The Chatham Daily Planet.

VOL. IX — CHATHAM, ONT. TUESDAY, JULY 31, 1900 — 195

HE IS HEARD FROM

British Minister Sends Cipher Despatch Dated Pekin.

Assaults on the Legations Closed July 16—German Officials Also Heard From.

London, Tuesday, July 31, 4.50 a. m. —Sir Claude MeDonald's welcome despatch, dated Pekin, July 21, and received in cipher, is accepted on all sides as dispelling any doubt that might still have existed regarding the genuineness of the despatches. Owing to an error in transmission the message fails to show the number of wounded. David Oliphant and Warren were two student interpreters. The message fails to mention the other legations and other matters of pressing importance to know, but it should be borne in mind that the British minister may not be aware that all his previous despatches have been suppressed. He may be under the impression that the Government is fully posted regarding all recent occurrences. Apart from this despatch there is practically no fresh news, although a special from Tien-Tsin asserts that the British and American forces are getting ready to advance within 48 hours. Li-Hung-Chang remains at Shanghai. He says that the great heat has prevented him continuing the journey to Pekin.

FROM BRITISH MINISTER.

The Admiralty has made public the following despatch from Rear Admiral Bruce at Tien-Tsin:—"Following message from Pekin: — 'British legation, June 20 to July 16, repeatedly attacked by Chinese troops on all sides, both rifle and artillery fire. Since July 16 an armistice, but a cordon is strictly drawn on both sides of the position. Chinese barricades close to ours. All women and children in the British legation. Casualties to date 62 killed, including Captain Strouts. A number of wounded in hospital, including Captain Halliday; rest of legation all well, except David Oliphant adn Warren, killed, July 21.—(Signed) McDonald.'"

A GERMAN DESPATCH.

Berlin, July 31.—The German Consul at Tien-Tsin has telegraphed, under date of Saturday, July 28, to the Foreign Office, as follows:—"The German secretary of legation at Pekin, Herr Below, writes July 21:—Thanks for your news. July 19, the condition of Cordes satisfactory. The remaining members of the legation are all right. The detachment of the guards lost ten killed and fourteen wounded. The houses of the legation, much damaged by cannon fire, are held by the guards. The attack of the Chinese troops on us ceased July 16. Speediest possible advance of relief troops urgently necessary. Accordding to the trustworthy report the body of Baron von Ketteler has been buried by the Chinese."

(The Cordes mentioned in the above despatch is the second interpreter of the German legation. He was with Baron von Ketteler when the latter was murdered, and he was wounded. He escaped to the legation.)

HE IS A PRISONER

A Toronto Man Writes That he has Been Captured by the Boers.

Toronto, Ontario, July 31. — A. Claude MacDonnell, barrister, of this city, has received a letter from his brother, Capt. MacDonnell, who was on the staff of the first Canadian contingent, announcing that he is a prisoner among the Boers. The latter was dated Orange Free State, June 7, and stated that the writer was returning from Cape Town to the front with a detachment of the Derbyshires when the whole lot were captured by Boer raiders. Capt. MacDonnell added that he was in good health, and was being well treated by his captors.

A Dressy Couple — A pair of $3.50 Slater Shoes and a $2.50 Barrington Hat. The 2 T's. tf

A PATRONAGE DEAL.

Speaker Evanturel Disposes of Another Bit of Patronage.

Ottawa, July 31.—At the last session of the Ontario Legislature an amendment was slipped through adding Prescott and Russell to the list of counties exempted from the general terms of the Act which preclude the appointment of a second judge in any county under 80,000 population. This was done for the benefit of Albert Constantineau, barrister, of l'Original, to whom the junior judgeship of Prescott and Russell had been promised. It is now announced that Mr. Constantineau has been given the position, although his appointment has not yet been gazetted. He was formerly of the law firm of Constantineau & Laidlaw, of this city.

BOERS COMING IN

Two Commandoes Lay Down Their Arms to General Hunter

Others Expected—This is the End of Resistance in the Free State.

Bloemfontein, July 31.—Gen. Hunter, having received a written unconditional surrender of all the Boers in Caledon Valley, attended to accept the surrender. Gen. Prinsloo, lately elected to the chief command, arrived, and tried to repudiate the unconditional surrender. Gen. Hunter, however, refused any concessions, except to allow the Boers to keep one riding horse. About 11 o'clock the troops were drawn up in two long lines on the hills and over the valley, and the Boers rode in between, throwing down their rifles, together with a motley collection of clothing, blankets and gear such as was found in General Cronje's laager. The Ficksburg command was first to lay down arms, consisting of about 550 men. Then came the Ladybrand commando, with about 450. Fifteen horses, two guns and 50 wagons were given up. Gen. Prinsloo and Commandant Crowther were received by Gen. Hunter at his tent, where they were well treated and accorded every courtesy. Many of the Boers have gone to Nasauwport, and will surrender to General McDonald. Others are still arriving here. The Harrismith and Vrede commandoes are yet at large, as well as some Boers who got out of the valley at night, but the prisoners say that those outside will surrender, and that this will practically end the Free State army. The Boers say they would not have surrendered had they not been surrounded. The prisoners have been placed in a laager under guard, and will be kept there until all arrive.

TO RELIEVE "B.-P."

London, July 31.—The Morning Leader asserts that Lord Kitchener has been despatched from Pretoria to Krugersdorp to organize a column to relieve Gen. Baden-Powell, now besieged by Gen. Delarey at Rustenburg, in the Western Transvaal.

MARKS OF BLOOD.

They Were Found on the Banks of the Welland Canal.

After a Guard Had Exchanged Shots With Some More Supposed Dynamiters.

Port Dalhousie, July 31. Following closely on the finding of a box of dynamite on the bank of the Cornwall canal comes what looks like another attempt on the Welland waterway. A little after midnight on Saturday morning, Peter Matheson, lock-tender at lock 18, saw a man endeavoring to pass down the canal to the point where it crosses over the Grand Trunk tunnel. This spot is the most open to the designs of miscreants of any on the canal. Mathieson ordered the stranger off, and his actions in response were so suspicious that the man at the lock followed him until he took refuge in a quarry near by and was lost to sight. A short while after, about one o'clock, Patrolman Gunn, of the Dominion police, on duty further down at the west end, near the tunnel, saw two men coming up towards him. He called on them to halt. Instead of doing so, one of them called to his companion, "Give it to him," meaning Gunn. The officer was standing in the light, where he was an easy mark, and two shots from a revolver were fired at him in rapid reply, and the men bolted. However, as they fled he sent a well-aimed shot after them. At daybreak, near the spot were the strangers were when Gunn discharged his revolver, some marks of blood were found. A close watch was kept during the night, but no further attempt was made to reach the canal. The lock tenders and their assistants have all been sworn in as special constables, but, unfortunately, they have not been armed, and even the Dominion police only carry revolvers. It is thought here that long chances are being run in leaving unarmed men to do battle with desperadoes. Chief McKinnon favors the arming of the lock tenders with rifles, which could be kept in the lock houses for an emergency.

Richard D. Yelland, a prominent landscape artist on the Pacific coast of the United States, is dead.

Elizabeth G. Shaw, a Hunstville widow, committed suicide by cutting her throat while in a state of mental derangement.

George Fair, a farmer living near Millbrook, lost his life by accidentally cutting an artery in his leg while taking the hide off a calf.

Men's Washing Flannel Pants, $2.75, at The 2 T's.

THE NEW ORLEANS RIOTERS.

A Mob Destroys the School House of the Negroes but Find Neither Arms or Ammunition.

New Orleans, July 31—At a late hour Saturday night a mob which had evaded the militia and the citizens' police, attacked the Thomy Lafon school house, Sixth and Rampart streets, upon the supposition that negroes had stored arms and ammunition in the building. They quickly gained possession, and fired the structure, destroying it completely. The school building was erected a few years ago by the city, and was devoted exclusively to the education of colored children. No negroes were found in the school, but a number who emerged from houses in the vicinity were pursued for quite a distance. A strong force was despatched to the scene as soon as the alarm was given, but too late to save the school house.

Lodges, churches and other bodies contemplating excursions or summer entertainments will do well to get their job printing done at The Planet office, thus securing a local notice gratis in the reading columns of the paper. Finest of work, and lowest prices guaranteed. tf

The Planet

S. STEPHENSON, Proprietor.

BREAKUP OF THE LIBERAL PARTY IN ENGLAND.

Almost as remarkable as the breakdown of long-established social customs before the tropical wave is the break-up of the Liberal party. Were a general election far distant the condition of the Liberal party would be serious, but in view of the fact that the country is face to face with dissolution, the situation of the opposition seems hopeless. The formation of a third party is generally considered almost inevitable, as the result of the internal dissensions now raging in the Liberal ranks. The Imperialists have thrown off the mask and demanded control of the party, maintaining that both by numbers and influence they are entitled to dictate its policy. In this they are opposed by the "forwards," or anti-Imperialist Liberals, with a vigor and bitterness that can only be compared to the ascerbity with which the Gladstonians assailed the Liberal-Unionists, when home rule brought the party on the ways. The climax of the strife that has been simmering since the commencement of the Boer war came Wednesday when one-third of the Liberal party voted to condemn Colonial Secretary Chamberlain and all his works. One-third voted with the government to sustain him, while the smallest section of all, including the nominal leader, abstained from voting at all. It is scarcely surprising that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman should be anxious to throw up his thankless task, but that only represents a minor feature of this grave situation. One of the Liberal whips, Mr. William Alexander McArthur, member for Leicester, has openly thrown off allegiance by voting with the government, an almost unprecedented action on the part of one holding such a position. Herbert Gladstone the chief whip is on the point of resigning, to show disgust with what he believes to be the disloyalty of Sir Edward Gray and others who follow him. Meanwhile the Imperialist section has demanded that Sir Edward Gray assume the leadership, which would be only another way of bringing Lord Rosebery back into active political life. Such a development would never be swallowed by John Morley, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, Henry Labouchere, Leonard Courtney and their followers. Campbell-Bannerman's consent, under pressure, to temporarily retain the leadership is but a slim guarantee of peace within the Liberal ranks, for upon any repetition of Wednesday's scene he will promptly resign. It is impossible to see how such a repetition can be avoided, and so another secession from the Liberal ranks, equalling in gravity the split of 1886, may confidently be expected.

A RUSSIAN EXPERIMENT.

The liquor problem, as it is called, has engaged the best thought of the best minds of all civilized lands, in recent centuries at least, and still it is unsolved. Yet have not individuals or governments abandoned hope and efforts to minimize the evils arising from the drink traffic or destroy the trade in intoxicants for beverage use.

The ruinous effect of intoxicants upon the laboring classes of Russia has led that government to devise means for checking the spread of the evil, and, as the minister of finance put it, "to save the population from the baneful influence of the innkeepers, who, in order to make large profits, adulterated their spirits with noxious substances which were proving ruinous to the lower classes. The public houses were acknowledged to be the most powerful agents of ruin and disorganization in the economic life of the Russian people, and threatened the impoverishment of the whole agricultural population."

The government proposed to confine the sale of liquor to places where food was required to be furnished with each order for liquor. Severe penalties were provided for selling on credit, or receiving articles in pawn for drink, or for bartering produce or future labor for it. Evasion or violation of the law was to be followed by loss of license.

Fifteen years ago it was first proposed that the government assume control of the sale of liquor; but the annual revenue from licenses at that time amounted to $175,000,000. That seemed too big a part of the revenue to dispense with. Nine years ago the great famine revealed a state of things which called for some radical reform. The present system, which has already been introduced in half the empire, including thirty-five provinces, with a population of 61,000,000, does not aim to increase the revenues, but to prevent such abuses as are "directly attributable to bad liquor and the excessive use of it, and improving the morality and prosperity of the masses." The government determines both the quantity and the quality of the spirits manufactured, purchases a large proportion, and permits the sale of the remainder only under strict regulation.

Under the lead of Prince Oldenberg, of St. Petersburg, a particularly enlightened scheme of preventive agencies has been organized. The plan is to open reading-rooms with libraries and cheap, attractive restaurants near public gardens and squares where the working people congregate. The movement has grown remarkably, until now there are nearly 2,000 of these tea-rooms and tea-restaurants, 943 reading-rooms and libraries, 654 popular readings in hired halls, and many other similar popular attractions.

The conviction that the most serious hindrance to Russia's progress lies in the twin relics of barbarism, illiteracy and intemperance, among the peasant classes, freely expressed by the leading newspapers of Russia, is giving power to the reform movement. It is expected that the scheme of government monopoly and control of the liquor traffic will within a year or two be extended into all the seventy-five provinces.

Moderately good swimmers furnish a large number of victims for drowning accidents. The trouble is they overestimate their capabilities.

The surrender of 5,000 Boers to Gen. Hunter reminds us that spring plowing in South Africa is not far off. The careful Boer is probably not overlooking that fact.

Citizen and Country's well-known aversion to tin-pot titles is doubtless accountable for that paper's objection to a King as editor of the new Labor Gazette.—London News.

Apart from his aversion to a King on socialistic grounds, it is said the editor of Citizen and Country would not have objected to the job himself.

American inspectors have been busy weeding out Canadians employed on the boats of the St. Lawrence Steamboat Company. The steamers New York, St. Lawrence and Empire State have suffered the most. The action is taken under the alien labor law. This is a telegraph item that furnishes food for reflection to us weak-kneed Canadians who are afraid to look crooked apparently at our big, mouthy neighbor to the south of us.

The Rock Island Railway has decided to employ no more cigarette fiends. It is claimed cigarettes destroy the nerves and prevent those smoking them doing their work. Hence the order.

General Louis Botha declares now that the Boers made a serious mistake in remaining so long before Kimberley, Mafeking and Ladysmith, and thinks that had these places been passed by and British terrritory invaded the ranks would have been swollen by thousands of recruits. Botha is probably correct to some extent, but the Boers, after all could do little else. They could not have invaded Natal safely with Gen. White and ten thousand British soldiers behind them at Ladysmith. That was the reason White took his stand at Ladysmith. He held an army twice as strong as his at bay by doing so.

WETS VS. DRYS.

Toronto Telegram.

Hamilton papers which are anxious that churches should double up so as to give choirs and preachers a holiday have not yet proposed that the saloons hold union services owing to the thinness of their summer congregations.

HIS WISHES OBEYED

Indianian's Ashes Scattered to the Winds

Cincinnati, July 31.—The remains of Wm. Case, of Lafayette, Ind., were cremated here last Wednesday. The will of Case requested that "my ashes be scattered to the four winds of heaven." During the Sunday afternoon concert in Eden park, the highest of the hilltop resorts here, the friends of Case carried the ashes to that place and literally carried out the will by strewing the ashes to the winds in the presence of a vast crowd, while the band discoursed sacred music. Case was an eccentric musician.

The Great Fair of the West.

The Westerrn Fair of this year beginning on the 6th of September, and continuing till the 15th, will be without a doubt far ahead of its predecessors.

Many changes are being made to the buildings and grounds, which will be much appreciated by the patrons of this truly great agricultural show.

It is difficult now-a-days to find a great deal of novelty, but the Special Attraction Committee of the Western Fair Board have certainly done so. In addition to a full corps of competent artists in their various lines, the pyrotechnical display will be on a scale never before attempted. The main effort will be a representation of an armoured train leaving Mafeking during the siege, wherein Col. Baden-Powell gained undying glory, its attack, and the repulse of the Boers, with the guns that formed the battery at Kimberley. Another patriotic feature will be gorgeous girating wheels wherein will be displayed the national colors of England, Ireland and Scotland, also the "Curtain of Kimbedley Gems." This promises to be the best pyrothechnical display ever given in Canada, and special train arrangements have been made so that all visitors may remain for the evening.

But this is not all by any means. The artists who give the performance during the intermission in the trials of speed include Cadieux, a slack wire performer, whose feats have made him famous the world over. The "Rozinos" have a veritable novelty now beperformed in the principal vaudeville theatres. They carry special scenery. The act consists of marvellous, daring and difficult acrobatic feats on a bounding billiard table, and one of the greatest as well as the most amusing comedy acts now before the public. The "Rexos" are skatorial artists, eclipsing all others who have ever appeared on roller skates, while no one can see "Picard and Bowen" on the horizontal bar without laughing at their funny antics, and at the same time admiring their physical skill and gracefulness.

A decided novelty will be presented by T. Harry Belknap, who is a lightning artist in modelling from clay and drawing in smoke and sand. This performance is not only original but educative and pleasing with all. All who have heard Sousa's band will recollect Bessie Gilbert, the cornet virtuoso. This young lady will appear every afternoon and evening during the Fair. The Carl Dammann family of acrobats (five in number) who have a world wide reputation, will positively appear this year. Two other families have also been engaged. The Dillworth family, comprising eight persons, who are exceptionally expert ground and lofty tumblers, and the Werntz family of six doing a mid-air act that is hair-raising in its features. The Rossi Bros. with their "Mysterious Sweetheart" are very funny, at the same time proving themselves expert acrobats. The sweetheart will prove a surprise to all who have never seen the act. But perhaps the most novel feature of all will be Marryatt's Grey Hounds, who do chariot racing with boy jockeys and give a very fine performance.

The celebrated Prof. Hutchison and Miss Retta Danzell, the queen of the clouds, will do a double parachute drop from one balloon each afternoon.

Taken all in all the special attractions for the Western Fair of 1900 have never been excelled, and it would be very difficult to engage a stronger aggregation than will appear.

CITY FIRE ALARM.

LOCATION OF BOXES.

No. 12—Corner Third and Wellington streets.
No. 13.—Corner William and Wellington streets.
No. 14—Thames street, foot of Fifth street bridge.
No. 15.—Corner Thames and Head streets.
No. 16—Corner of Baldoon and Head streets.
No. 21—Corner of Selkirk street and Victoria Ave.
No. 23—Corner Colborne and William streets.
No. 24—Corner Colborne and Prince streets.
No. 25—Corner of Stanley Ave., and Prince street.
No. 26—Corner King and Princess streets.
No. 31.—Corner of Prince and Park streets.
No. 32—Corner of Grey and Queen streets.
No. 34—Cor Park avenue and Queen street.
No. 35—Corner of Harvey and West streets.
No. 36—Corner Lacroix and King streets.

TELEPHONE ALARMS.

No 3—General Hospital.
No. 4—Corner of Lorne avenue and Lacroix street, residence of Chief Jacques.
No. 5.—Corner of Duke and Park streets, store of Henry Weaver.
No. 6.—Central Telephone office.
No. 7.—C. P. R. Station.
No. 8. — Residence of C. R. Atkinson, Park Avenue.

OFF THE TRACK.

This means disaster and death when applied to a fast express train. It is equally serious when it refers to people whose blood is disordered and who consequently have pimples and sores, bad stomachs, deranged kidneys, weak nerves and that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla puts the wheels back on the track by making pure, rich blood and curing these troubles.

Constipation is cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.

WANTED

GIRL WANTED—For general housework. Apply to
MRS. A. HUFF,
193-10t Indian Creek Farm.

YOUNG MARRIED MAN—30 years of age, ten years business experience, with $1,000, wish to buy partnership in running business, all answers treated as strictly confidential. Address B W D care of Planet office. 4id-28 30-1 2

HOUSE WANTED—Centrally located,—with modern improvements. Small family. Address O.P. Box 137, Chatham.

TEACHER WANTED—S. S. No. 8, Raleigh, lady or gentlemen, second or third-class certificate, give testimonials and salary required; applications received until August 11th. Address
HENRY JENNER, Secretary,
Charing Cross.

TEACHER WANTED—For School Section No. 7, Camden. Apply to Joseph Anderson, Wabash, Ont. twtsd2w

WANTED—A Teacher, for S. S. No. 17, Chatham Township, duties to begin Aug. 20th, 1900. State salary and certificate, and enclose testimonials. Address Thomas Richardson, Sec-Treas., box 79, Wallaceburg, Ont., or apply personally. sd3w

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

$500—Will buy one and a half acres on Victoria Avenue. $400 will buy 6 Lots in one block on Maple Street. Apply at Planet Office.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—75 Lorne Avenue. Apply to
W. H. NICHOL,
143-3mos King St.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR RENT—A 7 room cottage on Park Ave., with all modern improvements, good well, cistern, etc., with either one or two acres of land. Terms moderate. Apply to
JAMES CARSWELL,
122-tf Architect.

10,000 BRICK FOR SALE—At the Planet Office. Are from an old building, and will make first class foundation material.

TWO HOUSES FOR SALE—Corner Harvey and Lacroix Sts., find gardens attached to each, city water. About eight minutes walk from Post Office. Apply to
LOUIS STANIEWICZ,
258-tf Planet Office.

LOTS FOR SALE—One and one-half acres at the head of Victoria Avenue, and six lots on Maple Street. Apply to,
MRS. TISSIMAN,
196 tf Victoria Avenue, or the Planet Office.

FARM TO RENT—98 acres more or less, on Lot 15, Con. 9, Raleigh, good barns and stable and a good grainery. A newly erected frame house with brick foundation. For further particulars apply to John L. Doyle, 27 Lansdowne Ave., Chatham, Ont. 4w 1sd

FARM FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

In the County of Kent, 100 acres for $3,200. Nearly all clear and in cultivation; in good locality and convenient to school and market. About 2 1-2 miles from Thamesville. Fences in good condition. About 250 rods of wire fence recently built. Two good barns and other outbuildings. Comfortable house and plentiful supply of good water. Good orchard.

For further particulars apply to
BOX 100,
3d2w Thamesville, P. O.

EXECUTORS' SALE OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY.

Under and by virtue of the Powers of Sale contained in the last Will and Testament of Samuel Sloan, late of the Township of Harwich, in the County of Kent, Farmer, deceased, which will be produced at the time and place of Sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction on Saturday, the 4th day of August, A. D. 1900, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, at the Grand Central Hotel in the City of Chatham, by Archibald B. McCoig, Esq., Auctioneer, the following freehold property, that is to say:—

ALL AND SINGULAR that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Harwich, in the County of Kent, being composed of the South-East Half of Lot Number Fourteen, in the Fifth Concession from the River Thames, in the said Township of Harwich, containing one hundred acres, more or less.

This property is a valuable farm situate about seven miles from Chatham, in one of the best neighbodhoods in the County of Kent. Fifty acres are cleared and in a high state of cultivation. The soil is a clay loam. There are about 10 acres of bush land and the balance is pasture land, mostly cleared and ready for cultivation.

There is a large and valuable orchard on the premises.

There is a frame house, a large barn, 40 feet by 60 feet, and a stable and shed, 60 feet by 30 feet, and other outbuildings on the premises, all in a good state of repair.

The property will be sold subject to a reserved bid.

Terms of Sale: 10 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale and the balance thereof within 15 days thereafter without interest.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to Messrs. George W. Sloan and James T. Sloan, both of the said Township of Harwich, Executors of the Estate of the said Samuel Sloan, deceased, or to
W. F. SMITH,
Chatham, Ont.,
Solicitor for the said Executors.
Or to
ARCHIBALD B. McCOIG, ESQ.,
Auctioneer,
Chatham, Ont.
3w

TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned for booth privileges on the Athletic Grounds for the Scotch Picnic, which takes place Monday, August 13th, 1900. Tenders must be in by 12 o'clock, noon, on Friday, August 10th. Address John Darling, Chairman of Grounds Committee.

Wear The 2 T's $10 New Method Suits. tf

Municipality of Raleigh.

Take notice that the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Township of Raleigh will meet in the Township Hall, on Monday, the 6th day of August, 1900, at 10 a. m., for despatch of business.

By order,
A. E. ROBINSON, Clerk.

THE MAN WHO WORRIED.

Chicago Times-Herald.

"O, if I might put grief away,
And bid adieu to care,"
The man who worried sighed one day,
"The world would be so fair!
But peace avoids my yearning breast,
And happiness goes by—
Ah, shall I ever find the rest
I long for ere I die?

"Why grieve?" the sage who heard replied;
"Has not your toil availed?
The ones you love are by your side,
Where have your efforts failed?
I see around you luxuries
That many a man would deem
The rich and restful properties
Of such enchanting dream."

"My efforts have been fairly paid,
My woes are not alone
from errors I myself have made,
Or chances that are flown—
But there's my neighbor. Day by day
He mounts—his fortunes grow—
How can I drive my gloom away
while he outstrips me so?"

KILLED HIMSELF

Because he Could not Kill the King of Italy.

Strange Letter Left by Anarchist Who Suicided in New York.

New York, July 31.—Ten days ago an Italian in Paterson, N. J., Carbone Speranza laid down his life and so absolved himself from his pledge to kill King Humbert, of Italy. He killed Giuseppe Pessina, and then took his own life. It was said that he held high place in the Mafia. The two men quarelled and Speranza shot Pessina and blew out his own brains. A very strange letter was found in the murderer's pocket.

In the letter which Speranza had prepared he set forth that he was chosen by his anarchist comrades to kill the king of Italy, but that, owing to the fact that he was in this country on the date set for the attempt at assassination, he could not fulfill the obligation.

"This is not of my bidding," wrote Speranza, "but the good and brave society willed it. On Feb. 2, in Italy, it was my lot and my order to kill the king. My number came out in America, and I could not do it. They gave me liberty, but ordered that the will of the society must be obeyed.

"They have said that because I was in America, that I could do nothing, but I will show them that I do not talk only. Companions, either renounce the society or in silence obey the oath of blood."

NOW A DAWSONITE

Former Chatham Man Who has Been Some Time in the Klondike.

Is Largely Interested in Several Mining Claims up There—What He Says.

The Toronto Globe says: Excellent reports regarding the conditions prevailing at Dawson are brought by Captain M. D. Campbell, (formerly of Chatham), who is staying at the Walker House. He arrived in Ontario a few days ago from the great mining city, where he has spent the last three years. He went to Dawson with a party from the neighborhood of Oshawa, but the others did not go into mining with him. Captain Campbell has worked hard since he went out, and has done very well. He is the owner of several claims in the Bonanza Creek district, and his present trip is to enlist the assistance of capital for the purpose of developing these properties.

In an interview Captain Campbell said: — "Dawson is in fine shape now, and its prospects for the fut ure are of the brightest description. Business is active, the population is increasing, and the city is settling down to a permanent basis more and more every day. The mining industry is, of course, predominant and the total gold output this year is estimated at $20,000,000. The best of order is maintained, both in the city and in the surrounding country, and life and property are as safe there as in Toronto. As far as I know there are no serious grievances agitating the miners. Complaints are occasionally heard, but these may be traced in nearly every instance to persons who have been disappointed in their mining ventures.

"The great drawback to the development of the country, from a Canadian point of view, is the fact that the majority of the inhabitants are aliens. There are several thousand people up there, but comparatively few of them are Canadians. It seems unfair that Americans should drain the country of many millions of dollars' worth of gold every year, while Canadians take out only a small amount. If the people of this country realize what opportunities there are for making a comfortable livelihood they would swarm into the Klondike district. Canadian capital, too, might well be employed in mining undertakings around Dawson. Any man with a fair amount of capital can double his money there, provided he is willing to work. The climate is agreeable enough during half the year, and during the other half it is tolerable. Dawson is in many respects a modern city, and the inhabitants enjoy many privileges which go to make life comfortable. There are good streets, fine lights, pure water and other conveniences common in the great cities of the present day. The outlook is magnificent, and there need be no fears as to the prosperity of Dawson."

The Johnsons of Chicago directory note number 5,750, and have a clear majority of 1,350 over the Smiths.

INSPIRED BY DREAMS

TRIUMPHS OF THE BRAIN ASLEEP OVER THE BRAIN AWAKE.

Dramatic Achievements That Owe Their Being to the Mysterious Workings of the Mind Under the Subtle Influence of Slumber.

There are numerous authentic cases in which, inspired by a dream, a person has achieved in sleep something that he had utterly failed over when awake and certainly more than one where an artistic triumph has resulted. No doubt, too, there have been instances of the kind where the mystery of such an achivement has remained an irritating problem, as very nearly happened in respect to an artist whose pictures sold well and whose genius for color combinations was considered as astonishing as his output.

The painter used to tell the creepy story of how, going into his studio after breakfast, he would often stand spellbound at the fact that some supernatural "double" had been hard at work upon his canvas during the night, more than once obtaining cleverly an effect in scheme or coloring that he had strained after for days in vain. Here was something to make the strongest brain reel.

As it continued at intervals after he had tried locking the studio door and placing the key under his pillow, the effect can be better imagined than described, and it was only a chance accident that at length burst the bubble. He got up one morning to find his dressing gown streaked with a dry carmine pigment, and fragments of the same material lay strewn about his easel below. Impelled by a dream, he had gone down there in the night to paint, trodden upon the pigment, and, automaton-like, picked up the pieces before retiring again. And precisely the same thing is known to have happened to a well known worker in mosaics some years ago. His mind continued to work out schemes after his body had "struck," and he would proceed to his workroom and arrange designs, the effect of which simply stupefied him next morning.

At least one enduring piece of music owes its inspiration and production to a dream in the same dramatic way. The singular distinction, in fact, is claimed for several. It occurs at the end of a famous Russian opera. For weeks the composer had struggled with his finale and had all but given it up in despair. The spirit of a certain theme danced vaguely through his overworked brain, but always eluded him when he went to set it down for the orchestra.

One night, as he lay asleep, it came to him, grandly definite. He dreamed that it was an accomplished fact on paper. Events showed that he must have gone downstairs, played it triumphantly over on his organ several times and then written down the chords that had caused him so much anxiety. Next morning the score sheets were found neatly dotted and the finale a great success; but, although his wife had heard the organ going and even remembered the tune played, the composer himself could only recollect the dream itself and was absolutely at a loss to account for the position in which he was found—fast asleep over the keys. The brain had succumbed immediately the dream inspiration had taken a practical shape.

Equally dramatic, again, is the story often told of a struggling musician who had written a song which he could not induce any music publisher to risk publishing. The fact had preyed on his mind. One night he dreamed that he had written a pathetic letter to a popular singer, inclosing it with his scorned masterpiece, walked all the way to the vocalist's house at Hampstead and pushed his envelope through the letter slit there. He recollected little of it next morning, not having occasion to miss his manuscript, and stoutly denied his landlord's assertion that he had left his bedroom and gone for a nocturnal stroll. Shortly afterwards, however, he was astonished at receiving a check and a ticket for a concert, and then, especially when he heard his own song rendered at the concert, it all flashed back to him. He had unconsciously acted upon his dream—owed his stroke of luck purely to a somnambulistic inspiration.

It goes without saying, too, that the most humorous things are occasionally done by persons who retire to rest with a fixed intention for the morrow in their minds and are discovered working out the scheme in their sleep.

The writer knows a gentleman — never suspected of acting upon inspirations evolved in his slumber — who had laid in a stock of enamel paints, with which he intended to decorate his rooms after a pattern not yet decided upon. Some fantastic notion presumably, must have presented itself as he slept. All unconsciously he proceeded downstairs in the small hours, mixed all the colors together in a bowl and started to daub the doors and walls with considerably more determination than taste. The result was a polychromatic chaos, to say nothing of a bad shock for the gentleman, who sprang out of his dream at the sound of a cry from his startled wife.

Does Away With Steeple Climbing.

It has remained for a Frenchman to discover a new use for the captive balloon. M. Letorey, a French architect, has applied such a balloon to the cleaning and decorating of cupolas, high towers, roofs and monuments.

According to a French exchange, the balloon is raised or lowered from a wagon by a windlass and is steadied by stays from the side of the envelope. It has two platforms, one on the top, the other underneath, which communicate by means of a ladder up a central tube.

The "balloon scaffold," as it is called, is claimed to be useful and safe in many operations, such as now require the services of steeple climbers. It is also adapted for use in wireless telegraphy, as an aerial station.

ALTOGETHER INCORRECT!

The Statement That There Was Indecent Haste in Filling the Tilbury Pulpit Unfounded.

An article which he Planet copied from a Detroit paper the other day relative to the vacancy in the Presbyterian pulpit in Tilbury, appears to have been sensationally exaggerated in some respects and altogether incorrect in some others. While it is true that some rather warm words were used at the late presbytery meeting respecting the necessity for a special meeting to deal with the Tilbury matter, none of the speakers intended to reflect either on Rev. Mr. Johnson or the Tilbury congregation. Mr. McPhail, the late pastor, has been absent for some time on leave through ill-health. As there was no chance of him resuming his labors on the close of his leave, he tendered his resignation to the Presbytery This was considered on July 10, and the congregation cited to appear.

As a result a congregational meeting was held at Tilbury and Messrs. Stewart and Forbes appointed to wait on Presbytery. At the same meeting the feeling of the congregation was taken regarding a successor to Mr. McPhail. The feeling was unanimous in favor of Mr. Johnston, who is at present filling the vacancy. The reason for this test was that Mr. Johnston had a call elsewhere and the congregation wished to give him an assurance that they were all anxious that he should remain with them. On July 24 the Presbytery accepted Mr. McPhail's resignation and the pulpit was ordered to be preached vacant. The article from Detroit was altogether in error in saying a call had been extended to Mr. Johnston and that some claimed there was undue haste. There has been no call and no haste. There has been no attempt or desire on anybody's part to supplant Mr. McPhail. The pulpit was preached vacant last Sunday, and in due course the congregation will undoubtedly give a call to Mr. Johnston, who is a clever and capable preacher, but it is not known yet whether Mr. Johnston will accept, because he has also received calls from two or three other points. It is too bad the few warm words uttered in Presbytery should have been made a foundation for a sensational report about underhand work in Tilbury. There was nothing of the kind. As a matter of fact Mr. Johnston was not seeking the call at all. The congregation had to look for a successor to Mr. McPhail, whose return was out of the question, and it was only natural they should turn to a pastor who had so acceptably filled their pulpit.

LODGES

A. F. & A. M. WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 46, G. R. S., A. F. & A. M., meets on the first Monday of every month, in the Masonic Hall, Fifth Street, at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.
J. S. TURNER, W. M.
ALEX. GREGORY, Sec.

THE A. O. U. W.

The A. O. U. W. commends itself to every man of serious thought for the advancement and progress of the best interest of the family.

Those who believe in the normal elements of existence, the shelter of the orphan and the widow, and in the performance of ennobling deeds are invited to join.

VETERINARY

S. C. BOGART—Veterinary Surgeon. All diseases of domestic animals skilfully treated. Dentistry in all its branches. Firing done without scarring. Offices open day and night. Office and residence, south side of Market Square. Telephone in connection.

DENTIST

DR. A. McKENNEY, DENTIST, Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College, also of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Teeth extracted absolutely without pain. Stairway next to King, Cunningham & Drew's hardware store, King Street East.

MUSICAL

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Marshall, organiste and choirmaster of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, will receive pupils in singing, voice development, piano and organ. Classes in sight singing and church psalmody. Residence Park Street, directly opposite Dr. Battisby's residence.

R. Victor Carter

Musical Director, Krause Conservatory of Music Chatham,
Honorary Representative of the Toronto College of Music
Teacher of Piano and Theory
Next Seasons Term commences Thursday, September 4th, 1900
Toronto College of Music Musical Examinations

will be conducted at Chatham Local Centre, June 1901. Students passing same successfully will be granted Toronto College of Music Testimonials, Certificates and Diplomas.

Mr. Carter has become associated with the Toronto College of Music and his students are afforded every opportunity to take the First, Second and Final Examinations at the yearly examinations at Chatham, which will be conducted by a Board of Examiners from the Toronto College of Music.

Special attention given to students to prepare them thoroughly to compete for examination honors.

Circular giving full information sent FREE.
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W. F. SMITH—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Office, King street, west of the Market. Money to loan on Mortgages. tf

J. B. RANKIN, Q. C. —Barrister, Notary Public, etc., New Garner block, Chatham.

J. B. O'FLYNN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Conveyancer, Notary Public, Office: King street, opposite Merchant's Bank, Chatham, Ont.

FRASER & BELL—Barristers. Office —new Garner block, Chatham.
JOHN S. FRASER.
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Money to loan on mortgage at lowes trates.
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DOUGLAS GLASS, Manager, Chatham Branch.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

BIRTHS.

GOODWIN—On Sunday, July 29th, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Goodwin, Grand Rapids, a daughter.

THE PROBABILITIES.

G. N. W. Special.

Toronto, July 31—10 a. m.—Moderate to fresh westerly to north-westerly winds, fine; a little cooler to-night. Wednesday, light to moderate winds, fine and warm.

LOCAL BRIEFS

John B. Downey is indisponsed.

George James has returned from a brief visit with Hamilton friends.

Geo. B. Weston, with the Aikenhead Hdw. Co., Toronto, is in the city on business.

Duncan Walker, B. A., inspector of schools, Peterboro, is the guest of his brother, John A. Walker, Q. C., Victoria Ave.

Mrs. Herman Von Eberts and daughter, of Winnipeg, have arrived on a month's visit at Robert Mercer's.

F. C. Hare, of Ottawa, who is interested in government poultry fattening for export to Great Britain, is in the city.

Miss C. Mountjoy, head milliner for C. Austin & Co., left this afternoon for her home in London. Before returning to this city she will visit friends in Montreal and Quebec.

Mrs. W. R. Landon, little daughter, and Miss McDonald, have returned from visiting Mrs. Manson Campbell at Erie Beach.

Senex Bannister was before Judge Houston this morning on two charges of violation of the Health Act, alleged to have been committed on June 13th and 26th respectively. On the first charge he was dismissed, while on the second judgment was reserved. J. A. Walker for crown, C. J. O'Neill for defendant.

Mr. W. A. Moore returned from Niagara Falls last night where he had been in the interests of the S. O. E. excursion, Aug. 9th. Mr. Moore was successful in securing reduced rates on the Niagara Falls Park and River Electric Ry. for excursionists. This line affords the means of seeing every point of interest on the Canadian side from Queenston to Chippawa and stops at all points of intesest. Come with the Sons of England on Aug. 9th.

Some of the points of interest on the Niagara Falls Park and River Electric Railway are: Queenston, Brock's monument, Whirlpool, Whirlpool Rapids, inclined R.R., the new steel arch bridge, canterlever bridge, Niagara Falls, Queen Victoria Park, Dufferin Islands, the battlefield of Chippawa Creek, with numerous other points of interest. Come with the S. O. E. on Aug. 9th and see the above sights at reduced rates secured by the S. O. E.

A reward is offered for the return of a pocket-book lost at the Eau last Friday.

The thorough preparations of the committee in charge assures a pleasant trip to those who will attend the Park St. Methodist Sunday school excursion to Belle Isle next Tuesday.

NOT FOUND YET.

The body of Fred Carey still lies in some unknown spot in the Eau, about three miles from the piers and off Lone Tree Point. The search for it was kept up yesterday without result The weeds in the water interfere with dragging for it, but the searchers hope if they strike the right spot to be able to see it. The search is still being kept up.

PORT LAMBTON BAND CONCERT.

Over 300 excursionists from Chatham, Dresden and Wallaceburg took in the band concert at Port Lambton last night. These Port Lambton concerts are becoming very popular. They are held now every Monday evening. There is every accommodation there to spend a pleasant time. There is a fine platform for dancing, and good boating facilities, and added to these attractions the band provides excellent music.

ROUNDED UP 22

Detective Skirving of the Lake Erie, is on the warpath for persons selling unused portions of tickets. This, of course, is a criminal offence. Those coming from Cleveland by the Urania are particularly addicted by the practice. They buy a 50c. return excursion ticket from Cleveland good for the round trip and then sell the unused half for a quarter when they reach Rondeau. Detective Skirving and Purser Woollatt rounded up 22 purchasers of these tickets the day of the Irish picnic. There were all compelled to purchase regular tickets and and were in every case out the price they had paid for the illegal pasteboard.

RELEASED ON SUSPENDED SENTENCE.

Before Judge Bell this afternoon, Samuel Goderich, the old pensioner who shot Dr. Duncan's two sons at Thamesville, having pleaded guilty, came up for sentence. It appeared that Thamesville youths, though the Duncan boys were not among them, have been pestering the life out of the old man, breaking his windows and making his existence unbearable. In scathing terms the judge referred to the people who allowed their children to indulge in such practices. They were largely responsible in the matter. Taking this into consideration and also that Goderich was a British veteran, with medals and an honorable record, the judge released him on suspended sentence.

KILLED BY A FALL.

Another Tragedy Near the Eau—Young Man Named Coleman the Victim.

Yesterday a terrible and fatal accident happened to a young man named Coleman, a brother of Henry Coleman, whose farm adjoins the marsh near the Eau. The unfortunate victim was working a hayrack in his brother's barn. He was up some height and missed his hold. He grasped a rope in his fall but this did not hold him and he came to the floor head first. To save himself as he landed the poor fellow put out his hands, but the force of the fall was too great to be stayed so easily. With terrible effect he struck the barn floor forehead first. His nose and face were smashed and death followed from fracture of the skull. The family have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood.

WAS IT HIGHHANDED?

The Release of a Couple of Americans Jailed from Merlin Ordered by Government.

A very unusual incident in Canadian international affairs has just come to a head here. It appears that the authorities at the village of Merlin about a month ago arrested a man and his wife on a charge of vagrancy. They were convicted, and the man was sentenced to six months in jail, and his wife received a 90 days' sentence. Both claimed to be citizens of the United States. They were in possession of some money, and stated to the authorities that they were going to Detroit and had only stopped in Merlin on their way through. Their pleadings had no effect and they were brought here and incarcerated in the county jail. The United States consul, Col. Chas. E. Montieth, learned of the affair. Upon making an investigation he found that the parties were, as they claimed, American citizens, and he corresponded with the Washington authorities. The result of the negotiations are that Sheriff Gemmill has been instructed by the governor-general of Canada upon the representations made by the United States authorities to at once release the prisoners, whose names are given as Mr. and Mrs. Robert Giger. The man and his wife are to be at once sent to Detroit. It is not known whether any further proceedings may arise from this international affair or not.

CHICAGO MARKETS,

	Opn.	High	Low	Close
Wheat—July..				
Aug...	74	74½	73¾	74
Sept.....	75	75½	74¼	75
Corn—Aug....	39	39¼	38⅞	38⅞
Sept....	38⅞	38⅞	38½	38⅝
Oats—Aug....	22½	22½	20⅞	21
Sept....	21⅞	21⅞	21¼	22½
Pork—July.	....	....	....	....
Sept..	11.90	12 10	11.87	12.02
Lard—Sept..	6.80	6.87	6.80	6 85
Oct.	6.85	6.92	6 85	6.87
Ribs—July...	....	....	....	....
Sept..	7.00	7.15	7.00	7.12
Oct....	6.95	7.07	6.95	7.05

LOST—On Saturday, in or near the Standard Bank or between there and the market, a pair of gold frame spectacles, in red leather case Finder will be rewarded by returning to Planet Office. d&w

LOST—At Rondeau, Friday evening, July 27th, a red pocket book, containing money and tickets. Finder will receive reward by returning to the Planet Office. 1d&1w

ANARCHIST PLOT.

The Italians Believe In the Existence of One.

Five Arrests Made in Monza—Government Issues a Manifesto.

Rome, July 31.—The Tribuna says the assassination of King Humbert is believed to have been the result of a plot. A non-militant anarchist recently declared, so the Tribuna asserts, that a meeting had been held in Paris at which lots were drawn and several persons were selected to kill the King.

The papers announce that King Victor Emmanuel III. will reach Brindisi to-day and will go directly to Monza.

Besides Bressi, five persons have been taken into custody at Monza.

In the absence of the new king the ministry has issued in his name a manifesto to the nation, as follows:

King Victor Emmanuel III., in ascending the throne, has to perform the painful duty of announcing to the country the awful calamity which has violently cut short the valuable life of King Humbert.

The nation, wounded in its sincere affection for the august dead, and in a sincere feeling of devotion and adhesion to the dynasty, while execrating the cruel crime, will be plunged into profound grief for the venerated memory of a good, brave and magnanmous king, the pride of his people, and the worthy perpetuator of the traditions of the house of Savoy, by rallying with unshaken loyalty around his august successor, Italians will prove by their deeds that their institutions do not die.

The king is expected to arrive at Reggi di Calabria to-morrow. He received the news of the death of his father by semaphore.

CRICKET.

CHATHAM WINNING.

The Chatham Cricket Club is having matters rather easy with Aylmer to-day. They were easily dismissed for 36, while the Maple City representatives had scored 34 up to the noon adjournment. Score:—

Aylmer.

Dr. Sinclair, b. Kenny,	4
W. F. Kingston, b. Aitken,	1
E. A. Caughill, c. Nicholl, b. Kenny,	13
C. Paupst, run-out,	3
E. Faulds, b. Miller,	12
Godbolt, c. P. Miller, b. Kenny,	0
W. Faulds, c. Nicholl, b. Kenny,	2
J. Mann, b. Kenny,	0
B. Smith, b. Kenny,	0
E. B. Montieth, run out,	0
E. C. Montieth, not out,	0
Extras,	1
	36

Chatham.

C. R. Atkinson, b. E. C. Montieth,	0
W. G. Richards, b. Goldbolt,	10
P. Miller, at bat,	19
W. B. Wells, at bat,	2
Extras,	3
	34

THE TRANSFER SET ASIDE.

Over eighty years old and nearly totally blind, Mary Hicks lived a lonely life in Chatham, with no one to take care of her. A domestic named Mary Johnston took compassion on the old lady and went and lived with her, cooking the meals and doing the house-work. This kindness touched the heart of the old lady, and she deeded all her property in Chatham to her benefactress. Later, remorse set in and Mrs. Hicks brought an action to set aside the conveyance. At Toronto yesterday morning Chief Justice Falconbridge gave judgment, declaring the deed "void and of no effect on the ground of improvidence, want of independent and competent professional advice and absence of consideration." His Lordship also found that undue influence had been practiced.

The judgment which is by Justice Falconbridge declares the impeached conveyance void on the grounds of improvidence, want of independent and competent professional advice and absence of consideration, and directing its delivery up for cancellation. The maintenance already furnished to plaintiff and the taxes paid, and the improvements (the value of which is $32) made by defendant are to be set off against occupation of premises by defendant. Order for immediate possession of premises. Stay for one week to enable defendant to remove her things from the premises. Plaintiff did not ask for, and there is no order as to costs. C. J. O'Neill (Chatham) for plaintiff. M. Wilson, Q. C., for defendant.

ENTRIES POURING IN.

Although the lists were not sent out for the coming Caledonian Games until last Thursday, entries are pouring in so fast as to almost take Registrar Peter McKellar's breath away.

"We thought we had a fine entry list last year," said Mr. McKellar, "and so we had. But it was nothing to what we are going to have this time by the looks of things."

Up to yesterday, that is in less than four days after sending out the lists, 65 entries for the various contests have been received. These came mostly from Barrie, St. Marys, Woodstock, London, St. Thomas and other eastern points. Altogether the outlook is for the finest Caledonian Games ever seen in Canada.

IN UNITED STATES

The Assassination of King Humbert was Decided on.

Murderer Went From There to Kill the King—A Warning From France did not Prevent the Crime.

Monza, July 31.—After the shooting of King Humbert here on Sunday night, as soon as His Majesty's attendant could realize what had happened he was placed in his carriage and driven as rapidly as possible to the palace. He was, however, beyond human aid. The assassin's name is variously given as Angelo and Gaetno Bressi. He was born in Prato, November 10, 1869, and is a weaver by trade. He comes from America, where he has resided at Paterson, N. J. He says he had no accomplice, and that he committed the crime because of his hatred of monarchial institutions. He reached Monza July 27, from Milan, wher he stayed a few days.

Few additional details of the terrible tragedy are available. It happened so unexpectedly that the king was dead almost before the spectators realized what had occurred. No special precautions had been taken. Very few police were in attendance and only a small number of soldiers keeping the way for the carriage. The king, amid the cheers of the crowd, came out smiling, accompanied by his aide-de-camp, Gen. Ponzio Baglia. He had entered the carriage and was just driving off when the revolver shots were fired in quick succession. Some witnesses assert that Bressi was seen just previously waving his hands and cheering. The first shot wounded the king in the neck, the second, the fatal one, pierced his heart; and the third broke the arm of the already dying sovereign.

ROUGHLY HANDLED.

The crowd was stunned by the unexpected scene, but speedily a rush was made towards the assassin. He did not attempt to escape, and was roughly treated until the carbineers formed a cordon and secured him from the fury of the people.

An eye witness says that when the shots were fired the king fell back pressing his hand to his heart. He was instantly supported by Gen. Ponzio Baglia, who told the coachman to drive with all speed to the castle. After his exclamation, "It is nothing," he did not utter a souna. Blood gushed from his mouth.

The assassin on reaching the guard room of the carbineers, was in a pitiable condition, his hands and arms being lacerated and bloody and his clothes being torn by an angry crowd. Replying to questions he hissed through his clenched teeth:

"Tell them I came from America on purpose to kill Humbert. I have only just arrived from America and know no one. I spent a day at Bologna and then came on to Milan."

A search made at his home at Prato resulted in the finding of several compromising letters from New York. One signed by a woman was dated on June 25. In this letter the writer asks whether all is ready, and expresses a hope that he will soon return.

Bressi had been absent from Prato for six or seven years. His parents live there, and he has a brother in an Italian infantry regiment.

In reference to the finding of another revolver it is asserted that Bressi had been seen in company with another young man in the park at Monza near where the king was in the habit of riding.

After his arrest he appeared wakeful and nervous until about sunrise, but from that time he slept soundly until midday.

The expression of the dead king's face is tranquil and even smiling. The corpse was blessed immediately after death. It will be embalmed.

It appears that when King Humbert was wounded he exclaimed, "It is noing." The royal carriage covered the distance between the Gymnastic Society club house where the crime was committed, and the royal villa, at full speed, requiring but three minutes. The king expired on the way, and although placed on a bed, was dead when the doctors arrived.

Bressi is young, tall and swarthy. It appears that he remained four days in Prato and two days in Bologna, after which he came here.

THE QUEEN'S GRIEF.

When Queen Marguerita arrived at the villa it was still hoped that the king would survive, and when the truth was broken to her a heartrending scene ensued. Bursting into tears she exclaimed:

"It is the greatest crime of the century. Humbert was good and faithful. No person could have loved his people more. He was one who bore ill will to none." When the queen's mother arrived there was another affecting scene.

The assassin is strictly guarded in prison. He continues to preserve absolute indifference and took his meals to-day without any sign of being affected by his position. A second revolver was found on the public stand in the gymnastic grounds.

The room where the embalming is proceeding is already filled with flowers. The queen herself placed a wreath upon the bier and knelt and prayed beside the body, and, in spite of the entreaties of the princes and princesses, she refused to quit the death chamber, which is in charge of Count Jurri, the late king's aide-de-camp.

WARNING WAS GIVEN.

The Paris Temps says the Italian government was warned June 30 that secret anarchist societies had decided on the death of King Humbert and four other sovereigns. As a matter of fact, an anarchist was arrested June 20 at Pontafel, on the Austro-Italian frontier, who declared he had been selected to assassinate King Humbert. Increased guards were attached to King Humbert, who, however, protested and ordered them withdrawn. The Temps adds that the Pope was the first to convey condolences to the widowed queen.

As Victor Emmanuel III., who married in 1896, is childless, the heir to the throne is the king's cousin, the Duke of Aosta. The Duchess of Aosta was Princess Helen of Orleans, daughter of the late Count of Paris, and she and the Duke are generally considered the handsomest royal couple in Europe.

THE POPE INFORMED.

A special despatch from Rome says: "Mgr. Angelo di Pietro (prefect of the congregation of the council) took it upon himself to inform the Pope of the assassination of King Humbert. He entered the chamber of Leo at an early hour. The latter was already awake. The cardinal cautiously first stated that an attempt had been made upon the life of the king, whereupon the Pope immediately asked if the wound was dangerous. The prelate replied 'very dangerous;' but his anxious air was noticed by the Pope, who at once divined the truth. His emotion was such that he was unable to speak for some time. When his distress had passed he wished to leave his bed and to celebrate mass for the repose of the King's soul. Later he summoned Cardinal Rampolla (papal secretary of state), whom he requested to send a despatch of condolence to Princess Clotilde, sister of the Queen. The audiences fixed for to-day were suspended."

A DOCTOR DROWNED.

Went Swimming off a Yacht and Lost His Life.

Montreal, July 31.—A tragic drowning accident, by which Dr. Edgar A. Grafton, a prominent young physician of Montreal, lost his life, occurred at Berthier, a place on the St Lawrence, a few miles below Montreal. A yachting party, composed of ex-Mayor Beaugrand, Mrs. Beaugrand, Dr. Grafton, and a number of others, left on Mr. Beaugrand's private yacht for a cruise down the St Lawrence. The party anchored for the night at Berthier, and early in the morning several of the gentlemen, including Dr Grafton, went in for a swim While swimming around near the yacht Dr. Grafton uttered a cry of distress. His comrades made efforts to rescue him, but he quickly sank from view. An effort was made to recover the body, but without success.

DEADLY BLOEMFONTEIN.

Gunner Skirving Says That no Less That 65 Canadians are Buried There

Gunner Skirving writes to his parents under date of June 24, from Bloemfontein, where he then was on the way to the front to join in pursuing the elusive Boers. He was quite well at the time and anxious to move on. In his letter he says:

We left De Aar last week and got here the day before yesterday, and things are getting worse right along, for we are in the capital of the State, just five minutes' walk from where sixty-five Canadians are buried—having died from enteric fever and dysentery.

It is something awful to see them burying the dead. There are twenty-five hospitals here, and when a soldier dies he is wrapped in his blanket, thrown into a wagon and, with a whole lot of others, pitched into a big trench.

Thank God we are not staying here very long for we go up in a couple of days. I met Burrell, from Chatham, at Norval's Pont. He was on his way here and was glad to see me. He is well and reports Gorrie and Wilson ditto.

We are being supplied with fresh horses and new equipment before going any further; that is why we are waiting here. Coming from Norval's Pont there were five of us detailed to go ahead with the horses and upon arriving here the station staff officer turned all our horses out of the cars to accommodate the Mounted Rifles who were going to Kroonstadt, so we lost twenty-five horses, but the Dutch supply everything, so we don't care much for that.

TO EXTEND THE LEASE.

London Free Press:—There is some prospects that the question of extending the present lease to the Lake Erie & Detroit River Railway Company of the London & Port Stanley Railway will come before the city council shortly. The lessees are said to be anxious to secure the road to the lake for thirty years from date. This would mean an extension of sixteen years, the present lease having fourteen years yet to run. The L. E. & D. R. R. Co. intend to build the proposed extension of their line from Ridgetown to St. Thomas, and the idea of an extension of the L. & P. S. R. lease has to do with the consolidation of the bonds necessary to construct the new line.

ALD. SULMAN WILL RESIGN.

"I am going to resign my seat at the council board," said Ald. G. W. Sulman, with an air of determination that left no room to doubt the alderman's intention. "There was the King of Italy assasssinated. This following on the killing of the mayor of Chicago and the Empress of Austria is more than I can stand. The holding of these prominent positions before the public has its drawbacks, and the awful possibilities are actually keeping me from sleeping and I am growing thin. The strain is more than I can stand, so I am going to resign and get out of danger."

OFF THE TRACK.

This means disaster and death when applied to a fast express train. It is equally serious when it refers to people whose blood is disordered and who consequently have pimples and sores, bad stomachs, deranged kidneys, weak nerves and that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla puts the wheels back on the track by making pure, rich blood and curing these troubles.

Constipation is cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.

Sentenced to Death.

"You are in the last stages of Consumption and cannot live more than a month," were the words of doom heard by Mrs. Rosa Richardson, of Laurel Springs, N. C., from her doctors, "but she began to use Dr. King's New Discovery" writes R. L. Daughton, of that place, "and was wholly cured by it. She is now a stout, well woman." It's the supreme cure for desperate diseases of throat and lungs. Infallible for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1. Trial bottles at A. I. McCall & Co'c drug store.

Minard's Liniment — Lumberman's Friend.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Bicycle Repairs at Brisco's. tf

Mr. J. L. Holwell is very ill with blood poisoning caused by a scratch on his finger.

Screen Doors and Windows at Morton's, at lowest prices. tf

W. H. Cameron, of Lorraine, Ohio, is spending his vacation in the city.

A. W. Shaw, of Cleveland, is renewing acquaintances in the Maple City.

J. J. Jarvis, of Atlanta, Georgia, an old Chatham resident, is visiting in the city.

Miss Janet W. Young left on Saturday for an extended visit with relatives in Hamilton.

Mrs. Eb. S. Bedford and children, of Grand Rapids, are visiting Mrs. Jas. Rankin, St. Clair street.

The city council will hold a special meeting to-night on the matter of the Lake Erie Colborne St. spur.

Miss Maysie DeCourcey has returned home after a pleasant visit spend with her friend, Miss O'Neil, Oungah.

Bert Anderson, of St. Thomas, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson, Barthe St.

Madame LaZelle, Scientific Palmist—past, present and future; 50 cents. Room 8, Hotel Garner. 1w

The police have been notified of the theft of a horse, buggy and harness from Mark Howland, of Detroit.

Arch. Campbell, M. P., is in the city. Mr. Campbell stated that his visit is of a purely personal character.

Miss E. Jackson, of Detroit, and Miss Maggie Cameron, of Blenheim, are guests of Miss Simmons, St. George street.

A large number availed themselves of the First Presbyterian Sunday school excursion to Belle Isle to-day via City of Chatham.

Miss Georgie Robinson has returned home from Eberts after spending a few weeks at her uncle's, J. L. Holwell, the popular reeve of Chatham township.

On Saturday last Thomas Bagnell, of Dover, sold 15 bags of clover seed to Nelson Stringer for $5.25 per bushel that had been taken from six acres.

Sons of England, Niagara Falls, Civic Holiday, August 9, $2.40 return, good for all regular trains on August 10th. 2d1w

Mrs. Thos. O'Neil, of the townline, near Kent Bridge, passed away on Sunday. The funeral took place this morning.

Mrs F. Chalmers and daughter, Miss Cora Chalmers, of Sarnia, have returned home after visiting at the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lowe, Park avenue.

The Mayor has called a special meeting of the city council for to-morrow night to discuss the Colborne street spur.

The larceny of a Mami wheel, No. 17,697, from St. Catharines, by one Geo. Mack, has been reported to Chief Young.

Mrs. John Anderson, of New York, daughter and son, Master Frank, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson, Barthe St.

Sons of England have arranged for reduced rates at the falls for excursionists going with them civic holiday August 9th. 2d1w

A branch of the Merchants' Bank of Canada was opened in Bothwell on Friday last, under the management of W. G. Finucan, of Gananoque.

Private Gorrie writes home that they have not received either pay or mail since leaving Bloemfontein. It is believed that Gen. DeWet captured and burned seven weeks' postal matter.

Wm. Richardson did not appear at this morning's police court on a charge of injury to the property of Geo. Atkinson, and a warrant was issued.

James Rhodes, Con. 6, Raleigh, raised 13 acres of wheat, which recently threshed 600 bushels, or over 46 bushels to the acre. This is a phenomally fine yield.

Residents on Emma St. are complaining of an impudent hobo who has been annoying them by entering their premises and often giving them the benefit of his too eloquent language.

Rothwell & Co., agents, Detroit, will sell by public auction on Wednesday, Aug. 1, the hotel furnishings and silverware of the Crawford House, Windsor, in the hotel as advertised, commencing at 10 a. m. sharp.

The unfortunate woman, alleged to be mentally deranged, who was to come before Judge Houston yesterday, was taken back to Blenheim this morning, as her case is under the jurisdiction of Magistrate Gosnell.

Rev. B. F. Austin, ex-principal of Alma College, St. Thomas, will deliver a lecture at Northwood's hall, on Thursday Aug. the 2nd, at 8 p.m. Subject: "Why I became a spiritualist." Don't fail to her the Doctor, as his subject will be new and interesting. Clergy invited. 2td

At the meeting of the Sons of England last evening Thos. J. Walters was elected president, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Chas. Cape. One new candidate was initiated and two propositions for membership received.

A plate of teeth was found at Erieau when the Irish picnic was being held. It is at this office, and as the owner is probably inconvenienced, we shall be pleased to place it in his or her hands as soon as possible.

Seven a. m., Civic Holiday, Aug. 9th, the Sons of England leave G. T. R. depot for Niagara Falls over Wabash R. R. Come with them. 2d1w

We may live without poetry, music and art;
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;
We may live without friends, and live without fads,
But business to-day cannot live without ads.

SETTLERS' EXCURSION

$31.50, round trip to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo from Chicago, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line, June 19, 20, July 3, 9, 17, Aug. 1, 7 and 21; good returning until Oct. 31st. Also very low rates on the same dates to Glenwood Springs, Ogden, Salt Lake City, Hot Springs and Deadwood, S. D. Quickest time. Best service. For full information, apply to any ticket agent of connecting lines, or address B. H. Bennett, Gen. Agent, Chicago & Northwestern Railway, 2 King St., East, Toronto, Ont. 1aw tila8

LOVE'S TRIUMPH.

A STORY OF LOVE AND WAR.

BY MARY J. HOLMES,

Author of "Lena Rivers," "Edna Browning," "Tempest and Sunshine," Etc., Etc.

"Am I what? Annie asks. "Am I little Lulu, of the Pequot House? My name was Annie Louise Howard before I married George. My aunt called me Louise. You never inquired my maiden name, I believe. I suppose you thought I had always been a married woman, but I was a girl of fourteen once, and went with my Aunt Belknap to New London, and met a boy who called himself Dick Lee, and who was so kind to the orphan girl, that she began to think of him all day, and watch for his coming after his school hours. He was a saucy, teasing boy, but Lulu liked him, and when one day she waited for his promised coming till it grew dark upon the beach, and the great hotel was lighted up for the evening festivity, and when other days and nights passed, and he neither came nor sent her any word, and she heard at last from one of his comrades that he had gone home to Boston,—I say when all this came about, she began to think that she had loved the boy who had deceived her so, for he did deceive her in more points than one, as she afterward learned. His name was not Dick Lee—"

"But Annie," Jimmie began, and Annie stopped him, saying:

"Wait, Jimmie, till I am through. This is my hour now. I have delayed telling you all this, for various reasons. Your mother knew who I was before I went to Washington, and she excused you as far as was possible. That I have promised to be your wife is proof that I have forgiven the pangs of disappointment I endured, for, Jimmie, I did suffer for a time. There was so little in the world to make me happy, and you had been so kind, that I fully believed in and trusted you; and when I found I was deceived, my heart ached as hard, perhaps, as the heart of a girl of fourteen can ache from such a cause."

"Poor Annie! poor little Lulu!" Jimmie said, as he clasped one of Annie's hands in his own, and his voice expressed all the sorrow and tenderness he felt for Annie, who continued:

"Such childish loves are usually short-lived, you know, but mine was the first pleasant dream I had known since my parents died, and I went to my Aunt Belknap, in New Haven. She meant to be kind, I suppose, and in a certain way she was. She gave me a good education, and every advantage within her means. She took me to Newport and Saratoga and the New York hotels, and she turned her back on George Graham, whom we met at Long Branch, where he was making some repairs upon an engine. A mechanic was not her idea of a husband for her niece. She preferred that I should marry a man of sixty, who had already the portraits of three wives in his handsome house at Meriden; but then, for each portrait, he counted over two hundred thousand dollars, and half a million covers a multitude of defects and a great many wives. I would not marry that man, and as the result of my persistent refusal, my life with my aunt became so unbearable that, when Providence again threw George in my way, and he asked me to be his wife, I consented, and I never regretted the step. He was very kind to me, and I loved him so much that, when he died, I thought my heart died too, for he was my all."

Annie was very beautiful in her excitement, as she paid this tribute to her deceased husband, and Jimmie saw that she was beautiful, but felt relieved when she left George Graham and spoke of Rose, who had come to her like an angel of light, and made the burden easier to bear.

"I had no suspicion that she was the soi-disant Dick Lee's sister, or that my boy-hero was not Dick Lee, until just before you came home for the first time, and then I thought I must go away, for I did not care to meet you. But Rose prevented me, and I am glad now that she did."

"And I am glad, too," Jimmie said. "Your staying has been the means of untold good to me, darling,—it was the memory of your sweet, holy life and character which led me, a wretch at Andersonville, to seek the Saviour, whom you have loved so long. God has led us both in strange paths. We have suffered a great deal,—you mentally, I physically, and only what I deserved; but let us hope that the night is passed, and the morning of our happy future dawning upon us. We are both young yet,—you twenty-three, and I only twenty-six. We have a long life to look forward to, and I thank God for it; but, most of all, I thank Him for giving me my darling Annie,—my dear little Lulu! Does Rose know that you are Lulu?"

Mrs. Carleton had thought it better not to add to Rose's excitement by telling her who Annie was, while Jimmie's fate was shrouded in so much gloom; then, after his return, she decided that Annie should have the satisfaction of telling herself, and thus Rose was still in ignorance with regard to Annie's identity with the Pequot. But Annie told her that night, and Rose's eyes were like stars, as she smothered Annie with kisses, and declared it was all like some strange story she had read.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Charlie did not improve as his sister and uncle hoped he might; and as the cold weather increased they began to talk of taking him to a warmer climate, but Charlie said:

"I am as well here as I could be anywhere. I don't want to be moved about. Let me stay here in quiet."

So they made him as comfortable as possible at the hotel, and Rose and Annie came every day to see him, and he learned to watch and listen for their coming, especially that of Annie, to whom he took the kindliest. She knew just how to nurse him, and as she once cared for the poor prisoners, so she now cared for the Southern boy, who, while acknowledging the kindness of the Northern people, was still as thorough a Secessionist as he had ever been. Anxiously he waited for daily news of the progress of Grant's army, refusing to believe that Lee was so closely shut up in Richmond that escape was impossible. Blindly, like many of his older brethren, he clung to the hope that underlying the whole was some hidden motive which would in time appear and work good to his cause. Maude never opposed or disputed with him now, but read him every little item of good for the South. But when, in the spring, the fighting at Petersburg commenced, there were no such items to read, and Charlie asked no longer for news. Then there came a never-to-be-forgotten day, when through the length and breadth of the land, the glad tidings ran that Richmond had fallen; that Lee with his army was flying from the city, with Grant in hot pursuit. The war was virtually over; and from Maine to Oregon the air was filled with the jubilant notes of victory. For three long hours the bells of Rockland rang out their merry peals, and at night they kindled bonfires in the streets; and on the grass-plot by the wall in Widow Simms's yard, they burned the box, which, four years before poor Isaac had put away for just such an occasion as this.

All the morning of that memorable Monday, while the bells were ringing, and the crowds were shouting in the streets, Charlie de Vere had lain with his white face to the wall, and his lips quivering with the grief and mortification he felt, that it should have ended thus. Occasonally, as the shouts grew louder, he stopped his ears, so as to shut out what seemed to him like exultations over the death of so many hopes; but when Annie came in, and told Maude of the bonfire they were to have that night in Mrs. Simms's yard, and asked her to come for the sake of the boy whose box was to be burned, Charlie began to listen. And, as he listened, he grew interested in Isaac Simms and the grass-plot by the well, and the box hidden in the barn, and he expressed a wish to be present when it was burned. Maude, too, had heard of Isaac Simms before. She knew that he had been captured by Arthur Tunbridge, but she did not know the particulars of his prison life, or how generously Tom had sacrificed his chance of liberty for the sake of the poor, sick boy, until Annie told the story, to which she listened with swimming eyes and a heart throbbing with love and respect for her lover, who had been so noble and unselfish. She would go to the bonfire on the grass-plot, she said; and Charlie should go, too. He had wept passionately at the recital of Isaac's sufferings in Libby, but still found some excuse for the South generally.

"It was not the better class of people," he said, "who did these things; it was the lower, ignorant ones, whose instincts were naturally brutal."

And neither Maude nor Annie contradicted him, though the eyes of the former flashed indignantly, and her nostrils quivered as they always did when the sufferings of our prisoners were mentioned in her presence.

That night, when the stars came out over Rockland, a party of twelve or more were congregated at the house of the Widow Simms, where, but for the sad memory of Isaac, whose soldier-coat hung on the wall, with the knapsack carried into battle, all would have been joy and hilarity at the prospect of certain peace. But death had been in the household, just as it had crept across many and many another threshold; and mingled with the rejoicings were tears and sad regrets for the dead of our land, whose graves were everywhere, from the shadowy forests of Maine, and the vast prairies of the West, to the sunny plains of the South, where they fought and died. There were twenty-five buried in the Rockland graveyard; and others than the party assembled at Mrs. Simms's thought of the vacant chairs at home, and the sleeping dead whose ears were deaf to the notes of peace floating so musically over the land. Charlie's face was very white, and there were tears in his eyes as he laid his thin, white hands reverently upon the box, examining its outer and bending close to the name and date and words cut upon it,—"Isaac Simms, Rockland, April 25th, 1861. This box to be burned—" There was a blank which the boy, who had cut the words with his jack-knife, could not supply. He did not know when the box would be burned. Then it was April, 1861; now it was April, 1865. Four years of strife and bloodshed, thousands and thousands of desolate hearth-stones, and broken hearts, and lifeless forms both North and South, and the end had come at last. But the boy Isaac was not there to see it. It was not for him to fill up that blank; but for the Southern boy, Charlie de Vere, who took his pencil from his pocket and wrote, "April 3rd, 1865, to celebrate the fall of Richmond, and the end of the Confederacy. Charles de Vere."

"Who shall light the pile?" Tom asked, when all was ready. And Charlie answered, "Let me, please. Surely I may light the fire!"

And he did light it, and then, with the rest, looked on while the smoke and the flames curled up toward the starry heavens where the boy Isaac had gone, and where Charlie in his dream that night saw him so distinctly, and grasped his friendly hand.

After that night, Charlie failed rapidly, and often in his sleep he talked to some one who seemed to be Arthur, and said it was "a mistake, a dreadful mistake." At last, as Maude sat by him one day, the fifth after the bonfire on the grass-plot, he said to her suddenly:

"Maude, if a man kills another, and didn't mean to, is it murder?"

"No, it is manslaughter. Why do you ask?" Maude said; and Charlie continued:

"Don't hate me, Maude, nor tell anybody, for I killed Arthur myself. Shot him right through the head, and—Maude, he thought it was you."

"Oh! Charlie! Charlie!" and Maude shrieked aloud as she bent over her brother, who continued:

"Not when he died, but at first, when he lay there on the grass, moaning and looking at you so sorry and grieved like, don't you remember?"

"Yes!" Maude gasped; and Charlie went on:

"You know that one of the ruffians fired at Captain Carleton and hit you, and then I could not help paying him back. He was taller than Arthur, who stood behind him, and knocked him down in time to take the ball himself. He knew you had a revolver, and he thought it was you, though an accident, of course, and it made him so sorry that you should be the one to kill him. But I told him different; when I whispered to him, you know. I said it was I, and his eyes put on such a happy look. I know he forgave me, for he said so; but my heart has ached ever since with thinking about it. I could not forget it; and I've asked God to forgive me so many times. I think He has; and that when I die, I shall go where Isaac Simms has gone. I like him, Maude, if he was a Yankee, and fought against us; and I like Mrs. Graham so much; and Mr. James Carleton, and Matherses, and Mrs. Simms some; but I can't like that dreadful Bill Baker, with his slang words and vulgar ways; he makes me so sick, and I feel so ashamed that we should be beaten by such as he."

"You were not beaten by such as he! You are mistaken, Charlie! The Northern army was composed of many of the noblest men in the world. There are Bill Bakers everywhere, as many South as North. It is foolish to think otherwise."

Maude was growing hot and eloquent in her defence of the Northern army, but Charlie's gentle, low-spoken reply stopped her.

To be Continued.

JUST IN FUN

"I could save more money," the young man admitted, "but I find it so hard to break away from my friends. A fellow can't be a boor and cut all his acquaintances without reason, you know."

"I will tell you what to do," said the man with the brindle moustache. "Buy a dog."

"And then what?"

"Then, when you meet your friends, you will find yourself telling them stories of his wonderful intelligence. You just can't help it. In this manner you may soon be alone."—Indianapolis Press.

The Layman—Candidly, do you expect your prayer in behalf of the Boers to be answered?

The Pastor—I flatter myself it is unanswerable, sir. Three or four cranks have tried to answer it, through the press, but it seems to me they have failed egregiously.—Detroit Journal.

Collector—I'm sorry, M. Slowpay, but your tailor has put his account against you into my hands for collection.

Mr. Slowpay—He has, eh? Do you work on a commission basis?

Collector—Yes, sir.

Mr. Slowpay—Then I'm sorry for you.—Chicago News.

Bachelor—I am told that a married man can live on half the income that a single man requires.

Married Man—Yes. He has to.—Tit-Bits.

"Your lawyer made some pretty severe charges against the other fellow, didn't he?"

"Y-e-e-s; but you ought to see how he charged me."—Green Bag.

Peddler—I have a most valuable book to sell, madam. It tells one how to do anything.

Lady (sarcastically)—Does it tell one how to get rid of a pestering peddler?

To Remove Egg Stains.

Egg stains can easily be removed from silver spoons by rubbing them with a little salt after they have been washed with soap and water, but there are other stains on which salt makes no impression. These will generally disappear when rubbed with whiting mixed with ammonia; but a still more effective remedy is to be found in whiting mixed to a paste with sweet oil. After the stains have disappeared, wash in hot soapsuds and polish with a soft cloth.

THE MISSOURI RIVER.

Navigation on This Great Waterway Has Been Abandoned.

Navigation on the Missouri River the third greatest waterway in the world, has been practically abandoned. This is the meaning, in plain words, of a statement from the report of the Lighthouse Board, published last week, which says:

"The lights in the Missouri River were not shown during the fiscal year, as no boats were navigating that river."

While it is generally known that the amount of traffic on the river has been light for a number of years, the fact that it has been completely abandoned and that the Government has even ceased to keep its beacons lighted will cause genuine surprise.

The last boat that attempted to make regular trips up the Missouri River was the Fowler, which made three trips in July, 1899, and then sank at the mouth of the Osage. The year before that the Benton tried to make regular trips, but was wrecked on the Omaha Bridge. There was no navigation on the river between the times that these two boats attempted to keep up a service and the chances are that when the lighthouse report for the next fiscal year makes its appearance it will tell the same story about the abandonment of navigation on the Missouri.

Millions of dollars have been spent on the Missouri River to make it more Navigable. The channel has at times been deepened in places and money has at times been lavishly spent. But at the same time that the Government was attempting to improve the river with one hand it was destroying navigation thereon with the other hand by issuing permits for the construction of bridges and other artificial obstructions.

Owing to the determination of Congress to make no river and harbor appropriation this year, however, practically all improvements on the Missouri will be stopped for many months. All work of whatever kind will have to be dropped until an appropriation is made. An attempt has been made during the past ten years, to confine the waters of the river within its banks, and much labor and money have been expended to this end. Now, all this will have to be stopped for a year at least, and between 200 and 400 men will be laid off. The probable result will be that the work already done will go to ruin and that within a short time the river will become a wild, unattended stream, unfit for navigation and a menace to the territory through which it flows.

The last important movement to keep up navigation on the Missouri was some eight years ago, when Kansas City capitalists constructed three boats at a cost of $105, 000 for the St. Louis-Kansas City trade. They were the A. L. Mason, the State of Kansas and the Missouri. They ran most of one season, when the Mason was wrecked near the mouth of the Osage and the other boats were put on to the Mississippi trade.

The real cause of the abandonment of navigation on the Missouri, according to well-posted river men, is the fact that the river has been made unnavigable by artificial obstructions. This is clearly shown by Captain Isaac M. Mason, who is familiar with the history of navigation for many years back. His statement will be of interest not only to river men, War Department officials and railroad men, but to American citizens generally, who cannot conceive that any set of men would be so shortsighted as to allow obstructions to be built across the Missouri or any other river to the exclusion of navigation. Here is what he has to say on the subject:

"If I am asked what has caused the abandonment of navigation on the Missouri River I answer advisedly and with out hesitation, artificial obstructions. The obstructions are principally bridges, so constructed as to make the river too dangerous to enable it to be navigated with profit.

We have been approaching this condition rapidly during the past decade. The case which perhaps might be called the final one was that of Captain David Silver, whose boat (the Bright Light) was wrecked on the Boonville Bridge, I think, in 1892. He sued the bridge company, and the case was fought so long and the cost of attorneys' fees and other expenses was so great that he didn't have the money to replace the sunken boat. Whatever he may have secured by a compromise or other wise was eaten up by the costs of litigation.

Because of the danger caused by these bridges the rate of insurance on high-grade goods is so great that merchants cannot afford to ship ont steamboats to carry them. All that the boats can get is such stuff as nails and low-grade commodities. The result is that there is no money in the business, and so it has been abandoned.

Outside of these artificial obstructions the Missouri River is just as navigable as it ever was. Of course, taking the boats off the river has made some diffetence in the depth of the channel, as boats continually passing up and down increase the depth of the channel probably a foot. But there is just as much water in the river as there was years ago, when there were as high as forty boats in the Missouri River trade, carrying California passengers.

And what has happened to the Missouri is slowly happening to the Mississippi. It may not come in my day, but come it will, if the same policy is kept up that has prevailed for a few years past. I am asked why the War Department grants so many permits for the construction of these obstructions. I cannot tell. I have been going to Washington in the interest of the rivermen for forty years and I expect to keep going as long as I live. I know what the river means to St. Louis. Without it St. Louis would be naught. The more it is protected the better it is for the city.

Sitting down or lying down is not necessarily resting. You must learn the secret of relaxing, letting go, removing all tension. Do not wait until you become tired, but snatch a moment here and there, and then just let yourself rest—Ladies' Home Journal.

Silk dresses may cost as much as $75 a yard.

The valley of the Amazon still remains almost unexplored.

Free medical advice. Men and women suffering from chronic diseases are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., by letter, absolutely without fee or charge. For more than thirty years as chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., Doctor Pierce has devoted himself to the treatment and cure of chronic forms of disease. Assisted by his staff of nearly a score of physicians, each man a specialist, his success has been phenomenal, ninety-eight persons in every hundred treated being absolutely and altogether cured. Women have especially availed themselves of Dr. Pierce's offer of free consultation by letter, thereby avoiding the unpleasant questionings, the obnoxious examinations, and odious local treatments considered necessary by some practitioners. Over half a million women have been treated by Dr. Pierce and his staff for diseases peculiar to women, with unvarying success. Write without fear as without fee. Every letter is treated as strictly private and sacredly confidential, and all answers are sent in plain envelopes, bearing no printing upon them. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

For a fresh, pink complexion, a green hat with white or pink flowers will do the most justice.

The Transvaal was an unknown land so far as European knowledge or influence went, prior to 1830.

A hardy Cape pony has been ridden a hundred miles over rough country in twenty-seven hours.

During the last twenty years £500,000,000 of Britain's national debt has been paid off.

Sentenced to Death.

"You are in the last stages of Consumption and cannot live more than a month," were the words of doom heard by Mrs. Rosa Richardson, of Laurel Springs, N. C., from her doctors, "but she began to use Dr. King's New Discovery" writes R. L. Daughton, of that place, "and was wholly cured by it. She is now a stout, well woman." It's the supreme cure for desperate diseases of throat and lungs. Infallible for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1. Trial bottles at A. I. McCall & Co'c drug store.

Achilles Dionne was one of ten men on a handcar which was overtaken by a locomotive on the line of the Quebec Railway, Light & Power Company. The other nine jumped, but Dionne was killed instantly.

SETTLERS' EXCURSION

$31.50, round trip to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo from Chicago, via Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line, June 19, 20, July 3, 9, 17, Aug. 1, 7 and 21; good returning until Oct. 31st. Also very low rates on the same dates to Glenwood Springs, Ogden, Salt Lake City, Hot Springs and Deadwood, S. D. Quickest time. Best service. For full information, apply to any ticket agent of connecting lines, or address B. H. Bennett, Gen. Agent, Chicago & Northwestern Railway, 2 King St., East, Toronto, Ont. law tila8

Leghorn straw will be scarce this season, as there has been a failure in the crop.

It is a great deal better for a man to wear boots too big for him than that he should be too big for his boots.

When blocks of ice are laid flat they melt quicker than if permitted to rest on their ends.

THE BRIDAL COUPLE

An Unembarrassed Young Man Astonishes Some Passengers.

The bridal couple boarded the train at Suspension Bridge. He was a smooth-faced, well-set-up young man and she was a sweet pretty girl of a bride. There was a large, very hilarious company of wedding guests to see them off, and as the pair struggled from their carriage to the sleeping car they were almost lost to view in showers of rice and flying old shoes. Even this demonstration was not considered adequate, and a dozen or so young men followed them to their seats and poured streams of rice over them and down their backs until the train pulled out, while the crowd on the platform howled joyfully.

The young couple stood the ordeal with great courage, and after the train had started did so well that before long the rest of the passengers in the car left off watching them and began turning in.

The next morning the interest in them grew again, when section after section of the car was made up until the bridal couple's section stood alone with its curtains still drawn. This was the stage of things at 8 o'clock, and at 8:30 there had been no change. Nine and a quarter past, came round, and still there was no sign of life from the bridal section. When shortly after half past 9 a slight, mysterious movement was apparent behind the curtains, almost a sigh of relief went up from the rest of the car.

The movement continued, increased, until suddenly, after an especially violent agitation of the curtains, they parted sufficiently to let a young man slip between them into the aisle. His hair was rumpled and his coat collar turned up, and he carried a travelling bag and various articles of wearing apparel to be donned in the wash room. As the young man hurried forward he seemed somewhat puzzled by the almost smiling interest of the rest of the car, but of embarrassment he showed not a trace.

When he had disappeared the car settled itself to await the egress of the bride. But if she was about to make her appearance she showed no signs of it. Neither sound nor motion was discernible from the recesses behind the curtains. In a little while the young man came back showing the freshened effect of cold water and hair brushes, and moved the bottom of the curtains aside sufficiently to shove his bag under the berth. As he rose to his feet again, the car saw that he was looking down reflectively at the cargo of rice which covered the floor. He continued to regard it for some time, fixedly. Then he raised his eyes and surveyed the car. There was a more or less unsuppressed smile on every face, but the young man still showed no embarrassment. His eyes travelled down one side and back the other, and they were filled only with a calm thoughtfulness. Then he arranged the folds of the heavy curtains with elaborate solicitude, and finally went forward again and whispered something to the porter. The car, to a passenger, would probably have gladly paid double fare to have heard those half-dozen whispered words. The pretty mystery was assuming proportions. But the porter only said: "Yes, suh." And then the young man went over and sat down gravely in an end seat from where he looked smack into the face of every soul in the car.

By this time it was no longer interest that moved the inmates of the car: it was palpitation of the heart. The air was crisp with expectation

The next moment the porter came down the aisle toward the bridal section. He was a fat and very black porter. For an instant he paused before the silnt curtains. Then a thrill of horror ran through the car, and several men got half way to their feet. With two swift movements he had pulled the curtains wide apart and was thumping and pulling at something within! Another instant, and horror had given way to amazement, for the inside of the berth immediately became visible to all who cared to see. The porter was making up the section. The bride had vanished!

The car turned swiftly to the hapless bridegroom on the front seat. An expression of Arcadian simplicity rested on his countenance.

A few moments later the porter started toward his linen closet, but half way down the aisle he was held up by half a dozen male passengers with wonder-stricken faces.

"What has become of the bride?" they demanded.

The porter scratched his head and looked at them uncomprehendingly. Then he showed his teeth in a grin.

"Oh, the bridal couple w'at got on at Suspension Bridge?" he said. "They done left the train late last night. They didn't have their section made up. That gemman down in front of the car he had upper one, 'n' he kicked so I shifted him over soon as the bridal couple left."

The car turned again toward the young man on the front seat. The expression of Arcadian simplicity was still with him. But for the first time across his face there glimmered a faint thoughtful smile.

The half dozen male passengers and the porter held a moment's consultation in the middle of the car. Then they came forward, and one of their number said something in a low voice to the young man on the front seat.

The young man rose to his feet still smiling thoughtfully.

"I see," he said softly. "I don't care if I do."

As the crowd filed toward the buffet car some one in the rear of the procession began to whistle Mendelsshon's "Wedding March." Then the passengers in the seats began to laugh.

He Spoke Advisedly.

"Right ahead of us," resumed the traveller who was narrating his experiences, "yawned the mountain pass——"

"Do you know," artlessly interrupted one of the younger women in the company, "that seems very queer to me? How can a mountain yawn?"

"Did you never see Cumberland Gap, miss?"

And there were no more interruptions.

Women have more good sense than men. They have fewer pretensions, are less implicated in theories, and judge of objects more from their immediate involuntary impressions on the mind, and therefore more truly and naturally.—Hazlitt.

Equal to the Sacrifice.

"Cyrus Baker, remove your arm!"

For in an apparently careless manner he had placed it upon the back of her chair.

Stung by the tones of her voice no less than by her words the young man flushed deeply.

"Is that the greeting you give me, Angeline Ashcraft—you who professed to be so sorry when I went away to the war—who wept upon my neck and said you would never have a moment's peace or happiness until I returned safely home again—who gave me a photograph which I have carried next to my heart from that day to this!" he exclaimed. "Do you remember how you said you would be true to me, though thousands of miles of ocean might roll between us?"

"O, yes, I remember all that."

"Have you forgotten how you said at parting 'O, Cyrus, it breaks my heart! I cannot give you up.'"

"I think I did make some such remark."

"I think you did. Have you forgotten how you bade me think of you, in camp or on the battlefield, when the bullets of the enemy were flying thick and fast around me, and let the thought that you were praying for me cheer me in that dark hour?"

"I think I do recollect saying something of the kind."

'You think you do! Ha! And when I was wounded you wrote to me to get well as soon as I could and come back to you! Do you have a dim recollection of doing something like that?"

Now that you mention it I believe I did."

"You have changed then," he said scowling darkly. "You are not the same girl!"

"You have changed more than I have Mr. Barker," coldly she answered. "You are not the same man."

"You still insist," he went on, with exceeding bitterness, "that I remove my arm."

"I do."

"So be it then."

Calmly the young man arose, unscrewed his wooden arm, placed it at her feet and turned to go.

"I hope, Miss Ashcraft," he said, "you are satisfied."

But Miss Angeline Ashcraft had fainted.

Much of the Enjoyment.

"It must be a source of great satisfaction to you," remarked the millionaire's friend, "to be able to give these large sums to struggling institutions of learning."

"You notice," replied the millionaire, "my gifts are generally made on condition that the beneficiaries raise an equal sum within a certain time."

"Yes."

"Well, I think I get more satisfaction from seeing the managers shin around after that money than I do from anything else."

He Was Very Mean.

He—I alway stake pains to deny the statement that women can't throw straight.

She—That is noble of you, my dear.

He—Yes; I have to remember with what accurate and effective aim you threw yourself at me.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

GRAND TRUNK

NO.	GOING EAST	NO.	GOING WEST
12	8 12 a m	21	8 15 a m
22	9 08 a m	23	12 42 p m
24	4 30 p m	11	4 23 p m
26	8 00 p m	25	8 55 p m
4	1 45 p m, w'fright	73	2 30 p m

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Corrected June 29, 1899

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
2.50 am.*	Express	*1 05 pm
3.04 pm	Express	12 58 am
7.30 pm	Local	10 00 am

† Daily.
‡ Daily Except Monday.
‡ Daily Except Sundays.

THE WABASH RAIROAD CO.

GOING WEST	EAST BOUND
No. 1—6.45 a. m.	No. 4—11.06 p. m
3—1.07 p. m.	2—12.25 p. m
13—1.25 p. m.	
5—9.14 p. m.	6—1.42 a. m
9—1.51 a. m.	8—2.20 p. m

All Wabash trains have four Reclining Chair Cars.

J. A. RICHARDSON

Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas

LAKE ERIE & DETROIT RIVER RAILWAY.

BOND EAU SUBURBAN SERVICE

Commencing June 30th, 6 a. m.

	Daily Except Sunday	Tuesdays Fridays and Saturdays
Lve. Chatham	7.00 and 10.25 a.m. 3.00 and 4.20 p m.	7.00 p.m.
Ar've Bond Eau	7.45 and 11.25 a. m. 3.40 and 5.20 p.'m.	7.45 p.m.
Lve, Bond Eau	8.10 a.m. 1.50, 4.20 and 5.40 p. m.	10.00 p.m
Ar've Chatham	9.11 a.m 2.35, 5.20 and 6.25 p. m.	10.45 p.m

LICENSED AUCTIONEERS.

PEDLARS, ETC

For the County of Kent, in A. D., 190

W. J. Agar, Blenheim, auctioneer.
J. M. Burk, Blenheim, auctioneer.
W. J. Cryderman, Thamesville, auctioneer
A. B. McCoig, Chatham, auctioneer
Arthur Stewart, Chatham Tp., auctioneer.
William Barclay Ridgetown, auctioneer.
E. Crondorff, Ridgetown, pedlar, 1 horse.
Chas. Kitchen, Toronto, pedlar 1 horse.
Myles McCarron, Wallaceburg, auctioneer.
C. A. Powell, Tilbury, Auctioneer.
Samuel Beamish, Bothwell, Auctioneer.
A. G. Robertson, Fletcher, auctioneer.
Jas. Ross, Tilbury, auctioneer.
J. H. McGee, Tilbury, auctioneer.
Geo. E Brown, Oakdale, Auctioneer.
A Thomson, Chatham, auctioneer
James Buchanan, Ingersoll, auctioneer
Wm Graham, Oungah, pedlar 2 horses
F H Trestain, Clachan pedlar 2 horses
W A Bigham, Croton, pedlar 2 horses
L Baughart, Palmyra, pedlar 2 horses
E. H. White, Thamesville, pedlar, 2 horses
A. S. Huff, Dover Centre, pedlar, 2 horses
S. H. Knight, Northwood, pedlar, 1 horse.
J. McCulloch, Ridgetown, pedlar 1 horse.
S. H. McWha, Dresden, pedlar, 1 horse.
Jno. McCulloch, Ridgetown, pedlar 1 horse.
S. H. Knight, Northwood, pedlar 2 horses.
M. C. McWha, Dresden, pedlar 1 horse.

J. G. FLEMING, County Clerk

Change of Time

Steamer City of Chatham will make her round trip every Monday and Wednesday from Chatham to Detroit, leaving Rankin dock at 7.30 a. m., returning leaves foot of Randolph St., at 3.30 p. m., Detroit time, or 4 p. m., Chatham time.

Will also make round trips from Detroit to Chatham every Friday and Saturday, leaving Detroit, foot of Randolph street, at 8.30 a. m., Detroit time, or 9 a. m., Chatham time, returning will leave Chatham at 3.30 p. m., Detroit time, or 4 p. m., Chatham time, arriving in Detroit about 8.30 p. m.

Fare—Round trip, 60c.

One way trips: Boat leaves Chatham Thursday morning at 9.30 o'clock for Detroit, and leaves Detroit for Chatham Sunday morning at 8.30, Detroit time, or 9 o'clock Chatham time.

Fare—One way, 50 cents.

Stringer & Waddell, agents, Chatham; John Stevenson, agent, Detroit; Odette & Wherry, agents, Windsor.

E. CORNETET, Captain.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

DRESDEN.

July 31.—Ernest Sharpe, who has been visiting his parents here, has returned to resume his duties as cashier in the Merchants' Bank at Leamington.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fleming, of Chatham, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Martin, of the Queen's Hotel.

Miss Mabel Leonard is spending a few days with Miss May Watson at Port Lambton.

A. Venning Penfound, of Bude, Cornwall, England, and Miss Jean McGloghlon, of this town, were married in Wallaceburg yesterday afternoon by the Rev. H. H. Tancock.

Miss Grace Robertson is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Hamilton Waddell.

Miss Ethel Packham gave a very pleasant picnic party this afternoon to about twenty of her young lady friends in honor of her cousin, Miss Rannie, of Corey, Penn. The party spent a pleasant day at Jeff's grove and were delighted with the pleasant entertainment provided for them by their popular hostess.

Blown to Atoms

The old idea that the body sometimes needs a powerful, drastic, purgative pill has been exploded; for Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are perfectly harmless, gently stimulate liver and bowels to expel all poisonous matter, cleanse the system and absolutely cure Constipation and sick headache. Only 25c. at A. I. McCall & Co's drug store.

TILBURY.

July 31.—Miss Mabel McKibbon returned yesterday from a visit with friends in Blenheim.

Frank Jackson, of Essex, is visiting friends here

Miss Mamie Smith leaves to-day on a visit with Mrs. H. Doherty, of Harrow.

Miss Pearl McLaughlin returned yesterday from an extended visit in Louisville and Chatham.

Mrs. W. C. Crawford, Miss Sadie Campbell and Master Dick Crawford left last evening on an extended tour to Toronto and parts east.

Miss Annie Wands and two sisters, of Merlin, visited their aunt here yesterday, Mrs. J. S. Richardson.

Married, yesterday, by Rev. T. Dobson, John Moquahan, Tilbury North, to Miss Caroline Charlton, Jeannette's Creek.

Her Head a Fright.

"Large sores covered the head and face of our child," writes C. D. Isbill, of Morganton, Tenn., "that no treatment helped till we used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which quickly cured her." Infallible in eruptions, Bruises, Accidents and Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. at A. I. McCall & Co's drug store.

TILBURY VACANCY.

A Letter From the Session and Board of Managers Puts the Matter in Another Light

Some further remarks concerning the case referred to in the following letter, will be found on another page of this issue:

Tilbury, July 30.

To the Planet.—In the issue of your paper of the 27th instant there appears an article headed "Indecent Haste," which is an unwarranted reflection upon the Rev. J. F. Johnston, as well as the Presbyterian congregation in Tilbury. In justice to Mr. Johnston and the congregation the article should be repudiated as it is an unmitigated falsehood so far as they are concerned, and it is but proper that the public should be placed in possession of the facts.

The article states that when Rev. Mr. McPhail returned from his holidays he found himself supplanted in the hearts of the congregation by Rev. Mr. Johnston. The fact is that on the 17th May last Mr. McPhail was granted three months' leave of absence on account of ill-health, and has never since returned to Tilbury. On the 18th of June last the Rev. Mr. McPhail placed his resignation in the hands of the congregation, this being scarcely more than a week after Mr. Johnston came to supply at Tilbury and before Mr. McPhail knew that Mr. Johnston was supplying. It could therefore hardly be said that Mr. Johnston tried to oust Mr. McPhail from his charge here, or that the congregation tried to pitchfork the former into the latter's place.

The resignation came up at Chatham Presbytery July 10th, and Tilbury congregation was cited to appear at a special meeting of the Presbytery to be held July 24th, when the resignation was accepted and leave was given the congregation to moderate in a call to a minister. The whole trouble in Presbytery arose after all this was done, over a motion made to have the next meeting of the Presbytery in two weeks, and it was finally decided to have it in a month's time.

Rev. Mr. Johnston is in no way responsible for the resignation of the Rev. Mr. McPhail, and the unjust and scurrilous attack upon him is wholly without justification or excuse. Had your correspondent or informant been a little less anxious for sensation and a little more considerate of the character of a young man to whom character is everything, he would not have hurried into print until he had first ascertained at least some of the facts of which his article manifests his utter ignorance. Signed on behalf of the Session and Board of Managers, of Presbyterian Church, Tilbury.

J. P. McQuarre,
Moderator Sessions pro tem.
D. McDONALD,
Chairman Board of Managers.

THE NICEST RACE

Of the Season—"She" Will be Run Near Belle River

In Four Events—Rules, Purses and Particulars in General.

Some of our local sportsmen have received the following interesting and unique invitation and announcement to attend the races to be held in the French settlement near Belle River. Below is a facsimile of the announcement:

First Races: Green races between 4 horses he'es gon name. Purse 25. 1st horse $12, 2nd $8, 3rd $5.

2nd Races: Free for all of it. Purse $25. 1st horses $12, 2nd $8, 3rd $3.

3rd Races: Farmers races for horce never know what track is otherwise horce have to unhitch from wagon

4th Races: Running races. Purse $10. 1st $2, 2nd $3, 3rd $5.

Rules, Mile heat, 4 to commence and three to begin.

Special price for best looking girl on de groun' on dat days.

ADMISSION 25c. LADIES FREE.

Take Sandwich car as far as Dominion House, and my bus will took on my Sandhill from 10 o'clock to 3 o'clock.

Rube 1.—Anybody ketch put broquette on de track for buss. de wind on wheel, de Conestable will took charge of dat person.

Rube 2. Nobody allowed to criss cross on de track.

Rube 3.—All de drivers got to have hees clothes on een de race.

GOD SAVE DE QUEEN.

Le Progress Print.

CALL OF THE STORK.

Admiral and Mrs. Dewey are Said to be Expecting it Soon.

Washington, July 31.—It is said that Admiral and Mrs. Dewey have returned to Beauvoir, and gossip is busy with the reasons for the abandonment of Narragansett, where it was supposed they were to spend the season.

Before the Deweys went to Narragansett Mrs. Dewey was reported to be in bad health, which prevented her from participating in various social incidents. It was reported that she had improved, while in Narragansett, and the homecoming was a surprise.

To-day, Washington society is busy with a story of an expected visit of a stork to the Dewey home. Of course, the story came out in the usual way—a visit to Mrs. Dewey and the finding of her busily engaged examining fine bits of lace, little garments and "doll clothes." The friend smiled and asked if Mrs. Dewey was fond of dolls. Thereupon, the story goes, the secret was out. Admiral and Mrs. Dewey were married in November last.

The great amount of design work done at the Victoria Avenue Green Houses is sufficient proof of the excellence of the work. Nothing but the best at the lowest prices. Telephone 181. tf

FRIGHTFUL RAVAGES

Of the Cholera in Indian Famine Districts.

London, July 31.—The following despatch from the Viceroy of India, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, to the Secretary of State for India, Lord Geo. Hamilton, was received to-day:—Considerable anxiety is felt owing to the weakness of the monsoon. The situation is serious and critical in Gujarat, Baroda and Majputana West, which are not sown. No fodder whatever is available in the south-western part of the Punjab. Sown crops are in imminent danger, as rain continues to hold off. Fodder is scarce and cattle are dying in the central provinces of Thera and Hyderabad. Good crops are possible only in case the monsoon improves.

"One-quarter of the inhabitants of the central provinces are on relief. The total number receiving relief is 6,260,000, with incomplete Bombay figures."

The Governor of Bombay telegraphs that there were 8,607 cholera cases in the famine district during the week ending July 21, of which 5,703 resulted fatally. In the native states there were 8,246 cases, 5,5710 proving fatal. The total deaths in the relief works of the British district were 6,755, or 4 2-5 per 1,000. There has been a good rain fall in North Gujarat and Kathiawar, and a favorable agricultural rainfall and encouraging prospects in the remainder of the affected tracts. The numbers on relief works are decreasing, and gratuitous relief is increasing.

BASEBALL.

National League.

Boston 3, Cincinnati 4.

Eastern League.

Toronto 3, Worcester 8.
Syracuse 1, Springfield 4.
Providence 3, Rochester 6.

American League.

Chicago 4, Indianapolis 3.
Kansas City 0, Cleveland 4.
Milwaukee 2, Detroit 5.
Minneapolis 12, Buffalo 3.

National League.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Brooklyn	49	28	.636
Philadelphia	43	35	.551
Pittsburg	42	38	.525
Chicago	40	38	.513
Boston	37	41	.474
Cincinnati	37	43	.463
St. Louis	33	42	.440
New York	29	45	.392

American League.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Chicago	50	33	.602
Indianapolis	45	37	.549
Milwaukee	47	42	.528
Detroit	42	44	.488
Cleveland	40	42	.488
Buffalo	42	46	.477
Kansas City	41	50	.451
Minneapolis	38	51	.427

The great amount of design work done at the Victoria Avenue Green House is sufficient proof of the excellence of the work. Nothing but the best at the lowest prices. Telephone 181. tf

Minard's Liniment — Lumberman's Friend.

GRAND AUCTION SALE

Crawford House, Windsor

Of 100 room hotel furnishings, consisting of parlor suites, 75 sleeping rooms, office furniture, silverware, dining room furniture, kitchen range and utensils, bedding mattresses, &c. Everything must be sold. No reserve. Now is the time hotel men, rooming house and private families to furnish up. It will pay you to attend this sale. Don't forget the date,

Wednesday, August 1, 1900

at 10 a.m. sharp at the Crawford House, and continue until everything is disposed of.

JOHN H. McCONNELL, Auctioneer, Windsor, Ont.,

or ROTHWELL & CO., Agents.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned for booth privileges on the Athletic Grounds for the Scotch Picnic, which takes place Monday, August 13th, 1900. Tenders must be in by 12 o'clock, noon, on Friday, August 10th. Address John Darling, Chairman of Grounds Committee.

Minard's Liniment — Lumberman's Friend.