 4-ply, pure linen, stand-up, turn-down, in two styles, low and medium, Monday, 2 for..... **25c**

Men's 15c Linen Collars, Monday 3 for 25c.

Men's 4-ply linen, low stand-up, turn-down collars, comfortable styles for the summer, value 15c, Monday, 3 for **25c**

See Our Big Line of New Souvenir Goods. | **WOODS' FAIR.**

LIMITED JUMPS TRACK

Accident to C. P. R. Train Near Moosejaw.

Winnipeg, July 4.—The Canadian Pacific east-bound Imperial Limited, which had been detained by a freight which ran off the track at Moosejaw, left the rails at Rosser, twenty-five miles west of Winnipeg yesterday morning. Several cars left the track. The engine remained on, but no one was seriously injured. The worst accidents were cuts about the wrists with broken glass. The train left for the east at 3 o'clock yesterday.

OTTAWA FARE DIGGER

Private Detective Accused of Teaching Conductor the Trick.

Ottawa, July 4.—Francis Foote, the street railway conductor, convicted on two charges of using the "digger" to extract fares from boxes, was sent to the Central prison yesterday for one year. His lawyer, Ed. Mahen, laid a charge of inciting the crime against a private detective, who, he said, taught and encouraged Foote to use the "digger." As Foote had pleaded guily Magistrate O'Keefe refused to allow evidence of this point, and Mr. Mahen said he would state a case for the court of appeal.

LUMBERMAN TELLS HIS EXPERIENCE

How Dodd's Kidney Pills Quickly Cured His Lame Back.

William N. Baskin, of Norwood, Gives Good Advice and Others Are Following It With Splendid Results.

Norwood, Ont., July 3.—William N. Baskin, the well-known lumberman and railroad contractor of this place, tells of an experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills that is bound to be of interest to the public generally.

"For two years," says Mr. Baskin, "I was laid up with Lame Back and Kidney Disease. I would at times become weak and have to leave off work. People who knew me as lumberman and contractor on the C. P. R. and Parry Sound Railways knew how sick I was.

"Reading of wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to try them. I used three boxes and am completely cured. I can say now I have not had any pains since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Others who have followed Mr. Baskin's advice and tried Dodd's Kidney Pills report similar results. No form of Kidney Disease can stand before them.

Death of a Convict.

Kingston, Ont., July 4.—Fitzstephen, alias Collins, of Montreal, a penitentiary convict, fell from the scaffold while whitewashing in the dome of the penitentiary and was dashed to death on the stone pavement below. He was about 35 years of age, and had been in prison since January, 1899.

All Humors

Are impure matters which the skin, liver, kidneys and other organs can not take care of without help, there is such an accumulation of them.

They litter the whole system.

Pimples, boils, eczema and other eruptions, loss of appetite, that tired feeling, bilious turns, fits of indigestion, dull headaches and many other troubles are due to them.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove all humors, overcome all their effects, strengthen, tone and invigorate the whole system.

"My health was poor and I suffered much from hives and kidney trouble. After taking two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I was cured. I regard this medicine as superior to all others." MRS. JOSEPH HOLLINSHEAD, Harrison, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

STUDENTS ON A JAUNT

Harvard Men "Rush" a Free Labor Bureau in Kansas.

Kansas City, Mo., July 3.—When the doors of the state free labor bueaus office were thrown open for business on Wednesday morning, the first of the crowd of applicants were a party of Harvard College athletes. They came with a rush in mass formation, and tackled the man who gave out the application blanks.

There were twelve men in the party. They wore rough clothes and battered hats, and had "worked" their way to Kansas City. They are out on the jaunt for the fun of it. They would not give their names.

MUSIC KILLS MOSQUITOES

Certain Notes That Bring on a Paralytic Stroke.

Brookline, Mass., July 4.—The selectmen of this town are experimenting with a plan for destroying mosquitoes by means of music notes. The experiments are being made by the town bacteriological laboratory under Superintendent Myhen. It has been discovered that a certain number of musical vibrations will cause mosquitoes to experience sudden and complete paralysis. Not only does this intensified note arrest the insect in flight, but it will hurl it from ceiling or wall. Also, because of a strange construction of the mosquito's auditory system it causes the insect to plunge undeviatingly toward the spot whence the music starts.

JUST LIKE THE SOUTH

Moroccan Murderer Drenched With Kerosene and Burned.

Algiers, July 4. — It is reported from the Moroccan frontier that an attempt was recently made to assassinate Muley Mohammed, the Sultan's brother, who is in league with the pretender, Bu Hamara, while in camp at Side Haissa. A Mehasa tribesman fired a revolver at short range. The bullet missed Muley Mohammed and wounded a soldier. The would-be assassin was immediately seized, drenched with kerosene and burned to death.

A WOMAN'S JEWEL HUNT

Lost $15,000 Worth and Found Them in Her Corset.

Greenwich, Conn., July 4.—Mrs. Thomas S. Holmes, of New York, who is spending the summer at Belle Haven, caused a commotion Thursday afternoon by announcing that she had been robbed of diamonds valued at $15,000. Mrs. Holmes had driven to the village about 1 o'clock in company with a New York physician who was her guest. They stopped at the postoffice and at Timmons' blacksmith shop.

Upon arriving home Mrs. Holmes missed her jewels, which she had placed in a small chamois bag and carried to the village with her for safety. She thought she had placed them inside a handsatchel, but they were not there. She telephoned to the prosecuting attorney's office, and messengers were soon scurrying the streets in search of Sheriff Rich. Word was sent to Mr. Holmes at his New York office, and the postoffice and blacksmith shop were visited.

Mrs. Holmes hoped that the diamonds had been picked up. While the excitement was at its height Mrs Holmes began telephoning, recalling the sheriff and messengers, and all whom she had alarmed. She said that she had found the bag of jewels inside her corset. The jewels, it is understood, were heirlooms.

A ROYAL GRANDSON

A Son Born to His Majesty's Daughter, Princess Maud.

London, July 4.—Princess Charles of Denmark, daughter of King Edward, gave birth to a son on Thursday at Appleton Cottage, Sandringham. Both mother and child are doing well.

Prince Charles of Denmark, who is the sailor prince of the Danish royal family, is a nephew of Queen Alexandra and King Edward, and first cousin of their daughter, Princess Charles. Since their marriage on July 22, 1896, the Prince and Princess have spent their time alternately in Denmark and England, but Princess Maud has always been closely attached to the Sandringham circle, and their country home is near the royal Norfolk residence. Princess Maud is the youngest of the three daughters of the King and Queen, the eldest being married to the Duke of Fife, and having two daughters, while the second, Princess Victoria, is unmarried.

CZAR DISTRUSTED BY THE POWERS

Russia Is in Trouble at Home and Abroad.

DISCONTENT IN THE EMPIRE

Her Breach of Faith in Regard to Manchuria Severs Friendship With the United States.

London, July 4.—The relations between the United States and Russia in reference to the Kishineff affair are attracting considerable attention in Great Britain. The Morning Post, remarking upon President Roosevelt's unshaken determination to forward the petition of the American Jews, says it was scarcely likely that he would be turned from the path on which he had deliberately entered by an unofficial intimation of Russia's intended line of action. The paper adds:

"The Emperor can scarcely be satisfied with the position into which his advisers have led the country, for it may be safely said that never at any previous moment has Russia been more profoundly distrusted both by her European neighbors and the great republic on the other side of the Atlantic.

"And while clouds are gathering abroad the internal condition of the country is such that only the sternest measures of repression can hold in check the elements of discontent engendered by the reactionary measures of M. Pobodonostieff, procurator-general of the Holy Synod, and M. de Plehve, Minister of the Interior."

The Daily News regards the situation as being delicate, but says that probably the worst that can happen is a temporary cessation of diplomatic relations. It adds:

"It is suggested that the American action is due to pique over Russia's sinuous policy in Manchuria. We prefer to believe that it is inspired by a genuine sentiment of indignation at the Kishineff horror, especially among a large and influential Jewish section of the population in the United States.

"That indignation has at least no suggestion of insincerity in the President, who has shown himself so courageous in attacking the beam in his own people's eye."

The Graphic says it believes that the real aim of the American Jews and their friends has been amply attained. No good purpose, it adds, can be served by pushing their advantage to extremes.

It is certain that the proposed action will be resented by Russia, and the United States will be exposed to the slight of having the petition returned with a polite suggestion to President Roosevelt to mind his own business, while the irritation of the Czar and other Russians, who are not now hostile to the Jews, will dispose them to measures under which the Jews in Russia themselves will suffer.

This is what happened thirteen years ago, when the petition of the city of London on the same subject was sent to the late Czar. The petition was unceremoniously returned, and the result was that the Emperor became more of a Judeophobe than ever, and the burdens laid upon his Hebrew subjects were not diminished, if, indeed, they were not increased.

No petition can possibly add to the knowledge already conveyed to Russia that barbarous persecutions of Jews in that country are calculated to interfere very seriously with the normal course of Russian international relations.

They have already helped to destroy the old friendly relations between the United States and Russia, and in other countries they have had alike effect. If this does not stay the hand of persecution, nothing that diplomacy can do will have a good effect.

CANADA'S PRIDE

New Innovation on Grand Trunk's Famous "International Limited."

The dining-room of the Cafe Parlor Car leaving Montreal this morning on the "International Limited" from Bonaventure Station was visited by a number of people to inspect a new innovation that the Grand Trunk are experimenting with in the way of an artistic curtain for the windows. This morning, for the first time, the curtains that have been formerly used were taken out and substituted by a new curtain made of pantasote, with an insertion of white silk in the center, on which was printed in half-tone process a view of a scene on the Grand Trunk Railway System. This process of printing was so executed that it gave the appearance of a transparency, and the picture could be seen both from the inside and exterior of the car. Among the subjects that were used was noticed the celebrated picture of "Rabbits Bay—Lake of Bays" in the "Highlands of Ontario," and one which has been so favorably compared to Loch Lomond, in Scotland. Another view was the Grand Trunk Double-Track Steel-Arch Bridge across Niagara's Gorge, and a view taken among the New England Hills. This device in railroad equipment is entirely new, and the value of the curtains as an artistic adjunct to a railway car will be demonstrated in the next few days.

The Free Library Service, which was installed in the Cafe Parlor Cars on the Grand Trunk through trains, has been a source of much favorable comment by the traveling public, and the pictures have been made good use of, not only by the passengers who are non-subscribers to the Booklover's Library, but a great convenience and accommodation to the subscribers, who are allowed the privilege of exchanging their books on the Grand Trunk trains.

The "International Limited" left this morning with her usual large number of passengers.

THE "SOO" COMPANY

Alleged to Be Having Trouble in Extension of Loans.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 4.—It is believed here that the Consolidated Lake Superior Company is experiencing serious trouble in reference to the extension of some of its loans, and that it needs money, stated at $2,000,000, and does not seem able to get the required amount. Negotiations are said, however, to be progressing. The preferred stock was very heavy yesterday, and both stocks, in fact, were depressed, the net decline in the common being 1-16 and the preferred 1½. The uncertainty and mystery surrounding the Consolidated Lake Superior are having an unfavorable influence on the entire trading here.

Boers For Canada.

London, July 4.—A representative Boer farmer called at the Canadian emigration office and said that many Boers feel their position so bitterly that they are anxious to go to Canada, if assured that the Canadians would welcome them. He was assured on this point, returning to South Africa laden with emigration literature.

TURNED WIFE AND CHILDREN OUT

A PASSIONATE DRUNKARD.

Wife Writes a Grateful Letter to the Samaria Remedy Company, Whose Tasteless Samaria Prescription Enabled Her to Reform Her Drunken Husband.



"How could I express my gratitude for the good your remedy has done for us. Passionate drunkard as my husband was before, he has been drunk only twice since I have started to give him the tablets, and since I have given him the four tablets at a time he has stopped drinking altogether. Just think how good it is to be able to sleep in peace, and to be sure he will not get up in the middle of the night, beat my poor children, and break all the furniture in the house, and to be sure that the next night I will sleep in the house and not freeze in the open air with my children. Let me thank you a thousand times, and may God send you all His blessings, and give you and yours many happy days.—Azilda Bonneau.

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials, and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address **The Samaria Remedy Co., 23 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.**

Also for sale at Strong's Drug Store, 184 Dundas street.

COUNT MUST PAY UP

Castellane Compelled by Court to Settle His Bills.

Paris, July 4. — The first civil tribunal yesterday heard arguments in the suit brought against Count Boni de Castellane by a holder of bills to the amount of $16,000, drawn by Count Boni to the order of the Marquis de Dion. The latter had previously explained to the court that he lent Count Boni $80,000 to meet debts of honor, and received the bills in exchange. The claim was for a portion of these bills which is outstanding. Count Boni contended that a technical irregularity in drawing them up invalidated the bills. The tribunal adjudged that Count Boni and the Marquis de Dion must, conjointly, pay the $16,000.

THE BOERS RESTLESS

Ill-Concealed Hostility Towards the British Government.

Heidelberg, Transvaal, July 4. — A meeting of burghers for the purpose of discussing important public matters was held Thursday and adopted resolutions regretting the proposed introduction of Asiatic labor and asked the Government to not place the $325,000,000 war debt on the country before representative institutions had been granted.

General Botha made a speech in which he said that the Dutch did not wish to obstruct, but to assist the Government. The land, however, belonged to the Afrikanders and theirs it must remain. The Boers will be ready to work for the British when the amnesty which Lord Kitchener promised was granted and not until then. He had reason to believe that this amnesty would be granted within a fortnight, and the Boers must reserve their nationality.

Two thousand burghers were at the meeting. The Boers generally are said to disapprove of Thursday's assemblage, which they regard as the initiation of a highly dangerous movement.

ADMIRALTY SUBSIDIES

British Government to Cut Off Assistance of Many Lines.

London, July 4.—The decision of the British Government to terminate a year from next April the subsidies now paid to certain merchant steamers for use as armed cruisers—announced in the House of Commons yesterday by Mr. Arnold Foster, the Secretary of the Admiralty—affects the Empress steamers of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, as well as the Campania, Lucania, Etruria, Umbria, Servia and Aurania, of the Cunard line; the Himalaya, Australia, Victoria, Arcadia, Britannia, Oceana, Peninsular, Oriental, Valetta, Masilia, Rome, Carthage, Ballarat and Parrametta, of the Peninsular and Oriental line; the Oceanic, Majestic, Teutonic, Britannic, Germanic and Adriatic of the White Star line, and the Omiah of the Orient line. Mr. Arnold-Foster said it was not the intention to entirely abandon the idea of subsidizing vessels. There were certain things which could not be obtained commercially, and could only be gained by subsidies. The admiralty might, therefore, continue subventions for speed and other special qualifications which peculiarly fitted ships for naval purposes, but every agreement would in future be made on condition that what was subsidized was something that could not be obtained in the ordinary course. The immediate cause of the withdrawal is understood to be the Atlantic shipping combine, but little doubt is felt that other means will be taken to encourage essential steamship intercourse between the various parts of the empire.

Deaths From Heat.

New York, July 4.—Six deaths and a score of prostrations were the result of yesterday's hot weather. George W. Middleton, an old-time actor, who played with Booth, Barrett and McCullough, was taken to a hospital suffering from the heat.

THE CRAWLING OF CANCER.

One of the Symptoms By Which the Disease May Be Distinguished.

A characteristic of a cancerous growth, distinguishing it from other lumps and growths, is a peculiar sensation of creeping or crawling which comes over the part affected.

Anyone suffering from a growth attended by such symptoms, should hasten to procure treatment without delay. The most effectual remedy that can be used is our Constitutional Treatment. It eradicates the cancer germs and poisons from the system and completely cures the disease without the necessity of resorting to painful operations. Send two stamps for full particulars.

A. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.



THE WEATHER TODAY—Generally fair; warm; showers.

Five Handsome Capes at Surprising Reductions.

Those who get these Capes will secure genuine bargains and handsome garments. Only five of them—all we have. These Capes are well worth the regular price, which we would doubtless secure if we cared to wait. But our motto is Move all goods out at the proper season. If you get one of these bargains you'll be proud of it.

One only, Black Lace Cape and Silk Applique, silk-lined; collar of ruchings of chiffon, fronts trimmed with ribbon and chiffon, frill of chiffon around cape. One of our very handsome $27 capes, for only..... ***$19 50***
One only, Cape of Allover Silk Applique, silk-lined accordion-pleated frill of chiffon around cape, collar of ruchings of chiffon and silk, finished with long ends of chiffon. Regular $17.50, now only..... ***$13 50***
One only, Cape of Black Silk Applique, silk-lined, two frills of pleated chiffon around cape, collar of chiffon, fronts trimmed with loops and long ends of ribbon. Our regular $16.50 cape, for only..... ***$12 50***
One only, Cape of Black Silk Applique, silk lined, frill of chiffon around cape, collar of chiffon, fronts trimmed with silk ribbon. Our regular $16 cape, for only..... ***$12 50***
One only, Cape of Black Brussels Net with Silk Applique, silk-lined, trimmed with frill of lace, collar of lace and ribbon, fronts trimmed with ribbon. Our regular $18 cape, for only..... ***$13 50***

All the Newest Notions Are Here.

The small things you require to set off and perfect your costume are here at lowest prices. We keep this department thoroughly up-to-date.

Washable Golf Stock Collars in white canvas and mercerized vestings, at each..... 50c and 75c
A large range of Fancy Wash Stock Collars, in all white, and white with colored linen tails. From each..... 25c to $1 00
Fancy Chiffon Stock Collars, in white, blue, pink, green and black. Each ranging from... ..... 75c to $1 50
White Embroidery Collar Tabs ranging from each only..... 10c to 40c
White Linen Collar Tabs, in nine pretty patterns of Japanese hand-drawn work. Each only.... 25c

A large range of Ladies' Ties, in black and colored bows, strings and derbys—the new tie for wearing with linen collars.

Bargains in Good Carriage Dusters.

To clear the balance of our stock of Carriage Dusters we offer them at the following special prices. These are bargains worth coming for. See them in our east window.

Regular 50c Striped Dusters, linen shade, now only each..... 43c
Regular 65c Plaid Linen Dusters, assorted colors, at each only..... 57c
Regular 75c Plaid and Striped Linen Dusters, now at only..... 63c
Regular $1 Plaid Linen Dusters of extra quality, now only..... 79c
Regular $1.35 Figured Linen Dusters, colored borders, knotted fringe, now only..... $1 09
Regular $2 Java Dusters (large size) a dressy combination plaid, only..... $1 79

SMALLMAN & INGRAM,

149, 151 and 153 DUNDAS STREET.

Storm at Simcoe.

Simcoe, July 4—One of the most severe thunderstorms known in years passed over this section yesterday morning, during which lightning struck and fired the large pavilion on the show grounds. The fire had got such a headway before the fire brigade reached the grounds that it was impossible to save the building, which is a complete loss. Insurance, $2,000.

Lieutenant-Governor Sails Away.

Toronto, July 4.—Lieut.-Governor Clark, Mrs. Clark and the Misses Clark left yesterday for Montreal to sail for England. Chief Justice Moss will be sworn in today as administrator. They will be away until September.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding and Protruding Piles. No cure, no pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturers of Pazo 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 50. 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.

A Peculiar Accident.

Montreal, Que., July 4.—Pierre Thomas was killed at the corner of St. Denis and Labelle streets yesterday morning in a peculiar manner. He was standing at the corner waiting for a car, when a big park and island car came along. The hind wheels instead of following the forward truck on the main line took a switch, and Thomas was ground beneath the wheels.

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."

Do You Wish Your Son

to make something out in life? Then write to N. S. Armstrong, Principal of the **Canadian School of Telegraphy,** 2½ QUEEN ST. E., TORONTO.

A live, lucrative business calling easily and quickly learned and taught by a practical man. Easy terms. Correspondence invited. t

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

Quebec Steamship Co., Limited,
River and Gulf of St. Lawrence.
Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes.

The twin-screw iron steamship Campana, 1,200 tons, with electric lights and bells, and all modern comforts, leaves Montreal on Mondays, at 2 p.m., 13th and 27th July, 10th and 24th August, and 7th and 21st September, for Pictou, N. S., calling at Quebec, Father Point, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P. E. I., and Charlottetown, P. E. I. The finest trip of the season for health and comfort. For full particulars apply to EDWARD DE LA HOOKE or W. FULTON, London, or ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec. tyw

WHITE STAR LINE

United States and Royal Mail Steamers.

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool

TEUTONIC.....JULY 8, NOON.
ARABIC.....JULY 10, 6 A.M.
GERMANIC.....JULY 15, NOON.
CEDRIC.....JULY 17, 10:30 A.M.
VICTORIAN.....JULY 21, 6 A.M.
MAJESTIC.....JULY 22, NOON.

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.

E. DE LA HOOKE, CLOCK CORNER, Sole Agent for London.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

TRAVEL BY THE

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

The Best Service to

New York, Boston, Philadelphia,

AND ALL EASTERN POINTS.

Tourist tickets now on sale to principal Summer Resorts. Fast time, close connections.

For rates, timetables and tickets call at city office, 395 Richmond street. 'Phone 205.

O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. and T. A. JOHN PAUL, City Pass, Agt.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

From ST. JOHN, N.B., every Saturday, and from HALIFAX, N.S., every Monday, to Liverpool, via Moville.

First cabin, $65 and upwards; second cabin, $37 50 and $40; and third class, to Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow and London, $25 and $26. Through tickets to South Africa.

London Agents—E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TORONTO

HOMECOMERS' FESTIVAL

$3.40

London to Toronto & Return.

Tickets good going June 30, July 1; valid for return until July 6, 1903.

"IMPERIAL LIMITED"—Fast tri-weekly transcontinental service between Toronto, Montreal and Vancouver, about 97 hours from Toronto to Vancouver; leaves Toronto at 1:45 p.m. Sunday, Wednesday and Friday.

Upper Lake Steamships leave Owen Sound at 5:30 p.m., on arrival of Steamship Express, leaving Toronto at 1:30 p.m., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, for Soo, Port Arthur; connection for Winnipeg, Calgary, Banff and Pacific Coast points.

W. FULTON, C. P. and T. A., London; A. H. NOTMAN, assistant general passenger agent, Toronto.

R & O Richelieu Ontario Nav Co

E. de La Hooke, G. T. R. Ticket Office.
W. Fulton, C. P. R. Ticket Office.

Hamilton, Toronto & Montreal Line.

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.

H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, Western Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Lake Erie & Detroit River Ry.

PORT STANLEY

Lakeside Summer Resort

New Train Service: Trains leave London daily, except Sunday, as under: 6 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m. 5 p.m., 6:30 p.m.

Returning, leave Port Stanley 7:55 a.m., 12:40 p.m., 3:45 p.m., 7 p.m. and 9:40 p.m.

On Wednesdays and Saturdays, return tickets to Port Stanley, Thirty Cents.

Ticket office, G. T. R. depot.

H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A., Walkerville. R. J. TAIT, Agent, London.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

Denver and California.

On June 30 to July 10, inclusive,

The WABASH

will sell round trip tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo, Col., at the lowest rates ever made from Canada. All tickets good to return until Aug. 31, 1903.

On July 1 to 10, inclusive, special low rate excursions to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego, Cal., good to return any time before August 31; tickets good to stop over for thirty days west of first Colorado point. This will be the greatest opportunity ever given passengers to visit Colorado and California. Diverse routes going and returning.

All tickets should read via Detroit and over the great Wabash line. For full particulars address any Wabash agent, or J. A. RICHARDSON, district passenger agent, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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

MUSKOKA Lakes and Georgian Bay Ports

EXCURSION.

Summer Resorts.

Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays, Georgian Bay, Lake Nipissing, Kawartha Lakes, all reached by the Grand Trunk. Healthy climate, up-to-date hotels. For tickets and all information apply to E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A.; C. E. HORNING, depot ticket agent, London.

Excellent train service for holiday trip to Muskoka Lakes, making direct connection with steamers at Muskoka Wharf for "Royal Muskoka" Hotel and other ports on lakes.

SAVE TIME

and Take the New Route to

Murray Bay

—BY—

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

To St. Denis Wharf via Riviere Ouelle and

Steamer "ADMIRAL"

across the St. Lawrence.

Write for particulars to

Toronto Ticket Office

10 King Street West.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

BORN.

FISHER—On July 1, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Fisher, a son.

DIED.

COWAN—At Derwent, in her 70th year, Bella, relict of the late Hugh Cowan.

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. T. S. Johnson, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH —Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor, both services. Evening subject, "The Strenuous Life," by special request. Strangers welcome. Services brief and bright.

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 —Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m., communion; 7 p.m., "The Faith of a Great Man." 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 conduct both services. Evening subject, "Socialism and Nationalism."

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. W. F. Daniels, B.A., at both services. Morning — Anthem, "Conquering Kings Their Titles Take" (Maunder); Evening —Anthem, "Awake Up My Glory" (Barnby); organ postlude, "Allegro Moderato," from Sonata in C Minor (Plant). The choir will be assisted by Miss Marcotte, soprano soloist.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. E. Harrison, pastor. Sabbath School bicentenary services. Morning, 11, children's service; afternoon, open session of school; special programme; evening, sermon to parents, Rev. H. J. Fair.

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

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. D. S. Hamilton, minister. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Everybody welcome.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER Dufferin avenue and Wellington street—Pastor, Rev. George J. Bishop. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 2:45 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by the pastor. Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. S. J. Allin, pastor. Morning, the pastor will preach; evening, Rev. R. Fulton Irwin.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Morning, Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A.; evening, Rev. James Rollins, B.A., pastor; subject, "The Secret of a Great Career."

LATTER-DAY SAINTS' CHURCH, Maitland street—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor. 11 a.m., Rev. Mr. Rollins, of King Street; 7 p.m., the pastor.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. The pastor will preach at both services. Sabbath School at 3 o'clock. Wednesday evening, weekly prayer meeting. Thursday, 3 p.m., W. F. M. S.

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

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING —Preacher Rev. Canon Dann, B.A. Evening—Preacher, the Dean. Holy Communion after morning service. Collection for poor fund.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. A. T. Sowerby, Ph.D., LL.D., pastor. 11 a.m., "Is Sin a Real Fact?" 7 p.m., "Fatal Ignorance." All seats free and all welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. R. D. Hamilton, pastor, Rev. Amos Thomas, both services. Morning — Anthem, "Saviour, When Night" (Shelley); solo, Mr. Crawford. Evening—Anthem, "Abide With Me" (Bennet); solo, Miss Lang.

MEETINGS.

C. O. C. F.—NOTICE—EAST LONDON Council, No. 25, will meet only on the fourth Monday of the month for July, August and September. P. Flach, C.C.; M. Smith, recorder. b

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

GIRLS WANTED. THE PARISIAN Steam Laundry Company of Ontario, Limited. 40c

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; references required. Apply in the evening at 328 King street. 40c

WANTED — MACHINE OPERATORS and apprentices for cap factory. Apply at once, John Marshall & Co. 39c

WANTER—FUR SEWERS AND FINISHERS; highest wages paid. Apply at once. John Marshall & Co. 39c

WANTED — GOOD GENERAL SERVANT; family of three; with or without washing; nursemaid kept; wages no object. Apply with references, stating wages expected, Box 74, Advertiser. 36tf

WANTED—FINISHERS AND YOUNG girls to learn the fur business; highest wages paid. Apply at once, John Marshall & Co. 38c

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

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

WANTED—YOUNG LADY FOR RECEIVING office. Apply by letter to Robert Parker, care of R. Parker & Co., dyers and cleaners, London. 39u

PLAIN COOK WANTED AT ONCE. Apply Royal Hotel. 32tf

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

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

TO LET—ONE LARGE ROOM, ONE small room, first flat, over my store. C. D. Johnston, 198 Dundas. b

TWO OR THREE GENTLEMEN, OR man and wife, can secure nicely-furnished rooms, with board, in private family; no other boarders kept; central. Apply Box 76, Advertiser. b

MISCELLANEOUS.

TRY ELECTRO-VAPOR BATHS AT Mrs. Ray Gadsby's, 320 Dundas street. 'Phnoe 1,042.

YOUR FUTURE FORETOLD BY THE reliable clairvoyant; send birth date, one dime and 2c stamp. Prof. Carl, 490 N. Clark street, Chicago. b

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

LONDON RACES

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, July 7, 8 and 9.

Two harness races and one running race each day. A starting machine will be used in the running races. Admission, 50c, including grand stand. Ladies and carriages free. Races start at 2 p.m. sharp. 40k

SPRINGBANK

Week of July 6, 1903.

MAX ROYER and ETTA FRENCH—The Comedy Singing and Dancing Couple.

ERNE and DAVE WARSAW—In their Merry and Melodious Military Sketch "The Bugler."

MISSES GORDON and HAYES—Wholesale Dealers in Hilarity, introducing their latest success, "The Actress and Her Maid."

ARMSTRONG and HOLLY—Singing and Dancing Act.

MACK and ELLIOTT—Presenting the Comedy Playlet, "The New Minister."

"Richard Runner, a Bill Collector," W. H. Mack.

"Miss Lottie Dunning, from Vassar College," Ida H. Elliott.

TO THE OLD COUNTRY—CALL AND get quotations of Cunard Line. New steamship Carpathia has some two-berth rooms, second and third class. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

$2 45—LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN—Friday, July 3; Saturday, July 4; return July 5. $2 65—Saturday to Monday. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street.

CUNARD LINE, ALLAN LINE—NEW arrangements. Cunard Line tickets good to return via Allan, or Allan via Cunard Line. Advantage of excursion rate. Get quotations for trip to Old Country. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

WHITE STAR LINE EXCURSIONS TO Detroit every day. $2 65. Detroit and return every Saturday and Sunday. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

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.

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

VOICE CULTURE—EVA N. ROBLYN, Studio and residence, 356 King street. 'Phone 1,270. Teaching continued through month of July. xt

SCOTTISH SOCIETIES OF LONDON—Picnic at Port Stanley on Thursday, July 16. Full bands of St. Andrew's Highland Cadets and Highland Pipers will be in attendance. Good prizes for Highland costumes, dances, boys and girls' races and other amusements. Four trains to the Port. For particulars of prizes, etc., see bills and special programmes. 40u-tx

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

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A DRIVER FOR BREAD wagon; young, energetic man; must have city experience; go to work at once; good pay and steady employment. Johnston Bros., 262 South street. 40tf

WANTED—TEACHER FOR SCHOOL Section No. 3, North Dorchester; duties to commence after midsummer holidays. Personal application preferred. Apply to J. L. Ruddick, Dorchester Station. 40c

BOYS WANTED. THE PARISIAN Steam Laundry Company of Ontario, Limited. 40c

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS GROCERY clerk. Apply at once, Scandrett Bros., 175 Dundas street, London. b

YOUTH TO DRIVE GROCERY WAGON. Apply 375 Talbot. b

WANTED AT ONCE—MILLWRIGHTS and woodworkers, used to threshing machine building; also blacksmith and boilermakers' helpers. Apply the Geo. White & Sons Co., Limited, King street. 39u

MAN AND STRONG BOYS WANTED at Beck's Box Factory. 39c

WANTED—RELIABLE MEN TO SELL for the large Fonthill Nurseries; largest and best assortment of stock; liberal terms to workers; pay weekly; outfit free, exclusive territory. Stone & Wellington, Toronto.

PORTER WANTED. APPLY FRASER House, King street. 38c

BOY WANTED—ABOUT 16. APPLY Stockwell's Dye Works, 259 Dundas street. 38c

WANTED—YOUNG MAN TO HELP IN ice cream department. Apply 181 Dundas. 38c

MACHINISTS KEEP AWAY FROM London; trouble here. 38tf

BOY WANTED FOR OFFICE—MUST write a good hand; also stout boy for warehouse. Apply M. Masuret & Co., wholesale grocers. 38c

WANTED AT ONCE—SEVERAL RELIABLE, smart boys, 13 to 15 years of age, to deliver Advertiser in the city. Apply at this office. 38c

WANTED—TEACHER FOR SCHOOL section No. 6, Stephen. Apply to undersigned, stating experience and salary expected. David Mawhinney, Crediton P. O. 36h

WANTED — TWENTY-FIVE FIRST-CLASS men to work in brickyard; highest wages paid and steady work. Apply London Builders' Supply Manufacturing Company, Limited, 621 William street. 36n

AGENTS—WE HAVE A LINE OF ARTICLES that are selling like wildfire, and guarantee you $2 50 per day clear profit. You offers will be such that no man or woman can refuse them. You need no capital. We guarantee to send you, prepaid, complete samples, free. We want local traveling agents and men of ability. To them we offer this opportunity of a lifetime. Write at once and secure outfit and territory. Cooper, 332-6 Clarence street, London.

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

WANTED—IF YOU EVER CANVASSED for anything, or ever expect to, send me your address and I'll surprise you with a prosposition. Wesley Linscott, Brantford. 14un

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

WATSON & CO., HOUSE MOVERS—Steam boilers and safes a specialty. 194 Hamilton road. 'Phone 1,231.

WRINKLES CAN BE REMOVED, youthful complexion renewed, by using Madame Kennedy's preparations. Miller's Hair Store, 223 Dundas street.

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

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

GERMAN CANARIES FOR SALE. APPLY T. Brennan, 204 Victoria street. 36n

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

PRIVATE SALE, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, 14 Alexander street, London West—Bedroom, dining-room, kitchen furniture, Happy Thought range, baseburner (oven), parlor self-feeder, machine, chickens and runs, hanging lamps, linoleums. 40u

FOR SALE—GOOD BUGGY, AT DART'S, 555 Richmond street. 33m

FOR SALE—LONDON STREET RAILWAY Company's stock. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. 'Phone 693.

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

ALL KINDS OF GASOLINE AND GAS engines repaired. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond street.

FOR SALE—THOROUGHBRED FOX terrier pups. 82 Horton street. 39k

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

FOR SALE—LARGE IRON SAFE; CONTAINS private drawers and lots of room for large books. Apply Advertiser office. 85tf

PHAETON FOR SALE—IN GOOD CONDITION. Apply 175 Ann street. 40c

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

FOR SALE—TOP BUGGY, NEARLY new. Apply 10 Market Lane. 34c-tyt

LADIES—OUR HARMLESS REMEDY relieves without fail delayed or suppressed menstruation. For free trial address Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 28n-t

—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.

HORSE FOR SALE—GOOD DRIVER. G. Park, corner Market Lane. b

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

FOR SALE—24-INCH PLANER AND matcher; 40-h.p. boiler; Galt jigsaw; cheap. J. Corbin, Prescott, Ont. 34bc-tyw

TENDERLOINS, FRESH DAILY—Sausages and bologna and fresh pork always on the counter, and sold at bottom prices. **Stalls 1 to 5, Market. G. A. Anderson,** ywt

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE ON HAND a good supply of good mixed blocks, at $2 50 per half-cord. Good dry hardwood and hard and soft coal at the lowest cash price. Green & Co., 495 York street. 'Phone 1,391.

FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND ELECTRIC fan, in good condition; suitable for office; cost $20; will sell for $12. Apply Advertiser office. 34tf

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

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.

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—GOLD LINK CUFF-BUTTON, with setting. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement. Apply Advertiser office. 40c

LOST—OPEN-FACE SILVER WATCH, on Ridout street south, near city limits. Reward. Apply Advertiser office, or E. Westland, Garfield avenue. 40u

LOST—BETWEEN POPLAR HILL AND Komoka, lady's blue serge jacket, with black velvet collar. Finder kindly leave same at Blackwell's store, Komoka, or P. A. Graham's Ivan. 39c

LOST—SABLE AND WHITE COLLIE dog. Return to John Biggs, furniture mover, South London, and get reward. 39c

LOST—BLACK AND WHITE STRIPED silk parasol. Finder will be suitably rewarded on leaving at this office or at 474 Queen's avenue. 38c

LOST—ST. BERNARD PUP; ANSWERS to the name of "Bruno"; tan color; has white feet. Reward on returning to 65 Ridout street south. 38c

LOST—A BLACK PONY, CUT MARK ON breast and two front legs. Reward. Address John Dean, London Junction. 38c

HELP WANTED.

GOOD PAY FOR SPARE TIME OF INTELLIGENT men and women; no canvassing. A. Stegman, 429 La Salle avenue, Chicago. 38m

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO RENT—FERNCLIFF COTTAGE, Erie Rest, Port Stanley. Apply B. Brady, 48 Railway street, St. Thomas, Ont. 40u

FOR RENT—WHITE FRAME HOUSE, 7 rooms and basement, kitchen; within one block of Dundas street, at 375 Eva street; rents for $8 50 per month. Apply at 1,071 Mary street, or 211 Dundas street. 38c-wty

TO LET—TWO FRONT ROOMS ON ground floor; pleasant locality. Rent reasonable. Apply 140 Clarence. 34ctxt

FURNISHED HOUSE TO LET—LOCALITY good; references required. Address House, P. O. Box 515, London. 38n

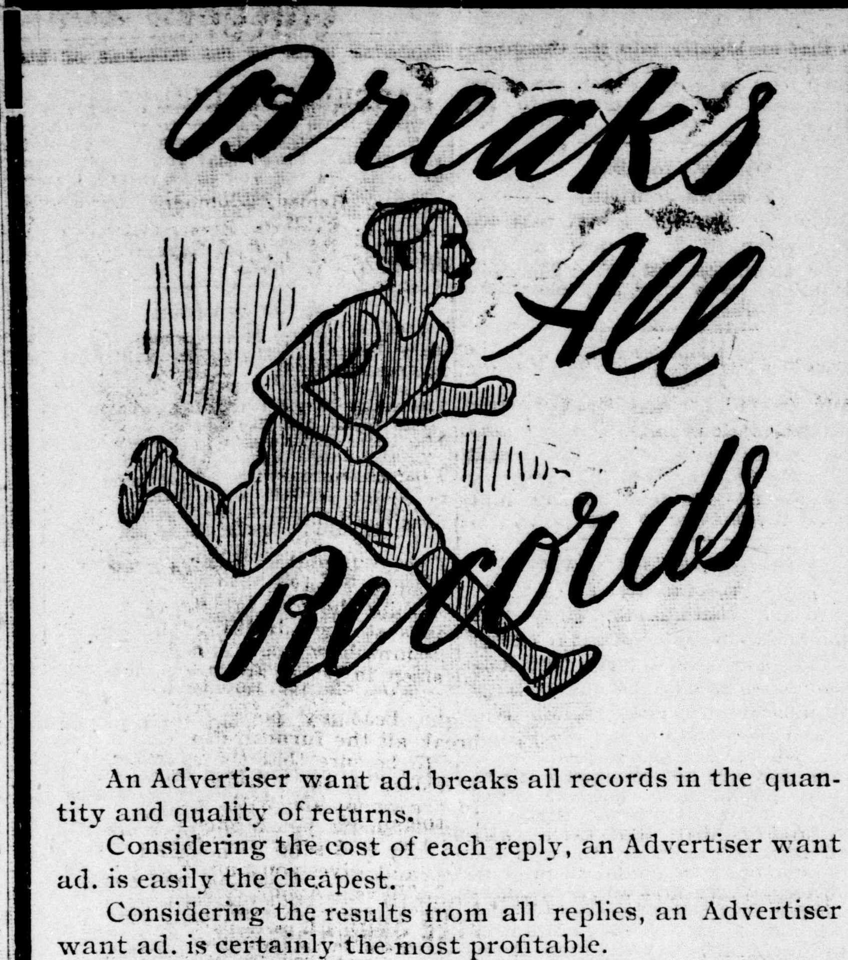
BRISTOL & STERLING—HOUSE MOVERS. Brick buildings a specialty. 344½ Richmond street. 28uk

TO LET—511 PICCADILLY STREET, $12 per month; 1,088 Frances street, for sale. Avery Casey, barrister.

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

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.

TO RENT—PORT STANLEY—FURNISHED cottages, beautifully situated; large and small; good water. Apply Miss Groves. 38c



An Advertiser want ad. breaks all records in the quantity and quality of returns.

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If you've anything for sale, an Advertiser want ad. will sell it well. Try a for rent ad. too.

10 Words - 3 Insertions - 20c.

REAL ESTATE.

$6 00 PER MONTH WILL BUY A home anywhere under our plan. Live in it while paying for it. Something new. Write for prospectus. Canadian Home Builders' Association, Manning Chambers, Toronto. 40n

FOR SALE OR TO RENT FOR PASTURE—A 100-acre farm, lot 22, con. 1, south of Egremont road, Adelaide, 2½ miles from Strathroy; soil, clay loam; frame house and bank barn. For particulars apply L. W. Shipley, Strathroy, Ont. 28h-ty

FARM—100 ACRES—WILL BE SOLD IN one or two lots; a bargain; north half lot 18, con. 6, Westminster. Apply Mrs. Blaikie, 373 Dundas street, London, or James Blaikie, White Oak P. O. 39h-vt

NO. 1,098 LAURA STREET—A BARGAIN; roomy house, brick foundation; barn and four large lots; small cash payment; balance, monthly payments. J. H. McMechan. 36tf

FOR SALE — MODERN TWO-STORY brick house, 447 Dundas street; large lot; frame barn. Price on application. Cook's Shoe Store, 167 Dundas street. 87tf

HOUSE FOR SALE—1½-STORY FRAME, large garden; price, $1,150. Also 1½-story brick to let; modern improvements; ready by Aug. 1. R. H. Smith, 4 Brighton street. 34g

FOR SALE—100-ACRE FARM, IN GOOD state of cultivation, lot 22, con. 2, Biddulph Township; brick house, two frame barns in good repair; convenient to church, public and high schools. Apply Mrs. Robert Cooper, Clandeboye P. O. 24bu-ywt

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited.

78 Dundas St., London. Phone 696

Now is the time for purchasers to secure our descriptive catalogue of over 700 farms for sale or exchange, mailed free to any address. We have some bargains in Muskoka farms which we are offering at prices ranging from $200 to $2,000.

Parties having property for sale would do well to list it with us at once, as we have exceptional facilities for advertising it and procuring purchasers.

The following is a partial list of city and suburban property:

FIVE ACRES—One mile from C. P. R. Station. $700.

FIFTEEN ACRES—Richmond street north. $5,000.

ONE ACRE—Fair buildings, Westminster Township. $450.

FIVE ACRES—Good buildings, half-mile from electric road. $2,600.

FIVE ACRES—Adjoining above. $650.

GROSVENOR STREET — Two-story brick, built one year. $2,100.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—New two-story brick, modern. $2,400.

KING STREET—Frame cottage, slate roof. $1,400.

JAMES BURROWS,
bd&w Manager.

J. F. SANGSTER'S PARTIAL LIST.

FINE RESIDENCE — With large grounds, good stable; fine location, $5,000.

FINE NEW BRICK—Central location, medium size. $4,500.

1½-STORY FRAME—Piccadilly street. Only $1,500.

TWO-STORY DOUBLE FRAME HOUSE—In first-class shape, near center. Rents $10; $1,700 each.

TWO-STORY BRICK—Princess avenue, near Maitland. $1,600.

TWO-STORY FRAME—Fine property, 5 bedrooms and bath; lot 100x125. Only $2,500.

1½-STORY, NEW BRICK—Four bedrooms; all modern. $2,300.

1½-STORY BRICK—Nearly new; electric light, bath. $1,900.

112 MASONIC TEMPLE.

LONDON REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

Fine lot, Wortley road, near new Normal School, cheap for quick sale. Gordon Estate, two of the finest acres in the city, corner Cheapside and Maitland streets, $1,000. Double frame house, 150 feet frontage, corner Grosvenor and Maitland streets, $800. Lots on Partridge street, $150 each. Cheap lots in Marsh property, corner Piccadilly and Waterloo. First-class modern residence, corner Princess avenue and Wellington street, $15-000. 857 Adelaide street, modern brick house, 8 rooms, fine location, $1,200 buys it. Splendid building lot, 54x330, Colborne street, adjoining church. W. D. BUCKLE.

REAL ESTATE AND BUSINESS EXCHANGE

64 DUCHESS AVENUE—Two-story brick, stone foundation, 9 rooms, large lawn and tennis court, excellent garden and orchard, stable. Price, $3,700.

509 WILLIAM STREET—Two-story brick, stone foundation, 9 rooms, modern, decorated; lot 54x150; stable. Price, $4,300.

24 EDWARD STREET — Two-story brick, stone foundation, 8 rooms, modern; lot 36x100 feet. Price, $2,200.

211-213 KING STREET—Three-story brick, used as manufacturing plant; 40 feet frontage. Price, $7,000.

1,063 MARY STREET—1½-story frame, 7 rooms; lot 52x168. Price, $850.

226 WELLINGTON STREET—1½-story frame, brick foundation, gas, bath, etc.; lot 35x120. Price, $1,750.

Large list of city property for sale. Also choice building lots in all parts of city.

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

REAL ESTATE.

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, $3,700.

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

366 OXFORD STREET — Two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 10 rooms, in good order; frame barn; lot 50x200 feet. At a low figure. Must be sold.

1,001 WATERLOO STREET—A new frame cottage, on brick foundation, 6 rooms; frame barn; lot 50x150 feet. Price, $800.

EGERTON STREET—Two new frame cottages, on brick foundations, 7 rooms each; good sized lots. Price, $850 each.

43 TECUMSEH AVENUE—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good repair; small barn; one-half acre lot. Price, $1,100.

ONTARIO STREET—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 49x200 feet; fruit and shade trees. At a reasonable figure.

DUFFERIN AVENUE—A large frame cottage, on brick foundation, 7 rooms; lot 66x175 feet. Price, $950.

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

WHARNCLIFFE ROAD—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, in good repair, with two lots. Price, $700.

279 WILLIAM STREET—Two-story frame house, 8 rooms, in good order; lot 45x102 feet. At a reduced figure.

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.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

GOOD MILLINERY BUSINESS FOR sale in Western Ontario; no opposition; easy terms. Address Box 23, Granton. 40c

ONE DOLLAR MAY SECURE $3,000 stock certificate that will pay an income for life. Investigate this remarkable opportunity. Bankers' Guaranty Company, Detroit, Mich. 22k-t

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

ARCHITECTS.

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

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

REAL ESTATE.

Thos. C. Knott Bulletin

133 BATHURST STREET—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 30x198 feet, to right of way. Call and get particulars.

ELMWOOD AVENUE, South London—Story and half brick veneer, containing 6 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen and store-room; all modern conveniences; lot 40x250 feet. Call and get particulars.

HELLMUTH AVENUE, near Grosvenor —New two-story brick, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room and kitchen; modern conveniences; lot 40x144 feet. $2,300.

144, 146 and 148 BATHURST STREET—Brick cottages, each containing double parlors, dining-room, 3 bedrooms and kitchen. Call and get price.

120 RECTORY STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and summer kitchen; lot 40x150 feet. $1,100.

124 RECTORY STREET—Frame cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and pantry; lot 69x150 feet; corner of Van street. $1,200.

790 GREY STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. $900.

788 GREY STREET—Frame cottage, 5 rooms. $600.

81 BYRON AVENUE—Brick two-story, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen; all modern conveniences; lot 48x180 feet. $2,900.

643 and 645 QUEEN'S AVENUE, south side—Semi-detached two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, bath, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room and kitchen; lot 76x200 feet. $4,000.

490 PICCADILLY STREET—Frame house, brick foundation; good repair; rents $9 per month. Cash, $950.

55 MILES STREET—Frame cottage; rents $5 per month. Cash, $450.

MONCRIEFF ESTATE, Burwell street —Large frame house, in good repair; will be sold cheap. Call and get particulars.

138 CENTRAL AVENUE—Large brick cottage. Will sell on monthly payments if required.

VACANT LOTS—81 feet, Oxford street, near Hellmuth avenue, $15 per foot; 40 feet, Oxford street, near Colborne, $10 50 per foot; 40 and 50 feet, Wellington street, near Victoria, $6 per foot; Waterloo street, near Cheapside street, $7 per foot; Renwick avenue, near Cheapside street, $5 per foot; Riverview avenue, $5 per foot; also lots on Dreaney avenue, Inkerman street, Mamelon street, Redan street and Marmora street, which will be sold cheap on easy terms. A large number of other vacant lots.

SEVEN ACRES—Brick cottage, frame barn, fruit trees; lot fronts on both Ridout street and Wortley road. Can be subdivided. Call and get particulars.

SIX ACRES—Brick street. $900.

AGENT for Parke and Woodview Estates, South London.

MONEY TO LOAN.

STOCKS—I have some manufacturing stocks for sale which are good, permanent investments. One of the companies paid a dividend of 8 per cent the first year of its organization, and the net earnings were from 10 to 11 per cent. This stock can be bought at par—$100 per share. Another stock which for the last nine years has paid a dividend of 10 per cent, after making a liberal allowance for bad debts, wear and tear of machinery, etc. This stock can be bought for $115 per share; par value, $100.

THOMAS C. KNOTT,
Real Estate and Investment Broker,
Masonic Temple. b

REAL ESTATE.

Owing to the heavy rains, which prevented buyers from getting out to inspect and select lots, the Great Land Sale of Building Lots in the New Survey,

Home-Hurst

will be extended until Saturday evening, July 11, 1903, so that all may have a fair chance to secure a lot at the special sale prices and easy term payments.

LOCATION.

Faces on the north side of Lovett street, just east of Rectory, in the heart of Industrial London; three new streets graded; city water to each lot; all city conveniences at country prices.

Five dollars down and balance in small monthly payments without interest. You will never have the same chance again.

LOOK! THINK! ACT! TODAY!

Agents on the grounds every day of the Great Land Sale from 5 till dark, to locate lots.

A. A. CAMPBELL, 428 Richmond St., London, Ont.

Offices open Saturday evenings till 9 o'clock.

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

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. B. 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.

T. W. SCANDRETT, BARRISTER, solicitor, etc., 98 Dundas street, London.

T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 169 Dundas street, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

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

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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

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RUBBER SPONGES (Russian)—A delightful toilet article, that will take the place of all other forms of sponge. Ours will remain perfectly sweet and clean after many months of use. We have them at 40 cents up.

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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.

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

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.

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OUR SYSTEM IS SIMPLE AND ACCURATE—Test measures, for irregular figures, receive special attention. Lessons to modistes on designing and copying costumes. Individual instructions. Terms moderate. 233½ Dundas street, London.

SLATE ROOFING.

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

Auction Sale of Household Furniture, Etc., at 354 Glebe St., on Thursday, July 9th, at 10.30 a.m.

J. W. Jones has been instructed by Mrs. Woodburne to sell her household effects, comprising parlor suite, rockers, couch, center tables, hallstand, carpets, linoleum, pictures, hanging and other lamps, sideboard, dining-table and chairs, crockery, curtains, poles and blinds, contents of three bedrooms in suites, mattresses and springs, bureaus, cupboard, kitchen utensils, range, etc.

40u-tx J. W. JONES, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE.

Mr. Joseph Brown has received instructions from Mr. Farmer to sell his household goods, consisting of parlor, dining-room, bedroom and kitchen furniture, at 755 Hill street, on Wednesday, July 8, at 10:30 a.m. Terms cash.

b JOSEPH BROWN, Auctioneer.

London Advertiser.

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London, Saturday, July 4.

The Government Road.

Exhaustive criticism of the Dominion Government's railway policy must be deferred until fuller details are made public. The arrangement will be explained to Parliament next week. A great many people will oppose it because they oppose government ownership as a general principle, and a great many will defend it because it affirms that principle. The majority of the people, however, are not doctrinaires. They will not be frightened by the cry that the Government is drifting into rank Socialism, but will judge the proposition purely on its business merits. When the Minister of Railways last year told an audience in Vancouver that he dreamed of a Government road from ocean to ocean he was accused of romancing. Doubtless he considered it nothing more than a dream and would have been amazed if he had been told that it would be half-realized in so short a time. The whole question was precipitated by the decision of the Grand Trunk to build a transcontinental line. The Government was suddenly called upon to act. The necessity for "heroic" treatment of the transportation problem became more apparent every day and the demand for it so powerful that the Government has been carried to a point which would have been deemed chimerical a year ago.

The Intercolonial has not paid its way because it was built for political not commercial reasons. Similarly, Parliament laid down a "patriotic route" for the Grand Trunk Pacific, with the object of building up Canadian seaports. There was no assurance that it would be the most economical route between the east and west, able to compete with the waterways in moving the products of the prairies to tide-water. To build and operate such a line would be too great a risk for the Government to undertake. To build it and lease it on the basis of a division of profits would be a great risk also, as there is no certainty that it will yield profits for some years at least. The Grand Trunk Pacific promoters, however, are willing to take all chances and by agreeing to pay the Government 3 per cent on the cost of construction for the last 40 years of the lease, the country is relieved of the possibility of being long burdened with the interest on the outlay. If the Grand Trunk Pacific enterprise should succeed, as everyone hopes it will, the arrangement will be a good one for the promoters, who would be obliged to pay more than 3 per cent if they had to raise the money on private credit, but they are taking all the hazards of the enterprise and they are entitled to public encouragement. One advantage of the scheme is that the country will know precisely what the road has cost and will be able to guard against the evils of overcapitalization. It will be less difficut to control the rates when it is known on what amount of capital expenditure dividends should be based.

The transportation question is the most important before the country, and the discussion which the Government's policy will awaken in every portion of the Dominion cannot but be helpful and stimulating. It is well that public interest should be thoroughly aroused.

New Ocean Leviathans.

It has always nettled British pride that the Germans should hold the record for speed in the Atlantic steamship service. The largest vessel afloat, the Cedric (20,970 tons) flies the British flag, but it is a seven day boat, the policy of British companies of late years having been to place comfort before speed. Great Britain is now determined to regain the supremacy both in size and speed, by subsidizing the Cunard Company to build two ships, each 770 feet long, with a displacement of 35,000 tons each, and a speed of twenty-six knots, or about thirty-two miles an hour. One will be built near Glasgow and the other at Newcastle-on-Tyne. The Government lends the Cunard Company the money to build these vessels and charges them only 2¾ per cent interest, and in addition will subsidize them for three-quarters of a milion dollars a year. As is usual in the case of all British mail steamers, they will be built under admiralty supervision, and so will rank as auxiliary cruisers and may be armed very quickly, should the necessity arise, with guns such as are carried by cruisers and second-class battleships. Of course, they would carry no defensive armor in time of war but their speed, which is really to be that of the torpedo boat, would render them of immense importance as commerce destroyers, for they would be able to act as very greyhounds of the sea, capturing what their armaments enabled them to overpower, and escaping with ease the slower or more formidable battleship or cruiser which it were folly to engage.

The following table shows the dimensions of the largest and swiftest vessels now on the ocean:

Steamer	Tons.	Dimensions.	Horse power.	K'ts.
Oceanic (White Star)	17,274	685x68	28,000	21
Cedric (White Star)	20,970	700x75	14,000	19
Campania (Cunard)	12,950	601x65	28,000	22
Kaiser Wilhelm II. (North-Lloyd)	19,500	678x72	38,000	23¼
Deutschland (Hamburg-American	16,502	692x67	....	23½

It was thought the size limit had been reached in the Cedric, but apparently there is no limit except in speed, where every extra knot demands an enormous quantity of fuel.

A Corner in Cotton.

The clique which has engineered the corner in cotton must be happy over the results. In Lancashire, many cotton mills have been shut down owing to the high price of raw material, and thousands of operatives have been thrown out of work. In Fall River, Mass., the same thing has happened on a smaller scale. In Canada it is probable that some mills will soon close, unless the price of raw cotton breaks. The men who worked the corner have already cleared up $10,000,000, but they have brought misery and hunger to thousands in the old country, where the factory operatives can make little provision against want. The situation in Lancashire is the blackest since the American civil war, when the total stoppage of supplies paralyzed the cotton industry. It is said that of the two hundred odd thousand bales of raw cotton in the United States, the New Orleans clique has cornered three-quarters and nine-tenths. The likelihood is that the corner will collapse, as other corners of a similar kind have done, but not before a great deal of suffering has been inflicted. The present crisis will stimulate the efforts of English cotton manufacturers to promote cotton cultivation in the British colonies and dependencies. The English industry is absolutely dependent on the American crop, but the great irrigation projects in Egypt promise to make the latter country a serious rival of the Southern States. In the British colonies on the west coast of Africa, experiments are being made in cotton cultivation, which have been so far very satisfactory. In ten years from now it is expected that British manufacturers will be able to get an appreciable quantity of raw cotton from within the confines of the Empire, a quantity sufficient to tide them over any shortage in the American supply.

One hundred and twenty-five thousand immigrants for Canada in one year! Is it any wonder the country is busy?

This is the "Glorious Fourth," but our neighbors now celebrate it without twisting the tail of the British lion as they were wont to do.

The provision compelling Canadian railway companies to furnish passes to members of Parliament is a wise one. At present the M. P. feels under some obligation to the railroads, which make him a present of a pass. There will be no sense of favors received when the pass is compulsory.

The headquarters of the Grand Trunk Pacific will be in Canada. The Grand Trunk would have been better off if it had been administered from Canada instead of England. The new directorate found that out and wisely gave the general manager a free hand. There's nothing like being on the spot.

A peculiar feature of the beef trade of the past few weeks has been that Canadian exporters have been active in the Chicago market, finding, it is said, that they could get cattle in Chicago to fill space in ships sailing from Montreal cheaper than they could in Ontario.—Breeders' Gazette, July 1.

This accounts for the termendous increase in the shipments of cattle from Montreal. It is not an unwelcome position that Canadian cattle should be so much higher-priced than American.

Count Cassini, Russian ambassador to the United States, has left for home and the Chicago Record-Herald says that the longer he delays his return the better. "It is not so much the man that is hateful," says the Record-Herald, "as the methods which are inculcated by his Government, and which he has employed for his Government. Their substance is, in plain speech, lying." This is as plain-spoken as Joseph Chamberlain's famous reference to Russian diplomacy — "who sups with the devil must have a long spoon."

The Advertiser has received a copy of a handsome book entitled "The Tour of Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York Through the Dominion of Canada in the Year 1901," by Joseph Pope, C. M. G., under secretary of state. The book contains 372 pages, and is profusely illustrated. It contains all the addresses to their Royal Highnesses, together with the replies, and a brief account of the journey and its accompanying events. Those who know Mr. Pope, the biographer of Sir John A. Macdonald, need no assurance that he has done his work well. A book of this kind acquires value with the passage of the years. The present King visited London in 1860, and the whole story of his doings and sayings was published and read with interest on the occasion of his accession to the throne, and repeated when his son came to visit us. So, at a future day, when George V. is king, the records will be searched for the story of his tour through Canada as Duke of Cornwall in 1901.

Unconscious Humor.

[Toronto News.]

There is a marked touch of humor about the British free-traders' resolution that an inquiry into the Chamberlain proposals is a good thing, and that if they lead to any departure from free-trade it will be disastrous to the country.

Hyman's the Man.

[Ottawa Journal.]

London, Ont., papers report that Mr. C. S. Hyman, M. P., is next in order for the Dominion Cabinet. The Liberals might go a long way elsewhere and fare worse.

So Sweet of Her.

[Punch.]

Lady (recently married, in answer to congratulations of visiting lady friend)—Thank you, dear. But I still find it very hard to remember my new name. Friend—Ah, dear, but of course you had the old one so long!

The Lake Huron "Sea" Serpent.

[Toronto Star.]

As to the Southampton story, we do not know anything about it except this, that a creature forty feet long does not seem to us to be unduly large for an inhabitant of Lake Huron. It is a big and deep body of water. People do not believe that sea-serpents exist, because they are not commonly seen; but why should there not be huge creatures in the depths of the great lakes, and if they are there why should they toil painfully through the shallows in order to exhibit themselves to two-legged creatures on shore merely in order that these two-legged land animals may know that they exist, may capture them, dissect them, stuff them, and lecture to each other about them? Naturally they would be indifferent to us and care nothing for our scientific research. They keep to the deep places of course because the deep places are cool and dark and quiet; whereas near the land the water is warmer, and near the surface it is also warmer, and the light glares so that the sea-serpent cannot see where it is going. Any old fisherman on Lake Huron or the Georgian Bay will tell any inquiring tourist that he has often—well, sometimes—found his nets torn up as if a sea-serpent or sea-elephant had got into them and escaped by sheer strength and fury. This old fisherman will tell you that he knows there's something big and strong as a horse moving around the bottom of the lake. Just what he thinks it is he will not say, but it quite plain that he thinks what he thinks. Until you get one of these old fishermen beside a camp fire on the beach your first night out, telling you what he has seen and heard tell of, while the melancholy note of the whip-poor-will close by and the distant doleful cry of the loon punctuates the tale—until then, do not be sure that you do not believe in sea-serpents.

In Old Kentucky.

[Chicago Tribune.]

One-third of the white voters of Breathitt county, Ky., are unable to read or write. That county has always had a deficit in its account with the state. Out of 51 felony cases on the docket at a single term of court there was not one conviction. There have been some convictions since the present governor went into office, but he has granted pardons in 28 cases. These statistics apply to the white population of Breathitt county. It must be a paradise for whatever negroes may be there. No lynchings ever are reported from Breathitt county. The whites are too busy settling their own grudges and enmities to pay any attention to negroes.

Queen Summer.

[Washington Star.]

She is with us again with her roses and skies,
That shine like the love in a lass' bright eyes;
Our fair benefactress that brings us good cheer,
The hope of our hearts and the queen of the year.
The cloud touched by twilight is raiment most rare,
The stars strangely bright are her jewels so fair,
And the tiniest ant and the mightiest man
Rejoice in the fruits of her generous plan.

Her Preference.

[Chicago News.]

"Shall I administer gas before extracting your tooth?" asked the dentist.

"Well," answered the fair patient, from a back township, "if it doesn't cost any more I'd rather you'd give me electric light."

Gladstone Bonhomme.

That interesting little periodical, "Today," has a paper on the late Mr. Gladstone, in which the writer recalls the fact that Gladstone's personality appealed more to Frenchmen of culture than that of any other English statesman. French babies were frightened into sleep by the name of Pitt; Castlereagh was viewed "as a political pickpocket"; Disraeli "as a languid dandy"; but Gladstone spelt out for the French—bonhomme. Here is an instance, cited as one of many, showing the great statesman's courtesy to obscure people:

A young and unknown French journalist, who greatly admired the famous statesman, happened to be in London, and wrote to Gladstone asking for an interview. His letter ended with the words "Je ne sollicite qu'une minute d'entrevue." At the time the G. O. M. was engaged drafting the home rule bill, a work that kept him so busy as to cut him off from communication with all save a few of his cabinet colleagues. Nevertheless, he found time to send the following letter in the language of his correspondent, in which he had a remarkable proficiency:

"Sir.—Despite the pressure of my work, I would have been happy to welcome you if you had wished to speak to me. But your request shows that you simply wish to see me. I beg you to be satisfied with the inclosed photograph. It resembles me without flattery. Yours very sincerely,

"W. E. GLADSTONE."

To this day that photograph is retained.—T. P.'s Weekly.

Active Remedies.

A Paris doctor declares that the cakewalk, freely indulged in, will kill the hardiest microbe.

The waltz is not without its charm,
The polka has its points,
The barn dance need not cause alarm
To those who have supple joints.
The cellar flap with joy is seen
(Though seldom at a ball),
But when it comes to hygiene,
The cakewalk beats them all.

There was a time in days gone by
When, if I felt unwell,
Unto my doctor I would fly,
In haste my symptoms tell,
And pay the varlet thumping fees,
It seem'd my only chance.
But now M. D.'s no longer please,
It's cheaper far to dance.

Should limb or cranium throb and ache,
I don my lightest shoe,
And hired menials music make,
It's what they're paid to do.
"Down South's" exhilarating strains
Burst from the gay banjo,
Quaint ragtime steps dispel my pain,
And urge a healthy glow.

Ye invalids, though old and stout,
Accept the proffered boon,
Forgetting gout, step boldly out
To emulate the coon.
Attempt the measures I suggest,
Scorn not what I advise,
The plan, believe me, is the best,
This way salvation lies.

—London Chronicle.

IN BASEBALL'S EARLIER DAYS

The Game Before It Became So Scientific.

How Sides Were Chosen—The Paddle and Home-Made Ball—Bases Ad Libitum.

Time will not turn backward in his flight, but the mind can travel back to the days before baseball, or at least to the days before baseball was so well known and before it had become so scientific. There were ball games in those days in town and country, and the country ball game was an event. There were no clubs — the country boy of those days was not gregarious. He preferred flocking by himself and remaining independent. On Sunday afternoons the neighborhood boys met on some well-cropped pasture, and whether ten or forty, everyone was to take part in the game. Self-appointed leaders divided the boys into two companies by alternately picking one, until the supply was exhausted. The bat, which was no round stick, such as is now used, but a stout paddle with a blade two inches thick and four inches wide, with a convenient handle dressed onto it, was the chosen arbiter. One of the leaders spat on one side of this bat, which was honestly called the "paddle," and asked the leader of the opposition forces, "Wet or dry?" The paddle was then sent whirling up in the air, and when it came down, whichever side won went to the bat, while the others scattered over the field. The ball was not what would be called a "National League ball" nowadays, but it served every purpose. It was usually made on the spot by some boy offering up his woolen socks as an oblation, and these were raveled and wound round a bullet, a handful of strips cut from a rubber overshoe, a piece of cork or almost anything, or nothing when anything was not available.

The winding of this ball was an art, and whoever could excel in this art was looked upon as a superior being. The ball must be a perfect sphere, and the threads as regularly laid as the wire on the helix of a magnetic armature. When the winding was complete the surface of the ball was thoroughly sewed with a large needle and thread to prevent it from unwinding when a thread was cut. The diamond was not arbitrarily marked off as now. Sometimes there were four bases, and sometimes six or seven. They were not equidistant, but were marked by a fortuitous rock or shrub or depression in the ground where the steers were wont to bellow and paw up the earth. One of these tellural cavities was almost sure to me selected as the "den," now called the home plate. There were no masks or mitts or protectors. There was no science or chicanery, now called "head work." The strapping young oafs, embryonic preachers, presidents and premiers, were too honest for this. The pitcher was the one who could throw a ball over the "den," and few could do this. His object was to throw a ball that could be hit.

The paddleman's object was to hit the ball, and if he struck it — which he need not do unless he chose — and missed it, the catcher, standing well back, tried to catch it after it had lost its momentum by striking the earth once and bounding in the air—"on the first bounce" it was called—and if he succeeded the paddleman was "dead," and another took his place. If he struck it, and it was not caught in the field or elsewhere, in the air or on the bounce, he could strike twice more, but the third time he was compelled to run. There was no umpire and very little wrangling. There was no effort to pounce upon a baserunner and touch him with the ball. Anyone having it could throw it at him, and if it hit him he was "dead"—almost literally sometimes. If he dodged the ball, he kept on running until the den was reached. Some of the players became proficient in ducking, dodging, and side-stepping, and others learned to throw the ball with the accuracy of a rifle bullet. No matter how many players were on a side, each and every one had to be put out. And if the last one made three successive home runs he "brought in his side," and the outfielders pitcher and catcher had to do all their work over again. The boy who could "bring in his side" was a hero. No victorious general was ever prouder or more lauded. Horatius at the bridge was small potatoes in comparison. He was the uncrowned king. There were no foul hits. If a ball touched the paddle ever so lightly it was a tick, and three ticks meant a compulsory run. The score was kept by someone cutting notches in a stick, and the runs during an afternoon ran up into the hundreds. If the ball was lost in the grass or rolled under a Scotch thistle, the cry 'lost ball" was raised and the game stopped until it was found.

Only the older country ball players can remember those days and games. They did not last long. When the change came it came suddenly. Technicalities and rules began to creep in. Tricks between the pitcher and the catcher designed to fool the batter began. The argot or slang of the game intruded. The country boys who went to college found more than their new homespun suits of which they were so proud on leaving home out of date. The ball game was all changed. They had to use a round club instead of a paddle to hit the ball. They had to change their tactics all through the game. They found the pitcher not intent on throwing a ball that could be hit, but so that it would be hit and missed. The bases were laid off with mathematical accuracy. They could be put out in so many unknown and surprising ways. They could not throw a ball at a baserunner. They could not wander at will over the field, but must occupy a certain position. All was changed. All has been changed since. The expert of even twenty years ago would be lost today. The game of ball has been growing more scientific, and when it becomes wholly scientific, and when the elements of sport and speculation are eliminated, it will diminish in public favor—die, perhaps. The change is not only rapid, but universal. The homespun-clad boys who returned home on vacation expecting to "show off" and teach their former companions the game of ball up to date, discovered that the innovation had preceded them, and that those who had not left the old haunts knew all about the game, excepting the very newest wrinkles. And they knew something which the college boys had not learned.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Pains in the Back for Twenty Years

Could Not Turn Over in Bed—Kidneys and Bladder Affected—Experienced Great Suffering.

Old people learn to trust in Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, for when all other treatments fail this great medicine seems to go directly to the diseased part, and promptly affords relief and cure.

Mr. David Misener, farmer, Port Robinson, Welland County, Ontario, writes: 'I wish to state to you that I had a pain in my back and left side for over 20 years. At times I could not turn over in bed, I was so badly used up. I had cramps in my feet and legs, and my hands were so entirely useless that I could scarcely lift anything.

"Kidney disease was, no doubt, the cause of all my suffering, and sometimes the urinary trouble would be so bad that I would have to get up five or six times during the night. Fortunately, I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they cured me completely. I am 79 years old, and quite well now, but still occasionally use these pills to keep my system in good order. Several persons to whom I have recommended Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have been equally benefited."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the comfort of old age, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box at all dealers. Portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on every box.

KINGSMILL'S CHALLENGE ..SALE..

Hot Prices for Hot Weather

Muslin Underwear.

The wonderful success of this department is a tribute of our sterling qualities and unmatchable low prices. We shall not be undersold and our sterling qualities shall continue.

Ladies' Fine Lawn Dressing Jackets. 75c
Ladies' Combination Skirts and Corset Covers, regular $1 90 to $5, sale price.....75c to $1 50
Ladies' Corset Covers, endless variety, regular price 34c to $2 50, sale price.....25c to $1 25
Children's Drawers.....15c to 50c
Children's Gowns.....35c to $1 75
Children's Aprons.....32c to $1 10
Children's Skirts.....35c to $1 19
Maid's Caps.....2 for 25c

During the Sale we will offer a number of garments from our regular stock—slightly soiled and mussed through being shown and handled, at half price.

Hosiery.

The hot weather is the time when people suffer much with their feet. No need to, for we can sell you Hosiery that will make the most tender feet comfortable. Cotton Hose, Lisle Thread Hose, Cashmere Hose, Wool Hose, Silk Hose, at prices within the reach of all.

Fast Black Cotton Hose..... 10c
Fast Black Lisle Thread Hose..... 25c
Ladies' Lace Lisle Thread Hose.... 40c
Ladies' White Lace Lisle Thread Hose..... 22c
Full Fashioned Blask Cashmere Hose..... 25c
Silk Finished Lisle, all colors..... 65c
Ladies' Full Fashioned Silk Hose, in black and Colors.....$1 50

Summer Vests.

All sizes, many makes, bleached and natural cotton, cashmere or silk, at greatly reduced prices during this CHALLENGE SALE.

Kingsmill's

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.

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.

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.
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.

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.

AS THE OIL RUBS IN, THE PAIN RUBS OUT.—Applied to the seat of a pain in any part of the body, the skin absorbs the soothing liniment under brisk friction, and the patient obtains almost instant relief. The results of the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil have surprised many who are unacquainted with its qualities, and once known it will not be rejected. Try it.

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.

National Educational Association Convention.

Boston, noted for being the center of learning, no more appropriate place could have been selected in which to hold the annual convention, and teachers from every grade and from all parts of America will assemble there to take part in the deliberations.

This is perhaps not a matter of news, but is intended as a reminder that the New York Central offers exceptional facilities for reaching the convention city, being the most direct, and having the largest number of fast trains from Niagara Falls and Buffalo without change.

Full information, time-tables, etc., may be obtained from H. Parry, General Agent, 377 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or Louis Drago, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69½ Yonge street, Toronto, Ont. 38e

Brazil is passing through a season of severe financial depression.

Automobile building gives employment to 20,000 persons in France.

St. Martin, Que., May 16, 1895.
C. C. RICHARDS & CO.:
Gentlemen.—Last November my child stuck a nail in his knee, causing inflammation so severe that I was advised to take him to Montreal and have the limb amputated to save his life.
A neighbor advised us to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which we did, and within three days my child was all right, and I feel so grateful that I send you this testimonial, that my experience may be of benefit to others.
LOUIS GAGNIER.

TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed tenders will be received to Saturday, July 11, for the erection of a curling rink. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

40u H. C. McBRIDE, Architect.

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of George Oliver, late of the Township of London, in the County of Middlesex, farmer, deceased: Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Cap. 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said George Oliver, who died on or about the eighth day of May, A.D. 1903, are required on or before the 9th day of July, A.D. 1903, to send by post prepaid, or deliver to T. W. Scandrett, London, Ont., solicitor for the executors of the estate of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, and the nature of the security, if any, held by them. And further take notice, that after such last-mentioned date the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution. T. W. SCANDRETT, solicitor for F. H. Pulham and S. B. Gorwill, executors of the said deceased. Dated this 17th day of June, A.D. 1903.

26c-18,27,Jy4

SIXTEEN PAGES.

London Advertiser

Push The Advertiser; It Pushes Your Ads.

40TH YEAR. NO. 16940. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 4. PRICE ONE CENT

HE HARDSHIP AND PERILS OF TRAVEL IN THE ORIENT

Tourist's Trip on a New Railway From Calcutta to Madras That Was Full of Incidents—Touring in India Not Times of Sheer Bliss—Odd Customs of the Natives.

London, Jul y4. — A railway journey nowadays of 1,023 miles does not seem to be a subject about which much may be said in the way of novelty or adventure, but when it is undertaken on a new railway that has a few unfinished gaps in it, and when it also goes through some unexplored country, the chances of novelty are considerably increased. Thus writes an American traveler to the Graphic.

Being in Calcutta and having occasion to go to Madras, I find the choice of two routes—the new railway and the sea. As I never yearn for a sea journey, especially in monsoon time, the railway was settled on. The new line has not reached Calcutta as yet, but falls short of its goal by some miles, which has to be done by the very pleasant means of a river journey.

The steamer leaves the Armenian Ghat, Calcutta, at 11:30 a.m., so at a quarter of an hour before this time myself and effects are stored on board the pleasant little boat with its two decks, something after the style of an American river boat, and rejoicing in the festive name of the Bijoli. The lower deck is occupied by natives, How many of them they packed into the square foot I hadn't time to calculate; but it was a tolerably solid mass of humanity, with a proportionate amount of noise that you always get from an eastern crowd.

NATIVE IDEA.

The native idea of catching a train or a steamboat is, to our western minds, rather peculiar. He knows that some time during the 24 hours a train or boat leaves a certain station. It may be that he arrives a few minutes after the one and only train or boat in the day has left. This doesn't worry him in the least; he just dumps down his kit under a tree and waits till the next one. A time-table is a thing that he never worries about, and a 23 hours' wait for a train is a ere nothing.

We are off at last, about half an ur behind time (in the east this uld be reckoned the greatest punc- lity). The sacred Hugli, a branch the great Ganges, is about half a wide here, and is the color of tard. We dodge in and out the rd of native boats, dingeys, state- liners and every species of craft swarm around, and our native t ought to be congratulated on ng through without a scratch, gh a lot of bad language in the nacular was expended.

lear now of the crowd, we steam ng the pleasant reaches of the riv- with its banks lined with luxuriant opical foliage—tall palm trees, grace- l bamboo topes and waving bananas. bout three hours brings us to the mporary landing stage at Rajapur, nd we have to land in a tropical downpour which saturates everyb dy through in less than three minutes. To the natives this is of small moment, his one and only garment is dry again nearly as soon as it got wet.

The biggest trouble is scrambling through the drenching rain and jungle, to the train, about a quarter of a mile inland. An army of coolies transport the baggage on their heads, with a good deal of eastern noise and cackle. The train is simply waiting on the top of an embankment, up which we climb after two or three stumbles in the slimy mud, and find a carriage. On opening the door, however, I find the tropical storm has been such that a bathtub or so of water is swilling round the floor. So the baggage is stowed on the seats, and we wait for the watery element to find its way out as best it can.

With the dawn you look out and find very different kind of scenery to what one generally expects in India, especially Central India—nothing but one dead, level, monotonous plain hour after hour—but here we have beautiful hills, with lakes here and there between them; on the left of the line, later on, we come upon the beautiful Lake Chilkug, an enormous inland sea; in fact; seventy miles long and dotted here and there with beautiful wooded islands, mountain peaks to form a background.

Ten o'clock at night brings me to a small but important station on the coast, where I have to make a call, and although an hour will suffice for all I require, I must wait until this time tomorrow—24 hours—before I can get on my way again. Well, it makes a break in the monotony, and I get my kit transferred to the waiting-room. A glance around the waiting-room reveals a limited stock of furniture; one long cane settee and an oval table with a single chair complete it. I at once go for the settee, as a matter of principle, and proceed to load my kit on it as a token of possession, and get the settee siewed round so as to get the best results from the punkha, which hangs from the roof.

ODD SCENES.

The dimly lighted platforms at any of these stations presents a more and more animated appearance as the time for the one daily train approaches. Khana Wallahs (native food sellers) get their smoky torch lamps lighted up so as to display their stock. It is, as a rule, a queer-looking collection—round balls apparently of flour paste, and cocoanut chips; sticks of something like macaroni; only twisted up into fancy rings and shapes; brown peas and parched rice seem to be the staple article for the traveling Hindu. One remarkable point one notices is the exceedingly small quantity of food a native eats as compared with the European. I veritably believe that a European or American eats enough in a day to keep a native a whole week.

The train rumblies in at last out of the darkness, and I succeed in getting a carriage to myself.

On leaving the train a fine sight awaits you, for the Great Godavez River, in full flood, stretches out before you like a huge yellow sea, and across it we see, in the distance, one of those triumphs of modern engineering that do more than anything else to contribute to England's greatness—the Great Godavez railway bridge, one and three-quarter miles in length, 56 spans, on solid stone piles of 150 feet each. None of your flimsy, Yankee trestle structures, but something that will be there after the rainy season has gone. The bridge, although practically finished, is not yet opened, so this is why we have to ferry.

A very comfortable little steamer is alongside a crazy pier, and, what is more to the purpose, a breakfast is ready for the hungry pilgrim, when he gets on board. So we study boiled eggs, toast and tea while we are skimming over the muddy flood waters of this huge river, and trying to dodge the pelting rain drops that drive under the awning.

We arrive in Madras at last, early on a Sunday morning, and, getting the kit collected, the coolies dump it on to a ghari. I climb in and give the ghari walla the name of a hotel, and we start. A few yards from the station, however, he pulls up and explains that "the fare will be one rupee." I feel a bit surprised at this and tell him to "Jehanum Jao." He goes on a bit further, but apparently not feeling satisfied, hauls up again and explains that "this firsty-class ghari, sahib!" and "the fare will be one rupee!" I am about to tell him that if he don't go on I'll hammer him, when it all at once occurs to me the cause of the poor man's doubts. After 60 hours of continuous Indian railway traveling, in clouds of dust, and very little chance of removing even a portion of it, my appearance was, no doubt, sufficiently disreputable and tramplike to warrant the poor man's doubts as to my ability to afford a first-class ghari. I am, however, eventually landed, and enjoy what I have not done for some days good, soaking bath — and feel a few pounds lighter.



Punch.

BEYOND HIS POWER.

Russia (to te Times)—I'll teach you to call me a bear! Out you go!

Truth—Ah, you may expel him, but you can't get rid of me!

[On the 28th of May, Mr. Braham, the Times correspondent at St. Petersburg, was expelled from Russia at eight hours' notice, extended subsequently to three days, by order of General Von Wahl, assistant minister of the interior. "The vague charge brought by the Russian Government against our correspondent are purely formal charges, which they do not even venture to press home against him much less to support by any specific evidence." —Times, May 30.]

HOW THE RUSSIAN LIVES; LIFE ON GREAT STEPPES

Strange Sights and Peculiar Customs of the Slav—Russia's Dashing Method of Travel—Fording Swollen Rivers and a Fight With Fierce Dogs of the Villages.

London, July 4.—The Russians do not take the pride and interest in their country homes that the English, and latterly the Americans, have taken in theirs.

The Russians prefer to know you and to be known from their life in the town, and they seldom extend invitations to foreigners to visit them in the country. But it is only in the country that one finds them Russians; in the town they are cosmopolitan, with the language, the social arts and graces especially of the French.

It was upon an early autumn morning at 5 o'clock that a party of three foreigners found themselves at a small station in the Russian steppes after a night's railroad journey. A drive of nearly five hours lay before us to the home of our hostess, and the troika stood ready, having been sent over-night. At the station there was plenty of hot tea—tea such as one gets only in Russia—and soon the horses dashed across the steppes, following some cart tracks in the grass, and with nothing but grass in front, around, behind; grass carpeting the land for miles and miles, encroaching even upon the path itself.

Soon we came to a small stream, and the horses plunged in without a moment's delay. A bridge was there, but the driver laughed as he looked with pride at his splendid Orloff horses and said: "My horses do not need a bridge." Then we passed through a villa, where the cottages stood upon the grass, no paths between them, nothing but grass, grass. The curtains were drawn at the windows, and apparently all the cottagers were asleep. But suddenly there was a terrific din, and we seemed surrounded by an army of wild-looking dogs of every size, who sprang, yelling, at the horses' noses, trying to bite them. There were a dozen or more of them, and they looked fierce enough to terrify anyone, but the driver was as cool and collected as though he had only some playful puppies gambolling about him. He turned to the one man in our party, said that he himself must hold the plunging horses, and directed him to take the knout, with its lash fifteen feet long, to stand on the step of the troika, and drive off the dogs. They fell away, howling with pain, and as much frightened as the two women who crouched in the troika, clinging to one another and to the man. He by this time sat calmly triumphant, like a true British sportsman, and smiled condescendingly upon us, although we both declared we saw his hands tremble when he flung out that long lash of the knout.

We raced through another village like the first, where the thatched roofs came down to about three feet from the ground, but the dogs did not molest us there, and then across a river too wide to ford. The horses galloped over the bridge, every plank shaking beneath us. They galloped through the gate of the park, so that we had but a glimpse of the stone lions which guarded it. They galloped faster than ever, up and down hill, fairly flying over the ground, and then came to a stop, sudden and exciting, before the broad steps of the house.

Russian country houses are not old, because, as a rule, they are built of wood, but this one dated from the time of the great Catherine. She gave it to one of her brave—and amorous—generals and his descendants. It present owners have fitted it up entirely in the style of the period, with a few rooms in keeping with the Italian architecture. Marble steps led up to the terrace, where we entered through long glass doors into an immense hall with countless small tables and settees. Each guest-room was correspondingly large; you could have danced a cotillion in it, even with the quantity of furniture which one finds always in Russian homes.

A guest is not supposed to be visible in Russia before 12 o'clock, so we had our breakfast in our rooms, a substantial meal, such as a traveler would need after a long drive, and so thrilling in experience; but at 12 o'clock we were ready for the family breakfast. It was such a one as you would get in France—of many courses, with numerous sweet dishes, and served with ceremony, a servant for each person at table.

The library was the rendezvous for the afternoon, and there we lounged or read in the midst of books in many languages —Russian, Italian, French, English, German—wonderful old manuscripts on the shelves, and bronze figures of Catherine and her friend, the general of Russian warriors, poets, musicians, looking coldly down upon us. We had tea in the library at 5 o'clock—English afternoon tea, with difference of a samovar, instead of the steaming kettle; lemon for the tea, and sweets again, candied peaches and pears, strawberries, every fruit, almost; preserves so rich and withal so pretty that they seemed too good to eat.

To the left of the library lay the picture gallery, where Catherine figured again, resplendent in her imperial robes, and generations of family portraits hung quite as in an English ancestral hall. Glass doors opened out from the library upon a portico supported by marble columns; the steps took one down to the terrace, and beyond there was a tiny path along the river, and a romantic little moving bridge pulled across by a rope—a French "bac," in fact.—London Mail.

A NICE PROSPECT

How Dublinites Consider the King's Irish Visit.

Dublin, July 4.—A special meeting of the corporation of Dublin yesterday, called to consider the proposal to present an address to King Edward on his approaching visit to Ireland, was broken up by an uproar in the public galleries. Lord Mayor Harrington, finding he could not quell the disturbance, abruptly left the chair, and adjourned the meeting. The people in the gallery then sang "God Save Ireland," and cheered for Ireland until removed by the officials.

DEATH OF HON. MR. DUFFY

The Provincial Treasurer of Quebec Stricken With Paralysis.

Quebec, July 4.—Hon. Thos. Duffy, Provincial Treasurer of Quebec, who was stricken with paralysis while in a barber's chair in the Hotel Frontenac, at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, died at 3 p.m.

Hon. Henry Thomas Duffy was born in the township of Durham. He was educated at St. Francis College, Richmond, and at McGill University. He practiced law in Sweetsburg, of which town he was elected mayor. He has been prominently identified with the Brome County Temperance Alliance. Mr. Duffy unsuccessfully contested Brome for the Legislature, general election of 1888, but was returned at the general election of 1897, and on the information of Mr. Marchand's Cabinet in May was called thereto as Comissioner of Public Works. He is a member of the Church of England. He married Miss Mountain, of Sweetsburg, Quebec.

RADIUM CURES CANCER

A Remarkable Exseriment Reported From Austria.

Vienna, July 4.—Medical circles here are greatly interested in a report to the effect that a long-standing case of cancer was cured by radium rays at the clinic of the late Prof. Gussenbauer. The patient, who was 61 years of age, had long suffered from cancer of the palate and lip, and had repeatedly been operated upon fruitlessly, until the autumn of 1902, when the physicians of the Viennese hospital declared that it was absolutely useless to operate again. One physician determined as a last resort to try radium rays, and treated the afflicted parts by exposing them to the light of radium bromide, the strongest radium preparation in existence. He was rewarded by a gradual and complete disappearance of the tumors.

Physicians at the meeting of the Viennese Society of Physicians, where the case was first made known, reported that radium rays had cured a case of melanosarcoma (a tumor containing a black or other dark-colored matter), and several cases of red mole.

The movements of the higher strata of air during monsoons is to be determined by means of kites at Simla, in the Himalayas, 7,000 feet above sea level.

The number of homesteads entered in British Columbia during April was 4,675 or 600 more than double the number entered in the corresponding month last year.

WHOLESALE TRADE IS QUITE ACTIVE

Outlook for Business Throughout Country Is Good.

FAVORABLE CROP WEATHER

In Manitoba and the Northwest Improves Sales—Collections Are Fair.

Toronto, July 4.—Bradstreet's weekly review of Canadian trade:

Wholesale business at Montreal has been fairly active this week considering the fact that many are holidaying, and that the midsummer season being now at hand is having the usual effect of causing contraction in some departments. The weather during a considerable part of last month was against the movement in summer drygoods, but of late the hot days have had a good effect on that trade, and there has been more demand for sorting stocks. There has been a large demand for fall goods this week, caused mostly by the advancing condition of the markets and stimulated by the increasing requirements of the west. Payments have been rather slow in some lines. Crop conditions are more favorable in this province and the outlook for general trade is favorable.

Business has been interrupted this week at Toronto by the holidays. The Dominion Day holiday, July 1, and the holiday-making in connection with the Home-Comers' Festival, in the city, have to some extent demoralized trade, taking travelers off their routes and generally getting business out of the usual rut. To offset this, however, was the fact that the low passenger rates brought many country merchants to the city who have been buying to sort seasonable stocks and giving liberal orders for the fall. The conditions of general business are healthy. Values of domestic and imported manufactures are firmly held. The outlook for trade is promising.

At Quebec the movement in general trade during the week has been active and some houses report orders ahead of this time last year. The satisfactory condition of the crops, as shown by reports coming to hand, is encouraging, and has a tendency to strengthen trade conditions. There has been no failures to speak of and the outlook is satisfactory.

There has been a fair movement of fall goods at the Coast. The shipments to points north and to the various provincial trade centers have been large and seem to indicate a continuance of prosperity in business for some months at least, while the general outlook promises no contraction in general trade. Values are firmly held in sympathy with the condition of the eastern markets.

The continued favorable weather for the crops in Manitoba have had a good effect on trade at Winnipeg and other distributing points in the West. Retailers have been buying freely for the fall, the fact that over 100,000 settlers have arrived this season making it necessary for merchants to carry heavier stocks. The rains this week have materially helped the progress of the crops and the outlook is considered very bright.

There has been a fair expansion in trade at Hamilton and the shipments now are heavy, retailers throughout the country being quite willing to take deliveries of goods, the breaking of seasonable stocks having created facilities for the preparations for the fall trade. The manufacturers are busy, labor is well employed at good wages, and the crop conditions are excellent, all these being factors which go to show that trade will continue in a prosperous condition indefinitely.

At London there has been a good demand for seasonable goods as well as for the fall and the outlook is considered very promising. Wholesale merchants have been making some large shipments and will be busy in that respect for some weeks. The travelers on their routes the past week have been taking some nice orders, the satisfactory outlook for trade and the good crop prospects being incentives at the moment to buy liberally.

The conditions of wholesale trade at Ottawa this week have been satisfactory. There is a steady demand for goods for present requirement and the demand for the fall is active. Values are firmly held, which, with the generally favorable outlook for business, is stimulating purchases.

ROWLEY REFUSED BAIL

Judge Says He Must First Decide as to Form of Trial.

St. Thomas, Ont., July 4.—Mr. Wm. L. Wickett, acting for George Rowley, ex-manager of the Elgin Loan and Savings Company, on Thursday afternoon appeared before Judge Ermatinger at his chambers in the court house, and applied for bail for the accused. The crown attorney opposed the motion, and the judge declined to allow Mr. Rowley out on bail until he had come before him to elect whether he will be tried by a jury or by the judge. The question of bail will then be considered. Mr. Rowley was, therefore, confined in the county jail on Thursday night. It is learned that an application for bail will be made when Mr. Rowley is arraigned before Judge Ermathger. Just when this will be is not known. Some lawyers express doubt as to whether it is discretionary with a county judge to grant bail in an offense of this kind; others, however, say Judge Ermatinger has full power.

TEXAS STORM-SWEPT

Floods and Cloudbursts Cause Loss of Life and Property.

Dallas, Tex., July 4.—The storm situation over Texas is still serious, but not so bad as on Thursday. The flood at Gainesville and vicinity that started in a serious of cloudbursts has subsided beyond the danger point. A number of houses in the vicinity of Gainesville were wrecked, but all the occupants were rescued.

A report has just reached Dallas that a passenger train on the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe road, between Gainesville and Valley View, was overturned in the water. It is not known whether the passengers were all rescued. The property loss over the state is heavy. It is known that a dozen or more lives were lost in Southwest Texas on Thursday.

A north-bound Santa Fe train went through a bridge ten miles south of Gainesville during Thursday night's storm. Engineer John Boyce was killed and several passengers are reported hurt.

Gainesville, Tex., July 4.—This city is under four feet of water. Thousands of people have taken refuge on housetops. Rumors of loss of life are impossible to confirm. The damage will be heavy. Two creeks which flow by the town, one of them passing through its center and the other on the west side, are each a mile wide. The situation is desperate. The water is rising very rapidly. The cries of terror-stricken people are heard in every direction.

LORD ROSEBERY HAS HIS DOUBTS

Sharply Criticises the Statements of Chamberlain

AS TO GOVERNMENT INQUIRY

Opinions of Lansdowne and Devonshire—Stocking African Farms With Canadian Cattle.

London, July 4.—It is more and more becoming evident that in order to clear the political atmosphere of the mother land, it is absolutely necessary that the colonies should in some way clearly communicate their views upon a policy of reciproeal preference. The necessity for this was shown by Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice, M.P., a brother of the Marquis of Lansdowne, who, in a speech Thursday, said that the chief argument against preferential trade was that there was no sign of any desire on the part of the colonies to enter into any fiscal union with the mother land. The colonies pointed the other way, apparently desiring stricter protection for themselves.

Sir Hugh Gilzean Read, writing to the Daily News, uses a letter from a leading member of the Dominion Parliament, and an ex-minister, in order to deal a Canadian blow at Mr. Chamberlain's proposals. The Canadian statesman says: "I do not believe we shall see the proposed Inter-Britannic Customs Union concluded in a hurry. The opinion of the Canadian ruling classes, especially as far as they are interested in commerce and industry, is absolutely hostile to the idea. Already very significant expressions of opinion in this sense have been heard in our parliament, which are amply confirmed by private conversation."

The Earl of Rosebery yesterday resumed the criticism in the House of Lords of Mr. Chamberlain's tariff proposals. He said he for one—and he believed the whole country was with him in this—wanted more information as to the plans of ministers. He did not believe that the Government intended to pursue any inquiry into the question, his opinion being that the intimation that such an inquiry as contemplated was merely a cloak to hide the irreconcilable differences between the Colonial Secretary and his colleagues. He asked whether the inquiry would be definite and organized or merely individual, and also whether the results would be published. Lord Rosebery took especial objection to Mr. Chamberlain's statement the other day that "a system of preferential tariffs is the only system by which this Empire can be kept together." This was characterized by Lord Rosebery as the gravest utterance made by an English minister in late years.

The most important point in the Duke of Devonshire's reply was his declaration that he gravely doubted the expediency of imposing a tax on the food of the people. As an outcome of Lord Rosebery's persistent questionings the Cabinet is expected to give more formal shape to the private Government inquiry now proceeding into the facts affecting a preferential tariff and retaliation.

It is significant of the growing popular feeling in favor of Mr. Chamberlain's proposals that the Liberal candidate in the Barnard Castle division of Durham has been compelled to appear before the electors as a supporter of an inquiry into Great Britain' industrial position.

C. R. Devlin, M.P., has the following question to ask Mr. Joseph Chamberlain on Monday: "Did Lord Strathcona, in his Dominion Day banquet speech, indorsing Mr. Chamberlain's policy, express the view of the Canadian Government?" He will also ask if any communication has been received from the Canadian Government concerning a change in the King's accession oath? He will ask Lord Onsow, Minister of Agriculture, whether it is the intention to consider Canada's claim to further contracts for re-stocking South African farms?

BABIES MIXED; MOTHERS FRANTIC

Cured by Doctors at the Hospital and Returned to Wrong Parents.

New York, July 4.—"I don't want that imp; it does not belong to me! Give me back my little darling again! Where is my baby?" screamed Mrs. Anna Adler, of No. 28 Columbia street, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon as she ran up and down in the Kingston Avenue Hospital for Contagious Diseases. Her child, which had been at the hospital, had been given to another woman by mistake.

The doctors were helpless; they tried to console the mother, but in vain. The women nurses fled from the angry Mrs. Adler.

Mrs. Beckwith Bass, of No. 55 Norfolk street, and Mrs. Adler sent their infants which were suffering from the measles, to the hospital about the same time, several weeks ago. Each of the youngsters was 8 months old, and had dark faces. They looked so much alike that the nurses, in order to distinguish between them, tied tags on them. All went well until Tuesday, when the babies were well enough to be returned to their mothers. The women were sent for.

Mrs. Bass arrived first. When a nurse handed one of the babies to her, she vigorously protested in Yiddish against having a strange child palmed of on her. The manager of the institution was called, but could not understand Yiddish, and told Mrs. Bass she could take the child or leave it just as she wished. She took the babe saying that it was better than none at all.

All smiles at the prospect of seeing her baby well again Mrs. Adler called at the hospital. She rushed forward, ready to clasp to her heart and kiss a little bundle of humanity which a nurse brought to her.

It wasn't her baby at all. To prove it she declared that the infant offered to her had only one tooth on its lower jaw, while hers had two on the upper jaw.

Suddenly Mrs. Bass entered. She had brought Mrs. Adler's child back. She was tired of it.

With a scream of joy Mrs. Adler dahed forward and snatched her youngster from the other woman's arms. At the same instant Mrs. Bass took possession of her one-tooth baby. Both said a few disagreeable things to the doctors and departed in triumph.

The condition of the Japanese woman, says Mr. Masujima, before the New York bar, is fully as favorable to her development as that of the woman of America.

Eighty-five per cent of the children of Japan are now in school.

BRANTFORD'S FIREBUGS

Two Lads Confess to Burning John Alexander's Barns.

Brantford, Ont., July 4.—Last April John Alexander's barns and their contents of valuable cattle, farm implements, etc., were destroyed by fire. The origin of the fire had remained a mystery until yesterday. Mr. Alexander's barns are in the vicinity of the Mohawk Institute, which was fired by the young Indian boys. At the police court, Roy Wilson and Isaac Antoine, two Indian boys, were charged with the Alexander fire. A number of their school companions testified that Antoine and Roy Wilson set fire to Alexander's barns to divert suspicion from themselves. It was known to most of the schoolboys, and they kept the secret well. Roy and Antoine were sent up for trial.

THE HOME-COMERS

Toronto Has Another Big Day of Fun and Festivity.

Toronto, July 4. — Yesterday brought some disappointment to the management of the home-comers' festival, in the postponement until today of the open air horse show. Rain about 1 o'clock threatened to keep up all afternoon, and the postponement was therefore ordered. The weather turned out fine, however, and great crowds visited Queen's Park, where they enjoyed a band concert and saw many of the exhibits which had not received notive of the postponement. The florally decorated carriages which turned out give promist of a most artistic shoy this afternoon, when the event will be held, rain or shine. Last night the veterans of 1866, including the Chicago contingent, enjoyed a reunion and a home-comers' concert was given in Shea's Hall. There are still many visitors arriving and a large contingent of the Buffalo, St. George's Society is expected today as guests of the St. Andrew society.

The entrance to the Mediterranean at Gibraltar is 12 miles wide.

CAPTURED A POACHER

Revenue Cutter Petrel Seizes American Fishing Boats.

Port Colborne, Ont., July 4. — The Government steamer Petrel made another fishing seizure off Port Maitland at noon yesterday. There were several boats fishing near by, but all escaped except the tug Kittie D., of Dunkirk, N. Y., which, with a crew of three men and nets, was seized and brought to Port Colborne in the afternoon and handed over to the Government authorities to await instructions from the marine and fisheries department at Ottawa. The tug Kittie D. is 63 feet long, 13.6 beam and has a steam hoisting apparatus aboard. She is a new boat, built last fall, and owned by Ryan & Beschart, of Buffalo, and sailed by Captain Cylde Jones, of Dunkirk, N. Y.

LIVES ON IMMORTELLES

French Town Flourishes Furnishing Flowers for Graves.

Paris, July 4.—The little village of Ollioules, not far from Toulon, in the South of France, has an odd industry which makes it one of the most prosperous communities in the republic. It furnishes immortelles for all the graveyards of France. When one considers how punctilliously the French care for the graves of their dead it is easy to realize what an enormous quantity of immortelles are needed for that purpose.

In the month of May the village fields are yellow with these long-lasting little flowers, whose fate is to dwell with the dead instead of the living. The harvest begins on Ascension Thursday and lats ten days, a period known in the country as the "decade of the immortelles." The pickers have to be very careful to gather the flowers half-open in the morning, for if picked in full flower they immediately wither.

The dried flowers are sold by weight in boxes of 100 packages each, weighing 55 pounds. These boxes sell for from $8 to $16, according to condition. Ollioules realizes a profit of $40,000 from her immortelles.

THIS WELL-KNOWN AND RELIABLE BRAND

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea, Black or Natural Green has attained the largest sale in the world solely by reason of its worth. Sealed lead packets only. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers. Never sold in bulk.

HER EARNEST TROTH

Margery smoothed the gray hair from the wrinkled forehead lovingly, saying:

"Has not Brinley a box in the Highlands?"

"Yes, of course, he has, child, and we will borrow it; only make haste and get strong enough to set off. I'll write at once and ask his permission; have you any message for him?"

Margery flushed and shook her head sadly.

"Brin and I have ceased to have much to say to each other this last year, dear mother. Give him my love. 'Tis very strange how dear friends step apart in this life. Pass me my book, mother, and write your letters. I believe it is the only pleasure left you now, since I have become such a tie upon your time."

The old lady said "Nonsense," and went to her little writing table close at hand and began a long gossiping letter such as her heart loved. She looked up to see her poor girl fall back upon her pillows in a dead faint. It was this attack that tinged her letter to Brinley with such a somber shade, and brought him to her side so quickly to find Margery not much worse than when he saw her last, save for the suffering the sultry air caused her.

She brightened at sight of him, and begged him to tell her what had caused so great a change in him? For he had aged years since she saw him last. Sitting in the pretty, scented shade of her sick-room, he told her Bethel's story, so kindly, that the girl forgot to blame, and she could only pity. But the change in Brinley startled her; she forgot to think of her own ailment in grieving at his, for he seemed ill,though he would not own to any sickness, and exerted himself to make time pass lightly to the sick girl. They were always together now; his arm was the prop of her weakness, his the only voice which commended her to a good purpose. She gradually began to mend beneath his care; life took a more roseate tint to her sick fancy, now that Brinley had a part in it for her. She told him of her longing to drink a deep draught of invigorating air, such as the scented calm about them knew not, and he said she should go and try the Highland air.

The doctor shrugged his shoulders, spread out his hands, and with pursed up lips and shaking head, said the change would kill her in her weak state. Brinley was doubtful after this statement, but Lady Leigh came to the rescue, saying the great doctor was, in plain English, a big fool, and that she would write at once to Dr. Pyne for his opinion. She did so and he voted at once for the Highlands. The girl's fancy, he said, might be an inspired knowledge of what was most likely to benefit her. At any rate, he said, there could be no great risk at this time, so, he concluded, he would, with Brinley's permission, go with little madame to prepare the place for their arrival.

Brinley was delighted with the proposal and wrote at once to tell him so.

Margery liked the prospect of again shaking hands with the good doctor and his wife, and brightened wonderfully under the bustle and excitement of the voyage. Brinley was so good to her, too, tending her with loverlike devotion.

Lady Leigh almost worshiped him now for his kindness to her poor girl; her grateful eyes followed him as he arranged a couch on deck for the patient, and sat down by her side to read to her or chat about the people on board, the view, new books, or anything that seemed to entertain her.

Margery certainly improved daily, and the old mother prayed it might not be the bright flash before the going out of the spark.

Brinley prayed so, too, and set himself the task of making life so desirable to the girl that she might keep a greater hold on existence.

Margery's dependence on him endeared her to him greatly; they seemed like the child-lovers again who used to wander together in life's summer hours, sharing their pains and pleasures with perfect purity and trust. They talked much of those old times now, though years seemed to have slipped into oblivion; so they renewed their affection, which they fanned into a flame with the magic wand of memory.

"Do you remember!" was the text from which they preached to each other a very interesting sermon, which promised to hold in its "Lastly," "Love one another."

The sea breeze, together with Brinley's pretty speeches, brought a pretty wild rose bloom to Margery's wan face. After awhile she could manage to take tiny strolls upon the deck, clinging to Brinley's arms, with her feathery glittering hair blowing about his coat, entangling his buttons and his heart. She was very lovely now, when her soul beamed out from her blue eyes like a life new-born.

Lady Leigh, seeing how the young folks were drifting on a sea of unsuspected passion, wisely left them alone, pretending a sickness, not severe, but disagreable.

So one fine morning they arrived at the pretty shooting box to find madame settled there, as though for life, in such cosy comfort, that Brinley confessed he never knew the old tumbledown place could have become so very charming.

Brinley soon began to feel when they were separated for however short a time that he missed her, was lonely, lost, unhappy without her clinging love, and in the purple mists of the rising day he told her all this and more. The heather lay beneath their feet, the blue vault of heaven above their heads, as heart to heart, hand to hand, they met together at last, never to part again in this life.

"Darling, remember we must be man and wife, seeing duties claim me at Lufton, and I will not go without you."

And nestling close, she whispered:

"Brin, I live but to do your bidding."

The lark lifted up his voice, and, soaring high above their heads, took their vows to heaven, while the stream ran by and whispered the same to the sea, which doubtless was delighted to hear that, since they were made possible to them on its broad breast.

* * * * *

Time flags not, but treads on with steady advancing strides past the milestones of life, called years. One year has passed, and soon will another, when a letter—an event in that far-off country—comes to the beautiful farm, or, rather estate, known as Frost's Fields.

It is early morn, and the staring red sun dances on the bright tins and the quaint furniture of a large, homelike room, where a tall young goddess stands enwrapped in the crisp print folds of a bright morning dress. Can this be Bethel, late Lady Lufton, standing, with happy, flushed face and bare round arms, cooking cakes for the breakfast, with a dimpled bundle of a baby tucked beneath one shapely arm, sucking his pink fists, and looking with wondering eyes on the roaring fire?

Yes, 'tis she, softened into gentle nature by peace and home-happiness. She leaves the fire to meet a yellow-bearded man at the open door, who holds a dancing child-fairy by the hand till he takes the baby-king, who lugs at his beard, chirrups in his eyes, and so makes himself generally delightful in baby-fashion.

Bethel is reading a letter which has an engraved crest at the top, and the Lufton arms.

Bethel seems greatly moved as Dan leads her into the large, shady parlor, saying:

"Come, lass, don't cry; surely there is no ill news."

"Ill news? No, indeed; but such kind happy news that I cannot help crying for very joy. There, give me the boy, while I tell you what it says. Brinley asks us to prepare to see him here at Christmas with his dear wife and Margery, who has been recommended a sea voyage, as she is not quite strong yet; and little madame, whose baby is recovering from an illness, is to come with her child, as the good doctor thinks a change will cure the child and rid them of the winter. They hope to have rare sport here. Brinley writes like a boy who anticipates a holiday. They want to get back to England after spending a few months here. Brinley wishes to know the country well, as he intends writing a book respecting it. Is it not all delightful? How good of them to come! Let us go and tell Lucy the news. Dear, how busy we must be to get the house in order for so many distinguished guests. Oh, Dan, I am so happy. Kiss me, dear, and help me to deserve my happiness."

"Deserve!" said Dan contemptuously; "why, are you not a good wife and mother, and a blessing to all about us? I don't see what more you could be."

And with true pride in her he smoothed the dark hair from her white forehead to imprint a kiss upon it; then said prosaically:

"Come, pet, breakfast will be cold, and David and I have a long day's work to do in the fields."

And out of the fullness of her heart Bethel exclaimed as she followed him:

"God bless the fields!"

And so say we, for providing so many lives with the means of healthy, honest existence.

[THE END.]

CHARACTERISTICS OF RUSSIA'S SPRING

May Pastimes in Moscow—"All" St. Petersburg Moves Southward.

To write about a Russian spring is to run the risk of making some of the aboriginal inhabitants turn in their graves with astonishment. For in former times it was reckoned in that country that there were only three seasons—summer, autumn and winter. Nevertheless, squeezed in between the last of these and the month of May there is a period which for want of a better name may be designated spring. It is not, however, very easy, even for an experienced observer of nature to say when it begins and when it ends. For first there is much snow, a bitter wind and glorious sunshine, then less wind and ever the same sunshine, till finally only a few fragments of winter's mantle lie here and there half hidden in hollows that face to the north. On the banks of the Neva the citizens of St. Petersburg, gather annually to watch the breaking up of the ice, but on the great rivers that flow southward it often happens that this process is accompanied by nothing noteworthy; a channel forms up the middle of the stream and the ice floats down it with more or less hindrance toward the sea. The rook, the lark, the swallow, return, and, according to a Russian saying, bring back the heat; willows display their silken buds; the sportsman comes with his gun to visit the wild duck among the reeds, and high aloft hundreds of geese may be descried winging their way to the lonely tundra.

Perhaps it is for the change produced by the melting of the snow and the breaking up of the ice that Easter is celebrated with such transport by the Russian people. There is a fullness of pleasure that it is not difficult to understand in seeing once again after so many months the flowing river, the green plain, the forests of birch or pine stripped of their robe of snow. On the 1st of May the inhabitants of Moscow go to the woods and bring back from them shoots of the fresh green, like the dove released from the ark after the deluge. Even the discarding of furs seems to suggest a new era of untrammeled freedom and activity. But goloshes must be worn to the bitter end, for the amount of mud is extraordinary. Though the snow may have vanished, though it may not have rained for weeks, though the sun shines magnificent day after day in a cloudless heaven, the mud continues to increase. It oozes, of course, from the unfreezing earth, and renders roads impassable to carriages for a time that seems incredible.—London Globe.

Career of Lord Strathcona.

The career of the Scotch boy, Donald Smith—now Baron Strathcona and Mount Royal—would read more like romance if it were not so studded with improbabilities. People like their romances to be possible; it is only from reality that will be endured the touches of extravagance which turn standard fiction into fairy ales.

Young Donald Smith, dreaming in his Scotch village of the stirring adventures of a fur-trading uncle in the wilds of North America, and afterward becoming fur trader himself, first as a clerk of the Hudson Bay Company in the bleakest corner of its vast territory, "pitiless Labrador"; then climbing, after years of hardship and fidelity, to be a chief factor of the company and resident governor in America, and finally, in his old age, governor of the home company in London, High Commissioner for Canada, and a peer of the realm—that is romance.—The Cosmopolitan.



Punch.

SHAKESPEARE ILLUSTRATED.

"The gods confound thee! Dost thou hold there still?"
—Antony and Cleopatra, Act II., Sc. 5.

HOW TO TRAIN THE MEMORY.

Some General Suggestions By T. P. O'Connor.

Most Systems Are Based On the Well Known Principle of "Association of Ideas."

Memory training, like the acquisition of foreign tongues, seems to be a topic of interest just now; its actuality is another sign that the Englishman, if not indeed waking up, is at any rate turning over in his sleep as he dreams uneasily of the gigantic terrors of German and American competition, and of the imminent peril of being ousted from his position in the "vanguard of nations." Something must be done, some effort made, some fillip applied; and since memories are notoriously unreliable and capricious, in such a manner as to hinder progress, memories ought to be improved. Sundry friends have asked me to state fully my views upon this or that particular advertised system of memory training. I cannot do so, for several reasons, one of which is that I have had no experience of any of the systems at present in vogue. I shall deal with the subject generally.

Now, in the first place, it is necessary to consider what are the various purposes of training the memory. These, I think, can be divided into three classes or sorts:

1. The purpose of requiring and retaining facts in any branch of knowledge. The student who is "going in" for a degree or a profession has this purpose in view; so has the man who is "getting up" a subject, either for pure diversion or with the idea of self-advancement or self-improvement. A vast proportion of the youth of every generation is harassed by the difficulty of remembering facts akin to the fact that the battle of Hastings was fought in 1066, or the fact that the formula for sulphuric acid is H_2SO_4. A vast proportion of the mature of every generation (the alert intelligences, the self-improvers, the hobbyists) is preoccupied with similar difficulties. As, for example, the man who wishes to keep abreast of foreign politics, and cannot for the life of him remember the distressing capitals of the Balkan nations, the man who studies plants in a scientific spirit and vainly tries to keep in mind that the St. John's wort is hypericum perforatum, and the whiterock rose helianthemum polifolium, and the man who is anxious to comprehend the tendencies of French history, and is continually mixed up between the revolutions of July, February and September.

2.—The purpose of remembering, for a period more or less brief, and by a conscious effort, certain facts or impressions, or groups of facts or impressions, as they happen. Thus a listener may want to be able to "carry away" the substance of a lecture or sermon without the tedium of note taking. The house mistress may want to be able to return home after a day's shopping without having forgotten anything. The orator may want to be able to remember the details of a long debate and the "points" for his own speech, which occur to him during its progress. The commercial traveler may want to remember the items of his meals in order to check his hotel bills. And so on.

3. The purpose of being possessed of what is known as "a good memory"; that is to say, not a memory that can perform surprising feats when specially called upon, but a memory that of its own accord, automatically and without trouble to the proprietor, is capable of recalling fairly well, if not in detail, the miscellaneous facts and knowledge which constitute for us "the past."

It is the first of these three classes, and the first section of that class, which is loudest in its outcry for an invigorator of memories, and to which no systems primarily appeal.

Every system of memory training that is not purely arbitrary must, I apprehend, be based upon the well-known and ancient principle entitled "the association of ideas." A certain person has no difficulty in remembering certain extrinsic facts because they happen to be associated in his mind with certain intrinsic facts. Thus, you may hear a man say: "I always know the exact date of the battle of Waterloo because I was born on the 18th of June." One thing suggests another; and the great object of the memory trainer is, when one thing does not suggest another, artificially to induce it to suggest another.

Thus (in the matter of those Balkan capitals), Roumania does not suggest Bucharest, but if you think of maniac and of arresting him, you will never in future forget that Bucharest is the capital of Roumania, because the two names will henceforth be associated by an idea. I give this merely as a random and clumsy illustration of the principle, a principle which is certainly capable of marvelous elaboration and wide application. It can be utilized to memorize a list for shopping just as successfully as the heads of an argument or the good tales heard at the club.

The treatment of numbers is, and must be, more arbitrary and much more artificial. Numerals are not connected with ideas, and cannot, therefore, as numerals, be connected one with another. But if one begins by laying down that the first nine letters of the alphabet shall stand respectively for the nine numerals, and O for naught, all the other letters remaining meaningless, one instantly has a basis upon which to construct associations.

A first class system of memory training will neither be random nor clumsy. It will be carefully planned and worked out so as to gain the greatest possible end by the smallest possible means. It will be full of minor ingenuities. It will the adaptable, elastic and comprehensive. And it will probably be worth the price charged for it. But—it will be founded upon the principle of the association of ideas; it will not be a miraculous discovery capable of transforming a brain of lead into a brain of gold; and its success will depend upon the energetic thoroughness with which the learner puts it into practice. I know that many people embark upon memory training with the idea that a good memory can be bought with money. It cannot. It can only be bought by work. Money may buy the tools, but it will not buy the labor.

A FARM WORKED BY THE CRAZY

Asylum in Wisconsin Where the Rule Is Kindness.

The Twentieth Century Method of Treating the Insane—Rufus Whitcombe's Success.

Up among the green hills of Green county, Wisconsin — and the hills really are as green and as good to the eye as the name is to the ear—nestles a group of homelike old brick buildings. Around are orchards and fields and meadows, and a mile to the south are the spires that mark the city of Monroe.

The old buildings in the midst of the orchards and meadows are the home of many people. There is no worry, no trouble and no excitement here, for these things are left behind at the gate, way down at the highway. The fortunate people who live there have no uncertainty as to board bills, salaries, strikes, taxes and other like matters. All that is necessary here is to live, and live quietly and get well. The quiet, gentle-voiced big man who rules over it all has found ways to bring peace to many an over-wearied mind. There is no private hospital, either, and this advertising will never add to its good work, for the homelike buildings are the Green County insane asylum, and the tall, even-voiced man is Superintendent Rufe Whitcomb.

There are no straight-jackets here.A "maniac" is unknown. Sometimes they are brought here, but they never remain, as maniacs. There are no dungeons and no cells for raving men and women, who have lost out in the struggle. But there is something in the atmosphere of the place — a feeling of calm and peace—that has done more for the restoration of reason to the distracted ones than straight-jackets and their advocates ever thought of. The maniac speedily becomes the patient. As such he is taught to bear some part in the duties of the place, and thus is made once more a useful member of society.

This theory of usefulness is the chief of Superintendent Whitcomb's methods of cure. It is possible, and indeed likely, that he has never brought his methods down to cold theory, for he is no theorist, but a hard-working citizen, with an unusually large bump of humanity and sympathy. However that may be, it is generally usefulness that awakens the forgotten sense of dignity, memory and other things that go to make men and women out of incurables.

Sometimes it is merely the picking up of chips that calls back the unfortunate one's interest in life. Sometimes it is the reluctant turning of a grindstone. Sometimes it is a little yellow, helpless canary, whose very littleness and helplessness appeals to the dormant spark in some wreck of a woman whose reason has lost its bearings. Sometimes it is one thing and sometimes another, but nearly always it is this single principle that is used to call back the memories and powers that have gone. The patients are made to feel that something depends on them. They are not outcasts and crazy people.

The restraints to which they have been used in most cases are taken away. Mr. Whitcomb's word is law, and no other force is used. Men have been brought there raving, taking four strong assistants to hold them, and yet in a few hours the evil spirit that rent them somehow felt the power that lies in the calm and resonant voice of the manager. Confinement, straps, and their like are absolutely unknown.

The institution is self-supporting. In connection with the asylum—which does not carry any suggestion at all of that grim thing — is the county poor farm. The men and women in this department are generally past the working time, and are the greatest burden on the place. The insane are taught to work. They sow, they reap, they do all the farm labor, including the care of the cattle and horses and the teaming itself. They do much of the carpenter work and in other ways are made to help themselves and to help others.

Superintendent Whitcomb's last report to the state authorities is almost unique, and is remarkable chiefly for its blanks: Transfered to other institutions none; number escaped and not returned, none; under restraint or seclusion all of the time, none; in restraint or seclusion one month or more at a time, none; total number days of restraint, none."

On the contrary, out of a total population of 134 patients, seven were discharged as sane, three were paroled and not returned. Thirty-two out of the men and twenty-three of the women work all day regularly. Thirty-three in all work half a day or more regularly; sixteen work less. Only thirty do not work at all, and just thirty are classified as "physically disabled otherwise aside from their mental disability." so that every patient physically able works to a greater or less extent every day.

Green county folks have learned to speak of the institution as the "farm" rather than as the asylum. The farm consists of 320 acres, and 200 acres of these are under cultivation. All the work, even the teaming, is done by "crazy people.' No less than forty of them go about their work like any other "hands," absolutely without watching, and among the very few attendants the same rule of calmness and kindness is in force.

Mr. Whitcomb has in a way grown up with the institution, as he has been at the head of it since it was started twenty years ago. His experience has been gained there, and it seems to have been his intuitive perception of the needs of those under his care that gave him his success. The rule is kindness, and not force.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

WAS RAILROAD LABORER; NOW GENERAL MANAGER

Remarkable Rise of a Poor Boy in New York Central Service.

Western Lines to Try to Defeat Roosevelt's Renomination.

Track-Laying Not as Extensive as Anticipated—P. M. and M. C. R. Rates Said to Be Unfair.

Concrete examples of success are far more useful to the young graduates from our colleges and schools than any amount of writing on the subject, says the New York World. Alfred H. Smith, who at 39 years of age has just become general manager of the New York Central Railroad, is, however, a concrete example that is valuable as an object-lesson to the largest number of our young candidates for success—those who have to start in life with a grammar-school education only.

Mr. Smith began to work for his living at 14 years of age, and at first his opportunities of advancement seemed small. He was not a rich man's son, and the first question with him was, How can I immediately earn the most money? He took his place with a "gang" of railroad laborers at $1 50 a day. This gave him at 14 a weekly income larger than many a college graduate at 22 is obliged to accept as a beginner in some more refined occupation. Young Smith learned to spike a rail as well as the best man in the gang, and while still in his teens became a foreman of laborers. Having no rich father at his back, he had to climb himself or stay at the foot of the ladder. He climbed, and was successively a brakeman, conductor, telegraph operator, train dispatcher, division superintendent and general superintendent. And now he has become general manager.

To Defeat Roosevelt.

A dispatch from Omaha, Neb., which tells of a conference of leading national politicians and W. J. Bryan, says the railroads of the state may undertake to defeat the renomination of Roosevelt for president. It runs as follows:

"The last Republican state convention was dominated by railroad politicians, and although neither railroad could bring about the nomination of its favorite candidate for governor, yet John H. Mickey was nominated as the result of compromise, and it is not too much to say that any man not satisfactory to the railroad interests would have been defeated.

"Heretofore the railroads have mixed in state politics largely upon the initiative of their line officials, their interest being to protect the property which they represent rather than to pose as political bosses.

"There are now, however, many evidences that the Harriman system,which is the Union Pacific, and the Burlington system, dominated by J. J. Hill, will try to carry out a political programme in Nebraska in line with the general policy of the merger railroads and the monopolistic trusts to defeat Theodore Roosevelt in the national convention.

"John H. Baldwin, general attorney for the Union Pacific, who was prominently mentioned four years ago as Iowa's candidate for the vice-presidency, has shown unusual interest in Nebraska politics.

"While there has been no considerable open movement against President Roosevelt, a still-hunt is being made for delegates to the state convention who can be induced to agree to an unpledged delegation to the National convention.

"The rank and file of the Republicans of Nebraska are solidly for the renomination of President Roosevelt, but the corporations largely control the machinery of the party, and it is possible for them to do in this instance what they have done many times before when they have sought to defeat the will of the voters."

Bad For Ticket Scalpers.

Ticket scalpers will find it difficult to ply their vocation in St. Louis during the Louisiana Purchase Exposition next year. The relief prayed for in the circuit court in St. Louis by several western roads in a series of more than forty suits has just been granted in the form of a temporary injunction restraining a number of the ticket brokers from dealing in non-transferable railway tickets.

The injunction was issued after a conference of the circuit judges in St. Louis.

The order of the court enjoins the scalpers from "buying, selling, dealing in or soliciting the purchase or sale of any mileage, excursion, commutation, or any other kind of limited, non-transferable passenger tickets."

The exposition management is the real plaintiff in these cases.The western roads have been asked to make unusually low rates to the exposition. This they refuse to do unless they are assured that the tickets cannot be manipulated.

It is stated that the Southern Pacific, the Santa Fe and the Kansas City Southern Railway companies have each contracted with oil producers in the Sour Lake field for 500,000 barrels of crude oil. The contract price is 40 cents per barrel and the oil is to be delivered as required. The Southern Pacific interests own a large tract of proved oil land near Sour Lake, but has done but little development. The railway companies believe that it is cheaper to buy oil at 40 cents than it is to take the product from the own holdings.

Readily Taken Up.

Official announcement has been made by the Pennsylvania that the new stock has all been taken by the shareholders and that 90 per cent of it has been paid up in full. As the stock was offered at $60 per share, the issue of 1,500,000 shares represents to the company a cash value of $90,000,000, from which must be deducted about $2,500,000 in commissions to the underwriting syndicate. From the proceeds of the new stock issue will also be deducted a temporary loan of $40,000,000 made early in the present year, leaving approximately $38,500,000, as, according to the official statement made, $81,000,000 of the $90,000,000 has been paid in.

Following its policy of consolidating for the purpose of economy and convenience of management, the minor railways which it controls or owns entirely, the Pennsylvania Railroad will consolidate a number of its soft coal lines.

Ordering Steel Rails.

Heavy steel rail buying for 1904 delivery has made the market remarkably lively for the past few days. The railway track requirements for 1904 can now be fairly well estimated by most of the roads. Their needs for an unprecedentedly heavy traffic, carried in heavier trains, by heavier locomotives, has shortened the life of the 25,000,000 tons of steel rails now in use, making the emplacements more extensive than usual, while second track and extensions will also call for a heavy tonnage. There seems little doubt that considerably more than 3,000,000 tons of rails will be needed in 1904, and of that amount nearly 500,000 tons have been purchased in this present spurt. Almost every western system has opened negotiations and many have already purchased.

It is reported that the United States Steel Corporation has booked orders for steel rails for 1904 delivery aggregating 350,000 tons. The Pennsylvania has ordered 202,000 tons, of which 118,000 went to the steel trust. The Burlington has contracted for 40,000, St. Paul, 40,000 Chicago, Minneapolis and Omaha 5,000, Northwestern 5,000, Rock Island 50,000, Lake Shore 25,000, Nickel Plate 5,000, Illinois Central 25,000 for next year and 15,000 for the last quarter of this year, and the Harriman system 90,000 from home mills and 10,000 from abroad for early delivery.

Contracts have been awarded by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad for 40,000 tons of steel rails, the aggregate cost of which will be $1,120,000.



ALFRED H. SMITH.

Rose from the ranks of the laborers until he became manager of the New York Central.

What Will It Do Next.

Undeterred by the threat of the Rock Island to sever its connection with all the western passenger bureaus and declare war, its competitors in the Western Passenger Association are determined to adopt the proposed 2,000-mile interchangeable refund ticket, good on trains, in place of the present credential mile book, which requires the purchase of tickets by holders at ticket offices before boarding a train. To make the medicine a little more palatable to the Rock Island, and with a view of preventing open hostilities, the action taken recently was so modified at a conference of the general passenger agents of the principal western roads as to permit any road, if it so elects, to use either form of ticket. The resolution adopted on Friday made the use of the new ticket obligatory. As all the prominent western roads voted in favor of the new ticket at the previous meeting the Rock Island alone will use the mileage credential book. That road's next step will probably be a notice of withdrawal from the mileage and clergymen's business. It has already withdrawn from the Western Passenger Association and the Western Immigrants Bureau.

Can Move 1,500 Trains Daily.

The new LaSalle street station of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad is practically completed, and will soon be opened for business. Few structures of its kind are equal to it in solidity, beauty or those practical qualities so much desired in railroad stations, and it is safe to say that there is none that is superior. The entire design is divided into two principal parts, the first being the general office building of the road and the second the great shed, or station proper, which is itself a work of art and a triumph of engineering skill rolled into one. The building is twelve stories high and has a frontage on Van Buren street of 215 feet. The station itself extends southward from Van Buren street 1,433 feet. The great shed sheltering the trains is 580 feet long and 215 feet wide. Stretched over this vast space is an immense roof which rests on nineteen steel trusses, the central arch of which, at its highest point, is eighty-five feet above the level of the tracks. The tracks enter the station at an elevation of fifteen feet above the sidewalk, thus obviating all danger of accident. In constructing this station 14,200 tons of steel was used.The whole plant will be lighted by 6,800 electric lamps and 108 arc lights, and 1,500 trains can be moved in and out of the station daily. It is declared to be a model in every way.

Freight Shipping Simplified.

Freight shipping on the Baltimore and Ohio system from New York to St. Louis has been simplified by the introduction of a new form of shopping blank called a "manibill." The manibill is a combination of the original manifest, the expense bill, the receipt and notice. At present these several papers require two operations and are written by hand. The manifest is made out at the originating point and is practically the same as a shipping invoice. The expense bill, receipt and notice to the shipper are made out at the destination point at one writing. Under the new method the manibill will be made out at the originating point and will be written by machine, thus saving both time and trouble in the sending and resending of the separate bills of the present form. The Central of Georgia has been using the manibill for about four years, and has found it the best system so far tried for all freight shipments.

Electrical Fans For Tunnels.

Huge electrical fans are to be used to clear Pennsylvania railroad tunnels under Baltimore of the smoke and gas. Plans drawn by the company's engineers have been submitted to builders for estimates. The designs show that the tunnel will be tapped by a smoke duct of stone, about ten feet in diameter and roofed over by layers of concrete about 12 feet in depth. This duct will connect with the fan room in the building, where enormous wheel fans, driven by powerful electric motors, will form a violent suction and drive the bad air and smoke up a huge smokestack about 60 feet in height. The vacuum caused in the tunnel itself will make the air at the other end rush in to supply the absent air pressure, and, as a result, in addition to the fans, a high draft is expected, which will keep the air in the tunnel free from gas.

Pacific coast lines have commenced an active campaign to induce summer tourist travel toward the Pacific coast resorts. Representatives of the railroads in the transcontinental association assert that there was a noticeable increase last month in this western travel. The establishment of new summer resorts and the operation of old ones have been made a feature of the western roads during the past few months, and has contributed to the large increase in the number of travelers who have sought the Pacific. Several lines have reported gains in June of westbound traffic 50 to 75 per cent over that of previous seasons.

A contest for the possession and control of the Colorado Midland waged by the Gould and the Santa Fe interests is attracting the attention of western railroad men.

Not As Good As Expected.

Railway building in the United States has not progressed as rapidly during the first six months of 1903 as had been expected. The new mileage completed during the first half of 1902 amounted to 2,314 miles, and the total for the entire twelve months of that year aggregated 5,684 miles. It has been confidently expected that the track laid in 1903 would exceed 6,000 miles, but the figures for the first six months do not make it certain that such a result will be attained. The Railway Age returns for the six months are not entirely complete, but it is believed that the reports yet to be received will not materially increase the present figures, which show 2,221 miles of track laid from Jan. 1 to June 30, 1903, and 17[illegible] lines in 38 states and territories.

Among the large systems which have laid track on important extensions this year are the St. Louis and San Francisco, 206 miles; Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, 120 miles; Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, 88 miles; Missouri Pacific, 75 miles; Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, including the Choctaw, Oklahoma and Gulf, 82 miles. The Rock Island, which has many new lines planned, has expanded by absorption rather than by construction and on account of the acquisitions made in the past few months the construction of much projected mileage will not be necessary.

Although the track laid this year is less than that shown for the first half of 1902, tracklaying is just beginning on several prominent lines. In short, the mileage of roadway made ready for the rails exceeds the length of track laid by many hundreds of miles.

Work On Tunnel Commenced.

Actual boring for the Pennsylvania's North River tunnel at New York began a few days ago, when a large force of men started digging for the shafts to the headings at Thirty-second street and Eleventh avenue. The work is divided into two sections, under the supervision of two chief engineers. Work has not been started at the western end of the tunnel, but it will be begun in a few days.

A compromise has been agreed on by the Minnesota railroad commission and the roads by which a modification of the rates on coal and lumber from Duluth to various points in that state will be brought out. The complaint alleged that the rates on these commodities are excessive. Under the agreement the rates on lumber are reduced as much as 15 per cent in a territory beginning about forty miles and grading up to seventy-five miles. It also calls for a reduction of 10 per cent on hard coal to all points within 600 miles. Bituminous coal rates are not effected by the arrangement. The Chicago and Northwestern, the Great Northern, the Minneapolis and St. Louis-Omaha, the Rock Island, the Great Western and the St. Paul are parties to the agreement.

Says Rates Are Unfair.

Edward G. Davis, of Chicago, has filed with the interstate commerce commission a petition for an investigation of the tariffs of the Pere Marquette and Michigan Central railroads. He charges that the freight rates on his fruit and vegetable shipments from Michigan points are excessive and discriminative and alleges arbitrary methods of consignment.

The Kaiser will open next week the only suspended electric railway in the world. It has been built between Barmen, Elberfeld and Vohwinkel, and for part of the way it runs over the River Wupper and for part through three busy towns. It does not intertere with the street and road traffic and it is cheaper than an ordinary line, as it can be slung over rivers and back streets, and the only land required is that necessary to plant the supports of the structure. It is much less noisy than competing systems. Since experimental trains have been running on the new line the system has been studied by an English company, which has projected a similar line between London and Brighton, the cars to run at a speed of 100 miles an hour.

Tomato Sauce Anlysis.

There is Tomato Sauce, made [illegible] Tomatoes, and unfortunately the[illegible] also other kinds. That used in [illegible] Delicious Pork and Beans with [illegible] Sauce, is the genuine, old-fas[illegible] home-made, kind, and as a rest[illegible] Clark, Montreal, finds it diffi[illegible] keep his orders supplied for t[illegible] of goods.

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.]

The Lover's Litany.

Eyes of gray—a sodden quay,
Driving rain and falling tears,
As the steamer wears to sea
In a parting storm of cheers—
Sing, for Faith and Hope are high—
None so true as you and I—
Sing the Lovers' Litany—
"Love like ours can never die!"

Eyes of black—a throbbing keel,
Milky foam to left and right;
Whispered converse near the wheel
In the brilliant tropic night;
Cross that rules the southern sky
Stars that sweep and wheel and fly,
Hear the Lovers' Litany—
"Love like ours can never die!"

Eyes of brown—a dusty plain
Split and parched with the heat of June,
Flying hoof and tightened rein,
Hearts that beat the old, old tune,
Side by side the horses fly,
Frame we now the old reply
Of the Lovers' Litany—
"Love like ours can never die!"

Eyes of blue—the Simla hills
Silvered with the moonlight hoar;
Pleading of the waltz that thrills,
Dies and echoes round Benmore,
"Mabel," "Officers," "Good-bye,"
Glamor, wine and witchery—
On my soul's sincerity,
"Love like ours can never die!"

Maidens, of your charity,
Pity my most luckless state;
Four times Cupid's debtor I—
Bankrupt in quadruplicate.
Yet, despite this evil case,
And a maiden showed me grace,
Four and forty times would I
Sing the Lovers' Litany—
"Love like ours can never die!"
—Rudyard Kipling.

The Marriageable Daughter

The modern mother seems to put aside the thought, or, rather, the discussion of the possible marriage of her daughters, as something that she should not, in modesty, talk about. She even professes, and very often truthfully, to wish that her daughter will never marry.

If she is an only daughter or the eldest, the one who has always been the companion of her mother, the mother feels a sharp pang when some tactless neighbor remarks, "I suppose you'll be losing Dorothy soon," and pushes the thought away from her. But some day when she is all alone the thought comes to her again and she faces it. Looking the facts honestly she says to herself, "It would break my heart to have Dorothy marry any of the boys who run around with her now. But she will probably marry some day, just as I did, and I suppose she will be happier if she does."

But as likely as not the mother says to herself, "There is no reason why Dorothy should marry. She has a comfortable home, and everything she wants, and besides I would like her to devote her time to her music or painting"—or whatever Dorothy's talent may happen to be. Perhaps it is the mothers who dread the thought of marriage for their daughters, who are responsible for the hordes of young women who are going in for "careers" rather than marriage. There seems to be a sort of glimmer about the idea of being independent.

So the mother goes on, forgetting that the greatest human happines comes to those who are satisfactorily married, and saying to herself and to others, that she does not care to have Dorothy marry, and seeming to consider that that settles it, and that Dorothy never will marry. Then one day she is brought up with a sudden start because Dorothy comes to her with a little whispered tale of love, and she is horrified to learn that Dorothy wants to marry the one man of all others that the mother would not have chosen, the most unpromising, to her, the most objectionable of all Dorothy's admirers.

Then the mother wakes up to the fact that she has been foolishly blind and that Dorothy is, after all, just an ordinary girl, with an ordinary heart. She wanted to be loved and she took the man who loved her. It is unfortunate that he should not be her mother's choice, but—it can't be helped.

Why do not mothers start out sensibly by saying "our daughters will marry of a certainty. We will help them to marry in a way that will insure happiness for them." Surely no one would despise a woman for such a determination. It is not necessary to announce it to the world, but let her make up her mind, in secret, to be a scientific match-maker.

I shouldn't imagine that it would be a very easy thing. It would need absolute unselfishness, clear vision, and great mother-love. First the mother would have to study her daughter carefully to discover what manner of man attracted her most, whether the intellectual, the money-maker, the artistic, the merry or the serious. Then she would have to study the men her daughter attracts, and what their temperaments are like, and whether they have the ability to support two persons—better to think of three.

Then she has to weed out the suitors; this one is a fop; that one a boor, another couldn't keep himself, another has a bad reputation, and so on until there are only three or four left, for a true mother has high standards for the man to whom she will intrust her daughter.

But if the girl never meets this man she can't marry him. Nothing is clearer than that, for the girl cannot go to seek the man she would marry—he must come to her, and that is where the mother helps. She should see that Dorothy does meet him. It is quite simple: determine the manner of man she should marry, find him and then—throw them together, because while you are dreaming of the kind of a man she ought to marry she will engage herself to the one on the spot.

It is no worse to ask a desirable young man to the house than a "detrimental," and while forcing is reprehensible, propinquity almost invariably wins the day, just as surely as those who never meet will never marry; just so surely those who meet often under favorable conditions will marry.

The time to keep a girl from an unfortunate marriage is before her heart is touched. Afterwards is too late, for the hearts of young people are usually inflammable, and the girl will not readily give up her lover. It is surely wrong to separate, for purely worldly reasons, the young lovers who seem to have found permanent happiness only in each other, and in that case the hope that the young man will be ambitious and capable, and in time will reach the prizes he cannot now offer.

Money and social position are not the best things, though very desirable, but the qualities which make a man worthy of her love. If he is "made of the right stuff," Dorothy's future is safe with him. But above all things which make for a happiness where price is beyond rubies, the thing to live for, the thing to marry for, which is born of heaven, is a sympathetic harmony of temperament. It cannot be bought and most often comes from the marriage of those who have high ideals, and who have work to do in their own little corner, which may possibly influence the world.

OPEN YOUR MIND TO GOOD

Determine Your Thoughts in the Right Direction.

Guard Your Tongue in Public and Private—Then You'll Be Happy.

The other day a woman and a little girl of five or thereabouts entered a Broadway car and seated themselves, as chance would have it, beside a friend.

The women greeted each other cordially and started a brisk conversation upon the trials and troubles of the mother of the child, and finally turned upon the invalidism of the child herself.

The little one, only too pleased to be the subject of conversation, snuggled up close to her mother that she might not lose a single word of the conversation.

One by one the attention of the carfull of people was drawn to them. When the woman and child left the car every one knew the pitiful story of the little girl and the amount of money spent a year on medical advice and medicine for her, and also the fact that physicians thought she would never be any better.

Now, just stop a minute and think what a conversation of that kind means.

Aside from the fact that allowing a child to hear unhealthy talk lowers her vitality, making it, therefore, much difficult for her to respond to treatment, that sort of talk is not interesting to anyone but the speaker unless the listener is morbid minded as well.

Judging from the dress and speech of the woman she should have known better than to air her troubles and cares in a car or anywhere else in public.

It is not that her voice was loud, but it was well placed, and the tones carried distinctly to every part of the car.

Let this be a warning to anyone who is in the habit of dwelling upon ill-health and woes. In the first place, as I said before, nobody wants to hear them, and there may be a few people nearby who are trying to look upon the cheerful side of life, who, unless they can talk health or say nice, kind things of others, will keep quiet. You are injuring them with your gloomy and weakening thoughts.

Let me give you an instance of this truth. A friend of mine who lives alone with her father, a man well advanced in years, asked me to dine with them to try and help her cheer him up, he seemed so low-spirited and feeble.

I dined with them and as was the custom my friend recounted bits of gossip, accidents, illness and criticism of friends that fairly took my appetite away. No wonder the old man retired early.

With a little tact the conversation was changed, and we touched only on the good of life, cheerfulness and joyfulness, and it was beautiful to see his face light up and to hear him laugh like a boy over the funny incidents recited.

His eyes regained their old luster and the wrinkles seemed to be almost entirely smoothed away.

My friends, we all have a desire deep down in our hearts to be of use to others, and we all have the power to exercise in that direction.

You do not need position, influence or money—just kind thoughts, healthful thoughts and cheerfulness.

It is worth trying, for the very fact that you are using that power for others, the effect of it upon those around you, will lighten your burdens a thousand fold, and bring out in you, never to be lost sight of again, all that is good, attractive and lovable.

Above all guard your tongue in public, and remember that in private and public the way to keep well, young and happy is to determine your thoughts in the right direction. Open your mind to all that is good, strengthening and uplifting.—Margaret Stowe, in Minneapolis Tribune.

The Useful Hairpin.

"What do you call this?" queried the doctor, picking up a small article from his wife's toilet table. We had spent an hour in her room, he, she and I, and our conversation had drifted to curiosities of surgery at the close.

"Why, a hairpin," answered his wife. "Having seen it thousands and thousands of times, I should think you would know it by this time."

"A hairpin. Well, I call it a surgical instrument," said the doctor, "and it deserves the name."

Bent, it serves surprising purposes.

1. As tourniquet. If a child cuts a blood vessel and profuse bleeding sets in, a hairpin twisted tight around the wounded finger will stop the bleeding immediately.

2. As a bandage fastener. Bend into something like a safety pin and it will serve this purpose perfectly well.

3. As a nasal speculum, to hold the nostrils open, so that a good view of the interior of the nose may be obtained.

4. As a retractor of wounds, to keep the lips of a cut apart and stationary.

5. As an aneurysmal needle, to draw a ligature, or loop, around a blood vessel in a surgical operation.

6. As a tracheotomy tube, to keep clear the opening in the throut through which, in dreadful diseases of diphtheria, the patient has to breathe.

7. As a drainage tube, to hold a wound open so that the pus within it may drain out.

8. As an approximator, to hold together the edges of a wound.

Such, in brief, was what we learned of the important and varied part that the humble hairpin plays in surgical science.

WHY NOT LET WOMEN PROPOSE?

Opie Read, in Minneapolis Tribune.

Newspapers, magazines, the pupit are discussing marriage in all of its phases, romantic and practical, and in this there is nothing new. The discussion began when woman was first told that she might begin to think for herself—and act against her judgment. But some of the discussers have taken a comparatively new view, or at least have revived an ancient idea, that woman should be permitted to propose.

One woman says that many a man of the present day is too diffident, too lacking in will force to put the vital question. That may be, no doubt is; but what sort of a husband would such a man make? Wouldn't he be rather a weak defender of the castle? Love, of course, ought to be the basis of marriage—the divorce lawyers tell us that they read the passionate love letters of some poor fool caught in a briar trap baited with roses; but love is not diffident.

Love is not silent. Love may splutter, but it forces expression. Love does not permit a thought, a yearning, to lie fallow. Love is a blabber, a tender gossip, a retailer of sweet and blushing nonsense.

This is natural; it came away back somewhere when buds and love sprang into being. And the young chap, though a clown, has generally succeeded in making known his wishes. If he wants the girl he manages to let her know it, with word, sign, sigh or tear. Not many marriages have been "passed off uncelebrated" because the swain lacked nerve. But if the woman wishes to propose, make it proper that she should do so. At first it would seem a trifle odd; it would be rather embarrassing for a man to be forced to say:

"Oh, believe me, when I declare that I am sorry. I have ever held you in high esteem, and—and I will be a brother to you. Good-bye, and God bless you."

And would it not be rather novel for a fair proposer to hear the frightened words: "You—you are so unexpected. Oh, this is so sudden! What will my father say? Oh! give me time to think."

QUEENS DO IT.

Yes, let women propose. Queens do, and is not the American woman a queen? We know of one that "bossed" out west the construction of a railway, and called herself the queen of spades. We know of another that is a queen of finance, and that once took her money out of a bank when she heard that the president of the institution opened the vaults with prayer. Finally he closed them with fraud.

Day by day the American woman is becoming more and more self-reliant; she knows how to invest her money, and ought to be permitted to seek a proper investment for her affections. In Colorado, where women vote on all questions, hold office and make political speeches at ward meetings, the speech addressed to one that she might suppose would make her a good life partner is denied her by society. She can declare herself a candidate for the legislature, but not for matrimony.

And, by the way, if women should propose, why should they not call on men the same as men now call on women? Why should not the girl come around and take the young fellow to church or to the theater? But wouldn't it, for a time at least, be rather an odd spectacle to see a football player dressed up, sitting for company? Think of a girl bowing to a champion featherweight and asking, "May I see you home?"

If women were granted by society to exercise her own judgment or to follow the almost absolutely safe leadings of her own affections, there doubtless would be fewer divorces. It is the law that declares marriage a blessed institution, and law that acknowledges that it is a failure. It will ever be a blessing and a failure—A blessing when there is true affection, and a failure when prompted by other motives.

THE CHILD'S ENEMY.

Throughout the land there is going up the cry that American families are not large enough, that children are constantly losing popularity. The owner of the hardwood finished flat stands as the child's enemy. The earth, God's flower-sprinkled carpet, is none too good for the boy, the future statesman, but his feet must not profane the surface of shining oak.

The large family is the ideal home. Nothing is more desolate than the prospect of a childless old age. The country's future lies in the midst of the family circle.

"But it makes slaves of man and woman," says the effete economist. Ah, the large family develops more heroes and heroines than slaves. And if love be the life-calling spirit of the family, how much better will be its members; and if proposing by the woman will lead to more affectionate mating, let her propose.

Down in Kentucky, on old fellow said: "There is no use denying the fact, I was sorter shy, and Margaret got tired of waiting for me. I don't think I would have given her up, in the long run, but the run was too long for her, and she kept on a-hinting and a-hinting till at last I 'lowed yes, and there we were, married before I knowed what had happened. And we raised a whopping family. If we hadn't, them Johnsons over the creek would have wiped us out."

When law makes love a task, romance shudders. When money strives to kindle the soul into a flame of affection, a poem of sweet and willing sacrifice, human nature feels ashamed of itself and morality bows its head.

GRANDMOTHERS MAY BE YOUNG

A Woman in Her Prime Should Not Resign Ambitions.

Why Should a Woman Retire to the Background Before She Is Really Old?

In answer to a letter which contained this sentence: "What would you do if you were a hopelessly plain and prematurely old woman?" I repeat that there need not be any hopelessly plain members of our sex—no matter what the woman's age or circumstances.

I am opposed to plain women, to old women, to weary-of-life women, to very ponderously fat women, to skeletons, to bent backs and round shoulders, to protruding stomaches, to what my old colored maid used to call "settled-down ladies," and to old-fashioned grandmothers.

I refer to the old-time grandmother, who took off her corsets, put on a black alpaca uniform and took her place way back, no matter how young she might be, as soon as the wail of her first born grandchild was heard in the land.

I am a grandmother myself, and I should like to see myself in a lace cap and a preserved hair breastpin, keeping quiet in the chimney corner, treated with the respect due to age, which, freely translated, too often means the pitying endurance of a family burden which time only will remove.

I believe a grandmother may be young and delightful, and at the same time make just as good cookies and be just as helpful as the old type in time of trouble, if she wears a pretty and fashionable frock, does her hair in the prevailing mode and looks forward and upward with the children. They love her all the more because he is not only a cookie baker beyond compare, but a pretty, charming, jolly, happy addition to the family group, welcomed with enthusiasm, parted with regretfully.

A little granddaughter of one of my friends telephoned her the other day to know when she was coming out to the country to jump rope again.

In my mother's time a grandmother who would have dared raise her feet in a skipping rope contest with competitors of two generations later would have been turned out of church. The best people of the town would have said, to put a "charitiable" construction upon such unbecoming behavior. "The woman's mind is unbalanced!" Let us thank our lucky stars we belong to the new era in grandmothers.

Oh, my dear friends, why have we hated the increasing years that marked our lengthening stay in this world? Why did our mothers and their mothers "hate to grow old," as they said?

Not for any inevitable decrepitude or loss of looks or energy or power to bestow happiness on others, or share in the joys and sorrows of their beloved.

But because of the absurd, the cruel fate that forced a woman in her prime to resign every ambition and pleasure that made life desirable and worth while. That made her old and kept her old the best part of her life.

A merciful Creator never intended that his children should be old or worn out until the ripening time comes, the allotted time for the harvest at the close of the earthly pilgrimage. We accept the Biblical death sentence as threescore and ten, but there is no way of exactly fixing the time in our years, and obviously what was meant was that at the end of a long life, as the end of any long journey, the time for rest has come to the pilgrim whose work is done—sleep, blessed sleep, which it was never intended should terminate forty years of enforced stagnancy.

It will not do for the traveler halfway up the hill that leads to the plain of everlasting peace to fall back; to become a burden to her companions; to impede the progress of the blithe young spirits about her; to take from the joy of her comrades by her helplessness and add to their cares; to lag when she is perfectly well able to keep up with the procession. As a woman thinks, so is she. If she thinks she is old, she is, and no one cares to have her around. All she is good for is to make cookies and to mind the children. She will inevitably look and dress to suit her character.

The punishment always fits the crime in such cases. A woman has only herself to blame if at 45, when she should be superbly handsome, in the full opulence of the beauty of mature womanhood, she takes to black alpacas, trimmed with jet beads; to bonnets and middle-aged jackets, and wears her hair in a tight knot on the back of her head.

The pies that mother makes are just as good, let me assure you, if mother, 50 years old, wears a smart gown and apron with frills, instead of a dilapidated calico wrapper during the performance.

Now I insist that every woman, no matter what her age, can be good-looking, attractive to the eye, charming, fascinating and lovable, evoking admiration for her physical beauty and love for her mental accomplishments if she will to do so.

I do not mean by this that we can each acquire perfect Grecian features, the eyes of a gazelle, rosebud mouths and the form of a Diana as to measurements. That would be absurd. But to each woman there is a possibility for good looks.

Each woman may reach the highest point of such possibilities.

Let no woman be ashamed of her desire to be beautiful.

It is just as natural for a woman to wish to please by her appearance, just as virtuous in her, as it is virtuous and natural that she should desire to command respect and admiration by her high moral and mental qualifications.

SICKLY BABIES.

Weak, sickly babies are a great trial to mothers. They need constant care both night and day and soon wear the mother out. Baby's little stomach is the cause of most of the trouble; it is very weak, and in consequence very easily upset. Baby's Own Tablets will cure all baby troubles. They are mildly laxative and give prompt relief. Concerning them Mrs. R. J. Balfour, Omemee, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach troubles and constipation from which my little girl suffered and they entirely cured her. They produced sound, refreshing sleep, and I regard them as indispensable in any home where there are little ones."

Mothers from all parts of Canada write in favor of Baby's Own Tablets, proving the claim that they are the very best medicine for all the minor ills of infants and young children. Guaranteed to contain no opiate. Price 25 cents a box at all druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

Don't Have To Wind Them Up

A little boy was taken by his mother to a toy shop. After looking about him for a long time without satisfying himself that he wanted any one thing more than another, the salesman, hoping to please him, brought forth a little plaster mouse. "This mouse when wound up will run all about the floor," said the salesman. Then he wound the mouse up with a key and showed just what it could do. "Hon!" ejaculated the boy. "I don't want that. We've got lots of them at home, and we don't have to wind them up to make them go, either."—Montreal Star.

HIGH CLASS DRUGGISTS AND — OTHERS.

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or officinal names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances. The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name—"Syrup of Figs"—or "Fig Syrup" and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

A Dish-Washing Game.

On Mondays, before I go to school,
I wash the dishes. It's mother's rule.
So Bridget can sort the clo'es.
To help me to get them quickly done
I've made a game that's lots of fun,
And here is the way it goes:

The forks are voyagers, and their wives
Are the tablespoons and the silver knives;
The teaspoons are babies wee;
Each platter, saucer and cup's a boat,
In which from the dishpan port they float—
They're shipwrecked when out at sea.

The soapsud breakers dash fierce and high,
But all hands are saved and rubbed till dry.
The wrecks are towed into shore,
In closet harbor they safely stay
Till sailing date on another day,
Then bravely embark once more.

And washing the dishes in this way
Is nothing but fun. And I always say—
And mother agrees with me—
"If work's on hand it's a splendid plan
To do it the jolliest way you can."
Just try it yourself and see.
—Good Housekeeping.

A Hero.

Napoleon Wellington Roberts Malone
Was the bravest young hero that ever was known.
He vowed and declared he would not be afraid
Of a battle, a skirmish, a siege or a raid.
He repeatedly stated he thought 'twould be fun
To face howitzer, cannon, sword, pistol or gun.
He wished all his friends and his neighbors to know
That bravely and calmly he'd meet any foe.
Now, Napoleon Wellington, fearing no harm,
Went to visit his uncle, who lived on a farm,
And out in the barnyard he had such a shock,
There came rushing toward him a great turkey cock!
With wide, flapping wings and tail spread like a fan,
Napoleon Roberts just turned round and ran.
—Carolyn Wells, in League Journal.

Scripture and Style.

Just in front of my pew sits a maiden—
A little brown wing in her hat,
And sheen of the sun upon that.

Through the bloom-colored pane shines a glory
By which the vast shadows are stirred,
But I pine for the spirit and splendor
That painted the wing of the bird.

The organ rolls down its great anthem,
With the soul of a song it is blent;
But for me, I am sick for the singing
Of one little song that is spent.

The voice of the curate is gentle;
"No sparrow shall fall to the ground";
But the poor broken wing on the bonnet
Is mocking the merciful sound.

Tale of a Dog.

"After burglars got into our house a while ago, I said to my wife: 'What we've got to have is a watchdog,' and she said: 'That's right.' So I went and bought a pup that was warranted to have the making of a great watchdog in him; paid $10 for him. My wife and I used to talk a great deal about what a good watchdog that pup was. If a traveler passed the house, he barked. He'd chase a bicycle half a block, barking and trying to bite chunks out of the tire. He was intelligent, too. I taught him to carry things, and he never was so proud and happy as when he was carrying.

"One night, after we'd had the dog about a month, my wife poked me in the ribs as I was sleeping, and said: 'There are burglars in the house!'

"I said, 'Oh, rats—that is, you must be mistaken.'

"'I am not. I heard them distinctly.'

"'Been dreaming.'

"'No, sir, it's burglars!'

"'It's the cat.'

"'It was not!'

"'Did the dog bark?'

"'No.'

"'Well, then!'

"But she made me get up and look, and when I got to the dining-room, sure enough, there was a light and two burglars, with their hands full of tools, tiptoeing their way to the spare chamber. When they saw me they ran.

"'Where was the dog?' I asked.

"'He was there.'

"'Why didn't he bark then?'

"'Couldn't; he was too busy.'

"'What was he doing?'

"'Carrying the lantern for the burglars. Between ourselves, that's why I want to dispose of him. My wife and I don't believe that he is calculated to make much of a watchdog.'"—Alfred J. Waterhouse, in Philadelphia Ledger.

A Remarkable Incident.

A remarkable incident is that of a Scottish youth who had learned at home to sing the old psalms that were then as household words to them in the kirk and by the fireside. When he grew up he wandered away from his native country, was taken captive by the Turks, and made a slave in one of the Barbary states. But he never forgot the songs of Zion, although he sung them in a strange land and to heathen ears. One night he was solacing himself in this manner, when the attention of some sailors on board of an English man-of-war was directed to the familiar tune, "Old Hundred," as it came floating over the moonlit waves. At once they surmised the truth that one of their countrymen was languishing away his life as a captive. Quickly arming themselves, they manned a boat, and lost no time in effecting his release. What a joy to him, after eighteen long years passed in slavery.

Where the Baby Was.

Great-grandfather's folks were moving and had left the bedding to pack the last thing, so picking up the first feather tick he came to, great-grandfather laid it, together with the covers, on a quilt on the floor, and, doubling them all up, he put his knee on the tick and tied the corners of the quilt firmly. "There!" he exclaimed. "I don't think that will come untied in a hurry."

Just then great-grandmother came in. "Why, where's the baby?" she asked, looking from the empty bedstead to her husband.

Great-grandfather did not wait to answer her. He seized those firmly tied knots and untied them in a great hurry, and there lay the baby safe and still sleeping. Great-grandmother snatched her to her breast and held her close.

"Your coming in just now was providential, wife," great-grandfather said, as he wiped the great drops of perspiration from his face. And great-grandmother did not deny it.—Youth's Companion.

A Pathetic Story

A touching story is credited to Prof. Gallaudet, the eminent instructor of deaf mutes. Its pathos is unusually marked:

The professor has a favorite pupil—a little deaf mute boy—exceptionally bright. Mr. Gallaudet asked him if he knew the story of George Washington and the cherry tree. With his nimble fingers the little one said he did, and proceeded to repeat it.

The gesticulation continued until the boy informed the professor of the elder Washington's discovery of the mutilated tree and of his quest for the mutilator.

"When George's father asked him who hacked his favorite cherry tree," signaled the voiceless child, "George put his hatchet in his left hand——"

"Stop," interrupted the professor. "Where do you get your authority for saying he took the hatchet in his left hand?"

"Why," responded the boy, "he needed his right hand to tell his father that he cut the tree."—Normal Instructor.

Hustle and Grin.

(Here's apologizing to Ella Wheeler Wilcox.)

Smile, and the world smiles with you,
"Knock," and you go alone;
For the cheerful grin
Will let you in
Where the kicker is never known.
Growl, and the way looks dreary,
Laugh, and the path is bright,
For a welcome smile
Brings sunshine, while
A frown shuts out the light.

Sigh, and you attain nothing,
Work, and the prize is won;
For the nervy man
With backbone can
By nothing be outdone.
Hustle, and fortune awaits you,
Shirk, and defeat is sure.
For there's no chance
Or deliverance
For the chap who can't endure.

Sing, and the world's harmonious,
Grumble, and things go wrong,
And all the time
You are out of rhyme
With the busy, bustling throng;
Kick, and there's trouble brewing,
Whistle, and life is gay,
And the world's in tune,
Like a day in June,
And the clouds all melt away.
—E. A. Brininstool.

The Farmer and the Birds.

There was a time when the farmer looked on nearly every bird except the buzzard as his enemy. That was in the long ago, when the average man had not given any study to ornithology. The "used-to-be-a-farmer" robbed the nests of quails for the eggs, and killed the birds in droves when he could get them in a line on the ground. The blackbird was an especial object of his dislike, and he did not see any use for the common meadow lark. He despised any bird that picked a grape or a cherry, and sapsuckers and woodpeckers were an abomination in his eyes. If he respected the dove at all it was because he supposed that it was a descendant of the identical dove which brought back a branch to Noah in his ark, and thus saved the world from everlasting flood. He had a cordial and religious hatred of the raven because it disappointed Noah when it was sent out to make inquiries as to the condition of the flood. But now it has been proven conclusively that the blackbird kills a million worms and bugs in the chrysalis stage—worms and bugs which destroy crops. The redbird or grossbeak may fly into a crib on a winter's day and steal a grain of corn, but he has killed a thousand enemies of that corn and is entitled to his reward. The agricultural department at Washington declares that the dove is the greatest destroyer of weeds in all nature, since doves consume untold millions of seeds. Anyone who has watched the mockingbird feed its young can have some idea of the number of insects which is required for the brood. Observation and study have only resulted in demonstration of the value of bird life from the cold standpoint of "business." The "has-been" and "used-to-be" farmers may not know these things, but the present farmer and truckman know them. They know that thousands of trees are saved yearly by the sapsuckers and woodpeckers. —Galveston News.

JUST THE THING THAT'S WANTED. —A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and alterative in one.

In the test of the McClean guns at Cleveland the one-pounder machine gun showed a speed of more than 300 shots per minute. The test of the infantry machine gun showed a speed of 800 shots per minute.



Punch.

MORE ORNAMENTA L THAN USEFUL.

"Just give that bit o' lead a bite atween yer teeth, will yer, Matie?"
"Ain't ye got no teeth of yer own?"
"I got some, but there ain't none of 'em opposite one another."

THE INCREASED USE OF OPIUM

Marked Growth of the Habit in Washington.

Druggist's Talk—Fearful Cravings of the Confirmed User—Taken First as Medicine.

"An insane desire to use opium and other drugs of a like nature appears to have taken possession of the American people," said a reputable druggist, while speaking to a Star reporter of the deaths of Sybil Sanderson and Wanda de Boncza in Paris, by the opium route. "I am no alarmist, but I speak plainly and truthfully when I say that I believe it will be necessary for Congress to take some rigid and heroic measures to prevent the spread of this sure-death mania, for I think it can rightly be termed a mania. Our people are drinking and sniffling every and any thing which will give temporary relief to tired feeling and shattered nerves — opium, laudanum, strychnia, salol, tincture ginger, valerian, atropia, bromidia, chloroform, chloral, cocaine, ether, paregoric, and, in fact, every drug which can be named, but, of course, opium leading the list, save in some of the Southern States, where cocaine sniffling has become so common that rich and poor use it alike, and many cities and towns have made stringent laws against its sale. The old-time habit of snuff sniffling is increasing at an alarming rate, and any tobacconist, druggist or retail grocer will tell you that a pound of snuff is sold now to where there was an ounce 18 months ago. Three out of every ten men you meet on the streets are users of snuff, carrying with them their snuff boxes and sniffling the stuff at least once every hour.

A SERIOUS SITUATION.

"That the situation is serious cannot be doubted, and in my business as a prescription druggist I am in a position to see the rapid advance the evil is making. As I stated, opium leads the list, and by examining the reports of foreign commerce of the United States you will see that our imports of the deadly drug increase with each year. For ten months in 1901 we received crude opium from other countries, 505,463 pounds, valued at $1,097,897, and for ten months ending with April last we received 391,196 pounds, valued at $743,622. You will see that there was a decrease in the amount of crude opium, but in that prepared for smoking there was a large increase for the same periods. In 1901, 96,901 pounds, valued at $803,042, and in 1903, 190,208 pounds, valued at $1,182,216. It is easy to account for the falling off in the imports of the crude opium in the fact that there are so many other drugs and nostrums to take in its place, but there is nothing which takes the place of opium in liquid form and prepared for smoking; there is no substitute which will give the unfortunate opium fiend the same satisfaction and relief; nothing which will touch the right spot and do its work so well and effectively. All the alcohol, whisky, drugs and drops ever manufactured can't take the place of opium with the confirmed user.

"It is criminal for any druggist to refuse the drug to one suffering for the lack of it, for the user must have it or go mad; his very existence is a raging hell until the craving is satisfied, and death will result if he or she is not supplied. I have given without cost many ounces to the poor devils who come in here and beg for it, but in all cases I have knowledge that they have passed the dead line and cannot do without it. It is to the new beginner that I refuse either to sell or give, and I have positively declined to fill many prescriptions from reputable physicians who have prescribed the drug. I do not mean to censure the physicians, but opium is prescribed in too many cases where something else would answer the purpose as well or better, and would not run the risk of making opium fiends of innocent and unsuspecting patients. I am convinced that seven-tenths of the users of opium were started on the road by taking prescriptions given by physicians who did not—to put it charitably—stop to think what a crime they were committing in giving the accursed stuff as a medicine. The physician who says "nothing will answer the same purpose as opium simply does not know what he is talking about, and needs to read up a little more on his profession. I had rather give up my business than to give a dose of opium and take chances on its making an habitual opium user of the person I gave it to.

USE IS DANGEROUS.

"The use of opium and other narcotics in practice is dangerous, very, and I have lost the trade of one or two high-toned physicians by being bold enough to assert my belief and asking them to let up in their ruin-producing prescriptions. I had rather sacrifice my business than to have the trade of men who are careless of human life and happiness. The hypodermic syringe and morphine pills are doing their work faster than the drink evil, and I regret to say practicing physicians are largely responsible, for they are prescribed for almost any and every ill.

"Naturally, the occasional use of simpler drugs, pills, drops, snuff and other nerve-settlers and sleep producers leads up to the use of opium, but in these cases the unfortunates have no one to blame but their own foolish selves, and they deserve little or no sympathy for having formed the habit—a habit which not one in a hundred ever succeeds in breaking off. There is nothing under the sun as difficult, to break off from, as the opium habit, and there is no slave more to be pitied, it making them wrecks physically and mentally, besides making them liars, thieves, and, even worse. The most miserable wretch on earth is the opium fiend, and they will tell you so, for they are the most confiding creatures on earth. But once the habit fastens itself there is no letting loose, and opium they must and will have regardless of consequences, and I have met with many fearful evidences of total depravity on the part of men and women who have come here to get the drug. It was only last week that a former well-known young man who stood well socially and financially, brought me a small diamond ring and offered it as a pledge for an ounce of opium. I got him to acknowledge that it was his wife's engagement ring, and I knew him so well—knew that the habit was so firmly rooted—that I gave him an allowance of the stuff, and he promised me to take the ring back to his wife. His promise was broken, for I have since learned that he got a second supply of opium for the ring at another drug store. Men and women come in here with almost every imaginable article to pledge for opium, and in a number of cases I know that the article has either been stolen from their homes or somewhere else. I could have a safe full of valuables were I disposed to do that kind of business. It is after nightfall that the opium fiend is at his worst, and then it is that the druggist and prescription clerk must be on his guard, for an opium fiend is a dangerous customer when refused the drug, especially if he has gone a few hours beyond his 'period,' that is, the time for taking an injection or a smoke. I have had them to smash things right and left in this store. Poor wretch, they are not responsible, and I have never yet had one of them arrested.

IN BETTER CLASSES OF SOCIETY.

"While I am talking it might not be out of place to say that I have every reason for believing that the increase of the number of opium users is coming from the better classes of society, too. 'That tired feeling' on the part of society people brings about a resort to small amounts of opium or some other nerve-settler, and eventually — and it does not take long, either—there's another miserable soul. The middle and lower classes satisfy themselves as long as they can with some of the more common and cheaper narcotics, and it is only when something more effective is demanded that opium is resorted to.

"I have no hesitancy in saying that there are deaths every week in this city put down to different causes—diseases—which should properly go under the head of 'death by constant use of opium.' If true causes of death were given in every case it might possibly get people to thinking how rapidly the evil is spreading, and by and bye result in some legislation which would at least curtail it. It will require the most stringent laws in the world, but I believe something can be done.

"The cocaine habit which so strongly took hold of every class of people in the south is drifting this way and sales are increasing. I am told by a reputable druggist of Atlanta, Ga., that its use in that city is something alarming and that the next session of the State Legislature would take action to suppress the sale of cocaine. Negroes in that city prefer it to whisky, and a number of the cheaper barrooms have gone out of business in the black belt portion of the city. I understand that similar conditions exist in almost every southern city.

"The proposition is a serious one and getting worse every day."

The Pirate's Loir

Now we are approaching the country of the pirates. The bayou branches and branches again, and at one forking place there is a high shell mound, and about its foot a modest extent of land that rises always well above tidewater. Here in the old days was Lafitte's chief distributing point. By a dozen routes contraband could be brought from the Gulf to one of the cypress-shaded passes that lead hither. And from here to the portages leading into New Orleans the way was safe to follow and easy to guard. Here was the palace royal of the buccaneer chief. * * * From here to the Gulf of Mexico extended the rule of Lafitte. The shell heaps were his stations. The higher land was settled by his followers. The bayous were his routes of travel and places of hiding. When piracy ceased with the battle of Chalmette his people improved the plantations that existed, and made new ones on every bit of land that rose high enough for tilling. * * * It is 35 miles by the most direct bayou route from this point to Grande Terre, on the Gulf coast. Yet over the whole persists the personality of Jean Lafitte. It is a strange thing, this immortality of strong characters. One who has visited Mount Vernon feels that Washington still lives. At Monticello one finds Thomas Jefferson alive in the traditions that connect him with every object. So lives Lafitte on Barataria bayous and on Barataria Bay.—Atlantic Magazine.

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.

NERVE AS WELL AS SHORTHAND

Found Necessary in Business of Verbatim Reporting.

When One Fails in a Hard Case the Other Sometimes Pull Him Through —Two Instances.

"Yes, you're right," said the stenographer who has begun to grow gray with his years of service; "the work of a good stenographer is mighty hard. But nerve counts in that business as well as any other.

"Let me tell you that there are very few all-round good court stenographers. Some of the best in the country are right here in this city, but you can easily count those that are able to keep up with the procession when experts, doctors, alienists and other people who can talk off strings of Latin, French and other strange words and terms get on the stand.

"I hadn't been in the business long before I was warned to fight shy of expert testimony, technical hearings, commissions in lunacy and such things. But by and bye I got so proficient that not much of anything in my law-office work stumped me and I began to have a pretty good opinion of myself.

"I knew French well, had enough Latin to wade along in a pretty deep puddle, had the law part of the business down as well as nine out of ten and even a little medicine in my head.

"I was doing a regular law-office stenographer's work at the time. One day a stenographer who was recognized as the kingpin of the trade here came to my office and asked me if I would report for him the hearing of a Wall street case in one of the courts that afternoon. Now the very fact that he had asked me was a piece of flattery that tickled me very much and, seeing a good chance to break into the inner circle of the stenographic fraternity, I consented on the instant.

"Well, when I reached the court-room I was nearly scared out of my shoes. There were about seven lawyers on each side, and they were all more than prepared to argue every phase of a very hard case in the most technical language.

"When the case got under way it was like a whirlwind, but I stuck to my work like a Trojan and got every syllable down perfectly. Even when the fourteen lawyers, more or less, talked pretty much all at once and the court put in questions and the witness managed to get into the sandwich once in a great while, I had everything down right.

"Then one of the lawyers asked a long question, rattling out his words like a Gatling gun pouring shot, and all the other thirteen lawyers began firing their share of the cannonade. I knew I was getting it all down in pothooks all right, but suddenly one of the lawyers requested that the stenographer repeat the question.

"Now, I had that question down all right and in such shape that I was perfectly able to translate it, but the suddenness with which that lawyer's request was made threw me clean off my feet. I was completely rattled, to put it plainly. I knew that if I tried to read that question I should stutter and stammer and fail.

"I did have a lot of common sense left, however, and I began to play for time in which to cool down, if possible, and with that idea in my head I began to turn over the leaves of my notebook, pretending to hunt for the question. I fumbled back and forth as coolly—on the surface, anyway—as if I were the oldest hand in the business at that sort of game, but all the time I felt as if everybody in court was looking at me. All of a sudden a lawyer who had put that question said: 'Well, I'll withdraw that question.' Imagine what a deep breath of relief I took!

"There's another kind of nerve that pays in the business. I had been doing some summer work for one of the big Philadelphia law firms whose regular stenographer was on a long vacation. I had stipulated that I was to do nothing but office business for the lawyers, but one day there came up a big case and the man they had expected to do the reporting went back on them at the last minute and I stepped into the breach.

"I had no idea what the case was to be and when I landed in the court-room I was astounded. It was one of those ticklish lunacy commission hearings and the two principal witnesses were the biggest alienists in this part of the country.

"When those alienists got to work it was all up with me. One of them in particular nearly drove me crazy right there in my seat.

"He hurled out a collecton of long-winded Latin and complicated terms of medicine that simply couldn't be recorded by anybody who was not a wonder. But when I was unable to get the whole word or phrase down in shorthand I made a mark of some sort and kept up the bluff in a way.

"There were two or three other stenographers in the room and I could see that they were looking at me with open eyes. Well, the hearing was over at last and I packed up and went home.

"That night I studied up enough of the subject to pick out the meaning of the first three or four pages, but when it came to doing the rest of that job I was simply up against it. There were whole pages where I could hardly pick out three words to a page.

"The next morning when I went to the office I faced the music as bold as brass and said to the head of the firm: "When do you want that written out?"

"He pondered for a while and then said he thought there was no hurry and that I might as well wait because the case might be settled out of court and then there would be no need of the notes. I told him that plan was all right, but, for one thing, if I waited the notes would get cold and I would be unable to make them out. Then he said to go ahead and write them out.

"I made up my mind that I would have to lose my notebook or something of the sort, but I went ahead and wrote out a little of the testimony and showed it to him. Two days later I was about ready to finish the job. 'Why,' said he, 'I have just received word that the case is settled and we sha'n't need the notes.' 'That's too bad,' I answered, 'because I have nearly finished the thing.'

"Then he asked me what I thought would be fair pay. Well, I don't remember the exact figures, but I charged him for practically the whole business. And I got the money. There is always one thing to keep in mind: Never lose your nerve.

"My very first lesson in that game was when I was in the habit of going to a Brooklyn church every Sunday morning to report the sermon for practice. I usually took a seat rather far back as so not to be too conspicuous, but one Sunday there happened to be a big congregation there to attend a special service and I was forced to take a seat near the front.

"Everything went along all right until about the middle of the sermon when in turning my page over I rustled it rather perceptibly. The minister, who had not seen me before, looked down at me. I saw a wicked little gleam come into his eye.

"Now, before that tmoment he had been talking along at a steady rate that was very easy to take, and I was having a fine time. But from the minute that he saw me he began to talk a streak of lightning, and I could no more keep up with him than fly. I said to myself, however: 'Go ahead, you Turk. I'll fool you, anyway.'

"And all the rest of that sermon I made scratches that no one on earth could translate, but which kept me just as busy as the right marks would have. When the sermon was over and I was walking out full of delight at having fooled the dominie an usher touched me on the arm. 'The minister would like to see you,' he said.

"To make a long story short, the minister was determined to carry his game through to the end, and, although I tried to bluff him by saying that a copy of his sermon as reported by your humble servant would cost him $80, he went right ahead and ordered it. To make the thing worse, I gave him my card and I knew that if I didn't deliver the goods he would hunt me up and give me the laugh good and hard. What was I to do?

"Well, the next morning I read the newspapers to see if they could help me, and I got help from one of them, which mentioned the fact that the last half of the sermon was old material.

"To the Historical Society I went on the hop, found it and copied it, and got my $60 two days later. Nervy? No Just a little combination of nerve and luck."—New York Sun.

The Anti-Spitting Law.

Major Richard Sylvester, the superintendent of police, has forwarded a report to Commissioner Macfarland relative to the operation of the anti-spitting regulations adopted by the commissioners some time ago.

"I have the honor to report," says Major Sylvester, "with reference to the regulation prohibiting spitting on the sidewalks and in public places, that there is a decided improvement in conditions, particularly in front of bar-rooms, cigar stores, pool-rooms and on street corners. No arrests have been made since the regulation went into effect, as there seems to be a general and strict observance of the law.

"The police have distributed the cards as required under the orders of the department warning persons against the practice, and he effect is quite evident to anyone who will observe that when necessary to spit the persons usually proceed to the curb. In one precinct I have a report that there resides a certain class of persons who have very little respect for the officers' warning, and I have particularly instructed the lieutenant to see that the regulation is duly enforced, as it will be everywhere should an officer in his discetion deem such action necessary."

Commissioner Macfarland is much gratified with the improved conditions noted in the report of the superintendent of police.—Washington Star.

Photographers Guess Time.

The photographer was about to make the picture of a young woman lying in bed. "It is so dark here," he said, "that I guess I'll give you about 30 seconds," and drawing out the slide and removing the cap, he began to count in a measured and mechanical tone: "One, two, three, four, five," and so on. When the exposure was finished the sitter said: "You gave more than thirty seconds to that plate. You counted very slow—I'm sure it took you a full minute to count thirty." The photographer handed his watch to the young woman. He said: "I'll count thirty again. Time me." And he made the count exactly as before, and he was just twenty-nine seconds making it. "One second off—not so bad. Near my old record, in fact," said the photographer. "Ten years ago, when I made more pictures than I do today, I could by counting, make exposures up to five minutes without being more than one second off. Usually I'd be a second under, but, over or under, it was only by one second that I'd be out of the way. But," he ended, "this gift is not remarkable. Nearly every photographer has it. Nearly every one of us can guess spaces of time running from a half second to five or six minutes with what is, for all practical purposes, perfect accuracy."—Philadelphia Record.

Rockefeller and Robin Hood

The sucker, we believe, is a fish which is found only in American waters, but the kind of human being who takes the sucker's name can be found anywhere. The metaphor, by the way, is piscatorially unjust. No fish is less gullible than the sucker. His characteristic act is to absorb the bait and escape the hook, whereas the human sucker makes a specialty of firmly implanting the hook in his throat.

These reflections are forced upon us when we read about the generosity with which Mr. Rockefeller lavishes his wealth upon charity and education. The colleges welcome his gifts with open arms. Their professors of political economy are conservative. They teach the good old saws about the wage fund, and other phrases, the practical effect of which is to check bold and real thought about what wealth actually does and gets. If Mr. Rockefeller gives $4,465,216 58 for some university project, on condition that the remaining $5,534,783 62 shall be raised by private subscription, his influence on that institution is only less than the influence which he enjoys at Chicago.

As these lines are written, a difference of opinion is being waged in some Wetern State university over a gift from our Standard magnate, which happened to coincide with a rise of one cent a gallon in the price of oil. Doubtless, in the end, the money will be accepted. Money is seldom refused. But is it the most valuable kind of education which the American youth receives from the spectacle of 100 per cent profit on a necessity of life, made possible by such a history as that of the Standard Oil Company?

Would it not be education to the country at large for some prominent university to refuse an oil-soaked donation, perhaps in the name of its department of political economy? Doubtless Mr. Baer believes that Divine Providence selected Mr. Rockefeller to earn money and generously hand it out, so that for centuries to come young students shall read on all the stationery of Chicago University that their alma mater was founded by John D. Rockefeller.

We are not so sure of the divinity of this arrangement. The oil business, like the policy shop, is largely supported by the poor. Robin Hood has been leniently treated by posterity, because he is supposed to have helped the poor with his robbery of the rich. To reverse his scheme and endow rich colleges with wealth wrung penny by penny, and against the law, from the necessities of the poor, is a less picturesque kind of highway generosity. —Collier's Weekly.

London is the birthplace of the Young Men's Christian Association, and although it celebrated some eight years ago its semi-centennial it has not become languid.

HOW LINCOLN SAVED A LIFE

Unpublished Incident of the U. S. Civil War.

The President's Kindly Nature Shown in Strong Light—Life of Gen. Lee's Son Spared.

The Washington Post is authority for the following story:

President Lincoln's magnanimous disposition and kindly nature were never better exemplified than in a case during the civil war in which two sons of the Confederate chieftain, Robert E. Lee, were involved. As narrated by one of the most hospitable and typical Virginians, himself a scion of a family noted for the brave deeds and heroic sacrifices, the story of Lincoln and the Lees reveals a depth of fraternal affection, chivalry and heroism of which Americans may justly be proud, no matter what state may claim their allegiance.

On the occasion to which reference has been made, post-prandial cigars had been lighted and a congenial company of northern and southern men were deep in a discussion of the merits of the martyred Lincoln.

"There is a piece of history which seems to have escaped northern and southern writers," remarked the host, "and that is an incident involving Lincoln and the two sons of 'Marse Robert,' as Gen. Lee was familiarly termed by his army. I have been an omnivorous reader of history connected with the civil war of 1861-65, but nowhere have I encountered any mention even of the incident I am about to relate.

"It was after the battle of Brandy Station, in which Brig.-Gen. W. H. F. Lee, called by his father and family, 'Rooney Lee,' was not only badly wounded, but captured by the Federal forces. Upon being taken to the headquarters of the Union army his identity became known, and there was consequently great rejoicing over such a capture. Subsequently a Federal officer who had been captured by the Confederates was shot under peculiar circumstances, and the captors of Rooney Lee determined that he should be executed by way of retaliation. A day had been fixed when he was to be shot at sunrise. In some manner Major-General Washington Parke Custis Lee, who once owned by the Arlington estate, which was subsequently made a national cemetery by the United States Government, learned of his brother's peril. By means of a flag of truce Custis Leg appeared at the headquarters of the Union commander, who cordially received him and inquired the nature of his visit.

"'To save my brother's life, if possible,' was the reply, 'and return him safe to his wife and children. You must know, general,' continued Custis Lee, 'I am a bachelor, and not only that, but I outrank my brother, who is a brigadier-general, while I am a major-general. If anyone is to suffer for the unfortunate occurrence by which one of your officers forfeited his life, let the blow fall upon me. There will be no one to grieve and worry about me, for I am a single man and a soldier, able and willing to abide by the arbitrament of war. With my brother, it is different, for he is a man of family, with a wife and four little ones awaiting him at home. He knows nothing of my visit —neither does our father, Gen. Robert E. Lee. Knowing both of them as I do, it is my conjecture that if my purpose had been communicated to either of them, they would have endeavored to dissuade me from such an undertaking. Consequently, I have come to your headquarters of my own volition, and without any advice whatever, either from my family or friends. Give me my brother's life for his family's sake, and take mine as a means of retaliation for a regrettable and unlooked-for act of war and its misery.'

"Moved by this appeal the Union general pointed out to his visitor that what he asked was not in his power to grant. 'Lots were drawn for the execution,' he said, 'and fate willed it that your brother should draw the fatal number. A time has been fixed for the execution, the necessary orders have been given, and it only remains to carry out the details. There is nobody to help you in your extremity unless President Lincoln at Washington sees fit to interfere.'

"This suggestion, coming from the source it did, aroused a gleam of hope within the bosom of Custis Lee, and he inquired of the Federal commander whether it would be possible to stay the execution of the death sentence until President Lincoln could be informed of the circumstances.

"'Most assuredly,' was the reply, 'and furthermore he shall be informed of your heroic and brotherly offer of sacrifice immediately.'

"This officer kept faith to the letter," contined a narrator, "and sent a detailed account of his interview with Custis Lee to the President of the United States, Abraham Lincoln. Within a few hours after the message was received at Washington there came a reply from President Lincoln to the Federal commander, saying: 'I know Custis Lee means what he says. Defer the execution of his brother until you receive further orders from me.'

"These orders never came," concluded the host, "for shortly afterward W. H. F. Lee was exchanged for a Federal officer of the rank of a brigadier-general, and at once set out to rejoin his family. His devoted wife in the meanwhile, learning the story of his capture and sentence, and having no means for ascertaining his subsequent whereabouts, had pined away and died. Scarlet fever had carried off his four children, so that it was a darkened and desolate fireside that Rooney Lee returned out of the jaws of death. He knew nothing at this time of the offer made by his brother to take his place, and it was long after the civil war had ended that he learned what the big-hearted Abraham Lincoln had done.

"Is it any wonder," continued the narrator, "that men of the south revere the memory of Lincoln? It was the darkest day in our history when he fell by his brother to take his place, and it was long after the civil war had Marse Robert,' and his sons Custis and Rooney Lee, the last named afterward a Congressman at Washington. A son of Rooney Lee, by a subsequent marriage, is now a member of the Virginia Legislature, and as he bears the name of his grandsire, he is an ideal Virginian, brave, chivalrous and gallant."

A Good Thing.

Not quantity alone, but quality. Not low price alone, but wholesomeness and tastiness—definitions which are admirably adapted to fine many canned specialties of W. Clark, Montreal.

Ever try "Clark's Delicious Pork and Beans" with Chili Sauce?

HOUSEHOLD PACKAGE DYES

The latest and most improved dyes in the world. Have no equal for strength, simplicity, penetration or fastness. In 30 minutes they make suits, dresses, blouses, ribbons, etc., like new. All colors, at Cairncross & Lawrence's, 216 Dundas street; H. J. Childs', 632 Dundas street; T. H. Janes', Wortley road. ywt



Punch.

QUIET SO; BUT HOW LONG WILL HE STOP THERE?

"I am quite prepared to go into any laborer's cottage and say to him, 'Now this policy, if it is carried out, will cost you so much a week more than you are paying at present for your food.'"—!!!—Mr. Chamberlain's Speech on Preferential Tariffs.

DOWN IN THE HAY FIELD

BY JAMES NORFLECT.

The Widow Ray was tired of being a widow. For seven years she had been left to run the farm with the help of a hired man. The time had come when she longed to shift the burdens on the shoulders of a man. Not that she couldn't have married within a year or two after the lamented Ray fell off a haystack and broke his neck, but she had ideals. She had turned to poetry in the first six months of her bereavement, and she felt her soul soaring above the hickory shirts and stoga boots of the average farmer. If she married again the standard must be higher.

In the years that followed men of higher standard came into her life, but matrimony did not follow. There was a windmill man who hung about for a month and sighed and bragged by turns, but just as he was about to propose marriage the widow discovered that he had two or three wives elsewhere. There was a lightning-rod man who wrote poetry and talked of the whip-poor-wills and nightingales, but he was arrested and carried off to jail before he could ask her to be his. A piano man with ideals as high as her own came within an ace of asking for her heart and hand, but was interrupted by a case of jumping toothache. There were two or three others who might have won her heart, but didn't and there was Deacon White. He lived on the next farm west, and was a widower five year older than herself. He had been the first in the field. Fifteen months after her bereavement he had stood on the steps beside the kitchen door and said:

"Widder Ray, I'm a plain man and don't say nothin' but what I mean. If you'll marry me I'll do my best to make you a good husband."

The widow was not for the widower, and she didn't make any bones of telling him so. He didn't get mad nor commit sucide. He simply hung on and repeated his offer every three months. He had read that all things came to him who waits, and he waited.

He was waiting when an artist from the city put up with him for a few weeks to sketch some of the views in the neighborhood. The artist met the widow almost at once as he was sketching the ruins of an old cider-mill, and 15 minutes later she realized that she heart was beating at least one-fourth faster than usual. The artist did not even attempt a flirtation. He was pleasant and talkative and good company, but that was all. As the days passed he divided his time between the two farm houses, and the thought that the Widow Ray might fall in love with him never crossed his mind. She did that very thing, however, and within a fortnight she was trying to make herself believe that her love was reciprocated, and that every time he visited the house he had a proposal on the tip of his tongue.

The windmill and lightning-rod and piano man had betrayed themselves within a fortnight. The widow gave the artist four weeks, and then she decided that something must be done. He lacked the cold nerve of the others, and opportunity must be made for him. Two girls or two married women will conspire together. A widow always conspires with herself alone, although the law says that it takes two to make a conspiracy. She rejected several plans before she struck the right one. In coming over to the house one evening to make his usual quarterly proposal of marriage, Deacon White mentioned the fact that he had killed a rattlesnake in his meadow while mowing the grass in the fence-corners. In a moment the widow's plan was formed, and she said "no" to the Deacon and was perfecting it.

It was haying season. The artist wanted a sketch of a sturdy farmer swinging his old-fashioned scythe in the meadow, and he set up his easel in the shade of a tree and the Deacon sharpened his old scythe and bent his back. As the one mowed the other sketched, and as the mowing and sketching went on the Widow Ray had her own work cut out. She had lived among the daisies and buttercups all her life, and cared no more for them than she did for dandelions, but on this summer morning she started out to cull a bouquet. In due time she appeared in Deacon White's meadow. Both the Deacon and the artist had their backs towards her as she approached them, and were therefore ignorant of her presence. The widow looked to the right for daisies, and to the left for buttercups, and ahead and behind, for rattlesnakes. All of a sudden the farmer was jumped a foot high and the artist off his camp-stool by a long, shrill scream. They turned to find the widow in a heap on the grass with her hands over her face. She heard the rush of footsteps, and as some one seized her hands she gasped out:

"The snake! The snake! Oh, I have been bitten!"

"By gum, but is that so," she heard a voice exclaim, and next moment she was picked up and thrown over a manly shoulder and was being borne towards the house.

She didn't recognize the voice, but as the man bearing her reached the first fence and tried to climb it she identified the Deacon's asthmatic wheeze. She at once wriggled out of his arms and pushed him away. Then she looked beyond him and saw the artist rolling on the ground with laughter. He hadn't rushed to the rescue. He hadn't declared his love.

"How dare you!" she exclaimed, as she thought of the picture she must have presented as she lay across the Deacon's shoulder like a bag of potatoes.

"Why, hain't you bin bitten by a snake?" he asked in reply.

"No, sir, of course not."

"But I thought you said you had?"

"I said I had twisted my ankle. What is that idiot laughing at over there?"

That evening the Deacon showed up after his day's work to say that the artist was going away next morning. Much to his surprise the widow turned on him with:

"Well, Deacon, as you will keep on pestering me for the next five years if I don't say yes, I'm going to say it. But you just remember we ain't never to take no sap-headed artist to hang around and make fools of us."

"I—I don't understand," replied the Deacon with a puzzled look.

But she did, and that was enough.

HORRIBLE BEDQUILT MADE OUT OF SCALPS

The Gruesome Tribal Heirloom Owned By Iowa Indians.

"Matt" Durr, who calls himself the "Daniel Boone," of Oklahoma, has lived with the Indians and followed them in their wanderings so long that he is probably better versed in their traditions than any other white man in this country. He lives near Stroud, O. T., and spends the greater part of his time among the Sac, Fox and Ozaukee Indians, on their reservations. Seventy years of age, his hair is almost snow white, and he has many of the habits and customs of the red men. He is a Frenchman, and a descendant of old French traders, who went south to trade with the Indians in the early colonial days. He can speak French fluently, and is one among the few white men who can talk with the different tribes of Indians in their own tongues. He tells many interesting stories of the Indians' traditions and superstitions. His latest story is that of a quilt in the possession of the Iowa tribe, which is made of scalps of white men. In telling of this relic of their barbarism he said:

"The Oklahoma Iowas own one of the most gruesome, hair-raising tribal heirlooms in the world. The repulsive looking relic of barbarism is a five-foot square composed of red and kinky scalps. It is claimed that the scalps were jerked from the heads of good and friendly whites, blacks and reds, about 150 years ago, and that the trophies were secured by the special command and direction of the Great Spirit.

"The horrible quilt is kept and guarded with reverential and superstitious care in the sanctum sanctorum of the chief medicine man, and is only once publicly exhibited every year, and on the first day of the wild onion feast. None but Iowas are considered worthy of viewing the varicolored quilt, and only two-thirds drunken Iowas ever venture to tell white men that there is such a scalp quilt in their possession. The chills-producing savage heirloom is considered a talisman, a charm, a cure-all for and preventer of all ills that redskins are heir to. They have implicit faith in the healing virtues of the scalp quilt, and they even say that it brought some dead Indians to life. The miraculous quilt is never wrapped around the naked body of a sick person afflicted with smallpox, as through its agency the first case of that loathsome disease among the tribe, scattered all over the once populous Iowa nation, and more than 300 died from the complaint.

"All the Iowas, even those that profess the Christian religion, have unshaken faith in the ancient cure-alls of their ancestors. The pontifex maximus, or chief medicine man of the tribe, wraps the quilt around his severely afflicted patients, when all the adults surround the sick person and offer fervent prayers for their relief. Those who were near the sickening, sickness-killing thing, say that it smells somewhat skunkish and like wild onions. Those who ought to know claim that the wonderful quilt has often been pickled and embalmed in wild juice and the malodorous perfume of hydrophobia cats."—Kansas City Journal.

Birds, Beasts and Wires.

"A strange thing is the effect of electrical energy on birds and wild beasts," says a telegraph lineman. "Woodpeckers are continually tapping telegraph poles. In the country you will find everywhere poles honeycombed by the sturdy bills of woodpeckers. The birds mistake the humming sound inside the poles for the humming of insects, and it is to get at these supposed insects that they make their perforations.

"Bears, on the other hand, think the humming comes from bees, and they overturn the stones at the pole's base in their endeavor to get at the honey. Wolves are afraid of the sound. A wolf won't go near a telegraph pole under any circumstances."—Philadelphia Record.

MINARD'S LINIMENT LUMBERMAN,S FRIEND.



SYMPATHETIC.

Toast-Master (to Chairman of Public Dinner)—Would you like to propose your toast now, my lord, or should we let 'em enjoy themselves a bit longer?

PEOPLE AS A RULE EATING TOO MUCH

Evidence That We Give Our Bodies More Food Than Needed.

The director of the Sheffield Scientific School, Prof. Russell H. Chittenden, throws a little new light on an old question in the Popular Science Monthly for June. He mentions a discrepancy which he had observed between fact and theory regarding the amount of food a man should take. Voit, of Munich, and Atwater, of Middletown, Conn., for instance, have set up certain standards, which are fairly close together. A person doing "moderate work," say these experts, should take from 118 to 125 grams of proteids and enough fats and sugars to raise the total fuel value of his ratiops to between 3,600 and 3,500 "large calories." For "heavy work" they recommend a diet yielding from 3,370 to 4,500 calories daily. Careful experiments with a laboratory assistant at Yale showed that 45 grams of proteids, with fat and sugars sufficient to develop only 1,000 calories, would keep him in splendid condition. He maintained his weight perfectly, and met physical tests in the Yale gymnasiums in surprising fashion. The comparison suggests the possibility that the food allowances of Voit and Atwater are wasteful in a pecuniary sense, and hamper the system by involving unnecessary work in digestion and elimination.

Probably no fact in every-day life is better established than that the majority of people eat too much. Medical men are continually declaring that far more harm comes from dietary excesses and carelessness than from starvation. A large variety and amount of sickness result from that cause. Moreover, even when he is in apparent health, a man's activity is often sensibly impaired for two or three hours by a hearty meal. Professional men in particular are thus affected. Efficiency is influenced by other factors. Exercise, ventilation and sleep, or the lack of them, tell on one's capacity. Nutrition depends on the way in which one eats as well as on what he eats. Again, taste or some social obligation, rather than a recognized need of nourishment, will often dictate the character of even an ordinarily abstemious man's repast. If he wants to get the largest amount of work and the best quality of work out of himself, however, he is almost sure to cultivate moderation at the table, at least until the conclusion of his day's labor.

Whether the example cited by Prof. Chittenden should be accepted as a standard is another question. Possibly the requirements of that individual are exceptionally small. No one man's experience can be safely taken as a rule for others. Two persons of the same duties, and eating their food with equal deliberation, may differ sufficiently in other ways to demand dissimilarity in the amounts they consume. One may have a good digestion and the other a poor one. If, on the other hand, there is a difference in the character, amount and hours of their work, a still greater disparity in their needs might be expected. Professor Chittenden does not himself consider the question settled. He wants it to be studied further. It is to be wished that a series of tests might be devised in which the conditions would be altered so as to represent a variety of types. Occupation, sex, age, general health, leisure hour pursuits and other circumstances ought to be taken into account. A sliding scale would probably be the outcome of the research. Instructive as such a result would be, it might be necessary, even then, for some people to act a little independently. It would hardly be correct to say that every one is capable of working this problem out for himself; but, since no two persons are exactly alike, it would occasionally be judicious to rely largely on observation of one's own needs.—New York Tribune.

IN WARM WEATHER

Use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and You Won't Be Troubled With Biliousness or Dyspepsia.

Does this warm weather make you feel Dyspeptic and Bilious? It should not. Joseph Leake, 194 McCaul street, Toronto, pressman in The News office, tells you why.

"I have been troubled for three years with Dyspepsia and Biliousness," says Mr. Leake. "I took several medicines, but none would cure me till I tried Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. One box of them cured me.

"My daughter, who was troubled with headaches and Dyspepsia, also used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and was cured."

Other people who have used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets tell the same story. You haven't used them or you wouldn't be feeling Bilious and Dyspeptic. They never fail to cure and cure permanently.

NATURALISTS BUILD A BIG FAKE WHALE

Smithsonian Institute Experts Do a Neat Job at Washington.

I have seen a good many fakes, shams and four-flushes, but I guess the one that they are putting up now down in Washington, D. C., is the best yet," said R. B. Zimmerman, of Trenton, N. J., who is registered at the Worthy.

"One of the custodians of the Smithsonian Museum is an intimate friend of mine, and when I was in the capital city the other day I dropped in to see him. In the course of the conversation concerning some of the work that the Smithsonian naturalists have been doing he happened to mention a large whale they were at work on there in Washington. On my asking him whether they were stuffing it or making it into whalebone, he laughed and asked me if I cared to go to the shops and see for myself what the operation was.

"When we entered the big shop, or, more properly, hall, the first thing that I saw was a series of great perpendicular bones stretching out beneath a mass of staging and timbers. These turned out to be the ribs.

"After I had become accustomed to the light and the general chaos that reigned supreme, I began to get some idea of what was going on. It seems that this whale was a big 55-foot monster that was caught out near the Hawaiian Islands. The bones were sent to Washington to be mounted, and fixed up,' as I will describe.

"After they had been perfectly cleaned or 'degreased,' as I believe the technical term is, the skeleton had been put together with the utmost care and nicety. The lower jaw with its two rows of four-inch long teeth was suspended by a chain from the massive head. This head must have weighed a ton, and had a cavity where the spermaceti used to be that was fully a yard or two across.

"The gigantic backbone had been linked together by running an iron bar through each of the vertebrae in the place where the marrow used to be. The bar was curved, of course, so that the back of the animal was absolutely true to nature. The largest vertebrae were as big around as a barrel. Then the long and heavy ribs were attached by wires and bolts.

"After all the bones had been placed the next step, and, to me, the most wonderful part of the thing, took place. We had been viewing the whale on one side only. Stepping around to the other side, I was startled to see, not the same skeleton, but what appeared to be a full-sized whale. It rose up before me, a blue-black mass, with a little gleaming eye and tail and flippers complete.

"After a gasp of astonishment and a little 'jolly' from my friend, he proceeded to show me the way it happened. The skin is only a half skin, and it is a 'fake' skin at that. A frame had been built of wood over half the whale—that is, half of him from his nose to his tail. It was put on in such a way that when it had been covered with wire netting the latter was a wire skin and followed each curve of the half-body accurately.

"Burlap and papier mache had then been applied and a smooth surface obtained. This had been painted in the proper shades, and fake flippers and a wide sweeping tail attached. The result was that the onlookers could see a perfect whale on one side and then go around and see the skeleton in the whale's closet, as it were, on the other.

"This fake skin was built in sections, so that it could all be taken down and the bones were also numbered and lettered so that they could be put back in place when it was again set up in the museum in the Hawaiian Islands."—Springfield Union.

A Trick With Shoes.

One girl who made a phenomenal success in the shoe department within a month after promotion, tells how she did it.

"Most persons who buy ready-made shoes," she said, "are obliged to try on several pairs before they get fitted. Naturally the wear and tear on rejected shoes often softens and stretches them considerably, and by the time they have been tried on four or five times they are pretty well broken and feel quite comfortable.

"I had found that out when buying my own shoes, so when I began to sell I profited by the experience. Instead of bringing out brand-new shoes for a customer, I picked out a pair, whenever possible, that had been tried on until the stiffness had partly worn away. If I could find a pair that had been taken home by someone and worn about the house until the soles were somewhat soiled, and then exchanged, so much the better. I found that my customers did not mind that at all. Just so the shoes I offered them were comfortable they did not stop to ask what made them so, but accepted their good fortune without a question. That trick made my sales mount up wonderfully. While the other clerks around me were having shoes thrown on their hands because they didn't fit, my customers were buying at the first trial, and after I sold two or three pairs at a time to a person who came in with the intention of buying only one pair."—New York Times.

THE CHAMPION MONEY FINDER

Has Picked Up Two Millions of Dollars.

Received Altogether About Eighty five Dollars Reward, or Four Cents a Thousand.

The champion money finder of the world is undoubtedly Isaac Banks, of Philadelphia, as this man, in the course of his 77 years has found over $2,000,000. Not a penny of that great sum stuck to Mr. Banks' fingers, for he was quite as lucky in finding the owners of the lost money as he had been in finding the money itself.

It would seem, though, that he must have reaped a great harvest in the way of rewards, but that is not the case. The following is a complete list of the rewards that were given to him.

In cash	$30
3 books, valued at	5
5 neckties, valued at	2
7 silk handkerchiefs	5
8 pairs of suspenders	3
6 pairs of slippers	10
9 pairs of gloves	12
3 pairs of pulse warmers	1
2 hats	6
4 boxes of writing paper	2
1 watch guard	3
5 shirts	6
Total value	$85

For returning $2,000,000, he got $85 in rewards—4 cents, that is to say, for each $1,000 returned.

The question, "Do you regard honesty as the best policy?" was put to Mr. Banks the other day. He replied:

"I do."

"But," it was objected, "if you had been less honest, look what you might have had."

"I might have had," said the old man, "a good long term in jail."

He lives in a clean and modest house at 1634 Bainbridge street. His figure is spare, and, despite his 77 years, he stands erect, and walks with a quick gait. Recently he was pensioned, and that he should have earned a pension is not strange, for he worked for one employer 58 years.

Mr. Banks was the doorkeeper of the vaults of the Fidelity Trust Company on Chesnut street, below Fourth. In these vaults there are thousands of private deposit boxes, and over 600 depositors a day passed Mr. Banks on their way in to the vaults to examine their boxes. He had charge of the room in which the examinations were made, and in this room nearly all of the $2,000,000 was found. Every cent of it, while not in actual cash, was in paper or valuables as good as cash; every cent of it was negotiable. Had it not been negotiable its owners would not have thought it worth while to keep it in the Fidelity Trust Company's vaults.

The biggest sum Mr. Banks ever found at one time was $100,000. The man to whom this sum was returned gave Mr. Banks no reward whatever. That, though, is nothing. Another man, to whom he returned $60,000, not only gave him no reward, but also stopped speaking to him. Such conduct seems inexplicable, but Mr. Banks can explain it. He says:

"These rich men, these handlers of great sums of money, hold, as a rule, positions of trust. There are many persons who regard them as incomparably reliable, careful men—men with whom money can be placed with absolute safety. This reputation for reliability and carefulness is their stock in trade. They guard it sedulously.

"When they lose, as carelessly as any schoolboy, a big sum, they are tremendously disgusted and enraged, and they desire to keep the matter a secret. You, if you happen to be the person that found and returned the lost money to them, are therefore disliked and shunned, for you are the one man that has found them out. In your presence they can't retain their pompous dignity. You have a little joke on them. You know they are not the perfectly reliable and trustworthy men they want to be taken for. Well, it isn't good to have a joke of that kind on a prominent man of affairs. He is apt to stop speaking to you on account of it."

The first find that Mr. Banks made was 33 years ago, when the Fidelity Trust Company opened its present building. What he found was a little heap of gold watches, of diamond rings and necklaces, and of ropes of pearls. An old man had passed him as he stood guarding the door of the vaults, had taken down a deposit box, and unlocked it on a table.

After the unlocking of the box Mr. Banks paid no more attention to the depositor, who in a little while departed. Later, walking through the room, the doorkeeper perceived a heap of jewels upon the table and carried them to the superintendent of the company. Their owner on their return to him gave Mr. Banks $5.

All the money that he found was found in the same way. A client of the company would open his deposit box on a table, take out part of its contents, rummage about till he came upon what he wanted, close and lock the box, forgetting the valuables he had taken out, and depart, leaving them on the table. Or else the valuables would fall from the table unperceived and the box would be relocked without its owner's missing them. Or else they would fall from the packet the man had made of them as he departed with them in his hand or pocket.

Mr. Banks once found jewels valued at $3,000, and their owner did not know he had lost these jewels for seven years. They were discovered late in the day on a chair in a distant corner of the room. As 500 persons had visited the room in the day's course, and as the jewels had on them no identifying marks whatever, it was impossible to locate their possessor. The company, in its accustomed careful manner, set an inquiry on foot and asked all the clients to examine their boxes, as it knew there had been a loss. But the owner of the jewels was making a tour of the world, and the company's letter either did not reach him or else, after reading it, he forgot it. At any rate, he knew nothing of his loss till seven years later, when he opened his box again.

On another occasion Mr. Banks found on a table in plain sight $25,000, which no less than 300 persons had overlooked. This sum, in a neat packet, lay on a table from 10 o'clock in the morning until 3 o'clock in the afternoon. During those five hours 300 persons by actual count (it was Mr. Banks' duty to register in a book the names of all visitors to the vaults) had passed through the room, and had even in some cases sat at the table. Any one of them could have made off with the $25,000 with perfect safety. None of them, however, did so, and it remained for Mr. Banks to find and return the money to its owner. For this pleasant duty his reward was a pair of suspenders.

He has made a study of money losers.

"Women are less liable to lose money and valuables than men. I would rather intrust irreplaceable papers for safekeeping to a woman than to a man, for my experience has shown me that the average woman is 25 per cent more careful than the average man.

"The young are better guardians of money than the middle aged and old. This may be because they are less accustomed to money. At any rate, in four cases out of five it was old rather than young men who lost at the Fidelity Trust Company the money that I found.

"The self-made are more careless than the aristocrats with their money. The sums I found were in four cases out of five lost by self-made men."—Chicago Tribune.

WAS IN A CRITICAL CONDITION.

System was Run Down.

FELT DROWSY AND MISERABLE.

Burdock Blood Bitters

BUILT UP THE SYSTEM AND ADDED TEN POUNDS IN WEIGHT.

Mr. Ed. J. Harris, Newbridge, Ont., was in poor health, but has now been restored to full health and vigor. Here is what he writes us: "Last spring I was in a very critical condition, my system was all run down. I felt drowsy and miserable, and thought I would surely die if I did not get something to build me up. After reading one of your almanacs I decided to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and before I had taken two bottles I had gained ten pounds in weight, and am now in perfect health, and I can certainly recommend Burdock Blood Bitters to build up the system."

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Is the best Spring medicine on the market to-day. You may need one this Spring, if so, get B.B.B.

A Mother's Warning

Speaks of a Trouble That Afflicts Many Young Girls.

Headaches, Dizziness, Heart Palpitation, Fickle Appetite and Pallor the Early Symptoms of Decay.

[From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.]

Hard study at school, coupled with the lack of attention which every young girl merging into womanhood should have, is responsible not only for the many pale faces and attenuated forms met with such lamentable frequency, but is responsible also for the loss of many valuable young lives. First, there is an occasional headache, and the sallowness of complexion from which stages, if these early symptoms are neglected, the condition gradually grows worse and worse until decline or consumption sets in and death claims another victim of parental neglect. Upon mothers especially devolves a great responsibility as their daughters approach womanhood. The following truthful story told a reporter of the Sun by Mrs. O. Herman, of Third avenue, Orangeville, carries a lesson to other mothers. Mrs. Herman said: "About fifteen months ago, my daughter, Kate, while attending the public school studied hard. We noticed that she began to complain of headaches. This was followed by a listlessness and an utter indifference to the things that usually interest young girls. We consulted a doctor, and she took bottle after bottle of medicine, but with no benefit. Often she would arise in the morning, after an almost sleepless night, her limbs all a quiver and her head reeling. She would be attacked with spells of dizziness, and on the least exertion her heart would palpitate violently, and we were really afraid she would not recover. At this stage my husband suggested that we should try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he brought home several boxes. Kate had only taken the pills for a few weeks when there was a great change for the better. She grew stronger, began to eat better and to have better color, and from this stage it was not long until she was again enjoying the best of health and able to resume her studies at school. I might also tell you that these pills cured my daughter Emma of an attack of rheumatism, so that you see we have much reason to praise them, and I earnestly recommend them to all mothers whose daughters may be suffering as mine did."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all diseases that have their origin either in a poor or watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves. It is because they make rich red blood and strengthen the nerves with every dose that they cure such trouble as anaemia, consumption in its earlier stages, nervous headache, St. Vitus' dance, rheumatism, partial paralysis, kidney trouble, indigestion, etc. Ordinary medicine merely acts upon the symptoms of the trouble, and when such medicines are discontinued the trouble returns, often in an aggravated form. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on the contrary go direct to the root of the trouble and cure to stay cured. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is found on the wrapper of every box. If your dealer does not have them send direct and they will be mailed, postpaid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2 50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Time of Stopping a Train.

At a recent convention of airbrake men an interesting report was presented, showing how the distance required for the stopping of trains had been reduced by the new high-speed brake. A train running 80 miles an hour was stopped in 2,240 feet by the high-speed brake at 110 pounds, where ordinary pressure of 70 pounds took exactly half a mile to bring it to a stand. Other train speeds and reductions in stopping distances were these: Fifty miles an hour, from 840 to 700 feet; 55 miles, 1,030 feet; 65 miles, 1,635 to 1,300 feet; 70 miles, 2,010 to 1,530 feet; 75 miles, 2,295 to 1,840 feet.—New York World.

MINARD'S LINIMENT LUMBERMAN,S FRIEND.

THE TRAGEDIES OF CITY POOR

Told to a Legal Aid Society Lawer in a Day.

The Defrauded Guest and the Thrifty Borrower—Her Lost Carpet—They Whom Nobody Pays.

The seeker after tragedies need not go so far as Servia to find them. They are here at first hand.

But he who has one of the best opportunities for observing unrecognized and commonplace tragedies is the lawyer at the desk in a certain crowded little room down-town. He is in the employ of that Legal Aid Society whose object is to furnish not charity, but justice to the poor; and his work is to interview the applicants as they present themselves, one after another, before him. It is a tiny room, only large enough for the lawyer's desk, covered with papers; the stenographer's table and typewriter; and the chair for the would-be client—a chair, old and battered, but a most fortunate resting-place for the oppressed poor.

It is a long day for the lawyer and 300 cases a month pass before him. So he is in a position to find out about the tragedies, for the stories told include all varieties, from the all too common wages troubles to swindles of the most highly individualized order. Outside of the commoner cases, each hour brings in some client with an entirely new grievance. Such, the other day, was that of the old lady with curly white hair and neat blue cotton gown, whose "handsome carpet," when returned from the storage house, was so much less in bulk than when it left her, that she made haste to get her tape measure before the men who brought it could leave the house. Whereupon the latter hastily seized the carpet, and amid her unavailing protests made off with it. She was poor, and they thought she would be powerless to do otherwise than finally accept what they might choose to give her.

Another unusual case was that of a large lady from across the seas. She had lent her friend, Mrs. Grady, $250, all the money she had in the world, and had been invited to live with that lady the rest of her life.

"So long as I have a roof over my head, Norah, there'll be a place for you!" Mrs. Grady had said, when she urged her to come. So the elderly Mrs. Norah had been living there for nine months, had done all the housework and much of the sewing, as she would have done in her own home, and everything was apparently going smoothly when Mrs. Grady suddenly asked her guest to leave, gave her back half of the money she had lent, and said she would keep the rest as board money, and as payment for certain articles she had bestowed upon her friend during the nine months.

Mrs. Norah's face flamed with indignation as she produced a battered paper bearing the itemized account of these gifts and their values which the businesslike Mrs. Grady had triumphantly brought forward at the end, in lieu of the money she had borrowed.

My pink waste	$ 75
Neck collers	50
Black skirt	1 98
Sack	1 00
My coral chain	50

and so on, the long list of cast-off clothing of her own which the thrifty Mrs. Grady had conferred.

"I told her, many's the time, that I didn't want them," wailed the injured friend, who had apparently not restrained from looking the gift-horse in the mouth, "for what she couldn't use was no use to me, generally speaking, but she was that determined to give them to me that I took them so as not to hurt her feelings—worse luck. And now she sends a bill for them!"

The client who followed this was a short, stout, little, old German woman. She might have stepped out of a picture of "Alice in Wonderland." She was as stern of aspect as the celebrated Red Queen. But appearances are deceptive. Her story was pitiful, yet she showed no vindictiveness at all.

More than two years ago a "lady" had given her an order to crochet a large bed covering or counterpane. They decided on the pattern together, and the lady expressed herself as delighted that she could thus get exactly what she wanted outside of Germany. Then the old German housewife set to work, employing all her leisure time in crocheting this wonderful quilt. She was busy during the day, so she worked a bit far into the night; and as it was a most elaborate piece of work, it took a long time to complete it.

"Two years, working early and late," she said. Of course, it was incredibly unbusinesslike, and she showed the most sublime and guileless confidence, by working at it so long without seeing her employer again. But she was old and simple, and German. Finally she finished the great masterpiece and took it to the address given, only to find that her lady had moved, no one knew where.

"Then I set out to find her," she said, "with the quilt under my arm. For weeks I was hunting for her, up and down—up and down. Someone would send me to one place and I would go there, and then someone would send me far away to another, and when I got there they would tell me to try somewhere else. And it is long walking in New York and I couldn't spend car fare."

At last her search was successful, but then the climax of her tragedy came. The maid refused to let her in. She sent word that she had brought the beautiful quilt, quite finished, but the mistress returned the answer that she did not want to see it, and the old woman must go away.

Here in her story the client stopped, and bit her lips hard. The lawyer, to create a diversion, asked her if he could see the quilt, and with trembling hands she untied the string around her newspaper bundle and proudly displayed it.

An odor of moth balls pervaded the room as the work was unfolded; a marvel, indeed, very large, very German, white crocheted work the Father of his Country, the Lady Martha, and the two little Curtises sitting in a straight line along the middle of the counterpane, heavy fringe surrounding the whole. The creator surveyed it with melancholy admiration.

"And now she won't look at it," she said, sadly, "after it's all done. What can I do with it? Ach, Gott, what can I do with such a handsome thing?" And she clasped her hands and looked despairingly at the lawyer.

"What would take for it?" he asked.

"I don't know that," she answered. "The stuff in it cost me fifteen whole dollars, and the pattern 75 cents. And, then there's two years' work, but I don't know how much to ask for that. You know, sir!"

The lawyer took notes and dismissed her. He would investigate, and if her story proved correct would do what he could, though this was a case in which that could manifestly be little.

It was only one case in hundreds. The lawyer who hears these tales must not let himself sympathize too deeply, for if he did he could not keep long at work before the paper-covered desk in the crowded little room.—New York Sun.

When One's Nerve Fails.

It is a curious thing, and one that remains a standing puzzle even to those connected with the business all their lives, that tightrope, trapeze and other daring performers who chiefly work in the open air at galas and so on are far more liable to sudden nerve failure and to "stage fright," if it may be so called, than are their fellows who only show their prowess under a roof.

Another fact equally well known is that once a woman performer has heard the ringing shouts of an applauding public, once she has learned some dangerous feat, she will run risks and quite fearlessly perform tricks that no male in the same line would ever dream of. The woman athlete has not to be urged on; she has to be restrained, more often than not. It may be said at once that few among the public know how near death such people occasionally are.

As illustrating both the facts stated above, the writer can never forget seeing a woman tightrope walker whose rope had been left too slack. She was performing at a great height, and when she got to a certain distance along the rope the latter sagged so that she could neither advance nor retire. The public knew nothing of the danger till the manager in an agony tried to get two immense ladders, tied together, up to the rope. But this arrangement fell short, and even if it had not done so no one would have dared to rest it against the swaying rope. At last the ladders were held bodily upright by strong men till the topmost rung just touched the rope, and then a gallant young fellow, a sailor, went up, while the ladders swayed about as though in a breeze. He snatched the woman on the rope and held her, just as she fainted and dropped her balancing-pole.

Women Gamblers.

People who have made the matter a study contend that when the get-rich-quick microbe attacks women it is not easily exterminated or made harmless. The phantom pictures which rise and fall with the click of the ticker fascinate them, and they play the game of chance with the recklessness of veteran gamblers. Hundreds of women give their orders clandestinely, and the fact that they have an interest in the stock market, that their daily examination of the market report is prompted by anything beyond a desire to be informed, is not known to anyone save their brokers. These are good customers for brokers. A sigh over a statement showing a balance on the wrong side, a vow "never to do so any more," or an order given "just to get even," is the usual sequence.

There is another class of women stock gamblers, in which the bad loser is largely represented. This class supports bucket shops in the residence parts of the city, like the one which was raided a few days ago. When these women win they are happy, but when fortune frowns on them they are "horrid." They want their money back from the bucket shop proprietors. They cry, scold and finally threaten to "tell on the mean things" who took their margins. In order to shield themselves the threat is not often carried into execution, and the bucket shop continues to do business at the old stand, taking money from the women who succumb to the temptations of the tape. It is refreshing to know that once in a while a woman gets so thoroughly angry because of her losses that she does her share toward breaking up the bucket shop business. She would never do such a thing if her speculations were successful—hence all good citizens should rejoice when she loses.—New York Tribune.

The Day After.

It is a strange omission that the Day After, supreme and epoch-making period of time, should have failed to receive the homage which is its just prerogative.

De Quincey in his powerful bit of word painting entitled The Knocking at the Gate, dwells on the thought that in Macbeth, the climax of the tragedy, the moment most truly fraught with terror, is not the one in which occurs the murder of Duncan, or when the guilty pair nerve themselves for its accomplishment, but the moment when the first knocking at the gate is heard. With that summons from without comes an instant and terrible realization of what has taken place. In that moment of horror is condensed all the meaning of past crime and future retribution as in a lightning flash.

The magnitude of what has happened cannot be measured until the first touch of reaction has been felt. We cannot tell what has really occurred until the Day After.—Atlantic.

Round-Trip Home-Seekers Excursions

On July 7 and 21, Aug. 4 and 18, also Sept. 1 and 15, 1903, round-trip tickets will be issued from Chicago and St. Paul at single first class fare, plus $2 to points on the Great Northern Railway in the States of Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, also to all points in British Columbia reached via Great Northern Railway. These tickets are valid for return passage within 21 days from date of issue. Full information as to stop-over privileges, etc., by calling on or writing Chas. W. Graves, district passenger agent, 6 King street west (room 12), Toronto, Ont.

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Sunlight Soap washes the clothes white and won't hurt the hands.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO. 19a

HOSTILITY TO AUTOS IN NEW YORK CITY

Dislike to Horseless Carriages is on the Increase.

When the automobile made its appearance in this country a few years ago it was received with a cordiality which was nothing short of remarkable. Whether on the city streets or the country roads, pedestrians and occupants of other vehicles stopped to see it pass, and the general sentiment was obviously that of admiration. The apparent advent of the progressive era of horseless vehicles was generally welcomed. Now the admiration and interest of at least a large portion of the public have been succeeded by open hostility, and the recent fatal race in France has tended to increase the antipathy. Motor vehicles encounter abuse at almost every point, and of late passive hostility has developed into active attacks, not only on the drivers who run their machines at an illegal rate of speed, but also on those who adhere to the lawful limit. This attitude is more apparent in the city than in the country, for the appearance of an automobile in many of the city streets, particularly in the thickly populated districts, is a signal for the small boys of the neighborhood to provide themselves with whatever missiles may be handy, and the unlucky passengers of the vehicle run the gauntlet of a fusillade of flying objects that sometimes inflict serious damage.

Even in the country the small boy, who at one time sat on the fence and waved his hat at the passing automobile, shies a stone from behind the same fence, while his elders adopt more repressive measures. Recently a local automobilist while passing along one of the well-kept highways near the city, undoubtedly at a high rate of speed, though he declared he was "not going so very fast," was shot at by a farmer whose horses he had frightened. The shot perforated the body of the vehicle, but the occupant was not injured. He brought the car to a stop, and facing about in his seat, demanded: "What are you doing?" The reply was an invitation to return and receive the second barrel, which after a few minutes' consideration the automobilist decided not to accept. Both drove on and the incident was closed. Another feature of the situation is the hostility displayed by the average city crowd toward not only the driver, but also the occupants of the motor vehicle in the case of an accident caused by an automobile in the city streets. In several cases recently the prompt arrival of assistance saved the occupants of the vehicle from indignities or injury at the hands of an angry crowd, even where the occupants were women, who presumably had no responsibility in the management of the machine.—Leslie's Weekly.

KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT IN THE HOUSE.

Lee Hing Laundry

Telephone 1,344, 467 Richmond Street. SHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not suited, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and delivered.

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RISE OF THE LAZY MAN WHO IS NOW THE BRITISH PREMIER

How Balfour, the Vacillating Philosopher, Became in a Few Weeks the Sternest of Chief Secretaries For Ireland—Parnell Had His Measure.

During a recent dull sitting of the House of Commons several members were seated in the smoking room discussing one of their colleagues. He was lazy, they said; he was utterly unpractical; he had not the faintest chance of arriving at anything great.

"Don't be so sure," said an old member, who had been listening to their talk. "It is a ticklish business to judge men.

"Do you know that we used to say the very same things about Balfour less than twenty years ago, and now he is Prime Minister of Great Britain? In 1885 and 1886 none of us dreamed that he would ever become a successful politician, let alone a great statesman.

"As president of the Local Government Board and Secretary for Scotland he had managed to miss all his chances of doing anything remarkable. He was clever enough, but he simply couldn't take the trouble to work. It seemed to be almost too much bother to him to live.

"He seldom got out of bed before the afternoon, and often he would not go to his office for three or four days at a time. Dispatches bored him. Parliament was a nuisance and the officials of his department tore their hair over his neglect to keep appointments and sign important documents.

"Well, this was the man whom Lord Salisbury appointed chief secretary for Ireland in 1884—one of the stormiest periods in the modern history of that country. Of course, everybody raged and said that Salisbury had appointed the most unfit man he could have found in a day's march, simply because that man happened to be his own nephew.

PARNELL'S PREDICTION.

"The Irish members were delighted. They thought they had got a man of straw for their chief opponent. Parnell alone saw the truth.

"'Don't deceive yourselves,' he told his colleagues. 'Salisbury knows what he is doing. There's a great deal more in Balfour than he has shown us yet. He will turn out to be the strongest chief secretary for generations past.'

"And so it proved. Faced at last with an immensely difficult and important task, Balfour altered his habits completely.

"There was no more lying abed until noon, no more neglect of business, no more scorn for petty details. He rose with the lark even after a hard night's session in the House of Commons and worked hard all day and every day at his office.

"When he became chief secretary he knew no more about Irish affairs than the average man in the street, but in less than a month he surprised the permanent officials by his thorough knowledge of every branch of Irish government.

"And as he worked and learned, his character and will grew stronger. The lazy, vacillating philosopher, who could not make up his mind about anything, became, in a few short weeks, the stern administrator who telegraphed: 'Don't hesitate to shoot!' to the soldiers at Mitchelstown when they asked how they were to deal with a riotous mob. You all know how he has risen since then.

NO LOVER OF POLITICS.

"It is a good lesson to be careful in your judgments," concluded the old member.

Strange to say, this man who has risen to the top of the ladder in British politics is no lover of politics. He is a politician by family influence and chance, not by choice.

The nephew of Lord Salisbury, Arthur J. Balfour, was born to the purple and destined for parliament from his Eton days. But his tastes are literary and academic, not political and practical. He cares more for the honors which have been showered upon him by all the British universities in recognition of his achievements in philosophy than he does for his political fame.

"Give me my books, my golf clubs and leisure," he once said to a friend, 'and I would ask for nothing more. My ideal in life is to read a lot, write a little, play plenty of golf and have nothing to worry about. If I could give up politics and retire tomorrow without disorganizing things and neglecting my duty I would gladly do so."

Mr. Balfour has often said this, and there is no doubt that he is sincere. He is too much of a philospoher to be ambitious.

Entering politics more as a social necessity than anything else, he drifted from one office to another until at last he reached a position in which he had to work hard or, in his view, jeopardize England's interests by neglect. He worked hard and made good. As a reward he was given still more important posts, which have kept him working busily ever since.

In the strenuous coercion days, when Mr. Balfour stood in grave danger of assassination, he worried his friends by absolutely refusing to take any precautions. He would not even allow himself to be guarded by secret service men, though a previous chief secretary, Lord Frederick Cavendish had been murdered in Dublin.

COOL AND COURAGEOUS.

He was constanly shadowed by detectives, against his orders, and he used to get great amusement by trying to shake them off. He did not hesitate to travel alone even in the most disturbed parts of Ireland, where scores of men would have been glad to kill him had they recognized him as their arch-enemy, "Bloody Balfour," whose name was for a while as detested in Ireland as that of Cromwell.

Balfour's cool courage finally won the respect of the Irish, and when he relinquished control of Irish affairs he was as popular as any chief secretary could be under a policy of coercion. Even the Irish members in the House of Commons liked him, as they do today.

"He tells us with exquisite politeness that we are fools when we meet him here, and he sends us to jail when we are in Ireland," the late Dr. Tanner, M. P. for Cork, used to say. "But he has such a charming way with him that nobody can help liking him."

That is how all Mr. Balfour's opponents feel toward him. Nobody hits out harder than he does in debate, but there is never any personal bitterness, any malicious sting in his remarks, as there almost always is in Mr. Chamberlain's.

KIND AND GENTLE.

Mr. Balfour is one of the kindliest, most gentle men alive. His courtesy and consideration for others are unfailing, and that is why he is the most popular leader of the House of Commons in the history of parliament. In English society he is extremely popular and much sought after.

Years ago dowagers used to angle for him for their daughters. He is decidedly eligible in the marriage market, being rich as well as distinguished, but he has never married, and nobody expects that he will. Even the most hopeful dowagers have given him up as a confirmed bachelor.

Next to his books, Mr. Balfour finds his chief pleasures in golfing and cycling. Mr. Chamberlain has been heard to boast that he never takes any other exercise than that of walking up and down stairs. Not so his chief. Mr. Balfour is one of the best golfers in the House of Commons.

He started the annual parliamentary golf tournament and always stands high up in it. He used to be captain of the oldest and most famous golf club in the world—the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews—and he is till the president of the National Cyclists' Union of Great Britain. The head caddie on the St. Andrew's links is fond of remarking regretfully that a splendid golf professional was lost in Mr. Balfour when he turned his attention to statesmanship.

LOVER OF CHILDREN.

When Mr. Gladstone was alive members of the House of Commons used to wonder whether he or Mr. Balfour was fonder of petting children. Although political opponents, they were intimate friends. Both liked literature better than the rough-and-tumble of politics, and they were bound together also by their fondness for children, especially for Dorothy Drew, Mr. Gladstone's pet grandchild.

In earlier years they both petted Lady Sybil Primrose, Lord Rosebery's daughter, whom Mr. Gladstone nicknamed "the suffrage babe," because she was born at a time when a suffrage bill was agitating parliament.

An English writer who has met Mr. Balfour on several occasions tells with pleasure of the first meeting. It was at a great Conservative demonstration in a Kentish Park in 1887. Mr. Balfour was the principal speaker, and the writer was then a little boy selling programmes for the good of the cause, as is the habit of the sons of Primrose League dames.

Greatly daring, the boy stopped Mr. Baifour as he was walking through the park to the platform to make his speech, and asked him to buy a programme. Mr. Balfour took one and paid ten times the proper price.

"I'm glad to see you helping our cause so young, my little man," he said, patting the boy's head. "What are you going to be when you grow up?"

"I'd like to be a great man in parliament like you, sir," the youngster replied.

"Don't you!" exclaimed Mr. Balfour, laughing. 'There's no fun in it. I'd rather be a boy like you."

Some of the organizers of the meeting came up and told Mr. Balfour that the people were waiting to hear him speak, but he waved them aside.

"Can't you see I'm trying to strengthen the faith of a young disciple?" he said.

Then he asked the boy all about his home life and his schoolmates, and gave him some sound advice on school practice.

"Don't get into more fights than you can help, but if you have to fight let the other boy knock you blind and silly before you give in. That's the only way to get on and have a good time."

Ten years afterward, when the boy was working on a London newspaper, he had occasion to call on Mr. Balfour at his office in Downing street.

"Do you remember buying a programme of me at Southwood in 1887?" he asked.

"Why, yes," said Mr. Balfour, "and are you the boy for whom I kept the meeting waiting? Don't you think now that I was wise in telling you there was no fun in politics?"

This is an example of Mr. Balfour's wonderful memory. As with most absent-minded men, his memory for events is remarkably good when they are called to his attention.

EVEN-TEMPERED.

Mr. Balfour's most striking characteristic, perhaps, is his even temper. Nothing seems to ruffle him. In the old coercion days he would sit for hours on the Treasury bench of the House of Commons with a pleasant smile on his face while the Irish members were comparing him unfavorably to Nero, and Herod, and saying that if they saw him in the company of Ananias and Sapphira they would consider him to be in the bosom of his family.

Other Conservative members would jump up angrily and interrupt, but the man attacked never showed a trace of annoyance. His friends say that only once has Mr. Balfour been known to show anger in public.

Some young Tories snowballed Mr. Gladstone when he visited Dover during the last years of his life. Mr. Balfour had to address a Tory meeting at Dover soon afterward, and he took occasion to denounce the outrage in unmeasured terms. His language, usually so calm and philosophical, became a torrent of passionate invective, and before he had finished he had lost control of himself.

"I believe he would have wrung the necks of those young folks if he could," said the chairman of the meeting afterward.

Though Mr. Balfour has never married, his whole life and character have been molded by a woman—his sister, Miss Alice Balfour. She is an accomplished, high-minded woman, who wields great influence in English political circles.

It is said that Lord Salisbury used often to ask advice and lean upon her judgment. Probably she persuded him to give her brother the great chance of his life as chief secretary for Ireland. It is generally agreed that she has kept him in political life, conquered his natural indolence and made a practical, successful statesman out of the philosopher who wrote two big volumes to explain that nothing is worth worrying about or striving for.

The Old Maid in Germany.

The education of a German girl begins at 6; it is compulsory, and the rule for attendance is strictly enforced. A mother cannot keep a delicate or ailing child at home without a doctor's certificate. Work is carried on at the fullest stretch, and the strain on mind and body is such that many a German girl leaves school with her nerves shaken and her health injured for life. Little time is allowed for gymnastics or outdoor games, though some change in this respect is now being made, and at 16 the girl leaves school, after passing numberless examinations, her studies having included languages, history, science, mathematics, dancing and needlework. It is of these last two accomplishments that she makes the most use in after life. The rest lead to nothing, and in the majority of cases the girl might just as well have been spared the strain of acquiring so much superfluous education.

Marriage is considered as much a sine qua non with a German as with a French girl, but it is not arranged in the same business-like way, unhappily, it would seem. It is left to the young woman herself to attract a husband, and, as spinsterhood in Germany has few attractions, girls are continually occupied with their matrimonial chances.

An unmarried woman is an absolute failure. While her parents live she remains in entire subservience to them, and when they die she is usually terribly poor, while if of good birth she would rather starve than work for pay. If she belongs to an aristocratic family she may obtain a small allowance of about $125 a year, with board and lodging, in a stift or sort of lay convent, endowed by successive benefactors for the support of these unmarried daughters and sisters. Residence in the stift is only compulsory for a few months of the year, and the stift dame may visit and receive friends as much as she likes.

Teaching is the principal occupation open to those women obliged to earn their livelihood, but the Government examinations are severe, the pay poor and the work hard, and there are few opportunities of rising. Of late years women are beginning to work for university degrees, so that they may take equal places with the men in the schools, and the Froebel movement has helped some to more satisfactory positions. Hospital nursing is almost the only other profession open to the sex. Dentists are numerous, but medical degrees must still be obtained abroad, and feminine journalism is confined to the realm of fashion.—The Ladies' Field.

LACTATED FOOD

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While Lactated Food is the most nourishing as well as the most easily digested diet for infants, it is also so inexpensive that it is within the reach of every family. For twenty-five cents a mother can buy a package to make eight pints of cooked food.

Lactated Food "saves babies' lives." No other infant food has done such a work for weak, puny and sickly children. It is the one food that mothers can rely on to make their little ones strong and happy.

When you ask your Druggist for Lactated Food, see that you get "Lactated Food" and nothing else. If he does not have it, we will fill your orders by mail at the following prices:—Small size 25 cents, Medium size 50 cents, Large size $1 00. The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Lame Back for Four Months.

Was Unable to Turn in Bed Without Help.

Plasters and Liniments No Good.

This was the experience of Mr. Benjamin Stewart, Zionville, N.B.

TWO-THIRDS OF A BOX OF

Doan's Kidney Pills

CURED HIM.

He tells of his experience in the following words: "For four months I was troubled with a lame back and all this time was unable to turn in bed without help. I tried plasters and liniments of all kinds but with no effect. At last I was induced to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and by the time I had used two-thirds of a box my back was as well and as strong as ever and has kept so ever since."

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Be Master of the Situation.

Do not allow yourself to get into the way of staying at home whenever you do not feel like going to your office, store or place of business. Oftentimes, especially during summer, the temptation is very strong in the morning, when one feels languid or lazy from the heat, to say to oneself, "Well, I don't feel like it today. I think I shall take it easy and let things take care of themselves until I am up to the mark." Now, this is just the encouragement the lazy body wants, and you cannot afford to let the temptation conquer you. You must always be master of the situation, and, when your faculties and functions are like soldiers who do not care to drill, but whose duty it is to do so, you must assume the office of commanding general.

Don't allow yourself to become a slave to the miserable little absorbers of your health and happiness. Every time a diseased thought, a thought inimical to your health or achievement comes to you, expel it at once. Don't stop to discuss, or weigh, or consider it. Drive it off if it is not a friend, and replace it by a strong, healthy, beautiful thought. If you persist in this couse you will fill your mind with hosts of health-thoughts, beauty - thoughts, and achievement-thoughts which will make you physically and mentally vigarous, successful and happy.—Success.

The Great Parks of Colorado

Constitute one of her chief glories. They contain fields, forests, and plains; they are watered by creeks and rivers, and contain villages and farm-houses; they have springs and lakes where hotels and other places of entertainment are found for those seeking health and recreation.

To enable people to reach these favored localities without unnecessary expenditure of time or money, the Union Pacific has put in effect very low rates and splendid train service from Missouri River to Denver.

Accommodations are provided for all classes of passengers on these trains, the equipment including free reclining chair cars, dining cars, buffet smoking cars, drawing-room sleepers, day coaches, etc.

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THE HITTITES OF HOLY WRIT LEFT MANY FOOTPRINTS BEHIND

Archaeologists Are Tracing Them Out in Ancient Relics and Trying to Piece Together Something of This People's Glorious History.

Next to the discovery of the Khammurabis by ancient Babylon ranks in general interest the decipherment of the Hittite inscriptions. Wright and W. Hays Ward, Jensen and Messerschmidt are likely to be almost as famous in finding the various keys to the Hittite hieroglyphics as were Champollion and Young in Egyptian hieroglyphics and Rawlison in the Assyrian.

Sixty times in the Old Testament we read of the Hitties, but during all the past 1,000 years almost no hint has been found in ancient history relating to this people, who figure so prominently in Bible history. At this present moment more than 100 Hittie inscriptions on various monuments are being partially read, and the contents will soon be published to the world.

Jensen's book, just published in German, and not yet translated into English, attempts to prove that the Hittites were the ancient Armenians, or, at least, had very close relationship with them.

Think of one discovering at last the symbols used by Ephon the Hittite when he sold the field and cave, on which Uriah the Hittite employed when writing home! Thus far only the general symbols for God and the more easily guessed signs have been with certainty translated. The writing is "Boustrephedon," which Greek word means turning around from right to left, like oxen plowing, so that when read across the page and turned around it can be read backwards across the same page.

The scholarly world awaits with intense expectation the light which by these inscriptions will be thrown upon the history of the Indo-Germanic nations and upon the development of the Armenian religions. Of course, too, they will illumine many passages of scripture hitherto obscure.

Long, long ago, more than 1,400 years before Christ, in the northern part of what is now Syria, there flourished the kingdom Khate. This was the home of the Hittites, mentioned in the Bible as the land of "Khittim," but forgotten for untold centuries; buried deeper under its ashes of oblivion than Pompeii under the lava of Vesuvius. Yet once the kings of Khate were mighty rulers, rivals of Pteolemies; the civilization of its people and their progress in the arts vied with that of Babylon and Nineveh.

Today we have left to tell their story only the seals, the monuments and the inscriptions that they scattered over the land. It is to these inscriptions that we must go to learn how a forgotten nation rose and fell 3,000 years ago. As Daniel once read the writing on the wall, so these characters, as mysterious to us as were those others to Belschazzar, are being read by the wise men.

In the pass of Karavel, east of Nineveh and south of Nimfi, two ancient and crumbling figures have been discovered. These rude images were hewn to represent a domestic king of Khate, when he had returned victorious from many fields, elated with conquest. Although buried for centuries, we believe they are the same of which Herodotus tells in Book 11,106. He claims that they are images of Sesostris, King of Egypt, and that the legend running across the breast, from shoulder to sheulder, mears: "With my shoulders did I win (acquire) this land." Today, although the legends are almost obliterated, we know that they present a king of Khate and not a king of Egypt. So the Hittites are coming to their own again.

REVELATION OF HISTORICAL PEOPLE.

Since the discovery of these images in the pass of Karavel, many other sculptures, seals and inscriptions have been found; from various parts of Syria, from Northern Asia Minor, from as far east as Babylon have come reports of similar antiquities. So there has sprung into being an historical people whose very existence hitherto has seemed doubtful.

To all appearances, this nation had a great past. It had triumphantly passed over a great part of Asia Minor; it had advanced to the Euphrates and across it into the east; it had penetrated into Syria; and everywhere it had left the imprint of its civilization.

Were these people the ancient Hittites? has been the question raised by the scholars. Jensen says that in order to believe this theory we must prove that the inscriptions belong to their period, and he further claims that the internal evidence in the inscriptions themselves proves this not to have been the case. We must not, he says, attribute those found in Khate to the old kings, but rather to the princes and their petty successors.

Among the most interesting and valuable of the inscriptions that have been deciphered are those on a bowl brought from Babylon, and of another, recently discovered in the same ruins, engraved behind the figure of the Hittite Zeus, the god of the sky.

When a nation wishes to find some method other than speech to express its ideas, it begins to draw rude pictures of objects, and, to indicate action, sketches of people in various positions. At first these pictures are cut out of the rock; at a later stage they are cut in or engraved. Gradually, as the nation advances toward civilization, these images are reduced to outlines only, or represented by some salient feature. As business necessities develop, it is realized that the outlines must be made as simple as possible in order to be easily reproduced. Hieroglyphics, when reduced to this simpler form, are called cursive writings. In any inscription the more traces found of cursive writing the later that writing must be.

This fact, of course, is confirmed when the characters are cut in the surface instead of standing in relief. Applying these criteria it is found that the inscriptions found at Hama are the oldest, while that on the bowl from Babylon probably is the most recent. So relative chronology is determined, but further investigation is necessary to learn the definite period of their production.

If, at the time of Rameses II. of Egypt—about 1300 B. C.—the kings wore pointed hats, while later, in the reign of Rameses III.—1200 B. C.—they wore skull caps, it is natural to conclude that a picture by an Egyptian artist representing a king of Khate as wearing a pointed hat, must have been drawn in the fourteenth century, B. C.; likewise the image of a god, drawn with a skull cap should be dated to the thirteenth century, B. C.

For instance, the pseudo-Sesostris, found in the pass of Karavel, wore a skull cap so that it must date before 1200 B. C., if we are to believe the testimony of those who have studied the subject. From arguments of this nature scholars have deducted the fact that the great mass of these inscriptions date between 1000 and 600 B. C.

HOW INSCRIPTIONS ARE READ.

It was a much harder matter to decipher these inscriptions than to learn their date, but the difficulty was simplified when, in 1880, Sayce discovered that the characters were bilingual. This means that the same word may be represented in two different ways:

First—Ideographically; that is, by a sign standing for the idea represented by the word.

Secondly—Phonetically; that is, by signs representing the sound of the word, primarily its consonants.

This discovery was the first step toward solving these mysterious puzzles, unguessed for untold centuries.

Having learned the nature of the characters, the next thing was to divide the words into groups, for there are no empty spaces in the inscriptions. This had to be done by comparing various legends with one another, and so determining what signs were always connected. This is not easy, for the same word is often represented in many different special signs usually separate words. Frequently the symbol is an uplifted knife, signifying, of course, "cut apart."

The ideographs are numerous and curious. The different gods generally are indicated by a hand in some position. Thus, the "Father of the Gods" is represented by a flat hand; the "Mother of the Gods," by a clinched fist. Inscriptions relating to a king or some dignitary most often begin with a figure consisting of a head with an arm attached, the hand pointing midway between the nose and the mouth. This symbol means "I," and after it is found the character for "am," then follows the names and titles in which this potenate delights.

THE HITTITE MYTHOLOGY.

From these inscriptions much has been learned about the mythology of the Hittites that has long been enveloped in a shroud of mystery. They worshiped first the "Lord of the Heavens," the god of the sky, the dispenser of all blessings, the Supreme One, the great "papa"—father. His consort is "the great ma'a" mother, also called "the Great Goddess." Her lover, the Sun God, is one of the most revered in their pantheon. There are also numerous lesser gods.

The "Vorderasiatischen Gesellschait," a German archaeological society, has done and is doing much to render clear these enigmatic writings. The results of their labor are gratifying to those who are watching the progress of this work. Rev. S. Edward Young probably is the only American member of this society, as the number is very strictly guarded. Rev. Mr. Young owes his appointment as a full member to his well-known achievements as a student of the Hebrew, Assyrian, Egyptian and other Eastern languages. Mr. Young's name was proposed for membership by the renowned Egyptologist, W. Max Muller, who, while professor of Eastern languages in New York City, numbered Mr. Young among his students.

An attempt on the part of the average person of reasonable intelligence to solve the mystery of these strange characters probably would result in such confusion of mind as would recall the queer old man in Besant's book, "All Sorts and Conditions of Men." This old fellow became demented from trying to decipher the hieroglyphics in the British Museum. Finally he came to believe that only jealousy prevented the museum from purchasing from him this wonderful discovery. Fortunately, today there are scholars with steadier minds.—Rev. S. E. Young, in Pittsburg Dispatch.

No More Pink Teas.

Drop the pink teas and the yellow dinners and all such colored fads. They are no longer the style in Paris. Those who give dinners and teas there have returned to the normal and sane ideas of eating naturally. Freak foods and freak decorations have been brushed aside together and things of the season must be eaten in season.

It is now the fashion to have everything in season, the flowers as well as the food. Forced hothouse plants and vegetables are to be avoided, as well as imported meats. Spring flowers are chosen for spring luncheons and dinners, just as summer flowers are chosen to decorate summer tables with the vegetables that are in season and consequently at their best.

The elaborate ribbon and the lace accessories which formerly adorned tables are entirely dispensed with. The tablecloth is of rich damask, handsomely embroidered, with the napkins to match, and decorated with a centerpiece of seasonable flowers, encircled with a wreath of green foliage or vine. Masses of silver and gold plate are left on the sideboard.

Only one knife and fork are placed for each person, and changed for others with each course, but the rows of knives and forks on each side of the plate are scrupulously avoided, together with all kinds of specially shaped knives and forks invented by the jeweler to create a want, but which are to be dispensed with; even the oyster fork is made to resemble the ordinary fork as much as possible, and many smart hostesses do not even use a special fork for oysters.

As for the finger bowl, it has completely disappeared from all smart tables, and is caricatured even in the salon under the title of "Julie's Bath," a picture by Jean Veder, showing a big fat woman washing her hands in a large finger bowl after dinner.—Chicago Tribune.

The Camera an Educator.

A friend of one of our contributors walked into the editor's office the other day with a request that we give our attention to what he called an "anti-camera crusade." He informed his patient auditor that his small son had lately become possessed of "one of those devilish kodak things," and now, by the great horn spoon, he wanted to study art! It was mildly suggested to the irate parent that sons have on occasion done worse things, but a muttered malediction was the only result. He did not give us time to tell him what we really thought of the matter, so we are going to do it now.

In our opinion there is no greater factor today than the camera as a means of education. We do most emphatically believe that the closer man gets to nature the more he knows, the better citizen he makes and the more competent he is to bear his part as a unit in the great machine humanity.

And the camera is the thing that sends a man out into the country, that makes him walk and look, not walk and think about his business. It sends some of its devotees down close to the ground for insect pictures, others it makes climb trees for birds, to others it holds out inviting hands calling them where ocean breezes blow, and to one and all it exercises a fascination and a mysterious charm which breeds, often from nothing, an appreciation and love for the beautiful, without which no one can truly say, "I have lived."

In education the camera is a bigger man than the superintendent of schools. Bringing far scenes to the text-book page for the edification of the child to whom pictures are everything and print a to-be-avoided evil, telling a story in scenes from the north or south and making real to little minds the difficulties and dangers which the explorers and the vanguard of civilization have to face, it is playing a part in the better education of mankind that may well require an admiration and a reverence but little second to that which the world pays to the inventor of letters and of books.

So to that dissatisfied father whose son of 16 was so broadened that he knew his ignorance and asked for an art training, and to all that multitude of parents whose children use the camera to the alternate amusement and disgust of the household, we would commend a little educational reading, a subscription to a photographic magazine and a careful repression of oppression of the camera. It does no harm, it does great good—it is not a "monomaniacal pursuit," but a broadener and deepener of the mind, and as such is to be encouraged and smiled upon.

Daguerre, salutem!—The American Inventor.

Sleeping On the Roof.

Sleeping on the roof in these days of luxuriously furnished bedrooms may strike the superficial thinker as a foolhardy proceeding. But when one stops to think that modern home architecture seldom permits of good ventilation in a bed room, and that the roof is usually above the strata of contaminated air breathed by most human beings, the practice adopted by "Golden Rule" Jones, the eccentric mayor of Toledo, will seem to be based on sound hygienic sense.

At the age of fifty-five Mayor Jones found that he had nearly every disease worth mentioning. He had "pains rheumatic, neuralgic, lumbagic and diabolic." He made up his mind that his lungs needed filling with ozone. He therefore threw pills out of the window and slept on the roof. He went up into the pine woods of Michigan and slept out of doors. He reduced the amount of his eating about one-third, took as much healthful, productive work as he could find, walked five or ten miles a day, and in winter, when he had to sleep in a bedroom, threw all the windows open.

And now, after two years of this kind of living, at the age of fifty-seven, Mayor Jones declares he has as much strength and vigor as he had at thirty or thirty-five.—Chicago Record-Herald.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought Chas. H. Fletcher.

What Is Gossip?

There has been complaint, from the beginning of history, that women are "curious." What is curiosity? It is the uneasy appetite of an ill-fed mind. People fully educated and fully employed are not curious. Civilized woman has inherited the mental growth of man, and then has had to confine that enlarged capacity to precisely the same field of activity which was sufficient for a squaw. Women have been accused, for centuries, of a tendency to "gossip." What is gossip? It is small talk about other people—the discussion of personal affairs which are not our own. The tendency to this vice is a reaction from the persistent presence of our own affairs.—Charlotte Perkins Gilman, in Success.

Beyond The Shadow Of a Doubt

The medical experience and skill, which were enlisted in the compounding of Bu-Ju, the Kidney Pill, indicated its great value as a remedy for all kidney and urinary disorders, and enabled its manufacturers to claim with confidence its superiority as a specific for these widespread maladies. That this confidence was well-founded, is attested by the work which Bu-Ju has done since its introduction. Abundant testimony is offered that Bu-Ju, in regulating and toning the kidneys, has enabled the system to throw off those poisons which are the cause of so many diseases and thus to effect speedy relief and a permanent cure. In no particular is this fact more noticeable than in cases of Rheumatism, which disease comes from disordered kidneys. That Bu-Ju Cures Rheumatism of whatever nature is now a widely-known fact, proved by the testimony of those once afflicted and now restored to health. If you have Rheumatism, good policy impels you to give Bu-Ju a trial. A single box will convince you of its marvelous value as a positive cure for that highly painful and dangerous disease. All druggists sell Bu-Ju in boxes of 50 pills, 50 cents, and will refund price if it fails to do all that is claimed for it. Reject substitutes and insist upon getting Bu-Ju.

The Claflin Chemical Co. LIMITED.

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

WHEN THE BAND BEGINS TO PLAY

Scenes and Incidents in a New York Park.

Where and How the Flat Dwellers Make Love—Doings of Family Parties Add to Gaiety.

As the rain ceased its gentle fall and turned into a slight drizzle, two figures emerged out of the darkness into the glow of an electric light and walked along the park path to a bench, whose background was a clump of fragrant flowered bushes.

"Such a perfectly cozy place!" breathed the young woman, as the man took a handkerchief from a pocket and carefully wiped the water off two seats.

Then they sat down with contented sighs; and a few minutes later, when the dwellers of the neighborhood poured into the square with the peeping out of the first star, they were "two souls with but a single thought." Neither the constant shuffling of feet on all sides nor the varied procession before the pair caused them to unloose interlocked hands, or her to take her head from close proximity to his shoulder. Their mutual contemplation bespoke ignorance of the presence of broadly smiling strangers.

It is such scenes as this that make the small park of New York City on a summer's night an excellent chart of the human heart and mind. Day in the average metropolitan park is tame and monotonous. Everybody is more or less conventional. Humanity is on its dignity. Even the few children scattered about and the grown idlers on the benches play and doze with a restrained air. But with fall of night the park becomes a board on which the gamut of human feelings is run; and much that is serious and tragic, amusing and comical and frivolous and inane is seen and heard in and beyond the reach of the yellow lights.

WHEN THE BAND PLAYS.

This is true of any night when the city gasps for breath, but especially is it the case when the band plays. Then the people pour out in greater numbers. Then, under the spell of the rollicking notes of the latest ragtime, or the memory-awakening strains of "My Old Kentucky Home" and other oldtime favorites, the conversations usually kept for family or friendly circles take place with refreshing freedom in the open. No one seems to give a thought to the probability that the person seated next on the bench is unwillingly being taken into heart and home confidence.

The small park of the metropolis on a summer night is always the favorite trysting place of the lovers who live thereabouts. It is the only place left to them where they can whisper their "sweet nothings." A flat takes no thoughts of the hey-day of youth; the parlor and sitting-room is too often one. But when the bass drum thunders and the trombone's sonorous notes float over the benches the lovers are legion. Young couples who are timid on other nights and envious of the braver spirits across the path forget all about their surroundings, lose their bashfulness, and tenderly clasp hands and draw closer under the mellowing bars of "Annie Laurie."

This is the best of all times for the photographer after studies to get in good work. So intent will the lovers and the other people be on their affairs that they will not notice the camera pointed in their direction, and when the flashlight goes off they will still remain ignorant of the fact that they have been taken holding hands or wrapped in reverie.

The couples a-wooing are not to be found beneath the band pavilion. Thither flock those who love music for the noise it makes—the small boy and his sister, here, too, are found the staid married couples and the children's parents, so that the favorite place for the family party in the park is marked and made unchangeable by the youngsters.

The wooers are found on the outskirting benches in company with solitary figures who listen to the music for the thoughts it brings up, and the homeward-bound workers, who pause for a moment to catch a strain and then tramp on again.

Here, as the melodies sound softly from the band stand, such scraps of conversation as these are borne on the air for all who happen around to hear:

"Ar—thur " very timorously from the seat along the walk underneath the big elm tree.

"Yes, dearie," in a heart-mellowed masculine voice.

"Ar—thur, do—do—do—oh, Ar—thur, do you still—still love me, after——"

And a smacking sound tells the wide, wide world that Arthur does.

The "Humph!" of a man in overalls, as his pipe-and-music reverie is disturbed, and the "Gee, listen to the ijits!" of a rounder on the same bench follow.

Whatever the comments of the outside world, they seem to have no effect on the lovers. They are usually as oblivious to them as a well-dressed couple who had come from a private house bordering the square, were to an old woman who dropped beside them for a few minutes' rest before trudging on again with her laden basket. They did not loosen hands for a minute, and the girl did not even turn around to look at the woman as she seated herself. Small wonder that the man who squats dejectedly at the park's fringe carries home with him many a lover's secret when he would far rather go to bed comforted by the knowledge that on the morrow he would be at work again.

THE "OLD FOLKS" TALK.

But the lovers, naively heedless of their surroundings, are matched by the fathers and mothers within the glare of the pavilion lights. Even he who walks afar off cannot escape their frank remarks.

"Johnny! John—ny Rob—erts!" screams a mother, holding a struggling child in her arms, to a small boy fast making his way into a crowd of youngsters farther in the park. "If you don't come here this minute I'll give you another whippin' like last night's!"

"Didn't I tell you she treated her children shameful?" triumphantly asks a woman, evidently Johnny's mother's closest neighbor, of her companion. "She's the one that deserves the licking!"

"And I says to her"—from a pugnacious type of woman further down the human border of the walk—"I says to her, 'Mrs. Brady, 'I'll break your face if you steal another one of me petticoats off me clothes line,' I says. And Mrs. Brady, she——"

"And so that's the baby, is it?" from a passerby, who has recognized an acquaintance. "The dear little thing—and you've got a new baby carriage for it, too. That's what I'll have to be getting if I have any more—the old one's been used so much it's all worn out."

WHEN ALL IS OVER.

Such is the park on a summer's night while the band plays. But when the music ceased and the cornetist puts his instrument in its case and the brass horn disappears in the big, black bag, then the mothers and fathers arouse sleepy and sleeping children, the solitary figures on the edges of the park break their reveries and slip back whence they came, and behind them sounds the shuffling of many feet pointing homeward of parent and child, of incipient masher, of all the people within the gloom of the trees except the lovers.

In the words of a policeman whose beat takes in one of these metropolitan trysting places, "They sit and spoon and look at the moon till all hours, and you can't drive 'em out with a night stick. Lord, I've heard so much 'do-you-love-me-dearie' talk since I've been on this beat that I dream of it and talk it in my sleep every night.

"Yes, sir, that's true—leastways, that's what my wife says. And before she got on to the cause of it she was fighting jealous. Thought my guilty conscious was giving me away while I slept. Yes, sir; but now she knows better, and when I talk particularly bad she says next day:

"'Must have been an uncommon lot of spooners in the park last night?'

"And I don't say a word, but just wearily nod my head."—Written for Washington Star.

LONDON'S GREAT PULPIT ORATOR

Rev. Dr. Reginal John Campbell, of the City Temple.

The Brilliant Young Successor of Dr. Parker Already a World-Prominent Figure.

Rev. Dr. Reginald John Campbell, of City Temple, London, is the latest distinguished visitor to reach New York. His remarkable pupit oratory has made him a world-prominent figure at one bound. The following sketch of Dr. Joseph Parker's brilliant young successor was written by Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis upon the New York World's request:

By universal consent the City Temple for thirty years the scene of Dr. Joseph Parker's eloquence, is the pulpit throne of the Non-Conformist London. What St. Paul's is to the Established Church the City Temple is to the Dissenters—at once the hearthstone where the various pastors gather, and also the cathedral in which the people are assembled.

For five and thirty years the multitudes have thronged and crowded Holborn Viaduct, twice, indeed, on Sunday, and again every Thursday at noon.

When Joseph Parker died men said that he would never have a successor, and that henceforth the City Temple would be empty. Before the congregation had recovered from the shock of their pastor's death, when the question of a successor had to be discussed, one of the old friends, prominent in the public life of England, looked sadly toward the spot where Joseph Parker's coffin had stood and sadly exclaimed:

"My heart is in the coffin there with Caesar
And I must pause till it come back again."

In that hour nothing seemed more improbable than that the crowds would ever surge about the doors of the City Temple. How could any man succeed Joseph Parker! His was the voice of a prophet. He ruled over the hosts like a prince of Israel. Upon his lips the Word of God semed to take on quadruple power.

But no prophet or hero ever has a successor. When his work is done that chapter is closed. For God there are no surprises and no emergencies. For the new generation God alway has a new leader. The people are swift to scent out the track of the prophet. Once the man of vision stands forth fully revealed the common people flock to him. Naturally, therefore, again about the City Temple is heard the tramp of the feet of the multitude and the noise is again like the sound of many waters. Perhaps not since the days of Spurgeon has there been such enthusiasm over the coming of a public man as there has been in London over the coming of Dr. Campbell.

STRIKING FIGURE.

This new figure in the Non-Conformist pulpit is a young man, now in his 37th year. From the very beginning he seems to have fastened the attention of the editors. Mr. Stead decribes him as "a gray-haired boy, with magnetic eyes and a soul of fire." Dr. Robertson Nichol is often spoken of as the discoverer of Barrie and Ian Maclaren and Crockett. Robertson Nicoll says that from the hour that he first heard young Campbell he never doubted "that he would take a foremost place among the teachers and religious leaders of this country."

Just now Dr. Clifford is the central figure and the hero of the Non-Conformist churches. To Dr. Clifford, perhaps more than any other man, is due the success of the great agitation against the education act. Dr. Clifford says that for two years it has been his chief desire to see young Campbell enthroned in London, and has added that the churches can hardly hope too much from such a thinker and teacher.

Best of all, Joseph Parker himself recognized Mr. Campbell's personal worth and unique gifts and before his death arranged for the young Brighton preacher to take his Thursday noon services, saying, "He conquers all men by his winsomeness."

The story of Mr. Campbell's installation or recognition service has just reached our country through the English religious papers. How brilliant that gathering must have been! Memorable, indeed, and epoch-making! Our people are not accustomed to a series of addresses beginning in the morning at 10:30, with a second series of speeches at the luncheon hour, with a third session and addresses by the distinguished leaders of the various churches, with a fourth series of addresses at night, not to mention letters and telegrams that were read from men like Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Lord Kinnaird, and others prominent in every realm of English thought and life. All Americans are interested in the City Temple and in Mr. Campbell, because during the summer vacation that is the church we attend. It is quite fitting, therefore, that our sumer preacher should come over to visit his American parish.

MR. CAMPBELL'S PERSONALITY.

If you ask me for the secret of Mr. Campbell's influence and success I answer that some men's gifts are so supreme that he who runs may read their story.

Whoever has read his book "The Aid to Faith," written from the viewpoint of men disturbed by physical science, must close the book feeling that here is a teacher who is giving us the truth at first hand and knowledge that has been bought by personal experience. This man has lingered long in the lecture hall and library with Principal Fairbairn, who seems to love Mr. Campbell as Arnold of Rugby loved his favorite pupil, Dean Stanley.

But Mr. Campbell can state the philosophy of Principal Fairbairn in such a way as to make it clear and fascinating for the common people. Essentially Mr. Campbell is a mystic, only he can make mysticism popular. And I know not what other preacher has made theology more attractive or clothed mysticism with more allurement. With his youthful face and his gray hair this man is the very type of the poet and scholar prophet. All his printed sermons and his spoken words ring true. He is a man who has seen the face of God and comes into the pulpit with the light still lying upon his forehead. His message is a personal testimony—the truth that he has seen with his eyes and heard with his ears and what his own heart has felt.

NATURAL AND SIMPLE.

The first impression that he makes upon one is his naturalness and simplicity. He is a man of great intellect, of analytic power, a master of the methods of the logician, but his arguments are set on fire with moral earnestness and love. Gentleness, pathos and sympathy are striking characteristics.

But every strong man's strength is in the balance of symmetry of all his gifts. Ancestry does something, events and circumstances make their contribution, but the will power of the man who uses his birthgifts and subdues has made laihqn lBillq tRe mhcsicis events—there, after all, are the hidings of power. Dr. Joseph Parker's friends in America were innumerable, and Mr. Campbell, through his writings, has made innumerable friends for himself. And all the churches in our country will give him the greeting that is the more cordial because he represents England's Non-Conforming churches; in whose resistance to the Educational Act we are all deeply interested and for whose ultimate victory we all do hope and pray.

THE TWINKLING STARS ARE NOT NUMBERLESS

No, They Are Only a Finite Cluster in Infinite Space.

It has often been suggested that the stars are infinite in number, and that the stellar universe is therefore infinite in extent; and if the preponderance of evidence pointed in this direction our inquiry would be useless, because as regards infinity there can be no difference of position. In whatever part of it we may be situated, that part can be no nearer the center than any other part.

As the telescope increased in efficiency it was found that every increase of power greatly increased the number of visible stars, and this increase went on with approximate equality of rate till the largest modern telescopes were nearly reached. But latterly increased size and power has revealed new stars in a smaller and smaller proportion, indicating that we are approaching the outer limits of the starry system. This conclusion is further enforced by the fact that the numerous dark patches in the heavens, where hardly any stars are visible, and those seen are projected on intensely dark background, as in the "coal sacks" of the Southern Hemisphere, and rifts and channels in the Milky Way itself, continue to present the same features in telescopes of the very highest powers as they do in those of very moderate size. This could not possibly happen if stars were infinite in number, or even if they extended in similar profusion into spaces very much greater than those to which our telescopes can reach, because in that case these dark backgrounds could be so illuminated by the light of millions of stars so distant as to be separately invisible, as in the vase of the Milky Way itself.

The only other explanation would be that the star system is penetrated in several directions by perfectly straight tunnels of enormous length compared with their diameter, in which no stars exist, and this is considered to be so improbable to be unworthy of consideration.

But perhaps the most striking proof of the limited extent of the universe of luminous stars is that dependent on the laws of light. This has been long known to astronomers, and it has been very clearly and briefly stated by Professor Somon Newcomb, one of the profoundest of mathematical astronomers. He tells us to imagine a series of concentric spheres, each the same distance apart from the first, which includes only the space between each pair of these spheres will be in extent proportional to the squares of the diameter of the sphere that limits it; and as the light we receive from each star is inversely proportional to its distance from us, it follows that if each region were equally strewn with stars of the same average brightness, then we should receive the same amount of light from each region, the diminution of light from each star being exactly compensated by the vastly greater numbers in each successively large sphere. Hence it follows that if these concentric sphere were infinite, we should receive an infinite amount of light from them, and even if we make an ample allowance for stoppage of light by intervening dark bodies, or by cosmic dust, or by imperfect transparency of the ether, we should at least receive quite as much light from them as the sun gives us at noonday.—The Independent.

Lost and Found Again.

"Even a man like Tom O'Donnell can't sling a man out of the way on a wet and driving deck with one hand like he was a feather, and the boom ketches him side the head just as the vessel heels down again on the other tack and over the railing he goes——"

"Not overboard, Tommie!"

"Yes, overboard and into the black sea, and me standing by couldn't save him from it. I jumped, but he was gone, and over on the other side the clumsy ark of a vessel we had to turn out for went on by. The watch must 've been asleep aboard of her. I stood and cursed her lights as they went away from us. Yes, sir, cursed 'em out between the times I was hollering for the gang to come up.

"'On deck everybody—all hands on deck!' I roars it loud's I could, and had the gripes slashed off the nest of lee dories by the time they came up flying.

"'The skipper is gone,' says I; 'over with a dory!' and we had one over in no time, and Jerry and me jumps in—Jerry in his stockin' feet—and out we goes. We couldn't see so much as a star in the sky, if there was one—not even the white tops of the seas—but we drove her out, and 'twas all we could do to keep the dory from capsizin' by the way. 'To loard!' says I, and to loard we pushed her; and then, 'Hi, the Colleen Bawn! on your lee quarter.' 'Twas the skipper's voice. And maybe we didn't row. But 'twas one thing to hear his voice, and another in that night and sea and blackness to find him, and keep the dory right side up at the same time. But he kept singin' out and we kept drivin' away, and at last we got him. A hard job he must 've had trying to keep afloat with his big jackboots on, and everything else on, for the fifteen minutes or more it took us to find him.

"'Lord!' says he, 'but I'm glad to see you; paddling like a porpoise I've been since I went over the side. But drive for the vessel—there's her port light—and I'll keep bailin', if one of ye'll lend me your sou'wester.'

"We got alongside, and the skipper climbs over the rail. 'Put her on her course again,' he says, and then starts to go below to overhaul his head.

"And then Jimmie Johnson steps up."—From "The Flying Colleen Bawn," by James B. Connolly, in Scribner's.

KING EDWARD'S LADY JEWELER

Mrs. Edith A. Dick Attracts His Majesty's Notice.

He Has Given Her Orders For Many of His Most Valuable and Important Decorations.

KING ED'S K cmfw 6 ..6.. 6....

That royalty in England looks with favor on the invasion of the "eternal feminine" into many of the industries of today is evident from the fact that his majesty King Edward materially encourages the enterprise of Mrs. Edith A. Dick, a London woman, who has taken up the making of jewelry on a purely artistic basis.

The pretty home at 77 Ladbroke road, Notting Hill Gate, London, where Mrs. Dick charmingly performs her duties as hostess, and as one of the asknowledged leaders of London society, gives no hint of having in its precincts a jeweler's bench and furnace.

Yet here is the place in which Mrs. Dick practices her art. Upstairs, where curious hands and eyes are rarely admitted, is the big room, which, in spite of the work done in it, is very attractive and shows the hand of the mistress in every small furnishing, however practical.

Here are made the beautiful ornaments in gold, silver and enameled work, bedeweled with rare stones and fashioned into odd designs, which so caught the fancy of the King.

At a recent exhibition of the "Arts and Crafts" in London, Mrs. Dick displayed a curiously wrought and very artistic pendant, which attracted widespread attention. It was distinctly in a class by itself, and not only was the design attractive, but the evidence of clever and careful work made the ornament doubly so.

King Edward, whose love for the artistic makes him fall a ready victim to the beauty of an object of real art, heard reports of this wonderfully fashioned pendant and determined to see it.

When he did, he was so pleased with the pretty bauble that he desired to meet the fair designer, whom he immediately asked to fashion some jewelry for himself.

Since then Mrs. Dick has been giving much of her time to executing his majesty's orders, to their mutual satisfaction; for she realizes that the King admires the work from her fingers because it is artistic.

Mrs. Dick does not care to be called a jeweler, but a "craftswoman." And in that title lies the object of her work, for it denotes art, and Mrs. Dick is by no means an "artisan."

The other day she was busy in her workshop, enveloped in a big artist's apron, when her visitor, as a special mark of favor, was admitted to her sanctum.

Everything the room contained was interesting, but this craftswoman was of the most interest as she fashioned, ornaments with skillful, steady hands, talking as she worked.

"I have been so impressed by the lack of originalty and taste in the majority of English ornaments, and by the advance the French have over us," Mrs. Dick said, "that, in the hope of bringing about a better state of affairs, I have been induced to take up this craft. I am trying to revive the old-time jeweler's art, when every man was a craftsman or artist, not an artisan, and when they did not turn out by the thousands pieces or ornament that had not the slightest claim to individuality, and, moreover, represent some common-place object of every day use such as a cricket bat or a tennis racquet.

"I am extremely fond of art in everything, and when I saw again and again beautiful jewels in conventional designs that had not even the redeeming feature of rough barbarity, I determined that though I might be able to do but comparatively little toward reviving artistic jewelry, at least to make a step on the way.

"I had been dabbling in the making of odd bead chains, and my friends took such a fancy to them that I had extraordinary success for a while. When the craze died out, I determined to try more serious work. So I went over to Paris, put my nose to the grindstone, and studied several hours every day with a clever Parisian jeweler and enameler.

"It was not very long before I had learned to make the quaint, uncommon things that the Paris jewelers display, for you see, I am half French anyway.

"When I came back home I had my furnace and bench built here in the house for the work was so fascinating that I wished to devote all my leisure time to it.

"Very soon the women of my acquaintance began to notice my jewels, and presently to make inquiries as to where I had gotten them.

"They were delighted when I told them I was willing to use my craft for their benefit, and before long my friends were constantly coming to me with requests for bracelets, chains, pendants, every article of jewelry that a woman can think of.

"When the Arts and Crafts' exhibition was held I exhibited a case of 'enamels' that had taken my constant and careful attention for some time. Among them was the pendant which his majesty admired so much.

"He is so well-versed on matters of art that I felt very much elated and encouraged at his praise. You may imagine that I shall give his work the most particular attention, for it is so much more satisfaction to design for one who thoroughly appreciates the delicacy and difficulty of the work than for those who admire the jewels mercly because they are pretty.

"And of course when the stones are particularly fine, the effect to be obtained from them is so much richer.

"After my exhibition I was besieged with orders for fashioning and remodeling jewels on original designs.

"Just now I am at work on a most gorgeous spray of blackberries and enameled leaves, evolved from some small pearls and brilliants which figured formerly in an extremely ponderous ornament of the early twenties.

"A very great friend of mine, who is one of the most prominent diamond experts in London, helps me immensely in the judicious purchase of stones.

"A short time ago Lord Battersea, who is one of London's most noted patrons of art, held an exhibition at his house, and I had several ornaments, pendants, chatelaines, and the like, besides the case of enamels that I had exhibited at the 'Arts and Crafts.' On this occasion I received a diploma.

"The enameling is more engrossing than the goldsmith work, though it is the harder. Very few of my pieces of work are duplicated, and then only with the consent of the client who has the original, and that is rarely given.

"One does not care to have an artistic piece of jewelry duplicated, any more than a fine picture or piece of statuary that is made especially for one."

The charming craftswoman is a living proof of the delightful versatility which characterizes many women of the present day, for she is an artist not only in the fashioning of ornaments for personal adornment, but in music as well.

She comes of a clever family with strong musical tendencies, and is well known as a successful song writer, as the continued popularity of two of the best songs, "Spring Is Here," and "Heather Bells," amply proves.

Wonderful Navy Target Practice.

The wonderful target practice of the British navy, 49 per cent hits, is said to be lagely creditable to a mechanical contrivance invented by Capt. Scott, of the English navy, called a "dotter," by which a small paper target drawn to scale is caused to move in front of a gun with a combined vertical and horizontal movement. While the target is in motion the gun pointer endeavors to train the gun so as to keep the cross wires of his telescope on the target. Whenever the cross wires are "on" an electric connection causes a pencil to make a dot on the target, the dot representing a real shot on a real target at 1,000 yards. Thus the men are accustomed to train the guns under the disturbing conditions of a ship in a seaway.

A Policeman's College.

There is a policemen's college in St. Petersburg to train applicants for the force. There is a museum combined with the school where the pupils make themselves familiar with the tools of criminals—jimmies, drills, chisels and contrivances for robbing collection boxes, a special field of Russian thieves. The Russian passport system is studied in detail. The duties of the dvorniks, a sort of assistant police, are taught. They keep watch on the residences, report on the habits of the tenants, their visitors, examine the papers of newcomers, and direct them to report themselves at the police station.



Heat Conservation

A hot oven and a cool kitchen is what every housewife is looking for this summer. It is absolutely impossible with a coal range, and almost as impossible with the ordinary gas range. The

Oxford Gas Range

makes a hot oven and a cool kitchen a practical certainty. The oven is lined with asbestos—this keeps the heat in and leaves the kitchen cool. It also heats the oven more quickly to a higher degree and with less gas than any other range. The illustration shows that immediately outside an oven hot enough to cook a roast it is comfortably cool.

We would like to show you this and many other improvements peculiar to the Oxford Gas Range. Won't you call at one of our agencies? We can prove to you that this range does away with kitchen drudgery. If you can't call, write for our leaflet—it will interest every housewife.

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MATCHES.

The next car of our matches will arrive in London on or about July 1.

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Are made from the toughest papers in all sizes and weights.

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THE AWFUL AGONY OF AN ACHING BACK.

There is nothing more excruciating than backache — can't turn, stoop, or move without suffering terrible pain.



DR. PITCHER'S BACKACHE-KIDNEY TABLETS

Are the most prompt, complete and permanent cure known for sore, stiff, aching, painful backs. Read the proof:

THE PAIN SEVERE.

Mrs. George Inman, Carleton Place, Ont., said: "My husband suffered from an acute lameness in his back. To stoop or assume an upright position was excruciating. He tried various remedies, but said he never had anything come up to Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets.'

TOOK HOLD IMMEDIATELY.

Mr. John Kinnee, Durham, Ont., gave the following account of his case: "For three or four years I suffered from good hard backache whenever I over-exerted myself. I got a bottle of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets and they took hold immediately, and by the time the bottle was finished I was cured."

NO REST AT NIGHT.

Mrs. Richard Meyers, Preston, Ont.' says: "I had a severe pain in my back that gave me no release in the day time, and disturbed me at nights. Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets cured me of the pain, and I no longer have that depressing weakness in the mornings as formerly."

If you suffer from backache or any kidney, bladder or urinary troubles and are anxious to be cured quickly and permanently, see that you get Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets.

50 Chocolated Coated Tablets 50 cts. at druggists or by mail. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto.

"AN EXCELLENT FOOD,
admirably adapted to the Wants of Infants."
SIR CHAS. A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D.,
Professor of Chemistry, R.C.S.I., Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.

Neave's Food
For Infants, Invalids, And The Aged.

GOLD MEDAL, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, London, 1900.

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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Manufacturers:—JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO., Fordingbridge, England.
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"No Mess"
Let a woman forget the mess and trouble of the old-fashioned powder home dyes and go right out to-day and buy a cake of that famous English Home Dye of highest quality, Maypole Soap. It washes and dyes at the same time. Clean, quick, easy, sure. Brilliant colorings and fadeless when she uses.....
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Sold everywhere.
10c. for Colors. 15c. for Black.



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The safest course for delicate skins is to use
BABY'S OWN SOAP.
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A GOOD COMPLEXION
Who does not wish to possess it?
Who does not delight to see it?
It is the beauty of good health. It is the evidence of rich blood.
IRON-OX TABLETS
MAKE THE BLOOD RICH AND PURE
50 Tablets 25 Cents

MODERN FABLES BY GEORGE ADE

The Business Partner Who Handled Important Details.

Once there were two Nerve Specialists, who had gone out into the Clover Belt to separate the Jays from their Bank Accounts.

When they arrived in the High and Unknown, they found that the gladsome Reub had been reading the Papers and their Scheme flattened out. So they were trying to get back to New York.

In any part of the U. S. A. when a Pneumatic Enterprise blows up and leaves a Napoleon of Finance hanging on to the Ragged Edge of the Jumping Off Place his one Desire in Life is to make a Swift Touch for enough to carry him to Jersey City. He figures that he can swim the rest of the Way.

The two polite Grafters were keen to get back to the throbbing Metropolis, where so much is happening that one may go broke without exciting Comment, and where the Carnation in the Buttonhole is often doing a Double Turn with the expired Meal Ticket.

But when they did the Committee on Ways and Means they found that they were sitting on the Hard Pan, with no Assets except some Laundry ready to be sent out and several letters wishing them all kinds of Luck.

In every Business Combination of two or more there is one Human Fox who is known on the Outside as the Brains of the Concern. He ribs up the Schemes and then allows Mr. Patsy Bolivar to climb over the Transom and take all the Chances.

If the Deal explodes he is sitting outside of the Danger Zone, fanning himself and explaining that his Partner did not follow directions.

Anyone who has attended a Physical Culture Soiree may have noticed that the Artist who gets the Decision, after being walloped into a Pulp, never collects the Purse. The Coin is passed over to a Pale Gentleman of thoughtful Mien, who is known as the Manager. He attends to the intellectual part of the Game, and holds out about 75 per cent of the Gross.

If a Manager is Successful and owns a Spark Wagon carrying five People he becomes known as the Promoter. If he can induce a large Bunch of Good Things to go out and connect with the Wherewithal and then bring most of it up and hand it to him, where he is siting on the Front Porch, drinking his Rickey, then he is known as a Great Financier.

The Bunco Team stranded out in the Prairie Wilderness had a Manager, who had sufficient Gall to be a Promoter and who hoped to be a Great Financier some Day, in case the Public forgot to lock up at Night.

The other half of the Outfit was the Customary Mark. He went out and dug up and then whacked with the Brains of the Concern. He was afraid to cut loose, for the Manager often told him, "Any time that you lose me, you stop eating."

"And what would you do if you lost me?" asked the Mark, who was weary of splitting the Receipts.

"I can always find one," replied the astute Manager. "They are born at the rate of one a Minute, and they never get next until it is too late. Do not desert me in this Crisis. If you stick I think I may be able to find some Work for you to do."

It befell that the Village in which they were shell roaded had advertised a Balloon Ascension for Independence Day. The Natives rejoiced in the Fact that the Colonies had thrown off the Yoke of British Tyranny and Oppression, and in order to give evidence of their Belated Joy they were going to watch the man go up in the Balloon.

When the Natal Day of our Glorious Liberty dawned on the Yap Settlement and the Local Population began to coagulate along Main Street, it was discovered that the daring Aeronaut had been taken with Cold Feet and refused to go up.

The Committee was in Despair. Now comes the Part showing the Value of a Manager. The Brains of the Concern went to the Committee and agreed to send his Partner up in the Balloon in consideration of 100 Plunks to him in the Hand paid. Then he sought out the Patsy end of the Sketch and broke the Good News to him.

"We get 100 Samoleons," he explained.

"Where do you come in?" asked the Mark. "If I give the whole Show and take all the Chances, why not the Long End for me?"

"You forget that it was my Master Mind that evolved the whole Plan," said the Manager. "I have promised to send you up. Therefore my Reputation as a Manager is at Stake. I think I am entitled to at least 25 per cent on account of the strain on my Reputation. If you should let go of the Trapeze and splatter yourself all over the Landscape, think of the injury that would be done to my Professional Standing. In addition to thinking out all the Details of this Undertaking I conducted the Business Negotiations with that Skill and Sagacity which are usually lacking in the Common Skate known as the Producer. In other Words I made them hand over the Currency. In Fact, I figure that I have done practically everything connected with this Job except the one minor detail of going up in the Balloon. You have been relieved of all Worries and Responsibilities. I have smoothed out the Preliminaries and now all you have to do is to make the Ascension."

"I can see that I am lucky to get Half," said the Mark. "Slip me the Fifty and I will take the Chance. I need the Money."

"I shall hold the Money until you come back," said the Manager. "I should prefer not to give it to you now. If anything happens, it will not be of any Use to you and might fall into the Hands of Irresponsible Strangers. It is the duty of every good Manager to protect the Financial Interests of those associated with Him."

"But when I am up there, dodging Clouds, how am I to keep Tab on you down here?" asked the Mark.

"Don't worry," was the Reply. "If you come out alive today I'm going to send you up again. In fact, I think I shall keep sending you up until something happens. As long as you are good for the Coin I'll never quit you."

Moral: Never doubt a Business Man.

NOTED BRITISH MASTER MINDS

Sketches of Balfour, J. Morley and Chamberlain.

Striking Comparison Between the Premier and Colonial Secretary—Morley's Power.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, in his book "British Political Portraits" (The Outlook Company), which has been recently published, pays considerable attention to the personalities of many of the most prominent workers in British public affairs. From his interesting accounts we glean the following concerning Mr. Balfour:

"Balfour is a man of many and varied tastes and pursuits. He is an advocate of athleticism, and is especially distinguished for his devotion to the game of golf. He attained at one time a certain reputation in London society, because of the interest he took in some peculiar phases of fanciful intellectual inventiveness. He was for awhile a leading member, if not the actual inventor, of a certain order of psychical research whose members were described as 'The Souls'. * * * One sometimes came into social circles where Balfour was regarded chiefly as a man of literary tastes and somewhat eccentric intellectual developments. All this cast a peculiar reflection over his career as a politician and filled many unexpected difficulties to encounter, because he gave out his opinions so forcibly and so boldly that their utterance called forth frequent interruptions—an unusual event in the case of a maiden speech, which is generally regarded as a mere introductory ceremonial and is taken politely as a necessary matter of form. The House soon found, however, that John Morley's speech did not by any means belong to the ordinary category of maiden performances, and the very interruptions were therefore a positive tribute to the importance of the new member's argument. The interruptions were, in every sense, fortunate for Morley, because they enabled him at this very first opportunity to prove his ready capacity for debate. He replied on the spur of the moment to every interruption and every interjected question, and he showed all the composure, all the promptitude and command of a practical parliamentary debater. Every man in the House, whose opinion was worth having, at once recognized the fact that a new force had come up in parliamentary debate, and when John Morley resumed his seat he must have known that he had accomplished a complete success."



In Two Minutes

There will be another car. But the man can't wait. He chases the car and swings on, panting and hot, but satisfied. He keeps this gait up all day. He works that way, he lunches that way. He continues this until his stomach "breaks down" and nature compels him to "go slow."

Business men who have impaired their digestion by hasty eating will find in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery a cure for dyspepsia and other diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. It does not give mere temporary relief, but it effects a radical cure. It strengthens the stomach, nourishes the nerves and purifies the blood.

"For six long years I suffered with my liver, kidneys, and with indigestion, which baffled the best doctors in our country," writes E. L. Kansell, Esq., of Woolsey, Prince William Co., Va. "I suffered with my stomach and back for a long time, and after taking a 'cart-load' of medicine from three doctors, I grew so bad I could hardly do a day's work. Would have death-like pains in the side, and blind spells and thought life was hardly worth living. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets,' as advised. Before I had taken half of the second bottle I began to feel relieved. I got six bottles and used them, and am happy to say I owe my life to Dr. Pierce and his medicines."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

TO ACCOMPLISH MAN'S UNDOING

Women Plotting for Downfall of the Sterner Sex.

Every Day Brings Man, Contemptible Man, Nearer the Inevitable Goal, the Kitchen.

Did you ever see a goose waddle into a barn? asks the New York Sun. Then you remember the dipping of that sublime anserine head, afraid that it will hit the roof or the stars, and then you will have seen a mirror of the strutting dignity of man, petty man. How often we have warned the critter of the plot against him; told him of the Chicago housewives that use him as an unpaid menial, and make him fetch and carry dishes and rinse the spoons; sounded in his dull ears that savage battle cry of a Kansas reformer: "Man must be abolished!" We have petitioned, we have remonstrated, we have supplicated. He will not hear. He goes about, trying to play golf, picking losers at the races, making speeches and trouble, superior, wise, self-conscious, goose in boots. And every day another section of his feathers is jerked out. Every day his calamity cometh nearer.

Tuesday night 60 South Chicago wives organized the Housewives' and Housekeepers' Union. For the information of historians of the Subjection of Man, the seeming accident which started this mighty movement must be recorded in full. Mrs. Carrie Hoyt, an officer of Lady Garfield Chapter, No. 91, of the Order of the Eastern Star, got to the meeting late and the chairwoman reproached her. Then, in a burst of just emotion, Mrs. Hoyt proclaimed the dreary truth:

"Well, I don't care. Here I've been slaving all day and had dinner ready, and then Fred never got home until pretty near 8 o'clock. I'm sick and disgusted to think that a man can run around all day and let his wife work herself to death, and then for him to come home any time he wants to and expect to find a boiling hot dinner on the table and us women looking happy, no matter where we might be expecting to go, and if you ask him where he's been you get no satisfaction and——"

THE CURTAIN LIFTED.

Kindling with generous sympathy a reporter from the Inter-Ocean tells us that Mrs. Hoyt, "overcome with her emotions, dropped into a chair, sobbing, while great confusion reigned in the hall." Soon that confusion yielded to a stern and rockbound resolve. Mrs. A. B. Booker, a name to be written in illuminated letters on the roll of the conquerors of man, took the floor and moved that "we meet later in Beck's hall with all our friends and organize to protect the housewife." Carried unanimously.

In exactly 29½ minutes a housewives' convention was in session. The admirable Mrs. Booker was the mistress spirit in preparing the new declaration of independence. If we may say so without taking the bull by the horns, she began with a fine series of ultimatums. First, a time schedule. No housewife should or shall work more than 12 hours a day. "But I can't get half through my work in 12 hours," cried Mrs. Holcomb, who must be living in a 28-hour day. "Then hire a girl and make your husband pay her," was Mrs. Booker's severe reply; "and if he won't do that, make him wipe the dishes three times a week. It will do him good." Yes, but will it do the dishes good? No matter. Keep the men's noses down to the grindstone. The 12-hour day is only a pretext. It will be succeeded by the eight-hour day. As the work of emancipation goes on, the husband will become the man-of-all-work, the general house-worker, the useful man, the parlor man, chambermaid, cook, bottlewasher, second man, house-husband. For the present he is to have one night "out." Probably he will abuse the privilege and it will be taken from him.

Mrs. Booker has sound views on clubs, men's clubs.

"We must keep our husbands away from these places. What do they do there? Nothing but smoke, drink, play cards and talk. Do they improve their minds as we do at our meetings? Why, I venture to say they never discuss any of their household duties. I don't want to be hard on them, for I'm a liberal woman, but I say make it a rule that husbands shall go to the club only one night a week."

PLACE FOR MEN IS AT HOME.

The women have their own clubs. The place for men is at home. They can gossip with one another at the area door. They can play Old Maid and other "soft" games on the kitchen table, if they have any leisure. Had they used their idle hours at the club in discussing the problems of domestic science they might be a little prepared for the duties which await them. We hear the tinkling of the South Chicago harmoniums and sweet voices singing:

"Oh, the fat club chairs are empty,
The high-ball's caught no more;
Mr. Caudle has ceased to dawdle,
He's scrubbing the pantry floor."

We sincerely hope that the South Chicago unionized housewives will see the advisability of forbidding even that one night at the club. The bachelors would fill the housemen with all sorts of nonsense and instigations to rebellion. If your husband is good, let him go, under the chaperonage of a messenger boy, to an improving lecture, a demonstration in the cooking school; even in cases of exceptional good behavior to a reading at the Women's Hall Caine and Dante Club. It is all very well to be kind to him, but be judiciously kind.

And now behold the dethroned king and the boss as Cinderel:

"Husbands shall take full charge of the fires, building all of them, emptying the ashes and keeping the hearth clean, besides keeping the scuttles filled with coal!"

Thus do the women "walk out" of the kitchen and thus are the men forced to walk in and straight. The Devolution of Man is rolling rapidly.

GET RICH UNDER BRITISH RULE.

Foreigners Driven From Their Native Homes,

Acquire Wealth and Become Famous In Great Britain—Number of Notable Instances.

There are today in Britain a great many prosperous foreigners who can bear witness to the benefits of British rule. One of the most celebrated is Sir Ernest Cassel, whose gift of a great fortune to fight consumption has recently brought his name before the public. He was born in Cologne, where his father was a small banker. But the prevailing poverty of Germany in those days prevented any possibility of making a fortune in his native land. So at the age of sixteen his father sent him to England, where he obtained a situation as a clerk in a Liverpool office at something less than £1 per week. Three years later he got a chance to come to London. There his cleverness shone out, and he helped to extricate his firm from a very awkward financial crisis. He never looked back. It was he who engineered the amalgamation of the Vickers and Maxim firms, restored the finances of Argentina, and — greatest stroke of all — financed the building of the enormous Nile dams, which will give new life to the oldest of countries. Everything he has touched has succeeded, and now the once friendless young German clerk is a friend of kings, and one of the richest men in the world.

JULIUS DE REUTER.

The great business of Reuter, without which half of the newspapers of the world would be useless, could never have come into existence without the help of British freedom. Julius de Reuter, its founder, first attempted to open his news agency in his native land, Germany. Political influences were immediately brought to bear, which made his task almost impossible. His news was censored, and he had actually to bribe newspapers to receive it. At that time—fifty years ago—not one nation would allow telegraph lines to cross their frontiers. They one and all stopped them several miles from their borders. Reuter made an attempt to bridge the difficulty by the use of carrier pigeons. The German and French Governments stopped his enterprise.

At last he was positively driven to England, where he landed, friendless and forlorn, in 1851, and opened a small office in London. He began by supplying news to commercial agencies and stock exchange speculators. Very soon the newspapers found what a man was among them, and asked him for news. Within a few years his name became the household word it is today. It was Reuter who got news of Lincoln's assassination a week before the rest of Europe. Among his scoops were the capitulation of Napoleon, the disaster of Majuba, and many other historic incidents. He became a naturalized Englishman, and when he died he left the country the nerve center of the telegraph world.

HERBERT HERKOMER.

Most people would call the United States at least as good an opening for an enterprising youth as this country could offer. Yet Professor Herkomer's father, a poor wood carver of Waal, in Bavaria, tried vainly to mend his fortunes in that country. But his unassuming cleverness found no scope in the new world, so he returned across the Atlantic, and landed in Southampton in 1857. There he found a market for his wares, and was able to give his son Herbert the benefit of an education in the Southampton Art School. The boy's merit was recognized. He sold his first picture in 1866, and then climbed straight up the ladder of success. In 1899 he had eight pictures in the academy. He has the right to put M. A. as well as B. A. after his name. His art school at Bushey is famous, and his success, as he says himself, is greater than he could have attained elewhere. A curious thing is that his native land is now delighted to welcome him. He is a personal friend of the Kaiser, whose portrait in enamel he has recently made.

MAX MULLER.

The only layman who ever occupied the pulpit in Westminster Abbey was a foreigner, whom England would never have been able to lay claim as a citizen, but for the quick recognition of his talent by the University of Oxford. Max Muller came to Oxford in 1846 to study some old eastern manuscripts in Ashmolean Library. He intended to stay two months. He ended by remaining fifty-four years. Oxford made him Tawlorian professor, and he well repaid his debt to us by writing books, which Hindoo natives know better today than most of their own authors, and by telling us more of the east than most Englishmen have ever known. He became a member of the Privy Council in 1896, and was for years a personal friend of the King.

So, too, was Sir Charles Halle, who was driven out of France by the revolution of 1843, and took refuge with us. His talent was recognized by Manchester, where he first conducted his orchestra at the exhibition of 1857, Our Queen was a pupil, and he was knighted by Queen Victoria in 1888.

There are many other instances. Austria gave us the great sculptor, Sir Edgar Boehm, who became a naturalized Briton in 1865, and is famous for his discovery of terra cotta as a material for making busts. Marconi's first experiments in wireless telegraphy were made not in Italy, his native land, but between Penarth and Weston, in England. Dr. Barnardo, Maxim, Montefiore and many other names could be quoted of which we have been the gainers of useful and distinguished men.—Answers.

It's Time to Drink

Hires Rootbeer

When winter is over, and spring brings the need of a tonic, something to give vigor and energy; when summer comes, and you crave a cooling, refreshing, reviving draught—at both these seasons it is time to drink Hires Rootbeer and be happy.

A package makes five gallons. Sold everywhere, or by mail for 25c. Beware of imitations.

W. P. DOWNEY, Sole Agent
26 St. Peter St., Montreal, Canada



Rolling Tea Leaves

There is always a certain amount of tannin in tea leaves—even in the delicate leaves that are used in

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

To get this tannin out—it makes the tea taste bitter to leave it in—the leaves are rolled. The result is an absolutely pure and clean tea—clean because the process is all done by machine. That is why Blue Ribbon Tea—the Red Label Quality—tastes so deliciously rich and creamy—why it smells so fragrantly.

Black Mixed Ceylon Green — Forty Cents Should be Fifty — Ask for the Red Label

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Dangers of Overloading.

Do not overload—there is nothing gained by it.

This advice can be applied to many situations in life.

It was suggested by seeing a cart overturned in the street the other day. The poor horse attached to it pulled and tugged until his strength gave out, then he laid his tired body down on the street.

This startled his driver, who should have realized the poor beast's limitations before starting his cart. The load was put on with the idea of saving time and money for someone.

Instead, it lost time and money for hundreds of people.

The cart overturned on the trolley track. This caused a blockade of nearly half an hour. It delayed cars on the way to the railroad station, and dozens of people, at the least calculation, lost their trains.

Some of them, no doubt, speeding to deathbeds, and it is not at all an unlikely supposition that last words were missed, weddings delayed, important business matters interfered with, and thousands of dollars wasted by this one overloaded cart.

It is typical of what hundreds and thousands of people are doing constantly in one way or another.

People are overloading their stomachs with food and drink under the impression that they are making themselves strong for the wear and tear of life. When the poor human system lies down like the tired horse and refuses to work, they think it is the result of disease or the irony of fate, but it is nothing but a case of overloading.

Many employers are making the same mistake with employes.

Many workmen make the same error also by overloading the man who employs them with their demands.

It is well for the man who needs good and faithful work done to be reasonable in the amount he expects accomplished before his toilers lie down in the way of his success, and it equally behooves the men who are earning good wages and receiving good treatment to avoid asking unreasonable concessions of capital, or they, too, will find the cart overturned in their own roadway and in the path of progress.

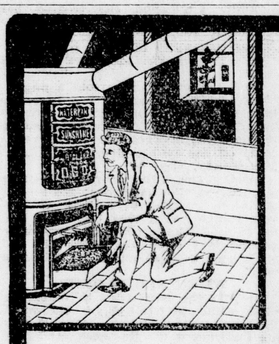
The monopolies and trusts are overloading the patience of the people, and one of these days the enormous cart of government will lie upside down on the tracks of democracy, and the question will be, Whose fault is it?—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A Slip of the Machine.

A middle-aged paragrapher and all-round humorist who was in Washington with that outfit of press funny men a while ago, has a pretty sizeable grouch coming against some proofreader or other attached to the newspaper for which he writes. He wrote an entertaining and somewhat mellow letter for his newspaper while in Washington, in which he compared the capital of thirty odd years ago, as he remembered it in his youth, with the Washington of today. In the progress of this comparison he made use of that somewhat frazzled query: "Where are the snows of yesteryear?"

The compositor set it up and it was printed:

"Where are the sows of yesterday?"—Washington Post.



Sunshine Furnace.

LARGE, CLEAN ASH-PAN.

"In most furnaces the ash-pan is considered a minor detail—in the "Sunshine" it is given as much care as the most important feature.

And the ash-pit is constructed so that all the ashes must fall into the ash-pan which is large and roomy—no scraping, shovelling and sweeping up ashes in taking care of this heater.

In no other furnace are the unseen, but really important little features given so much thought and care.

"Sunshine" furnaces make house-warming easy, cheap and sure.

Burns Coal, Coke or Wood. Booklet Free.

Sold by all enterprising dealers.

McClary's

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.B.

WM. STEVELY & SON, Sole Agents.

BLOOD POISON

For over thirty years we have treated and cured all forms of Blood diseases, both hereditary and acquired. Our New Method Treatment is original with ourselves, and never fails to eradicate the poison from the system. Beware of mercury and other mineral poisons, which so many doctors prescribe for this terrible disease, as they will ruin the system. Other treatments drive the poison into the system, whereas our treatment destroys the virus or poison in the blood and removes it from the system entirely, so the symptoms can never return. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late: Blotches, eruptions or pimples; falling out of the hair, itchiness of the skin, stiffness or pains in the joints, soreness in the muscles, sore throat, ulcers or bad taste in the mouth, sore tongue, sourness of the stomach, enlarged glands, running sores, etc.

Our New Method Treatment will purify the blood, heal up the sores, remove all pains; the hair will grow in again, all organs will be restored to their normal condition, and the patient prepared to renew the duties and pleasures of life. We guarantee marriage possible with absolute safety.

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

We treat and cure Varicocele, Nervous Debility, Stricture, Gleet, Blood Poison, Urinary Drains and Losses, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

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. 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, "Diseases of Women," "Varicocele, Stricture and Gleet." All sent FREE sealed.

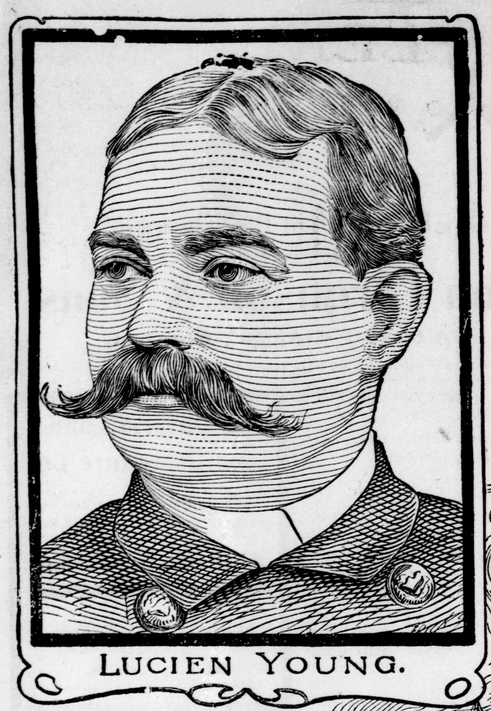
NO MEDICINE SENT C. O. D. NO NAMES ON BOXES OR ENVELOPES. EVERYTHING CONFIDENTIAL. QUESTION LIST AND COST OF TREATMENT, FREE, FOR HOME CURE

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

148 SHELBY ST. DETROIT, MICH.

A SANTIAGO HERO RECOMMENDS PE-RU-NA.

Commodore Nicholson of Our Navy Recommends Pe-ru-na.--- Other Prominent Men Testify.



LUCIEN YOUNG.

LUCIEN YOUNG, Commander of the U. S. Navy Gunboat Hist, during the battle of Santiago, was specially mentioned by Admiral Sampson for his gallantry. He writes from Washington, D. C.:

"The curative qualities of Peruna as a cure for catarrh have been fully established by the use of the same most successfully by many of my acquaintances, and I can recommend anyone so afflicted to try it."—Lucien Young.

Commodore Somerville Nicholson, of the United States Navy, in a letter from 1837 R. street, Northwest Washington, D. C., says:

"Your Peruna has been and is now used by so many of my friends and acquaintances as a sure cure for catarrh that I am convinced of its curative qualities and I unhesitatingly recommend it to all persons suffering from that complaint."—S. Nicholson.

The highest men in our nation have given Peruna a strong indorsement. Men of all classes and stations are equally represented.

Catarrhal Nervousness.

Mr. Charles Brown, Rogersville, Tenn., writes:

"I feel it my duty to write you a few words in praise of your Peruna. I have tried many different remedies, but have found that Peruna is the greatest tonic on earth and a perfect system builder.

"A friend advised me to take Peruna for indigestion, and it cured me in a short time. I was very weak and nervous, could sleep but little at night, but Peruna cured that tired, all-gone feeling, and made me feel like a new man, so I heartily recommend it to all who are weak and run down. It will give new life and energy. I cannot speak too highly of Peruna, and will not forget to recommend it on every hand. I will answer any letter from those desiring to know what Peruna has done for me."—Charles Brown.

E. J. Turner, ex-Member of Congress from Kansas, office, Pacific building, Washington, D. C., writes:

"Your Peruna is a great medical composition and should command the gratitude of all persons suffering from catarrh or physical debility. It is certainly a cure or relief for both."—E. J. Turner.

Hon. James Rodney Young, East Montpelier, Vermont, says:

"I have used your Peruna and am happy to be able to say that I have found it to be what it is advertised to be—a great tonic. It conduces to health, promotes cheerfulness and happiness, brings refreshing sleep, good appetite, and is most beneficial as an all-round medicine and builder up of the system. I do cheerfully recommend it to any who are in need of a general tonic and first-class medicine."—Jas. R. Young.

Col. Benj. F. Hawkes, of 611 G. street S. W., Washington, D. C., is one of the three living comrades of General Grant in his cadet days at West Point. In a recent letter this venerable gentleman says of Peruna:

"I have tried Peruna after having tried in vain other remedies for catarrh and I can say without reservation that I never felt a symptom of relief until I had given Peruna the simple trial that advocates advise. I do not believe it has a superior either as a remedy for catarrh or as a tonic for the depressing and exhausted condition which is one of the effects of the disease."—Benj. F. Hawkes.

J. C. Hervus Pelletier, Department de l'Agriculture, Ottawa, Ont., writes:

"The Peruna is particularly efficacious in the cure of catarrhal affections of the lungs and bronchial tubes, and it is in consequence the remedy most appreciated here in Ottawa. Six bottles cured me this winter of bronchitis. I am completely restored and I owe thanks to the Peruna. I have recommended this remedy to a large number of my friends afflicted with the same trouble, and they have verified my good opinion of this valuable remedy."—J. C. Hervus Pelletier.

Nervous Debility.

Everyone who is in the least degree subject to nervousness, sleeplessness prostration, mental fatigue or nervous debility in any form, finds the hot weather of June, July and August very hard to bear, if not dangerous.

The only safe course to take is to keep the blood pure, digestion good and sleep regular. No remedy equals, in all respects, Peruna, for these purposes. If the system is run down and weakened by catarrh, Peruna renovates and rejuvenates the nerves and brain.

A book on the catarrhal diseases of summer will be mailed to any address upon request by The Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

The testimonials are only specimens of the many thousand letters received touching the merits of Peruna as a catarrhal tonic. No more useful remedy to tone up the system has ever been devised by the medical profession.

JOTTINGS FROM NEARBY PLACES

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

SCOTTSVILLE.

Scottsville, July 2.—A very pleasant and profitable evening was spent at the home of Mr. Frank McPherson on Tuesday evening of this week, when the young men's Bible class of the North Street Methodist Church surprised their teacher by entering his home and presenting him with a nicely-worded address, an armchair, a picture and a carving knife and fork. Mr. McPherson replied to the address in a suitable and very able manner. The class was accompanied by the young ladies of the neighborhood, who kindly prepared lunch. The evening was spent in playing games and in social amusements, Mr. McPherson taking an active and lively part in all.

There has always existed a very close friendship between the teacher and class, and it is hoped the pleasant evening thus spent will only bind them closer together in the future.

The party broke up with singing two verses of "There's a Land That is Fairer Than Day," the class and friends wishing Mr. and Mrs. McPherson the very best success and happiness that life can give.

GLADSTONE.

Gladstone, July 4.—On Thursday of last week a very successful barn-raising took place at John J. McCallum's. The structure was forty feet by sixty feet, with twenty-foot posts, the captains being two enterprising merchants of Gladstone and Mossley. The Gladstone side came out victorious, of course.

Miss Laura Yorke is spending a few weeks with relatives at Dorchester.

Miss Cassie MacMillan, Belmont, has returned home from visiting friends here.

A number from here attended the garden party held at Dorchester on Wednesday night. They certainly had no dry time.

Miss Knapp has returned home from spending a pleasant visit with her aunt, Mrs. Hiram Yorke.

PETROLEA.

Petrolea, July 4.—The celebration on July 1 in this town is pronounced by all the best ever held here. The trades-procession of one mile in length delighted all, and will long be remembered. Most of the leading merchants in the town exhibited, Mr. Robert Jackson, the well-known contractor, carrying away the prize of $15 presented by Mr. A. E. Archer. About three thousand people assembled at the Greenwood Driving Park and witnessed the games and races held there in the afternoon. In the evening, rain hindered the fireworks display. The committee in charge of the day are being congratulated on every hand for the way everything was carried so successfully through. There is a small balance on the right side, which is one of the most pleasing features of the celebration to those who had taken the financial obligations connected therewith. The verdict of all is that Petrolea is not dead yet, but is still preserving some of the enthusiasm of the times which we now hear spoken of as "the good old days."

A gang of men are constantly at work laying new granolithic walks in nearly every part of the town.

Charles Egan got a good well last week in Sarnia township.

Court Louise, C. O. F., attended divine service last Sunday, when Rev. Wm. Craig, of the Episcopal Church, delivered the annual sermon.

Principal Bell, of the High School, is in Watford, and William Clyde is in Oil Springs in connection with the departmental examinations

The new site of the depot which Petrolea is to have in connection with the new railway is being discussed about town.

Pastor L. Brown spent the holiday with his parents at Belmont, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Jackson were the recipients of two very handsome presents from the Baptist Church here Thursday night, on the eve of severing their relationship with the church in which they have taken a very active part for the last seventeen years. They will reside in Toronto, and will be greatly missed in the town, and especially in the church where they have led the choir for a long season to the pleasure and profit of the church and congregation. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson both made fitting replies to the address read by Deacon William Pratt. The ladies of the church served light refreshments, after which a number spoke briefly of their high appreciation of Mr. and Mrs. Jackson. About one hundred were present.

LONGWOOD.

Longwood, July 3.—Last Thursday the home of James McRobert was the scene of a very interesting event, the occasion being the marriage of his sister Maggie to Franklin E. Nash. About forty invited guests witnessed the ceremony, which was performed on the lawn under a bower of evergreens and roses, while the bride's path was strewn with roses. The bride entered the bower to the strains of the wedding march skilfully played by Grace Clarke, of Melbourne, and was given away by her brother James. The ceremony which bound together the hearts and fortunes of Maggie and Mr. Nash was performed promptly at 6 o'clock by Rev. B. Snell.

The bride was handsomely attired in old rose silk, with trimmings of applique and pearls. She wore the usual bridal veil and carried a shower bouquet of white roses, and was attended by the groom's sister, Lulu, who was tastefully attired in white organdy, and carried pink roses. James McRobert, brother of the bride, acted as best man. Little Neva Laughton and Dollie Bateman, nieces of the bride, were the maids of honor, carrying the ring in a basket of roses. They looked very dainty, in white silk, and carried pink carnations.

The ceremony and congratulations over the bridal party sat down to a dainty wedding breakfast.

The grooms gift to the bride was a silver tea set; to the maids of honor a gold ring and bracelet.

Mr. and Mrs. Nash were driven to Longwood, where they took the evening train for Hamilton and other eastern points, followed by the hearty wishes of their many friends in this vicinity. The bride's going-away gown was black silk, with white silk blouse and large white picture hat.

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. Two bottles of Angier's Petroleum Emulsion cured my cough and benefited me in every way."—A. Milligan, Toronto, Canada.

At Troy a linen shirt is made in six and a half minutes; the working of the buttonholes occupies one-quarter of a minute.

ASK FOR MINARD'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

A German scientist who has spent eight years in Patagonia says that the Patagonians will soon become extinct.

A CURE FOR COSTIVENESS.—Costiveness comes from the refusal of the excretory organs to perform their duties regularly from contributing causes, usually disordered digestion. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, prepared on scientific principles, are so compounded that certain ingredients in them pass through the stomach and act upon the bowels so as to remove their torpor and arouse them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this respect.

The Congo Debate.

Brussels, July 4.—The debate on the interpellation of the Government by M. Van Der Velde, the socialist leader, regarding what steps the foreign powers were taking with respect of alleged atrocities on natives was continued yesterday. The vote has been fixed for Wednesday.

Four-Leaved Clover.

The four-leaved clover has been viewed for many ages as the symbol of luck. Everybody looks for a four-leaved clover whenever he passes a field in which clover grows.

Now, the clover does full honor to its scientific name of trifolium (three-leaf), because for it to have more than that number is one of the exceedingly rare occurrences in botany.

Yet, despite its scarcity, the four-leaved clover has been seen everywhere lately. Jewelers have been putting it into brooches, pins and lockets, and some extremely pretty and unique designs have been made with it for the center.

Surely this sudden plentifulness of what had been a rare plant must have set many folks to guessing. And here is the truth about it.

The four-leaved plant that has become so common is not a clover at all, although it looks so remarkably like clover. It is a plant that is known under the scientific name of marsilia quadrifolia. This plant has relatives growing in the swamps of almost all the world, and they all look exactly like clover, and—they all have four leaves.

But genuine four-leaved clover may soon become as common as the marsilia quadrifolia, for the European botanist, Hugo de Vries, has succeeded in growing genuine four-leaved clover in fair quantities. He says that it is merely necessary to find some four-leaved clover plants and then to cultivate them carefully and save their seeds. He found that of the seedlings 14 per cent would turn out to be four-leaved.

Dark Hair We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. And often it makes the hair grow very heavy. $1. All druggists. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

SOUTH AFRICAN SHIP SUBSIDIES

Three Companies Engaged in a Monthly Service.

PROSPECTS FOR EXPORT TRADE

The Commons Discusses Newspaper Postage and a Possible Currency Famine.

Ottawa, July 3.—Two Government bills were disposed of by the House today. Mr. Fisher's bill to forbid the manufacture of process butter, and Sir William Mulock's bill to amend the postoffice act, which increases the salaries of certain classes of employes of the department and lowers the postal rate on newspapers. This evening a number of private bills were dealt with, as well as supplementary estimates of the Public Works and Postoffice departments.

Sir William Mulock's bill to amend the postoffice act was again taken up in committee. On the clause reducing the postage on newspapers from one-half cent a pound to one-quarter cent a pound within 300 miles of the office of publication, Mr. Smith and Mr. Cargill objected to the 300-mile limit as being a discrimination against the better class of newspapers and periodicals that circulate all over the Dominion.

Sir William Mulock said it was a concession to the newspapers. The loss of revenue would be between $50,000 and $75,000. The present net revenue from newspaper postage was from $100,000 to $125,000.

The old questions of better pay for country postmasters and of readjustment of mail-carrying routes was discussed at some length.

Mr. Belcourt brought to the attention of the Postmaster-General the claims of the temporary employes of the Postoffice Department, whose position was, he said, most unsatisfactory. He asked if the Postmaster-General had considered the matter, and whether he was prepared to give them relief.

Sir Wm. Mulock replied that this bill dealt only with the clerks in the department; the temporary employes come under the civil service act, and legislation in relation to that act was in charge of the Minister of Finance.

The act respecting the encouragement of the construction of dry docks was read a third time. So also was the bill, which gives the King's printer full control of the hiring or discharging of employes of the printing bureau.

The Senate amendments to the act restricting Chinese immigration were agreed to. They provide that no tax shall be levied on Chinament who come in as servants accompanying employers and not intending to remain, and that sailors on the Pacific may land in order to do their work.

The Senate bill to amend the acts relating to naturalization and aliens was given its third reading.

The House then went into committee of supply.

On the item of $109,500 for steamship service between Canada and South African ports, Sir Richard Cartwright said that the money is divided between the Allans, the Elder-Dempster and the Furness-Withy companies, so as to give a monthly service. The prospect is good for an export trade on lumber, provisions and flour, but the unsettled state of South Africa has rendered it impossible to make any predictions as to return trade.

On the item of $28,383 for Australian steamship service in addition to the amount provided by statute, Sir Richart Cartwright said that this money was necessary because the steamship companies refused to continue the service at the old rate. This will bring Canada's contribution up to £40,000 per annum. Australia and Great Britain are increasing their contributions in even greater proportion. Canadian exports to Australia are increasing, but owing to the drought in that country the imports from it have fallen off.

In the hour for private bills the following received their final readings, and passed: To incorporate the Canadian Transportation and Storage Company; to incorporate the Gaspe and Western Railway Company; respecting the Canadian Central Railway; respecting the Red Deer Valey Railway and Coal Company, and to incorporate the Canadian, Yukon, Western Railway.

Mr. Fielding, Minister of Finance, has under contemplation a measure, intended to prevent the scarcity of Canadian currency during the harvest season. It will be remembered that last fall many banks had exhausted their power of issue and had to issue bills of other banks whose resources were not so heavily taxed. The Bank of Montreal befriended a large number of these banks, and it is understood that Mr. Fielding's many recent visits to Montreal have been partly in connection with this matter. It is probable that a measure to prevent a recurrence of anything approaching a currency famine will be introduced in a few days.

GLORIOUS FOURTH AT WASHINGTON

Grand Military Procession in Honor of Independence Day.

EQUALITY AND MOB VIOLENCE

Navy Secretary Moody Lectures the Public for Permitting Mob Law to Rule.

Washington, D. C., July 4.—The Government today joined with the citizens of the district of Columbia in a general commemoration of Independence Day. The features of the celebration were a military procession in which all arms of the regular service, the army, the navy and marine, were represented, together with the national guard of the district and the high school cadets and a public meeting in which Admiral Dewey, sceretary of the Navy Moody, and M. Jusserand, the French ambassador, participated.

The parade was reviewed by General S. B. M. Young, the grand marshal. It started shortly after 9 o'clock this morning from the Capitol and was disbanded after passing the White House. The public meeting immediately followed on the north lawn of the White House. Admiral Dewey introduced Barry Bulkley, of this city, who read the declaration of independence.

Secretary Moody spoke of the equality of all men before the law and held that the remedy for any wrong should be sought under law and in the courts which represent the majesty of the people's will. Any departure from this sound principle is a contempt not only of the courts but of the people who have created the courts. He added: "Mob violence puts every man's rights to the doubtful determination of men inflamed by passioinate resentment and maddened by the thirst for revenge, renders our voice feeble when raised against oppression elewhere, and displays a barbarity which shames the nation in the face of the world. Let this people whose government has been called a governament of laws and not of men, fix upon those who hold themselves above the law and wiser than the law, the seal of their condemnation."

STOP THAT

Wasting Away At Once. It Means a Slow Death.

When you experience the slightest pain in the kidneys or urinary organs, take warning. A disregard of these primary symptoms that nature gives, is sacrificing thousands of lives. Pain in the back, scanty or excessive discharges of urine, great thirst, harsh, dry skin, swelling of the limbs and brick dust deposit are signals of danger and great sufferings.

Use Dr. Pettingill's Kidney-Wort Tablets at once. They remove all poisons from the system, revitalize the kidneys and build up the weakened system. Kidney-Wort Tablets have saved tens of thousands from a slow death; they will meet your case, dear reader. Kidney-Wort Tablets are prescribed by able physicians who know their value. They contain no alcohol or irritants. All druggists sell them.

Dr. Pettingill's

Kidney-Wort Tablets

Revitalize the Kidneys and Build Up Health.

Will Guarantee Seven Per Cent

. . WITH A . .

Bonus of One Per Cent.

If the stock of the bigger Loan and Savings Companies of Canada were placed on the market at par, it would be snapped up quickly.

At best such stocks do not pay more than Five Per Cent on market value.

And the stockholder has only a third mortgage on the assets of such company—the depositor holds the first mortgage; the debenture-holder the second.

Colonial Portland Cement Preferred Stock is essentially a first mortgage, having first call on both assets and dividends, and is cumulative.

It is guaranteed by a fully paid-up capital of $700,000; a highly - profitable and modern 1,000-barrel Portland Cement plant, situated on deep water at Wiarton, Ont., with its material, both marl and clay, within one mile, and a constantly growing and practically unlimited market for Portland Cement.

Common Stock to the amount of $400,000 has been subscribed and over $310,000 actually paid in cash. Over $100,000 of this has been taken in and about London. No more Common Stock is for sale.

There are a score of other reasons why you should invest in the Preferred Stock of this company, if you want a safe and permanent 8 per cent investment.

Full information on application. Correspondence solicited.

Colonial Portland Cement Co

(LIMITED)

Wiarton, Ont.

LONDON OFFICE—Room 112, Masonic Temple.



This Long Hip Straight Front

Is the very latest Corset.

The extra pieces at the side, cover and fit the hips with perfect smoothness, rounding off the lines into an exquisite curve. In no other makes of Corsets will you find this very latest Paris model.

The new tight skirts demand that you wear it.

These are the numbers and prices:

D&A

310 LONG HIP,	$1.25
425 DIP HIP,	1.00
110 DIP HIP,	1.00
208 DIP HIP,	1.00
CREST	1.25

For sale by all leading Dry Goods Houses.

WHISKARD'S 3 Busy Stores, 228, 230 and 232 Dundas Street.

There's a Lesson To Be Learned

by eveybody. Its subject is Drygoods, Fancy Goods, Millinery, etc. Where to get them not a difficult subject; won't require much study. Most people will reach the same conclusion. It will be, there is no place in London like WHISKARD'S. Especially is this the case just now, during our

Great Reducing Stock Sale.

Dress Goods Department.

We are selling these lines: Shepherds' Plaid Dress Goods, large and small checks, worth 25c and 35c, sale price, yard, 15c 19c and 25c

Special line of Figured Lusters, in black, only, worth 50c, for, yard 25c

FIGURED DRESS SATEENS, fine goods, worth 15c, for 8c yard. See them.

FANCY FIGURED SATEENS, regular 20c, sale price, yard 12½c

Ladies' Underwear Department.

Ladies' long-sleeved Vests, in white, only, each 25c

Ladies' Fine Vests, in white, special at, each, 12½c and 15c

Ladies' Fine White Vests, short sleeves, at, each, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 19c, 20c and 25c

Misses', Housemaids' Lawn Aprons, embroidery trimmed, worth 35c, sale price, each .. 25c

Ladies', Housemaids' Linen Aprons, each 25c

Ladies', Housemaids' White Lawn Aprons, embroidery trimmed, each, 25c, 29c and 35c

Specials in Silk Department.

Taffeta Silks in cardinal, red, cerise, heliotrope, dark green, worth 50c, sale price, yard 25c

27-inch Taffeta Silk, worth 50c, colors, Nile green, yellow, cardinal, turquoise, sky, brown, rose, pink and black, sale price, yard 30c

Millinery Department, Special Prices.

Ladies' Ready-to-wear, regular price was $1 50, now, each 35c

LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR HATS, satin straw, was $1 25, sale price, each 25c

LADIES' SATIN STRAW SHAPES, in white, castor, navy and black, was 65c, now, each 25c

LADIES' SATIN STRAW SHAPES, in white chiffon trimming, regular $1 50, now, each 69c

LADIES' WHITE DUCK HATS, ready to wear, worth $1 75, sale price, each $1 25

Children's Embroidered White Muslin Bonnets, to clear at, each, 10c and 15c

Children's Embroidered Muslin Bonnets, were 79c, now, each 39c

Children's White Duck Tams, were 25c, now, each 15c

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WHITE LEGHORN HATS, were $1 50, now, each $1 00

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WHITE LEGHORN HATS, were $1 15, now, each 75c

Smallware Department.

4-HOOK HAT RACK, was 10c, now 5c each. Not many left; come.

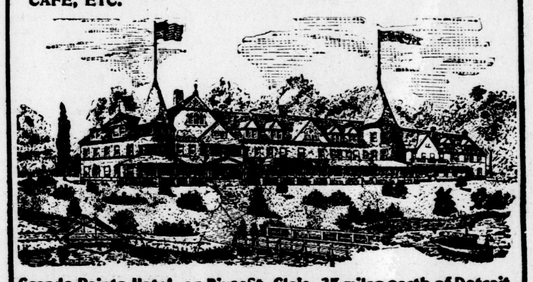
15c HAIR BRUSHES, now selling at each 8c

LEATHER BELTS, worth double the money, to clear, 5c, 7c, 10c and 15c

BLACK TOILET COMBS AT HALF PRICE, each 4c, 5c, 7c, 8c and 10c

GRANDE POINTE SUMMER HOTEL.

NEW OWNERSHIP, NEW MANAGEMENT, ENLARGED DOUBLE FORMER CAPACITY, 125 ROOMS, MANY WITH PRIVATE BATH ROOMS. BOWLING ALLEYS, BILLIARDS, BALL ROOM, CAFE, ETC.



Grande Pointe Hotel, on River St. Clair, 35 miles north of Detroit.

The Coolest and most Convenient Summer Resort on the Great Lakes.

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.

Rates—$2.50 to $3.00. Special rates by the week. Send for handsome illustrated booklet, free. Open June 15 or earlier. Address

GRANDE POINTE HOTEL CO.,

GRANDE POINTE, MICHIGAN, (Via Detroit.)

40n t

The King of Italy is five feet three inches in height.

To Cure a Corn in One Night

apply Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It is sure, safe and painless. Never fails, always cures. Insist on having the genuine "Putnam's."

DO NOT DELAY in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child, why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand.

Six hundred men are regularly employed on the new steamship Kaiser Wilhelm.

A MEDICINE FOR THE MINER'S PACK.—Prospectors and others going into the mining regions where doctors are few and drug stores not at all, should provide themselves with a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It will offset the effects of exposure, reduce sprains, and when taken internally will prevent and cure colds and sore throat, and as a lubricant will keep the muscles in good condition.

F. H. BUTLER,
STOCK BROKER.

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.

DOMINION

Savings and Investment Society.

Call at our office and secure one of our "SAVINGS BANKS" on making a deposit of One Dollar.

This is a good way to save money in small sums, as these "banks" cannot be opened except at our office. Try one. Full information at No. 1 Masonic Temple.

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager.

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. tzx

THE MARKETS.

Today being a national holiday in the United States, there will be no reports from American exchanges.

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, July 4.

Considering the threatening appearance of the weather in the early part of the morning, and the rain which followed, there was a large attendance at the market. The bulk of the offerings consisted of the smaller lines of produce and garden truck. The feature of the market was the large supply of new potatoes, a majority of the rigs on the square having their quota on sale. As intimated in a former issue, prices took a drop, the result of the large offerings and the very favorable condition of the growing crop, which is expected will be very large.

Grain—There were quite a number of loads of oats offered; prices ruled higher at 95c to 99c per cental, the bulk of them selling at 96c and 97c. Wheat went at $1 20 per cental.

Hay and Straw—About a dozen loads of old hay offered, and sales were brisk at $7 50 to $9 per ton; one load of new hay sold at $7 50 per ton. One load of straw went at $5 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was dull of sale at 15c to 16c for crocks and 17c for pound rolls. Eggs were in good demand; the supply was light and prices were a shade firmer; very few of the basket lots went lower than 13½c; prices ruled from 13c to 14c per dozen wholesale.

Vegetables and Roots—As mentioned above, new potatoes were very plentiful, and they had an effect on old potatoes, which were also largely represented; prices for the former went at $1 to $1 25 per bushel, and for the latter $1 25 to $1 40 per bag was asked. Green peas were more plentiful, at 15c to 20c per quart. Beets, carrots, lettuce, onions and radishes were plentiful, at 20c per dozen. New cabbage (very fine) sold at 50c per dozen. Cucumbers, 40c to 50c per dozen.

Fruits—Strawberries were scarce today, and they sold at 6c to 8c per box. Raspberries sold at 10c to 12c per box. Black currants sold at 10c per quart; red currants, 4c to 5c per quart. Cherries, 8c to 10c per quart. Gooseberries, 4c to 5c per box.

There was a small supply of poultry; spring chickens, dressed, formed the bulk of the offerings, at 50c to 75c per pair; alive they sold at 45c to 55c per pair; spring ducks sold at 75c to $1 per pair, dressed.

Dressed Hogs—Not many offered, at $7 to $7 25 per 100 pounds.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday will be $5 40 for choice; small pigs sold at $5 to $7 per pair.

Butchers' Meats—The supply was fairly large and sale slow; no change in price, with the exception of spring lambs, which sell mostly at 11c to 11½c per pound by the carcase.

Wool sold at 17c to 17½c per pound for washed.

Honey—For that in the comb 12½c per pound was asked, and 10c for strained.

Wheat	$1 22	@	$1 24
Barley	81	@	43
Oats	94	@	95
Peas	92	@	94
Corn	68	@	72
Rye	63	@	65
Buckwheat	50	@	52
GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.			
Wheat	72	@	72½
Oats	32	@	32 3-10
Corn	1 00	@	1 10
Rye	95	@	1 00
Buckwheat	90	@	1 10
Peas	1 40	@	1 50
Wheat, good	$1 20	@	$1 20
Barley	95	@	1 00
SEEDS, PER BUSHEL.			
Clover seed, alsike	[illegible] 00	@	7 00
Clover seed, red	7 00	@	8 00
Timothy seed	1 50	@	2 00
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay, per ton	7 00	@	9 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	5 40	@	5 40
Pigs, per pair	3 75	@	4 00
Sows, per cwt	3 50	@	3 50
Fat cattle, per cwt	3 25	@	3 75
Dressed hogs, per cwt	7 50	@	7 75
Cows, each	25 00	@	37 00
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, per lb	11	@	14
Chickens, per pair	75	@	90
Ducks, per pair	75	@	1 00
Geese, each	65	@	90
Spring chickens, per pair	60	@	90
LIVE POULTRY.			
Chickens, per pair	70	@	75
Turkeys, per lb	10	@	10
Spring chickens, per pair	50	@	60
BUTCHERS' MEATS.			
Pork, per cwt	7 00	@	7 00
Beef, per lb	6 00	@	8 00
Veal, per cwt	6 00	@	8 00
Veal, fronts, per lb	7	@	7
Veals, hinds, per lb	9	@	10
Spring lambs, each	4 50	@	5 00
DAIRY PRODUCE.			
Butter, per roll, baskets	17	@	17
Butter, in crocks	15	@	16
Eggs, wholesale, per doz	13	@	14
Eggs, retail, doz	15	@	15
Butter, per roll, baskets	17	@	18
Butter, creamery, per lb	20	@	20
Butter, crock, per lb	15	@	16
Eggs, doz., basket lots	14	@	14
Eggs, doz., new-laid	15	@	15
Honey, strained, per lb	9	@	10
Honey, in comb, per lb	12	@	13
FRUITS.			
Strawberries, per box	5	@	6
Apples, per bbl	1 50	@	2 00
Apples, per bag	60	@	75
Dried apples, per lb	5	@	5½
Cherries, per quart	10	@	10
Black currants, per quart	10	@	12½
HIDES AND SKINS.			
Wool, washed, per lb	16	@	17
Wool, unwashed, per lb	9	@	9
Hides, No. 2, per lb	6	@	6
Hides, No. 3, per lb	5	@	5
Tallow, rendered	6	@	6½
Tallow, rough	3½	@	3½
Sheepskins, each	60	@	60
Calfskins, No. 1	8	@	9
Calfskins, No. 2	7½	@	8
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, bag, wholesale	1 60	@	1 65
Turnips, per bag	25	@	35
Onions, per bag	60	@	65
Lettuce, per doz	30	@	30
Beets, per bu	30	@	40
Carrots, per bag	20	@	40
Cabbages, per doz	60	@	60
Celery, per doz	25	@	50
Radishes, per doz	30	@	35
Rhubarb, per doz	20	@	25
Cucumbers, per doz	60	@	1 00
Watercress, per doz	25	@	25
Green onions, per doz	20	@	20
Asparagus, per doz	50	@	50
Spinach, per bu	31	@	40
Tomato plants, per box	10	@	15
Lettuce plants, per box	10	@	15
Celery plants, per box	10	@	15
Cabbage plants, per box	12	@	15
Tomatoes, per lb	12	@	15

25,000 lbs. Full Grass Butter Wanted, also Eggs

Please let us know what you have, and we will quote you prices f. o. b. your station.

T. A. FAULDS, 'Phone 151. 13 Market House. ywt

AMERICAN MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

H. C. Becher, broker, Bank of Commerce building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Co. yesterday:

TOLEDO.

Toledo, O., July 2.—Wheat—Cash, 75¾c; July, 75¾c; Sept., 76¼c. Corn—July, 50½c; July, 50½c; Sept., 50¼c. Oats—July, 40c; Sept., 34c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, July 3.—Prices are steady and unchanged; Canadian cattle are 10c to 11c per lb, dressed weight; American cattle, 11c to 12c per lb; refrigerator beef is 9c to 9½c per lb; sheep, 11c to 13c per lb.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 3.—Beeves—Receipts, 2,994; steady; steers, $4 40 to $5 30; bulls, $3 to $4 20; cows, $1 80 to $4 30. Shipments, 5,200 quarters. Calves—Receipts, 109; lower; veals, $4 to $5 75; choice and extra, $6 to $6 35; buttermilks, $2 75 to $3.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 3,827; lower; sheep, $2 75 to $4 25; lambs, $5 to $6 75; extra, $6 80; culls, $4 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,298; no sales.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 3.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; very slow; good to prime steers, $4 90 to $5 30; poor to medium, $4 to $4 75; stockers and feeders, $2 75 to $4 60; cows, $1 50 to $4; heifers, $2 to $4 50; canners, $1 50 to $2 75; bulls, $2 to $4; calves, $2 25 to $6; Texas-fed steers, $3 50 to $4 40.

Hogs—Receipts today, 16,000; market 10c to 15c lower; closed dull; mixed and butchers, $5 70 to $5 85; good to choice heavy, $5 65 to $5 75; rough heavy, $5 40 to $4 60; light, $5 70 to $5 90; bulk of sales at $5 60 to $5 80.

Sheep—Receipts, 5,000; sheep and lambs slow; good to choice wethers, $3 75 to $4 25; fair to choice mixed, $3 to $3 75; native lambs, $4 to $6 25.

DAIRY MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New oYrk, July 3.—Butter—Steady and unchanged; receipts, 5,926 pkgs. Cheese—Dull; receipts, 5,860 boxes; state full cream, small fancy, 10¼c; do, fair to prime, 8½c to 10c; do, large colored, fancy, 10¼c; do, white, fancy, 10¼c; do, fair to prime, 9c to 10c; do, light skims, choice, 8¼c; do, part skims, choice, 6½c to 7c; do, prime, 6c to 6¼c; do, fair to good, 5c to 5¾c; do, common, 3c; do, full skims, 2c. Eggs—Receipts, 392 cases; state and Pennsylvania, fancy selected white, 19c to 19½c; do, mixed, extras, 18c to 18½c; do, western, thirds, 13½c to 14½c.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., July 3.—At the cheese board there were 1,530 cheese offered, of which 1,210 were white and 320 colored. Sales, 1,210 white at 9⅛c. Buyers present: Alexander, Thompson, Cleall, Vanluven, Bissell and McKinnon.

PERTH.

Perth, Ont., July 3.—Twenty-three hundred boxes white and 350 colored June cheese were boarded at Perth cheese market today; all sold at 9¾c; Fowler got 1,400 white and 350 colored; Webster, 350; Bissell, 450; balance between Ferguson and Howe.

OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Ont., July 3.—At the regular meeting of the Ottawa board today 1,865 boxes of cheese were boarded, of which 1,435 were white and 430 colored; both white and colored sold at 9¾c; 624 boxes were registered subject to Ottawa inspection.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, July 4—Closing.—Wheat—Spot dull; No. 2 red western winter, 6s 2d; No. 1 northern spring, 6s 5d; No. 1 California, 6s 6½d. Futures dull; July, 6s 5½d; Sept., 6s 3d.

Corn—Spot quiet; American mixed, 4s 10½d. Futures dull; July, 4s 8½d; Sept., 4s 5¾d; Oct. nominal.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter quiet, 8s 3d.

Hops (at London)—Pacific coast steady, £5 15s to £6.

Peas—Canadian dull, 5s 8½d.

Beef—Easy; extra India mess, 70s.

Pork—Easy; prime mess western, 81s 3d.

Hams—Quiet.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, quiet, 47s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, no stock; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, quiet, 52s; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, quiet, 51s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, quiet, 49s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 47s; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, quiet, 38s.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, quiet, 40s 6d; American refined, in pails, dull, 39s 6d.

Butter—Good United States steady, 75s.

Cheese—Dull; American white, 50s 6d; do, colored, 51s 6d.

Tallow—Prime city firm, 24s 6d; Australian (in London) steady, 30s 6d.

Turpentine Spirits—Steady, 39s 3d.

Rosin—Common steady, 5s 3d.

Petroleum—Refined steady, 6½d.

Linseed Oil—Steady, 24s.

Cottonseed Oil (Hull refined)—Spot steady, 22s 3d.

HAY MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, July 3.—Baled Hay—Quoted unchanged at $9 50 to $10 per ton for No. 1, and $7 to $8 for lower grades.

Baled Straw—There is no sign of any larger deliveries coming forward, and the market is quoted unchanged at $5 per ton for car lots on the track here.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, July 4.—Wheat—Steady; No. 2 red and white, 74½c to 75c, middle freights; Manitoba, 83c for No. 1 hard and 82c for No. 1 northern; No. 1 hard at 85c at Georgian Bay points, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour—Steady; cars of 90 per cent patents in buyers' bags, $2 80 east or middle freights; choice brands are 15c to 20c higher. Millfeed—Steady; cars of shorts, $16 50 to $17, and bran at $14 50 in bulk, middle freights. Barley—Steady, at 43c for No. 3 extra and 41c for No. 3, middle freights. Buckwheat—Steady; No. 2 at 40c, middle freights. Rye—Steady, at 51c to 52c for No. 2 east. Corn—Steady; Canadian, 49c for car lots west; American at 59c for No. 3 mixed and 59½c for No. 3 yellow on the track, Toronto. Oats—Steady, at 31c for No. 2 white, high freights north and west, and 31½c middle freights. Peas—Quiet; No. 2 at 62c high freights north and west and 63c middle freights. Butter and eggs—Unchanged.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 3.—Oil opened and closed at $1 50.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., July 3.—Credit balances, $1 50.

LONDON.

London, July 3.—Petroleum, American refined, 5 15-16d; spirits, 8½d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, July 3.—Petroleum, 21 francs.

BREMEN.

Bremen, July 3.—Petroleum, 6 marks 35 pfennings.

SUGAR MARKETS.

LONDON.

London, July 3.—Raw sugar—Muscovado, 8s 3d; centrifugal, 9s 3d; beet sugar, July, 7s 8¼d.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 3.—Sugar—Raw nominal, refined nominal.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher — The Kind You Have Always Bought

For Bath and Toilet Use.

Complexion Brushes, Rubber Massage Rollers, Pasta Mack, Cream Foam, Oriental Cream, Ongaline, Rosaline, Viola Cream, Formolid Cream, Toilet Vinegar, Parisian Massage Cream, Bath Mitts, Toilet Chamois, Flesh Brushes, Loofahs, etc.

STRONG'S DRUG STORE,
184 Dundas Street.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—In this kind of weather the thirsty man will grasp at a straw.

—Mrs. Grenvill, of London, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed Henderson, at Mount Brydges.

—Mrs. E. J. Forquer and daughter, Ruth, of Keokuk, Iowa, are the guests of Mrs. M. McTaggart, 149 Wharncliffe road South London.

—Mr. C. O'Dell, former roadmaster of the Grand Trunk between Sarnia tunnel and London, Komoka and Glencoe, and the Kingscourt branch, has been transferred to another division. He is succeeded by Mr. A. Grills.

—An exhibition of plain and fancy swimming is to be given at the Y. M. C. A. this evening by Prof. Butterworth, assisted by Mr. A. Barker and Arthur Widdup, of Rochdale, Lancashire, in a life-saving exhibition. The programme is an interesting one, and the public are invited to attend.

—During the storm yesterday afternoon the water from King street sewer backed up into a number of cellars and basements, doing some damage. At the Central fire hall there was three feet of water in the furnace room. The trouble was caused by the sewer being very little below the level of the buildings.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Treleaven, of this city, have returned from Saratoga, where Mr. Treleaven attended the convention of the Master Car Builders of America. Conductor Parker, of the G. T. R., who attended the convention and exhibited his patent for preventing the freezing of passenger car steam pipes, has also returned.

DEATH AT HOSPITAL.

At Victoria Hospital yesterday, Mrs. Eliza, wife of William Saddington, died at the age of 49 years. She had been brought here for an operation. The remains were taken to her late residence in Blenheim on this morning's L. E. and D. R. R. train.

TOOK A DROP IN PRICE.

One of the features of the market today was the large offering of new potatoes. The weather of the past week or ten days had been favorable for them, and the result was that the farmers brought in a greater quantity than was anticipated. The potatoes were of a good class considering the early stage of the season, and were readily bought up. The price took a oig drp, the best of the offerings selling at $1 a bushel.

A SCOTTISH PICNIC.

The Scottish societies picnic on the 16th of this month will be a big affair. The Sons of Scotland and the Scottish Clan are uniting in the holding of a mammoth picnic at Port Stanley, when a great time is predicted. Besides having Scottish games and other amusements at the Port for which prizes will be offered, the societies have arranged to take along the band of the Highland Cadets and the pipers, so that there will be plenty of entertainment. The arrangements are in good hands and the outcome of it should be that a good time should be enjoyed by one of the largest crowds to go to Port Stanley on any one day this summer. During the morning, there will be at least four large trains leave here for the Port and a good service arranged all day.

AT THE Y. W. C. A.

During the month of June the Young Women's Christian Association rooms received many visitors, over 950. This was largely due to the opening of a lunch room on the third of the month. Over 600 have patronized this department of the work, which has the prominence during the vacation season. Many from outside towns and villages were among the guests, as well as ladies from the city itself, the rooms affording a convenient meeting and eating place. Members of the association are at liberty to bring their lunches and will be provided with tea or coffee, should they desire it, for 2 cents a cup, or may purchase the full lunch for 10 cents. Non-members pay 15 cents for the same lunch or may buy eight tickets for $1. The large airy room is very attractive and homelike and the lunches are served in the most dainty fashion by the Misses Butchart. Miss Ada Butchart will reopen her classes in domestic science in the rooms in the autumn.

CAVE-IN ON RICHMOND STREET.

The rush of water in Carling's Creek yesterday afternoon and evening caused a cave-in at the old wooden culvert crossing Richmond street, near Hyman's tannery. The west end of the structure gave way, and a good part of the road went with it. Traffic on one side is entirely blocked for vehicles, but street cars are running the same as before. The entire culvert will be replaced with concrete tile in the course of ten days or two weeks. The necessary tile cannot be supplied immediately by the contractors, and in the meantime it will be necessary to temporarily repair the portion which was washed away. The replacing of the culvert was recommended by the city engineer early in the year, but owing to the scarcity of funds it was thought the work could be delayed for another year.

MORE TAHN MEET EXPENSES.

A meeting has been held of the committee of St. Andrew's Society which had in hand the arrangements for the Caledonian games on Dominion Day, and reports presented, while they were not complete, were very satisfactory. They showed that the society's big undertaking, while not meeting with a success, financiallyz would not involve a loss to the organization. The total expenditure incurred by the games in the effort to make them by far the best ever seen in London was close to $2,000 and this sum will be more than met by the receipts from the sale of tickets and other sources. Had the weather been more favorable in the evening, it is felt that the society would have had a much tlarger surplus. The members of the committee are not at all discouraged with the result of the undertaking, and say thatt the attendance shows full well that Caledonian games can be as successful in the London of today as they were in the days of old.

PASS LIST OF PUPILS FOR ST. PETER'S AND ST. MARTIN'S

Names of Students That Won Promotion and Rewards for Good Work.

The following is the list of successful pupils at the midsummer examinations at St. Peter's school:

Promoted from Junior IV. to Senior IV., in order of merit—Mary Loguidice, Chester Brennan, Mary Kilgallin, Ethel McPherson, Annie Connolly, Josephine Morkin, Frances McCarthy, Mamie Toohey, Fred Costello, Joe Cortese, Rose Miles, Joseph Cusolito, Irene Dwyer, Edith M. Foley, Katie Packham, Alma Collins, Mabel Duggan, G. Murray, Vincent Dwyer, Wilfred Pocock, Stuart Wilson, Ethel Kenny, Frank Boles.

Senior III. to Junior IV. — Hubert Dignan, Norbert Corcoran, Cyril Overend, John Cox, Gertie Foley, Aileen Gleeson, Josephine Niosi, Sylvester Pocock, Rose Girard, James Meaden, Bloss Rutter, Joseph Reynolds, Madeline Nuttall, Paul Cusolito.

Junior III. to Senior III. — Hugh Overend, Joseph Chaffer, Irene Roddy, Frank Lortie, Evelyn Downe, Maggie Flynn, Veronica Crummey, Laura Dwyer, Robert Galbraith, Irene Kenny, Mary Flannery, Leo Stewart, George Webb, Marguerite Kilgallin, Joseph Hevey, Ernest O'Rourke, James Mahoney, Harold McPhillips, Marguerite McGuire, Christena Pask, May Dibb, Mary Graham, Annie Cooney, John Wagner, Alfred Pocock, J. Mauriana, Agnes Dwyer.

From Senior Second to Third—Kathleen Collins, Albert Murphy, Gertrude Flood, James Catalano, Thomas Mascheri, Michael Mascheri, Ethel Grant, Ernest Dewan, Christopher Hevey, Dottie Kernohan, Mary O'Donnell, Henry Delaney, Clara McCarthy, Ralph McPhillips, Francis Dalton, Louis Girard, William Morkin, Josephine Sidoti, Thomas Phalen, William Delaney.

From Junior Second to Senior Second — Robert Nuttail, Gilbert Reynolds, William Binks, Ralph Brennan, Peter Turner, Kathleen Cox, Mary Famularo, Ruby O'Neill, Gracie Fennech, Lena Cortese, Blanch Kaltenbach, Annie Doucett, James Caravella, Ella Murphy, Vincent Cusolito, Joseph Clear, Teresa Pask.

Senior Part II. to Junior Second—Marie Corcoran, Matthew Flannery, Mary Flynn, Edward Harper, Helen Gleeson, Julia Edwards, Martin Morkin, John O'Neill, William O'Rourke, Angela Clear, Henrietta Ward, Thos. Clear, Irene Doucett, Bernard Murphy, Thomas Cavanaugh, George Regan, Cornelius Lane, Kathleen Cooney, Nicholas Cafarella, Marianno Catalano, Anthony Sidoti, Qwen Dwyer, May Dalton, Jessie Delaney.

Senior I. to Part II.—Verna McCarthy, Pearl Dwyer, Agnes Stewart, Teresa Clear, Rita Burns, Carrie Edwards, Helen McDonald, Rose Burns, Edith Moran, Mary Mascheri, Bessie Webb, Flossie Graham, Kathleen Moran, Josephine Cortese, Justin Collins, Jack Morkin, Earl Gruber, Frank Selby, Joe Catalano, Paul Mascheri, Joseph Miles, Joe Famularo, Bennie Pascuzzo, John Lombardo, Elmore Pocock.

Junior I. to Senior—Willie Harper, Lanson McGuire, Tom Selby, Louis Pocock, Frank Famulard, Madeleine McLean, Jessie Cortese, Josie Dibb, Helen Meaden, Dora Dwyer, Anna Maiorand, Geraldine Bindner.

Busy Workers—Genevieve Overend, Hazel Hevey, Nellie Graham, Angela Cafarello, Maggie Kearney, Frank Munroe, Freddie Mullins, Willie Miles, Loretto Dewan, Kathleen Webb, Hilda Collins.

ST. MARTIN'S SCHOOL.

The closing exercises at St. Martin's school, South London, took place Tuesday morning. Prizes were presented to deserving pupils by Rev. Father Aylward. Among the other gentlemen who were present and delivered addresses were Rev. Fathers McKeon, Egan, Emery and Senator Coffey.

The prizes presented by Right Rev. F. P. McEvay, Father Dunn, Messrs. O'Sullivan, Pocock, Sharpe and the school board, were won by:

Edmund Howe, Katie Clarke, Cecelia Carrigan and Ruth Masuret, for Christian doctrine.

Good Conduct—Harold Cooper, Madeleine McLellan and Florence Macfie.

Regular Attendance—John Devine, John Collins, Lillian Colly.

Order and Neatness—Mary Elliott, Gladys Macfie.

General Proficiency—Angus McLellan, Daniel Macfie.

Application and Progress—Daniel McAuley, Esther Masuret.

Improvement—Georgina Harpin.

Arithmetic — Joseph Burke, Hector Macfie.

Reading—Minnie Irwin.

History—William Collins.

Literature—Frank Walsh.

BOYS NEARLY DROWNED

Two Went Down While Swimming in the Thames.

One Found on River Bottom, Taken Out Unconscious.

Two boys who were daring enough to take a plunge in the north branch of the river had a close call for their lives the other afternoon. It was at the point known as the "Valley," at the north end of Maitland street, and had it not been for the prompt action of Mr. Alf Drewe, of the Bell Telephone Company, they would have lost their lives. The youngsters got in beyond their depth, and when Mr. Drewe reached the spot he saw one of the boys struggling in the water. Without waiting to remove his clothes he plunged into the stream and rescued the youth, and he was then informed that another boy had also gone in and had sunk. The spot where the second boy was last seen was pointed out, and after some difficulty Mr. Drewe found him lying on the bed of the river. He brought him to shore and found that he was in an unconscious condition. Some time was necessary to revive him.

BIG NEW ENGINES

The Grand Trunk Will Build Them for Western Division.

It is understood in Grand Trunk circles that the company will during the coming winter have fifteen new engines for the passenger service constructed in the shops at Montreal. The locomotives will be of a type not now in use on the western division, but which are seen on both the Grand Trunk and the C. P. R. "away down east." They are to be constructed not only with a view to strength but also for speed, and will be put into service on the company's international limited and the eastern flyer. They are to have but four driving wheels, but the latter will be seven feet six inches in diameter, whereas the wheels of the present engines in use on the fast trains are not nearly as large. The capacity of the boilers will be over 200 pounds, and it is said that the speed obtainable will be much greater than that of the best engines now in use on the western division. The statement of the company's intentions was recently made by one of the officials of Montreal.

INJURED BOY BETTER.

Russell Legg, the little fellow who had his head so badly crushed a short time ago, is doing well. The attending physician states that he will allow the boy to get up on Monday.

MUST NOT THROW STONES.

Three boys appeared in the juvenile court this morning on a charge of stone-throwing. The magistrate suspended sentence for this offense. He gave warning, however, that in future he would punish boys for this misdemeanor.

WILL BE DISCHARGED.

The one patient at the smallpox hospital will be discharged on Monday. He has entirely recovered from the disease. This leaves the city without a smallpox patient to look after.

SEWERS COULD NOT DO THE WORK.

The sewers could not do the work which was required of them during the progress of the storm on Friday afternoon. In every part of the city the downpour of rain was so heavy that they were altogether too small to carry it away as fast as desired, the consequence being that the water was backed up into cellars. In some places it was several feet deep, and not a little damage was done where quantities of household articles were stored. At some of the manholes the water was five and six feet deep—something that has heretofore been unknown here.

THERE ARE a number of varieties of corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

CAR GOES OVER BRIDGE

It Falls Nearly One Hundred Feet and Kills Three Passengers.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 4.—A traction car on the Center and Larimer line of the Pittsburg Railway Company, jumped the tracks on the Lincoln avenue bridge early today and went over the bridge, falling to Beachwood boulevard, nearly 100 feet below. There were four passengers and the conductor and motorman on the car at the time. Three of these were killed outright and the others were probably fatally hurt. Their names have not yet been learned.

A DESPERATE STRUGGLE

Alleged Murderer Fatally Wounded by His Own Weapon.

New York, July 4.—Detective Sergeant John Becker captured Joseph Agenar Lamothe (or Lamont), who is said to be wanted in Lowell, Mass., for the murder of Georgiana Goddu, at St. Luke's Hospital, today, after a desperate struggle in which the man was shot by a revolver with which he had fired to kill the sergeant. Becker grasped the man's wrist and forced the revolver away from his breast, and in some way the revolver was so pointed and discharged that the man was himself shot. He is in a critical condition at the hospital. Lamothe was visiting a friend at the hospital when Becker arrested him.

HOPES LIPTON WILL WIN

Otherwise This Man Will Be Unable to Keep His Family.

New York, July 4.—Sir Thomas Lipton has received a letter from a resident of Tompkinsville, S. I., which has greatly amused him. The writer announces that he is earnestly praying that Sir Thomas Lipton will be successful in this attempt to "lift" the cup, and gives the following reason for his wish:

Every time a new Shamrock challenges for the cup his wife presents him with a child, and he regards his family now as sufficiently large.

"Our first child, a boy," the letter continues, "was born as Shamrock I. anchored opposite my house at Tompkinsville in the summer of '99. The second child, a girl, made her appearance two days after Shamrock II. arrived in these waters in 1901. Now, to cap the climax, the third child, aboy, was born a few minutes after Shamrock III. dropped her anchor off Tompkinsville at the completion of her transatlantic voyage.

"If you do not win the cup this time, and continue to challenge, I fear I will be unable to support my family," the writer concluded, pathetically. Then, as an afterthought, he invited the Irish knight to stand godfather to the last child. Sir Thomas said he would try to accept the invitation.

Strikers Bound Over.

New Haven, Conn., July 4.—The 21 striking teamsters on trial in the city court, charged with conspiracy, have been bound over to the next term of superior court, probable cause having been found.

Station Agent Shot.

Chicago, July 4.—G. W. Lathrop, agent for the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad at Clybourn Junction, a suburban station, was shot and fatally wounded late last night by a man who was attempting to rob the office.

Twenty Horses Burned.

Chicago, July 4.—A blazing rocket was thrown into the stable of L. Newgass & Sons, located at the rear of the transit house, early today, and the fire was quickly beyond control. More than 200 horses were released from the stables and ran wildly through the streets. Twenty horses were burned to death. The fire was confined to the Newgass barns. Loss, about $25,000.

How's This ?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Notes from the Bank

Have no better value than our Furniture. We want the notes—you want the goods. Let us exchange with mutual benefit. Value for value is our rule. Our assortment of saleable goods proves it. Some banknotes go further than others, but none can go further than to obtain full value. When you buy Furniture of us, you can rest assured your bank-note has completely fulfilled its mission.

We Sell Cheaper Than the Cheapest.

John Ferguson & Sons
174 to 180 King St., London.

OVATION FOR VON RAABEN

The Ex-Governor of Bessarabia Causes a Demonstration.

London, July 4. — According to a mailed dispatch from Moscow, M. Von Raaben, formerly governor of Bessarabia, arrived at Kishineff on June 30 to arrange his private affairs before finally leaving the province, he having been removed from office because of massacre of Jews. He was accorded an official and popular reception, and was cordially greeted on the railway platform by the acting governor and vice-governor of Bessarabia, the mayor, the municipal councilors, the new chief of police, the commandant of the local garrison, and a crowd of other officials and leading citizens, while outside the station ten thousand persons gave him a great ovation.

The correspondent asserts that the local authorities would not have ventured to so receive a man ignominiously dismissed from his post under the Czar's displeasure without direct authoritative warrant from the Minister of the Interior, and adds that the incidents is one of M. Von Plehve's defiant methods of manifesting utter contempt for the foreign critics of the massacre.

Plague Reaches Chili.

Buenos Ayres, July 4. — A dispatch from Santiago de Chili announces that bubonic plague has appeared at Valparaiso and Talcapuana.

Scotch Quadruplets.

London, July 4. — Mrs. Collingan, the wife of a steel polisher, living at Bridgeton, Glasgow, has just given birth to four girls.

The mother is only 28 years of age, and has been married five years. She first had twins, then singles, and lastly these quadruplets.

Tolstoi's Pamphlet Seized.

Berlin, July 4. — An edition of Count Tolstoi's pamphlet, "Thou Shalt Not Kill," which a Leipsic firm recently published, was seized by the police today on the ground that it contains statements regarding Emperor William which are classed as high treason.

Killed While Saluting.

Colombo, July 4. — A British gunner was killed and another was injured today in an accident to a gun of a land battery, while firing a salute in honor of Independence Day as a compliment to two American cruisers now in this harbor.

Rev. Dr. Thomas a Farmer.

Toronto, July 4.—Rev. B. D. Thomas, D. D., until recently pastor of Jarvis Street Baptist Church, has purchased a residence on the outskirts of Grimsby Park, where he will in future reside. A visitor to the neighborhood this week found the genial doctor busily engaged in cultivating his garden, and with appearance befitting the prosperous fruit farmer which he may become. Dr. Thomas and Rev. Dr. Weeks will leave for England shortly, where they will fill several important preaching appointments.

Dog Drowned His Master.

New York, July 4.—One of two handsome Great Danes, pets of Ernest Glatz, a native of Denmark, has dragged its owner to death in the waters of the North River. Glatz with a friend went to a float in the river at the foot of One Hundred and Fifty-second street. Glatz had one dog on a leader, while his companion held the other. The one Glatz held suddenly leaped overboard, pulling Glatz into the water, the chain having been twisted about his wrist. The man could not swim and he was drowned almost immediately. The dog was rescued, but fell dead when taken back to the float.

Piles — To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.
Dr. Chase's Ointment

Miss Lougheed and her niece, Miss F. A. Mitchell, 304 King street, are the guests of Mrs. and Mrs. McColl, St. Williams, Ont.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

Stylish and Attractive

are the chief characteristics of the printing turned out by us.

Neat, tasty printing, costs no more than the other kind—is swift to accomplish its purpose—and shows that the user is progressive and modern in his business methods. To obtain this sort of printing, you must patronize a printer who prides himself in his business—an honest follower of Franklin.

Give us a trial, and when the goods are delivered you'll find them right in every particular.

Advertiser Job Dept.
'PHONE 175.

The Ontario Loan and Debenture Co.

Paid Up Capital, - $1,200,000
Reserve Fund, - - $585,000

3½% on Deposits.
4% on Debentures.

Interest Half Yearly.

W. F. Bullen, Manager. John McClary, President.

Your Hot Weather Suits need to be well cleaned. When handled by us, the shape that makes them dressy is obtained.

R. PARKER & CO., Dyers and Cleaners, 400 Richmond Street, near Corner of Dundas, London, Ont.

We Have a Fine Stock of the Best SCRANTON COAL And Can Fill Orders Promptly.

DALY

M. C. R. Ticket Office. | PHONE 348. | 19 York Street.

Plumbing, Hot Water Heating and Tinsmithing.

Skilled mechanics and the best material enable us to give entire satisfaction.

F. C. HUNT, Plumber, 521 Richmond St. Phone 1213.

WANTED.

WANTED—A FURNISHED HOUSE; three in family; no children. London South preferred. Address 25 Bruce street. 40c

WANTED—$1,000 ON FIRST MORTGAGE, interest 6 per cent. For particulars apply J. W. G. Winnett, solicitor, 420 Talbot street. ywt

MAN WITH A HORSE DESIRES work. Address Box 75, London Advertiser. 39c

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

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

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

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.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. Buchner & Gunn, 83 Dundas street.

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

DERMATOLOGY.

NOTICE THE LINES IN YOUR FACE, caused by those new shoes pressing your corns, and also notice how awkwardly you walk. Have your corns and bunions scientifically treated at 288 Princess avenue, any Thursday, Friday or Saturday. ywt

MASSEUSE.

MRS. RAY GADSBY, MASSEUSE, HAS removed to 320 Dundas street. 'Phone 1,042.

No Substitute For "Hello."

In one of the June publications an inquirer asks if there is no other mode of address than "Hello" that may be employed in telephoning. She is told gently but firmly that she will do well to keep to "Hello." But the inquirer's disappointment may be imagined, says an exchange. Doubtless she never says "Hello" except through the telephone; never, save over the wire, is addressed with "Hello." And the grievance is that when the rude person at the other end of the wire says "Hello" she must say "Hello" back again, just as if she were another rude person.—Exchange.

The State of New Hampshire gets more than $5,000,000 each season from

An elephant's jaw has been unearthed in Halleck Canyon, Wyoming.

Thirteen new theaters to cost $8,000,000 are building in New York city.

FINE QUALITY OF HORSES ENTERED FOR LOCAL MEET

List of Nags That Will Put Up Good Sport Next Week.

Favorites' Day at Highland Park—Lipton's Old Boat Damaged.

THE TURF.

The list of entries up to date for the three days' race-meet, which begins at Queen's Park on Tuesday next, has been given out as follows:

2:21 pace, first race, purse $300—John F., John Fitch, Hamilton; Billy G., E. Wigle, Windsor; Miss May, Dr. W. B. Rowe, Blenheim; Honest Billy, Chas. Kennedy, Toronto; Dolpy W., Arthur Leaky, St. Thomas; Tom Appleby, R. Porter, Stratford; Maggie L., A. G. Bedford, Chatham.

2:18 pace, second race, purse $300—Wisdom King, F Liebler, Tavistock; Madison G., M. Griffin, Staffordville; Prince Vale, Abe. Johnson, Brantford; Spinx B., Geo. Powell, Peterborough; Tom Appleby, R. Porter, Stratford; Lithopolis, B. B. McCarty, Thamesford.

Third race, purse $150, running three-quarter mile heats—Entries close 6 o'clock p.m. the day before the race.

SECOND DAY.

2:35 pace, first race, purse $300 — William H., Charles Kennedy, Toronto; Sister Jane, W. F. Hepburn, St. Thomas; Col. Dent, D. Barr, Dutton; Jim Wilson, R. Stuart, Guelph; Angie B., J. A. Hughson, M. D. Detroit; Celie B., Farr Bros., Goderich; Easter Sunday, W. H. Knight, Stratford; Rosie B., M. Prue, Port Rowan; Billy Upper, Jos. Newman, St. Catharines; Jubilee, Archie Turner, Hamilton; Nettie D., A. Dinning, Kerwood.

2:23 trot, second race, purse $300—Klondike, Slack & Hendy, St. Marys; Lill Bars, Pierce and Bateman, Mount Brydges; Ikey, Chas. Kennedy, Toronto; Barton Boy, J. W. Rattenbury, Hamilton; Flying Sid, F. W. Entricker, Tavistock; Billy B., W. Jilks, Alliston; Homestretch., A. Milloy, Brantford; George S., G. Stevens, Galt.

Third race, purse $150, running three-quarter mile heats—Entries close at 6 o'clock p.m. the day before the race.

THIRD DAY.

2:24 pace and 2:20 trot, first race, purse $300—Spinx B., Geo. Powell, Peterborough; Blutcher, R. T. Smith, Toronto; Texas Rooker, Thos. Neville, Collingwood; J. B. F., J. B. Pick, Port Dover; John Nolan, Dr. Whitely, Goderich; Maggie L., A. G. Bedford, Chatham; Honest Billy, Chas. Kennedy, Toronto.

Free-for-all, second race, purse $400—Master Roy, D. Peters, Blenheim; Maggie Usher, W. Bishop, New Hamburg; J. T. Washburn, Abe Davidson, Mitchell; Sydney Pointer, N. Love, Picton; Irene McGregor, E. F. Goodison, Sarnia.

Third race, consolation, purse $100, running, five-eighth mile heats—Entries close at 6 o'clock p.m. the day before the race.

AT HIGHLAND PARK.

Detroit, Mich., July 3.—A sharp shower just before the horses were called to the post in the first race made the track muddy, but did not upset calculations to any great extent, and favorites won. Results:

[illegible]ace, 1 mile—Griffiths, 4 to 1, 1; [illegible]10 to 1, 2; Bell Court, 6 to 1, 3. [illegible]43.

[illegible]ond race, 5 furlongs—Blue Darter, 7 to 2, 1; St. Juvenal, even, 2; Lyrist, 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1:04.

Third race, 6 furlongs—Buptial, 6 to 5, 1; Aratoma, 5 to 1, 2; Ben Lear, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:17½.

Fourth race, 1 1-16 miles—Butter Scotch, even, 1; Benckart, 3 to 1, 2; Tancred, 6 to 5, 3. Time, 1:52¾.

Fifth race, 1 mile—Black Dick, 11 to 5, 1; Emma C. L., 7 to 2, 2; Pepper Dick, 25 to 1, 3. Time, 1:45¾.

Sixth race, 7 furlongs—Ethel Davis, 7 to 1, 1; Insolence, 6 to 1, 2; Flaneur, 5 to 1, 3. Time, 1:33¼.

AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY.

New York, July 3.—Fine, cool weather prevailed at Sheepshead Bay today, and a big crowd was in attendance. The Pansy selling stakes, for 2-[illegible]r-olds, at six furlongs, over the turf [illegible]rse, the feature of the card, was [illegible] by the favorite, Nameoki, who, [illegible]r trailing hi field to the stretch, [illegible]k command and won easily. He [illegible]s the only winning favorite. Summaries:

[illegible]irst race, last 5 furlongs of Futurity [illegible]urse—Raglan, 109 (Hicks), 8 to 1 and 3 [illegible]o 1, 1; Armenia, 109 (Redfern), 30 to 1 [illegible]nd 12 to 1, 2; M. Theo, 109 (O'Neil), 12 [illegible]o 1 and 5 to 1, 3. Time, 1:01.

Second race, 1 mile—Black Hussar, 114 (Michaels), 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, 1; Irascible, 114 (Odom), 3 to 2 and 3 to 5, 2; Prince Ching, 111 (Cochran), 30 to 1 and 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:40¾.

Third race, the Pansy, 6 furlongs, on turf—Nameoki, 102 (Gannon), even and 1 to 2, 1; Sacredus, 98 (Michaels), 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; Walter In, 94 (W. Fisher), 30 to 1 and 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:15.

Fourth race, 1 mile and 3 furlongs—Surprise, 108 (Bullman), 3 to 1 and even, 1; Morneycroft, 112 (Rice), 7 to 1 and 5 to 2, 2; Colonsay, 96 (Redfern), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 2:20.

Fifth race, selling, last 6½ furlongs of Futurity course—Young Henry, 120 (Odom), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 1; Minotaur, 102 (O'Neil), 11 to 5 and even, 2; Nevermore, 99 (Haack), 12 to 1 and 5 to 1, 3. Time, 1:19.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles, on turf—Kalif, 108 (Rice), 12 to 5 and 1 to 2, 1; Lord Badge, 108 (Redfern), 7 to 5 and 2 to 5, 2; Daly, 110 (Odom), 2 to 1 and 1 to 2, 3. Time, 1:50.

AT WASHINGTON PARK.

Chicago, July 3.—Jane Holly ran 6½ furlongs in 1.18 3-5 at Washington Park today. The mark is lower than the world's record of 1:18 4-5, set by McChesney at Harlem in 1902, but it may not stand as new time as the start was made out of a chute, thus eliminating one turn. The first disqualification of the meeting was made in the first race when Flo Bob was disqualified and Helgerson given the race. Savable will be shipped to New York tomorrow to run in the Realization. The results:

First race, 6 furlongs—Helgerson, 5 to 1, 1; Dungannon, 12 to 1, 2; Cognomen, 5 to 1, 3. Time, 1:13⅝.

Second race, 6½ furlongs—Jane Holly, 7 to 2, 1; Travers, 6 to 1, 2; Wartenicht, 15 to 1, 3. Time, 1:18⅝.

Third race, 1 mile and 70 yards—Santon, 8 to 5, 1; Bondage, 12 to 5, 2; Galba, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:43⅝.

Fourth race, 1 1-16 miles—Monark, 8 to 5, 1; Jack Demund, 7 to 1, 2; Hermencia, 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:45⅝.

Fifth race, 5 furlongs—Witchcraft, 5 to 2, 1; Miss Crawford, 11 to 5, 2; Determination, 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:00⅝.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles—Haviland, 13 to 5, 1; Rolling Boer, 13 to 5, 2; Caxton, 12 to 1, 3. Time, 1:52.

AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Mo., July 3.—Santa Ventura, at 4 to 1, beat Malster and Frank Bell easily at Delmar Park today. She got away third, but went to the front quickly and led the field from two to five lengths all the way. Track fast. Summaries:

First race, 5 furlongs, selling—Magnolin, 8 to 5, 1; Quaker Girl, 4 to 1, 2; Hugh McGowan, 16 to 1, 3. Time, 1:03.

Second race, 6 furlongs—Bear Creek, 8 to 1, 1; Lady Charlot, 5 to 1, 2; Helen Hay, 7 to 1, 3. Time, 1:16½.

Third race, 6½ furlongs—Lady Vashti, 5 to 2, 1; Joe Goss, 5 to 1, 2; Impetuous, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:22¼.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs—Santa Ventura, 4 to 1, 1; Malster, 9 to 5, 2; Frank Bell, 13 to 5, 3. Time, 1:14¾.

Fifth race, 1 mile and 70 yards—Maude Gonne, 6 to 5, 1; Mynheer, 9 to 5, 2; Pirateer, 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:46½.

Sixth race, 1 3-16 miles—Never Such, 16 to 1, 1; Pathos, 6 to 1, 2; Eugenia S., 9 to 1, 3. Time, 2:05¼.

BASEBALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Pittsburg—										R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	0	1	1	2	0	0	1	2	*—	7	11	1
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0—	3	9	3

Batteries—Kennedy and Phelps; Duggleby and Dooin. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, 3,050.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Buffalo—										R.	H.	E.
Buffalo	0	2	2	0	0	0	6	1	*—	11	13	5
Rochester	0	3	0	0	2	2	0	0	0—	7	13	0

Batteries—McGee, Laroy, Hooker and Laporte; Mills, Leary and Steelman. Umpire, Kelly. Attendance, 1,505.

At Worcester—												
Providence	1	0	1	0	2	3	0	0	3—	10	13	0
Worcester	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0—	2	4	6

Batteries—Viau and Diggins; Pappalau and McAuley. Umpire, Brown. Attendance. 611.

At Jersey City—												
Jersey City	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	*—	2	6	0
Newark	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—	0	3	2

Batteries—Thielman and McManus; Moriarity and Shea. Umpire, Swartwood. Attendance, 4,200.

At Baltimore—												
Toronto	1	1	2	0	1	0	0	—	5	16	1	
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0	8	4	

Called. Batteries—Kissinger and Toft; McAleese and Robinson. Umpire, Latham. Attendance, 1,241.

RED VS. BLUE.

The Wolseley Barracks baseball team play the city police a friendly game at 2:30 on Monday afternoon at the military grounds.

PLAYERS EXCHANGED.

New York, July 3. — Managers Ned Hanlon, of the Brooklyn club, and Wilbert Robinson, of the Baltimore Eastern League club, have made a deal by which the Brooklyns secure the services of Outfielder John Haydon. In exchange the Orioles get Hugh Jennings, Hughey Ahearn, Outfielder McCreedie and Pitcher Pound. Robinson has resigned the management of the new Orioles, and Jennings will take charge today in the game with Toronto. Robinson will remain with the team as a catcher.

HIGHGATE WON CHAMPIONSHIP.

Tilbury, July 3.—Citiens of Ridgetown have need to be proud of their successful celebration held at that place last Wednesday. The sports of the day opened at Recreation Park with a lacrosse match between Ridgetown and Dutton, which was won by Ridgetown by a score of 4 to 1.

At 10 o'clock the first game of baseball for the championship of Kent County, and a purse of $100, was played between Highgate and Scotland, and was rather a ragged exhibition. Score by innings:

Scotland	....	....	....	2	0	3	1	0	3	0	0	0— 9
Highgate	..	..	....	2	0	3	1	0	2	1	1	1—11

Batteries—McTaggart and Clark; Atbridge and McPhee. Umpire—Dr. Oliver. Time—Two hours.

The second championship game between Chatham and Tilbury proved the event of the day.

Both teams played clean, snappy ball. With Early, one of the best pitchers west of London, opposing Roberts, the star twirler of Chatham, the game developed into a pitchers' batte, in which Early proved himself the superior by winning a hard-fought battle. Score by innings:

Chatham	..	....	....	1	0	1	1	0	2	1	0	1—7
Tilbury	....	....	....	0	0	0	0	4	2	2	0	1—9

Batteries—Robert and Barrett; Early and Nelles. Umpire—Dr. Oliver, Merlin. Time—One hour and 45 minutes.

The third and final baseball game to decide the champion team was then played. Eary undertook to pitch and win the second game, but the previous contest proved too much for him, and the heavy hitters from Highgate had no trouble in connecting with his benders, and succeeded in cinching the game in two innings by pilling up 12 runs, when he was replaced by Sammy Lee who was playing short for Tilbury, who succeeded in blanking the Highgates for the remainder of the game. The Tilbury bunch narrowly escaped a shut-out, one lone run crossing the plate in the seventh. Highgate thus won an easy victory and the Kent County championship, held by Tilbury for three seasons. Score by innings:

Highgate	...	....	....	7	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—12
Tilbury	....	....	....	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0— 1

Batteries—Wise and McPhee; Early, Lee and George Richardson. Umpire—Oliver. Time—1:30.

A CHALLENGE.

The Maple Leaf baseball club challenge the Royal Oaks to play them a game on Tuesday evening of next week on their diamond, corner of Nelson and Colborne streets; average age of Maple Leafs, 14 years. Address reply to Wm. Whitehall, 407 Grey stret.

YACHTING.

LOST CLUB TOPSAIL.

New York, July 3. — A sudden shift of wind today brought Sir Thomas Lipton's former challenger crippled and limping across the finish line minus her club topsail. The new cup hunter, Shamrock III., had beaten her eight minutes and twenty seconds in 26 miles of a sail-stretching spin before the old boat was partly disabled. The club topsail on the Shamrock I. broke when she had four miles to sail. She was 13 minutes behind the new boat when the damage was repaired and the race resumed. Before the accident Shamrock III. beat the old boat 4½ minutes running to leeward, 11 miles, and nearly four minutes in sailing a long leg close-hauled. The new cup seeker was hardly up to her standard today. Originally in a light wind such as prevailed today, she is ten minutes better than her namesake in a 15-mile run, but changes which had been made in her trim and reduction in her ballast had not improved her. For the first time since arriving on this side of the Atlantic, Sir Thomas Lipton's designer, Fife, remained on board the Erin while the race was sailed, to observe the new boat's actions at a distance. More changes may be expected shortly.

TRIGGER.

IMPORTANT TOURNAMENT.

The gun club of this city will hold their first annual tournament at flying targets on their new grounds. Proof Line road, Monday afternoon, and all Tuesday, July 6 and 7, when it is anticipated that there will be gathered together an aggregation of "top-notchers" in the art of handling the "scattergun," such as has seldom been witnessed in this city. During the two days a programme of 23 events will be shot off, including the "merchandise shoot" for valuable prizes kindly donated by city merchants. The gun club can promise a very interesting time, and extend a cordial invitation to all interested, either as participants or spectators. Take Wellington north cars, which stop at the grounds.

WHEEL.

RACES AT VANCOUVER.

Vancouver, B. C., July 3.—The first Dominion championship bicycle meet ever held in the west took place here yesterday under the auspices of the Canadian Wheelmen's Association. An enthusiastic crowd of six thousands spectators witnessed the events, which were all well contested. The meet was under Referee Louis Rubenstein, of Montreal. Among the thirty amateur and professional riders competing Will Morton, of Toronto, demonstrated his speed by winning all the amateur championships. This makes the second consecutive year in which he has won all the coveted championships. The results follow:

Quarter mile championship—Morton, 1. Time, 34.

One mile championship—Morton, 1. Time, 2:41 1-5.

Five mile championship—Morton, 1. Time, 14:03 3-5.

One mile, professional—C. Boidie, champion of Italy, 1; Virgil Hall, Seattle, 2. Time, 2:28 2-5.

Two mile lap race, professional—C. Boidie, Italy, 1; Otto Baker, Port Townsend, 2; Frank Cotter, Olympia, 3. No time given.

Two mile professional, handicap—C. Boidie, Italy, 1; Virgil Hall, Seattle, 2. Time, 5:41 1-5.

The best contested race of the meet was the two mile amateur lap race This was won by Morton, of Toronto, with Bell, of Vancouver, second, and Laram, of Port Townsend, third.

The half mile high wheel event was won by Walter Carl, with T. A. Lyttleton, second.

The one-mile high wheel event was won by T. A. Lyttleton, with G. S. Mason, second.

CRICKET.

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE AT PLAY.

London, July 3.—A good-sized crowd was present at Lords' Grounds today when the annual cricket match between Oxford and Cambridge was resumed. Oxford, in their first innings yesterday, scored 259 runs, and at the close of play Cambridge in their first innings had scored 126 runs for eight wickets down. They were all out today for 137 runs. Oxford were all out in their second innings for 291 runs, giving them a total for the two innings of 550 runs, and leaving Cambridge 424 runs to make in their second innings in order to win.

At the close of play today Cambridge had scored 98 runs for five wickets down in their second inning.

FOOTBALL.

BERLIN LOST.

Brussels, Ont., July 3.—Brussels Junior W. F. A. football team defeated the Berlin team today in a semi-final game by a score of 2 to 1.

THE RING.

CONTESTS POSTPONED.

Windsor, Ont., July 3. — The boxing exhibition which was to have been given tonight by the Windsor Athletic Club has been indefinitely postponed, owing to objections of the police at the last moment. The announcement came as a shock to the sporting element of Windsor and Detroit, as the success of the entertainment was well assured, and a considerable number of tickets had been already sold.

HERRERA WON BOUT.

Salt Lake, July 3. — It took Aurelio Herrera, of California, just three punches and two minutes and ten seconds last night to dispose of a fighter who claimed to be Jack Downey, the Brooklyn feather-weight. Downey was knocked down after a minute's fighting and was sent down again immediately. The third time Herrera knocked Downey down the latter was out for ten minutes.

WARD AND FITZGERALD MATCHED.

Port Huron, Mich., July 3. — The Port Huron Athletic Club has definitely arranged for its next show, and it will take place in the Auditorium on the evening of July 16. The club has matched Mike Ward, of Sarnia, with Willie Fitzgerald, of Brooklyn, who recently boxed Britt for a ten-round bout. The agreement is for the men to weigh in at 137 pounds.



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THE 'FRISCO OF CANADA

By CY WARMAN.

That great white sea-gull, the Empress of China, had just arrived at Vancouver from the Orient. Empty sleepers and drawing-room cars had been dead-headed across the continent, three thousand miles, to carry her passengers east. The people from the big liner were dressed for dinner; they were dining when we arrived.

A stringed orchestra, hid away off somewhere in the palms and shrubs that filled the great hall of the dining-room, was breathing soft melody on the summer air. The music, the smell of roses, the sparkle of jewels and the wide white shirt fronts, made one think of New York or London. But it was Vancouver, the 'Frisco of Canada, standing where the Columbia pine grew straight and tall only a few short years ago. In proof of this they have wisely preserved a big park with native forests still standing. In the suburbs, in the new additions that are rapidly building up, they have to grub great stumps before they can grade the streets. These stumps lying by the roadside reach up as high as a trolley car.

The site of this city of thirty thousand souls was cleared in May, 1886, but in July of that year a forest fire destroyed every house in the camp save one, and out of this blackened waste rose the city of Vancouver, that stands high above Coal Harbor, watching the growing fleet going out and coming back, to and from the Orient, and wondering why the capitol buildings of British Columbia should stand on the island after which she was named instead of standing on the mainland, in Canada's unrivaled port on the Pacific.

Unlike Winnipeg, Vancouver has good hotels, as well as fine houses, electric cars, beautiful parks and broad paved streets, upon the feet of which, here and there, the ocean's billows break.

It is the most important outfitting post on the coast in Canada, as well as the principal point of departure for Alaska, the Klondike, Cape Nome and other northern gold fields. There is a regular steamship service to Victoria, Nanaimo, 'Frisco, China and Japan, and to Sydney, Australia, via Honolulu. As trade and commerce increases between the Orient and America this city will thrive, for it is the one Canadian gateway to the land of the rising sun. In the heart of the city, substantially built, in the splendid hotel or railway station, it is hard to believe that the pathfinders who opened up this paradise to the world camped all the way out in a wilderness and finally rested here on the shores of the Pacific in the depths of a virgin forest; that it was only a little over a dozen years ago that the "hereditary Lord of all America," as the immortal Stevenson put it, heard in this last fastness the scream of the bad medicine wagon, charioting his foes. We all know how our own west was awakened by the magic touch of steel fingers that reached across the continent in 1869, how the iniquities of the builders, real or imaginary, were forgiven and forgotten in the glory of the achievement; how the desert has been made to blossom and the wilderness has been transformed into the abiding place of twenty million men, women and children, who now, after three decades, rise up and call the pathfinder blessed. But here in Canada the results of the first trans-continental railway have been more surprising, the benefits more marked and the development of the country as great and rapid as was the growth of the middle and far west. The task was all the more hopeless here. The Union Pacific, with 1,500 miles of substantial, settled country, millions of people and millions of money behind it, built across two thousand miles of unwatered wilderness, and the result was wonderful.

The Canadian Pacific, with a fringe of settlers along the Atlantic, built through three thousand miles of unknown, unmapped country, and the result is amazing. At first it was "six sleeps in a sleeper from Montreal." Today the Imperial Limited crosses the continent in four days.

Fifteen years ago we knew that there was a wide waste of country, trackless prairies, high mountains and cold forests. That was about all we knew. When we thought of Canada we shivered. To this day the "typical" Canadian scene, painted on the ceiling of a London theater, is of a man muffled to the eyes, holding the string of a sled, upon which rests all that is mortal of a moose or reindeer. And while the untraveled English gaze upon this wild scene, this libel in oil, over her iron highways the wheat and the meat, the wood and the wool, the coal and the gold of Canada are being distributed to the four corners of the earth. Along this steel trail the mail from the Orient, via the Occident, is racing round the whirling world. Millions are spent annually building new lines to the mines, to the fields and to the forests, but the resourceful country, responding, gives it back with interest.

The mayor of Vancouver is provided with an "entertainment fund," and if you have the least excuse for being on earth, or show signs of interest in the place, his worship will hitch up and show you the town. Mr. Thompson, my traveling companion, carried a letter to the mayor from an alderman whom we met at Atlin, but we kept it and took a trolley, leaving the mayor free to give his undivided attention to Indians from India and lords from London.

After a good night's rest we boarded the Imperial Limited along with the distinguished people from the Empress and started eastward. For the first few hours the ride reminds one of Southern Texas, only we miss the negro and the nightingale, the watermelon and the alligator.

In a few hours we begin the ride through the canon of the Fraser River, a wild, wonderful bit of country. In June of the same year I had ridden down the canon on the pilot of the locomotive pulling the west-bound Limited. It was morning, the air fresh and cool, and as the great engine swung on the curves and reverse curves, the ride became thrilling. Now and then we darted through a short tunnel that had been driven through the solid wall and a moment late swung out on a shelf of rock and heard the river roaring beneath us, drowning the roar of the train. Immense rocks that have fallen from the high walls stand in the middle of the stream, and the swift current striking them, sends the water in white sheets, or a million sprays, and in the mist myriads of miniature rainbows dance. The engine screams and darts round a curve, and a Chinese or Indian, or some sort of dark-skinned trackwalker, leaps from the tow path as we brush by. The only fear I feel is that the engine will scoop up one of these yellow sectionmen and land him in my lap. For 50 minutes I sat and listened to the click of the pony-truck as the flanges were slammed against the rail, felt the cool air on my face, and saw the scenes shifted as in a theater.

The canons are wild and grand, but to me the chief charm of the Canadian Rockies are the lakes that lie close up under the sky. Of course, the glaciers are grand, wierd, cold, desolate, awful; but to stand on the rear car of the Limited and watch these little blue-green, land-locked seas slip by, is to stand near to nature. Beautiful lakes there are in many parts of the world, but none like these. Lakes so crystal clear that you cannot know, looking across to the farther shore, where the lake leaves off and the land begins. Away over there are two mountains exactly alike, only one is standing on its head. One of these miniature seas we skirted for 18 miles. It is a beautiful sheet of water with a harsh, unpoetic name. It is called "Salmon Arm."—The Travelers' Magazine.

JUST ONE MORE

Remarkable Cure of Dropsy in Montreal—Dodd's Kidney Pills Again.

Montreal, June 29. — One more remarkable cure of Dropsy by Dodd's Kidney Pills has been given to the public. George Robertson, 392 James street, this city, is the man cured and his case was a bad one—so bad that he had to be tapped. Speaking of his cure Mr. Robertson says:

"I was a total wreck before I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. When I got out of bed in the morning I could hardly put my foot to the floor they were swollen so much from Dropsy. My arms used to swell at times so that I could not put my coat on. Before I had taken two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I felt greatly relieved. Seven boxes cured me completely. I don't know what it is to be sick since."

Children's Occupations.

Now that child labor is attracting attention, we may note that 102 girls under 14 years are returned as actors and 34 boys; but the occupations which have been adopted by some other precocious little maidens show much greater originality. It is rather startling to find a tiny girl of 10 acting as a general shopkeeper, while another only a year older is returned as a pawnbroker. Ten little maids, just 10 summers each, are entered as already engaged in the laundry and washing service. The cares of a business life have begun at the same age for at least one commercial clerk; and there are two girls of 11 for whom school would seem a fitter place than the public house bar, in which they serve. Another small precocity has entered before her teens into the ranks of the Scripture readers and itinerant preachers.—London Chronicle.

Cramps Are Like Burglars,

they come unexpected, and when they are least welcome. Be armed with a one-minute cure for cramps, and keep Polmoon's Nerviline handy; it acts instantaneously. Nerviline's anodyne power is unique, for its composition expresses the highest medical progress of the age. Polson's Nerviline is a true comfort in the family, for in all dangerments of the stomach and bowels it is an absolute specific. Nerviline has five times greater medicinal value than any other remedy, and is sold in large 25 cent bottles. Try it.

"Crossing the Bar."

In its notice of a recent elocutionary recital, the Sunderland Daily Echo gives the following interesting account of how Tennyson wrote "Crossing the Bar":

Canon Fleming preceded the recital of "Crossing the Bar" by recounting the circumstances under which Tennyson wrote the hymn. He said Dr. Butler, of Trinity College, Cambridge, told him (Canon Fleming) that when visiting Tennyson he asked the poet how he came to write it. Pointing to a nurse who had been with him some eighteen months, and had great influence over him, he replied: "That nurse was the cause of my writing 'Crossing the Bar.' She asked me to write a hymn, and I replied, 'Hymns are often such dull things.'" But at last he consented to write one, and he said to Dr. Butler, illustrating what an old Jewish Rabbi said, that the man who could do a thing knew he could do it, "They say that I compose very slowly, but I knocked that off in ten minutes."—T. P.'s Weekly.

CATARRH SUFFERERS READ!

C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes."

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure relieves in 30 minutes.

Sold by McCallum & Co. 23

COLONISTS SEND HOME FOR

PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS

SENT FREE TO YOU. The largest Illustrated Book and Buyer's Guide of Lace Goods issued at maker's prices. **Direct from the looms.** Peach's Registered Artistic designs in

LACE CURTAINS, REAL SWISS, GUIPURE D'ART, MADRAS MUSLINS, ROLLER BLINDS, CAPES, BLOUSES, COLLARETTES, LACES, ALL MAKES, LADIES' & GENTS' HOSIERY, HOUSEHOLD LINENS, WRITE TODAY.

Popular Parcel $6.30 Carriage Free. Drawing-room Curtains, 4 yards long, about 2 yards wide; 2 pairs alike handsome Dining-room Curtains, choice old lace design, 3½ yards long, 60 inches wide; 1 pair floral and scroll Bedroom Curtains, 3 yards long, 50 inches wide; 1 pair fashionable Brise Bise Curtains; 1 Guipure Table Center, Renaissance design; 1 set Duchesse Toilet Table Covers, 1, 45 inches long and 5 smaller. Ecru if desired. On receipt of Postoffice Order for $6 30, the lot sent per Parcel Post direct to your address in Canada well packed in oilcloth. Customers throughout the Empire testify to the marvelous value and durability. First Prize Medals, Toronto, 1892; Chicago, 1893.

PRICE LISTS CAN BE OBTAINED AT THE OFFICE OF THIS PAPER. Est. 1857

S. PEACH & SONS, Curtain Manufacturers, **Nottingham, England.**

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It is a Benefit and a Pleasure to Know that you are buying Pure Goods.

COWAN'S

Perfection Cocoa, Royal Navy Chocolate, and Famous Blend Coffee

ARE ABSOLUTELY PURE.

The Cowan Co., Limited, Toronto.

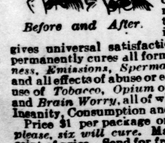
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Going Out of Town This Summer?

If you are, why not arrange to have the Daily Advertiser sent to you by mail? The address may be changed as often as desired.

The subscription price to any address in Canada, United States or Great Britain, payable in advance, is, per month..... **25c**

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 & Nelles, druggists. (w)



Sold by C. McCallum & Co.

Woman the Hardy Sex.

It is yet to be proved that women who wear low shoes are more subject to colds than those who wear high shoes. As yet, it is to be proved that those who are constantly on their guard against what is called exposure live longer than those who do not care. When women not only survive a fickle climate, but come of out of its most trying changes in clothing of a weight that men would hardly feel, it is difficult to see how their health can suffer because they wear low shoes.

Now take a man—take the average man. He puts on five thicknesses of clothing on a cold day. He is not content if the temperature is below 75° in his office. He would not think of stepping across the street without putting on his overcoat. In most cases, he would not venture out without his muffler and overshoes. And take that man's wife. She wears two or three thin thicknesses of clothing. She doesn't mind the weather. She will meet the blasts of winter with unconcern. In her home, she will allow the furnace to get low. She will follow a caller to the door, out on the veranda, and talk and talk, entirely unmindful of wraps.

Her husband takes colds—all kinds of colds—every kind that is going. He wonders why he takes cold. His wife is good enough to wonder with him, and tells him he must be more careful of himself. Maybe she will insist that in addition to all of his other precautions against exposure he shall wear a chest protector or a porous plaster. But she takes no colds. That is, she seldom does, and, if she does, she attributes the cold she takes not to carelessness, but to the fact that she has inadvertently undertaken to be too careful of herself.

If she—or any other woman—finds greater comfort in low than she does in high shoes, why blame her for wearing the former? Even if she wears low shoes and openwork stockings from pure vanity, why blame her? Are not the women of America healthy? Are they not strong? Are they not hardier than the men—as a rule? Then why not let them have their own way about low shoes, openwork stockings and everything else that gives them comfort or pleasure?—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

DEMONSTRATE

to your employer, by your close attention to business, that you are interested in his affairs; and if he cannot afford to keep you other houses are looking for such young men. The

F.C.B.C.

graduates are willing to make salary a secondary consideration at the outset.

Faithfulness to duty will not go unrewarded.

College reopens Sept. 1.

J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

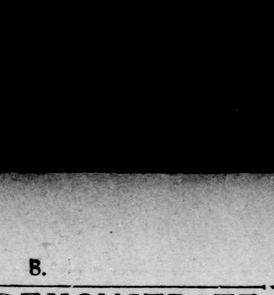
You Come to Us

for your materials and measure, and you need have no anxiety, for you can rely on the skill and promptness which has served so many others.

From us to you—the suit carefully and stylishly made will go quickly, leaving and giving satisfaction.

O. LABELLE,
372 Richmond St.

FISHING TACKLE.



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.

Ask any decent angler what he thinks about Brock's Tackle. He'll tell you that we sell tackle to fish with, and our tackle is better every year.

Brock's Gun Store,
192 Dundas St., London Ontario.

H. C. McBRIDE, 213 Dundas St.
ARCHITECT.

New Telephone Directory.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA will issue a new Subscribers' Directory for the District of Western Ontario, including London Exchange, within a few weeks.

Orders for new connections, changes of firm names and changes of street addresses, should be placed at once to insure appearance in this book.

J. L. RICHMOND,
35bu Local Manager.

R. K. COWAN,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
County Bldgs., next Court House, London.

HARDING HALL GIRLS' SCHOOL
Limited.
398 Queen's Ave.
J. J. BAKER, M.A., Pres.

Incorporated 1899.



W. CAVEN BARRON,
Pianist, Principal.

Best teachers in the city at the Conservatory.

The rehearsals bring every pupil under Mr. Barron's direction, and reports of pupils' progress are sent home to parents.

TEAS AND COFFEES

Bonnyrigg Ceylon Tea, best in the land, 25c and 40c per pound. Black or mixed. Call on us.

MARSHALL BROS. & CO., 67 Dundas St.

SUPPORT A HOME INSTITUTION BY INSURING IN THE

MONARCH CASH MUTUAL FIRE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

This is the only company with its head office in London. Authorized stock capital, $500,000. 'Phone 1,511.

Head Office, 59 Dundas Street, London.
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Wall Paper, Painting, Picture Framing.

H. & C. COLERICK,
443 RICHMOND STREET.

EIGHT SITUATIONS.

The following pupils of The Western Ontario Shorthand Academy, 76 Dundas street, London, have lately accepted situations: Miss Ella Simpson, Miss Susie Marshall, Mrs. Westland, Miss Ida M. Stewart, Miss Nora Toll, Miss L. D. Hutchinson, Miss Mabel McGregor and Miss Cora Fonger.

The system we teach, and our manner of teaching, produce the best results. School open during summer. Pupils may join at any time.

MISS L. MORPHY, Lady Principal.
WM. C. COO, C.S.R., Principal.

You Will Be Proud

of your clothes if you have them made here. We give perfect satisfaction in quality, fit and finish. We take great pains with our customers; we want to keep their trade. If we get yours, we know that we will keep it, as we can give satisfaction in every detail.

DEEKS & MUNSON
Tailors and Drapers,
393 Richmond Street.

G. G. G. Guaranteed Razors.

Made specially to our order—finest tempered steel—hand-forged—full hollow-ground. You can have a clean, comfortable shave by using a G. G. G. Razor. Guaranteed to be free from flaws and defects, and to shave the hardest beard.

PRICE $2.

Your money back if not satisfactory.

GURDS,
185 Dundas St.

Thos Wilson

MERCHANT TAILOR,
213 Dundas Street,
Duffield Block. - PHONE 596.

About Watches

More and more people are appreciating the value of a Gillean Watch.

Join the number of those who are "thoroughly satisfied."

Our customers know our goods are absolutely reliable, and the prices as low, if not lower, "for equal quality," than ANY in London.

For satisfaction,

THOS. GILLEAN,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
402 RICHMOND STREET.
Official timekeeper London St. Railway.

IT is easy to trace the wholesome goodness of Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread to the clever use of the best and purest materials. Ask for it. Phone 818.

JOHNSTON BROS.

You Know the Label

and that is a guarantee of quality inside. You know too the worth of good Porter. We guarantee the Porter represented by the labels on bottles we sell.

KENT BREWERY Jos. Hamilton, Proprietor.

AGE AND YOUTH.

The child at school over his books and the parent at home reading can get along much more comfortably with scientifically adjusted glasses than with the kind you buy just because you can't see any difference between the two but the price. Our optician will examine your eyes free of charge.

WARD, The JEWELER, 374 Richmond Street.

Where shall I deposit my money?

In The **CANADIAN** S. & L. Co.

where absolute safety is assured.

3 per cent on call deposits
3½ per cent on permanent deposits
4 per cent on debentures

Money invested in mortgages on real estate.

M. H. ROWLAND
420 and 422 Manager.
Richmond Street.

LONDON AND DISTRICT.

—Mr. John Arscott, 154 Ann street, has returned to Woodstock after spending the holiday with his family.

—Mr. H. J. Burgess, of Port Huron, is seriously ill at the home of friends in this city, whom he has been visiting. His mother has been called here.

—Mr. Morley Grigg, junior clerk of the Traders' Bank, Strathroy, has been transferred to the Ingersoll branch. Mr. Grigg is a son of Warden Grigg.

—Mrs. James Lindsay (nee Fraser) will be at home to her friends at 802 Maitland street, Tuesday afternoon and evening, and Wednesday afternoon, July 7 and 8.

—Pte. Prouse, of No. 1 Company, R. C. R., has left for the old country. He was recently left several thousand dollars by a relative and has gone home to claim it.

—Pte. Charles Kelly has left No. 1 Company, R. C. R., after a service of six years. He will reside in Toronto. His former comrades wish him every success.

Mr. G. H. Campbell, traveler, 44 Bruce street, who was injured in the railway accident at Komoka on June 2, was able to be out yesterday for the first time.

Mrs. John Croden, sen., and Miss Minnie Croden, of Wellington street, south, left today for a trip up the St. Lawrence River. They will spend the remainder of the summer at Port Stanley.

—Capt. F. Fitzgerald Uniacke, of No. 1 Company, R. C. R., left on Friday evening for a course of musketry instruction at Ottawa. Drill-Sergt. Blake-Foster, Bugler Fitzallen, Ptes. Page, Moule and Winters leave on Sunday for duty at the School of Musketry, which opens at the Rockcliffe ranges on Tuesday next.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Dixon, of Davenport, Iowa, are here on a visit to Mr. R. D. Millar, 70 Elmwood avenue. Mr. Dixon carried on business here in the early sixties, and will be remembered by many of the older residents. He was greatly surprised at the improvement and large growth in the city since he left forty years ago.

—We have received from Messrs. Samuel Peach & Sons, manufacturers of lace curtains, Nottingham, England, (see advertisement), a supply of their illustrated catalogues and price lists. It is a 136 page catalogue, and is a beautiful sample of the printers' art, containing hundreds of illustration of their lace curtains, laces, etc. Any of our subscribers who desire a copy can secure one by sending a postcard with address, or calling at our office.

STRAW HATS

Going with a rush. Pick out your size

TONIGHT!

Before the best are all gone. We can show you all the late New York Shapes at low prices.

Graham Bros.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Mr. Charles Shields, of near Derwent, lost a horse by lightning yesterday. It was standing in the barn beside another horse at the time, but the second one was not injured. The barn was only slightly damaged.

A GASOLINE EXPLOSION.

The firemen were called out at 6:30 o'clock last evening to the residence of Mrs. Fitzgerald, 702 Dundas street. A gasoline stove had exploded, but not much damage was done.

RAIN WAS HEAVY.

The observatory reports that in half an hour last night 87-100ths of an inch of rain fell. The downpour was very heavy and washed holes in some of the streets. Into the cellars of some of the Richmond street stores the water backed up a foot or more.

WET DAY FOR PICNIC.

The combined picnic of three South London churches, the Presbyterian, the Baptist and the Methodist, was largely attended, but the outing to Port Stanley was not much enjoyed for the rain interfered with the day's pleasure.

NOTHING THIS YEAR.

Committee No. 1 of the city council at a short meeting last night decided that nothing could be done in regard to an improved registry office. The salary of the assistant clerk was placed at $300. The passing of accounts comprised the rest of the business.

AT SILOAM.

Mr. Francis Albert Waters, of London township, and Miss Annie Quick were quietly wedded at the Siloam parsonage on Thursday evening. Rev. H. J. Fair performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Walters will reside at the Grove.

LOOKING FOR HIS WIFE.

According to the Port Huron Times, Jacob Olmstead, of London, spent Wednesday afternoon in Port Huron looking for his wife. He is of the opinion that she left home with Frank Giles, a young railway man, and has gone to Chicago. Mr. Olmstead left last night for Chicago.

MARRIED AT CHATHAM CITY.

The marriage took place in Chatham on Tuesday of Mr. A. G. Westlake, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Westlake, 312 Hill street, and Miss Edith Smith, second daughter of Mr. Wm. Smith, of Chatham. The wedding was a very quiet affair, being witnessed by the immediate relatives only of the bride and groom. Mr. and Mrs. Westlake will make their home in Stratford.

GAVE PASTOR BIBLE.

The congregation of the Glendale Methodist Church recently presented the retiring pastor, Rev. M. Beer, with a pocket Bible. The presentation was made by two young ladies of the church, Miss Maud Rennie and Miss Jennie Ormand, of Lambeth. The services rendered by Mr. Beer during his term at Glendale have been much appreciated by the congregation.

RETURNS FROM THE WEST.

Mr. J. J. Callaghan, of Nordheimer's, has returned from a trip of three months throughout Western Canada to the coast. Like others who visit the west, he found it alive with business activity, and the outlook for the continuance of it very bright, indeed. This was particularly so in regard to the Nordheimer firm's interests in the west, this well-known company having largely increased its business there as elsewhere throughout Canada.

NEW STORY BEGINS.

Today's paper concludes the story "Her Earnest Troth," which we are sure has been much enjoyed my Advertiser readers. A new story, of even more thrilling interest, begins in Monday's paper. From the pen of one of the most popular of modern women novelists, every chapter claims the reader's earnest attention and from beginning to end will be found of absorbing interest. Everyone should read the new story, "The Rose of Wentworth."

PASSED AT HYDE PARK.

The following pupils were promoted at Hyde Park school at the recent examinations. The total marks were 750, to pass 375: Part I. to Part II.—Sam Lewis, Graydon Draper, Verna Rhodes, Earl Keays, Walter Springett. Second—James Mickleborough, Cora Bodman, May Springett, Mildred Bodman. Senior Second—Helen McKenzie 412, Mabel Bodman 385, Ethel Smith 343, Frances Rhodes 409, Roy McGibbon 400. Third—Ruth Reeve 414, Gordon Fisher 408, Isabel Ramsay 392, Gerty Lewis 392, Bertha Springett 348. Senior Third—Edith Hodgins 461, Edna Ramsay 454, Sadie Mickleborough 421, Russell Mooney 378; conditionally, Edith Lewis, Edna Routledge, John Sloan, Lola Barclay. Fourth—Harry McKenzie 531, Flossie Fortner 512, Archie May 498, John Ayers 496, Alma Skippon 483, Mamie Fisher 417.

COMPLETED THEIR TERM.

Very suitable presentations were made at Victoria Hospital on Tuesday last to Dr. Mason, the resident chief surgeon, and Dr. Russell, of the staff of house surgeons. Drs. Mason and Russell have completed their term of one year, and to show the appreciation of their work the members of the attending staff presented them with articles which will be of service to them in their future visitations to the sick. Dr. Mason received a valuable physician's instrument case, completely equipped, and Dr. Russell received a splendid surgical bag. The presentations were made by Dr. Niven and Dr. John D. Wilson, respectively, each of whom spoke of the good work done by the retiring house surgeons during their stay at the hospital. Suitable acknowledgments were made by the recipients. The number of house surgeons has been increased to four. Those who are to serve during the year are Drs. McNeill (as resident chief), Armstrong, Frank Abbott and John W. Hunt.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN PICNIC.

A large number joined in the picnic of the First Presbyterian Church at Springbank yesterday. A thoroughly enjoyable time was spent. The programme of sports was concluded by the time the rain came, and luncheon was served at the pavilion. The games resulted as follows:

25 yard race, boys of primary class—1 Dick Mills, 2 Bruce Fletcher.

25 yards race, girls of primary class—1 Adelyne Simson, 2 Gertrude Walsh.

50 yards race, girls, classes 1, 2, and 3—1 Isabella Craig, 2 Vera Brownlee.

50 yards race, boys, classes, 4, 5 and 6—1 Paul Clark, 2 Alan Aiken.

Needle and thread race—1 Dorothea Davis and Alan Aiken, 2 Lyon Aiken and Gertrude Smith.

75 yards race, boys, classes 7, 8 and 9 — 1 Harold Wood, 2 Douglass Aiken.

50 yards race, girls, classes 10, 16, and 20 — 1 Reta Gould, 2 Della Brownlee.

100 yards race, boys, classes 11, 12, 13 and 14 — 1 Harold Crouch, 2 Edward Shuttleworth.

50 yards race, girls, classes, 17, 18 and 19 — 1 Janet Cameron, 2 Edith Robb.

Relay race, boys under 10 years—1 Dick Mills, Gordon Weir and Murray Weir, 2 Walter Shuttleworth, Alan Aiken and Paul Clark.

Relay race, boys under 15 years—1 Edward Dufton, Harold Crouch, Douglass Aiken; 2 Harold Woods, Edward Shuttleworth and Jack Hamilton.

Candle race — 1 Verna Brownlee, 2 Della Brownlee.

Boot and shoe race — 1 Alan Aiken, 2 Walter Shuttleworth, 3 Harold Crouch.

IN AND OUT OF TOWN.

Miss Beddome is visiting Mrs. Toller, of Montreal.

Mrs. Richard Griffith is visiting in Port Huron and Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. McCready, B.A., will spend the school vacation at Harriston.

Mrs. W. J. Mulloy and little daughter, of this city, are visiting Mrs. Jas. Twitchell, of Clinton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. McKenzie, of Goderich, are on a holiday trip to London and other places.

Mrs. (Col.) Denison and family, of this city, are spending the summer months at their beautiful residence in Muskoka.

Mrs. Alex. Stuart, of Waterloo street, and family, have gone to spend the summer at their farm in North Glencoe.

Miss Hazel Edison, of Larimore, North Dakota, is spending the ummer with her aunts, Mrs. E. L. Edy and Mrs. Ed. Struthers.

Miss Nellie Grant, of West London, has left for New York city, on a visit to her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) B. Burt Sheldon, of that city.

Miss Nellie Grant, of West London, left the other evening for New York City, on a visit to her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) B. Burt Sheldon, of that city.

Miss Jean Porteous leaves on Monday evening for Denver, Col. She will represent the Endeavor Society of the First Congregational Church at the International Convention, to be held there.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hunt, of Edward street, and Miss Zella McFarlane, Bruce street, left today for Marlette, Mich., n a visit to Mrs. Hunt's sister, Mrs. Vail.

Among those who left on the C. P. R. this morning for the West were Mrs. Jessie Kerr, London; Mrs. George B. Laidlaw, Miss Nellie Bennet and Miss Alice E. Kerr, Westminster. They will spend the summer at the home of Mr. Wm. Kerr, Virdun, Manitoba.

PICNICS ARE BOOKED

L. E. and D. R. R. People Look for Large Excursion Business.

The Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway officials are looking for an excursion business this season to Port Stanley equally as large, if not more extensive than has been enjoyed in years past. The outings of several schools and other organizations have already been held by the lake side, and many more are booked for different dates in the near future. On the list now arranged by the local agent, Mr. Tait, are the following:

July 7—St. Paul's and All Saints' Sundays Schools.

July 8—Centennial and Wellington Street Methodist Sunday Schools.

July 9—Memorial and St. James' (South London) Schools.

July 14—Dundas Street Methodist Sunday School.

July 15—Maitland Street Baptist and the First Congregational Schools.

July 16—The Scottish picnic.

Aug. 6—The Irish Benevolent Society picnic, the day following the Old Boys' reunion.

THE OLD RELIABLE



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

TO OUR PATRONS

Spending the summer at Port Stanley. You can have our bread delivered at your doors.

THE PARNELL-DEAN STEAM BAKING CO., Ltd.
F. R. DALE, Agent.

BOYS AND GIRLS ACCEPT CORRESPONDENCE IDEA

Letters Come and Go Between London and Various Parts of the Empire.

The London public schools contribute more members to the correspondence comrades' branch of the Daughters of the Empire than those of any other city in the Dominion of Canada, and possibly more than any other in the colonies. This correspondence system has now received a fair trial by the great central organization, the League of the Empire, and it is recognized as an uplifting educational power such as was little dreamed of a few years ago.

The work of the Daughters of the Empire in this country, and their junior branch, is too well known to require any reference to this particular branch, other than to say that the correspondence scheme was only the outcome of the general object of the society to inspire personal and active interest in the empire as a whole, and to promote educational and friendly intercommunication between its different parts. The work started here when Sir John Murray wrote from Scotland to a Canadian, asking for the names of a few children who would exchange letters with some British boys across the water. The idea was taken up by the Daughters of the Empire and a start made. That was a few years ago, but it is within a little more than the past year that the work has been pursued to the greatest extent.

Any young people are privileged to fill out application blanks, which include the name of the part of the world from which the pupil desires to obtain a comrade. As far as possible the desires of the children are observed. The pairing is done by a central committee in England, which conducts the system throughout the empire. Mrs. Harry Bapty, 473 Colborne street, this city, is secretary for Canada, and she has a list of names now that exceeds 300. In the book she keeps the names also of the correspondents of the respective members. This list shows a great many members in the city of London. There is a scattering of names from the eastern provinces to Ontario West, with a few in the Northwest.

WANT NORTHWEST CORRESPONDENTS.

Several members have been added quite recently from Sault Ste. Marie, but there are hundreds of places in New Ontario and the Northwest where children might be glad of the chance of corresponding, as the members do, if they only were aware of the fact that it is so easy. Mrs. Bapty says that there is a constant call from the committee in England asking for correspondents in the Canadian Northwest. The work should prove especially profitable in that portion of the Dominion, for with the increasing population it is essential that the children be properly trained under true and loyal teachers. This correspondence is something that will materially aid in the formative education in the growing west.

A number of the Canadian members of the Children of the Empire who are interested in this correspondence branch have "comrades" in England and Scotland, some in Ireland, a number in the Australian colonies, and a great many in South Africa. Boys write to boys and girls to girls, each telling the other of what the conditions are in the country in which they live. They also exchange photographic views and articles that would be curios to their comrades. This incites them to a better knowledge of their own country, at the same time giving them a clearer view of some far-off colony than any geography could ever do. They are so much the better in the matter of history, and a bond of union is formed that puts in their hearts a deeper love for the British flag. They cultivate letter-writing more quickly and the exercise is a practical all-round benefit. Teachers wherever their attention has been brought to the matter are deeply interested in it, and many are taking up correspondence themselves. Some of the letters that have been received are interesting, indeed, and the more the matter is thought of the more one wonders why the scheme was not put into effect years ago. The educational value is at once apparent. There must be a moral value as well for the result of it all will be the creation of an improved citizenship. Mrs. Bapty has worked hard at the work, and the Daughters of the Empire are giving their heartiest support. The idea has been demonstrated beyond doubt a most excellent one.

CHOKED DRAINS REJECTED RAIN WATER; FLOOD RESULTS

Dundas Street Bed of Rushing Stream That Blocked Walk and Filled Cellars.

The blocking of sewer openings, which under ordinary circumstances are neither too numerous nor large, yesterday afternoon caused the flooding of a number of cellars in the down-town section of Dundas street. The damage done, however, was slight.



The rain commenced at 5 o'clock, and continued for less than half an hour, but was undoubtedly one of the heaviest experienced in London in some years. The storm was not accompanied by any wind, and there was also very little thunder or lightning. The fall was steady, and from the streets intersecting Dundas in the asphalt area there came large quantities of water and considerable rubbish. Even without the latter, it would have been almost impossible for the water to be carried off by the small sewer gratings. The ruck soon choked the openings, particularly on the north side of the street, between Clarence and Richmond, and this caused the water to gather quickly. So heavy was the downpour that the water soon reached the edge of the sidewalk, and in a few minutes more it had backed over a large part of the walk, and extended into the road almost to the outside rail of the street car tracks. The gratings at Nordheimer & Co.'s and George C. Jolly's stores were lower than the others along the street, and the water poured through them into the cellars for twenty minutes. In neither place, however, did the water reach any of the goods, although in each cellar there was upwards of a foot of it.

To make any attempt to keep the flood back from the cellar grates would have been useless. The city engineer was notified of the situation. A group of corporation laborers were at the city hall at the time, and they were ordered to remove the grates from the sewers. This, and the abatement of the storm, soon allowed the water to recede. The pavement, from Wellington to Richmond street, was found to be coated with mud and rubbish, which had been washed down from the side streets, and a thick coating of it was spread upon the sidewalk. This afterwards was quickly removed by a broom brigade. The amusing side of the situation was quickly discovered by the small boys, many of whom took off their shoes and stockings and rioted in the flood.

MAGISTRATE LET HER GO

Minnie Brodhagen Will Return to Her Home in Stratford.

Leonard Shaw, of "Toronto, Canada," Will Stay Here Awhile.

The way of the transgressor is towards Stratford. The magistrate decided this in the case of Minnie Brodhagen, the young woman who came up in the police court this morning, having been remanded for a week on a charge of vagrancy. Since her two companions were let go last week, Minnie has been contemplating the past, present and future in the cells. During the week her father wrote from Stratford for her and inquiries having been made the magistrate let her go on condition she left for Stratford by the 5 o'clock train.

Tramps are at a premium just now, and when one appeared in the dock this morning it was decided to keep him for a week. P. C. MacDonald arrested him and another man in a C. P. R. car last night. The other was a Pottersburg young man and was only drunk, so vagrancy was not pressed against him. Leonard Shaw, the stranger, said he came from "Toronto, Canada." His repetition of "Canada" showed at once that he came from the United States, and he was detained.

Charles Walsh was fined $5 or 21 days for being an intox, and George Mar was committed for insanity.

IMPROVEMENTS MADE

Mr. John Stephenson Completes the Changes in His Establishment.

The refitting of the undertaking establishment of Mr. John T. Stephenson is the third time that he has had, in compliance with the demands of his business, to enlarge his premises. From the time when he started in the old English Loan Company's building at the corner of Talbot and Dundas streets, his business grew steadily. He had only been there since 1886 when he found it necessary to make a change. A few years ago, he enlarged again at his present place, 104 Dundas street. This spring Mr. Stephenson decided to make radical changes in his premises, and he asserts that this is the last refitting.

The results are certainly such that any further improvements could scarcely be planned. From the front to the back, and the establishment extends back to Carling street, everything is up-to-date. A large double plate glass window fronts the office, with plate glass doors on either side, the exterior being newly painted. The office is a handsome one with metallic ceiling and oak-finished walls, and lighted, as is the whole building, with incandescent lamps. The furnishings of quarter-cut oak, and everything in connection with it are evidences of progress. Just back of the office is the reception-room and funeral parlor. Everything is quiet here, and well adapted for the holding of private funerals, the facilities being most complete. In the sample room, at the present time, Mr. Stephenson has the very latest designs in caskets from New York. Among the richest are the quarter-cut oak and the steel-gray caskets. The trimmings of some are most elaborate, all representing the latest effects in funeral appointments. The magnificent stock is arrayed on wall brackets, and center pedestals, and the casket room is the equal of any in Canada. In the rear are the work and hearse rooms. The latter contains some of the finest funeral cars in the Dominion. Mr. Stephenson has perfect telephone and bell service in connection, and, residing above the business premises, he is able to give his attention to his business at all times.

RETURN OF FAVORITES

Mack and Elliott at Springbank Park Next Week—Other Excellent Acts Make a Choice Programme.

For next week at Springbank, Londoners will have the pleasure of seeing Mack and Elliott in their new comedy, "The New Minister." It is not the first appearance of this well-known vaudeville team here, as they have appeared at the Park Theater several times. Some years ago in the old Springbank Theater, which was destroyed by fire, they had a run of two or three weeks and were great favorites.

Max Royer and Etta French will give a dancing and singing act.

Ern and Dave Warsaw appear in a merry and melodious sketch entitled "The Bugler." It is a delightfully refreshing sketch, full of fun and laughter.

Gordon and Hayes will present their latest success, "The Actress and Her Maid." This play is replete with fun and hilarity, and will likely be one of the best acts on the programme.

Armstrong and Holly is another singing and dancing act.

As the Springbank attractions are about the only amusement outlined for the coming week, the park should be well patronized.

Pimples and Blotches

How unsightly, sometimes disgusting, mortifying to the sufferer and unpleasant to all. An evidence of poor blood and lowered vitality of the eliminating organs. They need toning up—the whole system does. You can quickly bring about the improved condition by using Ferrozone. Poisons are driven out of the blood, organs grow stronger, the blood richer, the nerves stronger. Pimples and blotches disappear, color becomes good. Glad! just try and see how much joy can be gotten out of a box of Ferrozone.

The world is to have a new intoxicant made from the ti root, which is abundant in the Hawaiian Islands.

The Empress Dowager of China is selecting 14 princes of her own blood for study in Europe, America or Japan.

The United States has granted 3,500 patents to woman.

Given Three Days to Live Fooled the Doctors.



A Consumptive Mother Never Tires Telling of Her Escape—Reads Like a Wonder Tale.

Three years ago I had hemorrhage of the lungs and pleurisy. Three doctors were in attendance and told me I wouldn't live a week, as one lung was almost gone. As a last resort, I started to use "Psychine," and was restored to my usual health, and I am enjoying the same today. I cannot praise "Psychine" too highly, and never fail to recommend it to any person who I hear is afflicted with colds, throat and lung troubles, pneumonia, pleurisy, hemorrhage or consumption. I think "Psychine" is a great boon to suffering humanity, and would advise anyone suffering from these diseases to give it a trial."

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If your druggist does not sell it, kindly write us, giving his name, and you will receive a large sample bottle of Psychine free of charge.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—In the matter of the estate of Robert A. Cooper, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex and Province of Ontario, physician, deceased: Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Robert Maxwell Cooper, who died on or about the twenty-first day of March, A. D. 1903, are required, on or before the sixth day of August, A. D. 1903, to send by post prepaid or deliver to Thomas Scullard, Victoria Block, Fifth street, Chatham, Ontario, solicitor for Robert A. Cooper, of the City of Chatham, in the County of Kent, the administrator of said estate, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them. And further take notice, that after such last mentioned date the administrator of said estate will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution. Dated at Chatham this 20th day of June, 1903. THOMAS SCULLARD, of the City of Chatham, solicitor for said administrator. 40k-t

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