

London Saturday Advertiser

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SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 27, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 12256

Today's "Advertiser"

Noteworthy News in its Sixteen Pages.

- Page 1.—Cables from the Old Land and Telegraphic News from all quarters.
- Page 3.—Annual Picnic of Scotia's Son at Port Stanley.
- Page 4.—Conservative Suggestion to Throw Premier Bowell overboard.
- Page 5.—Interesting Budget of Sporting News.
- Page 8.—Fighting Redmen—Terrible Experience of an Army Officer—Animal Curiosities—Saved from a Tiger's Jaws—Immense Cost of Operating a Warship.
- Page 10.—W. O. T. U. Operations—The Preacher and His Province—Life in a Dutch Village.
- Page 11.—The Young People's Department—Poetry Worth Reading—The Paris Show—Funnynographs.
- Page 12.—The Child of the Gods—Modest Claims of the Japanese Mikado—Girls and Women of Korea—Joyful Harvest Days—Living Eighty Years Ago.
- Page 13.—Where Victor Hugo Lived During His Exile—A Juggler's Life and Training—Inspector Howard Talks About Insurance Frauds.
- Page 14.—The Scrap Bag—Fashion Hints—The Sunday School Lesson.
- Page 15.—Gossip from Many Lands—Six Strange Men in New York—Crack Shots—How Miss Vanderbilt Bought a Duke.
- Page 16.—A London Girl's Prize Letter to George Washington—A Winter in Paris.

Near the End.

Winding Up the British General Election.

Only 25 Constituencies to be Heard From.

Great Programme of the Geographical Congress.

Railway Disaster in France Resulting in Twelve Deaths—Twenty-five Persons Injured—Serious Illness of Princess Helene.

SUMMING UP.

London, July 26.—Additional election returns are as follows: Wyckburghs—Sir John Pender, Unionist, 931; T. C. H. Hodderwick, Liberal, 889.

With all the constituencies except two heard from the new House will include: Conservatives 233 Unionists 70

Total Government 403 Liberals 164

Parnellites 15 Anti-Parnellites 65

Labor 2

Total Opposition 243

The results in the 21 constituencies polled today will be declared tomorrow. An election will be held in the northeast division of Derbyshire to-morrow, in East Donegal and the west division of Limerick county on Monday, and in Orkney and Shetland on Aug. 6. These will conclude the elections.

FRIDAY'S ELECTION RETURNS.

London, July 26.—The following additional returns have been received from the contested districts:

Yorkshire, west riding, Skipton division—W. Morrison (Unionist), 4,902; J. Anson-Farrer (Lib.), 4,763; Unionist majority, 139. The Unionists gain another seat in this district. The Liberal majority at the last election was 92 votes.

Leicestershire, Bosworth division—C. B. McLaren (Lib.), 5,327; T. Cope (Con.), 4,207; Liberal majority, 1,120. The Liberals at the last election had a majority of 594, showing a gain of 216 votes.

Wiltshire, Devizes division—E. A. Goulding (Con.), 4,114; C. E. Hobhouse (Lib.), 3,637; Conservative majority, 477. The Conservatives gain another seat.

Cambridgeshire, Newmarket division—H. McCalmont (Con.), 4,210; Sir G. Newnes, Bart. (Lib.), 3,567; Conservative majority, 343. The Conservatives win another seat in this district. The election at Newmarket was one of the most interesting of the series. The victory of Mr. Hugh McCalmont, the well-known sportsman, and one of the owners of the Valkyrie, and the ousting of Sir George Newnes by such a strong majority is a great victory for the Tories. Sir George was a prominent leader of the anti-gambling league, and consequently, Newmarket, which depends upon racing, was easily stirred up against him, and when the popular McCalmont consented to oppose him, it was felt that there was a good chance of wiping out Sir George's 1,223 majority. The sporting newspapers vigorously entered into the campaign in favor of McCalmont, declaring that Newmarket would be ruined if Sir George and his set had their way. Leicester racing authorities did best to assist McCalmont by arranging to finish the racing there early in order to enable the race to return to Newmarket in time for McCalmont.

When the general election the Sporting League was against those candidates who the anti-gambling black list was drawn up

sult that through their efforts have been the defeat of thirteen anti-gamblers—namely, Naoroji, Conybeare, McLaren, Dillon, Paul, MacDonald, Barrow, Bayley, Kler Hardie, Morton, Major Jones and Sir John Harcourt. The following districts in which contests have occurred have also been heard from:

Yorkshire, west riding, Osgoldcross division—Sir J. Austen, Bart. (Lib.), 5,119; J. Harling (Con.), 4,662; Liberal majority, 1,055. At the last election Sir J. Austen, the sitting member, had a majority of 1,876 votes.

Clackmannanshire and Kinross-shire—Right Hon. J. B. Balfour, Q.C. (Lib.), 3,133; Mr. Younger (Con.), 2,688; Liberal majority, 545. Mr. Balfour, the sitting member, had a majority of 1,614 at the last election.

Durham, southeast division—Sir H. Havelock-Allen (Con.), 5,973; J. Richardson (Lib.), 5,864; Conservative majority, 114. The Conservatives gain another seat in this district. Mr. Richardson, the sitting member, had a majority of 184 at the last election.

Somerset, Wells division—Hon. G. Hytton-Joliffe (Con.), 4,936; B. Morice (Lib.), 3,206; Conservative majority, 1,730. The Conservative candidate at the last election had a majority of 949 votes over his opponent.

Norfolk, northwest division—J. Arch (Lib.), 4,817; E. Tighe (Con.), 3,520; Liberal majority, 1,297. Mr. Arch, who is the son of a laborer, and who has been a laborer himself, established the National Agricultural Laborers' Union, and was its first president. He is the sitting member, and at the last election had a majority of 1,089, showing a gain of 208 votes.

Tyrone, middle division—Mr. Munaghan (McCarthyite), 3,703; E. C. Thompson (Unionist), 2,872; McCarthyite majority, 1,507. The McCarthyites at the last election had a plurality of 969 votes in this district.

Cornwall, Launceston division—T. Owen (Lib.), 3,633; F. Wills (Con.), 2,975; Liberal majority, 658. At the last election Mr. Owen, the sitting member, had a majority of 984.

Flintshire—S. Smith (Lib.), 4,876; Col. Howard (Con.), 3,428; Liberal majority, 451. Mr. Smith, the sitting member, at the last election had a majority of 1,451, showing a loss of 1,000 votes.

ILLNESS OF AOSTA'S BRIDE.

London, July 26.—A dispatch from Rome to the Central News says that Princess Helene of Orleans, who recently married the Duke of Aosta, a nephew of King Humbert, is ill, the result of drinking iced milk.

HAYHURST HONORED.

London, July 26.—The Marquis of Dufferin, the British ambassador to France, and at one time Governor-General of Canada, has written to the Canadian marquisman Hayhurst, congratulating him upon his success at the rifle meeting at Bisley.

CALIFORNIAN FRUIT IN BRITAIN.

London, July 26.—Sixteen hundred cases of Californian fruit, which arrived at Southampton from New York by the steamship St. Louis at 8.15 yesterday morning, were sold at auction at Covent Garden today, fetching prices which were one-half below those of last week. The plums average 7s 10d per case; peaches, 8s, and pears, 11s 7d.

RAILWAY DISASTER IN FRANCE.

Paris, July 26.—A railroad accident by which twelve persons lost their lives and 25 were more or less seriously injured occurred today near St. Brieu, Department of Cotes du Nord, a train heavily laden with pilgrims returning from the shrine of Sainte Daury was in some manner not yet explained thrown from the track and several cars were wrecked.

PROTEST FROM BRAZIL.

London, July 26.—The Times will publish a dispatch from Rio Janeiro saying that a protest has been raised against landing the direct Argentine cable on the island of Trinidad. The dispatch adds that the Chamber of Deputies had unanimously adopted a motion made by Senhor Pocañas referring to British aggression and urging the Government to take more spirited action in the defense of the rights of Brazil.

PROHIBITION IN CANADA.

London, July 26.—The appeal from the decision of the Superior Court of Canada to the effect that the Provinces cannot enact a prohibitory law was argued before the Privy Council in London today. Mr. J. J. McLaren appeared to represent Ontario, Hon. E. J. Blake the Dominion, and Mr. G. T. Blackstock the liquor interests. If the decision is reversed the Dominion Alliance will urge Sir Oliver Mowat to bring in a measure for Ontario to establish prohibition.

JOE'S SLATE.

London, July 26.—Right Hon. Jos. Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, has written a letter to one of his supporters in which he says that he accepted his present post first to see what can be done to bring the autonomous colonies and the mother countries closer, and second, to try to develop the resources of the crown colonies, especially to increase the trade between them and Great Britain. All his efforts, he adds, will be devoted to these ends.

GEOGRAPHICAL CONGRESS.

London, July 26.—Arrangements of a most elaborate kind have been made for the reception of the delegates to the sixth international geographical congress, which opens in London this evening. Fully 1,500 members, including 250 official delegates for governments and geographical societies, are in attendance. The congress is under the patronage of the Queen, the Prince of Wales and the King of the Belgians. The Duke of York presided at the opening ceremony today. The president is Clement R. Markham, C.B., F.R.S., president of the Royal Geographical Society, and the honorary vice-presidents include 24 foreign and colonial ambassadors, ministers and agents-general, together with the Lord Mayor of London.

Practically every civilized country in the world is represented at the congress, besides which geographical and scientific societies have universally sent delegates. The deliberations of the congress will cover the whole range of geographical research, including mathematical, physical, descriptive, historical, applied commercial and national geography, oceanography, ethnography and exploration. One of the most generally interesting debates is that on polar exploration, anti-

by Dr. G. Newnes, and Admiral A. H. Markham. Herr Andree will submit his plan of reaching the pole in a balloon, and Gen. Greely will give his opinions on

the scope and value of Arctic exploration.

To what extent tropical Africa is suited for development by white races under their superintendence will constitute another very instructive subject to which many celebrated explorers of the country will speak.

BIMETALISTS BUOYANT.

London, July 26.—The Times this morning publishes a column letter from Bertram Currie, president of the Gold Standard Defense Association. Mr. Currie says the bimetalists are, instead of ill-advised agitators, enthusiasts of practical reformers.

The bimetallo League has shown increased activity during the past week. The bimetalists had worked in every district, and in Wales they circulated eight-foot posters stating the nature of their propaganda, and especially pointing out the attitude of Sir William Vernon Harcourt, the Liberal leader of the Exchequer, on the question. All these posters were printed in Welsh.

Secretary McNeill, in talking over the situation, said that most of the Conservatives were pledged to bimetallic principles before accepting the nomination. He added: "The complexion of the new Parliament shows increased friendship for our views. In Wales they have hitherto not understood the difference between monometallism and bimetalism and have been wont to accept Harcourt's view of law and gospel. Sir Harcourt is the individual who is responsible for the defeat of the Liberals. His ideas were narrow and bigoted, and it is generally conceded that he is not a financier. The cause is gaining ground rapidly in England. We lost a few Liberal friends; but this has been more than equaled by great Tory gains."

London Cable Letter.

Visit of the Spanish Squadron to Plymouth

On the Anniversary and Scene of the Great Armada's Defeat.

Richard Croker's Opinion of British Political Methods—Cleverer Than American—The Catholic School Question a Live One in Britain—The W. O. T. U. Petition.

London, July 27.—The visit of the Italian fleet to Portsmouth last week was followed by the stay of the Spanish squadron at Plymouth, where the Spaniards were treated with the greatest cordiality in accordance with the Queen's own instructions sent to the authorities of Plymouth. An interesting remark in this connection was made by the Queen during the course of a dinner at Windsor Castle, previous to her Majesty's departure for Osborne. A guest suggested that the visit of the warships of Spain would have been more interesting if the Spanish and Italian sailors had fraternized at Portsmouth, where, besides, the Spaniards would have been able to see more naval works than they could at Plymouth. Thereupon the Queen observed quickly that possibly Plymouth Hoe would interest them more. This reply, one to the caricature of King Philip of the Armada was emphasized by contrasting the historic dispatch sent from Plymouth to Queen Elizabeth at Windsor 300 years ago, with the cheering in crescent form, their line being seven miles long. How the British fleet harassed and broke up the Spanish fleet is a matter of history, only four shattered remains of the Armada being seen succeeding in reaching Cadiz. It is worthy of note that this first visit of the Spanish fleet to Plymouth for centuries was made upon the anniversary of the visit of the great Armada to the coast about Plymouth.

STUDYING THE ELECTIONS.

During the week Great Britain and Ireland have been in the throes of a general election struggle. In spite of this, the occupation of the Island of Trinidad by a British force has aroused a great deal of interest. All the newspapers here support the action of the British, and generally make light of the reported indignation of Brazil. A great many Americans, whose minds run to politics, took advantage of the elections in London to study the manner of conducting them, as compared with the American methods. Among the Americans were two who probably know more about elections than any men in the United States. One was Richard Croker, the other Col. O. O. Stealy, of the Louisville Courier-Journal. The difference between conducting elections in London and in large cities of the United States is not as great as might be expected. What they saw there is very much the same everywhere. The lower classes here are controlled very much by the same impulses as they are in America. From the little that Croker saw he is of the opinion that there is just as much corruption in London as there is in any American city. "The only difference," said Mr. Croker, "is that in this newspaper here dare not speak of any corruption if it existed. I am inclined to believe that if the papers had the license that the American papers possess, and had as enterprising reporters as our American newspapers have, there would be just as much scandal as is stirred up in American cities. But it seems to me that politics are worked more cleverly in London than at home. I think that political organization here is much more thorough and a great deal more money is spent on it. The campaign literature is not only more prolific than with us, but it is much more clever. The caricatures and

cartoons that are distributed must represent a great outlay of money. As the English newspapers do not go in for this line as ours do, it is necessary, I suppose, for each candidate to establish his own literary bureau. That John Burns, the labor candidate, who has just been returned to Parliament, is a shrewd politician, is positively proved by the experiences that a reporter for the Associated Press had in Burns' district on election day. (Q.) account of the interest taken in America by Burns, the reporter was sent to his district to write something descriptive of his campaign. Burns' lieutenants were soon informed by their chief that the Associated Press, which supplies news to the leading American papers had sent a representative to write up the election. They eagerly circulated the report all over the district. This shows, they said, that the elites of the world are on John Burns. He's as well known in America as in Battersea, and we have the right to feel proud of him. The Hon. Timothy J. Campbell, of New York, would not display greater political sagacity.

THE CATHOLIC VOTE.

The United Kingdom is discussing the Catholic school question to almost as great an extent as the United States and Manitoba, and it is stated that in numerous constituencies Irish Catholics voted for the Conservative candidates against the Liberal candidates on the ground that the former are more favorable to Catholic schools, this action in some cases changing the result of the polls.

SERGEANT BALLANTINE'S WIDOW.

Those Canadians who heard the late Sergeant Ballantine lecture, and who admired his genius, will be pained to learn that his widow, his second wife, who was a Miss Ransome, of London, has become so reduced in circumstances as to become compelled to accept a position as housekeeper in a hotel at Henley-on-Thames. The late sergeant commended his second wife, in his last days, to the care of his son, William Henry Ballantine, the member for Henley-on-Thames in the House of Commons in the Liberal interest, and was defeated by C. J. Murray, Conservative. Mr. Ballantine is a man of wealth, but as the English nation found fit to disregard Lord Nelson's dying injunction regarding Lady Hamilton, so has Mr. Ballantine's widow looked the request of the former leader of the English bar, whose life was finally extinguished under a cloud of debt and unsatisfied ambition.

THE POLYGLOT PETITION.

Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Frances Willard, in a written statement, have asked the Associated Press to record the fact that "It is not true that we have been rebuffed by the Government in our attempt to present the polyglot petition, as stated in an American paper. We have not attempted to approach the Government at all, but when we do, at a more settled period, there will be no doubt of a courteous reception, as we have half a million or more names of British subjects." Miss Willard also desires to state that she did not speak against inventions in her recent annual address, but only against the handling of inventions by monopolies.

EMMA HALL'S BETRAYAL.

Those who followed the sad story of Emma Hall, who died in Detroit last winter from the effects of an operation, may be interested in knowing that the family of the Rev. Jonathan Bell, her betrayer, who were deserted by him when he fled from justice, have been compelled to leave their home in Blackheath, and, at public expense, seek a refuge with relatives. In the meantime, the Rev. Mr. Bell has completely disappeared, and the chances are that he will not be brought to justice.

FRIGHTENED AMERICANS.

Since several prominent Americans were arrested at a "woman's club" the other night, the other Americans of prominence in the city are almost afraid to go about after midnight, and yesterday evening there was a panic among the Americans in the Continental Hotel restaurant because the police appeared. The "bobbies" only wanted to see if the place was closed on time, but the Americans thought a raid was intended.

BRITISH TURFITES TICKLED.

The British turfites are glorifying the success of Banquet in winning the Macell plate on Wednesday last, at the Catwick summer meeting, and as the property of C. Archer. They are therefore, the success of the horse formerly owned by Mr. Michael F. Dwyer was due to the English style in which he was run. The sporting papers concur in this.

ALL THE WHITES KILLED.

Terrible Slaughter by Indians in Wyoming.

Pocatello, Idaho, July 26.—Wm. Ross, of the firm of Ross, Grey & Wyatt, has just arrived at Market Lake from St. Anthony, and reports everybody at Jackson's Hole killed this morning. It is considered authentic news, and the excitement is intense.

UNITED STATES TROOPS FROM CHEYENNE.

United States troops from Cheyenne will arrive in this city at 6 a.m., and proceed by wagon road for the Fall River country.

CLEVELAND IN A BARBER SHOP.

He Calmly Waits His Turn to Get a Hair Cut.

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., July 27.—President Cleveland gave the natives another agreeable shock yesterday by entering the shop of the negro barber in the village and calmly awaited his turn for a hair cut.

Everybody wanted to waive his right to being "next," but the President declined to permit them to do so and awaited his turn just like any plain American citizen. The barber was so agitated that he came within an ace of cutting a man's beard off instead of his hair. He is now the proudest man in Massachusetts.

THE ELECTRIC CAR.

Will take you within block of our greenhouses, where you will find the greatest assortment of bedding plants in the city. We grow only those varieties which give general satisfaction, and as cheap as any florist in the city. Car fare deducted from all purchases of \$1 and upwards. GREENHAWK, Florist, London West.

To Insure Your Custom is Our Aim.



In High Circles

The engagement has been announced of Dame Fashion to his Majesty King Cotton. Of course all who wish to remain in the favor of the fickle girl must simply gush over Cotton.

Nothing will put you more in style than a gown from our stock of Cotton Dress Goods. Come, see and buy.

Tuxedo Cloths.

These goods can hardly be distinguished from all-wool goods—as far as appearances go. They make up as well as if they cost five times the money, and they wash like a piece of factory cotton. 40 inches wide, worth 15c a yard, now for 10c.

IOC.

COTTON CROWN FLANNELS.

These goods take the place of the Shaker Flannels at a price that none can grumble at. They are made up in the choicest colors, and you will search our stock in vain for chain lightning and comatose patterns. See the display in our east window.

7½c.

Challies.

This staple article of Cotton Dress Goods has reached this year a climax in quality, and an anti-climax in price. Our stock cannot be equaled anywhere west of Toronto. Our prices defy competition the world over. Special line in black and white 4c.

4c.

At Prices to Suit any Purse.

Chambrays.

Cheapness is the handmaid of true worth in our stock of Chambrays. We have them at almost any price, and every line is a bargain, whether the clerk asks you 12½c, 15c or 20c. A special line of Checked Chambrays worth 20c, now for 15c.

Kingsmill's Dundas AND Carling Streets

"Honesty Is Our Policy."

WHISKARD'S

Two Busy Stores

230-232 Dundas Street.

Our special sale of Blouses is still going on. Our \$1.25 Blouses we are selling at 75c, our 65c Blouses we are selling at 50c. We show bargains in all the different lines.

It will pay you to call and see them.

Ladies' White Linen Chemises, with stand-up collars, regular price 30c, we are selling them at

20c Each.

Trilby Muslins.—The new design in Apron Muslin, 40 inches wide

25c Yard.

Apron Linen, with fancy borders, worked in red or blue,

25c Yard.

Also a line of Apron Linen with striped border, worth 20c, selling at

15c Yard.

Fancy open-work straw hats, worth 35c, Whiskard's price

15c Each.

A splendid line of Cream Flannel-ette at

5c, 8c, 10c, 12c Yard

A splendid line of striped flannel-ettes, twilled

At 5c Yard

We show an extra heavy line of Tick- ing, wide width, splendid value,

Only 15c Yard

Striped Cottonade, extra heavy,

15c, 20c, 25c Yard

We show a splendid line of Checked Gingham at

5c Yard.

Call and see our linen department. Sideboard Scarfs, Center Pieces, Splashes, Tray Covers, Stamped

Tidies, Table Napkins, etc.

Table Linen from 15c yard up.

Colored Bordered Table Napkins fringed,

Only 5c Each.

Round Linen Doilies, fine quality, fringed, at

5c, 10c, 12c Each.

Large White Cotton Towels only

5c Each.

Ladies' Fine Lawn Hemstitched Handkerchiefs,

5c Each.

Fancy Straw Splashes,

10c Each.

A Splendid Line of Infants' Bibs, trimmed with lace,

Only 5c Each.

Infants' Hand-Made Wool Jackets,

65c Each.

Infants' Wool Jackets,

Only 25c Each.

Infants' White Flannel, all wool,

From 20c Yard Up

A Splendid Line of Infants' White Robes, trimmed with embroidery

At \$1 Each.

Infants' White Wrappers, trimmed,

From 40c Each Up

See Our Large Size White Bed Spreads, fringed, only

75c and \$1 Each.

White Honeycomb Cradle Spreads, fringed, with colored border,

Only 20c Each.

Figured Art Satcens, pretty pat- terns, at

12c and 20c Yard.

We show a Splendid Line of Cre- tonne

At 8c Yard.

Stockinette Dress Shields,

5c Pair.

Black, White and Drab Dress Steels,

10c Dozen.

Gents' Colored Cotton Socks,

Only 8c Pair.

Gents' Heavy Merino Socks,

10c Pair.

A Splendid Line of Heavy, Un- bleached Sheet,ing,

Only 15c Yard.

White and Colored Table Oilcloth, 1 1/4 yards wide, worth 25c, our

Price 20c Yard.

Braw Bains!

The Din of the Pipes Is Heard at the Port.

St. Andrew's Society, Clan Fraser and Sons of Scotland

Unite Once More in a Successful Annual Outing

A St. Thomas Baira Wins First Prize at the Baby Show—St. Thomas and Westminster Send Large Crowds—Sports and Lancing—A Pleasant Day and No Accidents.

Scotch tongues wagged at Port Stan- ley yesterday—about 3,000 of them; Scotch music filled the air, the Scottish thistle was in evidence, and the only thing lacking to turn the Port into an ideal Scotland for the nonce was just a "wee glimpse or two of heather" and a hunk of feg. All the dialects were there, from the border townlands and the Mull o' Galloway to John o' Groats.

And how Scotch men and Scotch women do talk when they get together! They may, perhaps, have become acclimatized or Canadianized, and put by their Scotch accent in the every-day walks of life; but let them get out together at a picnic and they are in Auld Scotia once more. Almost unconsciously they begin to drop "frases" and "bonnies," and "unco guidie"; to say "wee" for little, and "loch" for lake; to talk once more about "Glesca" and "Edinboro' town"; of the banks and braes of the low country, and the beautiful hills and valleys, lochs and mountain streams, of the country where the thistle reigns supreme. The motto for Scotland, "Nemo me impune lacesset," loomed in the thistle on the picnic printed matter. Translated, the line runs: "None wound me with impunity," as the English soldiers who would have surprised Edinburgh Castle found out to their sorrow and chagrin.

IN THE MORNING.

Early in the day a steady stream of picnickers began to flock to the Grand Trunk station. At 9:30 one large train load was whisked off. At 10:30 another large crowd started, with some coaches reserved for pick-ups at the stations along the line. The Musical Society Band went down on this train, and as they marched by the custom house on the way to the station, the line of the collector of customs—Ex-President Robert Reid, sen.—the band played "The Devil's Awa' wi' the Exciseman."

Another feature of the procession to the train was a gigantic thistle grown in a box and drawn through the streets on a wagon—and this, despite the fact that there is a bylaw prohibiting the growth of thistles within the city limits, and the fact that the city has a gang of men at work cutting them down on the back commons and vacant lots for some time past.

At 11 o'clock another large train load was pulled out of the London station. This was repeated at 1:30, 2:30 and 5:30, and 7:15—seven trains in all. About 200 Westminster people boarded the trains at the way stations, and between six and seven hundred went down to St. Thomas. Over 2,000 went from London direct, and there were over 3,000 people on the grounds during the day.

AT THE PORT.

The weather was delightful, the lake was calm, and the cool breeze that blew over the water was ample apology for the warmth of the sun overhead. In the distance the hills faded away in a purple haze, caused probably by bus or grass fires. Although it rained both in London and St. Thomas during the afternoon, there was not a suggestion of rain at the Port. The enjoyment of the pleasure-seekers at the Port. The people enjoyed themselves in much the same manner as do picnickers who are not Scotch. They ate—and ate heartily. They drank—and drank heavily (of tea and water, of course); they went swimming, they went a-boating, they fished, they took part in the sports, they danced, and they rested—those who were too tired or too hot to do anything else. The bagpipes were omnipresent, and their shrill notes were always in the air. A bagpipe got out of order, and two brawny wearers of the plaid and skein dhu considered the plaid and skein dhu as a sacred relic, took it half-way down the hillside to fix and tune it. It scared the people on the beach, and some of the fishes, it is said, but the majority of those on the hill failed to discern any significance in the sound of the bagpipes. The Joe Milton also began whistling for passengers about the same time, and added greatly in concealing the work that was going on on the hillside.

THE BABY SHOW.

At 2:30 the musicians were forced to desert the band stand and make way for the baby show. There was a terrible crush for columns of advantage from which the youngsters could be seen. The people fairly climbed the stand. Seats were reserved for the babies and their mothers, and all sat around the judges in the form of a hollow square. In the center of the square stood the judges—Robert Boston, M.P., ex-Mayor James Cowan and Ald. John Marshall. They were all brave men, tried and true, but they stood like lions brought to bay, in the center of that hollow square of mammas and their babies, with each mother inwardly conscious that her child, and only hers, was entitled to first consideration—it was no wonder that they wavered and their voices trembled. Mr. J. B. McKillop represented the crown in case there was a dispute, and there were several lawyers on hand, including the worthy President of St. Andrew's Society, Mr. R. K. Cowan.

The time for the ordeal drew near. Nine little babies were dancing on their mothers' knees and saying "good-bye" to one another, while eighteen little chubby hands vainly endeavored to make their various ways into nine little mouths and nine pairs of innocent eyes.

Mr. Cowan mounted the stand as if to speak, and the judges, glad of this short respite, ceased looking wise and critically inspecting the young ones.

With a great deal of mock gravity Mr. Cowan informed the waiting multi- tude that a protest had been lodged against Mr. Boston acting as judge be- cause of his bachelor state. He left it with the crowd whether or not Mr. Boston be allowed to proceed.

Mr. Boston in parliamentary lan- guage held that the point was not well taken, but would no doubt have given a great deal to be released.

"Leave it to the ladies," suggested a voice.

"Or to the babies," added another.

Knowing that Mr. Boston had been the victor of a couple of political con- tests, and must therefore have had some experience in dandling the babies

of his constituents on his knee while canvassing, the ladies were content. And the inspection and whispered consultation was commenced again.

THOSE MOTHER'S DARLINGS.

The babies on exhibition were: Kathleen Naven, London, 18 months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Naven.

Adam Potts, Fingal, 1-year-old son of Mrs. Mary Potts.

Alta Babcock, St. Thomas, 1-year-old daughter of Mrs. Wm. Babcock.

James Walker, St. Thomas, 1-year-old son of Mrs. James Walker.

Douglas Dunblane Riddell, London, 1-year-old son of Mrs. James Riddell.

Annie Stuart, London, 11-months-old daughter of Mrs. Alex. Stuart.

Norman McLeod, St. Thomas, 6-months-old son of Mrs. John McLeod.

Mildred Babcock, St. Thomas, 4-months-old daughter of Mrs. James Babcock.

Thomas Stinson, London, 8-months-old son of Mrs. Geo. Stinson.

Norman McLeod was awarded first prize, Kathleen Naven second, Thomas Stinson third, and D. D. Riddell fourth.

The winners were held up individual- ly and introduced to the crowd.

You are no judge of babies," shout- ed high-jumping horses. One hundred acts are shown, all of which con- tain some startling or wonderful nov- elty, aside from the tricks of twenty different kinds of clowns. Nor is this the end of the show. One hundred in the steel-barred arena a whole com- pany of wild beasts perform almost incredible feats, such as lions, bears, dogs, wolves, hyenas, elephants, pon- ies, zebras, monkeys, panthers, storks, leopards, and other creatures, executing feats, and all in harmony together. Then again there are real Cossacks giving views of how they stand on the backs of horses and shoot their foes, or using their steeds as breastworks, fire from behind the bod- ies of the prostrate animals. To this again must be added the native per- formance in the menagerie pavilion. Johnnie's human like actions of the savage people, the Ethiopian of the Congo, who, with their weapons, canoes, implements, huts, war clubs, and mus- cal instruments, give a separate per- formance in the menagerie pavilion.

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GRAND PERFORMANCES.

Embracing Equestrian, Aerial, Ground Gymnastic, and Trained Animal Displays.

Greater than ever before the Barnum & Bailey Greatest Show on Earth is truly aesthetic. Style and tone are evidenced in every direction. No care- lessness is visible anywhere; on the con- trary, everything is done as if every- body is dressed just the same as if they were members of the Grand Opera.

In a word, the dressing of the show may be called perfect, and in bright and singular contrast to that of all others. In the matter of discipline, one sees it in this show at its best, and al- though rigid and strictly enforced, it is done quietly and effectively and is never disobeyed. In the way of per- formance it stands equally as high alone. Every year the additions and improvements are of the most exten- sive, novel and meritorious kind, and this year are better and grander than the last.

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The Advertiser

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JOHN CAMERON,
Pres't and Managing Director.

God's in His heaven,
All's right with the world.
—Browning.

London, Saturday, July 27.

**WANT TO THROW BOWELL OVER-
BOARD AND PUT MEREDITH
IN HIS PLACE.**

The Toronto World gives currency to the report that Chief Justice Meredith will "leave the bench, and accept a portfolio in the Dominion Cabinet, succeeding Bowell as Premier." The story is set on foot by way of Montreal, and it is credited to "a gentleman high up in Conservative circles, and who is certainly in touch with the powers that be at the Dominion capital." This is described as "a startling rumor," which has "given high hopes to those Conservatives who have been more or less depressed since the recent Ministerial unpleasantness at Ottawa, and more especially to those who have felt all along that the discordant fires would certainly burn up afresh as soon as Parliament is recalled in January next." It is further pointed out that "if Meredith should adopt a fair attitude in the school question, and make one of his rattling speeches in the Commons, he would charm the French-Canadian members and save the Conservative party." Then with refreshing candor this "high up" Conservative authority sets forth how the present leader (Sir Mackenzie Bowell) could be set aside, and the Chief Justice given his place. Sir Mackenzie is told that he is now "well-to-do," therefore he "does not need his salary to keep the wolf from the door; thus, presumably, his ambition to remain Conservative leader could easily be overcome. The same statesmanlike explanation would doubtless apply to Hon. John Haggart, who, we are assured by this friend at court, has no desire to become leader of the party.

The game, indeed, appears to be to get rid of Sir Mackenzie Bowell at all hazards and trust to the newcomer by some influence not now apparent, to pull the party out of the slough into which it has been landed by mismanagement, in which the present Conservative leader, in justice to him be it said, has only been one of several participants.

Inquiry of the friends of the Chief Justice in this city convinces us that there is no ground for the assumption that, even if offered a seat in the Cabinet at Ottawa, he would consent to again enter public life. He fought the battles of his party for over twenty years, without success because forced to assume an attitude that could not win for him the support of the majority of the electors of this Province. He worked hard to achieve success as a politician, and failed, and there is little doubt that when an honored place on the bench was offered him he was glad to be relieved of all further political responsibility.

Chief Justice Meredith is out of public life for good. He has earned the repose from turmoil which his position as Chief Justice of Ontario affords. He cannot be expected to leave the honorable post to help to keep a sinking political ship afloat. It would not be prudent for him to do so.

The Conservatives who desire to throw Premier Bowell overboard, with the object of diverting attention from the record of the men in power in recent times must look elsewhere for a substitute. There is indisputable evidence that neither Mr. Cockburn, of Toronto, nor Nicholas Flood Davin, of Pile o' Bones, would be indisposed to take up the mantle. But what if the old gentleman in the Senate refuses to lay it down?

PAINTED BY A FRIENDLY HAND.
The Winnipeg Nor'wester (Conservative) charges that the Dominion Government has been guilty of bad faith towards Manitoba in connection with the Hudson Bay Railway scheme. On the school question our contemporary says:

"It was intended that this session should deal finally with the school question, but as it has not done so another is to be called, the sixth of the same Parliament. This itself is something extraordinary, a sixth session of a quinquennial Parliament being a new thing in Canadian history. The extraordinary has been its chief characteristic throughout, not the least striking being the timid tenacity of Ministers in the face of opposition, yielding to the storm in an apparent struggle of fight, and yet holding to their

purpose in the end as if in sheer despair of there being nothing else to do."

This is a vivid pen picture at the hands of a friend; but it is scarcely true to the life. The Administration issued a remedial order which it foolishly undertook to carry out, and now confesses that it cannot do so, while it goes down on its knees to the Manitoba Administration, earnestly pleading that that Government, which refused to obey the remedial order, not in accord with the British Privy Council opinion, shall come to its rescue.

POINTS.

There is one good point about Comptroller Wallace; he is no "wobbler." You always know where to find him—on pay day.

The fall of the St. Lawrence River is a serious thing for Montreal. Her shipping interests have done much to make her Canada's metropolis. It is to be hoped that Chicago will not persist in lowering the water further by tapping Lake Michigan to carry off her sewage.

It will be a cold day when the present Ottawa Government gets left—sometime next year.

A colonel in Illinois claims the city of London, but a plain private named Hayhurst can have the whole of Hamilton if he wants it.

Hon. Mr. Angers says he is "going to begin life over again." Let us hope he will do better next time.

From the amount of boasting our United States cousins are doing about their new yacht, it looks as if the British will win the race. This was the case at Henley.

The leading local ball club seems to have great difficulty in winning games. As a last resource it should arrange a match with the Toronto league team.

The report that the Northwest crops are good is welcome news to all. As between good crops and the N. P. we think the Northwest farmers prefer the former.

Chicago and Toronto are the rival cities of the continent—for the possession of the murderer Holmes. Toronto's recent murder record would seem to entitle her to the unenviable distinction.

Newfoundlanders will give to Secretary Bond a royal reception because he has floated a loan in England. If borrowing money is a source of popularity, Mr. Foster ought to be the most popular man in the country. But he isn't.

Cable correspondents dilate on the magnificence of the new battleships Powerful and Terrible. They are certainly "gotten up to kill."

Nicholas Flood Davin, M.P., has put himself beyond the shafts of his rival press critics, who were accustomed to make fun of him because he was both bald and witless. He has just married his Ottawa boarding house mistress. Long life and happiness to this man of courage.

The Ministers say that they paid for the \$900 worth of grief-speaking wreaths sent to Sir John Thompson's funeral, and that it was not included in the \$1,900 flower bill. It's lucky they said so; otherwise nobody would have suspected it.—Lindsay Post.

"If," says Hardware and Metal, a Canadian paper, with no political affiliations, "during the recent embargo in the Ottawa Cabinet, unbusiness-like men had been cleaned out and business-like men put in their places, what a blessing it would have been for the country." Yet a little while, and the change which our contemporary, in common with the large majority of the people, demands will be brought about.

Have you a prudent friend? Stick to him.

The recent shuffle in the Thunder Bay, Hamilton, and Haldimand county judgements resulted in the providing of four offices where only three were required for the public needs. Thus between \$2,000 and \$3,000 of the taxpayers' money is wasted.

In a pre-election speech, Lord Rosebery denounced the British hereditary chamber as "indefensible, one-sided, anomalous, mediaeval." It is unfortunate that the electors were so influenced by side issues that they practically voted confidence in this same institution.

THE CHANGE IS COMING.

The Montreal correspondent of the Toronto Week says: "One thing is very noticeable on the 'street,' and that is that here, as elsewhere, the advent of the Liberals to power within the next twelve months is regarded as a likely contingency. The confidence of victory so noticeable before the elections of 1887 and 1891 is wanting."

The August number of Scribner's Magazine is the best "fiction number" ever published. To name the especially good things in it would be simply to give the table of contents. Just get the number—you'll get a marvellous good collection of short stories, and everything else will be to your taste.

SUPERANNUATION OUTRAGES.

A few years ago the Dominion Government appointed Mr. Thomas Stock, then well on to 80 years of age, to the position of collector of customs in Dundas. No one raised serious objection, as Mr. Stock was in good health, mentally and physically, and as well able to perform his duties as some officials twenty years his junior. Mr. Stock still holds the office. Now the same Administration has notified Mr. A. I. Mackenzie, surveyor at Hamilton, who is not yet 70 years of age, and who is much more able and better qualified to perform his work than hundreds of men in the service, that he must accept superannuation.

Mr. Mackenzie is known outside of Hamilton, as well as in it, to be one of the best officers in the service. For many months, while the late Mr. McCulloch was ill, he was acting collector, and since Collector Kilvert was called to Ottawa, he has held the same position. Instead of superannuating Mr. Mackenzie, therefore, the Government should advance him to the position of collector—a post by long and faithful service he has justly earned. But some needy politician has a craving for Mr. Mackenzie's position, and the evidence is that if he does not get it now, he will not get it at all, as a new Government will soon be established at Ottawa. Therefore the proposal is to send Mr. Mackenzie about his business and pay him a yearly pension, at the public expense, of over \$800.

We mention these facts because we hear that a similar outrage is contemplated in this city. It need scarcely be said that if it is carried out, the tenure of the office of the individual who accepts the positions will be short-lived, in the event of a change of Government. If faithful officers are to be cast adrift and pensioned at the public expense on the eve of an election, merely because their office is demanded by hungry and inexperienced placemen, the people and those in whom they will repose trust for the next five years will see that the outrage is redressed in a most exemplary fashion.

LADY BICYCLISTS LIBELED.

It is to be regretted that some sensation-loving preachers, in their eagerness to obtain notoriety, give utterance to sentiments that tend to bring their calling into contempt. The latest offender is Dr. Hawthorne, of Atlanta, Ga., who declaimed in a recent sermon against the use of the bicycle by women. He gave what he said was the impelling motives of a woman in taking to the wheel. A young woman, he pointed out, "sees a bicycle race and is influenced with a desire to participate in the contest. Swayed by this feeling she mounts the bicycle and begins a course of discipline. When she realizes her disastrous mistake and begins to suffer from the unenviable notoriety of her indecent and unwomanly conduct, she says that it was her love of exciting pleasure that tempted her to take the false step. She is mistaken. It was not the love of pleasure, but a personal devil. Satan entered into her that he might degrade and get her picture into the columns of some sensational paper and make her the subject of obscene comment in every clubhouse and gathering of filthy sensationalists. Recently a great religious convention in an eastern city concluded its exercises by a bicycle race on the streets between 700 men, women and preachers. Could anything less than a personal devil have instigated such a performance?" asked the preacher.

A wheel, like a horse or any other agency for locomotion, may not always be used with discretion by a woman. But we do not ask that all horses shall be shot and all buggies smashed because one woman in a million does not behave herself when she goes out on horseback or buggy riding.

We do not know what kind of people the Georgia doctor moves among. It may be that some of his neighbors do not know how to comport themselves when they get on a wheel, but we beg to inform him that in this bracing northern climate the average wheelwoman is a decent, well-behaved, ruddy-countenanced citizen, of healthy body and mind, who affords no proof whatsoever that she is possessed of a personal representative of Belzebub.

The Atlanta preacher should join the Atlanta Bicycle Club and take a run with its members once in a while. What he needs is fresh air, common sense and experience. His accusations against the wheelwomen are unworthy of a man occupying his position.

CATTLE STARVED TO DEATH.

H. R. Herriman lost six fine yearling cattle last week. It seems that in order to escape the flies they had wandered to one of his camps. The door being open they went inside, and by some means or other the door pushed shut. Here the six cattle remained—how long is not known. When found four of them were dead and the other two died shortly after, having been starved to death. This means quite a loss, as Mr. Herriman keeps a good class of imported stock.—Manitoulin Island Exporter.

Harper's Monthly for August is an interesting number. Mr. Abbey illustrates and Mr. Andrew Lang comments on Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream"; Mr. Remington discovers cow-boys in Florida; Mr. Ralph describes "Everyday Scenes in China"; Mr. Howells goes "Roundabout to Boston," beginning in Venice. There are some good short stories, the serials are continued, and Mr. Poulton Bigelow, in "The German Struggle for Liberty," describes Queen Louise's part therein.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

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

CROSSING YORK STREET BRIDGE.

The Electric Road Will Take the North Side.

Strong Opposition to the Demands of the School Board—The Matter of Water Rates for Laundries Discussed.

A new bridge for the street railway company will span the river at York street in a very short time. Anxiety to proceed with the work as soon as possible was expressed by Manager Carr at a meeting of No. 1 committee last night, and the city was asked upon which side of the present bridge it desired the new structure. Engineer Graydon stated that he had approved of the plans submitted by the company, and he considered the greater degree of safety to the greatest number of the travelling public would be insured by putting the structure on the north side. The great objection to building on the south side was the presence of the city's water main.

The engineer's opinion was accepted by the committee, and a motion to that effect by Ald. O'Meara was carried unanimously. The company, under the electric agreement, has to provide a walk to their bridges, the city contributing \$300 of the expense. The council will be recommended to have a walk placed on the south side of the old bridge.

The bylaw to issue \$2,000 debentures for permanent improvements at the Collegiate Institute was recommended for a third reading, without any objection whatever. The bylaw to raise \$34,000 for additional schools and properties was strongly opposed by Ald. O'Meara, who denounced the school board for its actions in raising salaries and "expending money hand over fist." Ald. Marshall spoke as though the end was not yet, and suggested the reference of the question back to the council. The council has power to refuse the debentures, but in such a case they will have to take a vote of the people in the matter.

A number of employees of the old London and Port Stanley syndicate applied for payment of wages due them. The total is about \$600. The city has no power and the application was filed. Alex. Harvey applied for a wage rate for his laundry similar to that given the Parisian company during the last seven years. The granting of favors to one concern was considered an injustice, and the council will be recommended to notify the Parisian that its cheap rate will be canceled in three months and that all laundries in future shall be charged a tariff rate. The Parisian company has been paying 5 cents per 100 cubic feet, with 20 per cent off, or 4 cents for about 625 gallons. "That is the lowest rate for manufacturers in any city in Canada," said Mayor Little.

Tenders were let as follows: City bookbinding, Mrs. Kovacs; advertising, "Advertiser" and Free Press, each company to receive an equal share; stationery, J. C. O'Brien; printing, A. Talbot & Co.

The taxes on the property of Edward Cavanagh, 473 Philip street, were ordered charged against the property.

Members present were: Ald. Brener (chairman), Armstrong, Marshall, O'Meara and Dempsey, Mayor Little and Treasurer Power.

The band of Bannock Indians, under the leadership of Jim Ballard, has started north towards the seat of trouble. If those Indians reach the belt of the present war, they undoubtedly will—the result may be disastrous. Ballard's band is composed of the worst element of the Bannock tribe.

DIZZINESS IN THE HEAD.

This is a Sure Precursor of Apoplexy, and Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart at Once to be Taken.

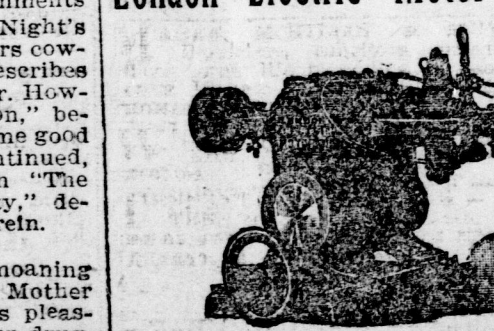
No one can read the daily papers without being seriously impressed with the fact that a large number of people in the present age have within their system the evidence of apoplexy. This is seen and felt often in a trembling and uncertainty of the limbs, and frequently in an unpleasant dizziness and lightness of the head. He is a very unwise man who, knowing these symptoms to exist, does not promptly take measures to have them removed. We know of no remedy that has been so remarkably successful in this particular as Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. Primarily it is a heart cure, but it is equally effective in what is to some extent a parallel disease, apoplectic symptoms. In a season when unusual heat prevails and excitement often runs high, we are doing a kindness to men and women by letting them know of this remarkable medicine.

A BEAN IN HER EAR.

Pall River, July 25.—A few days ago Margaret O'Brien, aged 7, living on Summer street, was playing "hide the bean," with a number of other children. She put the bean in her ear and it worked itself into her head. A physician removed it yesterday, but the little girl died as a result of the operation.

You cannot be well unless your blood is pure. Therefore purify your blood with the best blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

London Electric Motor Co'y.



We manufacture Motors, from 1 to 25 horse power, of any voltage, independent dynamo, from 10 light to 200 light. Ceiling and Counter Fans. General repairs promptly done.

Office and Factory, 90 York Street

Saturday Night Fair.

From 7 to 10 p.m.

Every Saturday night we offer special inducements to the shoppers who cannot find it convenient to do their trading during the week. But never have we offered as great inducements as now. Carpenters and bricklayers are busy tearing down walls to make room for our ever-growing business, and to save the goods from being damaged (as they would sure to be if not sold) we have placed them on our bargain counters at prices that are sure to sell, and you get the benefit.

Some of Tonight's Bargains.

- | | |
|--|---|
| HOSE—Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose, spliced heel and toe, worth 30c,
Tonight 17c | PANTS—Men's Tweed Pants, special line worth \$2 25,
Tonight \$1 50 |
| HOSE—Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose, spliced soles, heel and toe, worth 35c,
Tonight 21c | PANTS—Men's Fine Black Worsted Pants, worth \$3 75,
Tonight \$2 95 |
| HOSE—Children's White Cotton Hose, spliced heel and toe, worth 20c and 25c,
Tonight 15c | SILKS—10 pieces Extra Kaiiki Silks, in stripes, for waists, worth 35c,
Tonight 25c |
| HOSE—Boys' Strong Ribbed Cotton Hose, double heel and toe, worth 20c,
Tonight 10c | SILK—12 pieces China Silk, in spots and flowers, worth 65c,
Tonight 25c |
| COLLARS—Ladies' Guipure Lace Collars, worth 70c,
Tonight 35c | CURTAIN ENDS—389 Curtain Ends, 2 yards long, travelers' samples, at 25c, 30c, 35c and 50c
Tonight |
| BLOUSES—White Muslin Blouses, embroidery trimmed, perfect fit, worth \$1 25,
Tonight 75c | DRESS GOODS—10 pieces Dress Goods, in tweed effects, checks, etc., worth 50c, 65c and 75c,
Tonight 25c |
| BLOUSES—Ladies' Pink Cambric Blouses, worth \$1,
Tonight 50c | LACE CURTAINS—20 pairs Lace Curtains, a great special at \$1
Tonight |
| PARASOLS—Ladies' Black Silk Gloria Parasols, worth \$2 25,
Tonight \$1 50 | TWEED—5 pieces Granite Tweed, all wool, regular price 50c,
Tonight 25c |
| NIGHT DRESSES—Ladies' Muslin Night dresses, embroidery trimming, worth \$1,
Tonight 69c | LINING—5 pieces double width lining, in light colors,
Tonight 5c |
| BLOUSES—Ladies' White Muslin Blouses, lace trimmed, worth \$2 25,
Tonight \$1 69 | PRINCESS CLOTHS—3 pieces Princess Cloth, a washing goods, was 25c,
Tonight 12 1-2c |
| GLOVES—Ladies' All Silk Gloves, colored, worth 85c,
Tonight 15c | CHALLIES—10 pieces All Wool Challies, nice choice designs, regular price 30c,
Tonight 25c |
| SETS—Ladies' Blouse Sets, worth 50c,
Tonight 25c | CHALLIES—25 pieces Dark Challies, worth 20c,
Tonight 12 1-2c |
| TIES—Boys' Plaid Windsor Ties, all silk, worth 50c,
Tonight 25c | MUSLIN—Spot Muslin, white and colors, worth 25c,
Tonight 15c |
| SHIRTS—Men's Flannelette Shirts, worth 25c,
Tonight 19c | TABLE CLOTHS—Damask Table Covers, plain and colored borders, worth \$1 50,
Tonight \$1 |
| SHIRTS—Men's White Laundered Shirts, worth 60c,
Tonight 48c | SHIRTINGS—Ceylon Shirtings, plaid or striped, worth 25c,
Tonight 15c |
| TIES—Men's Pure Silk Four-in-hand Ties, worth 25c,
Tonight 15c | CHAMBRAY—Extra Fine Chambray, blue, pink and bluette, worth 20c,
Tonight 12 1-2c |
| CAPS—Boys' and Men's Yachting Caps, worth 30c,
Tonight 19c | QUILTS—White Quilts, large size, with or without fringe, worth \$2,
Tonight \$1 60 |
| SHIRTS—Men's Grey Knitted Top Shirts, worth 50c,
Tonight 39c | COTTON—44 inch Pillow Cotton, worth 13c,
Tonight 10c |
| SHIRTS—Men's Fine Cambric Shirts, worth 50c,
Tonight 38c | SHEETING—Unbleached Twilled Sheet- ing, 2 yards wide, worth 20c,
Tonight 17c |
| HATS—Boys' and Men's Straw Hats at cost price
Tonight | DAMASK—2 pieces Table Damask, wide and fine, worth 65c,
Tonight 50c |
| HATS—Men's Fur Felt Fedora Hats, black and brown, worth \$2,
Tonight \$1 39 | CHAMBRAY—Extra Fine Chambrays, in best shades, pale blue, pink and helio- trope, worth 25c,
Tonight 15c |
| SOCKS—Men's Seamless Socks, worth 10c,
Tonight 4 for 25c | CANTON FLANNEL—Good Heavy Canton Flannel, worth 7c,
Tonight 5c |
| SUITS—Men's Summer Tweed Suits, worth \$7,
Tonight \$3 95 | WRAPPERS—Ladies' Print and Delaine Wrappers, worth \$1 75,
Tonight \$1 35 |
| SUITS—Men's Fine Tweed and Worsted Suits, worth \$14,
Tonight \$11 50 | DRESSES—Children's Dresses, worth \$1 50 and \$2,
Tonight 75c |
| SUITS—Men's Fine Tweed Suits, odd lines, worth \$12,
Tonight \$7 95 | CAPIES—Ladies' Black and Navy Capes, worth \$1 50,
Tonight 95c |
| COATS AND VESTS—Men's Unlined Tweed Coats and Vests, worth \$3 50,
Tonight \$2 50 | CAPIES—Ladies' and Misses' Capes worth \$2 75 for \$1 75, worth \$5 50 for \$3 50, worth \$8 for \$5
Tonight |
| COATS—Boys' and Youth's Flannel Coats, worth \$2,
Tonight \$1 35 | MANTLING—Tweed Mantling, worth \$1 50 for \$1, worth \$1 for 75c
Tonight |
| SUITS—Boys' 3 piece Light Tweed Suits, worth \$4,
Tonight \$2 95 | GLASSWARE—Big range of Glassware, including butter dishes, cream pitchers, sugar bowls, comports, etc., etc., worth 10c and 15c,
Tonight 5c |
| SUITS—Children's Fine Serge Blouse Suits worth \$2 50,
Tonight \$1 95 | |
| SUITS—Boys' Serge Suits, all sizes, worth \$1 75,
Tonight 90c | |

TERMS CASH.

CHAPMAN'S

126 and 128 Dundas Street, London.

Health Built Up

"I had a very bad cold which settled on my lungs. I was under doctor's care and was not able to get out of the house for eight weeks. I did not gain strength very fast and other remedies failing to help me or improve my case, I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken several bottles and my health is improved very much. Since I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, I feel very much stronger."

Mr. Joseph Kelly writes: "I have been suffering from Hood's Sarsaparilla for years. It has been of great benefit to me." JOSEPH KELLY, North Kingston, Nova Scotia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
Hood's Pills are a mild cathartic. 25c.

At Last!

Toronto's Professional Team Succeeds in Winning a Game.

The London Pastimes State Their Grievances.

Results of the Races at Wingham—Baseball Scores and Other Sporting Matters.

BASEBALL.

In the report of the Genesee-Alert game on Wednesday Hynd was accidentally given credit for the best work of the team. Tierney was the man who deserved it.

THE PASTIMES' GRIEVANCE.

To the Editor of the "Advertiser": Will you kindly publish the following as I have been requested by a large number of Pastime admirers and others to place the Pastimes' grievance and position clearly before the public? At a meeting of the board of arbitration of the City League held last night objection was made to Mr. Fred Barron by the Pastime representative, on the ground that he (Barron) was not a resident of London. Mr. Barron is an out-of-town player, and his playing, on the non-resident plea, and in support of his statements produced the Ontario voters' list for the city of London, where Mr. Barron's name does not appear. Mr. Powers further proved that Mr. Barron had been employed in New Haven, Conn., Yonkers, N. Y., and other places, and had been in London but a few days in the past year. Mr. Barron, the representative of the Stars, also objected to Mr. Barron playing. He said it was clearly shown that Mr. Barron was an out-of-town player, and he could not vote in accordance with the drafted rules, which provided that none but residents could play. Mr. Dan Donaldson, of the Balmorals, threatened to break up the City League if the objection to Mr. Barron was not dropped. He claimed that O'Brien, pitcher for the Pastimes, was not a resident, as he lived fifteen years east of Egerton street, on a Hamilton road, and he could not vote in accordance with the drafted rules, which provided that none but residents could play. Mr. Dan Donaldson, of the Balmorals, threatened to break up the City League if the objection to Mr. Barron was not dropped. He claimed that O'Brien, pitcher for the Pastimes, was not a resident, as he lived fifteen years east of Egerton street, on a Hamilton road, and he could not vote in accordance with the drafted rules, which provided that none but residents could play. Mr. Dan Donaldson, of the Balmorals, threatened to break up the City League if the objection to Mr. Barron was not dropped. He claimed that O'Brien, pitcher for the Pastimes, was not a resident, as he lived fifteen years east of Egerton street, on a Hamilton road, and he could not vote in accordance with the drafted rules, which provided that none but residents could play.

Baltimore is the only National League team that has escaped a shut-out this season. New York is not after a hard-hitting out-fielder, and has made a bid of \$500 for Butler, of Nashville. John Glasscock has joined the great array of "has-beens," his work on the Washington team not proving satisfactory.

RACING AT WINGHAM.

Wingham, July 26.—Today's races resulted as follows:

2:30 class:
Maple Leaf.....1 2 1
Stanton Maid.....2 1 2
Beethoven.....3 2 6
Fourth Matt.....4 7 3
Time: 2:25 1-4, 2:26 3-4, 2:25 1-4, 2:23 1-4.

2:25 class:
Wanda.....1 1 1
Saranac.....2 2 2
Chloe.....3 4 3
Thornton.....4 4 4
Time: 2:24 1-4, 2:24 1-4, 2:24 1-4, 2:24 1-4.

2:10 class:
Cantab Hunter.....1 1 1
Gertie B.....2 2 2
Robert Russell.....3 2 3
Bud Doble.....4 4 4
Time: 2:17 1-2, 2:16, 2:15 1-2.

THE BLUE RIBBON MEETING.

Atroit, Mich., July 26.—Summaries of today's events:

4-year-old class, trotting, purse \$2,500:
Beuzetta, ch. m, 1; Onoqua, b. f, 2; B. B. P., b. h, 3. Best time, 2:09.

2-year-old class, trotting, purse \$2,000:
Folkland, g. s, 1; El Rami, ch. g, 2; Spinaway, b. m, 3. Best time, 2:13.

2:04 class, pacing, purse \$2,000:
Rubenstein, br. s.....3 1 1
Hal Pointer, b. g.....1 2 3
Mascot, b. g.....2 3 2
Time: 2:08 1-2, 2:07 1-4, 2:05 3-4, 2:06 1-2.

THE CANADIANS GOT THERE.

St. Clair, Mich., July 26.—At the 27th annual meeting of the Northwestern Rowing Association held here today the Canadian team defeated the Stars of Wingham, today in a scheduled match by 4 goals to 1. The game was a most interesting and exciting one, as the Stars had beaten everything before them so far this season. Chatham won the first, third, fourth and fifth games, which were scored by Wilson, Morris, Newman and Gillis respectively. Wingham won the second and sixth games, scored by Hood and Fisher. The Chatham team feel highly elated over their victory.

WHEEL.

The three Maes (McBride, McCormick and Macbeth) of the L. B. C. will entertain the members of the club at the kennels on Friday evening next.

A dogman of this city, accompanied by a brother divine of Toronto, is making a bicycle tour. Last Sunday they were in an eastern section of the Province, and conducted services for neighboring churches. Monday morning they proceeded on their journey. After wheeling a short distance they began to feel thirsty, and being prohibitionists looked for the nearest water. They struck a farm house and going to a girl who was standing by the pump, asked if they might have a drink. "Get away! Get away!" cried the girl in a very forcible manner. The wheelmen were too astonished to speak for the moment. Just then the mistress arrived on the scene who also very angrily said "Shoo! Get away! Get away!" The wheelmen wondered what had been wrong with their sermons on the previous day, but after a while found out that the farm house had been besieged by tramps on the Sunday, who had not won

ions on the part of any team or combination. Yours,
HARRY HUSSEY,
Manager of the Pastimes.
London, July 26, 1895.

EASTERN LEAGUE—FRIDAY.
Toronto, July 26.—Toronto broke the record today and won a game. Both Crane and Coakley were fairly effective, and the fielding was generally clean. The sides were even up when the extra-innings came to bat in the last half of the ninth with two hands out. He had three balls and one strike on him, and lifted the ball over the left-field fence for the winning run. Score: Toronto.....5 8 1
Batteries—Coakley and Diggins; Crane and Lake. Umpire—Gaffney.

OTHER GAMES.
At Buffalo..... R. H. E.
Scranton.....6 14 1
Buffalo.....4 7 4
Batteries—Johnson and Smith; Fournier and Umpire—Gaffney.

At Rochester..... R. H. E.
Rochester.....6 15 3
Springfield.....4 9 1
Batteries—Donohue and Berger; Gruber and Gunson. Umpire—Dueschke.

At Syracuse..... R. H. E.
Syracuse.....6 12 3
Providence.....6 12 2
Batteries—Gannon and Hess; Lovett and McAuley.

EASTERN LEAGUE RECORD.

Springfield..... Won. Lost. Percent.
Providence.....49 27 .649
Syracuse.....40 31 .563
Wilkes-Barre.....37 32 .536
Buffalo.....36 40 .474
Scranton.....29 49 .367
Rochester.....27 47 .367
Toronto.....23 51 .311

NATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES—FRIDAY.

At Pittsburgh..... R. H. E.
New York.....4 9 3
Pittsburgh.....9 16 1
Batteries—Clarke and Farrell; Hart and Morris. Umpire—O'Day.

At Cleveland..... R. H. E.
Boston.....1 7 2
Cleveland.....11 16 0
Batteries—Dolan and Ryan; Cuddy and Zimmer. Umpire—Emslie.

At Cincinnati..... R. H. E.
Cincinnati.....5 9 2
Philadelphia.....6 11 0
Batteries—Furnham and Vaughn; Carey and Clements. Umpire—Keefe.

GENESEE VS. GUELPH.

Guelph, Ont., July 26.—The champions of Canada and the Genesee crack college aggregation played a good game this afternoon. Score:

Genesee.....0 10 3 4 3 0 2 0—15 4
Leaves.....1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0—3 5 3
Batteries—Bott and Bahem; Bradford and Snider.

FLYING.

An interesting game of ball was played Thursday on Carling's Heights between the Silver Stars and the Lornes, resulting in a score of 13 to 9 in favor of the Stars. Batteries for the Lornes, Jackson and Costello; for the Stars, Jackson and Costello; for the Lornes, Jackson and Costello; for the Stars, Jackson and Costello.

The Boston Herald says that the spikes must go, and that the substitution of rubber-soled boots would be an advantage.

Boston managers expect to clear \$40,000 this year.

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New York is not after a hard-hitting out-fielder, and has made a bid of \$500 for Butler, of Nashville.

John Glasscock has joined the great array of "has-beens," his work on the Washington team not proving satisfactory.

First Baseman Carey, of Baltimore, has a glove which he uses for a mascot, he says. He has used the same glove for fourteen years.

Pittsburg is said to have a fund of \$25,000 set aside for the purchase of pitching talent. George Mahoney, of the Georgetown team, is a colored player, who is under consideration.

THE TUFF.

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Beethoven.....3 2 6
Fourth Matt.....4 7 3
Time: 2:25 1-4, 2:26 3-4, 2:25 1-4, 2:23 1-4.

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the favor of the inmates. The London clergyman, in bicycle costume, to be mistaken for a tramp, must look decidedly unclerical.

THE A. P. A.

Toronto, July 26.—The supreme body of the A. P. A., with which the C. P. A. is in affiliation, will meet in Toronto in June of next year. Members of the order say that 25,000 delegates will be in attendance.

BOWLING.

ON THE L. R. C. GROUNDS.

The seniors and juniors of the L. R. C. bowling annex of the London Bowling and Cance Club had a bowling contest yesterday, which resulted in the defeat of the older heads. The following players composed the different rinks:

SENIORS. Rink No. 1.
J. Mattheon, P. McClement, J. E. Kent, P. Mulken, D. Degan, P. Mulken, W. C. McDonald, skip.....13 D. B. Dewar, skip.....13

JUNIORS. Rink No. 1.
W. C. G. Gill, Fred Henry, M. J. Kent, Fred Brown, A. Parfitt, skip.....19 J. J. Reid, skip.....19

SENIORS. Rink No. 2.
G. A. Somerville, G. E. Coombs, Col. Fisher, A. S. Taylor, J. Mattheon, skip.....13 J. J. Reid, skip.....17

JUNIORS. Rink No. 2.
J. Hunt, J. B. Ginge, T. H. Smallman, J. B. Spencer, G. D. Sutherland, J. S. McDougall, J. Pope, skip.....8 R. Ingles, skip.....24

Total.....68 Total.....72

Another Discovery

Made in the "Castle" of H. H. Holmes.

Chances That He Will Not Be Tried in Philadelphia—New Light on the Case.

Chicago, July 26.—The police made another discovery in the castle of H. H. Holmes this afternoon. In the store-room, where the alleged bloody rope was found last Sunday, it was discovered that the big bench there is covered with a substance supposed to be blood. The bench had been seen by the police before, but no particular significance was attached to it. Today it was more closely examined, and it is plain to be seen that the top of the bench is stained with red. It is presumed that this discoloration was caused by blood and that Holmes quartered his four victims on the surface.

THE PRISONER'S TRIAL.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 26.—The district attorney said today that it would be at least a month before he would be able to state how the case against Holmes would proceed, but that in all probability he would be sent to Toronto, Canada, to answer the charge of killing the Pitzel children, and if a conviction falls he will be brought back here to stand on the bench on the charge of conspiracy. It is semi-officially stated that the chances of trying Holmes for murder in this jurisdiction are very remote.

Lawyer Shoenberger, counsel for Holmes, said this afternoon that he was not aware of any important developments. Any effort to take Holmes from this jurisdiction would be fought and asked to be cured of the drink habit, and he would be sentenced here for the crime of conspiracy to defraud the insurance company, to which he pleaded guilty.

NEW INFORMATION.

Chicago, July 26.—A local detective, who lived in the Holmes building at Englewood, gave the police some valuable information as to the doings of the much-acclaimed murderer in 1892. The detective said that he had seen the apartments across the hall from Mrs. Connor's apartments. He said Holmes had a handy man in addition to Quinlan, an uncommunicative fellow, who was called "Mack," this man was intimately acquainted with Mrs. Doyle, and he frequently saw them in earnest conversation. "Mack" and Quinlan slept in a room provided for them by the Holmes family, and he said that he had heard Holmes tell some friends that Mack was the closest-mouthed man he ever met. Mrs. Connor arranged to board Quinlan and Mack, Holmes saying that he had frequently locked in a room with Holmes by the hour, and when he left his employer's room Mack would go down town. I became suspicious of this Mack, and tried to get him to go by inviting him to a cigar store and having a smoke and a chat. I guess he knew I was a railroad detective, and all I could get out of him was an occasional "Mack."

MANY MISSING ONES.

Mrs. Loomis, who keeps a candy store at Sixty-first and Wallace streets, and who was housekeeper for Holmes from 1887 to 1892, told the police today that she said Holmes seemed to have a peculiar liking for female employees in his business. He employed them in various departments, sometimes as waitresses, and sometimes as three or four months one of them would be missing, and Holmes would volunteer a plausible story regarding their disappearance. Holmes' most trusted helper was a woman named Lattenman. He used to go into the cellar and work the engine, which was always made the excuse for going down. One day Lattenman was missing, and Holmes placed in his position. He did not stay long in his position. He and Holmes had a row one day, and that was the last seen of him. Mrs. Loomis said that Holmes was very intimate with her, and that Holmes owed her considerable money, and though she frequently demanded payment, she never got it. She left him after the quarrel.

MRS. O'CONNOR'S TAKING OFF.

Col. Jonathan L. Belknap, a distant relative of Holmes' Williamette wife, states that Mrs. Loomis, who was kept by Holmes in the Englewood building four and a half years ago. He believes she was asphyxiated in her room while she slept. Her room was a small, dark one, adjoining the bath room. Mr. Belknap's theory is that the murderer entered the woman's room by the secret door from the bath room, when he had killed her by turning on the gas, and carried her body to the bath tub, cut it up, and fed the pieces to the furnace-like stove. When the process of cremation was complete Holmes carried the bones and ashes to the cellar and buried them. Holmes is said to have the police have letters written by Col. Belknap to friends here which show that he and his wife spent Christmas with Holmes and Mrs. Connor; that he helped Holmes carry the stove through the secret door into the bath room adjoining Mrs. Connor's room, and that the same night Mrs. Connor disappeared, going to Omaha to be buried.

HOLMES' ARRESTED.

Chicago, July 27.—The police yesterday afternoon arrested George W. Harris, alias E. P. Ziegler, alias Post, who was one of Holmes' accomplices in his swindling schemes. Harris is said to have been connected with Holmes in Minneapolis and Pierre, S. D.

The missing girl whose name the police have been keeping from the press is Miss Wild, a Chicago girl, who has not been seen for two years. She was employed as a clerk for Holmes about two months before her disappearance.

S. & S.
THE WEATHER TO-DAY:
Unsettled and showery.

WHEN THE LEAVES

BEGIN TO TURN

And the summer days are past you will require a Black Dress just as much as you do now, and just as much now as you will then. It is always expedient to have a good Black Dress. It is hard to tell when you will require one. We are placing the material now in reach of every woman, and expect at the following prices to sell a great many pieces:

Special new line of All-Wool Serges, 42 inch, at..... 25c

All-Wool Serges, 45 inch, new goods, the 50c kind, at..... 37c

Storm Serges, all-wool, 42 inch, grand value at 45c and..... 40c

All-Wool Storm Serges, 46 inch, 45 inch and 50 inch, as high as 65c and 75c, as low as..... 50c

We are also showing a beautiful Fine Serge, hard finish, 46 inches wide, at 75c, 85c and 95c. Our stock of Black Cashmere was never better assorted, and we are quite sure you will be quite fascinated when you examine it and the prices. A special all-wool 45 inch line, offering now at 35c, and we can give the very best value in Cashmeres at 50c, 65c, 75c and 85c. These are worth a great deal more money. Can tell by the feel of them.

Again, a large and varied assortment of Jacquards selling at summer prices, from 45c to \$1 35 per yard. In Black Grenadine we are selling 15c goods for 5c, which is one of our many inducements to buy now.

A number of very superior pieces of Dress Goods in fancy Tweeds, Diagonals, etc., formerly sold at from 45c to 75c. Your choice now at 30c.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM
149-151 Dundas St.

ance in the spring of 1893. She was 16 years old then. She left her home to go to work as usual and never returned.

STILL ANOTHER PERSON MISSING.

Chicago, July 27.—A local paper says: By no means the least serious of the many disappearances from the Holmes "Castle" was that of Peter Verret. Peter was a short, heavy set Frenchman, with an unquenchable thirst for strong drink. He went to the "Castle" and stayed there for some time. He said he was held to a fortune in Toronto, Ont. He has not been heard from since he went to the "Castle."

DAMAGING EVIDENCE IN TORONTO.

Toronto, July 27.—Local interest in the Pitzel murder case continues unabated. Should Holmes be brought to Toronto for trial, the authorities will only put in the witness box thirteen or fourteen persons, and these will be able to furnish a most damaging chain of evidence against the accused. It will be proved without a shadow of a doubt that on the 18th of October, in company with the woman known as Mrs. Howard, the prisoner brought two girls, Alice and Nellie, to the city that on the 25th of the same month Holmes took the girls to a house on St. Vincent street; that he was with them in that house on the morning of the date named, and that they never left the house alive. It is in connection with the disappearance of these two girls that the woman known as Mrs. Howard will be compelled to tell all that she knows of her visit to Toronto. Otherwise, she may be placed in an awkward position, from the fact that she was in the city, passing as Mrs. Howell, at the very time the children were murdered. She will be asked to record all her proceedings while in the city, especially the day on which the murder was undoubtedly committed. She will tell all she knows, and the purpose of her statement is in the hands of the police authorities of this city. When she was in Toronto she registered as "Mrs. Howell, Columbus, Ohio," and stayed with Holmes as his wife. Inspector Stark, in accordance with instruction from the authorities, wrote to the Philadelphia authorities, asking if they will consent to the extradition of Holmes. If a favorable reply is received, papers will at once be made out and an officer will proceed to Philadelphia to take the necessary steps to bring the prisoner here.

DURRANT'S TRIAL.

San Francisco, Cal., July 26.—A large crowd was present at the Durrant trial this morning. The examination of talesmen for jurors was begun.

Let's Wife.

Would dissolve into tears could she see the Windsor Table Salt. So pure, so sparkling and so uniform. Soluble and never cakes. Ask your grocer for it.

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

First Fisherman—Something else my line. Second Ditto—Well, whatever the ailment is, it isn't catching.

Minards Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

THE SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

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

Mr. J. E. Knapp, Sarnia, is visiting in London.

Mrs. James McSweeney is visiting relatives in Leamington.

Wm. Walker, of London, is in Mulrirk for a few days.

Miss Durand, London, is the guest of Miss O'Neil, Strathroy.

Mr. Griffith Phillips, London, is spending a few days at Faldick.

J. C. Richter, wife and family, are visiting friends in Sarnia.

Sim Fax is with his family summering in a tent at Crystal Beach.

Mrs. S. Gibson, of Lucan, is in London, the guest of Mrs. Spettigue.

Mrs. Aiken, city, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dagg, Berville.

Miss W. W. Gibson, Lucan, is visiting friends in London this week.

Misses Otte and Mary Owen are visiting Mrs. Will Hey, Ailsa Craig.

Miss Hobbs, London, is the guest of the Misses Barrett, Tilsonburg.

Mr. Alfred Riley, of this city, is amongst the campers at Port Stanley.

Miss Maud Grenfell is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henderson, Mount Brydges.

Miss Stevenson, London, is visiting in Lucknow, the guest of Mrs. D. Sherill.

Master James Alexander, Strathroy, is the guest of Austin Orndoff in London.

Mr. Wm. Robertson, accompanied by his wife, is spending his holidays in Oshawa.

Miss Etta O'Neil, London, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Curtis Billings, of Windsor.

Miss Willie Wyatt is spending his vacation with his uncle, Mr. Geo. Wyatt, Fernhill.

Mrs. W. Gray, of South London, is visiting Mrs. Eisey, Mount Brydges, for a few days.

Miss Katie Matheson, of Parkhill, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Kennedy, of Grey street.

Miss Addie Kennedy has returned, after spending a pleasant two weeks' visit with friends in Parkhill.

Mrs. George and Miss Carrie Fewings have arrived home, after a pleasant three weeks' trip up the lakes.

Miss Alfretha Armitage, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Armitage, returned to Lucan after spending a few weeks at London.

Ald. Wm. Heaman and wife, city, and Mrs. Robert Heaman, Port Stanley, are spending a week at Port Stanley with friends.

Mr. John McArthur, Wharfedale road, South London, was in Rondeau Thursday night looking for a good camping place.

Principal Althouse, of the Rectory street school, and his son are camping at Port Franks. A number of other Londoners are also at the Port.

Miss Scott, Ridout street, accompanied by her aunt, Miss Lester, left on Thursday for a month's visit to friends in Lucknow and Kincardine.

Miss E. J. Sutherland, superintendent of the Saginaw (Mich.) hospital, is holidaying with her parents on Briscoe street. Miss Moore, of the same institution, and Miss McCarthy, of Saginaw, are also guests of Mr. Adam Sutherland.

Send Us Your Address

On a postal and we will send you a free sample of

SALADA

CEYLON TEA.

MENTION BLACK OR MIXED.

P. C. LARKIN & CO., 25 Front Street East, Toronto.

The Secret Out.

She did not look as if she would. The depth of her regard, which was always remarkable, never struck him more forcibly than at this moment, while the smile that just touched and sweetened the corners of her lips, could find melancholy for which he could find little reason, save in the strength and favor of her fully aroused feelings.

"I think the day will come," she remarked, "when you will no longer wonder at me. Will it be true that you will no longer love me?"

She did not seem to expect a reply, and he did not give any. He felt sure of himself, but why repeat assertions that were as old as love. He merely smiled at her and waited for the new question that hovered on her lips. It seemed to be a serious one, more serious than any which had gone before. It looked as if she dreaded to put it. He encouraged her with a kiss on the hand that lay in his.

"I see you want to know what I am going to say next," she pursued. "I may be a foolish woman, but I have a fancy to probe your heart to the bottom. Would you love me?" she dropped her eyes from his face—"if you found that I had kept something back from you which I ought to have told; that—that I had been in love before, or—or that I thought I was not just what you imagined me to be when you married me, and—that that I had a secret in my life, as many women have, which, while it has nothing wrong in my heart, still tends to my hours many regrets, and to my thoughts a shadow which all the present brightness cannot quite charm away?"

"Genevieve!" his face had changed; his lips took a hard line. "Have you any such secret in your life? Did you ever love another man?"

She looked up, met his eyes and quailed. "Do you demand to know?" she asked.

His brows contracted; he thought of the promise she had given him to always tell the truth, and he hesitated. What if she said yes; would it increase their happiness? They were married; she loved him now, and any such raking up of old by-gones was certainly unwise, as it was unpleasant. Besides, who could expect to have the first love of a Genevieve Grotex. A woman who has counted her suitors by the score might be pardoned for having yielded one lot to return. He would not press his question; he found he loved her too well.

"I demand nothing," was his reply. "The past is past, and we no longer have anything to do with it. As long as your heart is all mine now—and I am sure it is—what is it to me that you once smiled for a week or a month upon someone else. I would dare wager that no one but myself ever touched these lips."

Her smile flashed out bright and dazzling. "No one ever did, said she, and at that word and at that smile his brow cleared and he almost laughed. "Most every life has had some harmless flirtations in it," he remarked.

"I adored a girl myself, once, for a fortnight; but that does not make me unhappy now. On the contrary, I think it adds a little to my satisfaction. The value of true gold is more apparent after some slight handling of dross."

She dropped her head, and there was a far-away look in her eyes; she did not seem to hear what he said.

"I wish I could see you really cheerful again," he ventured. "You are not ill enough to look so sad."

He brought her back to realities, she moved a little further from him, while a reckless gleam shone from her eyes.

"I have read," she began, slowly, and as if pursuing a train of thought, "that love is all-powerful with some men. That ambition is considered too dear, no hope too precious, to stand in the way of their passion. Is there truth in such tales? Is there a man among your acquaintances, for instance, who would be willing to sacrifice any really good thing he possessed, for the sake of an unfortunate woman who was dependent upon him for her happiness?"

"I hope—" he commenced.

But she stopped him with an imperious gesture.

"Do you know of one man?" she asked. "Who would share disgrace with a woman cheerfully?"

"Disgrace is a hard word," he asserted, "and cheerfully does not go with it."

"Yet women know how to join the two," said she, "when it comes to forsaking all for the man they love."

"I know; but women who love are angels, while men are never more than human under any circumstances."

She did not answer his smile; she was pale, and looked as if an icy breath had passed over her.

"Is reputation so dear to you men?" she demanded. "Are your souls bound up in appearing well before the world?"

"Genevieve," said he, "these are serious questions. I do not understand why you put them, nor will I ask. But since you are in this humor I will acknowledge that the keenest agony that can be inflicted upon a proud man is to rob him of his honorable position among men. He may suffer acutely from other losses; his heart may be wrung and his existence embittered; but if his career is left him he can still work, and in his work forget his woe, for a portion of the day at least. But take away from him the respect of men and he has no career, no life. He is but the shadow of a man, a helpless, blighted wretch whose true place

is underground, and not amongst the men and women whom he cannot look honestly in the face."

"I am thinking of an extreme case. Perhaps you did not mean positive disgrace. Such does not often come to a man from a woman; it is more apt to come to a woman from a man."

"Yet there have been instances," she ventured.

"Yes," he concurred, "there have been instances."

A short silence followed these words. Both seemed oppressed by an incommunicable sense of danger in the air.

"I do not know which to pity the most," she murmured at last. "The man who has lost so much by a woman or the woman who has caused the man she loves to lose so much. I think her pain must be the keener."

He shook his head.

"A woman who could commit a disgraceful act would not be apt to be hyper-sensitive about its effect upon her husband."

"Do not know. There are acts which do not seem disgraceful at the time, yet may lead to shame. Were a woman to commit such, and were it to be her husband's fortune to be married to her, he must pity her husband," he interposed.

"She looked up, met his gaze and drew herself back into her old place by his side."

"You spoke of an extreme case just now," she softly whispered. "Let us put it at its extreme. Say that I had done an act which if known would brand me with infamy; that you became aware of it, and also knew that the heart which prompted it was not bad, only untutored and impetuous; would your love be so slight that it would give way under the revelation, or would it hold firm and, though charged, remain to solace and encourage one who—who never realized—"

Her voice sank to an unintelligible murmur, her eyes, which were fixed on his, turned glassy, for his brow had grown threatening and his regard stern.

"Genevieve," he cried, "these are not the questions of an excited fancy. There is meaning back of all this. What meaning? Is there disgrace lurking in the air for us? Have you done anything—"

But here her laugh broke out merrily and shrill. A transformation seemed to be worked in her which made his words sound incongruous and absurd. He stopped in his turn and looked at her in a sort of cloudy amazement. She rose and made him a mocking little courtesy; then she suddenly grew grave.

"Forgive me," she entreated. "I had a notion to test the extent of your love. I think there is yet opportunity for it to deepen and broaden. But perhaps I do not understand men. I have never cared to study them until now. I did not know my happiness would hang upon your regard. Your regard," she repeated, "not the world's, Walter."

Fondly he surveyed her. There was music in her words; there was truth in the passion that informed them. So should a woman love, ay, such a woman most of all. He could have kissed the hem of her robe as she sat there, but he contented himself with a look.

(To be continued.)

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

COULDN'T FLY HIS KITE.

So the Eight-Year-Old Attempted Suicide with a Pistol.

Port Huron, Mich., July 26.—George Sparling, an 8-year-old schoolboy, attempted to commit suicide yesterday. He was trying to fly a new kite, but with little success. Finally, he told his playmates that he would make one more attempt, and if unsuccessful would shoot himself. The kite still refused to rise, and a little later the shooting occurred, causing a severe but not fatal wound in the groin.

DYNAMO VS. BOILER.

Talk of an Electric Road Between New York and Chicago.

Chicago, July 26.—Regarding the story that an electric road between New York and Chicago, with an average speed of 150 miles an hour, is now being promoted by Chicago and eastern capitalists, Assistant Manager Theo P. Bailey, of the Central Electric Company, said today: "That the great trunk line of the country will eventually be operated by electricity few doubt. But there is no immediate prospect for such a company between the points named. It is true, however, that several reasons for this are now being considered, the feasibility of putting in an electrical equipment, and at no very distant day I am sure that at least some of them will be abandoned."

It is an open secret that the New York, New Haven and Hartford road will soon equip its entire system with electricity, and I see no reason why the roads between Chicago and the east should not do the same. It is not in the least wild guess work to say that the trip from Chicago to New York by way of Buffalo can be made in eight to ten hours with electrical motors."

MAY BE A MURDER.

James M. Ouellette, of Windsor, Shot in Detroit.

Windsor, July 26.—James M. Ouellette, of Windsor, one of the five brothers of that name, was shot and seriously wounded by Frederick Putt, a neighbor, last evening during a quarrel over an alleged debt of long standing. Putt was arrested immediately after the shooting and lodged in the county jail. It was a curious coincidence that three Ouellette brothers were in hard lines yesterday at the track.

Louis J. Ouellette's cash box was attached for an alleged debt which he owes a whisky firm.

Del Ouellette, who assisted Louis at the bar, was arrested on an old charge of smuggling opium.

James M. was shot and perhaps fatally wounded. James has a wife and three children.

A TELEPHONE IN THE STOMACH.

Phenomena of Human Nature.

In an age when that subtle force electricity is presenting wonders to the world almost daily, and the Wizard of Menlo Park has become the hero of the hour, there seems to be nothing that we may not expect in this direction. But it was not left to an Edison to establish a telephone in the stomach of human beings. The Great Maker of man in the economy of human nature provided such an instrument centuries ago. It is a fact that within the stomach of every man and woman there is a little instrument that telephones to the nerve centers in the brain as quickly as any food reaches that part. When the reason this communication is stopped the food is undigested and physical trouble ensues. With word promptly sent from stomach to nerve centers, these supply the necessary juice for the digestion and nature successfully does her part, good health is enjoyed and man is able to perform with energy and pleasure his everyday duties. It will happen at times when these nerve centers will become deranged and lose their force; then it is that a remedy must be supplied, just as the skill of the electrician is necessary when something goes wrong with the office telephone. South American Nerve is the electrician, so far as the human body is concerned. It is a medicine unique and exceptional in this particular, that it works directly upon the nerve centers and when these are out of order it quickly places them in proper repair and completeness. Nearly all diseases, especially indigestion, dyspepsia, nervousness, general debility, sick headache and disordered liver arise through trouble at the nerve centers. You can just as readily count on South American Nerve effecting a proper cure in all such cases as you can depend upon the electrician of the Bell Telephone Company removing any derangement that has taken place in your telephone.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY.

George Jones, Parkhill, was accidentally struck on the head with a hammer on Tuesday, and was rescued unconscious for some time. He was assisting in repairing the pans at the salt block, and the hammer which his mate was using struck him on the temple.

Miss Hattie Baker and Miss Janet Schram, Parkhill, are visiting friends in Westminister.

Nearly all the fall wheat in the Belmont section is cut, and an average crop. Although the heads are a trifle shorter than usual, the kernels are extra well developed.

A beautiful wedding was that of Mr. Moore, of the fourth line, Caradoc South, which occurred at the residence of her father, Trustram Rowe, Wednesday evening. The bridegroom was Wm. Cline, engineer on the G. T. R., St. Thomas.

MUNCEY.

July 25.—Messrs. Lucas and McCarthy, threshers, are busy at Muncey at present. They will do all the threshing for the Indians.

Our poundkeeper, Mr. James P. Wolfe, jun., No. 4, side line, gets lots of cattle to keep just now.

The Muncey Indians, Delawares, on this reserve number about 140.

THAT FATAL BASEBALL FIGHT.

Kingston, Ont., July 26.—R. Wycott, who hit W. Castell with a baseball bat at Sydenham on Wednesday, is now in a coroner's court. The jury, at the inquest, returned a verdict of manslaughter.

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

Connors' driving post, Overmeyer's livery, Richmond, north, as he has only the latest style. Price, \$42.

GARDEN OF CANADA.

Latest News From Western Ontario.

Blenheim has a dog poisoner.

Aug. 8 is Dresden's civic holiday.

Hay is said to be \$20 a ton at Palgrave.

Watford's debenture debt is \$22,973 24.

West Lorne is to have a public library.

Brantford has several cases of typhoid fever.

A new oil exchange is being advocated in Petrolia.

Raspberries are a complete failure in Logan this summer.

Chatham will take possession of its waterworks on Aug. 1.

Electric radial railway talk is in the air at Chatham.

Typhoid fever and inflammation are prevalent in Hespeler.

Highly respectable Hunter, of Wentworth county, is dead.

Seventh Day Adventists are holding forth in Duart with little success.

Thos. Vickerman, Tilbury North, got 300 bushels of wheat off nine acres.

Orillia's new municipal building will be lighted by 150 incandescent lights.

Typhoid fever is becoming quite prevalent throughout Exeter and vicinity.

An elevator with a capacity of 50,000 bushels has been erected at Ridgeway, Ont., \$3,500.

Mrs. Jarvis, aged 87 years, widow of the late Charles Jarvis, V.S., of Brantford, died Thursday.

R. A. Webber, of East Zorra, has a six-acre field from which he harvested fourteen loads of hay.

A. H. Wynn, of Newry, lost a valuable Jersey cow the other day, death resulting from sunstroke.

G. R. Pierce has been appointed engineer of the Wallaceburg fire department at a salary of \$500.

Stayer's rate of taxation this year will be 22 mills on the dollar, while Collingwood's will be 25 mills.

Essex's county treasurer will offer for sale lands on which are unpaid taxes amounting to \$1,043 20.

According to the Clinton list there are 938 voters in the town. Of these 291 are eligible to serve as jurors.

The tugs Summer and Thompson brought a raft of 2,600,000 feet into the River St. Clair Wednesday forenoon.

While James Bradley, of Otterville, was hunting a few days ago, his gun burst and shattered his left hand badly.

There were registered in the township of Hay, for the six months ending on July 1, 44 births, 9 deaths and 12 marriages.

The duties collected at the inland revenue office at Berlin during the fiscal year ending June 30 amounted to \$63,338 74.

A. E. Rondot, general merchant of Amherstburg, who failed some time ago, made an offer of 55 cents on the dollar.

Vital statistics of the township of Orillia for the half year ending June 30 are: 47 births, 19 deaths and no marriages.

Miss Young, of Eastwood, was thrown from a rig near Brookside and received injuries which will likely cause her death.

The Brantford Electric Street Railway Company will give its gross receipts on Tuesday, Aug. 6, to the public hospital.

Joseph Foreman, con. 2, East Oxford, was dragged several hundred yards by his runaway team and had an ear almost torn off.

Wm. Norris, one of the early settlers of Brooks, died at the home of his son, T. Norris, Watford, on Wednesday morning, in his 83rd year.

Large quantities of peaches are being shipped every day from Leamington. The demand is large and prices will be higher than last year.

Four years ago Dr. Scudder, Cincinnati, bought 5,000 acres of marsh land on Pelee Island. He has had it well drained and now it is worth \$150,000.

Owing to his removal from Watford, Mr. J. Livingston has resigned the office of councillor nomination to fill the vacancy will be held on Tuesday, Aug. 6.

A young child of Mr. Sage, Governor's road, near Beachville, shoved his hand in between the boards of a pen, where it was seized by one of the pigs and badly mangled.

John Bolton, of Waterdown, deposited \$40 in his barn for safe keeping. Thursday night some one who knew of the fact broke into the barn and carried away the money.

Miss Annie McKenzie, formerly a teacher in the Lucknow Presbyterian Sabbath school, has been accepted as secondary missionary and companion to Miss Goffin to China.

Messrs. Owens and Gillies are the candidates for the vacant reeveship at Strathroy. R. J. Avery and W. J. Seed are out for deputy. H. G. Lindsay was elected councillor by acclamation.

Frank Brown, of Hamilton, and Geo. Deacon, of Toronto, the two young men arrested at Windsor a few days ago, have pleaded guilty at St. Thomas to robbing Clark's barber shop at Springfield.

Detective Hesman, of the M. C. R., St. Thomas, last month arrested and convicted 25 persons for larceny, throwing switches and committing depredations of one kind or another about the M. C. R. property.

The South Essex license commissioners have ordered that all hotels in the riding should place their bars in the front room. Those failing to comply with the order will have their license revoked.

The other day Joseph Turnbull, of Mitchell, drove to Seaford, taking with him his wife and babe of 5 weeks old. On returning home the child was placed on a bed and later, when lifted, was found dead.

The only fatality as a result of the recent storm on the St. Clair was the killing of an 11-months-old child of Mr. E. Black, who lives near the salt block at St. Clair. His house was overturned by the wind and the child was crushed.

Miss Mary M. Parker died at James Fairbairn's, Deseronto. She was 24 years of age. Two years ago while sewing some black material she pricked her thumb under the nail. Blood poisoning followed, and she has been an invalid ever since.

Mayor Isard, of St. Thomas, has appealed against certain frontage assessments on his property on Elgin street. Other ratepayers on the street held a meeting and passed a resolution condemning the mayor's action and that of the court of revision in their action on a portion of the said property. A very influential committee was named to appear before Judge Hughes and press their objections.

Did You Ever Think That you cannot get well unless you have pure, rich blood? If you are weak, tired, languid and all run down, it is because your blood is impoverished and lacks vitality. These troubles may be overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla because Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure, rich blood. It is, in truth, the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

Does It Pay?

To attend a school because it is near home or cheap? Never. A business or shorthand course that will enable you to fill the best positions in the land is cheap, at twice the price charged by these "Nearer home, cheaper schools." The

F. C. B. C.

Forest City Business and Shorthand College, of London, stands head and shoulders above the many so-called business and shorthand schools of Canada.

G. W. Shields, of Glenora, has accepted a position with the Barber Asphalt Company, New York, as stenographer. Every gentleman graduate of the school of short hand is now in receipt of a good position.

College reopens Tuesday, Sept. 3, 1895. Catalogue free.

56a ty J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

U. & D. ROSS

Merchant Tailoring

Large stock of NEW and CHOICE CLOTHS and TWEEDS always on hand, which we make up at MOST REASONABLE PRICES, guaranteed perfect in fit, style and workmanship.

We believe in efficient workmen receiving a LIVING WAGE, and therefore pay the UNION SCALE, CLAIMING TO BE THE ONLY STRICTLY UNION ESTABLISHMENT IN LONDON.

386 Richmond St.

The Ontario Mutual Life Assurance Co.

Those interested are advised that the agency of this company for London and surrounding district has been transferred to Mr. A. N. Udy, who has an extended insurance experience in this city. Our office remains in the C. P. R. Building, and in every other respect the business will be conducted as heretofore. For Mr. Udy we bespeak a liberal share of your patronage.

C. E. GERMAN, General Agent.

Of Interest to Womankind

Three Snaps Now.

1. SOLID OAK BEDROOM SETS,

Carved tops, cheval glass 32x18, brass handles and castors on all. Finished A No. 1. Only \$15.

2. SOLID ASH CORNER WARDROBES,

Mirror in door. Takes up little space—lots of room inside. Finished A No. 1. Only \$9.

3. OUR PATENT KITCHEN TABLE,

Solid ash or maple, tops oil finished. Only \$5. Has one knife board, one bake board, one linen drawer, one cutlery drawer, one flour bin (holds 50 lbs.), one corn and one oatmeal bin (holds 25 lbs. each), double towel rack, castors and brass handles complete. To be had only at

John Ferguson & Sons'

174-180 KING ST., LONDON, ONT.

ARE YOU PAYING RENT?

THE BIRKBECK INVESTMENT SECURITY & SAVINGS CO., OF TORONTO.

John Labatt, Esq., Charles B. Hunt, Esq., Wm. Jones, Esq.

Will lend money to purchase or build A HOME permitting repayment in small monthly sums.

It is as easy to pay off your loan from The Birkbeck as it is to pay Rent. Full information on application.

LONDON OFFICE—Board of Trade, 422 Richmond St.

J. A. NELLES, JOHN WRIGHT, AGENTS FOR TORONTO

OZONE

Nature's powerful germicide and blood purifier, cures catarrh, lung diseases, kidney diseases, dyspepsia, sour stomach, all skin diseases, eczema, diphtheria, measles, children's diseases, dyes, etc. OZONE SPECIFIC COMPANY, 244 Yonge Street, Toronto. Wanted—Good male or female agents in every county.

Seasonable Goods!

Cooked Ham, Canned Beef Tongue, Potted Meats for Sandwiches, Scotch Herring in Tins, Finest Brands of Sardines, Olives, Pickles, Sauces, etc.

Fitzgerald, Seandrett & Co.,

Can You Afford

To throw away your old cash this year! Few can; why not save the price of a new suit and get your old one cleaned, dyed, or refashioned.

R. PARKER & CO.'S
Dyers and Cleaners,
217 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.
Telephone 514.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

DIED.

LEATHORN—On Thursday, July 25, 1893, Richard Leathorn, aged 54 years.
Funeral will leave the family residence, No. 383 Piccadilly street, on Sunday, July 28, at 3 p.m.; services at 2:30 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances will kindly accept this intimation.

MOSSOP—At 430 Ontario street, on July 27, Leonard Franklin, infant son of Y. F. and Edith Mossop, age 7 weeks.
Funeral private.

BAYLEY—Died suddenly of paralysis, on Friday, 26th July, Annie, beloved wife of Chas. H. Bayley, aged 31 years.
Funeral private, from 172 Dundas street, on Sunday, July 28, Service 2:30, Funeral 3 p.m.

NUGENT—At Ontario, California, on July 22, 1893, after a short illness, Thos. Nugent, aged 53 years, 4 months and 4 days.
Will be buried at Woodland Cemetery, London, Funeral service at St. Paul's Cathedral, Monday, July 28, at 3 p.m.



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

W. FAIRBAIRN
MERCHANT TAILOR,
EDGE BLOCK, Up-Stairs
Farmers, Use

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

REMOVAL

The local offices of the
Confederation Life

have been removed to the
building of the Ontario
Loan and Debenture Com-
pany, Market Lane, ground
floor.

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

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

Special prices to the trade.

ROGERS & DOSS
425 Richmond St.

"REX BRAND"
Hams and
Breakfast Bacon

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

SOLE BY FIRST-CLASS GROCERS AND

MOORE & CO.,

MARKET HOUSE,
LONDON, - - - ONTARIO

EGGETT & BICKLEY,
Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters, 274
Dundas Street.
LAWN HYDRANTS, \$2 50
EACH.

Phone-1085. Orders promptly attended to.
Estimates cheerfully furnished.

To Smokers

To meet the wishes of their customers
The Geo. E. Tuckett & Son Co., Ltd.,
Hamilton, Ont., have placed upon the
market

A Combination Plug of

"T & B"

SMOKING TOBACCO.

This supplies a long-felt want, giv-
ing the consumer one 20-cent plug, or
a 10-cent piece or a 5-cent piece of the
famous "T & B" brand of pure Vir-
ginia Tobacco.

The tin tag "T & B" is on every piece

Priddis Bros'

HOSIERY

SALE

Black Cotton Hose at.....3c
Black Cotton Hose at.....10c
Black Cotton Hose at.....15c
Black Cotton Hose at.....25c
Tan Cotton Hose at.....20c
Fancy Stripes and Checks.....35c
Lisle Thread Gauntlet Gloves at...10c
Lisle Thread Gauntlet Gloves at...12½c
Lisle Thread Gauntlet Gloves at...15c
Silk Gauntlet Gloves worth 50c for 25c

158 Dundas Street,
157 Carling Street.
TELEPHONE 324.

BICYCLES REDUCED.

To clear off the balance of our Bicycles, we
will sell them at REDUCED PRICES.
Now is the time to get a GOOD WHEEL
CHEAP, and there will be four months
good riding yet this season.

Wm. Gurd & Co.

185 Dundas Street.
LONDON, - - - ONTARIO.

N.B.—A few good second-hand wheels at a
bargain.

Southcott's

FINE TAILORS

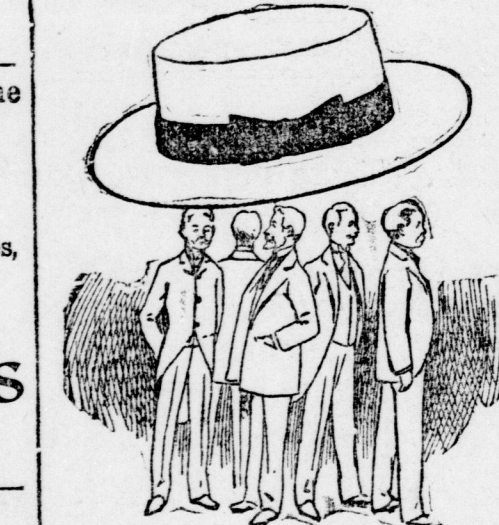
361 Richmond St.

UNSETTLED—SHOWERY.

Toronto, July 26—11 p.m.—A shallow
depression now covers the western
portion of the continent. Showers and
thunder storms have occurred over
Manitoba and in the Maritime Provinces.

Minimum and maximum tempera-
tures:
Calgary, 58-76; Qu'Appelle, 54-76; Win-
nipeg, 58-72; Pelly Sound, 48-63; To-
ronto, 52-78; Montreal, 58-70; Quebec,
54-74; Chatham, 56-68; Halifax, 56-76.
Toronto July 27—1 a.m.—Light to
moderate winds; unsettled and show-
ery.

UNDER THE HAT



Which is most becoming will be
found the best dressed men, and un-
der our hats will be found a large
majority of them.

We carry the most elegant shapes
on the market. Exclusive sale of
the Youmans' Hats.

BELTZ, Leading

N. B.—All straw hats reduced in
price.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Johnson Bros.' Bread

5c per loaf retail.

In all parts of the city. Telephone 318.

FROM EATING CHERRY PITS.

A Little Girl Died a Terrible Death.

Manitowish, Mich., July 26.—The 7-
year-old daughter of August Smith
died this morning from swallowing the
pits of cherries. The doctors removed
nearly a pint of pits from the stomach,
but the girl died from the resulting
inflammation.

We have no hesitation in saying that
Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial
is without doubt the best medicine ever
introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea,
cholera and all summer complaints, sea
sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief,
and never fails to effect a positive cure.
Mothers should never be without a bot-
tle when their children are teething.

"Yes, Maude, dear, it was ill-man-
nered of your young man to press you
after you once refused to be hugged."

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distress-
ing Kidney and Bladder Diseases re-
lieved in six hours by the "GREAT
SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE."
This new remedy is a surprise and de-
light on account of its exceeding
promptness in relieving pain in the
bladder, kidneys, back, and every part
of the urinary passages in male or fe-
male. It relieves retention of water and
pain in passing it almost immediately.
If you want quick relief and cure this
your remedy. Sold by W. T. Strong
and B. A. Mitchell.

Special Notice. Three bicycles for
sale at a bargain—Rudge, Premier
and Raleigh; weight 24 pounds; all in
good condition. Also refrigerator at
\$3 50 and two baby carriages at half
price. W. M. TRAFFORD'S, 95 to 97
King street.

London Advertiser.

Telephone Numbers.
107.....Business Office
134.....Editorial Rooms.
175.....Job Department

Advertiser
Subscribers

BEFORE GOING FOR YOUR HOLI-
DAYS, ARRANGE TO HAVE YOUR
DAILY "ADVERTISER" SENT AF-
TER YOU. NO TROUBLE TO MAIL
IT. DROP A POSTAL, OR TELE-
PHONE 107.

London and Environs

—Mr. C. H. Ward has returned from
Toronto, where he was taking a course
at the medical institute.

—Court Magnolia has completed ar-
rangements with the Grand Trunk Rail-
way for an excursion to Toronto on
Civic Holiday.

—Will H. R. kindly accept the thanks
of the Protestant Orphans' Home
board for "a small offering" toward the
expense fund?

—Dan Hadley, of Newbury, escaped
and walked home from the London
asylum on Sunday. An attendant
brought him back Monday morning.

—Thomas McNulty, a farmer living
near Melbourne, has been arrested by
Detective Ward, of London West, charged
with the theft of some grain from
the farm of Wm. McPhillips, lot 4, con.
1, Delaware.

—Mrs. J. H. Johnson, of Queen's ave-
nue, has returned from Chicago, where
she was attending the funeral of her
sister, Mrs. James O'Brien, nee Miss
Annie Garney, which took place on
Thursday morning, July 11, to Calvary
Cemetery.

—George Smith, an Oxford man, was
committed for trial at Woodstock yester-
day on a charge of criminal assault on
Miss Babcock. Detective
Ward, of London West, also wanted
Smith on a charge of stealing some
goods from a North Dorchester farmer
named James Wilson.

—Dr. Robert Woods, of Pottersburg,
graduate of the Western University,
left on Wednesday, July 24, for Chi-
cago, where he intends entering on the
practice of his profession. The doctor,
who is a general favorite, carries with
him the best wishes of a large circle
of friends for his future success.

—The late R. T. Routh, of Montreal,
who died there the other day, aged 70,
was well known to many old-time Lon-
doners. In early business life he con-
trolled an iron foundry at Port Stanley,
carrying on a large and successful in-
dustrial, but the crisis of 1856-58, which
ruined so many people, in what was
then called Upper Canada, forced him
eventually to close up this business.

He then engaged in the grain trade
in Montreal and soon became one of the
largest operators. Afterwards he moved
to Montreal, and up to his death
was one of the prominent merchants
of that city.

—The famous Canadian Jubilee Sing-
ers and Imperial Orchestra delighted a
very large audience in the First Con-
gregational Church last night with a
programme of choice music. Jimmy
Lightfoot, the great boy basso, was
carrying on a large and successful in-
dustrial, but the crisis of 1856-58, which
ruined so many people, in what was
then called Upper Canada, forced him
eventually to close up this business.

He then engaged in the grain trade
in Montreal and soon became one of the
largest operators. Afterwards he moved
to Montreal, and up to his death
was one of the prominent merchants
of that city.

—The following list of patents, re-
cently granted to inventors residing in
Canada, is reported for the London
Advertiser by P. J. Edmunds, inter-
national patent solicitor, London, Ont.:
Canada patents—S. J. Lancaster, Pe-
troleum, rheumatic cure (extension); J.
H. Stevens, petroleum excavating ma-
chine; United States patents—D. T.
Baxter, Hamilton, autographic regis-
ter; T. J. Byers, Eganville, carrying
case; A. A. Davidson, Victoria, baby
food and regulator; W. J. Dawson, Can-
nington, invalid bed; R. G. H. Dillon,
Long Point, hand wheel cultivator; H.
M. Dinning, Montreal, sash fastener;

G. H. D. Harris, Toronto, rug fastener;
J. L. L. Harris, St. Francis, nut lock;
G. Picard, Montreal, low water alarm
for steam boilers; J. P. Rogers, To-
ronto, oil can; C. H. Taylor, Montreal,
hydraulic apparatus (three patents);
W. W. T. Dene, Dorville, heating stove;
G. Trudeau, Ottawa, alternating
electric motor.

—The late Richard Leathorn, whose
death took place on Thursday at the
family residence on Piccadilly street,
was a native of Devonshire, England. Mr.
Leathorn came to Canada about eight
years ago and at once settled in Lon-
don. He worked at his trade as a car-
penter, being engaged at Carling's
brewery. His illness was of short dur-
ation, lasting less than a week, and re-
sulted from a complication of ailments.
Deceased, who was 54 years old, was an
Episcopalian, a member of the Sons
of England, and also connected with
the Hackett Lodge of Orangemen, un-
der whose direction the funeral will
take place. Besides a widow the de-
ceased leaves six children—Mrs. Robert
Smith, Mrs. Geo. Boyce, Miss Henrietta
Leathorn, all of this city, and a mar-
ried daughter in New Mexico. The
sons are Richard and Frederick Lea-
thorn, of London, Mr. Christopher
Leathorn, contractor, is a nephew of
deceased. The remains will be in-
terred at Mount Pleasant Cemetery,
the funeral taking place at 3 p.m. Sun-
day.

VERY SUDDEN DEATH.

Citizens generally will bear with sur-
prise and regret of the very sudden
death of Mrs. Annie Bayley, beloved
wife of Mr. Charles H. Bayley, dry-
goods merchant. Mrs. Bayley was in
the park on Wednesday night and re-
turned apparently in her usual good
health. About 6 o'clock yesterday morn-
ing she was seized with a paralytic
stroke, from which she never re-
covered. Deceased had been married six
years. There was no family. She was
the daughter of the late Mr. Thomas
Winnet, market clerk, and has two
brothers living—J. S., travelling freight
agent for the Union Pacific, and Thom-
as, travelling agent for the Michigan
railways. Mrs. Frank Walter, Kala-
mazoo, Mich., is also a sister. Mrs.
Bayley was a member of the Queen's
Avenue Church, and Mr. Bayley will
have the sympathy of a host of friends
in the loss of so amiable and estimable
a partner. The funeral will be pri-
vate, and will be held on Sunday from
172 Dundas street.

THE DELAWARE BARN RAISING

ACCIDENT.

It is not likely that the barn raising
accident which happened on the farm
of Mr. John Ireland, of Delaware, on
Wednesday, will result fatally. Ed-

653 Eagle Street, Buffalo, N.Y.,
Dec. 24, 1894.

Y. C. Briggs & Sons, Wholesale Drug-
gists, Hamilton.
Dear Sirs,—About three years ago,
you may remember I handled some of
your medicines at Queenston, Ont. I
am not positive, but I think that the
"Bark-Well's Sure Corn Cure" that we
had was got from your house. Will
you kindly reply to this note, telling
me if you do handle Bark-Well's, and if
so, would it be possible to send by
mail? If I am mistaken, can you tell
me what firms do handle it? I WANT
NO OTHER except Bark-Well's Sure
Corn Cure. It is put up in bottles re-
tail at 25c. Hoping to hear from
you soon, and wishing you compli-
ments of the season, believe me, yours
truly,
HARRY H. YOUNG.

A WOMAN LIKES PRAISE

You can win it by preparing
tempting dishes for the table.
To prepare the nicest dishes, it is
necessary to use the very best
material. You can always rely
on getting the highest grade
goods from us, therefore we can
assist you materially in preparing
the most tempting dishes. For
Quality, Variety and Value trade
with

T. A. Rowat & Co.
228 Dundas Street.
Phone-317. ywt

ward Eldridge, who had his left arm
broken in two places, is doing as well
as can be expected. Andrew College's
escape from being instantly crushed to
death was marvelous. He was stand-
ing on a temporary platform, and
when struck by the falling timber was
tossed to his knees and forced through
the plank. He received injuries to both
legs and arms internally. Wm. Fanger
had a hand terribly smashed, and was
internally injured. The accident was
caused by the removal of a pike-pole
from a bent which had just been raised.

AFTER SEVENTEEN YEARS

Walter McDonald Arrested—Suspected
of a Murder Committed in
Port Lambton.

Detroit, Mich., July 26.—Walter Mc-
Donald, engineer, 38 years old, resid-
ing at New Haven, Mich., is confined
in the central station on a charge of
suspicion of murder registered against
him. The crime is said to have been
committed in Port Lambton, Ont., sev-
enteen years ago.

McDonald's version of the matter is
that he and several other young men
were fooling with one of their friends,
Daniel McElmore. They threw a bag
over his head and pulled him along.
McElmore fell and sustained injuries,
which two days later resulted in his
death.

A coroner's jury put the blame on
McDonald, but he insists that although
he remained in Lambton over a week
he was not molested in any way.

Patrolman Jacques, who knew of the
occurrence, and was personally ac-
quainted with McDonald, met him on
the street and arrested him. Superin-
tendent Starkweather has written to
the Port Lambton authorities, and the
prisoner is held pending investigation.

CHILDREN CREMATED.

John Eick's House Burned While His
Family Slept.

Big Stone Gap, Va., July 26.—John
Eick's house was burned last night.
Four of his children were burned to
death, and his wife and one child were
badly burned. The fire caught from a
stove and burned very rapidly, while
his family slept. It was not discov-
ered until it was too late to do more
than save the parents and one child on
the lower floor.

Manistee, Mich., July 26.—Charles
Beals, a 2-year-old baby, died this
morning from terrible burns received
yesterday. He played with matches
and his clothes were all in flames
when he was discovered. His flesh was
literally cooked in places.

SHARP SHAHZADA.

The Shahzada, he knows above a bit.
According to the rules of the game,
when a distinguished Oriental visits a
European sovereign, valuable presents
have to be exchanged, and that of the
visitor from the east has to be dis-
tinctly eastern in its character. Now
it is a matter of common knowledge
that Birmingham is accustomed to
provide the greater part of the world,
Asia in particular, with a large pro-
portion of its curiosities, antiques,
delicacies and the like. So the Shahzada,
who had an autograph letter from his
sire to give our Queen, and being suffi-
ciently up in the game to know that he
would be expected to hand it over in a
jeweled casket, decided to procure this
"noteworthy example of the jeweler's
art" from trusty Birmingham. The
work was executed by a well known
firm in three weeks, is valued at \$30,
000, and is throughout of distinctly
Oriental character, especially as re-
gards the center diamond, which is
three-quarters of an inch across, and
weighs 17 3/4 carats. But the game
must not be supposed to be over. The
Queen has her inning now, and has to
give the Shahzada back as good as
he gave. Which is all good for trade.
—Fall Mail Gazette.

TISDALE'S TORONTO IRON STABLE

FITTINGS, healthful, durable, at-
tractive and cheaper than other fit-
tings. Send for our new catalogue. The
Tisdale Iron Stable Fittings Co. (Ltd.),
No. 6 Adelaide St., E., Toronto.

Painless extraction of teeth. Gold

and porcelain crowning. Dr. ZIEGLER,
192 1-2 Dundas street. ywt

Pills Do Not Cure.

Pills do not cure Constipation. They only
aggravate. Kaul's Closer Root Tea gives per-
fect regularity of the bowels.

A FANCY

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

R. LEWIS,
494 Richmond Street.

R. K. Cowan

Barister, etc., over Bank of Commerce
London.

MARA'S

BARGAIN DAY

Special Offer

TO OUR

Monday Customers

On Monday, July 29,

Our Bargain Day,

We Will Give Every Lady

Who purchases goods to the amount of

\$2.00

OR OVER, A NICE PIECE OF CARPET. YOU MAY

HAVE YOUR CHOICE OF

760 Samples OF

Ingrain Carpets,

Wool Carpets

and Tapestry Carpets.

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

ON OUR COUNTERS WILL BE FOUND

1,000 CHOICE BARGAINS

—IN ALL KINDS OF—

Summer Goods!

The T. E. Mara Co.

LIMITED.

153 Dundas Street,
155 Dundas Street,
And Market Square

ORDER BY MAIL.

PHONE 1,043.

Navy Expenses.

Big Cost of Operating the Warship "New York"
—For Eleven Months It Was Nearly \$328,000
—About 75,000 Kinds of Articles Are Kept
in the Storehouse of the New York Navy
Yard.

"The ostentatious virtues which still
press
For notice and for praise; the brilliant
deeds
Which live but in the eyes of observa-
tion.
These have their meed at once; but
there's a joy,
To the fond votaries of fame unknown
To hear the still small voice of con-
science speak
Its whispering plaudits to the silen-
soul."

Whose Money?

Has society the right to regulate the disposition of property by its wealthy members, and, if so, upon what principles should society undertake such regulation? Mr. William Smart, in the *English Economist*, devotes an article to the consideration of this subject in the Saturday Review (London) and answers the first question in the affirmative. He takes for an illustration the case of Mr. Vanderbilt, who has just purchased a mansion in New York at the expense of a million dollars or more, and putting the question whether Mr. Vanderbilt has a right to do as he likes with his own," goes on to discuss it as follows:

"The economist will hesitate over the words 'his own.' The purest individualist must admit that it is the association of men in a state, affording the conditions of peace, protection and enforcements of contracts, that alone makes it possible for any man to be come very wealthy. But, apart from this, in a society which is nothing if not just, is there anything that is not absolutely one's own? Exact justice? thoughts? Mill came across the difficulty in defending private property and founded that institution on 'the right of producers to what they themselves had produced, and that they take this canon and admit that a man who

be allowed to do as he likes with what he has "produced." Now it is possible that such a large sum as a million may have been produced by a single man; that is to say that, but for him the immense amount of national wealth represented by millions of money would not be in the world at all. Mr. Edison is an example of this. He is considered to be such a producer. If, then, Mr. Vanderbilt, could claim his position among inventors he might possibly be allowed to have this million thrown into the sea without interfering with the fact or having brought a thing into existence does not seem necessarily to carry with it the right to keep it for his own use. He might, without in the least deprecating the services of the Vanderbilt family to American railways, will it be seriously contended that, but for Mr. Vanderbilt, the great wealth of the country would not be in existence? Is an organic society "production" meant and involves the co-operation of many men and many minds, working, on raw material, to produce a thing of value, with the tools which many generations have perfected. That few men, under the competitive conditions of modern life, manage to build up their individual wealth is due, for a very small sum of wages and interest, tells us nothing at all as to the part they have played in the production of it, and which, is nothing wrong, of course, in any man's share of the lion's share in any undertaking, yet, to the extent that Mr. Vanderbilt did not himself "produce" the million, his property claim has no more right to be consulted, the disposal of it, then, society has the right to superintend the consumption of millions of it, and to prevent its use for the waste or abuse of property; how should we exercise this right? Prof. Smart believes that society ought to encourage the transfer of wealth into the hands of other people, to dissipate what he calls the "poverty of wealth." With reference to Mr. Vanderbilt's mansion he says:

"The best legitimate criticism of the fact is that he has taken an undesired portion of wealth created by himself and society, and embedded it into a form from which it is unlikely that any other man could ever get it back again. This, however, I venture to say, is condemnation enough. It comes

that Mr. Vanderbilt's mansion is of the nature of a pyramid—a cairn built for the glorification of the builder, and not for the living of the worker—it is condemned by a world which is so poor to allow of waste. The best that can be said of Mr. Vanderbilt's mansion is that it, after all, is an "everlasting habitation," which will one day come to the hammer and be converted into a public gallery or museum. But even this is a question to be questioned. If such a setting is not too expensive for any jewel.

"Of course, I shall be told that such a building 'gives work' to artisans and laborers. But surely anyone can see that exactly the same might be said for building pyramids and tombs and the hanging gardens of Babylon. The further question arises: 'What work will it give us for afterward?' Does it bring wealth to a terminus, or does it carry it on by supplying the conditions under which fresh generations of men and women may be born? Is it the source of wealth as it is worn out? Is it sowing the field with cairns, or with seed? If we turned all our labor and capital on to the making of fireworks, we should be giving the world a new gift at the highest waste. But what should we do with the fireworks once made but—put it a match to them? Similarly if, after it is built, some one put a match to the Vanderbilt mansion and any body but Mr. Vanderbilt be much the poorer?"

Reason Why a Cat Always Falls on Its Feet—
Trained to Boxing—Homing Pigeons—Saved
From Death in a Tiger's Jaws—Attacked by
a School of Whales.

ters until it swayed to and fro and then walked away a few yards and rested. The lumberman yelled some more. When he could yell no longer he set his feet on the bull. Just about him was a dead limb. He broke it off and as the bull advanced again he set the wood afire and dropped it on the bull's back. With a bellow it ran down the hill. The half-breed and the lumberman made a bee-line for camp.—New York World.

* * * *

A SNAKE'S SUICIDE.

The following snake story is vouched for by several persons whose veracity is beyond question, one of them being a leading lawyer, here for his health, and another a preacher. The other day Arthur Elbon and James Woodell, while out in the neighborhood of town, caught a large black snake. The reptile was a big one, but not remarkably large. A string was tied around its neck, and it was brought to Woodell's house, and it was there that the

Woodell's children were much interested in it, and prodded it with sticks till the snake became wild with rage. It bitling of a harmless variety, it was a black snake, and it was not clear what it would do. The snake crawled off slowly until it came to a small apple tree, which it climbed until the first limb was reached. Out on this limb it found a crab about the size twice as large as a wild crab, and stretched itself along this branch, doubling itself about in the middle, began to wind the rear half of its body along the front half till it was in a crouching position. The winding process was kept up, the coils moving forward and tightening till the middle

and strongest part of its body covered its head, and it delivered a tremendous put on the pressure and squeezed it head till it burst it open, and death resulted.—Addison (W. Va.) Times.

* * *

IN A TIGER'S JAWS.

Lord Hastings, with his staff officers, was on a tiger hunt. A splendid animal had been shot. Everyone supposed it to be dead, and with the rashness born of inexperience and excitement Major S. rushed up to it. At that moment the tiger recovered himself, and with a roar of mingled rage and triumph, he sprang upon him.

The young man discharged his pistol at the brute's head, but with no effect. The weapon was knocked from his hand and sent flying a dozen yards away. The tiger bode him the man down, seized him by the right shoulder, and lifting him bodily from the ground started toward the jungle.

The other men were powerless. No one dared to shoot for fear of hitting the man. The brute, seeking probably to get a better view of its victim, gave him a shake and an upward fling, as a cat might a mouse.

A cat might toss a mouse, and caught him by the thigh.

This liberated the major's right arm, which, protected by the padded cloth of his coat, had not been injured. He reached to his hip pocket, drew forth his second pistol, and placing the weapon to the tiger's ear, fired. "I never felt calmer in my life," he said afterward.

The animal dropped dead, but in dying his jaws closed convulsively, crushing

ing the muscles and tendons of the major's thigh. Lord Hastings and his brother officers hurried forward to congratulate the hero on his coolness and lucky escape. Save for the injury to his thigh, which resulted in slight lameness, Major S. was none the worse for his ugly adventure.—Youth's Companion.

* * * *

ATTACKED BY WHALES.

Capt. Mitchell, of the steamer tug Thomas J. Smith, which arrived here yesterday from sea, having in tow two bone-laden Italian whaling boats, bore down which she picked up to the southwestward of Fenwick's Island, reported having been attacked by a tremendous school of whales at 11 o'clock in the morning on Monday. The boats were off Cape Henlopen.

The whales surrounded the tug for a period of four hours, blowing large streams of water into the air, thus creating a great deal of the

surroundings. Capt. Mitchell says this is his 30 years' service at sea on tugs and never before saw such a large school of porpoises. He never knew how to congratulate in such numbers so close to the land.

It was a serious thing on board. The first tug, all hands were badly scared as these monsters seemed infuriated, and dashed along the sides of the boat with great force. Capt. Mitchell ran the tug back and forth to attempt to get clear of the school, but the huge marine animals followed the tug, almost swamping her with the immense volumes of water they threw on her.

Finding that any attempt to get away from them was futile, Capt. Mitchell loaded up a large horse pistol he had with him and gave the order to fire, but the bullets took no effect. One monster he put six shots into, but only infuriated the animal still more. He could not see the school again until noon when the leader of the school headed off shore, and soon the whole number followed and disappeared. But the school was never seen again.

Indies last winter the coal dealers in Jamaica thought they had a chance to make a lot of money out of Uncle Sam. Coal is high priced down there, and the dealers saw to it that there should be no low prices. Coaling half a dozen cruisers would be more profitable, and they calculated on adding considerable money to their gains. They were astonished one day, when they saw a dozen schooners sail into port with coal for sale. Their prices were too high, and the Government simply sent the coal down to the ships and saved a lot of money. There are hundreds of small stores, however, that can be bought in every port that is visited.

When the cruiser New York was in Jamaica last winter a local newspaper there estimated that the vessel would cost the Government \$100,000 to stay of sixteen days. The paymaster of a ship is therefore a very important

Securing all foreign ports. He has charge of the articles and their number which are distributed in the mavy yards and on the ship itself. Food supplies for three months are supposed to be carried to the vessel. Supplies are supposed to be carried to the vessel which has attracted so much attention in foreign waters recently, require for this food supply as set forth in the allowance book. Seven hundred and twenty pounds of tinned corn beef, 175 pounds of tinned roast beef, 440 pounds of salted beef,

beef, 10,000 pounds or biscuit, 1,572 pounds of butter, 2,400 pounds of coffee, 1,000 pounds of corn, 1,300 pounds of dried fruit, 3,552 pounds of ham, 3,552 pounds of tinned mutton, 136 gallons of peas, 2,250 pounds of pickles, 8,900 pounds of salt pork, 2,600 pounds of sugar, 2,600 pounds of tinned apples, 260 pounds of sugar, 476 gallons of syrup, 368 pounds of tea, 1,994 pounds of tomatoes, 3,776 pounds of tinned vegetables, and 300 gallons of vinegar. These are the main stores in the company's storehouse. The storehouse also contains a quantity of other stores such as brooms and brushes, cooking utensils and clothing, supplies and notions all of which come directly under the management of the storehouse. The stores for the ship, numbering thousands of pounds, are kept in the ship's

ands, come under his supervision directly, inasmuch as he has to secure them upon proper requisition by the executive officer of the yard. The sailors on our ships had to receive for their pay by signing a cross to their names in the presence of a witness. The other 50 per cent of the mark, however, was given to the men in 100 in the navy sign the payroll with marks. On one ship in the New York navy yard last month, having a crew of 300 men, there were only 100 men who did not sign their names to the payroll. Even the Japanese servants signed their names in English. This shows the great improvement in the educational standards of the race. The great majority of the sailors are American born. The lot of the American birth.

proved. Uncle Sam is so liberal in his allowance for rations that the Japs need only three out of four for his maintenance. He commutes this on into cash, and it goes to the steward of his mess for delicacies and sweets that the Government does not provide.—New York Sun.

The Shazada in England

Nisrullah Khan, the Shazada of Cabul, is 19 years of age, and until his present journey had never seen the sea or a steamship. All signs of astonishment or emotion are cloaked with true Eastern impassiveness. Although his father, the Ameer, is in some respects savage, life at Cabul has many of the attributes of civilization. The Ameer will boil a man alive in oil before his afternoon drive in coach and four. Maxim guns were sent to him for the first time by the British Government. A short time afterward the British agent was taken round the palace by the Ameer and shown a similar gun. The Ameer had been telling him for years that the British were afraid of his marksmen—such exact imitation that the agent saw no difference from

the original.

As Nisrullah has had greater education than his father, and had great gifts of conversation, Considered the entire novelty of the situation, and his sayings are marked with genius.

He asked him if he was not tired of seeing so many people, he replied at once, 'I am never tired of seeing my friends.'

English tailors had made him a suit of English clothes for his journey, the Shazada wearing a different one each day. His usual costume is a dark frock coat, with a black waistcoat, and a black necktie. He dresses, not unlike what the Shah wear.

The Amer, with commendable prudence, has sent only the least highly decorated officers, and the Amer accompany himself in case he should ever visit England, so that of the suite of 50 that the Shazada brings few are well known to him.

At the moment he gets home, his knowledge of English gaining him the temporary reprieve, he escapes, his Kismet having been to escape.

once been pronounced. The Shazada is a strict Mohammedan, has only two wives, and no children, and in common with his suite, eats no meat that has not been killed in an especial fashion. The animal's throat is cut after the name of God, and the animal is then allowed to bleed to death. At Epsom where he went in company with the Prince of Wales, and from whose house he witnessed the race, the Shazada would not have been permitted to sit in the stands, it being against his principles. He had luncheon with the Prince of Wales, but ate nothing but fish and fruit—salmon and gooseberrys tart together. He was very fond of the race immensely, the fame of the Derby having reached him even at Cabul. Dorchester House, where he stays, is watched by an expectation of all the world, and he has a great Afghan. He is pleased with his house, which is extraordinarily fine, the situation is unique, and the interior decorations far more impressive than anything he could have seen. He had never been upstairs in their lives and felt giddy and ill at first. The carpets and a great deal of fine furniture was prudently removed, but Boquillon and a line of ladies were in the halls of Dorchester House. It is not unlikely that the Shazada will be

W. C. T. U.

Stormont County Convention.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. of the county of Stormont was held in the Presbyterian Church, Wales, July 5. The union at Wales was complimented upon the beautiful floral decorations, while the delegates were highly gratified with the generous hospitality of their entertainers.

The afternoon and evening sessions were presided over by the county president, Miss MacArthur, of Cornwall, with her usual grace and ability.

After devotional exercises which consisted of singing of the crusade hymn, "Give to the wind thy fears," the reading of the crusade psalm, 146, by Mrs. Bigelow and prayer by Mrs. Beckstead, the officers of the executive presented their reports, followed by reports from the different unions, which told of much progressive work being done along the line of petitions, juvenile work in Sunday schools and bands of hope, scientific temperance instruction, press work, the sale of literature, fair work, etc., as well as personal work in different districts.

Four papers were presented for discussion: "Literature," by Mrs. Beckstead, Aultsville; "Why should every woman belong to the W. C. T. U.," by Miss Brown, Moulinette; "Juvenile Work," Miss Moak, Osnabruck Center; "Why should woman vote," by Mrs. Bigelow, Cornwall.

The papers were thoughtful, intensely interesting, inspiring and helpful, as well as the discussion which followed.

The old officers were re-elected with the addition of superintendents of four departments—"Scientific Temperance Instruction," Miss Moak; "Franchise," Mrs. Bigelow; "Press," Mrs. Ault; "Sabbath Observance," Miss Brown.

Rev. N. A. MacLeod, pastor of the congregation, conducted the devotional exercises at the opening of the evening session. Miss MacArthur gave an address upon the "Origin, aim and outlook of the W. C. T. U.," which outlined in a very attractive and impressive manner every phase of the "Do Everything Policy" adopted by the organization. The address was received with much appreciation.

Rev. Mr. Bland, Cornwall, gave an instructive, logical and forcible address upon "Alcohol scientifically condemned," which was very much appreciated by both old and young.

A solo by Miss Bagg and some choice selections by the Wales choir added much to the interest of the meeting.

B. N. BECKSTEADT,
County Vice-President.

The Relations of Teachers, Mothers, and Schools.

One of the most significant signs of the times is the meeting of mothers with teachers to consider the questions of schools and studies. It is singular how history repeats itself. Herbart in 1800 drew together some of the mothers in a university town to study methods of teaching and psychology, that they might be able to have an intelligent interest in and oversight of the studies of their children. Last year the principal of a private school in Brooklyn called together the mothers of the children attending the school and frankly told them that she had called them together in order that they might be brought into a closer relation with the school and the school work of their children, and know their teachers. Today, in connection with that school, there exists an organization made up of the mothers of the children and the teachers, which meets regularly once a month and listens to addresses by specialists on various studies. "Geography," for instance, was the theme of a recent afternoon meeting; "Children's Reading" was that of another. It is the desire of this principal to bring not only the mothers into close practical relation with the school, but also the fathers.

Last week there was a meeting held at Barnard College, New York. The audience was composed of mothers and teachers of girls. The object was to interest the mothers in the secondary schools, that the preparatory education might be more thorough; that the mothers and teachers might be brought into closer relation. An able address was delivered by Dean Emily James Smith, of Barnard, on "The Relation of the Work in Preparatory Schools to College Work." The teachers of the leading schools in New York took part in the discussion on the subjects, which were significant. The first was: "The length of the summer vacations for the New York private schools, which now last from four to six months; and the necessity of regular daily study during a portion, at least, of this time." These two matters, the length of the vacation and the wisdom of regular study during the whole or a portion of this time, are of

ASK FOR INFORMATION.

Persons who have sufficient interest in knowing what the experience of life insurance companies that have kept abstainers and non-abstainers in separate classes has been, to send a postal card to the manager of the Temperance and General Life Assurance Company at Toronto, Ont., stating their desire to get this information can have it by a return mail.

very great interest to every intelligent mother whether of boys or girls. While the requirements of the schools have steadily increased, the length of the vacations has also increased, and the increased demand on the girl's time and strength and energy is not compensated for by the increased length of her vacations. Think of a girl 16 years old who is called to study until 11 o'clock at night in order to keep up with her classes! Would it not be infinitely wiser to shorten the vacations and lengthen the time of study, leaving the vacations absolutely free from the sense of responsibility to schools or school work? These two subjects might well receive the serious consideration of both teacher and mothers.

The second subject discussed at this meeting was, "What prominence shall the studies required in preparation for college receive in the education of girls who are not going to college?" Briefly, this means, What foundation shall be laid for the education of all girls, independent of the ultimate use they will make of their abilities and time? The third question was, "Shall examinations be abolished?" The last subject is one that has been discussed for years by mothers individually, and it is natural that it should be discussed now collectively; and it is an evidence of an increased intelligence that it should be discussed with the teachers. "How can more mothers be interested to provide a simpler and more regular life for growing daughters in the face of the pressure of modern social conditions?" This subject was found to be of so much interest to the mothers that it was decided by unanimous vote that at an adjourned meeting, this should be the subject of discussion.

Naturally, a meeting held at Barnard College would draw to it only the most intelligent mothers and teachers in New York. There are other mothers in New York blindly looking out and stretching out their hands into an unknown world into which their children are going, and in which they have little, if any, part. The principal of one of our public schools in New York realized this. She realized, as every honest teacher realizes, how large a factor in school discipline, as well as in the curriculum, the mother is, or should be, and she sent out an invitation to each of the mothers of the girls in her school asking them to attend a meeting at which "The Relation of Mothers and Teachers" was to be discussed. From this meeting has grown an organization which is only one more evidence of the deepening community life even in so large a city as New York.—[The Outlook.

A Timely Word.

Lady Henry Somerset, in her recent address before the World's W. C. T. U., said: "Closely related to the movements that occupy our thought is one which in the United States has been worked out to an assured success, and that is co-education. It is my deliberate conviction that for the hysteria into which so many men and women novelists have fallen, and for the keyed-up public mind that is willing to exploit their product, there is no remedy so sane and sound as the education of our young people together, from the kindergarten until they complete their course in technical or professional schools. If anybody dared to speak the truth about boys' public schools in England, there would be a social convulsion compared with which not even the lamentable disclosures of the past winter are to be mentioned. When we try to segregate girls and women into school or harem, boys and men into school or government, we have frustrated God's grace, and we must pay the penalty."

No man is born into this world whose whole work is not born with him; there is always work, and tools to work withal, for those who will.—[James Russell Lowell.

The Sect of "Non-Sleepers."

During the epoch of extraordinary religious enthusiasm, 412 to 430 A. D., one Alexandrianus, a native of Asia Minor, founded a peculiar sect known as "non-sleepers." They lived in communities of seventy (the custom having some reference to the seventy disciples), and whenever a young non-sleeper put in its appearance the oldest man or woman in the camp would leave to join some other community that had recently lost one of its members by death or otherwise. In this way their communities never exceeded the allotment of seventy, and were rarely short a member more than a few weeks or months at a time. They were called "non-sleepers" from the fact that at least seven in each community were always to be found wide awake and constantly chanting the "sleep song." In summer these chanters were divided into three relays of seven each, and during the winter months into four or five, according to the length of the nights. This peculiar sect of non-sleeping, singing fanatics was finally exterminated by the Armenian barbarians under the leadership of Omeir Digheer.—[St. Louis Republic.

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

The Preacher and His Province.

(Cardinal Gibbons in the North American Review.)

After the Bible, the study of mankind is the most important and the most instructive pursuit for the ambassador of Christ. The aim of his ministry is to enlighten and convince, to persuade and convert his fellow being, to elevate him to a higher plane of moral rectitude.

The first step toward the accomplishment of this noble aim is to obtain a thorough knowledge of man, his springs of action, his yearnings and desires, his passions and emotions, his vices and temptations, as also the arguments, the motives, and the means best calculated to promote his spiritual progress.

Now, the knowledge of the mysterious kingdom of the heart is more accurately acquired by studying the original than by seeing it described in a book. An artist makes a better portrait from a living subject than from his photograph. We view objects in the abstract in books, but in the concrete in living men.

Books describe human beings as existing in times and countries, or under circumstances different from our own. But in studying the race that surrounds us, we contemplate man just as he is today.

We see him not as reflected through the mind of another, but as viewed by ourselves. Human nature, it is true, is everywhere radically the same, but it receives a coloring and an impression from its environments. Man is influenced and modified in temperament and habits of thought by his social and domestic surroundings, and by the political institutions under which he lives.

By a knowledge of his own times and people, the speaker can accommodate his remarks to the special needs of his hearers.

These remarks apply to statesmen and lawyers, as well as to ministers of the Gospel. O'Connell's influence over the people of Ireland was such as no other man in his generation ever exerted on any nation. He could sway the multitude, move them to tears or laughter, playing on every chord of their heart. The secret of his empire over his countrymen was that he had sprung from the peasantry, and had lived among them. He knew their grievances and aspirations, and sympathized with them in their wrongs and sufferings.

Gladstone would never have attained his acknowledged eminence as a public speaker without his vast experience in the House of Commons. It was in that great university of politics that he learned the art of a consummate debater.

Daniel Webster was not more indebted to his book-learning for his success at the bar, than to his keen discernment of human character, and to his power to conciliate and control it. The following anecdote of him was related in my presence:

He and Rufus Choate were once pitted against each other as opposing counsel in a lawsuit concerning an alleged infringement of a patent right on locomotive wheels. The wheels were before the jury. Rufus Choate, as counsel for the defendant, expended his legal acumen in a learned and labored mathematical essay, going to prove that there was an essential difference between the wheels in evidence, and, therefore, no infringement on the patent right. Then Webster spoke for the plaintiff: "Gentlemen of the jury," said he, "you have heard an elaborate scientific disquisition upon those wheels. I have nothing of the kind to give you. There are the wheels. Look at them." The jury looked at them, and gave him the verdict. A judge, who attended the dinner, confirmed the truth of the anecdote, remarking that he happened to be engaged in that suit as junior counsel.

The difference between these two great lawyers was, that Choate bewildered the jury by the intricacies of a vocabulary above their comprehension, while Webster gained his case by appealing to their common sense.

Napoleon, though a poor shot, was the greatest general of his age. He said with truth of himself: "I know man." He owed his success to his insight into human character, which enabled him to make a judicious selection of his military officers and State officials.

Herodotus, the father of history, derived most of the information embodied in his work from travel and converse with men.

Plato, after being eight years a disciple of Socrates, spent twelve years in the pursuit of knowledge in foreign parts before he returned to his native Athens.

Edmund Burke says of Homer and Shakespeare: "Their practical superiority over all other men, arose from their practical knowledge of other men"—a knowledge which Homer acquired by frequent journeys abroad; and Shakespeare, by studying mankind at home.

Cicero improved his sojourn in Greece and Asia by studying oratory under the best masters in those countries.

St. Jerome, the most eminent Hebrew scholar of his age, visited various cities of Gaul and Greece, Antioch and other places in Asia-Minor, Palestine, Constantinople, Rome, Alexandria and other centers of learning in Egypt, where he consulted the men most con-

spicuous in those times for erudition and piety. When his own fame for learning was spread abroad, scholars from all parts of the civilized world flocked to him as to an oracle.

Sir Walter Scott's charming novels are remarkable for their accuracy in the portrayal of Scotch character, and the scenes he describes. He obtained his information by traversing Scotland, living and conversing with the people, treasuring up their bits of local traditions, and afterward interweaving them with his historic romances.

"I have read books enough," he says, "and conversed with splendidly educated men in my time; but, I assure you, I have heard higher sentiments from the lips of poor, uneducated men and women, than I have ever met with out of the pages of the Bible."

It is well known that, while Milton is read by the few, Dickens is read by the million. He made personal visits to the prisons, insane asylums, reformatories, and boarding schools of England. He frequented the haunts of poverty, suffering, and wretchedness in London. His sense of indignation is aroused against official insolence, cruelty, and injustice; and his warmest sympathy is quickened in behalf of the victims of legalized oppression and tyranny. He draws his scenes from actual life; he deals with the men and women of his own time, and he gains the popular heart.

A Reformed Man's Speech.

(By Frances E. Willard.)

He was a "rough-and-ready" sort of fellow, this premium orator of mine; short, stout, and ruddy-faced, with sign-post gestures, steady, earnest voice, and the "chopping" Yankee style of articulation. He didn't mince matters a bit, but when he was called came sturdily forward and talked on this fashion:

"I shan't speak more'n three minutes. Can tell all I know inside o' that. Yonder sets Mr. —, who goes about and gets up reformed men's clubs. I want you all to look at him. Wal, I picked up a paper on my work-bench, and I read one o' that man's temperance speeches. Nothin' so dreadful remarkable in it, to be sure, but I tell ye, with me, it just happened to strike in. I'm but an unlearned fellow, as you see, a carpenter by trade—a drunkard, too, by trade, for twenty years. Wal, now, will you believe it? I've lived in a nice town near by here all that time, and I'm a white man and a Yankee to boot, and yet in all these twenty years never a minister or a Christian of any sort ever came near enough to me to tell me I was going to hell. Never one o' 'em, man, woman, or child, ever opened their heads to me about my sins or my soul. They preached well, and they prayed well, and they sang first-rate up at the meetin'-house. Sometimes I used to hear 'em as I went by to where I got my liquor. But I never went to meetin' in all them years. Ye see, I didn't want to go, and I hadn't decent enough clothes anyway, and, besides, nobody ever asked me; but I wasn't such a hard fellow after all, for, as I tell you, this little speech of the doctor over there—God bless him!—telling how he had reformed, and how bad he wanted everybody else to do the same—it just whirled me right round on my heels, and I've been walking away from the beer-mug ever since.

"Now, just a word of what you good folks call exhortin'. There's lots o' men like me that ye could save by only half tryin'. Why didn't ye never come to my house all them years? now, why didn't ye? That's a big question! I ain't a blamin' nobody. The ministers, they've got their hands full a studyin' their sermons; but why didn't some of the high privates come, or the regular rank and file? Now, I tell you that's the doctrine. Go for us fellows! That's the way the Master did. Don't it speak somewhere in the Good Book about 'My people perishin' for lack o' knowledge'?"

Why, now I'm reformed, it seems to me I can't do enough to bring other men to the comfort that's in my life and my home. I go miles and miles, after my day's work, when I hear of a poor drunkard, such as I used to be. And if it's so much to me to be to be temperate, what must it be to be all made over now, as you Christians tell about? Mercy on us! I shouldn't think you'd take a bit o' rest from carryin' the glad tidings to us poor wretches, who hain't really had half a chance o' our lives from the start.

"But it's all so new to me, you know, that maybe I'm too fast, I don't mean no offense, and I do remember that Christ said, 'Go, go, go unto all the world,' and I'm sure that means into the back alleys and down among the dirty little houses in your own village, as well as away over to the Chinese.

"I've about made up my mind we've got to depend on them that was first at the sepulchre and last at the cross to do this business. Ladies, won't you take hold and help? Won't you seek out the fellows that don't go to church? Speak a kind word to their wives, and set down with 'em in their houses, and jest tell 'em about this Jesus you love so much, and who went about doin' good; for if you do, I tell you—and I'm one o' the fellows—you'll save 'em every time, just as true as twelve inches

make a foot. Now, I'm a carpenter, remember, and I know when I've hit the nail on the head, even if I don't know much else."—[The New Age.

Life in a Dutch Village.

It Was a Quiet and Sleepy Place, Except on Market Days.

Melaatj lived with her grandmother in a little thatched cottage on the edge of the village of 'sGravendeel, in Holland. The cottage was built of yellow and black bricks set in curious figures, and there was a low door so cut in the middle that, while the lower part was closed, the upper part might be opened.

It was painted green and was quite overgrown with hop vines. Beside the door was a long wooden bench, and on this bench might be seen several huge cans of brass, shining like gold in the sun. When it is said that there were two square windows and a huge chimney, about which the swallows flew, there is little to add.

Inside the floor was made of bright red tiles, and just opposite the door was the hearth, with the fireplace huge and set with blue tiles; and over the fire of peat hung a large iron pot on a crane, and from the pot, which had a shiny brass rim, came a most appetizing sputtering and bubbling sound.

On one side of the room and almost filling it was a large mahogany double-decked bed, built into the wall, like a closet, with doors, which were to be closed tightly to keep out the drafts at night—such a queer bed, with bright tulips painted in staring colors all over it. Arranged in a line on the wall were a number of old delft plates and pitchers and mugs, and these, with the huge chest of linen, constituted the household treasures.

The houses of 'sGravendeel, after the fashion of most Dutch villages, were all built after one model, their gable ends facing the road, which followed the dike along the canal. And at either end of the village was a huge windmill, painted black and white, with long arms, on which were wide sails of tanned canvas, looking like brown velvet against the sky.

Except on market days few people came through 'sGravendeel, and rarely was any noise heard, save the screaming of the geese or the rumble of the two mills. The road along the dike led from the neighboring village of Deel-op-den-Dyke to Dort; but, as I say, except on market days, people very seldom wanted to go to Dort, and the people of Dort seemed never to think of Deel-op-den-Dyke. So, save the waving arms of the two windmills and an occasional sight of one of the miller's men, all dusty white, setting the sail in the direction of the wind, there was little stirring in the village.

With the first beams of the sun the thrifty peasants betake them to the fields; and they work their small plots of land to such purpose that the whole country, as seen from the high windows of the mills, resembles a huge patchwork of different tones of green.

The women are as busy as the men in Holland—indeed, busier, for while the men rest and smoke at noon hour, the gleaming knitting needles are brought out by the vrouwen (wives), and the blue stocking grows several inches.—[George Wharton Edwards in St. Nicholas.

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known.—[John Ruskin.

Notes and Incidents.

A Reading, Pa., saloonkeeper tells of this method to kill flies: "I strew the bar with sugar and saturate it with whisky and beer, which is greedily pounced upon by the flies, who soon become drunk and roll over on their backs in a comical way, when they are easily swept to their doom."

One of the last acts of Lord Rosebery as First Lord of the Treasury, was the recommendation of a grant of £100 from the Royal Bounty Fund to Dr. Frederick Richard Lees, in recognition of the venerable doctor's services as temperance teacher, and social and political reformer.

The brandy now sold in France is declared by a well-known doctor to be rank poison. Alcoholism is on the increase in France, and the city of Paris has just opened a new inebriate asylum for 800 patients. There are now 31,000 publicans in Paris.

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

"Take the scissors, dear, and trim them off," she said.

"No," replied the little maid, "I can't do that; they have to be wide—they're swelled with instruction!"

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



GARFIELD TEA
SIR HENRY THOMPSON, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet. Garfield Tea overcomes results of bad eating, cures Sick Headaches, restores the Complexion, cures Constipation. Get it free while from Garfield Tea Co., 271 Queen St. E., Toronto.

A Delusion and a Snare.

A physician, S. A. K. Strahan by name, writing in the Westminster Review, believes that the general treatment of criminals is founded on the "erroneous supposition" that the root of all crime is voluntary viciousness, and that it is possible, therefore, to terrorize the law-breaker into living a law-abiding life. He intimates that if we would once recognize "the perfectly established fact" that a very large part of the crime committed is the "outcome of inherited vicious temperament," and "beyond the will of the individual," we would be in a fair way to the establishment of a new prison system which would be "as economical and beneficial to society as it would be humane." The interior says: "We fear that a system built upon the idea that a very large part of the crime committed is beyond the will of the individual committing it, will prove a delusion and a snare. Every sinner is led captive by the devil at the devil's will, but nowhere is it proposed in the divine economy to release human sinners from the evil consequences of their sin on account of their inability to control their wills when heart and soul, mind and will, have been leased to Satan. The whole criminal population would rejoice if they should learn that henceforth society is to recognize in law breaking something that is beyond the control of the transgressor's will. If we are to have successful reform in our care of criminals, we must attempt it on truthful grounds. The criminal almost invariably has a will of his own. When Christ said to certain persons of old: 'Ye will not come unto me,' etc., he never for a moment hinted that their wills were beyond their control. Only on the ground of free will can we deal advantageously with wrongdoers.

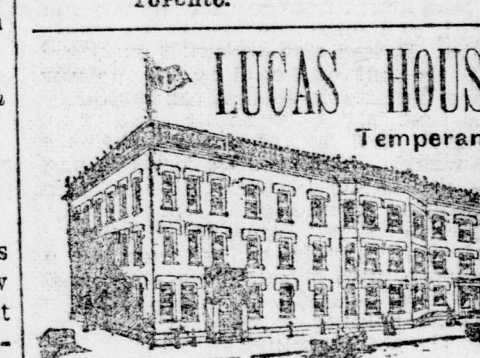
"Silence is strength. Silence baffles, protects, protects. Silence unhooses hate, defeats malice, disarms wrong. Silence is tempered steel. Only the strong can use this weapon; few can draw Ulysses' bow."



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DEAN'S CURE

USERS TELL ITS WORTH.

WE DON'T NEED TO

Mr. W. Dean, Dear Sir—I have suffered from Sciatica for fifteen years. I have tried sixteen doctors, and afterwards went to the hospital. I was told to go home, as there was no cure. I heard of Dean's Rheumatism and Sciatica Cure, and gave it a trial. It cured me in six weeks. I have not had a trace of it since and can recommend it to any person suffering from these diseases as ahead of anything in the market. Yours truly, THOS. JONES.
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Our Young People

Dot's Adventure.

Uncle Ned was really to blame for it, though he had not the least thought of such a thing when he said to Dot, as she came up with her round music-box under her arm:

"Hello, little Dago! Where's your monkey?"

Now Dot lives in the city winters, and knows all about the organ men and their queer little beasts. She comes with mamma in summer to the biggish country town in which mamma herself was a little girl. She had always thought it would be a fine thing to have an organ and go about the streets gathering pennies. As Uncle Ned sauntered off she grew very thoughtful; then her face brightened; she ran down the garden calling excitedly to her little sister:

"Mab, Mab! I want you! Aunt Sarah said yesterday you were one perfect monkey."

Dot was just turned 5 and Mab 3, but the two were almost of a size, since Dot was a mere mite and Mab deliciously chubby. When lunch-time came without bringing them, Grandmother Allen began to fidget and wonder what had become of those precious little dears. At first Dot's mamma only laughed, saying:

"They will be here in a little while, right as a new penny."

But when 3 o'clock saw them still away, she too grew uneasy, and went to search for them.

So did Uncle Ned, but he chose another way. Somehow he remembered Dot's face as he saw it last. "It would be just like her; she is the most original little morsel!" he muttered, as he took his way along the shady streets to a big hotel much frequented by summer visitors.

About the same time Dot was saying, a little tearfully, "It's your fault, Mab; you're too big; nobody won't believe you're my monkey when I tell them so. And you don't hold your cap out right; you drop it just as soon as they don't put things in it; you ought to keep holding it till they were sorry and gave you something."

"My arm gets tired; I'm hungry; I want to go home; we have got two cents Cousin Anna gave us when she met us as we started," Mab whined disconsolately, tugging at the string that bound her to Dot's arm.

"Bah! old cry-face!" Dot said, with dignity. "I want to get enough pennies so we can have ice-cream soda and some pop'nuts. Come! we'll try this place—it looks nice and big—with heaps of people on the porch."

"I want mamma," Mab said, disconsolately, but followed Dot up the piazza steps obediently, holding out her red fez, while Dot turned the crank of her music-box so vigorously that no sound of any sort came from it. People began to stare at them; one young woman bent and kissed Mab's hot cheek, saying, "Your poor little angel! Have you got nobody belonging to you?"

Mab did not answer—her eyes were fast on some one coming up the steps. With one bound she broke from Dot's hold and flung herself tempestuously into Uncle Ned's arms, crying out:

"Uncle Ned! I want to go home—I won't ever be Dot's monkey any more."

"No—you shall be mine," Uncle Ned said, swinging her upon his shoulder and walking away in triumph.

[The Outlook.]

Finding Fault.

The winds refused to blow, "No use," said they, "to try From North, or South, or East, or West."

These folks to satisfy, The North Wind 'is too cold!' The West Wind, 'bold and rough,' The East is 'chilly,' they complain; The South, 'not cold enough!'

And so the windmills stopped, The ships lay idly by, The sun beat down from morn till night.

Because no clouds could fly, The people sighed for wind, "Blow hot or cold," said they, "From North, or South, or East, or West."

'Twill be the wisest way!" —Youths' Companion.

A Tame Crow's Booty.

He boldly pillaged the neighbors round. A woman who lived near once caught him pecking at a pot-cheese she had made, and put him to flight. He returned and stole a downy little chicken, one of a brood that belonged to her. He flew home with it and laid it upon the ground, but alive and unharmed. There were plenty of young chickens running about at home, but Sim never touched one of these.

Anything bright and shining pleased his fancy very much. He had no scruples about taking what did not belong to him. Like a miser, he had a hiding place for his treasures, and he was very careful not to go to it when he was watched. One day it was discovered in the barn quite by accident. Among other articles that he had secreted were found nails, screws, beads, bits of broken glass, and, best of all, a pair of earrings—and this strange collection was the grand result of months of patient thievery.

It was very difficult to keep a lead

pencil in his vicinity. When he stole one he would hold it in his claw and peck at it until the cedar wood was split in twain, after which he would remove the lead. If some one endeavored to take the pencil from him he would dodge about, making desperate but ineffectual efforts to swallow his booty whole.

A Dog With a Memory.

A paper from Portland, tells this story: "A dog became lame; he was a great favorite with the family, and all who visited the house knew Jack. When the family physician saw that Jack was lame, he said he would try to cure him if the dog was brought to his office. And he did. Not long ago the dog was run over by an electric car. He dragged himself to the doctor's office and waited at the door for the doctor to come home."

God keeps His choicest cordials for the time of our deepest fainting. —Mrs. Stowe.

We Must Eat More Oats.

If the horse is to suffer gradual displacement by the advent of the trolley car and the bicycle, what is to become of the oats crop, which has always formed a considerable source of profit for the farmer? The trolley car chews up human beings, but it eats no oats, and while the young man who rides a wheel doubtless "feels his oats" his consumption of this very nutritious cereal is generally confined to a dish of oatmeal for his morning meal. According to statistics recently gathered a conservative estimate places the number of horses supplanted by electricity at 80,000.

The number displaced by the bicycle is a matter of speculation, but it is admittedly very large, judging from the reports of horse dealers and liverymen. It is claimed that the 80,000 animals alone consume 14,000,000 bushels of grain annually. As the oats crop in this country amounts to about 650,000,000 bushels annually, the decreased demand occasioned by the trolley car does not as yet have any appreciable effect upon the cash market, but it must ultimately cause a decline in prices.

The period in declension is an opportune time to press the need and desirability of a more general consumption of this excellent and highly nourishing food product by the human family. It is one of the notable dietetic eccentricities of the American people that they consume such large quantities of wheat flour. We have failed to note the fact that some of the most rugged and robust nations of Europe eat very little pure wheat flour bread. The flour of rye, oats and corn constitutes an important factor in the culinary products of many European nations. It has been proved many times by the highest hygienic authorities that wheat flour, when separated entirely from the nutritious hull, is not an ideal food product. Indeed, it is maintained by many that in point of digestibility and nourishing properties it does not compare favorably with cornmeal or oatmeal.

The human animal must eat more corn and more oats.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Philadelphia Paper on Canada.

It may sometimes be interesting to read what an outside paper says of Canada. Here are some comments from the Philadelphia Record:

"Premier Macdonald was no more a native-born Canadian than the present Prime Minister, Sir Mackenzie Bowell. The former was born at Glasgow; the latter at Rickingham, a hamlet in Suffolk. It is too bad that Canada should have been so much under the influence of foreign-born politicians, for their entire effort has been to alienate Canada's sympathy as far as possible from her American cousin, Uncle Sam. To Sir John Macdonald is due the fact that the Dominion is today so distinctly opposed to the United States in fundamental constitutional principle. He strove for as strongly centralized a consolidation of the British North American provinces as possible. When he was compelled to compromise upon a Federal union he reserved for the central authority all powers not expressly conferred upon the constituent provinces. This principle is diametrically opposed to that of the United States, each of whom conserves State's rights as a fundamental dogma. The extreme paternalism of the Republican party has been rebuked by the citizens of the Republic, and is opposed to the true spirit of our Constitution.

"Canada today is governed by 81 Senators, elected for life tenure, and a Commons, to which the representatives of the people are elected for terms of five years. It is a queer commentary upon the backwardness of Canadian political consciousness that they are still bearing the yoke of a mimic House of Lords at a time when the Englishman at home is striving his utmost to tilt the peers from their hereditary saddle on Westminster legislation. 'Hands off, Manitoba!' cry out the Orangemen of the Dominion to the Parliamentary Minister. With the American Constitution there would be no need for all this row. Manitoba would have home rule, undisturbed by the bigoted quarreling of Protestant Ontario and Roman Catholic Quebec.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

With The Poets.

A Failure.

He cast his net at morn where fishers toiled, At eve he drew it empty to the shore; He took the diver's plunge into the sea, But thence within his hand no pearl he bore.

He ran a race, but never reached his goal; He sped an arrow, but he missed his aim; And slept at last beneath a simple stone, With no achievements carved about his name.

Men called it failure; but for my own part I dare not use that word, for what if Heaven

Shall question ere its judgment shall be read, Not "Hast thou won?" but only "Hast thou striven?" —Kate T. Goode in Sunday School Times.

Sonnet.

I think the immortal servants of mankind Who, from their graves, watch by how slow degrees The Word-Soul greates with the centuries, Mourn most Man's barren levity of mind; The ear to no grave harmonies inclined,

The witless thirst for false wit's worthless lees, The laugh mistimed in tragic presences, The eye to all majestic meanings blind.

O prophets, martyrs, saviors, ye were great, All truth being great to you; ye deemed Man more Than a dull jest, God's ennui to amuse; The world, for you, held purport; Life ye wore

Proudly, as Kings their solemn robes of State; And humbly, as the mightiest monarchs use,

—William Watson in his new volume "Odes and Other Poems."

The Gray Patrol.

Taut bridle, comrade, the ride is done, There is no debate—the Patrol has won! Slower we'll ride 'till we fairly brave The gap in our way which man calls the grave;

We'll leap it gallantly, then our dole From our life is paid to the Gray Patrol, What some call conscience, the Gray Patrol.

What a life were ours had we early crept And slain him surely the while he slept! We had stopped at nothing, you Soul and I!

We had lightly harried and galloped by, We had but devoured, we had no goal, But for this rider, the Gray Patrol!

We turned and fought him. How soon he fell? How we left him there, as we thought it well.

As we mounted again 'twas my mood to troll A jeering catch, But more than a match For Body and Soul Was the Gray Patrol!

As the huntsman hovers who guards the hounds, We saw him riding beside us there, A thing uncanny, from out the air, A force defining our metes and bounds, Riding his stallion, a swift thing's foal, The Gray Patrol.

We have fought or fled in the reckless ride, Through fields of yellow, through seeping tide, We have turned, as the Berserker turned at bay, We have hewed him down and have had our way;

And again he has ridden—as yesterday—Close beside us has leaped or stole—Close beside us, the Gray Patrol.

When days were ruddy, when days were dark, We have left him lying, face up and stark, We have left him, fully and fairly slain, But ever he leaps into life again

And ever he rides at our bridle rein! Ever he worries us, O, my Soul! Ever he rides with us, cheek by jowl, This clinging marshal, the Gray Patrol!

Taut bridle, comrade—the race is run, There is no debate—the Patrol has won!

—Stanley Waterloo.

The King of Faustus.

There is a tale of Faustus—that one day Lucretia the Venetian, then his love, Had, while he slept, the rashness to remove

His magic ring, when fair as a god he lay; And that a sudden, horrible decay

O'erspread his face; a hundred wrinkles wove Their network on his cheek; while she above His slumber crouched, and watched him shrivel away.

There is upon Life's hand a magic ring— The ring of Faith-in-Good, Life's gold of gold; Remove it not, lest all Life's charms take wing;

Remove it not, lest straightway you behold Life's cheeks fall in, and every earthly thing Grow all at once unutterably old.

—Eugene Lee-Hamilton.

The Glimpse.

Just for a day you crossed my life's dull track, Put my ignobler dreams to sudden shame

Went your bright way, and left me to fall back On my own world of poorer deed and aim;

To fall back on my meaner world, and feel Like one who, dwelling 'mid some smoke-dimmed town,—

In a brief pause of labor's sullen wheel, 'Scaped from the street's dead dust and factory's frown,—

In stainless daylight saw the pure seas roll, Saw mountains pillaring the perfect sky;

Then journeyed home, to carry in his soul The torment of the difference till he die.

—William Watson.

A Remarkable Little Woman.

It is probable that among the 1,400,000,000 of people now living no one is more truly remarkable than little Helen Keller, of Alabama. When 18 months old she became blind and deaf and until within a few years was unable to utter articulate sounds, She is now 14 years of age. Miss Sullivan, of Boston, Mass., her instructor, has spoken the magical words that have released this gifted girl from the great silence in which she dwelt so long.

This earnest woman has devoted herself to Helen for seven years and has taught her to speak so that she can carry on conversation—her teacher telegraphing her, so to speak, by placing her fingers on the hand of the child and the child replying accurately.

Helen is a beautiful girl, her face glowing with every pure and noble sentiment. A great man who had gazed upon it with much emotion said, "That is the only face I have ever seen or probably ever shall see whose expression combined perfect innocence with the light of intellect and the flame of genius."

At the World's Fair this child selected by means of touch the statues that pleased her, distinguishing the antique from the modern and those that expressed lofty ideas from the commonplace.

Recently in New York city, when some of the most noted literary people came to see her she repeated extracts from their works, and when they left, although the group was large, she was able by a touch of their hands to call each one by name. She reads readily from the raised letters of print for the blind and is especially fond of Tennyson. When asked what poem she liked best she answered, "I am very fond of the 'Princess,' but I think, although it is very hard to say which I prefer, that the one I am most fond of is a very short one of only six lines," and lifting her face, filled with an exquisite purity, she repeated:

"Flower in the crannied wall, I pluck you out of the crannies; Hold you there, root and all, in my hand,

Little flower; but if I could understand What you are, root and all, and all in all, I should know what God and man is."

Mike as a Fireman.

Mike O'Hagan had never been a success. He had been discharged from the service of a teaming company for allowing his cart to be smashed by a west end car, and from the service of the west end for bumping into a carriage.

Finally, however, he landed in the fire department, and all his friends expected that he was settled for life. He was not, however, for in less than a month he was again looking for a job.

"How did it happen, Tim?" said Mike's friend Pat to Mike's brother Tim.

"O'll yell ye, me bhoys," replied the latter. "Shure, there came a foire, and Moike he wint with his cartt. An' whin he got there there was a man on the top ov a blazin' buildin' schrammin' for help. 'What'll I do at all?' says he. 'Hould on,' says Moike, an' he trows him a rope. 'Tie it round yer neck,' says he."

"And what did Moike do then?" "He pulled him down." —[Boston Budget.]

THE BEST PILLS.—Mr. Wm. Vandervoort, Sydney Crossing, Ont., writes: "We have been using Parmelee's Pills, and find them by far the best pills we ever used." For delicate and debilitated constitutions these pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

A Smile And a Laugh.

Editor—I'm going to offer \$1,000 in gold to any one who can guess how this story is coming out. Spacer—Pretty expensive, isn't it? Editor—Not very; the last chapter won't be written till after the answers are all in.

**** In Philadelphia—She was leaning with a perplexed air over the glove counter at Wannamaker's.

"I think, ma'am, these are the most lavenderest," observed the clerk. She went into a dead faint, for she was from Boston.

**** Irate female—See here! do you mane to tell me I have got such an ugly-looking nose as that?

Photographer—But my apparatus cannot lie, madam.

Irate female—Then, for goodness sake, go and get one that can.

**** Mrs. Browne (pleasantly), to her cook—Well, Jane, I am sorry you have decided to get married, but I suppose you naturally care more for Pat Moony than you do for me.

Jane (earnestly)—No, ma'am, not at all; but I kin bully him better nor I kin you, you see.

**** Miss Thirdly (to her fiance)—The de Tompkins-Whytes have sent their wedding present already. It is a lovely soup ladle.

Fiance (who has a good memory)—That gift has become second nature with them. They sent the same thing each time I was married before.

**** "That, sir, is a very superior quality of sugar," said the groceryman. "It is used mostly for making desserts."

"Why is it used mostly for making desserts?" asked the customer.

"On account of its superior quality, sir."

"Oh! that's it. I thought it might be used for making desserts on account of the large quantity of sand in it."

**** "Say, fellows, Miss Vandyke isn't a very observant girl."

"Why, I thought she was an extremely observant girl."

"Anyhow, she didn't notice last night that I had shaved off my moustache."

Smith, Jones, Brown, et al in concert: "Why, laws, Bromley, we didn't notice it either."

**** The difficulties of the English language are well illustrated in a story recently told of three French boys who were doing Shakespeare into English from their French versions. When they came to the line from "Hamlet,"

"To be, or not to be," the translations came out as follows: "To was or not to am," "To were or is to not," "To should or not to will."

**** A grouty old gentleman, after making his will, called his serving man, and remarked:

"Michael, I've left you in my will all the impudence I possess."

"Faith, I'm glad to see that by your generosity I inherit the greater part of your estate."

"Well, well, Michael, you've come into your inheritance remarkably soon."

**** SUITED TO HER COMPLEXION.—Missess—Bridget, I wish you would refill my ink-stand for me.

Bridget (upstairs girl)—Please, mum, ivery toime ov fills that ink-stand ov gits me hands that black they don't git clane fur a wake.

Missess—But you surely do not expect me to do it?

Bridget—No, mum; but ov wuz thinkin' yez might ax th' colored cook.

**** There are some things which even the poor may get more of than is necessary. The Indianapolis Journal tells that a weary and hungry man fell from sheer faintness by the wayside.

A crowd gathered at once, and an officious bystander hustled forward, shouting:

"Stand back! Give him air!" The fainting man rallied and sat up.

"Air!" he gasped. "Give me air? Why, gentlemen, I've had nothing but air for three days!"

**** Beware of a false start. Such is the simple but important lesson of a brief and unhappy dialogue reported by the Chicago Tribune:

"That's a portrait of your grandmother as she looked when she was a young lady, is it? How strongly it resembles you, Miss Benderby."

"You only say that to flatter me, Mr. Spoonamore. Grandma was quite a beauty, and everybody knows that I don't make any pretensions of that kind."

"Indeed, I am not trying to flatter you, Miss Benderby! The family resemblance is striking. I've often known cases of that kind. There were two sisters I was acquainted with when I was a boy. They looked wonderfully alike, just as that portrait looks like you, and yet one of them was as beautiful as a poet's dream, and the other was dreadfully—that is, I mean, she wasn't at all—or rather she was lacking in that—attractive quality, you know, that constitutes—what a lovely frame this portrait has, hasn't it?"

The Paris Show.

Plans Have Been Finally Selected by the Commission.

Many of the Most Important Features of the Chicago Fair Have Been Appropriated for the French Fair.

Mr. Alfred Picard, the commissioner general, has just submitted to the commission his complete report, with plans, giving a general idea of the lines upon which the great Paris exposition of 1900 will be arranged. The Chicago World's Fair is in a great measure responsible for many of the ideas introduced in the new plan, and particularly the gate and court of honor and the perspective arrangement are certainly due to the immense success of these features at the American exhibition.

For the first time the grounds, available for exposition purposes, comprising the Champs-Elysees, the Esplanade des Invalides and the Champ-de-Mars joined to the Trocadero by the Bridge d'Jena, will be effectively united in one inclosure and of easy communication with each other.

The great attraction of the exposition will be an immense avenue almost 200 feet wide, beginning at the present entrance of the Palais de l'Industrie, on the Champs-Elysees, and crossing the Seine on a great steel bridge of one span, it will end on the Esplanade des Invalides. The facade of the Decorative Arts and Industries building will form the background of one of the most effective perspectives imaginable.

This idea necessitates the removal of the present Palais de l'Industrie, which will not be much regretted from an architectural point of view. This will bring the principal entrance gates of the exposition into Paris proper; the entrance mostly used by the public will be that of the Place de la Concorde; for all ceremonies an entrance of honor is established on the Champs-Elysees, which immediately upon entering will surprise the visitor by the grandeur and beauty of the picture before him.

The distribution of the buildings has been settled as follows: Champ Elysees: Entering from the Place de la Concorde there is to the right, first the Administration building, then the Education building. To the right of the entrance of honor the Fine Arts will receive a permanent edifice; at the left another permanent structure will be devoted to a retrospective exhibition of French Art. On the right bank of the Seine, in continuation of the Champs Elysees grounds toward the Trocadero will be the buildings of the city of Paris, Horticulture, Social Economy and a hall for the Congresses assembling during the Exposition.

The Esplanade des Invalides will be given over almost entirely to an immense building which will harbor the Decorative Arts and Industries. Between the Esplanade des Invalides and the Champ-de-Mars, on the left bank of the Seine will be located; From the Pont des Invalides to the Pont de l'Alma all the foreign nations, then the army, the navy and the merchant marine, forestry and hunting and the fisheries in the order given. On the Trocadero Algiers, Tunis and the colonies and protectorates of France will display their splendid and highly-colored exhibits. The main part of the exhibition will be found on the Champ-de-Mars, where an immense building will be erected to the rear of the Eiffel Tower. The center of this building will be occupied by the electric exhibits, and the grand avenue leading to the waterworks will be brilliantly illuminated every night. A large hall for festivities is provided to the rear of the electricity. The other departments receiving space in the large building are, agriculture, chemical industries, mines and metallurgy, mechanics, civil engineering, transportation, hygiene, textile industry, instruments of precision, alimentation and beverages.

Circulation in the interior will be made easy by many communications. Outside of the regular bridges, two passages over the Seine will be constructed for visitors on foot. Ferries, launches and gondolas will cross the stream at regular intervals; and round trips will become very popular. A circular electric road will connect the grounds on the left bank, while the Entrance of Honor and the Trocadero will be linked by two railroads, one a cable road, the other built on the tooth-track system.

The general arrangement of this plan leaves intact all the beautiful avenues with their rows of trees, and the handsomely laid-out grounds belonging to the city; it will not interfere in the least with the communication of the several districts of the city, and it is pronounced to be almost perfect from every standpoint imaginable.

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

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Victor Hugo

Where the Great French Poet Lived—During His Exile on the Isle of Guernsey—Visited by Hubbard, Author of "Little Journeys"—Famous Hauteville House Said to Be Haunted—But the Spooks Never Bothered the Poet—How Hugo Acquired a Vast Quantity of Kindling Wood.

Each day a steamer starts from Southampton for Guernsey, Alderney and Jersey. Those names are known to countless farmers' boys the wide world over.

You cannot mistake the Channel Islands boats. There is a smell of cattle about them that makes it impossible to board the wrong craft. Every time one of these staunch little steamers, with its red and white stripes, containing mid-eyed, lumpy calves are slid down the gang plank, marked for Maine, Iowa, California or some uttermost part of the earth. There his vessel (worth his weight in gold), is going to found a kingdom.

I stood on the deck watching the bovine passengers disembark, and futtily listening to the wattle to an animated discussion between two rather rough-looking, red-faced men, clothed in corduroys and carrying long, stout staves. Mixed up in the conversation I caught the names of royalty; then of celebrities great and artists famous—warriors, patriots, philanthropists and musicians. Could it be possible that these rustics were poets? It must be so. And then came to me thoughts of Thoreau, Walt Whitman, Joaquin Miller and all that sublime company of thinkers in shirt sleeves.

Suddenly the wind veered and the veil fell; all of the sacred names so freely bandied about were those of "families" with might and main. "When we went on board and the good ship was slipping down the Solvent, I made the acquaintance of these men, and was regaled with more oyster talk than I had heard since I left Texas.

We saw the Island of Portsea, where Dickens was born, and got a glimpse of the spires of Portsmouth as we passed; then the Isle of Wight and the quaint city of Cowes. I made a bright joke on the latter place as it was pointed out to me by my Jersey friend, but it went for naught.

A pleasant sail of eight hours and the towering cliffs of Guernsey came in sight. Foam-dashed and spray-covered, they rise right out of the sea at the south to the height of 270 feet. About them great flocks of sea, fox, hover, swirl and soar. Wild, rugged and romantic is the scene.

The Isle of Guernsey is about nine miles long and six wide. Its principal town is St. Peter Port, a place of about 16,000 inhabitants, where a full dozen hotel porters meet the incoming steamer and struggle for your baggage. The hotels and boarding houses are numerous and good. Guernsey is a favorite resort for lovers and those who desire to flee the busy world for a space. In fact, the author of "Les Misérables" has made exile popular.

Emerging from my room at St. Peter Port I was accosted by a small edition of Gavroche, all in rattle, who proposed showing me the way to Hauteville House for a penny. I already knew the route, but accepted the offer on Gavroche's promise to reveal a secret about the house. The secret is this: The house is haunted, and when the wind is east and the setting moon shows only a narrow rim above the rocks, ghosts come and dance solemn minuet on the glass roof above the study.

Had Gavroche ever seen them? No; but he knew a boy who had. Years and years—ever so many years—before there were any steamboats, and only when a schooner came to Guernsey once a week, a woman was murdered in Hauteville House. Her ghost came back with other ghosts and drove the folk away. So the big house remained vacant, save for the spooks, who paid no rent. Then after a great long time Victor Hugo came and lived in the house. The ghosts did not bother him. Faith, they had been keeping the place just a-purpose for him. He rented the house first, and liked it so well that he bought it; got it at half price on account of the ghosts. Here every Christmas Victor Hugo gave a bull calf to the great oak hall, to all the children in Guernsey, hundreds of them, all the way from babies that could barely creep to "boys" with whiskers. They would all be fed on turkey, apples, tarts, oranges and figs; and when they went away each was given a bag of candy to take home.

Climbing a narrow, crooked street, we came to the great, dark, gloomy edifice, situated at the top of a cliff. The house was painted black by some strange whim of a former occupant.

"We will leave it so," said Victor Hugo. "Liberty is dead, and we are in mourning for her."

But the gloom of Hauteville House is only on the outside. Within all is warm and homelike. The furnishings are almost as the poet left them, and the marks of his individuality are on every side.

In the outer hall stands an elegant column of carved oak, its panels showing scenes from "The Hunchback" in the dining-room, and a fantastic wainscoting with plaques and porcelain tiles inlaid here and there. Many of these ornaments were presents sent by unknown admirers in all parts of the world.

In "Les Misérables" there is a chance line indicating the author's love for the beautiful, as shown in the grain of woods. The result was an influx of polished panels, slabs, chips, hewings, carvings, and, in one instance, a log. Samples of redwood, ebony, calamander, hamallie, sura, tamarind, satinwood, mahogany, walnut, maples of many lands and oaks without limit—all were there. A mammoth axe heve I noticed on the wall was labeled "Shag-bark hickory from Missouri."

These specimens of wood were sometimes made up into hat racks, chairs, canes, panels for doors, and were seen in odd corners of these rambling rooms. Charles Hugo once facetiously wrote to a friend: "We have bought no kindlings for three years. At another time he writes: 'When I am still in the can sketch and positive he can carve. He has several jackknives, and whittles names, dates and emblems on sticks and furniture just as when you were here. We tremble for the plane.'"

In the dining-room I noticed a huge oaken chair fastened in the wall by a chain. On the mantel was a statuette of the Virgin; on the pedestal Victor Hugo had engraved lines, speaking of her as "Freedom's goddess."

The dining-room affords a sunny view out into the garden; on this floor are also a recreation room, library and a smoking-room.

On the next floor are various sleeping apartments, and two cozy parlors, known respectively as the red room, and the blue. Both are rich in curious draperies, a little more pronounced in color than some folks admire.

The next floor contains the "Oak Gallery," a ballroom, we should call it. Five large windows furnish a flood of light. In the center of this room is an enormous candelabrum with

many branches, at the top a statue of wood, the whole carved by Victor Hugo's own hands.

The oak gallery is a regular museum of curiosities of every sort—books, paintings, carvings, busts, firearms, musical instruments. A long glass case contains a large number of autograph letters from the world's celebrities written to Hugo in exile.

At the top of the house, and built on its flat roof, is the most interesting apartment of Hauteville House—the study and work room of Victor Hugo. Three of its sides and roof are glass. The floor, too, is one immense slab of sea green glass. Sliding curtains worked by pulleys cut off the light as desired. "More light, more light," said the great man again and again. Here he glared and reveled in the sunshine.

Here in winter with no warmth but the sun's rays, his eyes shaded by his felt hat, he wrote; and always standing at a shelf fixed in the wall. On this shelf was written all of "The Toilers," "The Man Who Laughs," "Shakespeare," and much of "Les Misérables." The leaves of manuscript were numbered and then fell on the floor, to remain, perhaps, for days before being gathered up.

When Victor Hugo went to Guernsey he went to liberty, not to banishment. He arrived at Hauteville House poor and broken in heart. Here the fire of his youth came back and his pen retrieved the fortune that royalty had confiscated. The foremen were given to earnest work. The daughter composed music; the son translated Shakespeare and acted as his father's faithful helpers; Mme. Hugo collected the notes of her husband's life and cheerfully looked after household affairs.

Several hours each afternoon were given to romp and play. The evenings were sacred to music, reading and conversation.

Horace Greeley once was a prisoner in Paris. From his cell he wrote: "The St. Peter who holds the keys of this place has kindly locked the world out, and for once, thank heaven, I am free from intrusion."

Lovers of truth must thank exile for some of our richest and ripest literature. Exile is not all exile, for imagination cannot be imprisoned. Amid the winding bastions of the brain thought roams free and untrammelled. Liberty is only a comparative term, and Victor Hugo at Guernsey enjoyed a thousand times more freedom than ever ruling monarch knew.

Standing at the shelf-desk where this "Gentleman of France" stood for so many happy hours, I ascribed my name in the "visitors' book."

I thanked the good woman who had shown me the place, and told me so much of interest—thanked her in words and in writing, will not cost shadows on its own mark. Blackboards are placed in the panels of the sliding doors and on the wall spaces.

The pupils of any class-room may be assembled with those of another. All of the class-rooms may be thrown into an assembly-room by opening the sliding doors between the rooms.

There is a passage in each hall and clothes closet which pupils file through for the purpose of hanging up their clothes. These closets have ventilating connections with the hall.

The heights of the school are as follows: Class 8, first and second stories, each 13 feet. The attic over the front portion may be used for a laboratory, for lecture-rooms or for janitor's quarters.

The front should be built of red stretcher brick laid in red mortar; the sides and back of common hard brick laid in white mortar. This design may be enlarged or reduced in size to suit requirements.

Placing the projecting facade with its gable at one side of the rather narrow front elevation saves the design from having a stiff and mechanical appearance. It provides also for a symmetrical design, and a right wing is added to the front. A right wing should be provided with its own entrance from the street, and its own stairway need not pass through other rooms.

Another exit in case of danger is thus provided. There can scarcely be too many in a school house.

The Co-operative Building Plan Association, architects, 108 Fulton street, New York City.

(See this column next week for a "Side Hill Barn.")

Nerves on Edge. I was nervous, tired, and cross. Karp's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy.

The new intake tunnel to supply Milwaukee with lake water has cost \$575,000 and is now under construction.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

formance keeps me in trim; but I am constantly at work several hours a day on new feats.

"While I was learning the way to catch the 48-pound steel ball, which I throw in the air and balance on my neck, I had several mishaps. Once the ball knocked me senseless, and I lay unconscious for over an hour. It took years to master that feat perfectly."

"May the juggler drink or smoke?" asked the reporter.

"Drinking and smoking in great moderation are not tabooed," was the reply, "but he must be very careful not to do either to an excess which might affect his nerves. I smoke two or three cigarettes a day and take a drink or two, but never more."

"What nation produces the most good jugglers, M. Cinquevalli?" he replied. "The Japanese, undoubtedly," he replied. "They are so wonderfully patient and agile. But they are never original. They use only the same proper- ties their forefathers used, and do the same time-worn feats. They have no invention in their art. Among Caucasian peoples there is not much to choose. Different nationalities possess various necessary qualifications for the safe and speedy descent of the boules from as well as another. It is the man, not the nationality he belongs to."

A School Building.

(Copyrighted, 1895, by the Co-operative Building Plan Association.)

The essential features of a good school building, given in outline of their importance, he said to be as follows: Safety for pupils in case of fire or panic; perfect sanitary provision; good light, convenient arrangement of class rooms, closets, etc., and a fine exterior appearance.

In the design illustrated, two fire-proof stairways of moderate width, having short runs between platforms and handrails on both sides, provide for the safe and speedy descent of the pupils from the upper floor. Avoid wide stairways. When there is a rush, those in the middle, who cannot reach a handrail, will surely fall.

FRONT ELEVATION.

No plumbing is admitted in this building except in a comparatively small bathroom and teachers' water closets for the pupils are placed in the back yard. Many adults do not know that insulators of very small bulk matches, for example, will obstruct the "traps" of modern plumbing. What, then, is to be expected of children? The safest plan is to have no plumbing, or, if it is required, place it outside the building, where constant venting will not fill the class-rooms with sewer gas.

Ventilation is provided by vent flees marked V on the plan. The heating may be by hot water, steam or hot air.

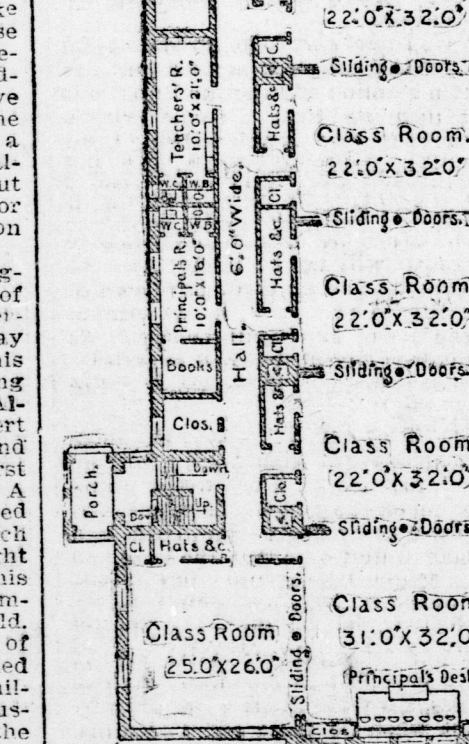
Pupils should be seated facing towards the front. The light from the windows will thus come from the left, and the right hand, when employed in writing, will not cast shadows on its own work. Blackboards are placed in the panels of the sliding doors and on the wall spaces.

The pupils of any class-room may be assembled with those of another. All of the class-rooms may be thrown into an assembly-room by opening the sliding doors between the rooms.

There is a passage in each hall and clothes closet which pupils file through for the purpose of hanging up their clothes. These closets have ventilating connections with the hall.

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FIRST AND SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

stretcher brick laid in red mortar; the sides and back of common hard brick laid in white mortar. This design may be enlarged or reduced in size to suit requirements.

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Insurance Frauds.

An Interesting Interview With a Provincial Inspector.

Precautions Taken Against Swindling in Ontario.

Lives of Children Carefully Guarded—The "Graveyard" Variety of Fraud.

In conversation with Dr. Howard Hunter, the Provincial Government Inspector of Insurance, regarding the large number of insurance murders which have lately taken place in the United States and Canada, the law in regard to the taking out of policies was clearly and accurately outlined, and will be read with some interest at the present time. Dr. Hunter said: "In this country what is known as the Wager Policy Act, or the Gambling Act, forbids the insuring of one man's life by another, except under certain well-defined conditions. A, for example, cannot insure B's life unless A has an insurable interest in B's life. The meaning of that is that A must be a pecuniary loser by the death of B, or at least would have been so at the date at which the policy was issued. If A is a creditor of B, then he is entitled to insure the life of B for his (A's) own benefit, as a direct or collateral security for the payment of the debt."

THE ENGLISH GAMBLING ACT. There was a period in the history of England when the people began to gamble in insurance, not unlike the manner now prevalent in the United States and this country, and it was suspected to have led to some criminal acts. Then the act, 14 George III, c. 48, was passed, which is known as the Gambling Act, or the Wager Policy Act, forbidding insurance on lives where the policy is not supported by an insurable interest. This act is still law in Ontario. It came in with the constitutional act of 1791, and the legislation in Upper Canada in 1792, in which is a special provision making the law of England the law of Upper Canada.

ONTARIO LEGISLATION. In 1892 it was found that an immense number of policies were issued in Ontario on the lives of young children, effected sometimes by their parents, sometimes by friends, and sometimes by others not connected with them at all. These policies are a breach of the English gambling act, and the question arose: What was to be done about them? There were from 20,000 to 25,000 of them in force in the Province. It seemed a very strong step to declare them illegal, but it was deemed right in the first place to regulate the amount which could be placed on such a young child's life, and in the next place to limit the taking out of a policy on such a life to the parents only.

These are two good safeguards, namely: (1) the limiting of the amount to be placed to about the expenses of the last illness and the cost of burial, and (2) making it legal for the parents only to take out the policy. Legislation to this effect was accomplished by the Insurance Corporations Act of 1892. There was an adjustment last session of the amount which it was permissible to place on a young child's life. The adjustment of last session was for the purpose of making the law work conveniently with the scale which had been adopted by several companies, and so avoid needless litigation.

There are two forms by them. Some of the newspapers criticised us for sanctioning child insurance at all, but we found very many policies of the kind existing, and so we have mentioned about it, safeguards which did not exist before. This is the state of things now with regard to child insurance.

NO LIMIT IN AMOUNT. The no limit in law, however, as to the amount which any man may put on his own life. The law supposes him to have an insurable interest in his own life to any amount, and in insuring his own life he may make either his estate or any designated person his beneficiary. When, however, he is effecting an insurance on the life of anyone else, that insurance must be supported at the date of the policy by an insurable interest in the life, and the amount of the policy must not exceed the amount of that insurable interest. For instance, if I owed you, say, \$3,000, you could insure my life for \$3,000. The peculiarity of the law is that although I might discharge the debt that would not void the policy. The debt must be owed at the inception of the policy, but need not continue to run with the policy.

One great source of trouble in the United States, where insurance murders have lately been so frequent, is the want of observing this doctrine of insurable interest. The act of George III, c. 48, is not recognized in the States. The act was passed just about the date of the American revolution, and it is held by the American courts that the act was never valid in this country. The want of insurable interest, of course, leads to direct gambling in lives. Then the next cause is the excessive amount placed upon lives. Even where there is some insurable interest, the amount insured is frequently far in excess of that insurable interest. It is from one or both of these causes that much of the criminal insurance has originated.

ANOTHER VARIETY OF FRAUD. There is another variety of fraudulent insurance known as graveyard insurance, also of late years very frequently in the United States. The person to be insured in such a case is generally a pauper, or a pauper's child, struck with some fatal disease or as being otherwise of short duration of life, and the person effecting the insurance has usually no insurable interest in the life. The fraudulent conviction of an insurance agent is generally an element in such cases. Death usually comes in these cases without any active intervention on the part of the beneficiary, and the proceeds of the fraudulent insurance are not infrequently divided with the conniving agent—Toronto Globe.

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Lot 5, P. E. I. Mrs. A. LIVINGSTONE. I was cured of a severe attack of rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Mahone Bay. JOHN MAYER. I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Bridgewater. JOSHUA WYNACHT.

HORSESHOEING—ROBERT MOWAT, horseshoer and general blacksmith, 337 Talbot street, Lane and Interfering horses carefully attended to.

CURIOUS AND INTERESTING.

A fallen eucalyptus has been found to be 480 feet in length.

Skin eruptions that are invisible to the unaided eye are distinctly revealed by photography.

Light travels from the sun to our earth, a distance of about 96,000,000 miles, in about eight minutes.

Chinese women, as a rule, dress their hair only once a month. To prevent disarrangement of their tresses they sleep with their heads in boxes.

In Dalton-le-Dale, in Durham, England, there is a sun dial on the north wall, and the time is indicated by the sun shining through the windows of the south wall.

The Japanese begin building their houses at the top. The roof is first built and elevated on a skeleton frame. Then it affords shelter to the workmen from storms.

The flagstaff standing in Kew gardens, London, measures in height 169 feet, the weight being 4 tons, 8 hundredweight, 2 quarters. The wood is the Douglas pine of Vancouver Island.

In France, in feudal times, the barons who held of the king, when summoned to attend him in time of war, were called the barons, and the tenants of the secondary rank the arrière ban.

Before the tenth century organs had become common in England, and ceased, both in size and compass, those of the continent. In the fifteenth century half-notes were introduced at Venice.

A new kind of cloth is being made in Lyons from the down of hens, ducks and geese. Seven hundred and fifty grains of feathers makes rather more than a square yard of light and very warm waterproof cloth.

The Court of Queen's Bench, in England, sat for the last time as a distinct and separate court on Oct. 30, 1855, but it is still continued as a branch of the judicature under the old familiar name, but only as a "division." When it closed its long existence it had endured for at least 1,000 years.

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State

The Scrap Bag

When I want to go down the river I take the steamer Thames. It suits me the best on the whole, for canoes are vobly, sailboats erratic and rowboats slow. It is a very hot day when you don't get a breath of fresh air and a cooler breeze to reward you for your effort to get to the wharf in time. But there is one slight drawback, alas, about this last-named achievement. To get down to the wharf from whence the steamer Thames leaves too soon, is to stand! Not a vestige of a seat or bench anywhere for unfortunate who have inherited the gift of punctuality in large quantities. This world is chiefly remarkable to me for the great scarcity of seats which prevails. But that wharf at the foot of Dundas street beats all the other barren spots on earth, unless it be the Sahara, and even there one would probably be provided with a camel. I never keep boats and trains waiting; at least, that is I never ask them to, because I know they won't. If I want to indulge my little vice I wait till I am dealing with human flesh and blood. Well, then, I started off the other day to catch the after-dinner boat, but must have been a little too early, or the river was humming up its back again, or something which made the boat late, so I started to look for a seat. Now, it's a strange thing, but I can always find a place to sit down, let Fortune place me where she will, but this time I was almost reduced to the proverbial plumb, for not so much as a stick, piece of board or a brick was discernible with the naked eye. Leaning up against the picket railings of the fence I was forced to acknowledge defeat at last, while my fainting spirit yearned for support, even that of a cracker box. The steamer itself was well supplied with seats, even rocking-chairs, and seat for the weary is also to be found at Springbank. If the proprietors of this trip would now supply the landing at the foot of Dundas street with a few seats (nothing elaborate—common benches and boxes would do), one of the most charming and refreshing excursions in this part of the country would be quite ideally complete.

A rug and the front doorstep are quite the thing these hot evenings in town. The rug, however, should be a Koolah.

Summer is here at last. Keep cool!

The accident that befell the soda cylinders in Hudson which exploded because they were left lying in the sun should be a warning to those who fill themselves with soda water and walk in the sun on a hot and cloudless summer day.

A long time ago the wedding ring was worn on the forefinger, and was thickly studded with precious stones. People who have seen the old pictures of the Madonna in Rome will remember that in one of two of them there is a glistening ring on the forefinger of her right hand, but with Christianity came the wearing of the wedding ring on the third finger rather than the first. The old story of there being a vein that runs from that finger to the heart is nonsense. Its use originated in this way: The priest first put it on the thumb, saying, "In the name of the Father"; on the forefinger, adding, "In the name of the Son"; on the second finger, repeating, "In the name of the Holy Ghost," and on the third finger, ending with "Amen," and there it stayed.—Chicago Tribune.

"This is a hot summer," said Jingles, as he and Mr. Wilton sat on the piazza. "Yes," said Wilton, with a nod at Mrs. Wilton, mounting her bicycle out on the driveway—"Yes, but if Mrs. Wilton does not take care, I think we shall have an early fall."

The London Daily News prints a growl from an old Scotch golfer: "I am greatly pained to hear the name of the royal and ancient game habitually mispronounced by noVICES in England, who persist in sounding the letter 'T' in 'fore' man really hasn't every green," from John O. Crockett to 'Airlie,' it remains silent in the mouth of the player and caddy alike. It would be as correct to accentuate the 'r' in 'sail' or 'elf' as in 'golf,' which, by the way, is actually spelled 'goft,' and sometimes 'gowf,' in the old burgh records. Can you do anything to set the playing public right in this matter?"

It is related that a certain man was recently very sad because his wife had gone on a visit, which she would not shorten in spite of his appeals to come home. He finally hit upon a plan to induce her to return. He sent her a copy of each of the local papers with one item clipped out, and asked her to find out what it was he had clipped from the papers, refused to tell her. The scheme worked admirably. In less than a week she was home to find out what it was that had been clipped, that her husband did not want her to know about.

Snoggs—Was it not disgraceful the way Snoggs snored in church today? Stiggs—I should think it was. Why, he woke us all.

DAILY HINTS TO HOUSE-KEEPERS.
All common things, each day's events
That with the hour begin and end,
Our pleasures and our discontents
Are rounded by which we may ascend.
—Longfellow.

BREAKFAST—Bananas and Lemon Juice. Light Rolls. Beef Stew. Cucumbers. Raspberry Marmalade. Coffee.
DINNER—Sliced Ham. Lettuce. Mashed Potatoes. String Beans. Boiled Onions. Spiced Currants. White and Graham Bread. Blueberry Pudding.
SUPPER—Bread and Butter. Prunes. Oatmeal Jelly. Cream. Cakes. Tea.

BLUEBERRY PUDDING.
A sifted three cups of flour and heaping teaspoon of baking powder; stir into one pint of milk; add beaten egg; salt; three cups blueberries; cream two hours in a buttered mold; serve with hard or liquid sauce.

To Can Pineapple—Prepare as for the table. Cook until tender, adding water to cover. One cup sugar to a quart can.

Fashion is not often kind to the poverty-stricken ones in her domain, but this season she has made a decided move in our favor, by smiling upon the old-fashioned alpaca gowns. For this material means much to us. It has that soft, shimmering effect sought after these days, and is very serviceable, also, since it does not crush or wear rough. In fact, it is an ideal material for one who must look well to the wherewith she will be clothed.

If you wish a charming gown get one of white alpaca, with perfectly plain skirt and tight-fitting waist. Have it made with a plain stock collar. Have made also, a jacket as shown in the illustration, of blue serge. The jacket is shorter than those worn last year, and is gored below the waist line. It has peculiar square revers—the upper ones of the white alpaca—which are slashed and edged with braid.

The hat worn with this costume is of

rough blue straw. Into the trimming is introduced that combination of blue and green which is so fashionable.

However, you wish to wear the gown on a dressy indoor occasion, you may cross the bodice with a Marie Antoinette fleche of some delicately colored chiffon, or you may wear a broad sailor collar and with it a front of soft, lacey material, and so on.

Given such a foundation, it is unnecessary for me to tell the ingenious Canadian girl what she may do with her gown.

The Deadly Hat Pin.
A young lady, writing from Hamilton, asks us if we know of anything better than the ordinary hat pin for keeping a lady's hat on while riding against a brisk breeze. We regret to say we do not. We wish we did. The use of maulage and binder's glue has been found impractical. Strings on a hat are not supposed to be just the fashionable thing, so the riders throw them out of the question. So the old-fashioned hat pin is all there is left. Any one who has ever had the real nerve force and stoical bravery to watch a woman pin her hat on will wish that the present method of fastening it might give way to something less distressing.

Men are very wise and all that sort of a thing, but the bowdlerized sex hasn't a representative who could thrust a hat pin about with the reckless abandon women do without jabbing his brains out. Just where a woman hides her head when she pins her hat on is a deep mystery. You fancy you know where it is, or ought to be, but when you see her sticking terrible shafts of pointed steel this way and that, through her hat, you are forced to conclude that her head isn't there, or if it is that her brain has been pierced by the awful harp. It is no uncommon sight to see old soldiers who have looked unimpaired upon a score of fearful battles, turn their face toward the wall and refuse to watch a woman pin her hat on. As a matter of course it doesn't seem just right that the men folk must build the fires, pay taxes, do all the voting and trundle the baby buggy, but so long as they do not have to wear feminine hat pins they should blush to complain of their lot. The average man really hasn't got brains enough to stick pins through his hat the way a woman does and miss them. There are a whole lot of people waiting for a substitute for the hat pin.

Sachets of Sweet Clover.
Everyone who has spent a childhood in what is called "the real country," or anyone who is fortunate enough to return thither for the summers of later life is familiar with the delicious odor of sweet clover. It is pleasant to learn that the herb will keep away moths if strewn among woollen garments when they are put away for the hot months. Sweet clover makes delightful sachets for any bureau drawers, and has a fresh and wholesome scent, like the lavender which English housewives spread in the linen closet. By the way, it may not be generally known that one may slightly perfume water by holding in it a damask rose, held downward, for a few moments. This is thoroughly in luxurious good taste to do, with finger-bowls, and with water in the pitcher in a sleeping apartment.

Seeing Ourselves and Others.
How often one whispers to oneself, "O, how some power the gift of eyes," and the rest of it. One's friends are so apt to comment upon the very thing in others which one has sadly marked in themselves, as a woman of good family has often been heard to insist upon her favorite dictum, "Blood will tell," while all her acquaintance wonder what it tells in her case, as they agree that she is the rudest, the most careless in behavior, and the farthest from elegance of anyone of their circle. Yet she holds to her dear saying with determination, as if it were a talisman to make all the world see her as she sees herself, which, as some wit has observed, is what we want, after all, and not Burns' famous thought. It is humiliating to reflect that we, in our turn, may be causing as much surprise, if not amusement, to others by our inconsistency as others do to us.

Half-Moon Vases of Cut Glass.
Half moon vases are among the prettiest forms for table decoration, either in the exquisite cut glass or in the cheaper porcelain. They may stand at the corners of the board or two sets to make a perfect circle in the center of the table. Small and short stemmed flowers are the only ones which show well in these dishes, but violets, English daisies, pansies or nasturtiums are lovely indeed.

GOWNS OF LIGHTNESS.

The Web in Which the Summer Girl Garbs Herself.

Lawns, batistes, muills, chiffon, organdies, everything, in fact, that is light and airy, is what the summer girl wears. Mannish garb she has left behind this season; she has spun for herself clouds of some dainty, shimmering material, in which she floats, rather than walks, and dazzles the eyes and entangles the heart of man.

Lace and guipure are favorites for trimming, and they, with the ribbons and foundation silk, make a gown, otherwise



AN ENCHANTING ROSEBUD.

Inexpensive, rather costly. A maiden whose purse is limited, looks in despair at the silk foundations. Saten, or some thin, glossy lining material, is much less expensive, however, and answers the purpose equally well, when used under lawn, organdy or batiste.

A very pretty gown seen at Saratoga yesterday was simply made of white lawn over a pink slip. The skirt was accented, plaited, the waist has a plain yoke and a berth of lawn full on beneath. The shoulder seams were very long. The sleeve proper started half way down the upper arm, where a fall of lace outlined the arm-hole of the waist. The short, dumpy puffs which formed the sleeves, ended at the elbow with a ruche of pink silk. Another fall of lace outlined the yoke, while the stock collar of pink silk and a belt of the same material completed the costume. No, that is wrong. What did complete the costume were the Leghorn hat with roses, and the bunch of pink and white roses which mingled with the lace on her gown.

They made her look the veritable rosebud that she was.

To Make It Naturally Curly.

It's all very well to talk about straight locks being the right thing now, but stick-out-short-ends are no prettier than they ever were. Tight frizzes are not permitted, but loose natural turns are still a graceful finish and there is just one sure way to accomplish them. Wind the locks from the very end in a flat, close wad. Be sure the very tip of the lock is snugly curved down in the very center of the little mat the turns make. Fold up the mat in a square of tissue paper. Press it, paper and hair at night before you go to bed and let it stay in the paper all night.

In the morning, the paper unfolded, down will tumble the lock, glossy and curved into a loose series of rounds, as different as can be from the quirk of corners that passes for the usual artificial curl. No matter how long or how short the lock, it will come from this treatment "natural," and what is more, it will seem to hold the curls coming out in a pretty loosening of the curve instead of in sharp angles.

All this takes time though, and a shorter way and almost as good is to wind the lock over a roll of silk, being sure the tip of the lock curves under snugly. The difference between the natural and the coaxed curl is all in the curve of the tip. No natural curl over starts to coil, screw right from the scalp, though a wave or so may show there. So devote all attention to the rounding of the ends.

If an iron is used let it be a good-sized round and not scorching. Dampen the hair slightly and curl slowly. Slip the lock from the iron and let it stay pinned in a close gathered round for a little while, at any rate till it cools. This hold the curl, it will come from this treatment "natural," and what is more, it will seem to hold the curls coming out in a pretty loosening of the curve instead of in sharp angles.

Christian Science in the Catskills.
Up among the Catskills there is a settlement of artists and literary people, founded by the Thubers and by Candace Wheeler. It is a spot beautiful by nature and adorned by art until it deserves the name, fondly given it by its habitués, of Paradise Regained. But the snake creeps into all earthly edens, and in Ontario it comes in the form of a some bad or other. Last year it was the everlasting suffrage question; the park was divided into two camps, under the leadership of Mrs. Laurence Hutton, who was an "Anti," and of Mrs. Runkle, who was a vehement upholder of woman's rights. This season it is Christian Science which has set the good Ontarians agog. Some of them compare their meetings and conversations together on the subject to the gathering together of the early Christians. A stranger frank to seize those particular folk could scarcely be conceived.

Woman as a Cabby.
The idea of a woman driving a hansom cab was recently frowned down in London, and the young gentleman in reduced circumstances who could do anything else was refused a license by the commissioners of police. This was supposed to be purely a sentimental grounds. It was pointed out, however, that a woman would be as free from annoyance on the top of the hansom cab as in walking through the streets and that there are more unwomanly occupations followed by women than that of driving a cab. The end is not yet.

Reversing the Axiom.
The mother of the nineteenth century has brought up her daughters to match some other mother's sons. The mother of the twentieth century will have to bring up her sons to match some other woman's daughters. This is contrary to George Eliot's oft-quoted theory that "God Almighty made the women to match the men."

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

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 4.

Text of the Lesson, Num. xiii, 17-20, 23-25—Memory Verses, 20—Golden Text, Num. xiv, 9—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

17. Having left Horeb, where they had been so long encamped, they came to Kadesh-barnea, on the south border of the land, which was 11 days' journey from Horeb. Here the people asked that spies might be sent to search out the land and bring word to the best way to enter (Deut. i, 2, 21, 22). It seems strange that Moses should be pleased with this thought of sending spies when God had said that it was a good and large land flowing with milk and honey (Ex. iii, 8), and when God Himself always went before them in the cloud, but we remember the story of Elisha.

18. Since God had testified as to the land and had said that He would give it to them, what did it matter whether the inhabitants were few or many, strong or weak? Had not the God of Israel shown them His power in Egypt and at the Red sea, and was not His presence a sufficient assurance? But they did so forget God, just as we do.

19. It looks as if they were going to see if God meant what He said, and if He was as good as His word (Ex. xiii, 8; xxxiii, 2, 3). But one may say, Why find fault with the spies when God commanded them (verses 1, 2)? But a little attention to Deut. i, 23, will show that God only permitted them to have their own way in this matter, as He did afterward in that of a king (1 Sam. viii, 6, 7, 21, 22).

20. It seems odd to tell them to be of good courage when unbeliever in God to make any one to be of good courage, but going to see if His word was true would hardly tend to courage. Listen to Paul in the storm at sea when everything seemed against him, "I believe God, that it shall be even as it is told me" (Acts xxvii, 35).

23, 24. One would think that all fears would be dispelled by a visit to the very place where Abraham, Isaac and Jacob lay buried. How could they help thinking of the faith of Abraham and being strengthened thereby? Then such grapes and pomegranates and figs—how could their hearts help crying out, "It is all just as He said!"

Some one has suggested that these two carrying the grapes make us think of the Old and New Testaments—the one ahead did not see what he was carrying, but the one behind saw both the one ahead and the grapes too. Yet both carried the same fruit. Jesus, the True Vine, is the burden of the whole book, but is more clearly revealed in the New Testament.

25. "And they returned from searching of the land after 40 days." And because of their unbelief they, though so nearly possessing the land, were turned back into the wilderness to wander for 40 years, a year for each day (Num. xiv, 34). Some of us will see a deeper meaning in all the "forty day" experiences of Scripture.

26, 27. They could not but bring a good report of the land; they could not say aught else concerning it than "Surely it floweth with milk and honey, and this is the fruit of it." God always means what He says, and we are perfectly safe in taking Him at His word. When He makes a statement, we must either honor Him by our belief, or dishonor Him by our unbelief and make Him a liar (1 John v, 10). Rather let us believe His every word, and thus set to our seal that God is true.

28, 29. "Nevertheless the people be strong." And so they talk of the giants, and all the inhabitants of the land and the walled cities. God had mentioned these nations and said that He would drive them out (Ex. xxiv, 11). Observe His sevenfold "I will," beginning and ending with "I am Jehovah," in Ex. vi, 6-8, and see what desperate unbelief these men were guilty of in putting the least obstacle before the people, instead of the living God who had already done so wonderfully for them. It is refreshing to turn to Caleb, and listen to him.

30. Let us go up at once and possess it, for we are well able to overcome them. Here is confidence in God, and it is well founded—it rests on His power who made all things and of whom the prophet said, "Ah, Lord God, behold Thou hast made the heaven and the earth by Thy great power and stretched out arm, and there is nothing too hard for Thee" (Jer. xxxii, 17). These encouraging words by which Caleb sought to still the people were from his heart (Josh. xiv, 12), for he wholly followed the Lord.

31. "We be not able to go up against the people, for they are stronger than we." It was not a question of "they and we," but only of them and God. He who brought them out of Egypt was able to bring them into Canaan, and in that light Caleb and Joshua saw it, for they said, "The Lord is with us; fear them not" (xv, 9). Until we have won our own inability to save ourselves, we will not be likely to let the Lord save us, and until we have learned our inability to keep ourselves we will not know the joy of His keeping power. We want a deeper knowledge and experience of all that is included in the words, "Not I, but Christ."

32, 33. "They and We" was to the unbelievers suggestive of giants and grasshoppers, and resulted in much weeping and mourning on the part of the people, and a call for a new captain who would lead them back to Egypt, so that the Lord had to say to Moses, "How long will it be ere they believe Me, for all the signs which I have shewed among them?" (xv, 11). If we place ourselves face to face with our difficulties, we will oftentimes be discouraged, but when we place our difficulties face to face with God, then victory is sure, and peace and joy are ours. The matter that He makes His own is as good as accomplished. In quietness and in confidence is our strength (Isa. xxx, 15).

Artistic Treatment.
A famous landscape painter had to call in a doctor to see his wife, who was suffering from bronchitis. After he had examined the patient the doctor recommended the husband to take a small brush, dip it in tincture of iodine and lightly paint the lady's back with it. The artist took up his brush, and after dipping it in the tincture, proceeded to carry out the doctor's prescription. But his artistic temperament soon got the better of his sick nursing qualities. Mistaking his wife's back for a canvas, instead of simply applying the lotion he sketched out a landscape and put in all the details of nature. The patient, finding the operation a rather lengthy one, asked her husband if he had not finished. And the latter, receding a few steps to examine his work, replied, "Another day or two, and then I can put it in the frame."—Messaggero.

ACCIDENTS IN SWALLOWING.

Some Queer Cases that Come to the London Hospitals.

The doctors of the London hospitals have an incredible number of patients who have swallowed strange things. Of course, children are most frequent sufferers. The commonest object that they swallow are small metal whistles and tin "squeakers." The most dangerous of toys for very young children are the India rubber balloons which can be inflated by means of a small mouthpiece. These can most readily be drawn in by the breath, and then each succeeding respiration inflates the rubber bag. These have caused scores of deaths, and so have thimbles. A child sees its mother's bright thimble, and there is no worse article to swallow. Among grown-up people, young women of the domestic and working class are the most frequent patients this being because they habitually carry small articles in their mouths, and are often prone to what is called "larking." Only a week or two ago a cook in a West End mansion swallowed a small glass vial containing flavoring essence. The physicians have not been able to do anything for her yet. One of the strangest cases of this kind on record was that of a gentleman who about two years ago was treated at one of the London hospitals, he having swallowed a tiny live tortoise. He had bought several of these creatures and was amusing his children by pretending to eat them alive, and so on, when he actually swallowed one. It was several days before the creature was even killed. Scores of these cases come to the attention of the London hospitals, where people seem fond of attempting silly tricks with coins, nails, and rings. The present case of Granville has below his vest a half crown swallowed during the course of a conjuring entertainment, when he was a lad. Only the other day a man died at Greenwich through swallowing one of the noisy toys called a siren, and no medical aid could save him.

DID THEY BURN WITCHES?

Assertion Often Made by the Ill-Informed Denied.

The Boston Journal publishes correspondence between Albert Clarke and the Rev. William E. Barton, in which the former says that Mr. Barton has been quoted as saying in a speech in that city on Monday: "It was frequently urged against them (the Puritans) that they had burned witches. So they did, but they abandoned that practice 50 years before it was given up in England," etc. Mr. Clarke continues: "If you referred to any executions in Massachusetts by burning at the stake, I think you will confer a favor upon me by giving the history of the case. I know it is a common impression that such executions took place, and, though I do not claim to be familiar with the history, I remember Senator Hoar replying to a taunt of such barbarity in Massachusetts made by a southern Senator—I think the late Benjamin Hill, of Georgia—about fourteen years ago, that no witch or person accused of witchcraft was ever burned at the stake in Massachusetts. As Senator Hoar is an accurate scholar, and would be unlikely to be mistaken about a matter of so much importance in the history of his native State, it occurs to me that possibly you spoke from an early impression gained in a distant State, and from the common belief, without having looked up the record."

To this Mr. Barton makes a positive disclaimer, saying: "I am glad that I did not say yesterday or at any other time that the Puritans 'burned' witches. I have frequently corrected that error. While I was editor of the Central Congregationalist I challenged the statement made by Rev. J. T. Christian in his volume on the Baptists, and I think I corrected the same impression in a letter to Mr. T. R. Parker, for the 'Bibliotheca Sacra.' I am on record in print on that subject, and the slip was the reporter's. I said, in substance, that hanging witches 200 years ago by the cousins of the men who burned a woman and a witch in Ireland two weeks ago."

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Steamer R. S. Stewart leaves Port Stanley 10:00 p.m., Tuesdays, and Thursdays, and on arrival of train leaving London 11:15 p.m., Saturdays of each week. Fare Saturday to return Monday, \$27. Get tickets at the "Clock" corner, or G. T. R. station.

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"Laurentian".....Aug. 24.....Aug. 24

RATES OF PASSAGE.

First cabin, Derry and Liverpool, \$29 and upwards single. Second cabin, Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow, \$30; return \$55. Steerage \$10.

"The Laurentian carries first-class passengers only from this side. The Laurentian and Mongolian call at Quebec on the Saturday, 2 p.m., and proceed at once to Liverpool direct, not calling at Rimouski or Noville.</

Missing Links.

Gossip From Every Land Summarized for Busy Readers.

DEAN OWEN, of Leighlin, the oldest beneficed clergyman in Ireland, has died at 95. He had been 70 years a priest.

RECENT surveys show that one-sixth of the State of Oregon, something over 10,000,000 acres, is covered with dense forests.

A HALF-DOLLAR dated 1846 was taken from the stomach of a catfish caught in Lake Burnside, near Scooba, Miss., a few days ago.

THE Queen has accepted from the Scottish Bible Society a present of Bibles, psalm books, and hymn books for the royal pew in Crathie Church.

AFTER an existence of 22 years the English Palaeographical Society has come to an end. It has published in that time 550 facsimiles of manuscripts and inscriptions.

CABLES will connect the Eiffel tower with the turrets of the Trocadero palace during the 1890 exhibition, and upon their light passenger trains will be run by gravitation.

GOGGLES are now supplied by the British Admiralty to the officers and sailors serving on fast torpedo boats, as the high speed has been found to be injurious to the eyes.

A COW in Appleton, Wis., which refused food, was found to have a lady's hat pin thrust clear through her tongue. It had remained there two or three days before being discovered.

KANSAS' corn crop this year will be about 400,000,000 bushels, the biggest the State ever had. Nebraska, too, expects to make a record, if present indications hold out, with the largest crop ever raised in the State.

FIVE years ago the 4,000 tourists who visited Egypt were nearly all English; last season, out of 7,500 arrivals, only 45 per cent were English, while 45 per cent were American and 10 per cent were of German or of other nationalities.

ENGLISH fishermen are poaching in the waters of Iceland. Four trawlers were recently brought into port after they had been fired upon by the Danish cruiser Helmsdal; their trawls and catch were confiscated, and their skippers fined.

MARSEILLES wishes to have a university of its own like Lyons and Bordeaux, and suggests that the faculty of letters at Aix, near by, be transferred to it, as at Aix there are but three students outside of those holding state scholarships.

PHILADELPHIA'S largest trolley party made a round of the suburban roads in 59 cars one evening last week. Nearly every car carried musicians, and several brass bands were in the mot. Trolley parties are just now Philadelphia's most exciting social events.

CIVIL list pensions of \$100 each were granted last year to Walter Pater's sisters, to the widow of Philip Gilbert Hamerton, the art critic; of Sir John R. Seeley and C. H. Pearson, the historians, and to William Watson, the poet, Alexander Bain, philosopher, and George Augustus Sala, journalist.

A WRITER who has been visiting Tell's Chapel, in Switzerland, states that the condition of the building is a great scandal. The walls for the most part are rotten, there are clefts between the windows and the walls, portions of the turrets and the roof have fallen, the pictures are half obliterated, and, in fact, this monument of an antique past presents a sorry sight.

THE street cars of Sacramento City in California are now run by electricity generated by the falls of the American River at Folsom, 24 miles away. The river has been dammed, creating a reservoir three miles long with a flow of 55,000 cubic feet a minute. After turning the turbine wheels at the dam the water is not allowed to escape further service, but is used for irrigation. Sacramento City expects soon to be warmed and lighted by the river.

THE fire department, the police patrol, and messengers without number have been summoned to a big apartment house in Geary street, San Francisco, of late, without cause, and without being able to find who sent for the calls. A watch was set, and a parrot, belonging to one of the residents of the building, was seen to perch on a call box and with his beak turn the index finger round the dial. At first he called the police, and then a couple, and was just going to send in an alarm of fire when he was bagged.

WITH a force of 5,973 workers, distributed in 424 stations throughout the world, the Church Missionary Society records 12,500 baptisms for last year, 8,000 of these of infants, leaving three-fourths of an adult baptized for each worker in the world. The result of its work, it has 94 stations in Africa, 15 in Palestine and Persia, 208 in India, 42 in China and Japan, 41 in New Zealand, and 61 in Northwest America and the Pacific. Of the 675 clergymen employed 50 are Europeans, 200 natives and the others Europeans.

RECENT investigations of the operations of the mind indicate that the subject under hypnotic influence is in a partial faint. The effort required to concentrate the attention on the operator or by striking object results in a reaction similar to that produced by strong emotion in "neuritis" women, except that the collapse is only partial, some of the faculties remaining active, while the operation of others is suspended. The hypothesis will account for some phenomena that are not accounted for by the theory that the hypnotized subject is in a condition resembling normal sleep.

St. Bartholomew the Great is the oldest church in London. There is a curious legend concerning its foundation. When Rabere, the king's minstrel, was journeying to Rome in 1120 in expiation of his sins, he dreamed that he was carried by a great monster to the brink of the bottomless pit. St. Bartholomew came and rescued him, and commanded him to build a church. On his return home Rabere carried out the command, and St. Bartholomew the Great is the result. The church was completed in 1132. Among the old registers in the vestry is an entry of the baptism of Hogarth, the painter.

A FEW years ago, in a garden, situated three miles out from Edinburgh, there were some very fine gooseberry bushes, the fruit of which were all devoured by rats having their habitat in a small burn in the immediate vicinity of the garden. Some time elapsed before the destruction of the berries could be ascertained, but after close watching several of these cunning rodents, in the act of selecting the finest of the fruit, were captured. What is more surprising, however,

during the following two seasons nothing was either seen or heard of the midnight four-footed poacher, but in the third season they returned in their battalions and began with much vigor their destruction. Guns, traps and poison had very little effect, but on early crystals of caustic potash in and about their run they disappeared as suddenly as they came.

A CITIZEN of the ancient Hanseatic town of Lubek—Otto Vloght, by name—has invented a contrivance which will lead many people to call him blessed. It is the "wheel-sled," and will enable bicycle experts to go on long tours when the snow might otherwise prevent this pleasant exercise. The "wheel-sled" consists of a handsomely formed sled, between the runners of which is set a wheel with spokes, which is guided by the pedal and handle-bar, as in the case of an ordinary bicycle. The spokes, or teeth, catch in the ice as the wheel revolves. The wheel—above the upper half of which is a leaden bar tin cover to keep the dirt and ice from flying against the rider—runs on ordinary bearings between the prongs of a fork-like piece of steel consisting of four feet. The handle and handle are attached to the wheel as in an ordinary bicycle.

The announcement recently made of a German method of producing glass which will transmit light freely, but not heat, has been supplemented by some details as to the manufacture. A plate of this material, four-tenths of an inch thick, containing 28 per cent of iron in the form described as ferrous chloride, allowed only 4.06 per cent of radiant heat to pass through it, while another plate of equal thickness, and containing quite as much iron in the form of ferric chloride, permitted 112 per cent to pass. The chemical distinction is very small, but the effect is said to be marked. A thinner slab of this glass allowed less than 1 per cent of the heat of gas flames to pass, although transmitting 12 per cent of heat from sunlight. Ordinary window glass, on the other hand, lets some 86 per cent of the heat through.—American Journal of Photography.

Six Strange Men

In New York—Not Counting Hetty Green, Who Is Known by Her Satchel and Her Wit—Robert Bonner's History Since He Fell in Love With His Trotter Maud S.—Sage and Parkhurst.

Gotham has six citizens who, while highly respected and holding a prominent place in the world, are still among the most eccentric of mortals; and to meet them once is to stamp them forever upon the mind's retina. They take their place in the procession of the world's notables, and like them, they will be remembered for what they accomplished, and for being the "only one of their kind," whether this is an enviable distinction or not.

The six, for you would hardly need to be told their names, are constantly before the public eye, always in their own peculiar line. They are public, but their public spirit is always directed towards the one thing which has become a life hobby with each, and without which they would cease to have any individual identity. The first is Anthony Comstock, whose reputation is as broad as the continent, yet about whom so little is really known. His name is not only whispered in police society, but also in the unconventional deeds with which it is identified, and even in New York, where he works, his race is almost unknown. His home is in a suburb.

Long ago Anthony Comstock declared himself "agin" all literature that could not be read aloud in the family circle, and opposed to all pictures and statuary that could bring the blush to a school girl's face, and he also declared himself an opponent to songs, jokes and stories of the nature that could be construed into meanings not plainly expressed, and specially educated himself in this line. So violently did he become antagonistic to these three classes of "immorality," as he terms them, that he devoted his life to stamping them out of the land. He began many years ago, and has been unrelenting in his stamping labors ever since. He works day and night, takes no vacation, is untiring, without mercy. He strides into saloons where he has heard that coarse jokes are written upon the walls and confiscated the entire edifice until such are erased. If there is opposition the proprietor must pay a fine. Sometimes he is fined, anyway.

Mr. Comstock particularly hates all statuary. The law gives him power to destroy everything intended to offend, but he must draw the line at works of art when found in proper places. Nevertheless, he manages to get many a chance at the Venus de Milo, against whom he has a personal grudge, and under his feet she becomes flatter than the original powder of her plaster cast.

Mr. Comstock's particular aversion is having his picture in the newspapers. "A picture of me made public," he writes, "inures my work," for it tells people who I am, and they presume to destroy. A man who is always associated in the same thought with Anthony Comstock, though for no good reason, is Elbridge T. Gerry, whose work for the preventing of cruelty to children is so well known. Gerry has a thousand enemies. If Comstock has ten thousand admirers, Gerry has a hundred thousand. Nobody ignores Gerry, and the people who hate and who love him are divided into two large and nearly equal classes.

The work in which Commodore Gerry appears before the world is that of taking small children from the stage, but this is by no means the most arduous of his labors. His special work lies in the tenements where men, women and rum abuse the children, and for whom the State provides a home until they are sufficiently grown up to have children of their own to abuse. But this is all prosaic work, and the Gerry Society manages it quietly and well.

But it is with the stage children that Commodore Gerry finds his chief work. He has elected that no child under 18 or 19 shall appear upon the stage in public, and he is kept busy all the time carrying out the edict. In these days no play crosses the stage without a child and from the play where a child is brought in as the "found child" upon a tea-tray to the harrowing Miss Mutton, whose tears are shed over happy youngsters, there must be babies in every drama.

Occasionally the commodore relents. "You may dance before me in the mayor's office tomorrow," he says to the weeping child who wants to go on the stage and "hear the pitty music," and see the nice people. "And if I think it does not hurt you I may consent."

With a face trying to be severe, but with eyes that take in every movement, the contradictory commodore watches the little girls as they dance into the mayor's room with graceful steps, and then he allows them to kneel before him and beg to go on "once a day, only just once."

Robert Bonner is a famous citizen of Gotham who might now as well be living in the South Sea as where he is, upon a beautiful street just out of Fifth avenue, in a magnificent home. Robert Bonner showed his smartness by making a fortune and afterwards his eccentricity by spending it in a peculiar way. Every morning from Christmas to Christmas again, Robert Bonner, now a vigorous, hale and hearty man of nearly 70, rises, takes a light breakfast, and starts for Westchester, where Maud S., his famous horse, resides. Robert Bonner fell in love with Maud S. many seasons ago, and since then he has been her faithful companion and slave. No one but himself feeds the famous old roaster, and no one but himself ever driven her since he bought her from Commodore Gerry. Robert Bonner, in the old days when the Vanderbilts had the great horses of the world, Bonner paid \$20,000 for Maud

S., and he has had ten times the enjoyment of his money.

Maud is 21 years old now, and she is still training for the record-breaking repeat placed before her by Nancy Hann and Arcetum, and that she will win Robert Bonner has not the shadow of a doubt.

While studying Maud S. Robert Bonner has made himself the best authority upon the anatomy of the horse's foot in the world, and he has written books that are to appear posthumously for the benefit of future trotters. He watches Maud as new mothers watch a child, and he preserves all before the public eye to her feet, and shoes, as though they were diamonds. "I've had two mottoes," says Robert Bonner, nodding the big head that looks dwarfish upon his compact little body. "One is to do thoroughly anything you do at all, and the other is one that I borrowed from Emerson many years ago: 'Take what you want. I'm paying the cost of knowing a thing, and I don't want to know it.'"

Russell Sage does not call himself a "queer character of Gotham," but he certainly is such, and is known by his eccentricities. His parsimony and his habit of being a miser, and the speculations upon what he means to do with his money makes firesides merry. But Russell Sage has complex sides.

Little while ago a friend entered his bullet-proof office and found him chuckling over a dirty, badly-written and awfully-spelled letter. As Russell Sage's friend gathered up until his knees were numb, he saw that the letter and his feet were lifted one by one and then the other from the ground. His entire countenance wore a puffed, pleased expression and it was plain to see he was in good humor.

"I've had a letter," he said, "from a fellow. 'He says—he-he—he—that—' But here Mr. Sage burst out laughing, sat down and handed the letter. It read: 'We have named the entire season after you. It is Russell Sage Dennis, and we hope you will not be offended.'"

"I've sent word to the parents where they can find \$50 in trust for that little kid," he said, and he was so pleased never to give a penny away, and as soon as they bring him to town I want to see him." All of which goes to show Russell Sage is not stingy, as he is said to be.

A genuine eccentricity is George Francis Train, who sits upon a bench in Madison Square Park from there until frost, and who can be found as a tramp. But George Francis Train is no tramp. He is now an old man who has done his life-work and who is spending his leisure in his way because he enjoys himself best thus.

Train's customary suit is of white flannel, changing to duck when it is duck time, and back again to flannel when the leaves turn. And his sole companions are children, upon whom he spends every cent of that \$15 allowance after expenses have been paid the week. A park seat, a white suit, ginger snaps and children fill his life full. His conversation, for he is nothing if not a talker, is bright and entertaining. One day he was found three kittens floating in a bag in the picturesque Easter lily pond, and that day his stories to the children took on a mournful tone, and were punctuated with many remarks. Later in the day, so moving were the tales of bad children and their retribution, that the culprit came forward, confessed and was forgiven! But Mr. Train knew who it was all the time. The boy who owned the bag had turned State's evidence.

The sixth strange man in Gotham is Dr. Parkhurst, whose hobby is the purification of the world. Parkhursts are many in the world, but few have met with such success and recognition as this New York preacher. He, like Comstock, began by visiting the scenes that he hated, to be sure that they really existed, and in those famous night of his New York campaign about town he found food for thought and fancy ever since. He likewise found material for his long campaign. At home Dr. Parkhurst, when spending a social evening, which she does once in a while, is witty, wise and sensible. "I make money because it is my fancy work," she says with a snarl at other women who make beaded dogs and worsted lilies.

One by one these odd characters arise in a century, and so influential are they, so powerful, so popular and so conspicuous, that it is difficult to all but the old days when the Vanderbilts had the great horses of the world. Bonner paid \$20,000 for Maud

ADDISON RYMAN.

Crack Shots.

Remarkable Instances of Their Practical Value in War.

How Hercules Ross Won His Spurs.

It has been frequently asserted by cynics, who sneer at the art of rifle shooting as exemplified at Bisley, that your crack shot is absolutely valueless in actual warfare, that he finds moving men very different from stationary targets, and that all sharpshooting action is mere haphazard guesswork, in which the duffer is just as likely to do execution as the expert. There may be some truth in that view of marksmanship, but that there have been cases in which the services of crack shots have been invaluable, the following instances will prove:

At the time of the Indian mutiny, King Hercules Ross, son of the famous sportsman and marksman, Capt. Horatio Ross, and brother of Edward Ross, the first winner of the Queen's prize at Wimbledon, was the crack rifle shot of India. He subsequently won the Indian championship three years in succession, and on the third occasion put on ten consecutive bulls' eyes at 1,000 yards. He was also a mighty tiger slayer. But he proved the value of his deadly skill with the rifle against more formidable foes than the jungle could produce. His greatest and most memorable feat was the following:

KEPT AT BAY. He had ridden nearly 100 miles to a ford on the River Gogra, where he expected that a large force of mutineers intended to cross. It was of absolutely vital importance to keep them at bay until the women and children and the Hindus and wounded could be removed from an English station close by. Hercules Ross heroically undertook the task. He had a pit dug on the bank of the river commanding the ford. Here he took his post, with a dozen good rifles by his side and four good men to lead for him. The heavy rains had swollen the river, and the ford was impassable, but the enemy had a large boat, and with this proceeded to make the crossing. But Ross, from his rifle-pit, picked off the rowers one by one with marvelous skill. Time after time the boat put back, time after time it came on again, but the quick and deadly rifle that swift rifleman kept up prevented the oarsmen from ever getting more than a third of the way across.

Armed with only the old Brown Bess, the Sepoys could not touch the occupant of the rifle-pit. For three hours with unflinching skill and nerve, Hercules Ross shot down the rebel rowers whenever they attempted to cross, till at last a boat of English troops with three guns came up, and the Sepoys, sullenly retired. By his splendid marksmanship, coupled with unflinching steadiness and nerve, young Ross undoubtedly saved the lives of those English children and women who were helpless sick and wounded companions.

GUNS NOT MOUNTED. Another and even more remarkable instance of the practical value of marksmanship in action occurred at Lucknow, during the siege and the Sepoys had hauled a couple of eighteen-pounders on to a flat roof of one of the palaces which surrounded the residency in which the English were at bay. If they could only mount these guns they would be able to pour a plunging fire down upon the defenders of the residency, which would soon have made the place untenable and compelled the English to surrender. It was imperative, therefore, that those guns should not be mounted.

Sergeant Halliwell, of the Thirty-Second Foot, was the crack shot of the British army, and he was supplied with the best rifles that the office possessed, and he was posted in an angle of the residency, with orders to prevent the Sepoys from mounting those guns. The part of the building in which he took up his position had already been battered by the Sepoys into a heap of ruins, and behind the shattered masonry he lay at full length—there was just cover enough to protect him in that posture. For several days he remained there, never once rising to his feet, or even to his knees, for to do so would have been to court instant death from the swarm of rebel marksmen in front of him. The only change in attitude in which he could indulge was by rolling over from his back to his stomach and vice versa.

His powers of endurance were almost superhuman. He was a man who hardly seemed to know the need of sleep. He kept his eye night and day on those dismounted guns. Whenever the Sepoys attempted to mount them his deadly rifle was at work, and he picked off one by one, till they had no longer to expose so much as a finger to the unerring aim of this mysterious and invisible death dealer. In the dead of night provisions were conveyed to him by an old woman, who crept up and knelt along the ditch, the only way in which all the shelter they had from the cannon and musket of the foe. The guns were never mounted, and at last the palace was captured in a sortie and blow up of Sergeant Halliwell's long and painful vigil was at an end.

When Moses & Son had an establishment in New Oxford street, close to Mudie's, a tall, bronzed soldierly-looking man in a peculiar uniform might have been seen standing in the entrance, ready to assist customers from their carriages and usher them into the shop. On his breast were several medals and among them the little bronze one which bears the single inscription, "For Valor." This Halliwell, of the deadly rifle, the hero of Lucknow.

HAS BOUGHT A DUKE.

Miss Vanderbilt to Finance the House of Marlborough.

Undeterred by the matrimonial infelices of her mother, Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, daughter of Mrs. Alva Vanderbilt, who recently was divorced from her millionaire husband, Wm. K. Vanderbilt, is about to become engaged to the young Duke of Marlborough. Both parties in this contemplated union between blue blood and hard cash are young, very young; but they move in the fashionable set of their respective countries.

The present Duke of Marlborough is mainly celebrated for his American stepmother, Lady Beresford, formerly Mrs. Hammersley, formerly Miss Lily Price, of Troy, Mrs. Hammersley is distinguished for numerous reasons, among them that she married the present duke's father in 1837 in the city hall, Mayor Hewitt officiating, and afterward honoring the blushing bride by kissing her aristocratic lips. Then, too, she restored the ancestral halls of Marlborough by expending \$500,000 of the money left her by her previous husband, Mr. Hammersley. In 1891 the duke died, but the American duchess was not to be "dowagered" so easily, and she may make her appearance on the matrimonial stage and blossomed forth as Lady William Beresford, the wife of one of the Prince of Wales's intimate friends and a powerful champion of the cause of the poor.

Then she left the Marlborough ancestral hall, and the young duke had

them all to himself. Becoming tired of the company of his ancestors' ghosts, he plunged into the solemn society of London society, where he met Miss Vanderbilt. Anybody could fall in love with a girl worth two or three times as much as the late Mrs. Alva Gould, so that the duke found no difficulty in losing his heart.

Miss Vanderbilt is 17 years old, and while not transcendently beautiful, is yet pleasing and has winning manners. She made her social debut last winter at the horse show and attracted much attention by the simplicity of her costume and the democracy of her ways. She is said to be rather domestic in her tastes. Of late he has contracted the bicycle habit, but this will no doubt be overlooked by the duke, in view of the fact that marriage with her will enable him to make further repairs to his ancestral halls. New York special to Chicago Inter-Ocean.

MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE.

A Strong Plea that the Example of On. a. Shall Be Followed at Ottawa.

The death of the late Premier of Canada, Sir John Thompson, involved the choice of a new leader for the Government, and the reconstruction of the Cabinet, and the portfolio of Agriculture remained as it was filled by a professional gentleman, a lawyer, we might add, doubtless capable in his own avocation, and with strong political claims on the emoluments of office, no doubt; but with this aspect of the case the Farmer's Advocate is not concerned. At this writing a political upheaval at Ottawa has left the position again vacant, Hon. Mr. Angers having withdrawn from the Government, and his resignation being accepted, hence, a new Minister must ere long be chosen, and the Premier should weigh well the consideration of agriculture in making his choice.

When election time comes round, farmers are told from the hustings that they are the "backbone," "bone and sinew," and the most important class, representing the great producing industry of the country, the progress and prosperity of which depend upon the progress and prosperity of farming. It was in professed recognition of the special pre-eminence and needs of farming that the Portfolio of Agriculture was created, a department of the Government presents possibilities for new and practical lines of work, where actual knowledge, born of experience and personal sympathy, is needed, surely it is here, where we have an elaborate experimental farm system, with live stock, fruit-growing, and a host of other associated lines of work being pursued. As our readers are aware, there is a large Central Farm at Ottawa and four similar institutions, presenting, in addition to all the actual details of ordinary farm and live stock management, a great variety of important experimental work. It is, therefore, a department where practical knowledge is one essential.

Does any one suppose that the necessities of agriculture would have been so well served in the Province of Ontario, for example, and the Minister of Agriculture being picked, say, out of the legal profession and on account of his political claims merely, instead of such eminently practical and competent men as Hon. Chas. Druce and Hon. John Dryden, the present incumbent. Hence we do not present these considerations from a narrow, class view that there must be "a farmer in the Cabinet," though it is rather late in the day to raise any objections as to the capacity of farmers in the conduct of public affairs, either in the domain of legislation or administration.

Actual knowledge of the conditions and needs of farming, a good grasp of the agricultural situation and its tendencies generally, backbone enough to stand squarely for the interests of the farmer, progressive ideas without any waste of resources (because Canada has no money to fritter away, judging from out national balance sheet), and common sense in the general management of the Dominion Agricultural Department, are what the farmers of Canada look for, no matter who may construct the Cabinet or control the destinies of the country.—Farmer's Advocate.

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The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

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His Country's Father.

A London Girl's Prize Letter on George Washington—First Prize and Compliments Come to the Talented Young Writer.

The Boston Pilot, one of the most widely-circulated newspapers in the United States, contains the prize paper written by Miss Maud Regan, of this city, which is given below, at the request of many readers. In an introduction to the paper, the editor says:

"A little while ago our readers inquired if the Boys and Girls intended to permit the prize for the Washington essay to go to a Canadian. Judging by the careful work prepared by some of them, they did not, but nevertheless to a Canadian it must go, and when they have read her essay her rivals will be the first to concede that Miss Maud Regan deserves it."

Here follows Miss Regan's paper, which we so love to linger, no page more replete with romantic interest, than that which tells of the splendors of picturesque antiquity in old colonial days. Poets have delighted in singing the praises of this "Mother of States and Undiminished Men," tradition has busied itself with tales of the former extent and riches of the States divided to insignificant, till we have come to paint the glories of Virginia's past in brighter tints than the reality may have possessed.

A great novelist in pastes as deathless as fame itself, has immortalized in fiction's realms names already immortal in their country's annals, till they are so familiar to us, these Virginians of the olden time, as though it were yesterday they had lived, and their hearts found rest in quiet corners of the grass-grown Virginia churchyards.

But whether our fancy pictures them, the courteous and warm of heart, dispensing the lavish hospitality which was their Virginia birthright, or whether we gaze upon them transfigured by the stern exigencies of war into a race of heroes, we find in them one noble figure stands out from among them all, pre-eminent alike in peace and war, upon whose admiration centers as the greatest of Virginians.

Perhaps in no career more distinctly than in Washington's were the habits and inclinations of childhood propaedeutic of the pursuits and attainments of later years. We recognize in the youthful commander of the Lilliputian forces on the play-ground battle-field the first dawnings of that military spirit which subsequently prompted him to embrace the career in which he achieved such renown; in the child whose innate rectitude and sound judgment constituted him an arbiter of all boyish disputes, the earnest qualities which in after life guided the deliberations and actuated the decisions of the brilliant statesman. Nor are there lacking in the quality phrases and maxims which he so early indicated of the gracious manners founded on delicate consideration for the feelings and convenience of others, which throughout his life proclaimed him a gentleman of nature's own fashioning. Even the yellow tinge of his school exercise books bear silent witness to his character, testifying to his early thoroughness manifested thus early in all his undertakings, which in after years established upon a solid basis and rendered of enduring advantage to the country his brilliant military and legislative successes.

In youth grave, thoughtful and scrupulously upright, self-respecting and, therefore, readily yielding respect and obedience to all lawful authority, the value of whose studies was enhanced by an early acquired habit of self-discipline, the guiding principle of a character which was as much loved in private as it was respected in public life.

Possessed of a naturally quick mind, ever eager in the acquisition of knowledge, he had likewise the faculty, rare in one so young, of selecting for his attention the studies destined to be of most value to him in his future undertakings. Guided by this faculty, he devoted himself with particular diligence to the acquisition of thorough practical knowledge of the science of land surveying, in which study his diligence was crowned with so much success that at an age when children are still in the schoolroom he was deemed competent to make surveys of the immense Fairfax estates. His early surveying expeditions were of immense benefit to him, confirming his habits of self-reliance, inuring him to the hardship and fatigue attending him in practical knowledge of the country, helpful to him throughout the frontier war, and of inestimable value in the struggle with which his name is identified.

Washington gained the career in which he was to become so famous just when the mutual jealousies engendered by the rival claims of English and French to the rich lands which by force or intrigue they had wrested from the Indians, threatened to culminate in open hostilities. Before the actual outbreak of the war, the English governor wished to make the fair of the country, and the French commander, by means of a letter of remonstrance addressed to the French commander. The task of conveying this missive to its destination was one fraught with much danger and responsibility. It involved a journey through an unknown country in the depth of winter, dependent for guidance upon the doubtful faith of Indians who were in English and French alike spoilers eager for their land. It required in the messenger a constitution inured to fatigue, coolness, courage and sagacity sufficient to enable him to forestall the diplomatic French in obtaining the Indian alliance in the event of hostilities.

The choice of Washington as messenger in this important mission is a high testimony to the esteem in which his talents had already been commanded, an esteem greatly augmented by the skill and courage with which he acquitted himself of his arduous commission, and by the respect which he received the commendations of his chiefs and the praises and congratulations of the country at large. It was too tedious to follow in detail the varying fortunes of the Indian war, throughout the whole course of which Washington was distinguished alike by intrepidity in action and prudence in council. After Braddock's disastrous defeat the popular appreciation of his services found expression in the historical on him, unsolicited and in defiance of high influence at work against him, of the responsible post of commander-in-chief of the colonial forces. In this capacity his first care was to effect a much-needed reform in martial laws and army discipline, and justly incensed at the ridiculous claims of crown-appointed officers to supremacy over those holding commissions from the colonial governors, he succeeded in obtaining a permanent settlement of these questions of precedence entirely satisfactory to the colonial officers, and by which many evils were obviated. Though manifesting a proper sense of what was due to his rank, when time and occasion warranted in his intercourse with his soldiers he was ever affable and accessible, watchful of their interests, and setting an example eloquent for good of scrupulous exactitude in the performance of duty.

Such were the qualities which displayed throughout the campaign won for him upon his retirement from service the public thanks of the Virginia Legislature, and pointed to him when the graver struggle began, as the able champion of his country's liberties.

Meanwhile Washington had retired to his beautiful home at Mount Vernon as to a haven of rest peculiarly grateful to him after the turmoil and privation of war, and secure in his dream of peace was devoting himself to the pursuits and recreations of a country gentleman. This quiet life in such accordance with his inclinations was destined to be of short duration, for with the cessation of frontier hostilities came graver causes of anxiety in the form of the arbitrary measures by which England was slowly but surely alienating the affections of the colonists, and paving the way for events in which Washington's talents were to find freer scope than in the comparatively insignificant engagements of Indian warfare.

England had long required the loyalty of the colonies by regarding them only as so many sources of wealth from which her great end aimed to be to extend the largest possible revenue. Quick to perceive this, the colonists were equally prompt to resent any infringement of their privileges, their indignation being especially excited by the burden of taxation laid upon them by a Government in which they were unrepresented, a proceeding as unjust as it was unconstitutional.

It was too long to review in detail the various measures by which smuggling and evasion were fanned into open rebellion, to describe the spirited resistance which greeted each new exaction from the time when the general discontent was whetted by the "Boston Tea Party" till the day when it found eloquent expression in the glowing periods of Patrick Henry before the legislative body of Virginia, the great stronghold of loyalty. Our concern with the causes and events of the Revolution are chiefly as they affect the character and fortunes of Washington, and serve as a background against which his signal talents stand out in bold relief.

We cannot but admire when, after more than a century's lapse, we review the proceedings of Washington and the other "Fathers of the Revolution," the justice and moderation and the unimpassioned nature of their decisions. It was a tribute to Washington's worth that the authority of Patrick Henry himself to be in point of practical information and sound judgment the greatest man in that assemblage of great men. As long as there was hope of a peaceful settlement of the cause of moderation, his humane nature causing him to shrink from plunging the nation into a bloody struggle of which no one could see the end.

Yet when the conviction was forced upon the nation that the only hope of obtaining redress of their wrongs lay at the sword's point, it was to the gentleman that it confidently turned as leader of its undisciplined forces, and he it was who taught the mother country by sad experience the closeness of hope grounded in Gage's statement, that "the Americans would be lion only while the English were lambs."

The varying fortunes of the Revolution, the reverses, the successes and ultimate triumph of American arms, subjects too familiar to require further comment, but while we realize in a general way that the glorious issue of the struggle was due to the indomitable zeal and unselfish devotion of Washington, we do not, perhaps, sufficiently appreciate the enormous difficulties with which he had to contend during the achievement of his great work. From the moment when, refusing all remuneration save that reward which attends the performance of duty, he accepted the command of the colonies' undisciplined armies, till the day when the acclamations of a whole nation he resigned his commission, upon him alone devolved the entire responsibility of the campaign. The newly formed congress was inexperienced in meeting the exigencies of war, either in the raising of forces adequate for the country's protection or in the proper maintenance of existing armies. The period was short, and soldiers were enlisted for the term of service was over they would often return in bands to the homes whose safety was endangered by their absence. New armies would replace the old, and the weary work of disciplining recruits would recommence, and all this within market shot of the English encampments and in daily danger of attack. The day try warred of the inactivity of the force, would clamor for some decisive stroke, and firebrand patriots following from their comfortable homes the fortunes of the campaign, would censure the policy of the commander-in-chief, and show wherein he might better have improved his opportunities. Never was Washington more truly great than when, unmoved by jibe and censure, refusing to justify his conduct by the posing the weakness of the forces he possessed, the inactivity necessary to the safety of the country. His conduct throughout this ordeal displays courage of a higher order than mere physical bravery, for, as Irving says, "To the leader the impulse of selfish ambition or bare-brained valor, to forbear as at times the proof of real greatness."

Perhaps that which most wounded Washington in this connection were the censures of a few of his generals, who should certainly have realized the impracticability of anything like a decisive engagement in the existing state of affairs. His conduct was not removed above all petty feelings to realize that jealousy, often the one ignominious element in otherwise fine natures, was the source of these criticisms, the object of which was his removal from command. The project of superseding Washington met with no favor at the hands of the people, who were too sensible of his value, too confident in the ultimate success of any cause with which he was identified, to risk its safety by the loss of his services. It is a striking tribute to Washington's magnanimity that, after the disastrous failure of the Carolina campaign, one of the most active members of the cabal against the commander-in-chief should throw himself upon the clemency and implore the intercession of the very man whom he had endeavored to be- lie and supplant.

Through Washington's entire military and diplomatic career, unselfishness was the keynote of his conduct,

his one object was the public good, an object to whose attainment he sacrificed every personal consideration. Other generals have distinguished themselves on the field, have won themselves a name, have won renown by one daring exploit. Washington purchased deathless fame by eight long years of struggle, by showing an equal front to failure and success, neither dismayed by the one nor unduly elated by the other. He purchased it by toilsome marches under summer's sun and winter's snow, by perilling his life in many a scarce remembered encounter where hundreds of the "nameless brave" paid in their life blood the purchase money of a nation's freedom. It is his, by right of the privations of Valley Forge as well as of the victory of Yorktown. When we consider all these titles to immortality, and remember that with undisciplined forces, scantily fed and poorly clad, and strong only in the "right which makes might," he set at defiance the experienced and well-equipped armies of the old world, we do not hesitate to rank him among the greatest generals of ancient or modern times. Moderate in success as he was constant under reverses, no sooner than he advocated an immediate cessation of hostilities, believing that "as the sword was the last resort in defense of the country, it should be the last thing laid aside when those liberties were firmly established."

With his touching farewell to his troops so eminently characteristic of their mutual relationship, Washington betook himself to his duties and responsibilities of public life. The country, through his means, was free and prosperous, and occupied the honorable position among the nations. Yet, while fully sensible of these advantages, Washington was also keenly alive to the dangers which threatened her at the outset of her national career. War had made sad havoc of her finances; symptoms were not lacking that since the cessation of the danger against which the different States had made common cause, a spirit of disunion might creep in, and the different States might forget in jealousy guarding their separate interests that the welfare of each depended upon the prosperity of the whole. He, therefore, endeavored to her, and to him who had been strong in her defense against external dangers she appealed as her protector against the scarcely less serious danger which menaced her from within. None better than he could "harmonize the jarring passions of the new confederacy," because none better than he could set the example of sacrificing individual interests to the common weal. Diffident of his own judgment, he only undertook the task of guiding the nation's first steps, after having appointed able conductors, eminently qualified for the position, to occupy and by whose judicious advice Washington was influenced in all matters of importance. It was with great reluctance that he abandoned the quiet home-life at Mount Vernon, to which through all these years he had looked forward as the reward of his labors, and amid universal rejoicing assumed the highest dignity within his country's gift.

We can picture him the central figure of all the fetes and pageants which celebrated the birth of the nation's freedom, as unspooled by adulation as he had been formed by adversity. Still, the man who could be better qualified by nature to adorn the highest station. The fine manners which are "the mantle of fine minds" were his in an eminent degree. Gracious and kindly to all with whom he came in contact, his chivalrous nature made him particularly affable toward those whom shyness or the novelty of their surroundings rendered diffident and embarrassed. Courteously with the old-time grace, and with an innate power of commanding respect, never was the dignity of the country safer than in the keeping of the first President. Still, though Washington was the popular hero, generally loved and admired, all his measures as President were no more exempt from criticism than were his proceedings as commander-in-chief. The cause of the country was his, his administration was the neutral policy which Washington deemed expedient that the country should sustain throughout the French Revolution, a policy which was the service of the French armies in their time of need, the people believed to favor of ingratiation. The judgment of posterity ratifies the expediency of this conduct, while it attests the sagacity of Washington, who, heedless of popular opinion, refused to plunge the country, when it most needed to husband its forces, into a struggle where its assistance, while a little benefit to France, would serve to draw upon itself the animosity of the other powers.

By sound judgment, firmness and rare disinterestedness, Washington assured and augmented during the eight years of his Presidency the advantages which he had gained during his eight years in command of the armies, and having established the Government, at first experimental, on a solid basis, he passed in the frame of a constitution, left the country, as he himself stated, in a condition of national prosperity seldom equalled, never surpassed.

And when we look upon the result of his herculean labors, when we see his country occupying one of the proudest positions among the powers of the world, while before her lies a future which none more so than in grateful upon the untiring zeal and unselfishness of him to whom she owes her very life; when we see his memory cherished and revered by those who reap the fruits of his labors, and his name forever glorious among those of earth's heroes, we behold the fulfillment of the prophetic utterance once addressed to him by the President of Congress, for the fame and virtues of a great man has not terminated with active service or with life itself; it shall continue to animate remotest ages."

MAUD REGAN.

First Action—Second Action—Third Action.

So said the wise Athenian. We shall be wise to follow his advice in many matters, but none more so than in grateful, pling with a cold or with dyspepsia, or in seeking relief from consumption in its earlier stages. It is absolutely useless to sit down and bemoan our lot, and we must take action. The first and most imperative action necessary is to procure a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The second action will be to use it. The third action will be to follow—we shall proclaim abroad its virtues. Sardin, Big Stone county, Minn. R. V. Pierce, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—Having felt it a duty to write of the good I received by taking your medicine, I now would say that one year ago I was given up by my family physician and friends; all said I must die. My people commenced to give me your "Medical Discovery," and I soon began to mend. It was not long before I became well enough to take charge of my household duties again. I owe my recovery to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Respectfully, MIRA MILLS.

Locomotive engineers and others requiring the finest possible time in a watch will find that the C. H. Ward, jeweler, keeps the best. The C. H. Ward, 374 Richmond street, opposite Masonic Temple.

A WINTER IN PARIS.

Mr. G. T. Fulford's Return From the World's Gayest City.

A Reporter's Interesting Interview With Him—Some Statistics and Information of General Value.

(From the Recorder, Brockville, Ont.)

Mr. G. T. Fulford, who is understood to have been doing big things in Paris during the past winter and spring, introducing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, has reached home with his family, and on the evening of his arrival was interviewed by a Recorder reporter, and asked to give an account of himself.

"Well," he said, in reply to a question on the status of the Pink Pills business in France, "of course it isn't altogether an easy matter to introduce a foreign article into a strange market, but I don't think we can complain of the progress made, and it is gratifying to report that some, at least, of the Paris doctors are open to recognize a medicine of which the intrinsic merits can be demonstrated to them. One of the best of them—at Versailles, the Paris suburb where the Emperors used to keep their court—has given favorable testimony through the press of quite remarkable cures through the use of Pink Pills in his practice, and the Recorder has an order of mine like the Sisters of Charity, have also made an extensive use of Pink Pills in their charitable work, and given strong testimonials as to their good effects."

"How do you find business all round?"

"Pretty good. We have sold in the past twelve months a little over 2,300,000 boxes of Pink Pills."

"That is a pretty large order, isn't it?"

"It is the best twelve months' business yet. Look for a minute what the figures mean. If all the pills were sold out into a order of mine like the Sisters of Charity, would you be able to count them, working ten hours a day and six days a week, the job would take—I have reckoned it—4 years, 21 days, 6 hours and 40 minutes, at the rate of 100 a minute. Or, if you want further statistics, it is somewhere about two pills a head for the combined adult population of Canada, Great Britain, Ireland and the United States. I don't give these figures to glorify the business, you will understand, but to enable you to make the facts tangible to an ordinary reader."

"Does Great Britain do its share in the business?"

"Yes, I think we have had a record there. The head of a leading advertising agency in London, to whom I showed my figures, told me that no business of the kind had ever reached the same dimensions in England in as short a time; for, though we have only been working in England two years, there are but a few months there that have as large a sale as Pink Pills, and one of these is over 30 years old, while the other has been at work at least half that time."

"How do you account for the way Pink Pills have 'jumped' the English market, then?"

"I cannot attribute it in reasonable terms to anything but the merits of the pills."

"Was everything lovely," asked the reporter, "or were there any crumpled rose leaves in the couch?"

"Can't grumble, except in one way. There's a certain amount of substitution in some retail stores, and there is a man in Manchester, England, that I have had to prosecute on the criminal charge for it."

"Do they duplicate your formula under some other name?"

"No, not a bit of it; that is the worst feature of the fraud. No dealer can possibly know what is in Pink Pills, and if he did, he couldn't prepare them in small quantities to sell at a profit. They are not common drugs, and by no means cheap to make. I suppose I have spent (from 1900 to 1902) some \$1,000,000 in taking over the trade mark, in trying if the formula could be improved, and spent a share of it for nothing."

"What do you mean by 'nothing'?"

"After I acquired the trade mark I saw that if the thing was to be made a success it was imperative that I should have the best tonic pill that could be put together. Consequently, I obtained the advice and opinion of some of the most noted men in Montreal and New York—and expert advice of that sort comes high. I made the changes in the formula suggested by these medical scientists, and the favor with which the public has received the medicine demonstrates that it is the most perfect blood builder and nerve tonic known. However, I was anxious to still further improve the formula, if that could be done, and have since spent a great deal of money with that end in view. On going to London, two years ago, I saw Dr. Williams, and went into it again, with the best medical men there, and as you know, the medical expert is not too friendly to proprietary medicines; and least of all to a good one, and I don't think I have any better either. It isn't good for their business if a man can get for 50 cents medicine that will do him more good than \$50 in doctoring. Consequently advice came high, but in the end the best there is, not only on this continent, but in London and Paris."

"When I went to Paris last winter I placed my formula and a supply of Pink Pills in the hands of one of the most noted doctors in that city for a three months' trial in his practice, with a view of getting suggestions for improvement. At the end of that time he wrote me, 'Leave it alone; it cannot be bettered. You now have a perfect blood and nerve medicine.' This opinion cost me 10,000 francs, but I consider it money well spent, as it determines the value of the medicine. Pink Pills is now as perfect as medical science can make it. And coming back to the question of substitution and imitations—what I have just told you will show what a poor thing it is for a man who goes to a store for Pink Pills to let something else be pushed on to him in place of them—more especially if it is a worn-out thing like Bland's pills—a formula in the French pharmacopoeia that has been a back number for years until a few storekeepers tried to push it on the strength of Pink Pill advertising. You can take it from me that a storekeeper who tells anyone that Bland's pill (which is not a proprietary at all; anyone can make it that wants to) is in any way a substitute for Pink Pills is an ignorant and mercenary ought to be treated to sell medicine at all. A druggist as ignorant as that certainly isn't fit to put up a prescription, and will poison someone one day."

A prize of 30,000 francs has been offered by a florist in Mayenne, France, to any one who can produce a plant on which blue roses will bloom.

CATARH RELIEVED IN 10 TO 60 MINUTES.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. At W. T. Strong's and B. A. Mitchell's.

The very poor of Berlin are better housed than those of any other large city in the world. The German capital is really without "slums."

Mindard's Lament cures Diphtheria.



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The Shoes that Slaters' Build.



These are the shoes with the price on the sole, put there to protect the purchaser so that no dealer can add to them more than the makers intended. The shoe won't wear any better for having the price stamped on them, but the value won't be the less for it—you can rely upon that. It's a proof that the manufacturers of

The Slater Shoes

have confidence in the wearing quality, workmanship and value of them, when they brand each pair with their name. Made of best imported calfskin, Goodyear Welt system. Six shapes—all sizes—lumpy within.

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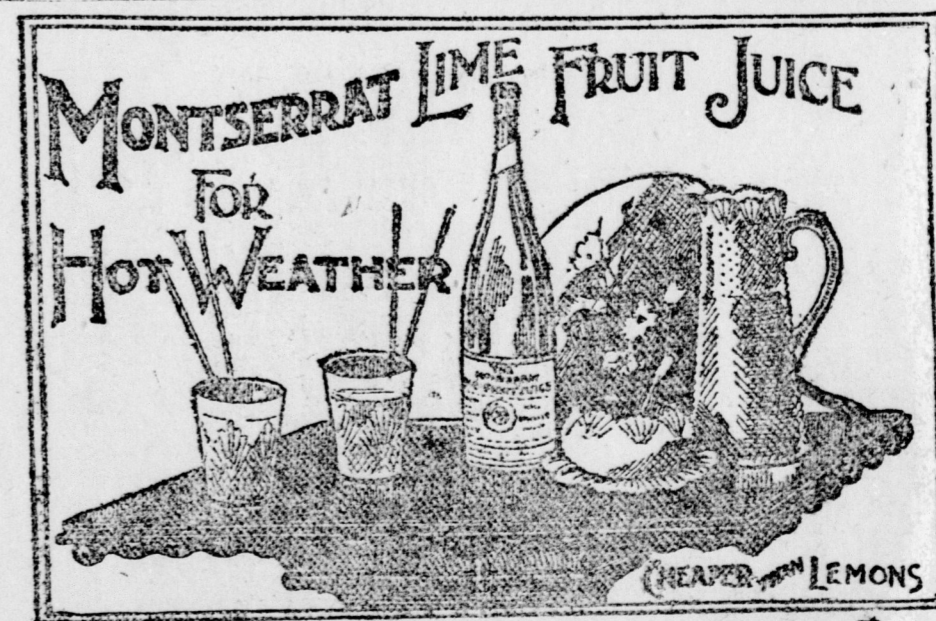
Window Glass, Enamelled Glass, Cathedral Glass, Rolled Plate, Spades and Shovels. Paints, Oils, Putty, Rope, Harvest Tools. Cut Nails, Wire Nails, Galvanized Wire, O. and A. Wire, Builders' Hardware.

We are just opening spring importations of Cutlery and English Shell Goods. All Goods bought for cash at lowest value. We lead in prices, quality and new goods. Prompt shipment and best attention guaranteed.

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Manufacturers of the old reliable brands of "Blue Ribbon," "Red Cap" and "Sterling" are now shipping their products to every town in Ontario and the Northwest, and is handled by all responsible dealers. These first-class brands cannot be surpassed in quality, and a comparison with the worthless stuff now being hawked about the country, will at once show their excellence. Binder Twine, like every other industrial production, requires free labor, and cannot be put on the market by irresponsible men and be expected to do the work required. Write for all information to head office, Montreal.



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