

The Boers Lost Fully 3,000 Men

In the First Battle With the British at Glencoe.

Results of the British Bayonet Charge at Revington.

The Enemy Swept From the Hill Like Leaves Before a Wind.

Boer Official Reports of Recent Engagements Show That They Suffered Heavy Loss.

London, Oct. 28.—The war situation this morning presents no new features. It is presumed in Natal that the Boers are reconstructing their plans, and that the English are resting. But telegrams from Ladysmith at express rates still occupy 48 hours in transmission to London, and therefore it is not impossible that something is happening.

The special dispatches assert that Col. Baden-Powell, the British commander at Mafeking, is aware that Pretoria has given Gen. Cronje orders to stay his hand, as already there is quite enough to employ the Boers in Natal.

The government has chartered the City of Rome as a hospital ship.

According to the latest account of the first battle at Glencoe, the Boer army amounted to about 7,000 men, and at noon, another army, almost as large, under a Boer general, advanced within 600 yards of Glencoe Camp and then retired. The Boer losses were very heavy—quite 300.

A BRITISH "CHARGE."

A special dispatch from Cape Town gives details of the defeat of 700 Boers by the British at Riverton, north of Kimberley, on Wednesday, in which the enemy was completely routed, with heavy loss. The British loss being 30 men killed and 20 men wounded, including 2 officers. This is probably the same fight, though a different date is given, as referred to in the Cape Town dispatch previously cabled to the Associated Press, in which it was said that a Boer force of 700 men, on Tuesday, had been defeated by the British. The Boers, during which a detachment of 50 men of the Lancashire Regiment distinguished itself, and the armored trains did good service. The Boers were unable to withstand the splendid charge of the Lancashires, who cleared the hill occupied by the enemy.

AT THE POINT OF THE BAYONET.

The Boer losses are described as very heavy. Col. Scott Turner's force consisted of the local volunteers, who, with the Lancashires, completed the rout of the burghers after Murray's artillery had driven them out of their entrenchments. Both commands, the Bisho force. The fight lasted four hours. Before the sortie, Kimberley was apparently in high spirits, as a dispatch from there, dated Oct. 23, says everyone was celebrating there at that time, and that a wedding was celebrated there that day. The dispatch adds: "Great enthusiasm has been aroused here by the news of the British success in the north. Several farmers in the neighborhood of Kimberley have been nocked in the ranks of the Boers. A letter from Father Roke said 600 Boers, with 100 wagons, were captured at Tarras. All the whites have left, except the women, who sought refuge in the convent. The Boer commandant has promised to protect them. FIVE HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN BOERS KILLED.

The magistrate at Vryburg is responsible for a report made to Premier Schreiner, at Cape Town, that 515 Boers were killed at Mafeking. The news from the northern border indicates that the Boers are actively trying to prevent Col. Plummer from relieving Mafeking. The absence of news since Pretoria announced the bombardment of the place is creating considerable alarm.

THE RETREAT FROM DUNDEE.

A delayed Cape Town dispatch says the story of the retreat from Glencoe and Dundee shows the British were forced to move their camp in order to get out of the range of the excellent Boer practice. Just as they had decided to evacuate the second

GIVEN UP TO DIE BY TWO DOCTORS.

Dr. Thirld Doctor Prescribed Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Saved the Young Lady's Life.

Dr. J. W. Bates, of Corfu, N. Y., states: "A most remarkable case has come under my hands of late, and has fully convinced me of the wonderful power of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food over diseases of the nerves."

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"J. W. BATES, M.D."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a specific for woman's ills, and the world's greatest restorative. 50 cents a box, at all dealers.

Coughs, colds, bronchitis and croup are positively cured by Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

camp a shell killed two soldiers. When Gen. Yule heard of the battle of Elandsbaag, he sent a squad of hussars, under Col. Knox, and a battery of artillery, to intercept the Boers at Biggarsberg. The artillery succeeded in shelling the Boers as they were retreating over the Umputi Mountain, killing and wounding many; but the Boers were forced to retire by the rifle fire of the enemy. It appears that the Boers shelled the camp all day long Sunday, and the British were kept busy skirmishing and removing their transport wagons out of range. During the retreat there were many anxious moments Monday night, when the British marched through Van der Merwe's Pass, six miles long, across the Orange River. The Boers followed through the dangerous defile, which 50 men could have easily held, at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning.

ON THE RHODESIAN BORDER.

Belated dispatches from Tull fort partially elucidate the situation on the Rhodesian border. It appears that Col. Plummer ascertained that all the Zoutpansberg Boers, numbering 700 men, mustered under Piet Joubert at the Brack River, and proceeded to Limpopo River, where they arrived Oct. 15, accompanied by a number of armed Shangan and Zoutpansberg Kafirs, whom they had compelled to take up arms. The British then captured three Kafir chiefs, who are now held as hostages for the good behavior of their tribes. On Oct. 19, reconnoitering parties proceeding along the north bank of the river in an easterly direction, suddenly encountered a party of Boers in some dense brush on the Rhodesian side of the Limpopo. The Boers retired, and the British, wounding a trooper. Subsequently Capt. Glynn, with a patrol, left Tull with the object of locating the Boer force. On Oct. 21 a strong Boer patrol was engaged in the thick bush. A sharp skirmish was the result. Two of the British were killed and two were wounded. The Boers had seven men killed and many wounded. The Boers retired to a strong position at Pont's Drift. Major Pilsen, with an ambulance, proceeded to fetch the dead and wounded, and while placing the bodies on the ambulance, the Boers reopened fire, killing two horses. But in spite of the sharp shooting the British succeeded in carrying away their comrades.

The latest dispatch from Tull, dated Oct. 24, says: A Boer patrol crossed the river on mules, above Rhodes' Drift, twice recently, harrying native women and children. They shot cattle and looted.

DARING BOERS.

An interesting incident in connection with the Elandsbaag fight is reported at Durban. "When the fire of the British guns became too hot, eight Boers ran forward out of cover, and standing together coolly opened fire at the Imperial Light Horse, with the evident purpose of drawing the latter's fire while their comrades retired. Seven out of the brave eight were killed."

A Colesburg, Cape Colony, dispatch says: A detachment of 24 Free State burghers crossed and recrossed the Orange River at Almas's Drift yesterday for the purpose of studying the ford, which has caused the circulation of rumors of an intended invasion of the colony from that point.

AT DURBAN.

Many spies have been arrested at Durban, and some of them will be shot.

It is reported that one of the Indian transporters is being fitted out to convey the Boer prisoners captured at Elandsbaag. A Durban dispatch says: After searching the Transvaal National Bank yesterday the blue jackets and marines withdrew and the bank was reopened.

BOER OFFICIAL REPORT.

Two telegrams dated Lorenzo Marquez, Oct. 25, have been received at Cape Town, and in view of the fact that Pretoria news is now coming from Lorenzo Marquez, the authorities are inclined to believe they are copies of official bulletins from Pretoria. The first evidently refers to the Glencoe battle, and says: "Gen. Erasmus as expected was compelled to retire, his men being exhausted. Gen. Erasmus seems to have been decoyed into the wrong direction by the enemy, and the British succeeded in capturing the retreating Boer force. The number of killed is unknown, but the burghers suffered heavily." The second telegram bears evidence of being a report of the same engagement by Commandant Trethardt. It says: "The burghers in charge of the artillery, apparently led from Dundee. They were reinforced by 60 (?) Pretoria burghers, under Gen. Erasmus. The English opened a sharp fire. De Jager, with a Krupp, yielded. Our wounded were numerous, including Commandant Crober. We also lost 243 prisoners."

AT DUNDEE.

Commandant Zuberger is in charge of the Boers at Dundee. The stores were looted by individuals who were unarmed. The hospital has been removed from the old camp to houses surrounding the railway station. The principal medical officer states that everything was going well, and that everyone was cheerful and confident.

It is alleged that a number of sporting rifles and express bullets were found in the Boer camp at Elandsbaag, which has aroused indignation. Gen. Yule's command is recovering from the fatigue of the march from Glencoe. The morale of the troops is splendid. The rifle association at Pietermaritzburg has been ordered out for the defense of the city.

A dispatch from Utrecht, Transvaal Republic, says: "The fighting at Glencoe lasted nine hours. The burghers state that they never witnessed such a fight. General Lucas Meyers' force of 6,000 men, with 86 guns, was several times repulsed."

BOERS' MISTAKE.

The Daily Telegraph prints the following from Ladysmith, dated Tuesday: Gen. Symons has written a column to march back to Ladysmith, and under his instructions himself and all the prisoners were placed in a hospital at Dundee. It is supposed that the Boers, puzzled by the retirement, imagined that a trick was being per-

formed, and therefore remained at Dundee watching their guns instead of pursuing the British. Our cavalry patrols have been fired on Sunday noon, and chased by the enemy near the scene of the Elandsfontein engagement. The Boers show signs of coming aggressive. We learned first of the capture of the Hunsars in response to a military wire sent to Commandant General Joubert.

THREATENING THE NATIVES.

A telegram from Bulawayo, Rhodesia, dated Monday, says: "A Boer force is threatening the natives at Mafeking, who are loyal to Great Britain. Khama and Linchwe's country lies at the extreme northwest of the Transvaal, and includes Bechuanaland. It seems a gross mistake for the Boers to provoke war among the natives. The probable explanation is that the Boer force intends to destroy the railway at Bulawayo, which runs through Khama's country, and to proceed to any attack on Cape Plummer's Rhodesian force to go to the relief of Mafeking. Already there have been stories of a Rhodesian train engaging the Boers some distance north of Mafeking."

AT KIMBERLEY.

According to late advices from Kimberley, the Boers removed their killed and wounded in carts. No reliable estimate of their losses has been made. Mr. Rhodes rode out and watched the fight. The townspeople, including the women, mounted the trenches, watching eagerly for the return of the troops. Mr. Rhodes is cheerful and confident. The Boers fired at which auxiliaries are abundant.

Great indignation has been caused at Cape Town by the announcement that Hoffman, a member of the Cape House of Assembly, had been sent to ambulance work. It is suspected that he will give information to the enemy.

A special dispatch from Cape Town says Gen. Joubert, the Boer commander, has sent a message of sympathy to Lady Symons, widow of Gen. Symons.

NEW SOUTH WALES LANCERS.

Great preparations are being made to welcome the new South Wales Lancers at Cape Town.

The Cape Town correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph says he hears that a Boer officer, in the same individual who was Cetewayo's military adviser in the Zulu war, and who, after the battle of Ulundi, offered a £1,000 reward for the capture of the wounded chief.

BRITISH PROCLAMATION.

A Cape Town dispatch says: Sir Alfred Milner, governor of Cape Colony, and Sir William Schreiner have issued a proclamation, declaring null and void the proclamation of the Orange Free State, stating that a portion of Cape Colony is now Free State territory. Sir Alfred Milner's proclamation warns all British subjects of the colony of the duty and obligations to the Queen.

THE BOERS' STRENGTH.

The war office is still in the dark regarding the true size of either Joubert's or the Free State legions, as they estimate range all the way from 16,000 to 20,000. Taking the mean estimate as true, the Boers have at least twice as many men as the British, and an equal number of guns.

READY FOR THE FRAY.

The proposed attack on the combined forces of Sir George White and Gen. Yule by the Orange Free States, who are supposed to be coming through Tintwa Pass, is still to be realized so far as any reports reaching London are concerned. The British continue to stand in readiness for battle, but apparently the enemy is still out of sight. All reports from the front predict an engaging and bloody fight. The fact that the Free States did not make their expected appearance through the Tintwa Pass leads to the belief that the Boers have been made aware of the British concentration in South Africa, and have turned their course so as to join Joubert's Boer force without interruption. In case the two united forces collide, it is not unlikely that the most important engagement of the war will be fought.

WESTERN ONTARIO

Mr. Bert Nelles, of Guelph, who had his leg broken in 1882, had to have it amputated at the general hospital there the other day.

Mr. Robert Wilson, who has gone from this country to form one of the Canadian contingents for South Africa, is a young man who is held in the very highest esteem by all who know him.

John Kaufmann's sawmill and cheese box factory at Cassel were destroyed Wednesday night with all the contents. The loss is estimated at \$6,000. The origin of the fire is unknown.

All Ingersoll turned out Wednesday afternoon to see the train bearing the Transvaal contingent, pass through the city. The fact that the men were also presented with baskets of grapes.

Mr. A. M. Brown, of the Brantford branch of the Bank of Commerce, has been transferred to the head office in Toronto. Mr. Brown's place at Brantford, will take Mr. Brown's place at Brantford.

It is stated that one of the large Toronto bicycle factories is shortly to be moved to Ingersoll, and the manufacture of one of the same placed under the management of Mr. J. Anderson Coulter.

Mr. Wallis and Misses Bishop and McCall, of the Rodney public school staff, have been re-engaged for 1900. The trustees would have been glad to re-engage the whole staff, but Miss Graham declined.

Jerome Cook, 19 years of age, living at Amherstburg, while out hunting on the trigger, stumbled over his gun, the trigger caught in his trousers, and his right leg was filled with shot. It may have to be amputated.

Miss L. Ross, teacher in the central school, Windsor, was charged with striking a boy named Meacham on his legs with a strap. A school board committee has decided, after an investigation, that the boy deserved the punishment.

Jacob Mitchell, the implement dealer, of South Woodlee, who was arrested last week on the charge of keeping money belonging to the firm of Noxon Bros., Ingersoll, has succeeded in settling the matter, and the prosecution against him has been dropped.

Mrs. Mary Ann Elise, wife of Mr. Alfred Elise, section and yard foreman, G. T. R., St. Thomas, died on Monday evening. Deceased had been ill about four hours, having been up town during the day. Deceased was 57 years of age. Death was caused by paralysis.

The death of Mrs. John D. King took place on Wednesday morning at the residence, St. Thomas. The deceased had been ill for a long time past. She was in the 77th year of her age, and had resided in that city nineteen years, formerly residing in Windsor and Sarnia.

The members of the Twenty-

Transvaal—who have gone to the Transvaal—Messrs. Farley, Green, Westaway, Stanbury and Sullivan, have had their lives insured. The policies are \$1,000, twenty-years pay, and they were secured through the efforts of leading citizens.

Mrs. Pauline Ryan, wife of Mr. Jos. Ryan, G. T. R., died on Tuesday morning at St. Thomas from the effects of lung trouble, aged 32. She leaves, besides her husband, one son, Mr. W. Walrath, of Toronto, is a brother of deceased. She was a daughter of the late Mr. W. Walrath, of Waterford.

A few days ago Peter Sharp was committed to jail at St. Thomas for 40 days for neglecting to pay a debt when he was arrested on Tuesday morning his four children walked into the mayor's store and said they had no one to provide the necessities of life for them. The Children's Aid Society was notified.

The death occurred on Wednesday morning at the residence of her brother, Mr. Graham Symington, St. Thomas, of Miss Helen Symington. Deceased was in her 36th year, and had been ill some time. She leaves one brother, George, and two sisters, Mrs. Blinn, London, and Mrs. T. McCombe, Toronto.

Charles H. Marshall, wanted in Clayton, Ill., on a charge of horse-stealing, was locked up at Windsor on Tuesday evening. There are said to be at least a dozen charges against Marshall, for whose arrest a reward of \$200 was offered. He came to Windsor Tuesday morning. Sheriff Keith, of Adams county, Ill., is expected to take Marshall back, but the latter says he will fight extradition.

A prominent West Zorra man drove into Woodstock on Wednesday morning, and was arrested on Tuesday. On Tuesday night he disappeared from her home, a son of a neighboring farmer disappeared at the same time, and it is presumed that they left together. The girl is only 16 years of age, and her youthful lover is much older. No trace of them could be found.

Ingersoll Chronicle: An outsider reading the London and Woodstock papers would be led to believe that Ingersoll was behind in contributing recruits from the Twenty-second Battalion to the South African contingent. As a matter of fact, A. Edwards and A. Marshall, both of whom are credited to Woodstock, belong to No. 4 company and are from Ingersoll. The country town is not slow in taking honors to herself whether deserving of them or not.

Albert Houston, who resides at the Home of Industry, Chatham, met with a shooting accident the other day that may result in the loss of his hand. He took his gun and was going out shooting quail. In climbing a fence the charge exploded and Mr. Houston's hand was shot in his palm, into which the powder was also blown. The doctor says it is hard to tell yet whether the wound will be fatal to the hand or not. Houston is a well-known sportsman. He has been a member of the Grand Trunk train some years ago. He proves himself a very efficient assistant at the House of Industry, where, with his wooden legs, he gets about and does more work than many men could do with their natural limbs intact.

CENTURY FUND

Hon. George W. Ross Speaks on the Question.

Reasons for Generosity—Canadian Prosperity—The Claims of the Fund.

Toronto, Oct. 27.—Hon. Geo. W. Ross, premier of Ontario, was one of the speakers at a public meeting, Toronto, last night, at a largely attended meeting in aid of the Presbyterian century fund.

Rev. Dr. Worden, in calling on Hon. Geo. W. Ross, said: "We Presbyterians ought to have a good deal of confidence in the government of this province, as not only does a venerable Presbyterian occupy the chair of the Lieutenant-Governor, but a Presbyterian elder is now our premier. (Laughter and applause.) I have much pleasure in welcoming you, Mr. Ross, to your own folk tonight and introducing you to the members of the Presbyterian Church in Canada."

Mr. Ross said: "The Presbyterian Church in Canada, ladies and gentlemen, being a parliamentary body, I suppose I might consider that we are tonight in committee of ways and means, and that so successful has been our age as committee of the whole house, with the finance minister of the Presbyterian Church in the chair. The question before us is 'Shall we raise \$1,000,000 for the century fund?' Now, that is a very big question, but I hope we are a pretty big church and that we are big-hearted enough to respond to the call of the chair. The chairman has indicated to you the motive why this vote should be passed. Of course, you all agree, I suppose, that the government will not be voted against. I think he has given us a splendid reason why it should pass. He has given us a motive that ought to fill our hearts with enthusiasm and gratitude. I think that so successful has been the Presbyterian Church and so thankful has it felt that we ought to be impelled by a sense of gratitude to present the offering of \$1,000,000 for the century fund of the Presbyterian Church. I would think it would be a million for the Presbyterian Church as a tribute, as an expression of our gratitude for all the way the Master has led us and all he has enabled us to achieve and all the good that has followed the work of our ministers and our people since this century began? I am sure we all feel that such a motive as that is worthy, such an object is a worthy one."

Now, the chairman might have taken other ground, and said that as Presbyterians or as members of another church it would be becoming to the people of Canada as Canadians at the close of this great century, to make generous acknowledgments of thanks for the wonderful prosperity of the nation. One hundred years ago, and the foundation of all Canada, was laid. Twenty-three million, just a few more than the population of the city of Toronto, and behold, what a mighty nation we have become. Somewhere between five and six million! I am glad the Methodists are having a century fund and the Baptists, and possibly other churches that have escaped my notice. I think it ever there was a favored people we Canadians have been favored by a kind Providence in enabling us to vindicate from the forest and the red man this good land, and make what was a wilderness bloom and blossom as the rose; railways stretching over the prairies and piercing the mountains; the commerce of a great nation traversing our seas; cities everywhere; homes, the abode of peace and prosperity; hearts glowing with love; streets; our granaries overflowing with grain; and our people enjoying the blessings of peace and content-

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MONSOON

INDO-CEYLON TEA.

ment, secure under their own fig tree, and daring to make them afraid. Where is the man that would not be thankful? Nothing would be wondrous of a Christian people, nothing would be wondrous of a free people than to present—not of our pecuniary, for there are no very poor in Canada, but of our abundance—the paltry sum of one million dollars. (Applause.) Mr. Ross then reviewed the objects for which the money was asked. First came the \$400,000 to pay the debts of churches. He asked why a clear deed of all the churches should not be presented to the twentieth century. The debts were a burden, and if paid the churches could devote their revenue to the service of spreading Christian doctrine.

Then Dr. Worden wanted \$600,000 for the other services of the church. He wanted a liberal contribution for home missions, means for the work of our own church in our own land. While paying a high tribute to the work of foreign missionaries, who, he said, had been a greater power in the British empire than the ironclad and the emerald battle-ship, he enlarged upon the work of the missionaries in the mining camps, where our very best young men were going. They were cut off from home influences, and that was a serious matter in many cases, and if the church neglected these influences, to which these men were practically entitled, it would be a great offense. Mr. Ross urged with special force the claims of the part of the fund to be devoted to the maintenance of colleges, enlarging upon the importance of broad culture among clergymen.

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HOW I MADE MILLIONS

Andrew Carnegie Tells How Young Men Can Get Rich.

Interview With the Steel King by W. T. Stead, Jr.—The Right Relations Between Employer and Employee—How Captains of Industry Should Conduct Themselves.

Fifty years ago a young Scotch lad was working as a "bobbin boy" in a cotton factory in the United States. He was earning somewhat less than a dollar and a quarter a week. That boy was Andrew Carnegie, who is now one of the richest men in the world. At the age of 62 he has retired from business with a fortune that is estimated at \$100,000,000, or an annual income of \$5,000,000. Mr. Carnegie pondered over the problem how best to distribute this huge sum during his lifetime so as to produce the maximum amount of good and the minimum of evil. Mr. Carnegie finds that a man who attends to the distribution of his own fortune is not to be rated an idler. This, however, is a difficulty few men are called upon to face. Most of us are concerned in laboriously accumulating an infinitesimal fraction of the millions which Mr. Carnegie has won in his prosperous career. How to make millions, not how to spend them, is the pressing problem with the majority of men. The man who has made millions can best explain how millions are made, and Mr. Carnegie gives the readers his practical advice, the outcome of his own experience, on how to succeed in business.

"If a man has an ambition to make millions, Mr. Carnegie, what are the gifts with which a fairy godmother should endow him at birth?"

"The greatest of all advantages with which he can begin life is that of being poor. The man who wishes to make millions must not be born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He must feel that it is sink or swim with him. He must start his life career with no bladders, no life-preservers, no support. If in addition to being poor himself he has witnessed his parents' struggle with adversity and resolves to drive the wolf from the door of the family he has the strongest of all incentives which lead to success. No ambitions of a merely personal nature can be compared with this. Respon-



ANDREW CARNEGIE.

sibility thrown upon a young poor man, that is the thing to bring out what is in him. Such is the raw material out of which great captains of industry are made."

"He has placed his foot on the first rung of the ladder of success?"

"Yes, and he goes ahead, for he knows no such word as fail."

"What about his personal character?"

"I think if a young man has ambition he has the necessary qualities behind it. The desire to succeed develops them. The secret of success chiefly lies in the determination to succeed and the resolve that every impulse, every knock-down he receives in the battle will only nerve him the more."

"Are there any other essentials to success?"

"Yes, he should make his employer's interests his own. He should take personal pride in the concern with which he is connected. He should consider the property as his own already, and expend all his efforts and energy upon it. This attracts the attention of his employers, and the rest is easy."

"If he follows this advice, will he eventually come to the top?"

"Well, you can find a hundred men who will make good brigadier-generals, ten, perhaps, who can command a corps, and only one who can combine all the forces and wield them as one solid mass. The same analogy holds good in business. The phrenologists have discovered no bump of human nature, though they should have done so. The most delicate and the most essential piece of mechanism that a man has to deal with is the human machine. Unless a man knows how to manage those above him as well as those below him he will never achieve supreme success. Knowledge of human nature is the chief element in the composition of the successful business man. The test of any man's ability is not what he does himself, but what he can get others to do in co-operation with him."

"Then you believe in a close connection between employer and employee?"

"No matter how close it is," said Mr. Carnegie, emphatically, "it cannot be close enough. A successful business firm should be like a band of brothers. Of course they cannot be this unless real co-operation exists. The head must share with the others and the others with him, so that all are working for the common interest."

"That is why you gave your employees a practical interest in your business?"

"Yes, that is one reason. The other was that by doing so business becomes pleasure. We were as one, always united. I would not give much for any man who was willing to devote his life working for others. The valuable man is he

who has proper spirit, and determines to be master himself, equal in rank to anyone."

"Do you think, Mr. Carnegie, that the manager of a great concern should have a practical acquaintance with all the details of the business?"

"Well, I am not one who could say that, because I am nothing of a scientific or mechanical man. What is important is that the manager should know the clever men who are scientists and mechanics. He should always keep his eyes open for a genius in any branch of the business, and when he finds him take him into the concern as a partner. The great manager is the man who knows how to surround himself with men much abler than himself. He must love his work, and this will make his associates love it. He must trust and respect his associates, too, and that will make them trust and respect him. The latent reserve power in men waiting to be called into action has never been accurately estimated. I have always found that a manager of one of our great works has been able to make excellent managers out of material which before his magic touch was quite mediocre. He inspires his subordinates to almost superhuman effort."

"To summarize, I take it that the qualities which should distinguish the ideal captain of industry are: First, an intuitive knowledge of human nature; second, a genius for organization, and third, the capacity of inspiring his subordinates."

"Yes, when you have all these combined you have an extraordinary character. Such a man can work miracles even if the material at his command is not much above the average. The great manager, who will succeed in making millions is not a specialist, excepting so far as it is his special function to understand the human machine. You may find men who will become famous as specialists in many branches of life, especially in professions. Great talents in one line will atone for the lack of many other qualities. But in the business career there must, I think, be an all-roundness to secure success. The decisions a business man is called upon to make every day, sometimes every hour, are momentous and involve many interests. His judgment needs to be sure upon a wide range of subjects."

"You do not share the belief that society is about to be delivered over to the tender mercies of the man who has made a special study of one subject, and is ignorant of all others?"

"No, I do not. There must be a division of labor, of course. It is said it takes nineteen men to make a pin. It is quite true that the mechanic and the workman may only have one thing to do, but when it comes to directing the operations of 30,000 or 40,000 people, providing them with work, deciding all questions as to markets, inventions, supply and demand, I think that it is too wide a field to be controlled by the specialist. As I said before, the great manager needs an all-round knowledge of affairs, and especially of men."

"Is the most successful business one in which one directs and many serve?"

"No, I should not put it that way. I think the successful concerns are those which interest the largest number, making them all of one rank, partners. No one really serves; that is not the right way of looking at it. Everyone contributes some special quality to the general whole. They naturally serve each other. I do not believe any one man can make a great success of a business nowadays. I am sure I never could have done so without my partners, of whom I had 32, the brightest and cleverest young fellows in the world. I have often said that if I had to lose all the capital I had in the works or lose my partners I should let all my capital go and start again without a dollar, but with the organization intact. No, no; it is absurd to think that power is going into the hands of a few. The great concerns require many first-class men. They are equal to each other. The chief must only be first among equals. I know that every one of my partners would smile at the idea of me being their superior, although the principal stockholder. The way they differed from me many a time was delightful to behold. I never enjoyed anything more than to get a sound thrashing in an argument at the hands of these young geniuses. No man will make a great business who wants to do it all himself, or get all the credit of doing it. That spirit is fatal, and the sure proof of a small mind."

"When the poor lad without a penny has become the great captain of industry, with millions at his command, what are his duties to the community at large?"

"As long as he remains captain of industry his business must be conducted on business lines. But the wisest policy that an employer can pursue toward his men is to show by his actions that he has a heart. In cases of accident, distress, or any trouble, the firm should show that its heart has been touched and that it can be generous and benevolent. The firm that has a reputation for taking care of its men has the best chance of success, because the best man, which is the same thing as the wisest man, who again are the ablest, will gravitate to that firm and stay with it. Nothing pays so well in business as generous treatment. Indeed, the firm which sees that its men make the highest earnings is certain to be the most successful."

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Man proposes; God disposes. Woman wishes she did both.

Babies must be a lot healthier than they look or none of them would live.

There is only one excuse for being an old bachelor and that is nobody else's business.

The man who kicks his way through life may not have many friends, but he gets a lot better treatment from those he does have.

It's only in books that girls would die of shame if the men they were in love with suspected it.

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

CITY BORN AGAIN

Wonderful Corporation That Will Again Have Being in 1900.

How London's Ancient Rival, the City of Westminster, Is Soon To Be Carved Out of the Heart of the Metropolis—Something of Its Conditions and Government.

In a few months—just how soon nobody knows—what was one of the most famous cities in the world is to be born again, and christened over with its ancient name, the City of Westminster.

It will get a Mayor, Board of Aldermen and Board of Councilors, and as complete an outfit of individual municipal machinery as if it were not to be cut out of the heart of Greater London.

The population of the new-old city is 100,000 at night. In the daytime it is anywhere from 500,000 to 1,000,000, depending on the hour and the season.

The city will contain more buildings of historical and political importance to England than all of the rest of the country put together, and if its newly recovered local pride were to lead it to betake itself off the map the English Government would be wiped out.

As soon as the Queen sets her seal on the measure, the City of Westminster will be in a position to snuff disdainfully once more at its old-time rival, the city of London.

They were always at swords' points. Royal Westminster was the home of kings and arrayed in purple and fine linen, while London was the abode of "shopkeepers" and not good for much of anything except to make money and to be squeezed dry from time to time for the benefit of the royal exchequer.

At last the "shopkeepers' patience was exhausted, and they curbed their kings and humbled the royal city, which became thereafter nothing but an anomalous part of the vast mixed-up mess of streets and buildings outside the square mile that calls itself the city of London.

How in the world that same mixed-up mess outside of London City gates ever managed to keep itself in excellent municipal order is a mystery that even Dr. Albert Shaw would be puzzled to solve.

The crowded little side streets of the metropolis, twisting and turning, changing their names at every corner or two, are not more complicated than the system of government that has prevailed over all of what is called London, except the little city in the center.

Parliament at its last session provided a way to bring order out of chaos. They carved out the ancient city of Westminster from the mass, giving it approximately its old boundaries, and promised it practically the same measure of individuality and self-government that belongs to the city of London, agreeing to restore to it the coveted name of "City."

The rest of the metropolis outside of the tiny city of London was cut up into twenty-seven other boroughs, none of which is labelled officially a city, although each is to have a mayor and council, like Westminster.

It will take a long time to get the machinery in motion, however, and the first set of councilors will not be elected until November 1, 1900. The councilors will elect aldermen, and the councilors and aldermen—not more than seventy in all—are to elect the mayors.

It was the intention of the government to make women eligible for places as councilors, but the old fogies in the House of Lords went out of their way to choke that modern idea, although the House of Commons voted for it, and Premier Salisbury made a speech for it.

The new city of Westminster will have the advantage of its old-time rival, the city of London, in almost every respect. Even its rateable value will be \$2,000,000 more, and its population will be far in excess, for the old city has an actual resident population of less than 30,000, mostly janitors, clerks and caretakers for the time-stained, fog-begrimed buildings that form the compact financial center of the world. Westminster will have an area of 2,545 acres, as compared with the other city's 659 acres.

As of old, Temple Bar will be the dividing line between the two rivals, but the Westminster's boundary will curve eastward from Temple Bar to take in the magnificent courts of justice, enfolding Drury Lane Theatre in the same sweep, and likewise Covent Garden and the Royal Opera House, thence from Charing Cross Road westward along Oxford Street, through which the convicts used to travel from Newgate to be hanged at Tyburn, where the Marble Arch now stands.

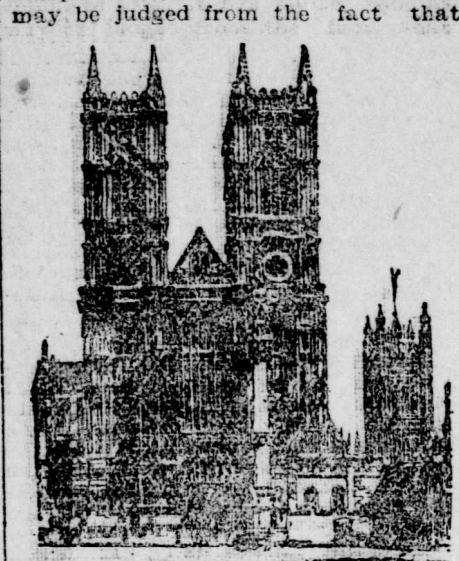
For some mysterious reason a jog will be left out of Kensington Gardens, whence the boundary line moves erratically in and out ruthlessly cutting the great Imperial Institute through in the middle, and then dives south to the Thames, going back to the stairs of the Temple.

This district holds three royal palaces: Kensington, where the Queen was born; quaint old St. James', and the vast, dull pile of Buckingham. Westminster Abbey and the Houses of Parliament are therein, and the enormous Westminster Cathedral is being built there.

All of the leading theatres, art galleries and the clubs are there, most

of the fashionable shopping streets, and practically all of the aristocratic residence districts—Mayfair, St. James, Belgrave and part of Kensington. It contains four royal parks—Hyde Park, St. James, Green Park and all but a corner of Kensington Gardens, besides the Thames Embankment and Gardens. More than a quarter of the city's four square miles is open space.

All of the important government offices are there except the custom house and postoffice. Like every complete city, it has slums, too, as may be judged from the fact that



WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

the death rate in the Strand district last year was 22.9, compared with 13.2 in Hanover Square.

Of course, Westminster Abbey is the germinal point of this new-old city of Westminster.

A church dedicated to St. Peter and built by Sebert, King of the East Saxons, was standing there in the seventh century, and in the following century a good part of the land on which the present city stands was granted to the Abbey Church.

The Danish kings afterwards built a palace nearby, and it was here that Canute commanded the tide in the Thames to stop rising, and stood on the bank till the water came up to his knees, whereupon he concluded that the Thames was even mightier than he.

The palace was burned in 1035, and at once rebuilt by Edward the Confessor, who also began work on the Westminster Abbey we know today.

The city of Westminster grew rapidly around the palace and the Abbey, and at once began to have trouble with the neighboring city of London, for Westminster was filled with the camp followers of royalty and London was filled with shopkeepers.

Henry III., from his palace in Westminster, once referred to his subjects in the other city as "those rustic Londoners, who call themselves barons on account of their wealth."

Once, to give Westminster a boom, he established a fair there and made all the Londoners shut up shop, and come over to Westminster to sell their goods.

It was a wonderful government that grew up in the city of Westminster under the abbots, and afterwards under the burgesses. In Elizabeth's time a preamble to an act for the good government of the city recites that "the people thereof are greatly increased, and being for the most part without trade or mystery, are become poor, and many of them given wholly to vice and idleness, living in contempt of all manner of officers within the said City for that their power to correct and reform them is not sufficient in law as in that behalf were meete and requisite."

Macaulay, speaking of Westminster as it was 1683, says it "was then by far the greatest city in the world, except only the neighboring city of London."

Even half a century ago the place was governed by "a confused network of boards, commissioners, trustees, committees and vestries and what-not, that rendered efficient and economical administration an impossibility" to quote a local chronicler.

For example, nine paving boards, not to speak of other bodies, had separate jurisdiction over one short stretch of the Strand.

Even to-day, until the new London government act goes into operation, the world's metropolis is managed pretty much in this fashion by nearly 500 public bodies, with a membership of 10,000 men, and with only the London County Council to hold it together—and even the County Council has been in existence only ten years.

Furthermore, it is rather doubtful if any one mortal man knows just where the County Council's authority stops. It extends over the actual little city of London for some purposes, while for other purposes the authority of the City Corporation stretches out into the County Council's territory.

And yet, in spite of all this astonishing confusion, it is generally acknowledged that this nameless and shapeless mass is one of the best-governed cities in the world.

Thought It an Enchanted Stone.

To the department of minerals in the Natural History Museum at South Kensington have just been added some meteoric stones picked up in British Central Africa. At one of the villages' natives were found by the scientific officer sent to make an investigation squatting around the stone, discussing the "miracle," as they called it. No one would touch or approach it, and it was still lying where it fell when the official arrived. He was told that the stone was enchanted, and each of the natives who sat at a distance round it gave a version of its probable origin and meaning. The largest of the fragments sent to London weighs twenty-nine ounces, but one of the stones which was picked up near Chipopa's village weighs three pounds five ounces.

Address Letters Backward.

The Japanese address letters the reverse of what we do, writing the country first, the state or province next, and then the city, the street and number and the name last of all.

The assessment rolls of Brantford are reported to be badly mixed up, and the council has appointed a special committee to deal with them.

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.

"The firm of Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., of Dorchester, Mass., put up one of the few really pure cocoas, and physicians are quite safe in specifying their brand."

—Dominion Medical Monthly.

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USE EDDY'S BRUSHES.

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COUNT ITO'S WIFE.

A Japanese lady is noted for her courage, her strength of mind and self-possession. It is wonderful to think what physical trials and dangers these fragile little creatures will undergo in an emergency. The late prime minister's life was saved by the courage and presence of mind of his wife.

Many years ago, when a young woman, during a rebellion, Count Ito was hiding from his enemies, who, having tracked him to his house, sent a band of "sashis" to assassinate him. On hearing his enemies approaching, and trapped like a rat in its hole, the count drew his sword, and prepared to die; but the countess whispered: "Do not die; there is hope still," and, removing the "sashis" or fire box, and lifting up the mats and the planks beneath, she induced her husband to conceal himself in the hollow space which exists under the floor of all Japanese houses. The murderers broke into the room just as the fire box had been replaced, and demanded of the countess their victim. In vain they threatened and cruelly ill-treated her, dragging her about the room by her long black hair. But it was of no avail; they could not shake her resolute fidelity. Thanks to her courage, Count Ito escaped, and has lived to give to his country a new constitution, and become one of the greatest statesmen of modern Japan. I often wonder when I see the countess, now a delicate, gray-haired little lady, at the courage and presence of mind that she displayed at that critical moment of her life.—Cornhill Magazine.

Is the baby too thin?
Does he increase too slowly in weight?
Are you in constant fear he will be ill?
Then give him more flesh.

Give him more power to resist disease. He certainly needs a fat-forming food.

Scott's Emulsion is just that food. It will make the baby plump; increase the weight; bring color to the cheeks, and prosperity to the whole body. Thin children take to it as naturally as they do to their milk.

SCOTT'S EMULSION, CHEMISTS, TORONTO.

SHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT so as not to hurt the neck. Stand up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Tie done to look like new. Give me a call, you are not suited no pay. Washing returns in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Furze called for and delivered.

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Undertakers and Embalmers
Scientific work, latest appliances.
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WHITE STAR LINE
REDUCED FARES.

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown
S.S. TEUTONIC, Nov. 1..... Noon
S.S. GERMANIC, Nov. 8..... Noon
S.S. OCEANIC, Nov. 15..... Noon
S.S. MAJESTIC, Nov. 22..... Noon
S.S. CYMRIC, Nov. 29..... Noon
S.S. TEUTONIC, Nov. 29..... Noon

"Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers."

Rates as low as by any first-class line. Berths secured by wire if desired.

E. De La Hooke,
Sole Agent for London.
"Clock" Corner.

Railways and Navigation

Canadian Contingent For South Africa....

To witness the departure of the Canadian Contingent from

QUEBEC

RETURN TICKETS will be issued from all Stations west of MONTREAL on

October 28 and 29, '99,
Valid to return from Quebec on or before 2nd November, 1899, at

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE FOR ROUND TRIP.

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OF FLORIDA AND THE SOUTHERN STATES.

If you contemplate a trip South call and go TOUQUET RATES to principal Southern points.

Rates, tickets and all information at City Ticket Office, 325 Richmond Street.

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent. O. W. RUGGLE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

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CPR TIOS, R. PARKER, City Pass. Agent, 161 Dundas street, corner of Richmond.

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Californian..... Nov. 9 a.m.
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Nov. 4 State of Nebraska, Nov. 18.

RATES OF PASSAGE.
First cabin, \$50 and upwards. Second cabin \$35. Steerage, \$25 and \$20. New York to Glasgow. First cabin, \$47.50 and upwards. Second cabin, \$30. Steerage, \$25.00. Reduction on first and second cabin return tickets.

London agents—E. De La Hooke, T. R. Parker, F. B. Clarke.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Oct. 16, 1899, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway) at 9 a.m. and 9:30 p.m., make close connection with Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily except on Saturday, at 7:30 p.m., for Hall's N. S. St. John, N. B., and points in the Maritime Provinces.

The Maritime Express from Halifax, St. John and other points east, will arrive at Montreal daily, except on Monday, at 5:30 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at Riviere du Loup at 6:30 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Riviere du Loup daily, except Sunday, at 12 noon, and leave at 1:30 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 10:10 p.m.

Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express. Buffet cars on Local Express.

The vestibule trains are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveler. The elegant sleeping, dining and first-class cars make travel a luxury.

THE LAND OF BIG GAME.
The Intercolonial Railway is the direct route to the great game regions of Eastern Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. In this area are the finest hunting grounds for moose, deer, caribou and other big game, as well as unlimited opportunities for shooting wild geese, duck, brant and other fowl common to this part of the continent. For information as to game in New Brunswick, send for a copy of "Hod and Gun."

Tickets for sale at all offices of the Grand Trunk system, at Union Station, Toronto, and at the office of the General Traveling Agent, William Robinson, General Travel Agent, 93 York Street, Rossin House Block, Toronto.

H. A. Price, District Passenger Agent, 143 St. James Street, Montreal.

OUR SHORT STORY

"The Iron of Remorse."

It is never well to be too sure that you would do under given circumstances, until you have tried and found out. A course of action which you know to be absolutely foreign to every instinct within you—when you sit down to reason about it, after the manner of the sage—may be the very one you will follow when there is no time for reason. If anyone had told Mackworth that under fire he would be coward, Mackworth would have knocked the informant down then and there, and have re-echoed upon the danger of his commission afterward.

Mackworth had been graduated, too, but, being a right-minded boy, he remembered that it was to Horatius that the molten image was made, and not to the fellow who built the bridge; so he very properly chose the cavalry, and heaven rewarded him by sending him straight to the frontier. And this was in the days when there was a frontier; when men endured discomforts that they sign to know again, as none ever signs for the luxuries of the East; when the Apache and the Chiricahua were in the land, and still struggling to be masters of it; and when a woman was truly a blessing of the gods, and might, even under disadvantage, have her pick of the department. But as there is no woman in all this, that is irrelevant.

Except after the manner of cadets—which is not to be taken seriously—Mackworth had not let woman enter into his scheme of existence. His ideals were of another sort, just then. He was young and full of belief and things, and he thought that the way to win approval of the war department and the gratitude of his country was to avoid wine-pulling and to kill Indians. Therefore he rejoiced greatly when, after only six weeks of his thoroughly undesirable garrison, Chatta took the Chiricahua out to the plain, and he was ordered out in the field. He had had his kit all rolled in a rubber poncho, and his mess chest pretty well stocked for the whole of the six weeks. He believed that a soldier should be always in readiness. He believed so many things then—though before long the bottom fell out of his universe, and he was left with an enduring skepticism. And this was how it came about:

The first time he was under fire was when they were caught at rather a disadvantage among the pines of the Mogollons. The fight began about dusk and lasted well into the night. It may have been the result of some bugaboo stories of his boyhood, which had fostered an unconquerable fear of the dark; it may have been just blue funk which overcame him. He hid behind a bowlder, crouched and covered there, trembling so that his carbine fell from his hands. And Morley, his captain, found him so. "What are you doing?" he demanded. He was an Irishman and a soldier of the old school, but he did not swear. Mackworth knew that that, how bad it was. He scrambled up and babbled. "Get out of there!" the captain said. He would have used a better tone to one of the troop cubs. Mackworth felt for his carbine and got out, staggering, but no longer afraid, only ashamed—sickeningly ashamed—beyond all endurance. He tried hard to get himself killed, and that, he walked up and down in front of his men giving orders and smoking cigarettes, and doing his best to serve as a target. The captain, however, refused to understand. His friend relaxed. "You'd better get under cover," he suggested; "you are taking needless risks." Mackworth looked at him, with wide, blank eyes, and did not answer. His face was not only white now; it was gray and set, like the face of a corpse. Morley's heart softened. "It's only a baby, anyway," he said to himself, "and it is unhappy, out of all proportion." And presently he went to him again. "Will you get under cover, Mackworth?" he insisted. "No," said the lieutenant. "I won't." The captain swore now, fierce oaths, and loud. "I order you back under cover, sir!" Mackworth retired, with a look at his superior for which he should have been court-martialed. After that the scout went the way of most scouts, being a chase of the intangible up mountain ranges, when you pulled your horse after you; down them, when he slid atop of your horse's neck, and desert, from the level of the mesquite and the grease-wood to that of the pine and the manzanita. Chatta's

"Every married man must ask his wife's permission to make a success." That was a saying of a wise old clergyman who knew that marriage was a partnership in the broadest sense, and that there can be no success in any partnership in which the partners do not contribute equally to make success possible. For this, if for no other reason, every man who is trying to climb the ladder of success should be interested in his wife's health. A healthy woman is always helpful. A tired, nervous woman, depleted in strength and depressed in mind, can contribute neither mentally nor physically to a husband's success.

The remarkable remedy, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, so strengthens the organs peculiarly feminine, dries up debilitating drains, heals ulcerations and inflammations, and cures female troubles, that the causes of ill health are thus entirely removed, and the healthy, happy wife becomes a genuine help-mate to the husband.

"I was sick for twelve years, and for two years I had to stop work altogether," writes Mrs. Bell McCrobie, of Oakland, California. "I was treated by five different physicians, who prescribed a great deal with pain in both sides and much tenderness in pressing over the womb. I was bloated at times in bowels and limbs. I was troubled with a disagreeable discharge from the internal organs. I could not sleep and was troubled with palpitation of the heart, suffered a great deal of pain in my head, temples, forehead and eyes, and I also suffered excruciating pain at monthly periods. Since I have taken eleven bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, I have enjoyed better health than I had for more than twelve years previously, and have gained in weight twenty-five pounds since taking my medicine."

Sick women can consult Dr. R. V. Pierce by letter, addressed to Buffalo, N. Y. Absolutely without charge. Each letter is read in private, its statements held in sacred confidence, and all answers are mailed, sealed in plain envelopes, without advertising or other printed matter.

It is a good thing to keep Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets in the house. One Pellet is a laxative, two a cathartic dose.

band was at the north, to the south, to the east and west; but when the troops got to the spot, after forced marching, there was nothing. It went on for months, and all the while Mackworth's despondency grew. The weight of years was upon his yet barely-squared shoulders, the troubles of a lifetime were written upon his face. And it was a young face, despite of the growth of yellow beard. He would not be comforted. He was silent and morose. He would not lift up his head to anyone in song, be the camp ever so dull. Only his captain knew why, of course—and he didn't tell. Neither did he attempt consolation. He thought the remorse, healthful and he knew, besides, in such a case a man has to work out his own conclusions and salvation. This is the way Mackworth eventually came to work out his.

There came one day a runner from the hostiles—a disheveled, straight-locked creature of sinews—who spoke through the White Mountain Interpreter of the troops, and said that his chief was ready to go back to the reservation, but he must go upon his own terms. And the chief stipulated, moreover, that one white man—alone and unguarded—should go to the hostile camp and discuss those terms. If a force attempted to come he would retreat with his braves and stay out all winter.

Morley made answer that he had no fear of the chief staying out all winter among the hostiles. When the agency was so comfortable, but that if he did the white man could stand it as long as he could. Moreover, he said that none of his soldiers had any intention whatever of walking into a death trap of the sort.

Then Mackworth spoke up. "I have," he said, "get out."

"I mean what I say," said Mackworth, "and I shall consider your permission to go the greatest and only favor you can do for me. Something may be effected by it."

"Your death, that's all; and a little preliminary torture." The lieutenant shrugged his shoulders. "Will you let me go?" he insisted. "Not by a long sight."

"I wish to go, Capt. Morley." Morley considered, and he decided that it might not be wise to refuse. There was no knowing what the set-faced boy might do. So they parleyed together for a time, then Mackworth mounted his horse and went. He did not expect to come back, and the officers and men did not expect to see him again. They watched him go off into the distance, the plain, the mountains, following the hostile, who swung on at the long, untiring dog-trot.

After four hours they came to the mouth of a narrow canyon. The canyon had given no sign of sound, and the fixed look had not gone from Mackworth's face. Well within the canyon the hostiles were in camp. They had hobbled their lean little ponies, the squaws were gathering wood, and the bucks were squatting upon the ground, playing monte with cards of painted hide around a sodkin spread under a cedar tree. Four of them rode and slouched forward. There was a prolonged scrutiny upon both sides.

The chief waited for Mackworth to begin, but the white man's instincts were good. He beat the sullenly-silent redskin at his own game, and in the end the chief spoke the name of the white man, with the unflinching eye would not compromise. "Tell him," said Mackworth, "that this is my will. If he will not let this I will kill you all, man and woman." The face of the chief grew black, a growl rose to his throat, and he began to play the squawking bucks, and the watching squaws began to chatter in voices sweet as the tinkle of glass bells.

The chief stepped suddenly forward and caught the bride above the neck shanks. Not so much as an eyelash of the stern, white young face quivered, and the heart of the redman was filled with admiration. One movement of fear would have cost Mackworth his life then, but he was not afraid, not though he knew that torture might await him. He sat looking coolly down at the lowering, cruel faces.

The chief turned and spoke to his bucks, and there was a growl of protest; the squaws joined with a shrill little chorus of screams. But the chief waved away the bride with a force which made the horse back.

"He do same you say. He go back to reservation today," he said, with a quick, said the interpreter. Mackworth turned deliberately and walked with no show of haste and without a backward look.

He reported his success and went to his tent. His look of stolid wretchedness was unchanged. Morley began to be nervous. He went to the tent himself, and found the lieutenant writing a letter by lantern light. It was not a normal opportunity to take for that, so the captain, being filled with misgivings, trumped up an errand and sent him off on it. Then he looked at the letter. It was to Mackworth's mother. Morley did not read it, but he guessed the whole thing in a dash. He took up Mackworth's carbine and slid it under the tent flaps into the outer darkness. Also, he broke the Colt's, which had been thrown down upon the bedding, and put the cartridges in his pocket. Then he placed it in the holster, and going out, picked up the carbine and hid it in the brush.

After the camp was all asleep and Morley snoring loudly across the tent, Mackworth groped under his pillow and brought out the revolver. He cocked and waited a moment; then he placed the barrel well in his mouth and pulled the trigger once—and then again and again.

At first call for reveille Morley awoke. Mackworth was dead, and turning he studied his captain's face with the faintest and most unwilling of smiles twitching the corners of his mouth under the beard. It was the most natural and healthy look his face had worn in weeks.

"Well," said Morley.

"Well," answered Mackworth, "I should like my carbine and the loads of my Colt's please."

Morley's face broke into a broad grin. "Will you be good if I let you have them?" he asked.

"I'll be good," promised the lieutenant. Gwendolen Overton, in the Argonaut.

DOUBLY GIFTED.

"I think Mrs. Benson is the most talkative woman I ever met."

"Well, what else could you expect? Nature didn't give her that double chin for nothing."

The Poets.

Into the Twilight.

Out-worn heart, in a time out-worn,
Come clear of the nets of wrong and
right;
Laugh, heart, again in the gray twilight,
Sing, heart, again in the dew of the
morn.

Your mother Erin is always young,
Dew ever shining and twilight gray;
Though hope fall from you and love
decay,
Burning in fires of a slanderous tongue.

Come, heart, where hill is heaped upon
hill,
For there the mystical brotherhood
Of sun and moon and hollow and
wood
And river and stream work out their
will.

And God stands winding his lonely
horn,
And time and the world are ever in
flight;
And there is less kind than the gray
twilight,
And hope is less dear than the dew
of the morn.

—W. B. Yeats.

The Song of the Old Mother.

I rise in the dawn and I kneel and blow
Till the seeds of the fire flicker and
glow,
And then must I scrub and bake and
sweep
Till stars are beginning to blink and
sleep;
And the young lie long and dream in
their bed
Of the matching of ribbon for bosom
and head,
And the day goes over in idleness,
And they sigh if the wind but lift a
tress;
While I must work because I am old,
And the seed of the fire gets feeble and
cold.

Eternal Rest.

What an exceeding rest 'twill be
When I can leave off being Me!
To think of it—at last be rid
Of all the things I ever did!

Done with the varying distress
Of retroactive consciousness!
Set free to feel the joy unknown
Of life and love beyond my own!

Why should I long to have John Smith
Eternally to struggle with?
I'm John—but somehow cherubim
Seem quite incongruous with him.

It would not seem so queer to dwell
Eternally John Smith in hell.
To be one man forever seems
Most fit in purgatorial dreams.

But heaven! Rest and power and peace
Must surely mean the soul's release
From this small labeled entity—
This passing imitation—
—Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

Boys and Girls.

Look Out!

[By Mary F. Butts.]

Tap! tap! tap
Who's at the door?
Tap! tap! tap
Tapping o'er and o'er.

The tap! tap! tap!
Louder still it grows—
"The Jack Frost riding on the wind"
After Baby's toes.

The Outlook.

The Neighborhood Dog.

Following the boys on the heights of
Ashland you will always see a mongrel
dog of a dirty no color, but wearing a
beautiful silver collar.

The boys cannot remember just when
they began to notice the dog ever at
their heels. He was neither big nor
little, light nor dark, smooth nor curly,
but just betwixt and between in all
things but his disposition, which was
pleasant.

When the stranger first joined them
he was driven off with many a kick,
cuff and cross word; but soon made
himself so useful in finding lost balls
and carrying packages that the boys
grew fond of him, and were ready to
quarrel for the privilege of taking him
home for dinner and the night. But
Tramp was so impartial there could
be no quarrels. If the boys forgot
whom he stayed with last, he never did,
but went frisking home with a different
boy each night.

The boys had another follower, little
"Curly" Wilson, aged 5, who would
have been a nuisance but for Tramp,
who kept as good watch over him as
the stray balls and missing hats, shoes
and coats.

Twice Tramp just escaped the pound-
man's wagon, and it was then the boys
clubbed their pocket-money and bought
him a collar and a license for him,
and gave him his name of Tramp.
During school hours Tramp played
with Curly, or snoozed by the gate of
some boy, or chased cats; but moon and
stars shone down on him at night, at
steps where the boys left the street car
coming from school.

They took him to the lake for a swim
Saturdays, or when they were too
busy Tramp would wait for himself at
his lake, although lovely to look at,
had his dangers, like all lakes, and one
that most lakes have not. It is an
artificial lake, made by walling in an
arm of the bay, and has its tides like
the ocean. When the tide is out, about
half around the lake lies a smooth,
broad, slippery belt of deep mud.

Tramp knew enough to keep off it,
but little Curly was not so wise. So
one Saturday when the boys were very
busy with plans for an afternoon out-
ing, they sent Tramp to bath alone.
Unseen to them, Curly followed him.
When they reached the lake the tide
was just beginning to creep in, and
Tramp waited for deeper water. The
two friends raced about the asphalt
boulevard for a while, then Curly ven-
tured on the sand; and then, no boys
being near, and tempted by the shining
mud, he took off his shoes and stock-
ings and stepped out on it.

Oh, how good and cool it felt to his
little bare toes! Tramp tried to coax
him back, but could not, and soon
Curly went one step too far, sank to
his ankles and stuck fast! Poor Tramp!
He couldn't get him out, and he hated
to leave him. But help must be had!
So setting Curly's little wet hat, he
dashed off up the hill to the boys.

They saw him coming far off, and
wondered what treasure he was bring-
ing them. Some guessed rat, some
duck, some rabbit; but when he drop-
ped the little hat before them, and flew
madly back, the boys all cried: "Poor
Curly's drowned!" and rushed after.

Now we know he wasn't drowned,
nor in very much danger yet, although
the tide was coming in fast, and he
stood in water above his knees when

the boys reached the lake, a very scared,
uncomfortable little boy.
It was no easy matter to get him
out, for the boys sank so deep in the
mud. They each tried, and they tried
together, but all to no purpose, and the
water was slowly rising; they had
finally to go out in a boat from the
other side, and then by hard pulling
they got him out.

For days his feet and legs were so
bruised and lame he could get into no
mischievous. Tramp was the hero of the
hour, and Curly's mother gave him a
fine silver collar—Youth's Companion.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

The Marriage Question.

Says Harper's Bazar: Why men do
not marry has been a subject agitat-
ing many minds since the Christian
world grew away from Oriental tradi-
tions and marriages ceased to be ar-
ranged by parental authority.

A statistician has laid out that the
geographical distances was to be held
accountable. He says the trouble is
widespread, and that in the United
States there are 2,200,000 more unmar-
ried men over twenty than there are
unmarried women; or, in other words,
that there are 5,427,670 bachelors, and
only 3,224,494 spinsters who might be
had for the asking. Women in Cana-
da and England are not so plentiful
ways and means of educating women,
not always as wives, but always as
helpers to pioneers. Thus wives, sisters,
and maidens are all to come in for a
training, so as to take their places
side by side with the pioneers of a new
country. But, helpful as this latter
suggestion may be, it does not settle
the question, for the pioneer sister
who stands dutifully by her
brother is in as much danger of being
left an old maid as those who remain
in the family by young widows
not settle the question. But then why
should men and women marry oftener
than they do? They are trained from
infancy to distrust each other, and
each other, that is, they marry at all,
and without going to pieces in every
instance. There is only one thing to be
done—to bring up boys and girls
each other, to be mutually
considerate, trustful, and loyal. Some-
times it seems as though a great war
of the sexes was being waged in the
world, where peace and harmony ought
to prevail. To bring about that peace
work must begin in our nurseries
and our playgrounds, our young moth-
ers and our fathers helping each other
to raise a family, moreover, ought
men and women be allowed to criti-
cize each other as men and women.

Traveling Gowns.

So many brides are married in their
traveling gowns now—or their so-called
traveling gowns, for they, as a rule,
find it necessary to put on a simpler
gown to take a journey than the one
that is worn during the ceremony—that
it is necessary to give some special
direction for this style of costume.
Silk traveling gowns—that is, so-called
traveling gowns—are very attractive
made in the light shades, particularly
in the silvery gray or in the white.
They are made after the fashion of
the evening gown, and are trimmed
elaborately with lace. A very graceful
gown of this description, made of blue-
gray silk with a soft satin finish, was
made for a young widow. Half-way down the skirt was a deep
band of guipure lace. It was put on
so that it went across the front and
inside breadth half-way between the
front and the hem of the skirt. This
lace gradually shaped itself down the
back of the skirt until it came nearly
to the hem. The same idea was re-
peated on the bodice, and the skirt and
bodice were tied in front. With this
costume was worn a white lace
bonnet or toque trimmed with white
ostrich tips and rhinestones. On the
same idea a white silk gown
is being made; but the lace, instead
of coming around the skirt, is put on
in large pieces of applique, and is of
a heavy guipure—a dead white, not
a cream color—and there is a very nar-
row belt, so that the gown looks al-
most like a princess.

Danger in Perfumes.

Many women are a great deal too
fond of strong scents for the comfort
of their friends and acquaintances, and
also for their own safety. It is not half
widely known that strong per-
fumes are injurious to the sense of
smell, and that by their frequent use
the sensory glands of the throat and
nose are overtaxed and weakened. One
day the lover of strong scents notices
that the hearing is less acute than usual,
and that the sense of smell is de-
fective. This state of things is put
down to a cold, and not much impor-
tance is attached to it. After a time
the whole head is affected, and throat
and lungs complain. Follow, likely
to end in chronic illness. Smelling
salts are a fertile source of deafness,
and they, as well as all other strong
and pungent odors which act on the
sensory processes, should be avoided
as much as possible.

Women Forget to Idle.

A curious fact about the nervous
hurry and activity of American wo-
men is that their occupation is so con-
dition that leisure is beginning to be a
condition which they do not know how
to meet. The suggestion (which we
believe is Stevenson's) that "when you
have found a day to be idle, be idle
for the day; for the sense of idleness is
defective. A couple of hours or an afternoon
wholly disengaged coming suddenly
to the busy woman are a positive en-
nuiement. She does not seem to
know what to do with them. It is this
being unable ever to "let up" that
brings in the end nervous prostration.

A prominent society leader of New
York was asked once how she managed
to get through with so many social
engagements as she did. "Because,"
she replied, "I stop when I begin to
feel tired. I stop when I feel tired. I
stop at the eleventh hour, unless it be a
dinner one, if I discover that I am tired
at its beginning."

How to Make Tea.

For making tea use either a china
or earthen pot, which you are never to
wash, but clean by scalding. Pour
boiling water in the pot, and stand it
on the stove long enough to make
sure it is heated through and through,
then pour it all off, and put in the tea
—one teaspoonful to each half-pint
of water to be used. Now put in the
water, which should have just reached
the boil, take the teapot off the fire,
remove the lid, stand the pot in the
opening, and let it remain five or
six minutes. Or send the pot immedi-

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\$1.32 per doz. Table Cloth, 2 yards square, 60¢;
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signs in our special Indian, Gauze Oxford and Unshrinkable
Lanes, cuffs and fronts, for \$3.30 the half-dozen.

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Cleaver have a world-wide fame."—The Queen. "Cheapest
Handkerchiefs I have ever seen."—Sylvia's Home Journal. Children's, 30¢ per doz.;
Ladies', 36¢ per doz.; Gentlemen's, 75¢ per doz. HEMSTITCHED—Ladies', 60¢ per doz.;
Gentlemen's, 94¢ per doz.

Irish Linen Collars and Cuffs. COLLARS—Ladies', from 84¢ per doz.; Gent
lemen's, 4-fold, all best shapes, \$1.18 per
doz. CUFFS—For Ladies in 4-fold
from \$1.42 per doz. "Surplice makers to Westminster Abbey" and the Cathedral and
Churches in the Kingdom. "Their Irish Linen Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, &c., have the
reputation of excellence and cheapness."—Court Circular.

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trimmed embroidery, 47¢; Nightdresses, 84¢; Combina-
tions, 94¢. In Ladies' and Children's Underclothing, \$10.25; Bridal
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atly to the table, and cover with a

cozy for ten minutes. It is best in in-

structing a servant to tell her to look

into the teakettle when she thinks it

is boiling to see that the water is really

bubbling. The above method gives an

excellent cupful of bright tea, but an

added step in the process will give a

still finer result. It is to wash the

tea by pouring off the first cupful of

water instantly after adding it, then

proceeding as above. This quick boil-

ing-water rinse carries off dust and im-

purities, and the tea when made has

as a consequence a finer bouquet.

Facts About Palms.

A new wrinkle which a florist of this
city indorses is that the leaves of
palms should be washed, not with pure
water, but with milk and water, which
has a wonderful way of preserving
them and preventing the appearance
of brown spots, which are so disfig-
uring. Another suggestion about palms
is that a little cold coffee poured over
the earth at the roots occasionally will
be found beneficial. Coffee is a good
fertilizer and is used a great deal by
reputable florists.

ON A FRIEND'S RECOMMENDATION

Mrs. Gampton Uses Dr. Agnew's Cure
for the Heart and Receives Instant
Lasting Relief—Immediate Relief Is
What the Sufferer Wants, and Gets
When Dr. Agnew's Cure for the
Heart Is Used.

"I was for a long time a great sufferer
from heart trouble. I had pal-
pitation and smothering accompanied
by great weakness and painful breath-
ing. I got very little relief from remedies,
and doctors failed to give me real bene-
fit. A friend of mine had used Dr.
Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and it
had cured him, so I bought a bottle. I pro-
ceeded to take it, and it proved a great
blessing to me. I think it a great cure,
and heartily recommend it to all like
sufferers. Mrs. Gampton, 46 Bishop
street, Toronto."

A DAY IN THE VATICAN GARDENS

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

DUXHURST HOME

Lady Henry Somerset Now Overseer in Person.

The Founder of the Great Home for the Cure of Drunken Women, Which She Has Established at Duxhurst, Will Live There Herself—Has Fully Withdrawn From the Fashionable World.

Canada is always interested in everything Lady Henry Somerset does. It heard she had withdrawn from the fashionable world; to found her colony for inebriate women at Duxhurst, and the talk is that she still maintains her interest in the work and is devoting most of her time to it.

She has rented her sumptuous home Reigate Priory, and is living at the Industrial Farm Colony, performing the duties of general overseer in person. The farm was organized in 1895 for the purpose of arresting the alarming increase of inebriety among English women, and after careful study of the subject founded on lines believed to be sound and scientific. That these were correct the results of the experiments have so far amply demonstrated. The Farm House consists of a colony village built on the slopes of the hills of Surrey, a breezy upland farm overlooking beautiful fields that stretch away for miles on either side.

Here the little thatched cottages, bright and smiling nestle as though they had been built for many a year, forming a triangle round the green. The hospital stands on one side, open



SOME OF THE COTTAGES.

posite this the church, and in another meadow the long building called "The Children's Nest" faces the village. Far up the road in its own grounds is the Manor House, which has been opened for the reception of patients able to pay a larger fee.

The most important feature of the scheme is the recognition of the individual in the patient. Each cottage has six occupants in charge of a nurse sister. Realizing that this method of distribution was more efficacious than the housing of either greater numbers it was adopted. A greater portion of the success of the farm has been attributed to this arrangement where normal home life can be maintained and where each individual feels herself of importance in her own circle.

The cottages are simply furnished with just such utensils as every self-respecting laborer ought to have at home, clean, dainty, and pretty and the women take immense pride in what they call "their little homes."

In founding the institution the aim was to cure the patients of a disease, for the management considered habitual drunkenness as a disease. Recognizing that physical health and mental sanity are necessary antecedent conditions for moral and spiritual upbuilding of those who have been thus stricken down and for this, occupation through congenial work was the only antidote. This not only physically benefits but affords food for reflection and thought, and in its process is at once encouraging and interesting. The management believed in work and hard work, but think that it should be varied and as far as possible in the open air.



THE LAUNDRY.

houses. The manner in which women who have entered the institution as utter wrecks are built up, and the way in which they soon regain their youth and cheerful spirits proved this theory correct.

From this it will be seen that the outdoor work has many features, but this is not all that is accomplished by the inmates. The laundry work of the community and the necessary sewing are naturally done, but they are considered more as domestic duties than occupations. Consequently several industries were established as a complement to the out-door work.

Four looms have been set up, and from the sale of goods manufactured considerably more than the original expense has been realized. The articles woven are fancy aprons, after Swedish patterns, linen and woollen dress materials. A knitting machine is also in operation, and upon this various kinds of warm underclothing are made to order.

Besides these two industries, all kinds of fine needle work, both plain and fancy, is done by these patients who are unable to undertake out-door work. One of the drawbacks to a stated output is the continuous change of the inmates and the lack at times of skilled labor, but the progress made in these industries has been most gratifying.

There is another branch at Duxhurst which has been largely instrumental in the success of the institution, and that is the department known as "The Bird's Nest." This is where the children live; one of the rules of the institution is the admission of children under 14 months, when it is desirable to keep them with their mothers.

So Duxhurst means to many women not only a place where they

learned to overcome their own weakness, but also a spot where they read anew or perhaps for the first time, the lesson of motherhood. An inebriate's baby is generally a weakly baby, but as the healthy life and baby air of Duxhurst restores a mother's physical and mental balance, so her baby's health improves.

The object of this is to show that a real interest is taken in mothers and children alike; the patients themselves are concerned in establishing the relations of family life in each little home, and as this spirit acts and reacts throughout the whole colony, the presence of the children is an influence good, pure and lasting.

There are two sides to the "Bird's Nest." The first has been touched upon, the second is this: The "Bird's Nest" is open from May until September as a holiday home for the children from the slums of London. There may not appear to be much connection between an holiday home for children and a colony of inebriate women, but the connection is a very real one.

When the colony was founded it was desired to make the village as much like an ordinary village as possible, and to fill the lives of the women with interest. The children coming and going, and playing around, helps to dissipate the idea of institutional or penal life, and the brightness brought by their presence is an added interest to the women's lives. There is another object. There is something peculiarly fitting in the fact that such a cottage should form part of an inebriate home, for children are the greatest sufferers from the curse of drink, and it seems to the management to be only fair that the children should have some share in the life that is meant to give back the health and happiness that have been destroyed by this curse.

The colony is only organized upon a small scale, consequently when forming an opinion upon the work accomplished the percentage must be entirely taken into consideration. The figures are taken from the report made by Dr. A. R. Walters, the medical officer, in November, 1898, the report for the present year not having been completed.

It is divided into three parts—First, the cases which were reported doing well a year ago; second, the new cases more recently discharged; third, the results of the two combined together. Taking the first: In the previous year's report there were sixty-four cases, of which thirty-four were successful. Of these thirty-four, twenty-five are still abstinent, six have failed, one is doubtful and two have died. In the second, since the previous report forty-eight cases were discharged. Of these thirty



WORKROOM AND WEAVING LOOMS.

were successful, nine failed, five were removed by friends, two were discharged by the medical officer as unfit for treatment, one was sent to an asylum and one absconded.

Combining the two returns it will be seen that altogether there were 112 cases, of which fifty-five were successful, twenty-five failed after the first year, twelve were removed by friends, six were removed by the medical officers as unfit for treatment, five absconded, three were sent away as incorrigible, three died, two were insane and one doubtful.

Of the patients, eighty-four were married women, twenty-eight were single, forty-three had inebriate family history, eight had insanity in the family, eleven had ancestors who died of paralysis, sixty-five were periodic drunkards, seven were secret drunkards, fifty drank spirits alone, twenty-one drank beer alone, twelve beer and spirits, one beer and wine, twenty drank anything alcoholic, two sips of opium and two opium.

When stating the cause of their fall thirty-four gave depressive nervous work or trouble, twenty-two companionship, eight overwork and six cruelty. The percentage, taking every case attempted, 112 with 55 cures, shows almost 50 per cent. By taking out the cures which for some reason or other did not stay the prescribed time there are eighty-three, with fifty-five cures, making sixty-seven per cent.

It is hardly necessary to comment upon these figures for they prove conclusively that inebriety in women is not a hopeless incurable evil. In reckoning this percentage, taking into consideration the insane, the dying, those unfit for treatment and those who stayed less than twelve months, the result is good, but the larger percentage only proves that the importance of the patients remaining over a year cannot be over emphasized.

This is the period the management desire the patients to remain and it is upon this that they base their claims. In many ways the Duxhurst work seems to be and is most satisfactory, in its surroundings, its possibilities and assured results it is most encouraging.

The colony, which is under the direct supervision of Lady Somerset, has the following Advisory Board and officers: The Bishop of Rochester, the Bishop of Durham, the Bishop of Wakefield, the Bishop of Winchester, the Earl of Stamford, Lord Kinnaird, Evan Spicer, A. F. Hills, R. Barclay and Cecil Harris. The officers are: President, Lady Somerset; treasurer, Mrs. Eva MacLaren; chaplain, Rev. L. A. Hall; Sister Eleanor, superintendent, medical officer, Dr. A. Walters, and secretary, Miss England. The patrons of the Children's Cottage are Canon Wilberforce, Rev. M. C. Pearce, the Countess of Dudley, Lady Arthur Butler, the Duchess of Bedford, the Duchess of St. Albans, Lady Katherine Somerset and Countess Somers.

The latest estimate of the population of England and Wales is 31,000,000, the women being in a majority of 960,000.

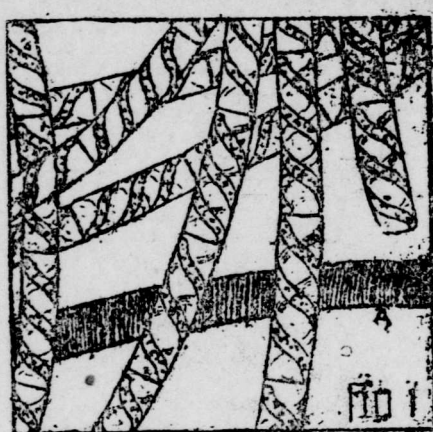
WORLD UNSEEN

Beauties of the Scum of Rivers, Lakes and Stagnant Ponds.

A Wonderful Empire—An Introduction to the Study of the Order Algae, With Illustrations That Will Make It Clear—What a Limited Power Microscope Will Reveal.

In this modern age of travel, when railroads girdle the globe with their iron arms and send their panting engines like fiery meteors plunging and shrieking to the uttermost confines of the earth, a journey is but a common excitement—an almost everyday event—and the results (so far as scenery goes) are all practically the same. How great then will be the pleasure of a journey that promises an entire and total change, vastly different in every way to anything hitherto seen—a trip to a world so marvelously beautiful—so diverse in its material—so intricately astounding in its details—that the mind of the beholder is charmed and bewildered, but which is generally left open only to the scientist and savant, and sealed to the common people by a ponderous wealth of scientific terms and phraseology which present an unsurmountable barrier to their entrance.

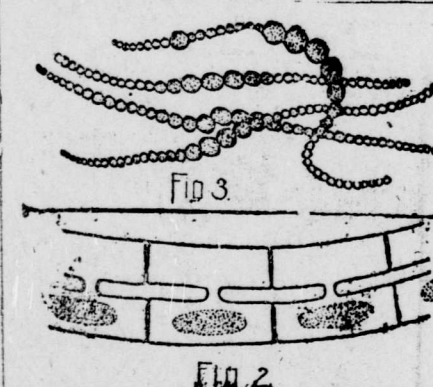
To what a very small number of the laity, says a well-known scientific correspondent, is it known that just such a world as described is ready of access to the possessor of a microscope of even



limited powers, in places hitherto undreamed of—every pond or pool, every river or lake—even the hootmarks left by cattle on marshy soil is teeming with life which to our unaided eye remains forever invisible: every blade of grass or flower, every bush or tree contains in itself a story so intensely interesting and when looked for showing structure so beautiful that no work of man can for a moment be compared without the fact being forever impressed upon the beholder of the greatness of the work "which the Creator declared was 'good.'"

Who amongst us has not observed that as this season of the year advances almost every stream and river which we find in the country is filled up with a mass of green scum extending as far as the eye can reach in either direction—even the semi-stagnant pools are themselves filled to a considerable depth, and if we were to take up some of this same scum which forms such thick green clouds in the water and examine it under the microscope we should be amazed at its beauty and complexity of structure, for that same green "weed" is endowed with just as much life as you are, and just as there are amongst us the marrying and giving in marriage so with this scum which we are now about to examine in detail, and which is known to scientists as the order of Algae.

Direct your attention to the object and you will see (Fig. 1) that this same Algae which in the mass possesses rather a repulsive appearance, under magnification of the lens is endowed with a beauty undreamed of—a fine, delicate green web. This particular specimen under our observation is called Spirogyra, and is easily recognized by the beautiful spiral bands of green in the interior of each cell. It is found generally just under the surface of the water, and like all the Algae, prefers a pond or slow moving stream to flourish. Now the manner of



production is very remarkable in this species, and is as follows: Each of two gametes which happen to be parallel to each other begin at the same time to shoot out small protuberances each to meet the other, and continue until they meet, when they fuse into each other and form a tube just like the steps in a ladder, the original filaments forming the sides (Fig. 2). Then the green contents of one of the original tubes falls away from the sides and passes over through the tube into the opposite cell and mingles with it, from which a spore is formed (this is known as conjugation). When ripened the spores burst out from the cell and swim off by a very peculiar method, and bud out by self division, forming tiny filaments or threads like the parent.

The growth of the Algae is exceedingly rapid, and their matted condition is principally due to this cause. They have no roots—but often fasten themselves to twigs, etc., in the water.

Another order towards the side at A, Fig. 1, you can see a different species of Algae—which is known as Vancheria—it forms a damp green mat on mud and shallows and feels a little coarser to the touch than Spirogyra—in it the filaments are very long, with few separate branches, and you will notice that the chlorophyll (which is the name given to the green cell contents) is spread all over the entire wall and flows out in irregular splotches when the filament is broken or bruised. In this species the spores are formed in a different way. A club-like prominence is formed at the free ends of the thread, then a thin partition grows across what may be called the neck of the club. When the spores are ripe, which is known by the contents assuming a dark appearance, the club bursts and the spore is released, swimming off by the aid of rapidly vibrating thread or hair-like protuberances known as cilia.

Here is another species called the Anabaena (Fig. 3). In it you see that the

cells are round and form in long chains. But we could go on indefinitely with the varying forms, all teeming with beauty and grace, each one living out its own life cycle in its own obscure and almost unknown way. Besides the Algae which



we have been examining we may notice from time to time a peculiar-looking object dart into our field of view, swim around a little with an absurd spasmodic motion and then dart out again—evidently propelling himself by means of a sort of claw-like foot from the middle of the abdomen—allow me to introduce the gentleman as Mr. Daphnia Pulex—a very common so-called water-flea and a portrait of whom appears in Fig. 4 and whose vivacious animal life soon becomes animal death when swallowed by the many people who use water as a thirst alleviator.

Space does not permit of going now into further details regarding the myriad forms of animal and vegetable life by which we are surrounded—but to the observer with even the most limited of means—to the one who is equipped only with the pocket lens of moderate power, the true understanding of these lines is forced upon him.

"These are Thy glorious works, parent of good,
Almighty: Thine this universal frame
Thus wondrous fair."

THE NEW EDINBURGH.

Characteristics of the Modern City Whose Last Minstrel Really Passed Away in Sir Walter Scott.

Scott was in a peculiar sense the last of the minstrels, the inheritor of all the traditions of mediæval and Jacobite Edinburgh, the champion of a state of society which was soon to pass away forever. He has enshrined these traditions and drawn an immortal picture of this state in "Marmion," "Tales of a Grandfather" and a number of the Waverley novels, among which, perhaps, the "Heart of Midlothian" is most deeply imbued with the spirit of old Edinburgh. It is only a place of justice—though one so seldom rendered to poets—that his lofty monument should stand in the very center of his native place looking across what was the Nor Loch to the frowning castle and the towering "lands" of the Old Town.

As late as Scott's day Edinburgh remained for the most part in the state where the Stuarts had left it, confined within the narrow limits of the ancient city and the borough of Canongate, its one main thoroughfare, the High Street, running down along the crest of the rock, the castle to the low ground about Holyrood. As population increased extension was sought by elevation rather than expansion. "Houses sprang up, story after story, neighbor mounting on neighbor's shoulder, until the population slept 14 or 15 deep in a vertical direction." Within these monstrous piles, reaching even to-day the architecture of some Baroque dream city, much of the best blood of Scotland found for a time a local habitation, and houses that are now packed from cellar to garret with the dregs of the proletariat were the homes of wealth, wit and beauty.

Since the beginning of the century all this has altered. The New Town, beginning on the ridge across the valley from the castle, has crept steadily down the windy slope to the fifth, and the southern suburbs have pushed out their front ranks to the foot of Arthur's Seat and the Braid hill. And the new town is as modern as the old is antique. Wide, clean streets, open squares and comfortable, well-built houses give evidence of the ease and prosperity of the city. Yet the old town is not destroyed; broad lanes have been driven through its darkest quarters, the tallest "lands" are gone, the Tolbooth has been torn down, but the bulk of the grim old town remains, a frowning memorial of the past. No sight in Europe is more impressive to a stranger's eyes than the view from merry, busy Princess Street across the pretty gardens to where the "Lands" of the old town hang like a precipice over Waverley bridge. Nowhere in England at least, do past and present meet in such sharp contrast.

With all her ease and wealth to-day, Edinburgh is not a great commercial or manufacturing city. Her chief products are connected with the printing and publishing of books—a very proper industry for a town that has been called the modern Athens. She speaks that fluent like a flag athwart her windy skies, rises from kindly hearsthes, not from the belching factory stack. Proud of their university, their law courts, their schools of art and letters of literary activity, the inhabitants of Edinburgh look down with gentle scorn on the work-a-day folk of Glasgow or Dundee. And they have reason for their pride.

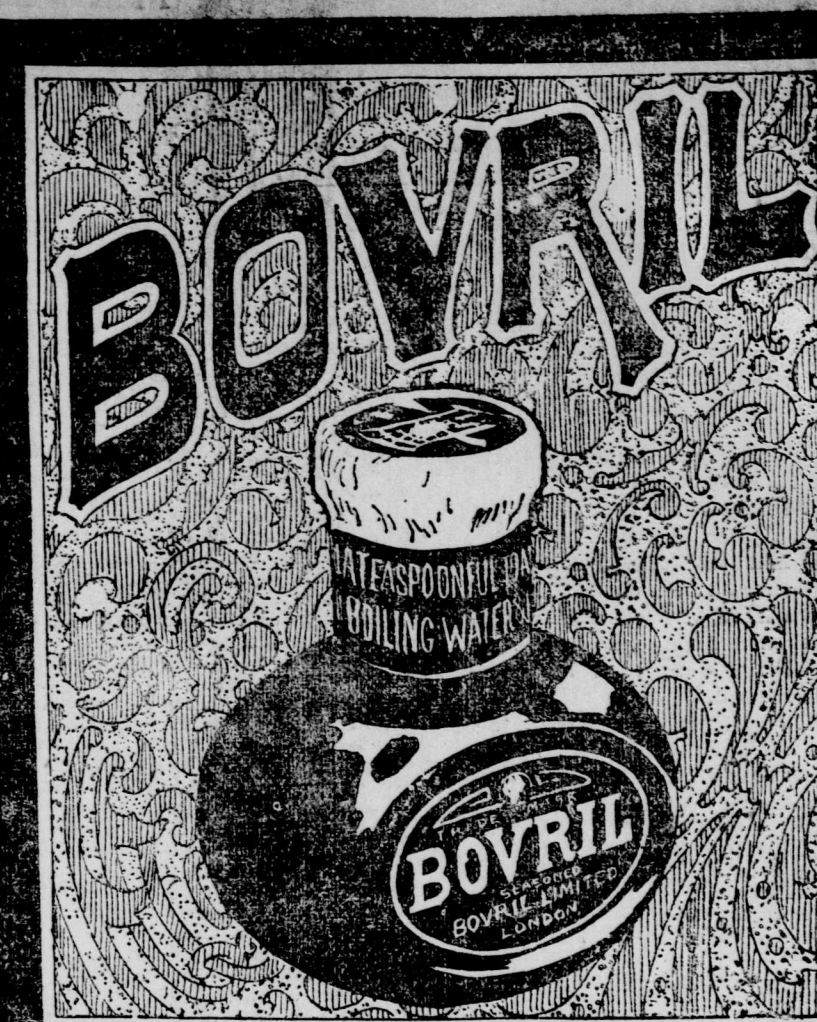
Natural situation has combined with history and tradition to make Edinburgh unique among the cities of the old world. "What the tour of Europe was necessary to see elsewhere," says one of her artist sons, "I find congregated in this one city. Edinburgh is like the beauties of Prague and Salzburg; here are the romantic sites of Orvieto and Tivoli; here is all the magnificence of the admired lays of Genoa and Naples. Here, indeed, to the poetic fancy may be found realized the Roman capitol and the Grecian Acropolis." Something must be allowed to the poetic fancy of an artist returned from foreign lands to his native home, but one need not be born a Scot to feel a thrill of wonder and delight as one looks down at sunset from the crest of Arthur's Seat across the old town and the new to the Fifth of Forth and the shores of Fife. Then, indeed, in the words of her latest poet:

"The falls on the gray old city
An influence luminous and serene—
A shining peace."

Harness Traces of Steel.

A steel harness trace is one of the latest productions of Sheffield. A narrow strip of steel about an inch wide is increased in length and used in the ordinary way; the steel is of the best quality and so pliable that it can be twisted.

A recent find of a set of ivory pins, a little gateway and three balls, indicates that the Egyptians used a nine-pins quite 5,000 years ago.



BOVRIL is a combination of all the nutritious constituents of Fresh lean beef with the Stimulating properties of Extract of Meat.

BOVRIL is infinitely more nourishing than Extract of Meat or Home Made Beef Tea.

MARK TWAIN ON THE JEWS.

The Jew is not a disturber of the peace of any country. Even his enemies will concede that. He is not a loafer; he is not a sot; he is not noisy; he is not a brawler nor a rioter; he is not quarrelsome. In the statistics of crime his presence is conspicuously rare—in all countries. With murder and other crimes of violence he has but little to do; he is a stranger to the hangman. In the police court's daily long roll of "assaults" and "drunk and disorderlies" his name seldom appears. That the Jewish home is a home in the truest sense is a fact no one will dispute. The family is knitted together by the strongest affections; its members show each other every due respect; and reverence for the elders is an inviolate law of the house. The Jew is not a burden on the charities of the state nor of the city; these could ease from their functions without affecting him. When he is well enough, he works; when he is incapacitated, his own people take care of him. And not in a poor and stingy way, but with a fine and large benevolence. His race is entitled to be called the most benevolent of all the races of men. A Jewish beggar is not impossible, perhaps; such a thing may exist, but there are few men that can say they have seen that spectacle. The Jew has been stigmatized in many uncomplimentary forms, but, so far as I know, no dramatist has done him the injustice to stage him as a beggar. Whenever a Jew has real need to beg, his people save him from the necessity of doing so. The charitable institutions of the Jews are supported by Jewish money, and amply. The Jews make no noise about it; it is done quietly; they do not nag and pester and harass us for contributions; they give us peace, and set us an example—an example which we have not found ourselves able to follow.—Mark Twain, in Harper's Magazine.

A CARD

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Williams' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Williams' English Pills are used.

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E. W. Boyle, Druggist, 662 Dundas Street, London, Ont.
J. G. Shuff, Chemist, 540 Dundas Street, London, Ont.
H. J. Childs, Druggist, London, Ont.
C. McCallum, Druggist, London, Ont.
N. W. Emerson, Druggist, 120 Dundas Street, London, Ont.
N. I. McDermid, Druggist, corner Dundas and Wellington Streets, London, Ont.
B. Barkwell, Chemist, corner Dundas and Wellington Streets, London, Ont.
Anderson & Nelles, Druggists, 240 Dundas Street, London, Ont. 526k t

TINY ABLETS

FREE TO MEN.

The writer will send, absolutely free the formula which restored him to vigorous health after suffering for years from the effects of the forces of youth, which caused a failure of the vital forces, and nervous exhaustion. If you are really in need of treatment, I will gladly send the formula free to weak, suffering men. Geo. McIntyre, Box C-12, Fort Erie, Ont.

"A PERFECT Food for Infants."—BABY.
Over 70 Years' Established Reputation.

NEAVE'S Food

BEST AND CHEAPEST For INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

"Very carefully prepared and highly nutritious."—LANCET.
"Equally suitable to Invalids and Old People."—MEDICAL MAGAZINE.

NEAVE'S FOOD has for some time been used in

THE RUSSIAN IMPERIAL FAMILY.

"Admirably adapted to the wants of Infants and Young Persons."
SIR CHARLES A. CAMERON, M.D.

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Hot Dinners

At FRIEND'S from 11:30 to 2 p.m. 20c

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Ready Reference Guide of London—Banks, Wholesale Dealers and Manufacturers.

Auction Mart, Storage and Moving. PORTER & CO., Phone 1162.

Banks. DOMINION SAVINGS AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY. CANADIAN SAVINGS AND LOAN.

Brushes. THOMAS BRYAN, 61 Dundas Street.

Building and Loan Companies. BIRKBECK LOAN CO., 163 Dundas.

Dyers and Cleaners. STOCKWELL'S, 259 Dundas Street.

Drygoods. ROBINSON, LITTLE & CO., 343 Rich.

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Fancy Drygoods and Millinery. JOHN C. GREEN & CO., 122 Ridout.

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Lumber Boxes. LONDON BOX MFG. & LUMBER CO (Limited).

Tea Importers. MARSHALL BROS. & CO., 67 Dundas.

Wholesale Druggists. JAS. A. KENNEDY & CO., 342 Rich.

Wholesale Grocers. A. M. SMITH & CO., 176 York Street. ELLIOTT, MARR & CO., 223 Rich.

Sunday in London

What Is Going On In The Leading Churches Of The City.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Pastor, Rev. Thomas S. Johnson. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 2:45 p.m.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES IN ST. James Church, South London, tomorrow. Rev. W. Wade will preach morning and evening.

ASKIN ST. METHODIST CHURCH—11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school anniversary services. Rev. G. W. Henderson, of St. Mary's, 3 p.m. Mass meeting of the school in the auditorium, to be addressed by Rev. G. W. Henderson and others. Excellent music by the choir.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Ford, pastor. Morning, "Jonah's Prayer." Evening, "A Wise Choice in a Perplexing Time." You are welcome.

F. H. M. PRESBYTERIAN Church, corner Waterloo and Grey—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m. Rev. J. G. Stuart, B.A., 7 p.m., the pastor. Bible Class and Sabbath School, 3 p.m. C. E. Society, 8 p.m. Lecture on South Africa on Monday, Oct. 30, at 8 p.m., by Mr. Ferguson, illustrated with about 100 stereoscopic views, describing Cape Colony, Natal and the Transvaal, some specially prepared from latest sketches. Admission, silver collection, 10 cents.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH, CORNER OF DUNDAS and Elizabeth streets—Rev. C. Sinclair, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. George Jackson, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Strangers made welcome.

UNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. Dr. Saunders, pastor. Will preach at 11 a.m. on "The Lord's Supper" and at 7 p.m. on "Victory." Morning—Anthem, "O Give Thanks" (Evelyn); duet, "Jesus is Mine" (Marston). Evening—Anthem, "The King is Coming" (De Koven); solo, "The King is Coming" (Roedel); quartet, "Sweet is the Promise" (Gardner).

THE DUNDAS CENTER SUNDAY School extends cordial welcome to all residents not attending other schools. Services, 2:45.

EMPEROR AVENUE METHODIST Church—10 a.m. classes. Morning, "Praise." Evening, "Standard of Love."

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (Scientist), corner Richmond and Princess and Park avenues (formerly St. James' Presbyterian Church)—Sunday services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Subject, "Adam and Fall." Wednesday evening (festival) meeting, at 8 o'clock. Sunday School immediately following morning service. Dr. S. B. Robb, C.S.B., First Reader; Mrs. Edna S. Robb, C.S.B., Second Reader. Residence, 293 Princess avenue. Christian Science Reading Room open daily from 2 to 6 p.m. All welcome.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL—REV. W. Herald Stacey, late of Hillsdale, Mich., will occupy the pulpit at both services tomorrow. Everybody welcome. Subject, "The Unerring Scriptures."

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. J. V. Smith, D.D., pastor. Rev. W. J. Smith, B.A., Toronto, former assistant pastor of Metropolitan Church, will preach both morning and evening. Morning—Anthem, "I Am Alpha and Omega" (Stainer); solo, "The Plains of Peace" (Bernard); quartet, "Blessed Jesus" (Bilhorn). Evening—Anthem, "Sing Alleluia Lord" (Buck); solo, "O Rest in the Lord" (Handel); quartet, "Wonderful Peace" (Cooper).

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Public worship at 11 a.m. Rev. Dr. Campbell, moderator of General Assembly, 7 p.m., the pastor. Bible Class, Sabbath School and Society for Bible Study.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. J. G. Fallis, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Thomas Wilson, pastor. Morning, "Does Being a Christian Mean Anything?" What? Evening, Rev. Dr. Johnson, of St. Andrew's, will preach. Seats free.

KNOX PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, South London—Morning, Rev. W. J. Clark will preach in the interests of the Century Fund. Evening, the pastor, Rev. A. G. Stuart, B.A., will preach. Subject, "The Messiah of the Old Testament, the Christ of the New."

MEMORIAL CHURCH—SERVICES 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. C. S. Owen, M.A., both services. Strangers and visitors welcome.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. Services in the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium. 11 a.m.—The pastor will preach. 7 p.m.—Rev. Dr. Campbell, moderator of the General Assembly, will preach. 2 p.m.—Sabbath School. Monday, 8 p.m.—Y. P. S. C. E. Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Prayer meeting.

SOUTHERN CONGREGATIONAL—Rev. W. H. Clark, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. McGillivray, M.A., pastor. Evening service conducted by pastor and Rev. Thomas Wilson, of King Street. Sunday School and Bible Class at 2 p.m.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING—Vente" (Hervy), "Te Deum" (Dykes), "Benedictus" (Dykes). Preacher, Dean Evening—Magdalen" (Woodward); anthem, "O Lord, Our Governor" (Gadsby). Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A.

CALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. A. T. Sowerby, Ph.D., LL.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m., "The Cent' Cross"; 7 p.m., "The Right

Young Man." Sunday School and Class for Bible Study at 3 p.m. All welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Joseph Edge, pastor. Morning subject, "Benefits of Affliction." Evening, "The Ideal Church Member." Morning—Anthem, "Seek Ye the Lord" (Roberts); solo, "In the Secret of His Presence" (Stebbins). Evening—Anthem, "Hear Me When I Call" (King Hall); solo, "Building for Eternity" (Sargeant).

Births, Marriages, Death

MARRIED. STALLARD—OWER—On Oct. 25, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gower, by Rev. C. Sinclair, pastor of the Christian Church, Fred J. Stallard, Esq., to Miss Jessie Gower, both of the city of London.

DECEASED. MCKEUGH—HOBBS—At St. Peter's Cathedral, Oct. 24, 1899, by the Rev. Father McKee, Mr. M. J. McKee to Miss Katie Hobbs.

FARR—At his residence, No. 62 Bruce street, on Friday morning, Oct. 27, Joseph H. Farr, aged 67 years 8 months.

Funeral from his late residence, on Saturday, Oct. 28, at 3 o'clock. Services at 2:30 o'clock.

Amusements and Lectures

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Matinee and Night. **Saturday, Oct. 28.** **DUMAS DRAMA.** Popular prices—Matinee, 15c, 25c, 50c; Night, 15c, 25c, 50c, 80c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. Tuesday, October 31, '99. **FRANK DANIELS, "The Ameer"**

In his new Comic Opera, "The Ameer," composed of the "Hole's Eye," "The Wizard of the Nile," "The Serenade," "The Singing Girl," etc.

Book by Frederick Rankin and Kirke Leitch. "Frank Daniels never appeared to better advantage. 'The Ameer' is an emphatic hit."—N.Y. Herald.

"Expectations are more than realized."—Buffalo News.

The funniest and prettiest comic opera ever seen here. —Cleveland Press.

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50. Sale opens Monday, Oct. 30, at 11 a.m. Matinee and night Wednesday.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—Extra Tuesday, Nov. 7. First curtain. Lieber & Co. present Hall Caine's powerful play.

THE CHRISTIAN Prices—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50.

GRAND VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL concert to be given in the Askin Street Methodist Church, on Tuesday, Oct. 31, at 8 p.m. The following eminent artists will take part: Mrs. John Cooper, soprano, Chatham; Mr. Wm. H. Hewlett, Mr. Fred L. Evans, Mr. St. George, Mr. H. H. McDonald, London. The Victoria Street Methodist Church will all in the Askin street choir in choruses. Particulars in programme, Mr. W. Philip, Musical Director.

HALLOWEEN CONCERT—MRS. MOYOR sang, the famous Scottish vocalist; Miss May Walker, elocutionist; Mr. H. Rutledge, vocal soloist; the Imperial Quartet. Thursday, Nov. 2. Plan opens Oct. 31, at 9 a.m. Auditorium. Box Office, Reserved Seats 50 cents.

ANNIVERSARY SCHOOL WILL BE HELD in St. James' School House, South London, Wednesday evening, Good programme, 7:25 p.m.

FRESH LONDON OUT TO CAPE Town, South Africa, via Southampton. Victoria Line Steamship Company. Full information at F. B. Clarke's Richmond street, next Advertiser.

CHILDREN'S AFTERNOON CLASSES, PAULINE Dancing Academy—Opening date, Saturday, November 4, 3:30 o'clock. Special low rates for season tickets. Commence open house. Burton & McCormick.

THE CUNARD SHIPS SAIL FROM New York to Liverpool every Saturday. Campana sails Saturday, Nov. 4, 7 a.m. B. Clarke, agent, Richmond street, next Advertiser.

FRENCH GOWN "SERIES METHOD"—Mrs. Jennie Dewry, residence 328 Dundas street, Phone 1275.

VOICE CULTURE—EVA N. ROBBLY, Studio, Northampton's rooms. Residence, 225 Dundas. Concert engagements. Pupils prepared for concert and church solo engagements. Phone 1270.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS BATHS will be open Saturdays and Sundays. Low rates for season tickets. Commence open house. Burton & McCormick.

R. M. MILLER, TEACHER OF DANCING and music, will resume teaching Wednesday, Oct. 4. Private lessons any hour. Evening and up-to-date dances. 345 Princess avenue.

Religious Services

UNION REVIVAL SERVICES, TOWN Hall, East London, 8 p.m., Evangelist Mr. Lean. Seats free. 841

STYLISH and COZY

Just received—A large and beautiful selection of..... **Overgaiters** in all the leading colors at 50c. Very fine, best quality, 75c.

Children's Leggings IN ALL SIZES. Large assortment of ladies' and gentlemen's handsome and artistic.

Dress Footwear. We handle all the popular styles in ladies' and gentlemen's street shoes. Our fall stock surpasses anything heretofore. Our prices are always the lowest.

POCOCK BROS. Domestics Wanted.

WANTED—HOUSEKEEPER—APPLY 534 Horton street.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED GENERAL servant, references required. Apply Mrs. J. H. McEwen, 383 King street. 28c

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL SERVANT no washing or ironing. Apply 487 Dundas street. 28c

WANTED—HOUSEMAID—IMMEDIATE reference required. 136 Kent street. 28c

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS GENERAL servant, must be thoroughly competent, family of five. Apply at once, between 8 and 9 o'clock p.m., 291 Wolf street. 28c

WANTED—EXPERIENCED COOK—Good wages. Apply London Club, Queen's avenue. 28c

Agents Wanted. **WANTED—A BRIGHT MAN TO CAN-** sell "ASS" towers and country, immense profits, biggest sales, good pay, largest line, best sellers, finest goods, premiums, freightage prepaid, outfit free or returnable. Write quick. Cooper, Braver St., London, Ont.

\$3 A DAY SURE—SEND US YOUR AD- dress and we will show you how to make \$3 a day; absolutely sure; we furnish the tools; you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$2 for every day's work; absolutely sure; don't fail to write today. Imperial Silverware Co., Box 4, 427, Windsor, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—CALL AT 19 KING street, between 8 and 9 a.m. 62c

WANTED—LIVE, WIDE AWAKE MEN with good capital, to act as permanent local or traveling representatives of an established wholesale and manufacturing house selling direct to consumers at wholesale rates. Send p. c. immediately to Cooper, Drawer 581, London, Ont.

Teachers Wanted. **WANTED—TEACHER HOLDING SEC-** ond-class or Normal certificate, for S. S. W. A. Canadian, Ontario, or U. S. A. Not later than Dec. 1, 1899. David Thomas, Mount Brdges. 28c

Situations Wanted

WANTED—SITUATION FOR A BOY of 16; honest, capable, office or store; best references. Later, this office. 54c ywt

YOUNG LADY DESIRES SITUATION as stenographer or bookkeeper. Two years' experience. Address Box 22, Advertiser. 28c

Houses, Etc., To Let. **TO LET—LARGE BRICK COTTAGE, 191** St. James street. Electric light. Apply 35 Spychman street. 28c

TO LET—NINE-ROOMED BRICK HOUSE with bath, electric light, rent moderate. Apply 626 Talbot street. 28c

TO RENT—439 OXFORD STREET—A NEW brick cottage, finished in style, possession once. P. Walsh. 28c

TO RENT—BRICK COTTAGE, 4 ROOMS, winter and summer kitchen, on Briscoe street, South London. Apply J. Park, Market street. 28c

TO LET—STORE IN COLLINS' BLOCK—Suitable for butcher shop. Apply at 35 Blandford street, West London. 28c

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TO RENT—STORE NO. 173 DUNDAS street, formerly occupied by J. P. Cook. Apply at 167 Dundas street. 28c

TO LET—FURNITURE—FURNITURE—Have your furniture carefully valued. John Higgs, Cathcart street, South London, late of London Furniture Company.

Wanted. **WANTED—BOARD—BY GENTLEMAN—** in private family, within 10 minutes' walk of fire hall. Address Box 36, Advertiser. 28c

WANTED—FARM OF FIFTY ACRES in exchange for half section in Manitoba. Thineau Bros. from Hinesville, Ga. 28c



THE TOP NOTCH

of style, neatness, beauty and symmetry of shape is reached in our superb stock of ladies' fine walking shoes. No woman who lays claim to being "well dressed" should be without a pair of our fine American shoes that we are offering from \$2.50 to \$5.00.

For latest styles..... **See Our Window Display.**

J. S. BROWN & CO., 145 Dundas Street.

Articles For Sale. **DON'T GO TO THE MARKET TO BUY** your butter because it is getting cheaper. We are selling our best crack butter at 12c per lb. choice 1 1/2 lbs. 21c; 2 lbs. 40c; 3 lbs. 55c. We make a specialty of first-class home-made butter and extracted. Faud's Provision Store, 8 Market Lane. ywt

TRY MIRACLES WASHING COMPOUND— It has no equal for washing and labor saving. All grocers sell it; ask for it. Kennedy & Co., sole proprietors. 28c ywt

FOR SALE—GENERAL PURPOSE MAIR and Moran cart. Apply at this office. 28c ywt

OLD LOCAL RELICS—55c NEWSPAPERS dating from 1840 up to present in Toronto, C. W. & J. H. Brown, 124 St. John's street, City. 28c

APPLETON, PAINTERS, ETC., REQUIRE a Wagoner Extension Ladder. Strong light, convenient. Factory, 222 William street. Telephone 1102. 28c

FOR SALE—SMALL, FRESH STOCK of groceries and fittings, cheap. Box 48, Advertiser. 28c

COMBINATION TANDEM FOR SALE cheap; good condition. Apply Box 26, Advertiser. 28c

BIJOUX, LOCKS AND SEWING MA- chines, etc., repaired at lowest prices. D. McKenzie & Co., REMOVED TO 798 Highland street, one door south of C. T. R. 28c

FOR SALE—BELL PIANO—SLIGHTLY used; seven and one-third octaves; large size; guaranteed seven years. Santorn & Robb, 138 Dundas street, London (Anderson's Bookstore). 28c

THE GREAT DISCOVERY OF THE century. Sixteen men in London give sworn testimony that Amberline Hair Producer cures itching, itching, itching scalp, keeps hair from falling out, prevents it from turning gray, and grows a new crop of hair on bald heads. Free trial. Call at St. John's street, 100, or 101, or 102, or 103, or 104, or 105, or 106, or 107, or 108, or 109, or 110, or 111, or 112, or 113, or 114, or 115, or 116, or 117, or 118, or 119, or 120, or 121, or 122, or 123, or 124, or 125, or 126, or 127, or 128, or 129, or 130, or 131, or 132, or 133, or 134, or 135, or 136, or 137, or 138, or 139, or 140, or 141, or 142, or 143, or 144, or 145, or 146, or 147, or 148, or 149, or 150, or 151, or 152, or 153, or 154, or 155, or 156, or 157, or 158, or 159, or 160, or 161, or 162, or 163, or 164, or 165, or 166, or 167, or 168, or 169, or 170, or 171, or 172, or 173, or 174, or 175, or 176, or 177, or 178, or 179, or 180, or 181, or 182, or 183, or 184, or 185, or 186, or 187, or 188, or 189, or 190, or 191, or 192, or 193, or 194, or 195, or 196, or 197, or 198, or 199, or 200, or 201, or 202, or 203, or 204, or 205, or 206, or 207, or 208, or 209, or 210, or 211, or 212, or 213, or 214, or 215, or 216, or 217, or 218, or 219, or 220, or 221, 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or 722, or 723, or 724, or 725, or 726, or 727, or 728, or 729, or 730, or 731, or 732, or 733, or 734, or 735, or 736, or 737, or 738, or 739,

CHAPMAN'S SATURDAY NIGHT SALE

Will be a revelation of what an up-to-date establishment can do in the way of a big trade for four hours—weather permitting.

READ THE LIST OF ATTRACTIONS:

Staple Department.

Two pieces reversible Roman Drapery, 50 inches, good patterns, worth 20c. for 25c.
White Wool Blankets, large size, 7 lbs. weight, only seven pairs, worth \$2.50, for \$1.95.
Plush Table Covers, fancy 1 1/2 yards square, with borders, worth \$3.75, for \$1 each.

Men's Furnishing Dept.

Men's Colored Cashmere Socks, worth 25c. for 15c. pair.
Men's Fine Gray Lamb Wool Underwear, worth \$2.00, for tonight, per suit \$1.75.
Men's Black and Brown Fedora Hats, fancy bands, regular price \$1.25, tonight only, \$1.00.

Dress Goods Department.

All-Wool Tweed Suitings, 42 inches wide, regular 48c. yard, tonight, 5 yards to each customer, at 25c. per yard.
One piece Navy Blue and White Silk, 21 inches wide, regular price 25c. per yard, tonight for 15c. per yard.
Art Muslin, in beautiful colorings, 46 inches wide, regular price 10c. to 15c., tonight 8 1/2c. per yard.

Millinery Dept.

Salon Hats, in all colors, regular price \$1.25, your choice tonight for \$1.00.
Felt Hats, in all the newest colorings black, with tan crowns, worth \$2.50, and \$2.50, your choice for tonight at \$1.95.

Fancy Goods Department.

Ladies' Shopping Basket, worth 25c., for 10c.

NOTICE—From this date until Saturday evening, Nov. 4, we will give to all cash purchasers a double allowance of Trading Stamps.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

126-128 DUNDAS STREET,
Phone 791. 125-127 CARLING STREET.

DOINGS IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

The Yankee Yacht Columbia Going Abroad to Race.

Connolly, of St. John, N. B., Bested Matthews, of Brooklyn, in a Fight in New York—Turf Events in England and the United States.

AQUATIC.

COLUMBIA GOING ABROAD.
New York, Oct. 28.—It can be stated on the best authority that the victorious cup defender Columbia will participate in the regular yacht races in both the Mediterranean and in British waters. The Columbia will leave for the other side in the early part of December, and will be commanded by Charlie Barr, who piloted her to victory in the contests against the Shamrock. The season in the Mediterranean begins in February, and will be practically completed by April 1. From there she will voyage to the Clyde and thence to the Solent. The Columbia, according to the present plan, will take part in the races for the entire circuit, which will be completed in time for Capt. Barr to keep his engagement for the season here on Commodore Postley's schooner Colorado.

FISTIC.

CHOYNSKI WON.
Chicago, Oct. 28.—Joe Choynski defeated Steve O'Donnell last night in five rounds.
CONNOLLY VS. MATTHEWS.
New York, Oct. 28.—At the Broadway Athletic Club last night the star attraction was a 25-round bout between Eddie Connolly, of St. John, N. B., and Matty Matthews, of Brooklyn. They fought the full 25 rounds, and Referee Johnny White, to the astonishment of the spectators, declared the bout a draw, after the Canadian had cleverly earned a victory.

THE KID WON.

St. Louis, Oct. 28.—"Kid" McCoy won from Billy Stitt, of Chicago, in the third round yesterday.

TURF.

RACING IN ENGLAND.
London, Oct. 28.—A selling welter all-aged stake was won by Lip Salve at the Newmarket Houghton meeting yesterday. Lord Kilkenny was second, and False Tooth finished third.

AT CHICAGO.

Chicago, Oct. 28.—The general over-

M. N. C.

The new popular 5c union-made cigar. For sale everywhere.

McLeod, Nolan & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS

ROSEBERY ON THE SITUATION

Transvaal Government Trying to
"Put Back the Clock."

Britons Should Present a United
Front to the Foe.

Close of the War Session of Parliament—No Intervention by Outsiders—Offer From American Women Accepted With Thanks.

London, Oct. 28.—Lord Rosebery, speaking at a private dinner of politicians, referred to the war and to the heavy loss of life, saying that they had to deplore the death of Gen. Symons, and before they sheathed the sword there would be many more such losses. In the meanwhile, he added, the country ought to present a united front to the enemy. In his opinion the Transvaal was not a very complicated question, but merely the effort of a community to

"PUT BACK THE CLOCK."

Referring to Majuba Hill, Lord Rosebery said Mr. Gladstone's action was determined by the belief that the power of Great Britain was so great that she could afford to do things over and over again, and that every without risk. The Boers regarded Mr. Gladstone's magnanimity as a proof of weakness upon which they could encourage. Dwellings in the unfriendliness of the foreign press and foreign public opinion, Lord Rosebery said: "This is no little war. There are nations watching with eagerness every trip every stumble, and much more, every catastrophe and disaster that may overtake our arms. War waged under these conditions, therefore, is not a little war, but a big one, and it should attract so much ill-feeling. There is one simple test that will apply to the British community as compared with other empires who watch with misgiving, and won't say malice—but candid, feeling."

BRITAIN FOR PEACE.

"We would be only too glad at the present moment to strike a bargain with the rest of the world that every frontier should remain as now. Of what other empire can that be said? Yet we who are striving our best to maintain peace, and the highest sense of the most conservative force in the world, are the object of the concealed dislike of governments who, I think, are less single-minded than ourselves."

Lord Rosebery, in an impassioned peroration, called upon the nation to maintain a united front, speaking of Great Britain as the lone island in the sea, surrounded by a hostile world, and that she should be viewed with such jealousy, such hostility, such jarred ambition, by the great empires of the world, which count their armies with embattled legions, and which, amidst stormy applause, with Shakespeare's words: "Naught shall make us rue, if England herself shall remain behind us."

BEVERFORD ATTACKS ROSEBERY.
Rear-Admiral Sir Charles Beverford, speaking at Glasgow in regard to Lord Rosebery's candidature for the rectorship of the university, said he admired the noble character of the noble lord, but opposed him as a politician. The speaker charged Lord Rosebery with following instead of leading public opinion, and asserted that he was largely responsible for the Transvaal's resistance and the present war, because he has remained silent until war actually began, and the Transvaal had taken the initiative in the war. Lord Charles said in the course of his speech: "I am not sure that the Boers have not been advised to fight by the members of the Transvaal government, and that they must be prepared for all contingencies."

WAR SESSION ENDED.

In the House of Lords, at 2 o'clock yesterday, the Queen's speech was read, and the lord high chancellor declared the session closed. The speaker read the Queen's speech, after which the members of the House of Lords, and the House adjourned.

NO INTERVENTION.

An authoritative statement was issued in Paris on Friday formally denying the rumors of intended Franco-Russian intervention in the Transvaal war, and declaring that France has no ground and no desire for any such intervention at present, and that Russia is likely to place the same position, adding that Germany is the only power directly concerned in the matter.

AMERICAN AID.

The government has gratefully accepted the offer of aid from the American people in England to equip the steamer Maine, which has been lent without charge to the British government by the Atlantic Transportation Company as a hospital ship for use in South African waters.

VOLUNTEERS FROM MANILA.

An informal meeting was held at Manila by the men proposing to proceed to South Africa to fight with the British. Over 100 Englishmen, Australians and Americans decided to go. They organized a party, and believe they can secure 200 more men. The volunteers include ex-soldiers, frontiersmen, Englishmen familiar with the Transvaal, and commercial clerks.

A BYE-ELECTION.

The parliamentary bye-election for the Bow and Bromley division of Tower Hamlets, London, held yesterday to replace Mr. John R. Healey (Conservative) resulted in a victory for the government candidate by 4,223 votes, against 2,134 votes for the Liberal and Radical opponent. The Conservative majority was practically twice that secured at the election of Mr. Healey. The constituency, which is mainly of the working class, plumped for Mr. Chamberlain and war.

LORD ROSEBERY DEPARTED.

London, Oct. 28.—Lord Rosebery has been elected rector of Glasgow University by 829 votes to 515 votes cast for Lord Kelvin.

FRENCH CRUISERS FOR THE CAPE.

Paris, Oct. 28.—The French asserts that five cruisers of the French squadron now at the Piraeus, the port of Athens, have been ordered to place

themselves in readiness to go to the Cape.

GERMANY'S NAVY TO BE DOUBLED.

Berlin, Oct. 28.—The Berliner Tageblatt declares that the imperial government intends to double the strength of the navy. The reason given is the great increase of the navy of America, which is evidently destined to become a great sea power.

Recital at the Auditorium.

The first recital of the Popular Concert Course was given at the Auditorium last evening before a large and appreciative audience. The stage was artistically decorated with palms, for the floral arrangements have been confided to Mr. Gammage for the entire course.

As the programme was short, it was possible for the performers to respond to the hearty applause, most fortunately, because, in her double encore, "The Fairies," and "Angus Macdonald," Mrs. Mackelcan was probably at her best, and sang with more expression and sympathy. Mrs. Mackelcan was exquisitely gowned in a black silk skirt, and black bodice, with white lace applique, relieved with touches of red on bodice, and in the hair, while a handsome double row of pearls encircled her throat. She is always very popular with a London audience, and certainly her low notes are unusually sweet, and purer than those of the middle register.

Signor Riccardo Ricci is a basso profundo, and sings with great dramatic expression. He is a consummate artist, and was received with cordial warmth by the large audience from his first appearance on the stage. Of his numbers, given below, not one was rendered inadequately. His command of two styles was shown in Abt's pensive, "Still is the Night," and by way of martial contrast, the superb and stirring "Armorer's Song." In response to the rousing yet moving ballad, "Off to Philadelphia," audiences need a little of the entertaining as a foil to the classic. Ricci gave another Irish song, quaint and effective.

Mr. Hewlett, who played the solos, is too well known to need praise; he accompanied both singers with his usual skill, displaying that admirable faculty of making one forget the accompaniment in the accompaniment.

PROGRAMME.

"Shadow Dance"..... MacDowell
Aria—From Opera "Mitrane".....
..... Francesco Rossi (1866)
..... Mrs. Frank Mackelcan.

(a) "Still is the Night"..... Abt
(b) "Les Rameaux"..... Faure
..... Riccardo Ricci.

(a) "The Rosary"..... Nevin
(b) "I Cannot Help Loving Thee".....
..... Clayton Johns
..... Mrs. Frank Mackelcan.

(a) "Israel"..... Oliver King
(b) "Honor and Arms"..... Handel
..... Riccardo Ricci.

Selected.....
(a) "I'm a Roamer"..... Mendelssohn
(b) "Notte e Giorno" (Don Giovanni)
..... Mozart.

"Stars May Forget"..... Groomer
..... Mrs. Frank Mackelcan.
(a) "Armorer's Song"..... De Koven
(b) "Off to Philadelphia"..... Haines
..... Riccardo Ricci.

BUYING A HAT.

Mrs. Whittaker had called down at the office to take Mr. Whittaker out to buy him a hat.

"You're looking a perfect sight," she said.

"What's the matter with me?" asked Mr. Whittaker.

"It must be your hat!" said Mrs. Whittaker.

"I haven't got my hat on," said Mr. Whittaker.

"I don't care," said Mrs. Whittaker.

"You're looking an awful guy. It's time you had a new hat anyway."

"I am awfully busy," said Mr. Whittaker.

"You come along," said Mrs. Whittaker.

Mr. Whittaker sighed and came along.

"What's your size?" asked the clerk.

"Six and seven-eighths," said Mr. Whittaker.

"The best thing from Noo York, sir. Just your size."

Mr. Whittaker tried it on. It sat high and dry on three hairs of Mr. Whittaker's head.

"Too small," said he.

"They're wearing them small, sir," ventured the clerk.

"Let him see a size larger," said Mrs. Whittaker.

"This is the very hat they're wearing in London," said the clerk.

"It doesn't fit him," said Mrs. Whittaker.

"Here's a seven and a quarter," said the clerk.

Seven and a quarter was too small and seven and five-eighths had to be put on with a jack. But they bought it at last, but Mr. Whittaker was left forth resplendent.

Alas! Next day the new hat came down to his ears. Mr. Whittaker was hopping.

"You'll never buy a hat for me again," he said to the wonder-struck Mrs. Whittaker.

But it wasn't Mrs. Whittaker's fault, nor the hat's fault. It was Mr. Whittaker's fault for not taking a Duddy's Dyspepsia Tablet on coming home from the club the night before the hat was bought. Then his head would have been at its natural size.

The Queen's footmen wear wigs which have eight rows of curls, whereas those of the Prince of Wales are allowed seven rows, and those of the Lord Mayor of London are given six rows.

THERE is not a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger by taking Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—a pulmonary of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as colds, coughs and croup when taken internally, and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial results.

John Welsh, of Anderson, was committed for trial by a magistrate at Amherstburg on a charge of manslaughter in connection with the death of Mrs. James McDowell, whose dead body was found on the roadside.

FOOT ELM CURES FETID FEET

There is absolute satisfaction in using Foot Elm. It has cured hundreds of tender, burning, blistered, itchy or offensive feet. There are imitations, beware of them. C. McCallum & Co. sell the genuine.

OVER THE TEACUPS

"What you were, others may answer for; what you tried to be, you must answer for yourself."—Ruskin.

We all were out Wednesday cheering the boys off, waving them a last farewell—proud of the gallant men we were sending to the front. May they all come back again with as cheerful faces when the war is over.

Miss Buchanan, of Wolseley Barracks, returned from Toronto Monday evening, where she has been visiting for a few days.

Mrs. Charles Niles will not receive before Nov. 20. By that time Mr. and Mrs. Niles will be settled in their new home on Hyman street.

Mrs. E. Brown-Smith was hostess of a tea at the club house on the golf links on Monday afternoon.

Miss Graydon is visiting friends in Hamilton, where she went to be present at a meeting of the National Council of Women.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Beck were in Toronto last week, and were present at the exquisite performance of "Faust" by the Grand Opera Company on Saturday afternoon.

And most truly worth hearing was the opera that afternoon. Plancon, as Mephistopheles, was wonderful. His awful laugh made one shiver, and his grand figure in its flaming garb dominated the play. Though I heard "Faust" sung in the Grand Opera House in Paris, Saturday's was a more enjoyable performance to me. The broken scene—while catering to a depraved love of the weirdly supernatural, spoils the sequence of the story—was omitted, also the ballets, which detract from the dignity. Mademoiselle Suzanne Adams, a really lovely American girl, who took the part of Marguerite, has an exquisitely fresh and clear voice of peculiar sweetness.

The same opera company gave a performance of "Carmen" in Montreal while I was there, and I can truly say that Calve in "Carmen," and Sarah Bernhardt in "La Tosca," can never, never be surpassed nor approached in this world. "I will never forget that woman," I heard a well-known man say as he came out of the theater in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Patterson, of Leamington, were present at a tea given in their honor by the bride's mother, Mrs. McDonough, of Dufferin avenue, on Tuesday afternoon.

On Tuesday of this week the marriage took place in Toronto of Miss Jean Belle Smith, of Jarvis street, and Mr. Burritt, both of Toronto. Miss Smith, who has often visited in London, received many exquisite gifts. The wedding was a quiet one, the ceremony being performed in the house.

Miss Mary Laycock, of St. Thomas, is the guest of Miss Eleanor Smallman, of "Waverley," for a few days.

Col. Buchanan will be sadly missed from all the gayety this winter, but Londoners are proud of being able to send such a thorough soldier to the aid of the empire.

FITZPATRICK'S LOGIC

In Support of Canada's Aid to the Empire—A Striking Analogy.

Montreal, Oct. 27.—Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick, solicitor-general of Canada, in a letter to Le Soleil, of Quebec, says: "If the English minority in Quebec were to seize the government, were to bestow upon certain Englishmen special privileges, were to compel the entire population of the province to buy certain goods from those Englishmen only, and to deny them the rights to buy from anybody else; if they were to be taxed enormously for the public schools and permitted to teach nothing but English in the French districts; if they were to raise for school purposes a far larger sum of money than was required, and were to divide this money among English officials; if they were to disarm the entire French-speaking population and refuse to them all political rights; if they were to put them in jail on suspicion, and after detaining them there for months, discharge them without a trial, there would be in Quebec a state of things faintly resembling the Boer government of the Transvaal. How long would the French population tamely submit to such a thing? Not for a month. Yet for a period of ten years the government of England has been remonstrating with Kruger against his robbing government. It is high time that such a government, so treating the subjects of her majesty and other Europeans found in their midst, should be treated as a nuisance, and it is an honor to this country to take part in putting an end to such an intolerance and robber-like organization. Considered by the light of parliamentary precedent and constitutional authority, Canada's action in the Transvaal matter may have been, as has been recently stated irregular and technically unjustifiable, but this is not a time for legal disputation. The appeal to arms is made not only on behalf of our fellow-subjects and of others who suffer on our borders, but because the Queen's authority is defied, and her dominions in South Africa are invaded. To such conditions the rule 'Salus populi suprema lex' may safely be applied."

WEIGHT INCREASED

To 140 lbs. From 128 lbs. GAIN OF 14 lbs. DUE TO B.B.B.

Can't expect the health to be good if the blood is impure and the system clogged with poisonous products.

Sound health and pure blood are inseparably associated.

Burdock Blood Bitters is the greatest blood purifying, blood enriching remedy known to modern science.

It expels all foul and poisonous materials from the system—the blood is made pure—you put on flesh and regain health.

Read what Mrs. H. J. Croft West Dublin, N.S., says:

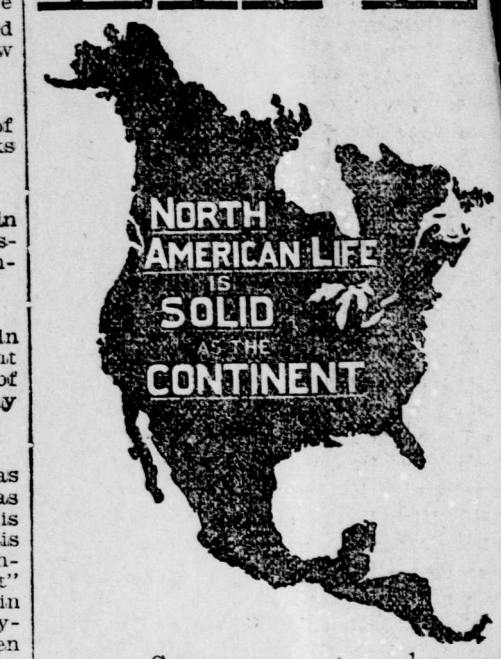
"A year or two ago I was a constant sufferer from nervous headache which caused great loss of sleep. My appetite was poor and I always seemed tired, more especially in the mornings. I tried a number of kinds of medicines without receiving much benefit, until reading of the good effects of B.B.B. I resolved to try it. It did me so much good that I used a second bottle which cured me completely. I then weighed 126 lbs. but I now weigh 140 lbs. and feel strong and well in every way, all of which I attribute to the good effects of B.B.B."

OVER THE BORDER.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s review says: Fears and not facts made a war in South Africa seem a menace to prosperity here, and a week of conflict has cleared away the fear. The money markets have grown less embarrassing; stocks have gradually advanced; industries are still supported by a volume of demand for which no precedent can be found, and payments through the principal clearing houses for the past week have been 25.9 per cent larger than last year, and 57.3 per cent larger than in 1912. The heaviest transaction in steel rails ever made so early covers 75,000 tons for next year's delivery, or two-thirds the entire annual capacity of the works. Shipments of boots and shoes in four weeks of October have been 350,553 cases—a slight decrease. Buying of wool has been heavy at Boston—10,071,200 lbs for the week, and at three chief markets 15,579,837 lbs, making 42,638,280 lbs in four weeks, against 35,394,096 lbs in 1917, when the last great speculation was on foot. The advance on cotton goods does not stop, for the demand is heavy and standard cloth has been raised an

After all, there is an article that Ask your friend of Blue Ribbon

LIFE



See our agents, who are all information to the Head Office.
WILLIAM McCABE,
Managing Director.
Head Office, Company's Building, 112-118
R. B. HUNGERFORD, A

A SIGN OF CONFIDENCE

On Aug. 22, 1910, the first sale was made from (fifty thousand) shares. Today only some six to eight This is conclusive proof that the investing public confidence in the manner in which the management of the company. It was decided at a recent meeting company's stock on the English market and anticipated to leave on Nov. 16 for that purpose. Stock will be a little later on. Advance takes place shore

The Scottish-Canadian Min. & Dev.

NON-PERSONAL LIABILITY. 100 D

trial, there would be in Quebec a state of things faintly resembling the Boer government of the Transvaal. How long would the French population tamely submit to such a thing? Not for a month. Yet for a period of ten years the government of England has been remonstrating with Kruger against his robbing government. It is high time that such a government, so treating the subjects of her majesty and other Europeans found in their midst, should be treated as a nuisance, and it is an honor to this country to take part in putting an end to such an intolerance and robber-like organization. Considered by the light of parliamentary precedent and constitutional authority, Canada's action in the Transvaal matter may have been, as has been recently stated irregular and technically unjustifiable, but this is not a time for legal disputation. The appeal to arms is made not only on behalf of our fellow-subjects and of others who suffer on our borders, but because the Queen's authority is defied, and her dominions in South Africa are invaded. To such conditions the rule 'Salus populi suprema lex' may safely be applied."

COLLECTIONS SATISFACTORY

Warm Weather Checks the Fall Business.

Values Tend Upward and Failures Are Few in Canada.

New York, Oct. 28.—Bradstreet's review of the state of trade says: Warm weather has curtailed demand at leading Canadian markets. All available ocean freight space for the balance of the season is reported taken, and considerable quantities of freight ordinarily shipped through Montreal will have to be forwarded from other ports. Collections are satisfactory. Toronto reports that sales would have been larger were it not for the unusually warm weather. The upward tendency of values is still an aid to distribution, however. Leading staple cottons have again been advanced, in one case this being the sixth advance since August. Sugar is higher, but wool is dull. The movement of grain is more liberal, and collections are helped thereby. Business in the Maritime provinces is unusually brisk, and April shipments are larger, stimulated by good prices. Business failures for the week number 21, as compared with 20 last week, and 23 in this week a year ago.

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There are hat is and The men, tie up the flowers.

TO OUR Dr. J. E. Minard's

In 1890 tobacco had been Dr. J. E. Minard's

Dr. J. E. Minard's

Dr. J. E. Minard's

The high duty imposed upon lumber going into the United States has suddenly to have subsided, and this probably because the trade is concerned at any rate are not paying the duty. The interest in Ontario and Quebec is handsome returns to the farmers and there is the flattering feature of it that in the competition between the colonies of the Empire for a share of England's needs Canada is going ahead of the others. The province of Manitoba would appear to have saved the largest wheat crop which it has ever had, and the price before at points of delivery is better than usual. So that if we take the agricultural position as it appears in these three provinces it may be said that abundance from her golden horn is scattered her treasures throughout them with a pretty even hand.

Honest Differences.

In Victoria and in Queensland, the Labor Opposition opposed the sending of a contingent to the Transvaal. In Queensland the Opposition took the ground that the Government had no business to commit the colony to unlimited expenditure without the sanction of Parliament. The opposition in the Victorian Parliament took the form of an amendment that a force should only be sent if the war was prolonged, and British interests were threatened. In both cases, the policy of the Government was sustained.

We mention these facts to show that in other British colonies, as well as in Canada, while the people have been in favor of showing the world that the Empire is united in sentiment, all have not agreed as to the best means of demonstrating this fact. While we think those who entertain a different view from us are mistaken, we should not for a moment think of denouncing our fellow-citizens in the Empire as disloyal. Those who cannot honestly agree to disagree in these matters are scarcely more to be trusted than are the Boers of South Africa, who have refused to the English-speaking population of the country their just rights. The essence of British liberty is mutual concession and toleration. It is dirty politics to shout "disloyal" at a neighbor the moment he does not agree with you as to the form that loyalty should take.

There has been so much real warfare in South Africa in the past fortnight that the public has almost forgotten Uncle Sam's sprinting match with Aguinaldo.

The London Mail rises to remark that Kruger has been the political tarantula of South Africa. It does seem as if nothing short of a thorough Scotching will settle him.

The Canadian Gazette of London (England), after due investigation of the outlook in Canada, arrives at the conclusion that "we may confidently look forward to a continuance of the prosperity which has accompanied the Laurier regime."

President McKinley having asserted that the United States has "acquired" the Philippines, the Kansas City Times very appropriately suggests that the 70,000 soldiers and the 35 warships now on or around the islands must be merely surveying parties to locate the exact boundary lines!

Interest in the war has temporarily shifted to the western border of the Transvaal and Orange Free State. The wires are cut, and the news from that region is rather contradictory, but when communication is opened up it will probably be found that deeds of heroism have been performed at Mafeking and Kimberley rivaling the events at Dundee and Glencoe.

Young Cornelius Vanderbilt, who should have been heir to \$70,000,000, was cut off with a paltry million and a half because he married against his father's wishes. His younger brother, Alfred, gets the bulk of the estate, but has given \$50,000 to Cornelius, so that the latter may keep the wolf from the door. Still it isn't every man who would sacrifice over sixty million dollars on the marriage altar.

The Toronto Mail says that the proposition to concede Dyva and Skaguay to the United States in return for the concession of Pyramid Harbor to Canada would be yielding too much to the Americans. The American newspapers declare that the United States Government would not listen to such a proposition, as it would mean a surrender of American territory to Canada. The Mail and most of the American newspapers display a spirit that would make settlement impossible.

Perhaps the most crestfallen man in Canada is Col. Sam Hughes. He was coo-sure of a place in the Canadian contingent for South Africa, and on Thursday his native town of Lindsay gave him a grand send-off. The town council presented him with a purse of gold and an address, and thousands escorted him to the train. When he reached Ottawa he found that he was not appointed to the contingent at all, owing to General Hutton's opposition. The colonel is now wondering how he can summon up enough nerve to return home.

Now that Hon. A. S. Hardy has retired, and Hon. George W. Ross has become Premier of Ontario, the Opposition press are asking their readers to believe that Mr. Hardy was really the only able man in the Cabinet. 'Twas ever thus. While Hon. Alex. Mackenzie was Premier of Canada, he was hounded as a scoundrel and a robber. When he died he was lauded by his former traducers in order that they might the more effectively attack Hon. Edward

Blake, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir Richard Cartwright, Hon. David Mills and other Liberal leaders active in public life.

London is about the only municipality in the Province that did not give its South African volunteers a cash testimonial. It must not be supposed, however, that the city is lacking in military spirit. It paid out nearly \$4,000 last July for the privilege of having non-resident volunteers march through the streets with a Maxim gun.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, at the final meeting of his Western Ontario tour at Pergus on Thursday, declared that he had been profoundly touched by the cordial and friendly feeling exhibited toward him by the people of Ontario. The Premier continued in this noble oration:

"Perhaps it is due to the fact that at this time a most dangerous and insidious effort is being made to bring division amongst us. Perhaps it is a rebuke to the demagogues who at the present time are trying to create a schism and a chasm between the Canadians of Quebec and the Canadians of Ontario. (Cheers.) But I rely upon the good sense of the people of Ontario not to stand by to those appeals, but to stand by the policy we have endeavored to carry on of equal rights and equal justice to all. (Cheers.) You have spoken in your address of the action of the Government in sending a contingent to South Africa. The Government has done nothing but its duty in that respect. The war now going on in South Africa is a war which, if it appeals to men, ought to appeal to Canadians above all, because it is a war intended to bring to that country the blessings which we enjoy today in Canada, of equal rights to all the subjects of the Queen in that distant land. Our boys are going to fight the battles of the Queen in South Africa, and I have no doubt they will do their duty. (Cheers.) Let me say one word more. When our boys have done their duty, when the rule of the Queen has been established throughout the length and breadth of South Africa, and when the wounds caused by the war have been healed, perhaps it may become the duty of Canada to assist in the healing process by showing the example of a population who, having been granted to them equal rights, have become a united and happy people." (Loud cheers.)

What Others Say.

The Holes of Glory.

[Toronto Telegram.]

There is no use worrying about Britain's forces in Natal being in a tight hole, because just such tight holes have the doorways to the most glorious victories in British history.

Lipton's Namesakes.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]

It is claimed that some American mothers have named babies after Sir Thomas Lipton. Can it be that these little ones were born to be beaten? At least it would be well for them to lie low when a spanking breeze springs up.

Small, But

[Winnipeg Tribune.]

The British army, though small in numbers, is the most experienced army in Europe. It is continually doing all kinds of fighting all over the world, and whether it is on the open plains of the Sudan, or in the Burmese jungles, or on the rocky hills of the veldt, they seem to do it equally well. No other army has the chance to pick up so many practical "wrinkles."

The Girls We Want.

[Stratford Beacon.]

Girls are needed that know how to cook a beefsteak for father as well as they know how to cook their young man's goose; that can play as good music with the broom handle as they with the violin, and can make as good a rag mat for the kitchen as they can a smoking cap for a bazar. In short, we want girls that know as much about poultry as poetry, and are equally at home in the kitchen and the parlor.

Tommy Atkins.

[Chicago Tribune.]

The regular soldier of the British army owes his nickname of "Tommy Atkins" to a pure accident. Years ago Sir Garnet Wolseley, now commander-in-chief of the armies of Great Britain, published a little volume called "The Soldier's Pocket Book for Field Service." In illustrating the manner of property filling out a field report, he happened to use the name "Thomas Atkins." "The Pocket Book" is the English soldier's military bible and the name "Tommy Atkins" was at once adopted as his proper nickname. Later, Thomas was abbreviated to "Tommy," and the accidental name passed down into history.

Loyalty and Its Counterfeit.

[Catholic Register.]

We do not like the wretched word with its strong flavor of cant and bigotry; but whatever meaning it can carry among a free people it can certainly be applied to those only who forget what we owe as a people to our free institutions. Sir Charles Tupper, as stage manager of the disloyal chorus (using the word in the sense to which we have restricted it), is doubly disloyal to Canada, because he must have known that he was giving the signal to the bigots and fanatics to raise the cry of French-Canadian treason, which they indeed have done with a vengeance. The South African war raises too large a question for the haters of any particular nation or race to seize hold of.

WESTERN GRAIN STANDARDS.

Winnipeg, Oct. 28.—The Western Grain Standards Board have fixed the standards as follows: No. 3 hard, a bright, clean wheat, with from 25 to 30 per cent of frosted wheat; No. 1 frosted, a clean sample, frosted, but bright; No. 2 frosted, a pretty heavily frosted and dark, reasonably clean. All the wheat samples run higher in weight than the act requires, so that the weight of the sample does not limit the weight of the grade.

GETTING A START.

"What makes you so happy this evening, Bobby?" "I got a lickin' in school today." "Well, I shouldn't think that would be likely to make you happy." "You wouldn't, huh? How could a boy ever expect to get to be a hero if they wasn't any teachers that could say they licked him wunst?"

OFFICIAL LIST OF THE OFFICERS

To Command the Canadian Contingent for South Africa.

Several Londoners Appointed as Non-Coms.—The Sardinian Sails on Monday.

The Advertiser yesterday published the list of staff officers who will command the Canadian contingent for South Africa. Following is the official order from Ottawa and the full roster of officers:

Ottawa, Oct. 27.—Militia general order, issued today, is as follows: His excellency the governor-general has been pleased to approve the following general order, which will be promulgated accordingly:

The formation of an infantry battalion for active service in South Africa, in conjunction with her majesty's regular forces, approved. This battalion will be designated and recognized as the Second (special service) Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry.

The following officers are appointed: To command—Lieut.-Col. W. D. Otter, Canadian staff, A. D. C. to his excellency the governor-general. To be major and second in command—Lieut.-Col. L. Buchanan, Royal Canadian Regiment, London. To be major—Lieut.-Col. O. C. Pelletier, Canadian staff.

To be captains—Major H. M. Arnold, 90th Battalion; Major J. E. Pelletier, 50th Battalion; Major W. A. Weeks, 50th Battalion; Major D. Stuart, 26th Battalion; Capt. R. K. Barker, 2nd Battalion; Major S. M. Rogers, 43rd Battalion; Capt. C. K. Fraser, 53rd Battalion.

To be lieutenants—Capt. H. A. Panet, Royal Canadian Artillery; Lieut. W. R. Marshall, 13th Battalion; Capt. H. E. Burdall, R. C. A.; Lieut. J. H. Kaye, R. C. A.; Capt. A. H. McDonald, R. C. A.; Lieut. L. Ledue, R. C. A.; Lieut. S. G. Blanchard, 5th Battalion; Lieut. C. A. S. Wilkie, 10th Battalion; Capt. J. H. Ogilvy, Royal Canadian Artillery; Lieut. A. C. Caldwell, reserve of officers; Capt. W. T. Lawless, The Governor-General's F. G.; Lieut. S. F. Laybourn, R. C. A.; Capt. F. G. Jones, 3rd Regiment C. A.; Lieut. A. Laurie, 1st Battalion; Capt. A. E. Yodging, Nelson Rifle Company; Lieut. E. A. Pelletier, 50th Battalion; Capt. J. H. Ross, 22nd Battalion; Lieut. R. G. Steward, 43rd Battalion; Lieut. C. C. Mason, 10th Battalion; Lieut. F. D. Lafferty, Royal Canadian Artillery; Lieut. E. J. Armstrong, 5th Battalion; 2nd Lieut. J. C. Oland, 63rd Battalion; Lieut. A. E. Swift, 8th Battalion; Second Lieut. R. H. M. Temple, 48th Battalion; Lieut. R. B. Willis, 6th Battalion; Second Lieut. C. W. W. McLean, 8th Hussars.

Machine gun section—Lieut. and Capt. A. C. Bell, Scots Guards, A.D.C. to the major-general commanding the Canadian militia.

To be adjutant—Major J. C. Macdougall, Royal Canadian Regiment. To be quartermaster—Capt. and Brevet Major J. Denon, R.C.I.

To be medical officers—Surgeon-major C. W. Wilson; Surgeon-Major E. Fiset, 8th Battalion.

To be attached to staff duty—Major L. J. Drummond, Scots Guards, military secretary to his excellency the governor-general.

The following officers will be attached to the Royal Canadian Regiment for whatever duty may be allotted to them in connection with the campaign: Lieut.-Col. F. L. Lessard, Royal Canadian Artillery; Lieut. C. W. Drury, A.D.C.; Lieut. R. B. Willis, 6th Battalion; Major R. Cartwright, Royal Canadian Regiment; Capt. M. Forrester, Royal Canadian Dragoons.

The necessary authority having been obtained, one additional medical officer and four nurses will proceed with the Canadian contingent to South Africa to assist in the care of the sick and wounded of the colonial contingent.

Medical officer—Capt. A. B. Osborne, C.A.M.S. (provisional). Nurses—Miss Georgina Pope, Prince Edward Island; Miss Sarah Forbes, Halifax; Miss Annie Allen, Lennox, Ont.; Miss Elizabeth Russell, Hamilton.

A grant of \$50 for outfit and pay to amount to \$30 will be allowed each man.

Capt. Dixon, reserve of officers, will go with contingent as historian recorder.

Major Biggar, Belleville, who was offered paymastership, has declined, because he can't get it. No one has been appointed in his place.

APPOINTED NON-COMS. A dispatch from Quebec last night announced that George Macbeth and

George Sippl, of London; Fred Gorman, of Canada; and B. Bowden, of Windsor, had been appointed non-commissioned officers in the London district company of the Canadian contingent. All four were provisionally appointed by Major Stuart before the company left for Quebec, and their many friends will be pleased to learn that the appointments have been made permanent.

SAILING OF THE SARDINIAN. Quebec, Oct. 27.—Col. Wilson, commanding the contingent, received definite news from Major-General Hutton in reference to the departure of the South African contingent, which is set down for Monday afternoon. The R. C. A. and contingent will parade on the Esplanade at 11:30 a.m., and at noon will be reviewed by the governor-general, who will be attended by Hon. Dr. Borden, the major-general, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and a brilliant staff. After the inspection, an address will be presented to the regiment on behalf of the citizens of Quebec by Mayor Parent, at the conclusion of which the troops will march through the city and board the Sardinian, where they will partake of dinner at 2 p.m., and if it is at all possible the steamer will sail before sundown Monday evening, amidst a salute of guns from the Citadel and display of flags. Otherwise the steamer will leave before 10 a.m. on Tuesday. Gen. Hutton is to arrive in town tomorrow evening. The 8th and 9th Battalions will assist in the church parade on Sunday, and all the local force will take part in the demonstration on Monday, when the city is expected to be filled with visitors, as excursions are coming from all parts.

Lieut.-Col. Pelletier, D.O.C., will proceed to South Africa in command of one of the battalions. While away his duties will fall upon Lieut.-Col. R. A. White, N.S.O. Major Hetherington and Capt. Turner, of the Q. O. C. H. have very generously offered to place at the disposal of Lieut.-Col. Otter all the band instruments that would be required to make up a band for the contingent. The offer is under consideration.

THE RED CROSS. The council of the Red Cross Society

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Flushing of the Face, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Constipation, Blisters on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, etc. These ailments all arise from a disordered or abused condition of the stomach and liver.

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore families to health. The pills promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Sick Headache, Disordered Liver, etc. They act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the Muscular System, restoring the long-lost complexion, bringing back the keen edge of Appetite, and arousing with the Rosy-cheeked Health the whole physical energy of the human frame. For throwing off fevers they are specially renowned. These are "facts" admitted by thousands in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the World. This has been achieved without the publication of testimonials, the fact being that Beecham's Pills recommend themselves.

Beecham's Pills have for many years been the popular family medicine wherever the English language is spoken, and they now stand without rival.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, 25c. CUTICURA TOILET SOAP, 25c. CUTICURA (ointment), 50c. PORTER DRUGS AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston. "All About the Skin, Scars, and Hair," free.

25 Cents at all Druggists. Annual sale 6,000,000 boxes.

Phone 1046

THE RUNIANS, GRAY, GARRIE CO.

Phone 1046

Shoe and Clothing Sections.

LARGE STOCKS AND EASY PRICES.

Shoe Department.

A COMPLETE STORE IN ITSELF.

Our stock of Fall Footwear has met with unprecedented favor with the footwear critics of the city, and as a result we are busy. Prices like the following, combined with the beauty and wearing qualities of our lines are sufficient reasons for you to trade here.

Women's Dongola Extension Sole Laced Boots, kid toe caps, latest shape, solid leather insoles and counters.....	\$1 25
Women's Dongola Laced and Buttoned, nice round toe, square, nicely-stitched toe caps, flexible soles.....	\$1 50
Women's Glazed Dongola Laced and Button Boots, open toe and stylish tip.....	\$1 75
Very special—Women's Fine Dongola Hand Turn Buttoned and Laced Boots, up-to-date shapes.....	\$2 00 and \$2 25
Very fine Vici Kid Lace and Buttoned Boots, American makes, popular, quick-selling shapes, very flexible soles, special.....	\$2 75 and \$3 50
Specially Selected Vici Kid Lace and Button Boots, in new process, flexible and welt soles.....	\$2 50 to \$3 50

Never before in our history have we shown so fine an assortment of Men's Footwear. The increasing sales speak for the increasing popularity of our Gentlemen's Shoe Department.

Men's Boston Calf Laced and Congress Shoes, pegged and riveted soles, wide and medium shapes, specially made for mechanics' wear.....	\$1 25, \$1 35, \$1 50
Men's Fine Dongola and Box Calf Laced and Congress, new British backstays and toes, stylish fit and wear, just what you want.....	\$2 00

Extra Special for Saturday and Monday.

116 pairs Men's Laced and Congress Shoes, assorted broken lots, in Kangora, Boston Calf and Dongola, all sizes, 6 to 11, regular price \$1.25 to \$1.90; Saturday and Monday special price.....90c

SEE OUR EAST WINDOW.

The Runians, Gray, Garrie Co.

208, 210, 210½ and 212 DUNDAS STREET.

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25 Cents at all Druggists. Annual sale 6,000,000 boxes.

Special Clothing Bargains

For SATURDAY and MONDAY.

Not the Ordinary Bargains, but the EXTRAORDINARY.

We're going out of Men's Clothing, which accounts for the sweeping reductions we're making in this department.

Every Ulster, Every Overcoat, Every Suit

must be sold, which accounts for the small prices we put on Men's Clothing. The stock is the very newest and the very best. You can't find better qualities, better varieties nor better styles than we are showing. Besides—our prices are so MUCH LESS.

In connection with this clothing sale we are selling Men's Underwear and General Furnishings at special price. We have several lines laid out for Saturday and Monday that will appeal in money-saving tones to every buyer who wants his money's worth.

The Runians, Gray, Garrie Co.

208, 210, 210½ and 212 DUNDAS STREET.

NAMES OF MONTHS

All of Them Were Obtained From the Romans.

All of our months were named by the Romans a great many years ago. One of the months looks back on the old year and it looks ahead to the young or the new year, so it was named for a god whom the Romans worshipped. He was represented as having two faces looking in opposite directions. One of his faces was old and the other one was young. His name was Janus. Can you guess which month was named for him? Another month was named for the god of war. What was his name, and which month was named for him? May was named for Maia, a goddess who was the mother of the god Mercury, and June was named for Jupiter's wife, Juno.

While most months alternate with 30 and 31 days, July and August come together with 31 days. That is because these months were named for the two emperors, Julius and Augustus Caesar. It would not have done to give one a longer month than the other received, so both months were given 31 days.

In early times the Romans only had ten months, with names that meant first, month, second month, and so on. Four of these names are used now, for instance: December really means "tenth month," although it is now the twelfth month. Can you find the other three? A man named Numa added the two months January and February, shortening the others in order to do so. It is said that February is a name taken from a Latin word that means to purify, because during that month they held what is called the feast of the purification, and that April is a word that means to open, because at that season the buds begin to open.

WHO IS YOUR DRUGGIST?

Who is your druggist? This is an important question for every family. When people speak of a well-qualified druggist, it is at once suggestive of accuracy and satisfaction in everything that you buy from him. We desire your trade in the dispensing of medicines, as our drugs are always the purest, strongest and best. We can interest you in a hundred little ways when you need Toilet Articles and Preparations. Where do you buy Paine's Celery Compound? We sell large quantities of this great popular medicine every week.

E. W. BOYLE, DRUGGIST, 622 DUNDAS ST., LONDON, ONT.

Prairie dogs are increasing so rapidly in West Texas that the people are holding public meeting to formulate some mode of protection.

Rheumatism Can't Exist When the kidneys are kept healthy and vigorous by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It is uric acid left in the blood by defective kidneys that causes rheumatism. Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills make the kidneys strong and active in their work of filtering the blood, and thus remove the cause of rheumatism. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

SALE OF SHEEPSKINS. London, Oct. 27.—A sale of sheepskins was held in Mining Lane today. The skins offered numbered 123,958, and were in good condition. There was a fair attendance and good demand. The quantity sold was 120,753. Long-haired and short-haired wools were offered. The bulk of the skins offered went to the home trade.

Picture Frames.

You have pictures that are spoiling for the need of a frame? Bring them to us and let us show you how nicely we can frame them at very small cost. We have a lot of the latest designs in mouldings to show you at six pence foot and upwards.

E. N. HUNT, 180 Dundas Street

The Strange Metamorphosis.

"And who the deuce are you?" said Mr. Bultitude, nettled at this assumption of authority. "How are you going to prevent me, may I ask?"

"I shall have the doctor," whispered Chawner, hurriedly. "I'll tell you after tea. What am I doing out of my place, sir? Oh, I was only asking Bultitude what was the collect for today, sir. Fourth Sunday after the Epiphany? thank you, Bultitude."

And he glided back to his seat, leaving Paul in a state of vague uneasiness. Why did this fellow, with this infernal sly face and glib tongue, want to prevent him from righting himself with the world, and how could he possibly prevent him? It was absurd; he would take no notice of the young scoundrel—he would defy him.

But he could not banish the uneasy feeling; the cup hand slipped so many times before at the critical moment that he could not be sure whose hand would be the next to jog his elbow. And so he went down to tea with renewed misgivings.

CHAPTER XII.

Very possibly Chawner's interference in Mr. Bultitude's private affairs has surprised others besides the victim of it; but the fact is that there was a most unfortunate misunderstanding between them from the very first, which prevented the one from seeing, the other from explaining, the real state of the case.

Chawner, of course, no more guessed Paul's true name and nature than any one else who had come in contact with him in his impenetrable disguise, and his motive for attempting to prevent an interview with the doctor can only, I fear, be explained by another slight digression.

The doctor, from a deep sense of his responsibility for the souls of those under his care, and perhaps a little over-anxious to clear his moral garden of every noxious weed, and too constant in his vigilant efforts to detect the growing shoot of evil from the moment it showed above the surface.

As he could not do everything, however, it is evident that many offences, trivial or otherwise, must have remained unnoticed and ununpunished, but for a theory which he had originated and took great pains to propagate among his pupils.

The theory was that every right-minded boy ought to feel himself in such a fiduciary position towards his master that it became a positive duty to acquaint him with any delinquencies he might happen to observe among his fellows; and if, at the same time he was oppressed by a secret burden on his own conscience, it was understood that he might hope that the joint revelation would go far to mitigate his own punishment.

It is doubtful whether this system, though I believe it is found successful in Jesuit colleges, can be usefully applied to English boys; whether it can produce a habit of mutual distrust and suspicion, and a tone the reverse of healthy.

For myself I am inclined to think that a schoolmaster will find it better in the long run, for both the character and morals of his school, if he is not too anxious to play the detective, and refrains from encouraging the more weak-minded or cowardly boys to save themselves by turning "schoolmaster's evidence."

Dr. Grimstone thought otherwise; but it must be allowed that the system as in vogue at Crichton House, did not work well.

There were boys, of course, who took a sturdier view of their own rights and duties, and despised the tail-bearers as they deserved; there were others also, too timid and too dependent on the good opinion of others to risk the loss of it by becoming informers; but there were always one or two whose consciences were unequal to the burden of their neighbor's sin, and could only be relieved by frank and full confession.

Unhappily they had, as a general rule, contributed largely to the sum of guilt themselves, and did not resort to disclosure until detection seemed reasonably imminent.

Chawner was the leader of this conscientious band; he revealed in the system. It gave him the means at once of gratifying the almost universal love of power and of indulging an evil-like passion of playing with the feelings of others, which, it is to be hoped, is more uncommon.

He knew he was not popular, but he could procure most of the incidents of popularity; he could have his little court of cringing toadies; he could levy his tribute of conciliatory presents, and win many private graces and hatreds into the bargain—and he generally did.

Having himself a tendency to acts of sly disobedience, he found it a congenial pastime to observe the fashion from time to time in some of the peculiarities to which boyhood is prone, and to which the doctor's somewhat restrictive code added a large number, and, as soon as he saw a sufficient number of his companions satisfactorily implicated, his opportunity came.

TEA.

All grocers sell Tea, but all Teas are not the same. Some are good and some are not. We have had a great many years' experience, and after carefully studying the productions of all the countries we recommend the use of

Pure Indian or Ceylon.

Make your Tea in an earthen pot, use boiling water, let it draw seven minutes.

Buy our 25c or 35c Indian or Ceylon.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co
122 DUNDAS ST.

He would take the chief culprits aside and profess, in strict confidence, certain qualms of conscience which he feared could only be appeased by unbending his guilt-laden soul.

To this point would have any right to object—had it not necessarily, or at least from Chawner's point of view, involved a full, true, and particular account of the misdoings of each and every one; and, consequently, for some time after these professions of misgivings, Chawner would be surrounded by a little coterie of anxious, obsequious friends, all trying hard to overcome his scruples or persuade him, at least, to omit their names from his revelations.

Sometimes he would affect to be convinced by their arguments and send them away reassured; at others his scruples would return in an aggravated form; and so he would keep them on tenterhooks of suspense for days and weeks, until he was tired of the amusement—for this practising on the fears of weaker natures is a horribly keen delight to some—until some desperate little dog, unable to bear his torture any longer, would threaten to give himself up and make an end of it.

Then Chawner, to do him justice, then relined him from so disagreeable a necessity, and would go softly into the doctor's study, and, in a subdued and repentant tone, pour out his general confession for the public good.

Probably the doctor did not altogether respect the instruments he saw fit to use in this way, some would have declined to hear the informer at all, and some, though he was hardy, likely to be impressed by these exhibitions of noble candor, and did not fail to see that the prospect of his entering better terms for the penitent himself had something to do with them—yet he encouraged the system as a matter of policy, went thoroughly into the whole affair, and made it the cause of an explosion which he considered would clear the moral atmosphere for some time to come.

I hope that, after this explanation, Chawner's opposition to Mr. Bultitude's plan will be better understood. After tea he made Paul a little sign to follow him, and the two went out together into the little glass-house beyond the school-room; it was dark, but there was light enough from the room inside for them to see each other's faces.

"Now, sir," began Paul, with dignity, when he had closed the glass door behind him, "perhaps you'll be good enough to tell me how you mean to prevent me from seeing Dr. Grimstone, and telling him what I have to tell him?"

"I'll tell you, Dickie," said Chawner, with an evil smirk. "You shall know soon enough."

"Don't stand grinning at me like that, sir," said the angry Mr. Bultitude; "say it out at once; it will make no difference to me, I give you warning."

"Oh, yes it will, though. I think it will. Wait, I heard all you said to Grimstone in the study today about that girl—Connie Davenant, you know."

"I don't care; I am innocent. I have nothing to reproach myself with."

"What a liar you are!" said Chawner, more in admiration than rebuke. "You told him you never gave her any encouragement, didn't you? And he said if he ever found you had, nothing would save you from a licking, didn't he?"

"He did," said Paul. "He was quite right from his point of view—what then?"

"Why this?" said Chawner: "Do you remember giving Jolland, the last Sunday of last term, a note for that very girl?"

"I never did!" said poor Mr. Bultitude. "I never saw the wretched girl before."

"Ah!" said Chawner, "I've got the note in my pocket! Jolland was seedy and asked me to take it for you, and I read it, and it was so nicely written that I thought I should like to keep it myself, and so I did—and here it is!"

And he drew out with great caution a piece of crumpled paper and showed it to the horrified old gentleman. "Don't stretch 'em, yours ever, Dick Bultitude." No, you don't come any nearer 'em, there, now it's safe. Now, what do you mean to do?"

(To be Continued.)

NORTH BRUCE NOW.

Soon There Won't Be a Leg Left for Diabetes to Stand On.

All Over the Country Diabetes Is Being Vanquished by Dodd's Kidney Pills—Thomas Brooks, of North Bruce, This Time—His Case Required Two Dozen Boxes.

North Bruce, Oct. 27.—However it is in other parts of Ontario this big toe of the province knows the value of Dodd's Kidney Pills for Diabetes. It was not so long ago since Diabetes was considered incurable throughout Bruce county. Anyone who contracted Diabetes, or its twin malady, Bright's Disease, was given up as hopeless by physicians and friends. And some of the most prosperous, popular and influential men in Bruce have been carried off by Diabetes.

Seldom, indeed, nowadays, is a death from Diabetes in this district. Dodd's Kidney Pills are too well-known for that. Diabetes is cured before it advances to a dangerous degree generally, though there have been cases where prejudiced people, trying everything under the sun, before resorting to Dodd's Kidney Pills, have been snatched from the edge of the grave by their use.

The case of Mr. Thomas Brooks, of North Bruce, belongs somewhat to this latter class. Mr. Brooks says: "I was troubled with Diabetes. I consulted a doctor, but he could not help me. I have also used other medicines, but got no relief. I have used two dozen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and am completely cured. I can highly recommend this medicine above all others. Two years ago I could not look up to the top of a building, my back was bad. Now I can stoop and bend with ease. The doctors wanted to perform an operation, but I would not allow this. Dodd's Kidney Pills are better than doctors."

Old Bracke, a Swede from Iowa, has become insane over love for Helen Gould, and is confined in a New York asylum.

LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Dryson Cameron writes: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice I procured the medicine, and less than half a bottle cured me; I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me good."

THE PASSING OF THE TILE

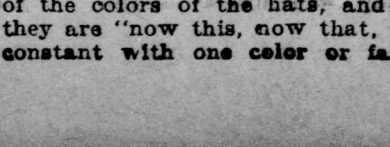
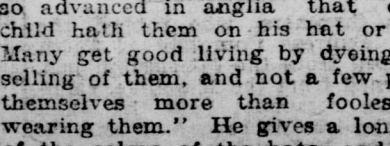
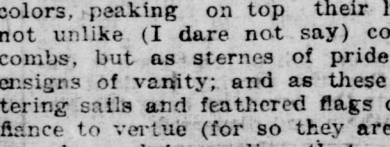
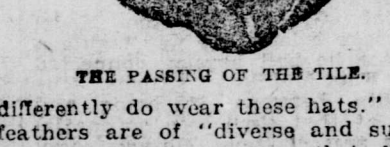
Information About the Origin of The Modern Silk Hat.

The Interesting History of the Head-gear of Countries From Which It Was Evolved—The Interesting Process of Making the Silk Hat of Today Entertainingly Described.

From a long line of noble pedigree, almost lost in past centuries, rises the modern silk hat; and now shall its past services in shielding man from sun and rain be forgotten, and it is to be seen no more except in the collection of the antiquarian? Chawner describes the merchant on his Canterbury pilgrimage as wearing "on his head a dauntless beaver hat." In the middle of the next century there is a list of articles belonging to Sir John Fastolfe, among which is "a hatte of beaver lyned with damaske."

In Queen Elizabeth's reign Stubbs was much distressed by the vanities of the world, especially those in England. Through his indignation he has given most fascinating pictures of the foibles of his day in the "Anatomy of Abuses." He says, describing the hats: "Sometimes they used them sharp on the crowns, perking up like the shaft of a steeple, standing a quarter of a yard above their heads, some more, some less, to please the fancies of their wavering minds. Some are of silk, some are of velvet, some are of taffeta, some of sarcenet, some of wool, and which is more curious, some of a certain kind of fine hair; these they call beaver hats, of 20, 30, 40 shillings a piece fetched from beyond the sea, whence a great sort of other varieties do come. And so common a thing it is that every serving man, country man and other, even all in-

HADJIE I



THE PASSING OF THE TILE.

different to wear these hats." The feathers are of "diverse and sundry colors, peaking on top their heads not unlike (I dare not say) cockscorns, but as sterns of pride and emblems of vanity, and as these fluttering sails and feathered flags of defiance to virtue (for so they are) are so advanced in anglia that every child hath them on his hat or cap. Many get good living by dyeing and selling of them, and not a few prove themselves more than foibles by wearing them." He gives a long list of the colors of the hats, and says they are now this, now that, constant with one color or fashion

two months to an end." It seems that the men of his time were more wavering in their tastes than those of to-day.

It was not until the seventeenth century that the hat supplanted the cap which was the earliest form of headgear. In the Roman days it was worn slung at the back and only used in stormy weather. During the reign of Charles I. the "sugar loaf" was the prevailing fashion, wound with a rich hat band and trimmed with a feather on one side, they were "so inconvenient for us," says one of the wearers, "that every puff of wind deprived us of them."

The Puritan wore the same shape, but considered the feather too much a mark of vanity, and they also wore more modest trim. The cavaliers even had iron hats made to wear in their wars; one which belonged to Charles I. may now be seen in Warwick Castle. At the time of the Restoration the tall hat passed out of fashion, for Charles II. brought the French periwig home with him, and the broad brim, low-crowned hat was more in keeping with it. Finally the brim of these picturesque hats grew so extravagant that it became necessary to turn it up, which at first was done at the back and then anywhere, according to one's fancy. Out of this grew the cocked hat of William's reign. The lawyers and churchmen of the King of Italy still wear this style on dress occasions, and it is used by other of the royalty and nobility of Europe.

During Anne's reign the cocked hat marked the wearer as a gentleman or man of profession, and it was the style to carry it under the arm. The "Tattler" suggested that if men would wear their hats on their heads instead of under their arms they would probably last longer. A writer of this period says: "We can distinguish by the taste of the hat the mood of the wearer's mind—while the beaux of St. James wear their hats under their arms the beaux of Moorfields' Mall wear theirs diagonally over the left of the right eye."

Sly, the authority on haberdashery in Queen Anne's reign, judged men by the hats they wore (times have not changed much after all). "His hats for men of the faculties of law and physic do but just turn up to give a little life to their sagacity; his military hats glare full in the face; and he has prepared a familiar easy code for all good companions between the above mentioned extremes."

Again, after the first quarter of last century the tall hat reappeared and became "the favorite mode of quality" and "the polite distinction of fashionable address." It was later adopted in Paris and known as the chapeau à l'Anglais. With many other victims at the time of the French Revolution, the cocked hat lost its head, and was succeeded by a crescent shape which inherited the old name. Under the empire the old shape was revived, but the stove-pipe, with its remarkable hold on life, again crowned men's heads, and has remained with us ever since in varying degrees of height and breadth.

The process of making the silk hat of to-day is very interesting. Technically speaking the hat consists of three parts, the top, the body and the brim. There is a wooden block, exactly the shape of the "body," made in five pieces, so that the block may be taken apart for the removal of the hat when it has been shaped, for as the upper part flares it would otherwise be impossible. A strip of muslin, the exact size of the block, glued together on the edges, is slipped over the block, shellac is then ironed into the muslin and left to dry, two or three more layers of muslin are wound around the block, each being shellacked. After the first layer has been ironed on the brim is added. A strip of muslin for the brim is stretched on a frame, shellacked and left to dry, and so on, with from two to four layers for an ordinary hat, though for livery hats this is sometimes repeated six times. This stiffened muslin, which has grown brown from the color of the shellac, looks like brown paper, is then cut into squares and a hole cut in the center to slip it on to the block. This hole is smaller than the block, so that it leaves a rim around it, which is ironed down and serves to make it strong; then the other layers are put around the "body." The crown is added by being ironed on, as the heat melts the varnish and makes it adhesive. When all the parts are put together a final coat of varnish is given and it is impossible to feel a seam anywhere. Next comes the covering. First, a strip of plush is cut for the covering of the brim and ironed on. Then a piece on the bias, for the body of the hat is slipped on to the form, having had the crown carefully sewn in on the wrong side, after which it is ironed. The joining of the bias seam requires expert workers, who turn it out with no more evidence of a seam than is to be seen in the skin of a plum. The next step is the shaping or "putting in the curl," as it is called, for up to this time the brim is perfectly flat. First it is pressed by a fattion to make it pliable, and then ironed on a form the shape of the curling brim. The hat is then put on a "brow" shaped like a man's head and the finishing touches are added. Finally it is ready for the lining, which is done by women.

An English nobleman who has made war upon the soft hat has said that nothing short of a revolution could bring about its downfall. It is possible that this will be accomplished in a truly modern fashion without the shedding of a drop of blood.

Great Value to Shipping.

The French navy is installing wireless telegraphs between the light-houses along the French coast. Judging from the results of the preliminary experiments, the installation will prove of great value to shipping.

Justin McCarthy's Eye.

Justin McCarthy, the historian and novelist, has just undergone the last of a series of operations for the relief of his eyes, and it is expected that his sight will be completely restored.

The Queen's income from her own wealth is less than \$1,000,000 a year. Mr. Bultitude's is \$12,000,000 a year.

MOSQUE IN LONDON

A Mahometan Mission to Convert Christians.

According to Their London Missionary, the Mahometans are the Most Devout People in the World—They Now Number 400,000,000, but Only 200 Live in London the Great.

While societies of almost every religious sect in England are spending time and money in getting up tracts and sending missionaries out to convert people in other lands who don't believe as they do, some of those foreigners are not entirely without concern as to the moral state of the great nation bent on converting them.

So far as known, the inhabitants of Turkey, Asia and some parts of Africa have not yet begun to flood England with tracts, but they have sent a missionary to London, who not only will look after the religious welfare of Mahometans there, but also will do everything possible towards persuading Englishmen to enter what they believe to be the true fold.

In the course of the next two months an important step in this direction will be taken, when ground will be broken for a real Oriental mosque, which is to be built in the heart of London, probably in Russell Square, and in the establishment of which \$50,000 will be spent.

This sum is now being raised by subscription in Mahometan countries, and it is thought that the full amount will have been acquired before the end of the year.

Meanwhile, the missionary, Al Hadjie Mohammed Doulie, has provided a temporary mosque where the faithful may attend prayers and listen to the reading of the Koran, and where the Mahometan ritual is adhered to even in its smallest details.

Doulie lives in a little brick cottage, built back from the Euston Road, and the yard in front is filled with tall cornstalks, oats and sunflower plants.

The Hadjie and his secretary, both in fezzes, were having coffee and cigars in the drawing-room, in a true Oriental style, when Mr. Curtis Brown, the well-known London correspondent, called upon him the other day.

"There are over 400,000,000 Mahometans in the world," said the Hadjie, "and about 200 in London. They have come here from Turkey,



HADJIE MOHAMMED DOULIE, THE EMAN.

Arabia, Morocco, Algeria, Egypt and India, and are chiefly young men who are studying professions, people who are engaged in business, and others simply travelling for pleasure.

"The reason we are so few is that Mahometans of the better class are shy about coming here because there are such scanty arrangements for them to worship as they wish."

"We are the most devout people in the world. To provide a suitable place of worship is one of the purposes for which the mosque is intended. In three years after it is completed the 200 Mahometans now in London will have become 2,000. My people are eager to come here, when suitable mosques have been built."

"It will cost us over \$50,000 to buy a site for our mosque and to build it, and we are getting the money from the countries where Mahometanism is strong."

"We should be glad to make converts, and if we can organize and send out missionaries in England, we shall make more converts by 50 per cent. than Christianity can make."

"We began 1,316 years ago, and there are now, as I have said, 400,000,000 of us. We are many, but we are poorer than any other religious sect. We are the greatest power in the world in favor of temperance. When they point out to me what the Salvation Army is doing for temperance I laugh. They are simply trying to undo the evil that people of their faith have done, but we Mahometans always have been temperate, because the Koran commands it."

"The new mosque will not be a great building. It will only be about 50 feet square, but in building it we will make it higher than the mosques in our countries, so that it will not look insignificant beside the buildings around it."

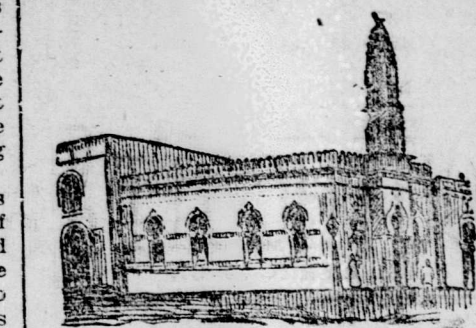
"There we shall hold services just as we do in our country. There will be prayers five times a day, and on Friday, which corresponds to your Sunday, six times a day, with two sermons."

"We worship now in a temporary mosque which I have provided with my own means, and there is a small one in Liverpool, the two being the only ones in England. I am the Hadjie, and 'hadjie' means a pilgrim—one who has been to Mecca. When we gather for service many settlers

are represented. There are Arabs, Turks, Nubians, Greeks, Soudanese, Egyptians, natives of India, Morocco, Cape Colony and Sierra Leone, and a short time ago we had an American woman who has been converted."

"We have there Mohammed Redja Efendi, the chaplain of the Turkish embassy, who was selected specially by the Turkish Government to attend these services; Dr. Jeneid Shaw, the Persian oculist, who has been consulted by the Emperor of Morocco as the Amour of Afghanistan, and Seyid Hassan Ali, a professor from the college of Al Azhar at Cairo."

Hadjie Doulie would not say in so many words that Mahometanism is preparing to attempt the conversion



THE NEW MOSQUE FOR LONDON.

of pagan England, but he said that he regretted the present lack of organization among his sect, and hinted that when that organization was attained remarkable things would happen.

"Is the world mistaken in regarding the Mahometan religion as a passing craze?" he was asked.

"We hope," he replied, "that it is making a great mistake. But I cannot talk about that—it would be too great an error at this time. I cannot say if we expect that any one of our States will soon dominate the others, and become the greatest seat of government, and I cannot say what States we believe are friendly to us and are standing ready to aid the Mahometan race, because the time is not ripe, and if we told the world what we are planning now, those States might be alienated from us."

"No, I cannot speak of our commercial ambitions, either, but we hope that they will spread as our religion is spreading."

"Where is that spreading most noticeably?"

"In the Cape Colony, in China, in India, in all three places Christianity outdates us and we outnumber it. At the Cape Colony we began 50 years ago. Then we were in tens; now we are there in hundreds of thousands. We gain as fast again as Christianity does."

"In India, Christianity had the start of us, but what has the result been? We have now 60,000,000 of the faithful there; the Christian religion has about 7,000,000. In China we have no missionaries, but we are far in advance of Christianity. The Christians are working hard for converts, but we are outstripping them. We convert ten from Buddhism to their one."

"Our religion is so clear," he added, "so logical, you may say, as to be acceptable to all. We know no confession, no priests. We are constantly in touch with the Supreme One. You blame us for allowing a man to have more than one wife, but if you will go to our country you will see how far ahead of you we are in that respect."

"In our country we know of no such thing as a fallen woman. If you go into the shops you will find no women assistants, for we don't allow our women to go out in the business world and mingle with the men. Their place is in the home, and we keep them there."

"We do not marry men to women as you do here, in such a fashion that if a man would rid himself of his wife, he must accuse her or kill her. We regard marriage as a civil transaction, and if a time comes when that man and woman feel it is best to part, if he can no longer support her, they will separate in a friendly way."

"I asked the Hadjie if he believed that a man could care for more than one woman as his wife."

"If he cannot, he will marry only one," he replied. "The Koran says: 'If any man can provide for more than one wife, he may take to himself more than one up to four, but not unless he is able to provide for them all justly.' By that is not meant if he can keep them from being hungry, but if he can make them happy, if he can love each of them. And we follow out that command. Three-fourths of all the faithful in the world have only one wife."

On being asked if a man was entitled to several wives, why women could not have several husbands, the Hadjie explained that all their great men in history had several wives, but there was nothing to show that women ever had been allowed a great scope, and that they believed in sticking to tradition.

Answering a question as to what would become of a woman from whom her husband judged it expedient for him to separate, and of her children, he remarked hopefully that Allah would provide for the arrangement was one of his own making.

I asked his opinion of the chances of success for the Zionist movement, and he said: "I do not think it will be successful. The Jews hope to get Palestine, but unless they take it by force of arms it will never be theirs. I do not think that the Sultan will grant it to them for money, as they wish, for the feeling of Mahometans is against it."

"Palestine is sacred ground to us as well as to them, for it was the place selected by Mahomet himself to which the prayers of the faithful should be directed, and this honor was conferred afterwards upon Mecca by a revelation in the Koran."

Sure Relief for Insomnia.

A Swiss physician, Dr. Otto Neugebauer, declares that the best way to overcome insomnia is to relieve the breathing of a man who is asleep, and to make the head undergo the various movements to one side and the other, which one occasionally makes while falling asleep in a sitting posture.

The churches of the United States have taken 1,600 Chinese into membership.

It dress made does ored know v Come ter over are equi cheaper Boys' Single weight Childre Single-b OA 154 Du ALFRED N S O O Fi with tho oats tha and sold name Dried Ro Then smoky of that y noticed in the ioned delicat saved Dried, them b HIM. GETRIC Pren Or N Pre SWER well w now c ble a Our P laden ous chan Wra The Reld he hbid having

