

230 and 232 Dundas Street.

WHISKARD'S

TWO BUSY DEPARTMENTAL STORES.

Ready, Aye Ready

With our Fall Stock of Ladies' and Children's Felt Hats, in all the leading styles for the fall. We show some very pretty Novelties in Fancy Quills, trimmed with chenille, at

25c BUNCH.

Town and Country.

STRATHROY.

J. D. Meekison, Business Agent.
Strathroy, Sept. 5.—The Y. P. S. of C. E. in connection with St. Andrew's Church, met last evening for reorganization.

Mr. James Cox, of this town, was invited to the opening of the Western Fair new buildings, which took place yesterday, Sept. 5.

The Rev. Father McKeon was in Windsor this week attending the funeral of an old friend, who has been parish priest in that district for 25 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Geddes are visiting friends in Toronto. Mr. Geddes is a guest of friends in town. Miss Lulu Ray is visiting friends in St. Catharines.

GRANTON.

Advertiser Business Agent, J. A. Grant.
Granton, Sept. 4.—A. Ironside has recommenced his milling business. He has also a first-class cider mill in operation. Thousands of bushels of apples are going to waste throughout the country that might be converted into cider and vinegar with profit.

A pleasant event took place today in the marriage of Mr. William Hodgins, of Wyoming, to Miss Mina Pidd, second daughter of L. Pidd, of this village. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Harrison, at the residence of the bride's father. The happy couple drove to St. Mary's, where they take the train for their new home.

Mr. Shoebottom, our popular stage driver, was married on Tuesday to one of Missouri's estimable young ladies—Miss Fitzsimmons. Last night a rabble, consisting of the roughest element of the surrounding country, assembled near his home, their avowed object being to exact money from Mr. Shoebottom, or to make things so uncomfortable for him that he would be compelled to comply with their request. On being refused they at once began to bombard the house with stones, the result being that all the windows on the south side of the building were broken, and Mrs. Shoebottom nearly frightened to death.

Such vandalism committed in the center of a village which has for a long time borne such a good reputation, ought to bring to the attention of the authorities the fact that we have neither an acting resident magistrate or constable. We understand that Mr. Shoebottom intends to prosecute the parties to the outrage unless they make ample restitution for the property destroyed.

Rev. Mr. Bartrop, who many years ago ministered here, is in town today renewing old acquaintances.

J. Thompson, of St. Mary's, is in town today combining business with pleasure.

Granton Fall Exhibition is advertised for Sept. 29 and 30. No doubt the society will have as great success as formerly.

Now when the time has again arrived for engaging teachers for next year it would be well for our trustees to bear in mind the old adage, "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." We have had for a number of years past a principal in the person of Miss McGowan, who has kept the school in such a state of efficiency that it has not been surpassed by any in the riding. We understand with such a teacher for one who is untried, for the purpose of saving a few dollars, might entail a calamity such as we have here experienced.

L. Pidd (trustee) disclaims any credit for that \$17 contract, which, he says, is a shameful piece of work. There's blood in his eye.

WOODBANK.

Woodbank, Sept. 4.—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Norton, of Brick street, are on an extended visit among their friends. The foundation under the southeast corner of the old mill at Wonderland is giving way, and the consequence is, the building sags to one side.

Why doesn't the much-talked-of fruit company organize and get at work? It is just what we need here. The boys are hustlers at the yard of J. Cawse, Pipe Line. They put out 13,000 in one day this week, and got done before 4 o'clock.

The Byronites are proud of their new hall, and especially the Chosen Friends, who were mainly instrumental in getting it built. It is of frame and stone, 20 feet by 50 feet, two stories, 14 feet to ceiling below, and 10 above. It is just opposite the neat little Methodist Church, which looks more diminutive than ever now. The house began to fill early. Mr. Essery acted as chairman. The entertainment was excellent in every detail from beginning to end, and when over a more pleasant and satisfied audience it would be hard to find.

ILDERTON.

Ilderton, Sept. 8.—Mrs. G. H. David, of Belgrade, spent a few days last week with Mrs. John Paisley and friends in and around Ilderton.

Mrs. R. C. Robson left yesterday to spend a few days with her parents in Malton.

visiting friends in and around Ilderton. Mrs. J. T. Stephenson and daughter were visiting friends in Ilderton last week.

Messrs. Samuel and John Paisley, Mrs. Cattermole and daughter, and Miss Edith Paisley returned home from Grand Bend last Tuesday, and all report a good time there.

THORNDALE.

Thorndale, Sept. 4.—Miss Bennett, assistant school teacher in the public school at Thorndale, met with a very painful accident while on her way to school the other morning. She was crossing over the creek on the new bridge, which is in course of construction, and stepped on a nail, which ran through one of her great toes. Miss Bennett was occasioned the loss of two days at school, but will be all right in a few days.

A pugilistic encounter between two of our most respectable residents took place the other day. It was not in a 20-foot ring they fought, but the combat extended all along the road from the creek to McLean's Hotel. One of the contestants vows that he would have been victorious if the other had refrained from using his feet.

Mr. Wm. A. Griffith, of Thorndale, returned to Buffalo and Niagara Falls Sept. 2, after a protracted illness from which he is in the employ of C. F. Adams, wholesale home furnishing house.

Vice-Royalty Comes West.

Places Which Lord and Lady Aberdeen Will Visit.

Three Weeks' Lively Work for the Queen's Representative.

The following is the itinerary of the Governor-General's approaching tour in Ontario. The list is of course for the most part merely an outline of the arrangements, as there will be a special programme of engagements and events at each place. In planning out the tour an object specially kept in view has been the visiting of as many as possible of the principal agricultural fairs. Where a selection has had to be made the possibility of arranging to be where any important agricultural show is to be held seems to have been kept in view; but also particularly those places on behalf of which a request for a visit has been addressed to a Governor-General have been given the priority, and also those places in which the Excellencies have not previously been.

Tuesday, Sept. 8.—Arrive in Toronto in the morning. Visit the exhibition and fulfill the various engagements arranged for that day and Wednesday.

Thursday, Sept. 10.—Leave Toronto and arrive at St. Thomas in time for reception by the Young Men's Association. Her Excellency, the Countess of Aberdeen is engaged to be present at a meeting in Hamilton in connection with the Young Men's Christian Association Conference, and will therefore join his Excellency at St. Thomas early on Friday morning.

Friday, Sept. 11.—Leave St. Thomas by Michigan Central Railroad. Arrive at Dutton not later than noon to attend the Colborne gathering. Arrive at Windsor during the night.

Saturday, Sept. 12.—Spend the first part of the day at Windsor. Leave there by C. P. R. at 1:17 p.m., arrive at Chatham by C. P. R. at 2 p.m. Leave Chatham in the evening.

Sunday, Sept. 13.—To be spent quietly at place yet known.

Monday, Sept. 14.—Arrive at Sarnia probably at 11:40 a.m.

Tuesday, Sept. 15.—Leave Sarnia in the afternoon, arrive at London, according to present arrangements, at 7:50 p.m.

Wednesday, Sept. 16.—London. Visit the Agricultural Show and fulfill the various engagements for this and the following day.

Thursday, Sept. 17.—Leave London, C. P. R. at 4:15 a.m., on the 18th, for Ottawa via Toronto.

Saturday and Sunday will be spent at Ottawa.

Monday, Sept. 21.—Visit Central Fair at Ottawa; leave Ottawa, 10:35 p.m. C. P. R.; arrive Peterboro, 4:42 a.m., Tuesday.

Tuesday, Sept. 22.—Leave Peterboro, 4:25 p.m. C. P. R.; arrive Toronto, 7 p.m.; leave Toronto, 10 p.m. G. T. R.; arrive Stratford, 1:05 a.m., next day.

Wednesday, Sept. 23.—Arrive Stratford, 1:05 a.m.; leave Stratford, 11:55 a.m.; arrive Goderich, 1:25 p.m.

Thursday, Sept. 24.—Leave Goderich, 6:50 a.m.; arrive Brantford, 10:20 a.m. (Special to Woodstock in afternoon, arriving probably about 3 p.m.); leave Woodstock, 5 p.m. G. T. R.; arrive Toronto, 8:10 p.m.; leave Toronto, 9 p.m. G. T. R.; arrive Port Hope, 11:15 p.m.

Friday, Sept. 25.—Leave Port Hope, 7:02 a.m. G. T. R.; arrive Lindsay, 9:20 a.m.; leave Lindsay during evening; leave Port Hope, 11:01 p.m.

Saturday, Sept. 26.—Arrive Brockville, 3:15 a.m. G. T. R.; leave Brockville, 5:45 a.m. C. P. R.; arrive Ottawa, 9:20 a.m.

Sunday, Sept. 27.—To be spent at Ottawa.

Monday, Sept. 28.—Leave Ottawa, 6:15 p.m.

Tuesday, Sept. 29.—Arrive Picton, 8:20 a.m.; leave Picton, 3:15 p.m.; arrive Toronto, 9:20 p.m. Toronto to St. Thomas as probably by special (C. P. R.), arriving during night.

Wednesday, Sept. 30.—Arrive Amherstburg (via Essex) in the morning; leave Amherstburg, 4:20 p.m.; arrive St. Thomas, 8:40 p.m.

Thursday, Oct. 1.—Leave St. Thomas, 7:10 a.m. C. P. R.; arrive Woodstock, 8:54 a.m.; Woodstock to Brantford by special, arriving in time for Toronto Fair; leave Brantford, 8:04 p.m. G. T. R.; arrive Stratford, 9:25 p.m.

Friday, Oct. 2.—Leave Stratford, 5:15 a.m.; arrive Toronto, 7:45 a.m.; arrive Markham in time for last day of fair. Return to Ottawa.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

If you want To make Money, Invest your Savings in The Stocks of Standard Mines.

Neither time or space need be wasted in glittering generalities about the struggle for gold, nor in telling investors what has been done in mines in California, Montana and Utah. We are selling shares in working and shipping mines in Trail Creek District, British Columbia, the greatest gold producing region in the world. All statements made by us about the properties we are handling can easily be investigated.

Gold mining in Trail Creek District yields greater returns than any other business. No matter how small your income may be it behooves you to put by a little every month. This surplus money should be so invested that its value increases each year and that it will also return an income. The companies mentioned below are controlled by honest, intelligent and competent mining men, and if your money is invested in their shares you can rest assured that the returns upon it will be larger than can be procured from any other form of investment or speculation.

THE MAYFLOWER GOLD MINING COMPANY.

Is selling its treasury stock in blocks of 100 shares and upwards at 15 cents per share. It is a working and shipping mine, and the money derived from the sale of this stock is to be devoted to the purchase of machinery that will enable the company to work the mine to better advantage.

We predict that Mayflower stock will be worth 25 cents per share in 30 days.

Every reader should become the owner of at least 100 shares, and advise others to do likewise.

THE ST. ELMO MINE.

Is only a short distance from the great Le Roi and War Eagle mines, and there is every indication that St. Elmo will in time be fully as valuable as they are today. Its management is without doubt the most efficient and experienced in the Rossland district. It has gone beyond the point of a speculative character. We are selling its shares at 14 cents each. The give promise of becoming very valuable.

MONTE CRISTO MINE.

"It is not a question of body of ore with the Monte Cristo, but a question of depth. Three tunnels have opened up a body of sulphide ore, the peer of which would be hard to find on the North American continent." These words are not ours. They were used in his report by the expert sent out by the Canadian Mining Review, of Ottawa. Monte Cristo stock can be had from us at 20 cents per share. We recommend it as a safe and sure investment.

THE JOSIE MINE.

Ranks as one of the greatest in the district. Over \$140,000 has been taken out of it in the past year. It has a fine plant of machinery, is free of debt, and is operated by practical miners. Its shares can be purchased from us at 55 cents each. Josie stock will return the investor very handsome dividends, and will likely be worth \$1 in 90 days.

FOLLOW OUR POINTERS, AND YOU WILL BE SURE TO MAKE MONEY.

Three weeks ago we advised customers to purchase stock in the Crown Point mine, which is now controlled by Mr. Geo. Gooderham, of Toronto. It was then 20 cents per share, and we predicted that it would be worth 50c inside 90 days. At this writing it is selling at 47 cents per share. We now predict that Josie and Mayflower will both rapidly advance in value.

The following list shows how Trail Creek mining stocks have advanced in price during the past four months: Crown Point, from 20 to 47 cents. Cariboo, from 27 to 45 cents. Evening Star, from 10 to 30 cents. Iron Mask, from 55 to 85 cents. Josie, from 12 to 55 cents. Monte Cristo, from 15 to 50 cents. O. K., from 15 to 30 cents. Silverine, from 6 to 12 1/2 cents. Virginia, from 25 to 32 cents.

Stocks of the above companies are fully paid and non-assessable and if intelligent management can force money to make money, then their shares will yield large returns.

BUY BEFORE THERE IS ANOTHER ADVANCE IN PRICES.

Fuller information about the above and other mines, together with print-

ed matter describing the district, will be cheerfully furnished if you call upon or write to

Sawyer, Murphey & Co., Agents, Canada Life Building, Toronto; or John A. Moody, Broker, Masonic Temple, London.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION

The Outward Sign of Inward HEALTH.



LOVELY FACES,

BEAUTIFUL NECKS, WHITE ARMS AND HANDS, DR. CAMPBELL'S SAFE ARSENIC COMPLEXION WAFERS AND

FOUL'S MEDICATED ARSENIC COMPLEXION SOAP Will Give You All These.

If you are annoyed with PIMPLES, BLACK-HEADS, PIERCE'S, BLOTCHES, MOTH-FLY, WORMS, ECZEMA, or any blemish on the skin, call or send for a box of DR. CAMPBELL'S WAFERS and a cake of FOUL'S MEDICATED ARSENIC SOAP, the only genuine beautifiers in the world. WAFERS by mail, 5c. LARGES BOXES, \$1.50. 50 cents. Address all orders to H. S. FOUL, Sole Proprietor, 114 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT. LYMAN BROS. & CO., Wholesale Agents, 71 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO, CANADA.

Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

S. Gillies & Son

STILL TO THE FORE WITH SUMMER WOOD

773 Bathurst Street. Phone 1312. TRY A LOAD.

Is selling its treasury stock in blocks of 100 shares and upwards at 15 cents per share. It is a working and shipping mine, and the money derived from the sale of this stock is to be devoted to the purchase of machinery that will enable the company to work the mine to better advantage.

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Fuller information about the above and other mines, together with print-

Hellmuth Ladies' College.

Next term begins Tuesday, September 15.

For illustrated announcement containing courses of studies, fees, etc. apply to REV. E. N. ENGLISH, M.A., Principal, 624 St. St.



ALMA—The Leading Canadian College for Young Women

St. Thomas, Ont.

Graduating courses in Literature and Languages, Fine Arts, Education, and Commercial Branches. 60-pp illustrated catalogue. PRINCIPAL, ALMA, B. A. 175 St. St.

Western Fair, 1896

LADIES and GENTLEMEN

Afflicted with baldness and thin hair, see the grand assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's

Wigs, Toupees, Long-Haired

Switches, Bangs, Wavy Fronts, etc.

Prof. Dorenwend

OF TORONTO.

will show at his showrooms, Grigg House, Richmond St., London, on Tuesday, Wednesday & Thursday, Sept. 15, 16 & 17. Will also be at Grand Central Hotel, St. Thomas, on Friday, Sept. 18, Commercial Hotel, Woodstock, Saturday, Sept. 19.

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Lawn mowers repaired and sharpened. Watches and clocks put in running shape. All work guaranteed. Duplex chronometers, striking repeaters, levers, Swiss, English or American. T. C. Thornhill, 402 Talbot street.

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The Advertiser

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Daily, by mail, per year \$3 to 15 pages. \$4.00
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IN LONDON—Daily, 10c per week, delivered.

Western Advertiser.

(OUR WEEKLY EDITION.)
By mail, per annum. \$7.50

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ADVERTISER PRINTING CO
LONDON - CANADA

JOHN CAMERON, President and
Managing Dir.

London, Saturday, Sept. 5, 1896

A Distinguished Visitor on Canada and the Canadians.

The speech delivered by Lord Russell, Chief Justice of England, at the recent gathering in his honor in the Dominion capital, was a noteworthy deliverance. Among other sentiments the Chief Justice said that

"The first thing that struck him upon this continent was its immensity, grandeur, resources, great rivers and almost boundless plains, awaiting only the labor of man to turn to account those exhaustless resources which a bountiful Providence had placed within their reach. It certainly tended to make a man from Great Britain think less of himself. It was a capital thing for him to possess of a superabundant self-conceit. It ought to be part of the education of Englishmen, especially public men who have anything to do with the Government of Great Britain, to become acquainted by actual travel with the great colonies of the Empire."

If when he returns to Great Britain Lord Russell will take frequent opportunities to express these views, and to impress upon his fellow-countrymen the propriety, when they cross the Atlantic, of always visiting the Greater Britain that is to be found on this continent, he will confer a benefit upon subjects of her Majesty both at home and abroad. Too many old world travelers think it enough if they visit New York and Niagara Falls, and pooh-pooh the idea of a tour through this, the most interesting section of the great North American land. Lord Rosebery set an example to British public men when, over twenty years ago, and then only in his 27th year, he made a tour round the world on British soil for the express purpose of making himself acquainted with the needs of the great empire of which we form a part. He, too, has always recognized the immense advantages accruing to the public men of Great Britain from a personal visit to our shores, and to other outlying portions of the Empire. Taking up some characteristics of Canadian life, the English Chief Justice said:

"He had been greatly struck with the completeness of their educational equipments in Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa. He confessed to one fear in this regard, though he did not know whether his fear was well founded or not. They were turning out in great numbers by year large numbers of lawyers, doctors and clergymen and other members of the learned professions. It was a great thing that they should have this wealth of learned men, but were they quite sure that their education was sufficiently practical for a class which must be the backbone of any great society of men, the class from which the cities spring up, the agricultural class. They might obliterate their cities, but if they had a good agricultural population that population would soon rear them up again. He questioned whether Canada could afford to spare so many of her sons for the professions, many of whom went to the United States and other countries, and he asked whether they devoted sufficient thought to training in technical schools and to agricultural schools in order to turn to the best account the agricultural class."

Lord Russell is right. In the past the Canadian people have been producing far more professional men than the limited population could find employment for. We have been educating them for our neighbors, and so well has the work been done that wherever our young men have gone, whether as doctors, teachers, clergymen, lawyers, or in any other field of labor, they have taken front rank. This tendency undoubtedly has been to regard these professional occupations as alone worth striving to enter, and the greatest industry of all, for the successful pursuit of which equally efficient preparation ought to be made, has in a measure been kept in the background. But a change has been coming. Not only are the Governments today giving more and more attention to the staple industry of the country, and aiding its promotion by the provision of just such educational facilities as Lord Russell deems requisite, but in the formation of the new Dominion Government, whose guest he was, emphasis has been given to the determination of the Administration to keep agriculture in the vanguard. It must have been that for the first time in the history of the Confederation, the office of Minister of Agriculture is held by a practical farmer, who has made farming pay, as a result of his special training, even in recent years of depression. Canada means to progress in this, as in other regards. Continuing, Lord Russell said:

"He was greatly struck by the multiplicity of churches in Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa. He expected that this indicated the existence, not merely of tolerance, not merely the recognition of the equality of all creeds before the law, not merely the cold Christian recognition of the divine precept of loving your neighbor, but, as the interests of the country required, of a warm, real union of hearts, recognizing the honest convictions of men who

differ and who are willing to co-operate in all good, worthy, patriotic movements."

We would despair of the future of the race if the tendency of the times was in a direction contrary to that indicated by this eminent British judge. Every now and again, it is true, some foolish or crafty politician endeavors to trade upon ill-founded cries affecting race and religion, but recent events in Canadian history do not afford much hope for the success of firebrands in this land. The greater will be the prosperity and happiness of all classes if these mischief makers are squelched.

Of course, Canadians will be interested to learn what this noted visitor, experienced in British parliamentary life, thinks of our chief legislative body. According to Lord Russell, "The Canadian Parliament was neither better nor worse, nor anything else, than what they designated the franchise to be. Canada had a wide suffrage, and broad institutions based upon the people's will. He was much struck by the dignity and decorum of the proceedings in both branches of the Canadian Parliament, comparing favorably with those which marked any Parliament with which he was acquainted, and comparing most favorably with some."

Our destiny as a people, Lord Russell rightly says, depends upon ourselves.

"He predicted a great future for Canada, which was largely in the people's own hands. He believed they would fulfill in good time the destiny which Providence had in store for them. These were illustrating how it was possible for men of different races and diversity of religious belief, on the same soil imbued by the same patriotic instincts, to join in the common promotion of the best interests of their motherland."

The gathering at which the English Chief Justice spoke so entertainingly and instructively, was given by Premier Laurier and his associates in the Government. In proposing the Prime Minister's health, Lord Russell said that he "was much struck with the sentiments of loyalty and attachment to the old British institutions which have marked the Premier's every public utterance and private utterance as well everywhere he had gone as in Canada." In recent years Canadian officialdom in Great Britain did a good deal to prejudice the Canadian Liberal leaders in the eyes of the British people. Unprejudiced observers like Lord Russell will now be able to reveal the true condition of affairs. The present Premier has always been a most zealous advocate of those enlightened views on trade freedom and political freedom which have made Great Britain the foremost country in the world today, and the encomiums of the English Chief Justice were well deserved.

Li Hung Chang is great on direct questions, childlike and bland, as to how rich the person to whom he speaks is, etc. When he comes to Canada, if he meets Sir Charles Tupper, we may expect such questions as these:

How old are you?
How rich are you?
Where did you get your money?

Aberdeen School Case.

In another column we give a full report of the proceedings before No. 1 committee of the London School Board with reference to the Aberdeen school case. Principal Kirk, whose action was called in question by certain taxpayers, was shown to be a careful and painstaking teacher. The trouble arose through a misapprehension, on the part of parents, of the facts governing the teaching and promotion of their children.

Once more it was made evident that the "cramping" system is growing in unpopularity, though it is upheld by the over-anxiety of parents to have their children pushed forward, and by teachers who naturally wish to make records. We commend Mr. Kirk for refusing to seek prestige by undue stimulation of the energies of those coming under his care.

Let it be remembered that the dullest boy in his early school days often turns out the brightest business man, if his instruction is "thorough."

There is too great a tendency to "rush" education and everything else these days.

According to the London Advertiser the Hamilton Spectator is hurling dead cats at the Governor-General and at Lady Aberdeen, too. Where is it getting them?—Kingston Whig.

It keeps a supply in the cellar.

Out of Bondage.

China has tried the barbed wire fence system of trade restriction for over 2,000 years, but the day of emancipation is approaching.

Li Hung Chang, the greatest Chinaman of modern times, has traveled throughout the civilized world, and he has finally concluded that the English system of trade freedom—doing business with the entire world, without trammels—is the best yet devised. China now favors this system.

This declaration speaks volumes for the policy which has given Britain her pre-eminence.

Mr. Calvert, M. P. for West Midlands was one of the speakers on the Liberal side in the late contest in North Grey. A correspondent writes that his addresses were "telling." Mr. Calvert is one of the best speakers in the new House. He will make his mark in due course.

Postoffice Savings Banks.

A movement is on foot in several cities to have the postoffice savings banks open for one night a week from 7 to 9 for the accommodation of working men and women who cannot find opportunity to transact business during the day. This is a good move. The public convenience should be consulted.

The Suicidal Mania.

Why are men and women permitted to risk their lives in crazy balloon trips, by means of foolhardy trapeze acts and other suicidal agencies?

When an individual attempts to take his life in a conventional way, by shooting, drowning or poisoning, he is promptly arrested as dangerous to be at large, and confined as a lunatic or a criminal.

There should be no discrimination.

Aberdeen, Chamberlain and Tupper.

Some of our contemporaries argue as if the recent action of Lord Aberdeen for the protection of the Canadian public was the first occasion on which a Canadian Governor refused sanction to acts of a Cabinet. It turns out, however, that since confederation there have been twenty instances of refusal.

The Governor-General is in a measure a figure head, but he has responsibilities, or why should the Canadian public pay him \$50,000 a year in salary? We have heard it said that Mr. Chamberlain will be asked by Sir Charles Tupper to have the Governor-General recalled because of his action in checkingmate the defeated Administration. It is not difficult to understand what would be the reply of the Colonial Secretary to such a demand.

The discussion would proceed in this fashion:

Mr. Chamberlain—Lord Aberdeen, is it true that you refused the advice of Sir Charles Tupper, after the recent elections in Canada?

The Governor-General—It is.

Mr. Chamberlain—Of course, you only had the interests of the people of Canada in view?

The Governor-General—Most assuredly.

Mr. Chamberlain—Did you find new advisers to endorse your action?

The Governor-General—I did.

Mr. Chamberlain—Have your new advisers the confidence of the country and of Parliament?

The Governor-General—They have.

Mr. Chamberlain—Your action is pre-eminently constitutional and just. I have not the slightest objection to it.

No Civilized Nation Independent.

It is now said that the United States will take a hand in chastising the Turkish Sultan if he fails to give reparation for injury to American subjects. This exemplifies how difficult it is for a great nation to remain independent of outside countries.

The originators of the neighboring Republic proceeded on the basis that it was the duty of the new nation to keep itself apart from all old-world countries—to form no "entangling alliances" with the "effete monarchies"—to be, in fact, independent. It is now proved that no great nation can be a trading power, and be wholly independent of other countries. The older the world becomes the more interdependent becomes the trade and social relations of the nations of the earth, and the greater becomes the necessity for devising means for settling disputes among the family of nations by other means than the sword.

AN OLD COUNTRY TRIBUTE.

"Mr. Sidney Fisher, the Minister of Agriculture in the new Canadian Government," observes the Farming World, of Scotland, "is a practical farmer—the first appointed to this office since its creation. His farms, in Eastern Quebec, are said to be models of care and cultivation. Mr. Fisher is also an experienced breeder, and has done much to improve the live stock of the Dominion. Educated in England (as well as in Canada), he has devoted his time and ability to Canadian farming, and there can be little doubt that he will make his mark in the high position to which he has now been called."

SLANG FOR MONEY.

The name dollar was once slang, being applied to the ounce pieces coined by a certain German count, Joachim, who in a certain thal, or valley, in his rather limited dominions, had a silver mine. The pieces became well known throughout Germany, and, in allusion to the place where the silver was mined, they were called "thalers," or "valleyers." The name proved popular, was generally adopted, and finally emigrated to England, where they became "dollars," and was in common use as early as the time of Shakespeare, who calls it a "dollar" in his play of "The Merchant of Venice." The English pound was originally what its name implies, a pound of silver, which was divided by weight into twenty portions, each of which was called a shilling, from an old Saxon or German word signifying to weigh.

A slang name for the German traders in the Saxon and early English days was esterling, and, as their money was the best in Western Europe, esterling silver represented the purest kind, and by and by, shortened to sterling, was applied to English coin of the required standard of weight and quality.

A WELCOME TO LI HUNG CHANG.

New York Sun.

Open the gate with a hearty bang, the gate of the Yankee nation, and give good day to Li Hung Chang, with appropriate elation. For he's a China swell, with jackets to burn and feathers to sell, of immense capitalization. He is old and wise in men and books, and wars and statecraft, and woman's looks, and his collection of artist cooks defies enumeration. A wonderful man of a wonderful land, where the porcelain and tea are grand, and chronology is in great demand; where civil service reform blooms well, and you must pursue it in a cell; a mighty fine old country in brief, and Mr. Li is its biggest chief.

So the tip and the top of the day to Li, and if there's anything takes his eye, baseball or beer or pie, 'tis his, and he will not have to buy. He can test or fortify his nerve by watching the cars at Dead Man's Curve; he can scoot through the air on Manhattan trains, inspect the hotels that are kept by Raines or the



REV.
T. DE WITT
TALMAGE

In one of his wonderful sermons very truthfully said, "My brother, your trouble is not with the heart; it is a gastric disorder or a rebellious liver. It is not sin that blots out your hope of heaven, but bile that not only yellows your eyeballs and furs your tongue and makes your head ache but swoops upon your soul in dejection and forebodings,"—and

Talmage is right! All this trouble can be removed! You can be cured!

How? By using

Safe Cure

We can give you incontrovertible proof from men and women, former sufferers.

But to-day well, and stay so.

There is no doubt of this. Twenty years experience proves our words true.

Write to-day for free treatment blank.

Warner's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N.Y.

roof gardens where song has pains. He can put himself on pneumatic tires or see great Sinjun pull the wires for the devil machines which one fires. He can hear the silver barkers bark or take a goat carriage in the Park. He can run or ride or float or fly. In short, there is nothing too good for Li.

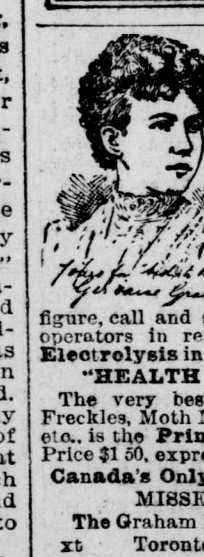
Toronto Conservatory of Music.

The Toronto Conservatory of Music opened for the tenth season of its work on Sept. 1. This institution is in affiliation with the University of Toronto and Trinity University. The regular annual calendar has been recently issued, it is fully revised, and beautifully bound in white and gold. It contains much information respecting the excellent and thorough character of the work of this institution, which was practically demonstrated the past season by the students, who were prepared to perform in a most artistic manner, the exacting compositions comprising the programmes for fifty-four concerts and recitals, which were given. The Conservatory of Music has become so widely and favorably known that a yearly increasing attendance of pupils it attracted from all parts of Canada and from the United States. This is now the leading musical institution in Canada, being the oldest, largest and most completely equipped, having also the best facilities for a superior and artistic education in all branches of music, the pupil being advanced through a series of courses from the primary grades to the highest standard of efficiency. The staff, which has been further augmented the past season, includes musicians of the highest eminence and well-known preparation. Last season scholarships to the value of \$1,200 were awarded. Gold and silver medals, diplomas and certificates were also granted. The work of all departments have the special care and supervision of Mr. Edward Fisher, the musical director, whose professional abilities as teacher, conductor and organizer, find in this progressive institution full scope for their employment.

Dreaming of an Arctic journey, a Phoenix, Ariz., barber awoke to find that a thief had stolen and stolen the blankets from his bed.



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During the exhibition in this city there will be reduced rates by boat and rail. Take advantage of them, see the fair, and if you are troubled with Superstitions, Hair, or any other blemish of the face, call and see us too. We are the fastest operators in removing superfluous hair by Electrolysis in Canada. Send stamp for "HEALTH AND GOOD LOOKS!" The very best preparation for removing Freckles, Moth Patches, Tan, Eczema, Rash, etc., is the Princess Complexion Purifier. \$1.50 per bottle. 3 bottles for \$4. Canada's Only Complexion Specialists, MISSES MOOTE & HIGH, The Graham Institute, 41 Carlton Street, Toronto. Phone 1,888.



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EDWARD FISHER, Musical Director.
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Calendar with full information free.
Pupils may register now

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Modesty!

Makes thousands of women suffer in silence, rather than tell their troubles to anyone. To such Indian Woman's Balm is a perfect boon. It cures all womb troubles, corrects monthly irregularities, abolishes the agonies of childbirth, makes weak women strong, and renders life worth living.

Saturday Night Fair

From 7 to 10 O'Clock.

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| <p>HOSE—Ladies' All-Wool Cashmere Hose, double soles, heels and toes, worth 40c, Saturday Night 29c</p> <p>HOSE—Boys' All-Wool Ribbed Cashmere Hose, double soles and toes, worth 35c, Saturday Night 25c</p> <p>HOSE—Ladies' Fine Maco Cotton Hose, Hermsdorf, black, double soles, heels and toes, worth 25c, Saturday Night 14c</p> <p>HOSE—Ladies' Hermsdorf Black Cotton Hose, double soles and toes, worth 15c, Saturday Night 10c</p> <p>GLOVES—Ladies' White and Natural Chamois Gloves, worth \$1, Saturday Night 64c</p> <p>GLOVES—Ladies' Fine French Kid Gloves, colored or black, clasp or button, worth \$1.25, Saturday Night \$1</p> <p>HAIR PINS—Ladies' Fancy Hair Pins, worth 15c, Saturday Night 10c</p> <p>HAIR PINS—Crimped or Plain, worth 3c per box, Saturday Night 1c</p> <p>NIGHT GOWNS—Ladies' Fancy Flannel-ette Night Gowns, trimmed with silk embroidery, worth 85c, Saturday Night 60c</p> <p>VESTS—Ladies' Ribbed Wool Vests, full fashioned, worth 35c, Saturday Night 25c</p> <p>PILLOW COVERS—Fancy Figured Pillow Covers, worth 40c, Saturday Night 25c</p> <p>SILVERWARE—Quadruple Plated Silverware, Berry Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Butter Dishes, Pickle Dishes, Cream and Sugar Sets, Celery Dishes, Salad Bowls, Nut Bowls, etc., etc., worth \$2, Saturday Night \$1.39</p> <p>SHIRTS—Men's Knitted Top Shirts, worth 50c, Saturday Night 40c</p> <p>SHIRTS—Men's Merino Shirts, worth 40c, Saturday Night 25c</p> <p>HANDKERCHIEFS—Men's Fine Linen Handkerchiefs, worth 20c, Saturday Night 2 for 25c</p> <p>SOCKS—Men's Fine Wool Socks, Black, worth 25c, Saturday Night 19c</p> <p>NIGHT SHIRTS—Men's Fine Cotton Night Shirts, worth 75c, Saturday Night 50c</p> <p>SUSPENDERS—Men's Heavy Suspenders, Leather Ends, worth 20c, Saturday Night 2 for 25c</p> <p>TOP SHIRTS—Boys' Knitted Top Shirts, worth 60c, Saturday Night 29c</p> <p>TIES—Men's Pure Silk Ties, worth 25c, Saturday Night 2 for 25c</p> | <p>SHIRTS—Gents' Fine Cambric Shirts, worth 75c, Saturday Night 39c</p> <p>TIES—Boys' Windsor Ties, worth 20c, Saturday Night 2 for 25c</p> <p>SUITS—Ten pieces All-Wool Tweed Suits, splendid value, worth 50c, Saturday Night 25c</p> <p>SUITS—Eight pieces All-Wool Harris Suits, new goods, worth 50c, Saturday Night 37 1-2c</p> <p>PLAIDS—Six pieces All-Wool Scotch Plaids, worth 50c, Saturday Night 25c</p> <p>DRESS GOODS—Ten pieces Silk and Wool Check Dress Goods, worth 50c, Saturday Night 42c</p> <p>DIAGONALS—Seven pieces Two-Toned Diagonal Dress Goods, worth 50c, Saturday Night 39c</p> <p>DRESS GOODS—Six pieces Boucle Dress Goods, new goods, worth 40c, Saturday Night 25c</p> <p>SERGE—Seven pieces Heavy Hard Finished Serge, worth 50c, Saturday Night 35c</p> <p>REMNANTS—One lot Remnants Dress Goods, worth 25c, Saturday Night 15c</p> <p>CLOTH—Ten pieces Plain Cloth Dress Goods, snap for, Saturday Night 10c</p> <p>SHEETING—Twilled, 72 inches wide, worth 25c, Saturday Night 20c</p> <p>PRINTS—A job line of English Prints, worth 10c, Saturday Night 5c</p> <p>WOOL CHALLIE—To clear, dark grounds, stripes and spots, Only 8 1-2c per yard</p> <p>PRINTS—One case new Prints, cardinal and white, twilled, Only 10c per yard</p> <p>TOWELING—Turkish Toweling, 16 inches wide, worth 10c, For 8 1-2c</p> <p>BLANKETS—White Wool Blankets, large size, worth \$3, For \$2 50</p> <p>ENGLISH LONG CLOTH—Soft finish, very fine, worth 12 1-2c, For 10c</p> <p>FLANNEL—Gray, plain or twilled, 27 inches wide, worth 20c, For 16c</p> <p>OXFORD SHIRTING—Fast colors, the 12 1-2c quality, For 10c</p> <p>Special Sale of Flannelette, 4 1-2c, 5c, 6c, 7 1-2c, and 10c Saturday.</p> |
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ON FIRST FLOOR.

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| <p>SUITS—Men's All-Wool D.B. Tweed Suits, worth \$8 50, Saturday Night \$6</p> <p>SUITS—Men's Good All-Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$7 50, Saturday Night \$5</p> <p>SUITS—Men's Black Worsted Suits, striped pants, worth \$12, Saturday Night \$9</p> <p>OVERCOATS—Men's Fawn and Gray Silk Lined Fall Overcoats, worth \$12, Saturday Night \$8</p> <p>PANTS—Men's All-Wool Tweed Pants, worth \$3, Saturday Night \$1 95</p> <p>SUITS—Young Men's Fine Tweed Suits, worth \$5, Saturday Night \$3 95</p> <p>SUITS—Boys' 3-Piece English Tweed Knicker Suits, worth \$4 50, Saturday Night \$2 98</p> <p>SUITS—Boys' 2-Piece Good-to-Wear Tweed Suits, worth \$2 50, Saturday Night \$1 49</p> <p>PANTS—Boys' Blue Serge Knicker Pants, worth 50c, Saturday Night 29c</p> <p>SUITS TO ORDER—Men's Scotch Tweed Suits to Order, worth \$20, Saturday Night \$15</p> | <p>SUITS TO ORDER—Men's Black and Blue Serge Suits to Order, worth \$20, Saturday Night \$15</p> <p>CLAY WORSTED—Men's Black Clay Worsted Suits to Order, worth \$22, Saturday Night, \$17 50</p> <p>LADIES' WRAPPERS—Eiderdown Wrappers for fall and winter wear, worth \$3, Saturday Night \$2</p> <p>PRINT WRAPPERS—Well made and warranted to fit, fast colors, 38—worth \$1 15, for 75c; 63—worth \$2, for \$1 25, Saturday Night</p> <p>MANTLES—Fall Coats in plain and tweed cloths, worth \$5, For \$1 50</p> <p>CHILDREN'S EIDERDOWN COATS—Worth \$2 50, Saturday Night, \$1 75</p> <p>SKIRTS—Ladies' Tweed and Fancy Skirts, worth \$3 50, for \$2 90; and \$4 75, for \$3 75, on Saturday Night</p> <p>LADIES' GOLF CLOAKS—Six only, to clear, worth \$7 50, For \$5</p> <p>RAIN CLOAKS—Tweed effects, worth \$5, For \$3 75—All Sizes</p> <p>HEPTONETTE OR CRAVETTE—Rain-Proof Garments, In a Variety of Styles</p> |
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Twixt Love and Duty.

A few minutes she waited alone in the best parlor, charmed with its far-off and eastern scents, and then Madame Van Heemskirk welcomed her. In her heart she was pleased at the visit. She thought privately that her Joris had been a little too strict. She did not really see why her beautiful daughters should not have the society and admiration of the very best people in the province. And Mrs. Gordon's praise of Katherine, and her declaration that "she was incommensurable without the dear creature's society," seemed to the fond mother the most proper and natural of feelings.

"Do but let me see her an hour, madam," she said; "You know my sincere admiration. Is not that her voice? I vow she sings to perfection! And what a singular melody! Please to set wide the door, madam."

"It is the brave song of the brave men of Zealand, when from the walls of Leyden they drove away the Spaniards. And madam stood in the open door and called to her daughter: 'Well, then, Katherine, begin again the song of 'The Beggars of the Sea'!"

We are the Beggars of the Sea!
Strong, grey Beggars from Zealand we!
We are fighting for Liberty.
Heave ho! Rip the brown sails free!

Hardy sons of old Zierikzee,
Fed on the breath of the wild North Sea,
Beggars are kings, if free they be!
Heave ho! Rip the brown sails free!

"True to the Wallet!" whatever be-tide,
"Long live the Gueuz!" The sea will provide
Graves for the enemy, deep and wide,
Heave ho! Rip the brown sails free!

Beggars! but not from the Spaniard's hand,
Beggars! "Under the Cross" we stand,
Beggars! For love of the Father-land,
Heave ho! Rip the brown sails free!

Now, if the Spaniard comes our way,
What shall we give him, Beggars grey?
Give him a moment to kneel and pray!
Heave ho! Rip the brown sails free!

At the second verse Mrs. Gordon rose and said: "Indeed, madam, I find no good breeding no match against such singing. And the tune is wonderful! It has the ring of trumpets and the roar of a battle. Let us go at once to your daughters."

"At work are they, but if you mind not that you are welcome, indeed." Then she led the way to the large living or dining room, where Katherine stood at the table cleaning the silver, and cups, and plates, that adorned the great oak sideboard. Joanna, who was darning some fine linen, rose, and made her respects with perfect composure. She had very little liking for either Mrs. Gordon or her nephew, and many of her ways appeared to her utterly foolish and not devoid of sin. But Katherine trembled and blushed with pleasure and excitement, and Mrs. Gordon watched her with a certain kind of curious delight. Her hair was combed backward, plaited and tied with a ribbon, her arms bare to the shoulders, her black bodice, and crimson petticoat neatly shielded with a linen apron, and poised in one hand she held a beautiful silver flagon covered with raised figures, which, with patient labor, she had brought into shining relief.

"Oh!" cried the visitor, "this is indeed a piece of plate worth looking at! Surely, child, it has a history; a romance, perhaps? Lay that are words also upon it. Pray, madame, be so obliging as to read the inscription." And madam, blushing with pride and pleasure, read it aloud:

"Hoog van Moed;
Klein van Goed;
Een zwaard in de hand—
Is 't wapen van Gelderland!"

"Dutch, I vow. Surely, madam, it is very sonorous and emphatic; vastly different, I do assure you, from the wretched idioms of Italy and Spain."

Caller Herrin'

Wha'll buy Caller Herrin',
They're bonny fish and halsome fairin';
Wha'll buy Herrin'
New drawn frae the Forth?
When ye were sleepin' on your pillows
Dream'd ye ought o' our poor fellows
Darkling as they faced the billows
A' to fill the woven willows?

10c PER TIN, OR
3 TINS FOR 25c

W. J. Scandrett & Co.
160 Dundas Street.
Phone 485.

Pray, madam, be so civil as to translate the words for me!"

"Of spirit great;
Of small estate;
A sword in the hand—
Such are the arms of Gelderland!"

"You must know," continued Madame Van Heemskirk, "that my husband's father had a brother, who, in a great famine in Gelderland, filled one hundred flat boats with wheat of Zealand—in all the world it is the finest wheat, that is the truth—and help he sent to those who were ready to perish. And when came better days, then, because their hearts were good, they gave to their preserver this flagon. Joris Van Heemskirk, my husband, sets on it great store; that is so."

Conversation in this channel was easily maintained; Madame Van Heemskirk knew the pedigree or the history of every tray or cup, and in reminiscence and story an hour passed away pleasantly indeed. Joanna did not linger to listen. The visitor touched neither her liking nor her interest; and besides, as everyone knows, the work of a house must go on, no matter what guests open the door. But Katherine longed, and watched, and feared. Surely her friend would not go away without some private token or message for her. She turned sick at heart when she saw if to depart, but Mrs. Gordon proved herself equal to the emergency; for after bidding madam an effusive "Good-bye," she turned to her daughter and said: "Pray allow your daughter to show me the many ornaments in your parlor. The glimpse I had made me very impatient to see them more particularly."

The question was one entirely in sympathy with the mood and the previous conversation, and madam was pleased to gratify it—also pleased that, having fully satisfied the claims of social life, she could with courtesy leave her visitor's further entertainment with Katherine and return to her regular domestic cares. To her, the visit had appeared to be one of such general interest that she never suspected any motive beneath or beyond the friendliness it implied. Yet the moment the parlor door had been shut, Mrs. Gordon lifted Katherine's face between her palms, and said: "Faith, child, I am almost run off my head with all the fine things I have listened to, for your sake. Do you know who sent me here?"

"I think, madam, Captain Hyde," said Katherine. "Why don't you blush, and stammer, and lie about it? I think, madam, Captain Hyde," mimicking Katherine's slight Dutch accent. "This is he, miss, that you understand a thing or two. Now, Captain Hyde wishes to see you; when can you oblige him so much?"

"I know not. To come to Madame Semple's is forbidden me by my father."

"It is on my account, I protest your father is very unkind."

"Madame, no, but it is the officers; many come and go, and he thinks it not good for me to meet them."

"Oh, indeed, miss, it is very hard on Captain Hyde, who is more in love than is reasonable. Has your father forbidden you to walk down your garden to the river bank?"

"No, madam. If Captain Hyde pass about two o'clock he might see you there."

"At two I am busy with Joanna."

"A child! At three, then?"

The word was a question more than an assent; but Mrs. Gordon assumed the assent and did not allow Katherine to contradict it. "And I promised to bring him a token from you; he was exceedingly anxious about that matter. Give me the ribbon from your hair."

"Only last week Joanna bought it for me. She would surely ask me, 'Where is your new ribbon?'"

"Tell her that you lost it."

"How could I say that. It would not be true."

"The girl's face was so sincere that Mrs. Gordon found herself unable to ridicule the position."

"My dear," she answered, "you are a miracle. But among all these pretty things is there nothing you can send?"

Katherine looked thoughtfully around. There was a small Chinese cabinet on the table; she went to it, and took from a drawer a bow of orange ribbon. Holding it in her hand she said, "My St. Nicholas ribbon!"

"La, miss! I thought you were a Calvinist. What are you talking of the saints for?"

"St. Nicholas is our saint, and on his day we wear orange. Yes, even my father, then, on his saint's day, puts on an orange bow. Orange is the Dutch color, you know, madam."

"Indeed, child, I do not know; but, if so, then it is the best color to send to your true love."

"For the Dutch, orange always. On the great days of the kirk my father puts blue with it. Blue is the color of the Dutch Calvinists."

"Make me thankful to learn so much. Then when Councillor Van Heemskirk wears his blue and orange, he says to the world: 'I am a Dutchman and a Calvinist.'"

"That is the truth. For the Vaderland and the Moeder Perle he wears their colors. The English, too, they will have their own color."

"La, my dear! Englands claims every color, but, indeed, even an orange favor, for I remember well when our Princess Annie married the young Prince of Orange. Oh, I assure you, the House of Nassau is close kin to the House of Hanover; and when English princesses marry Dutch princes, then surely English officers may marry Dutch maidens. Your bow of orange ribbon is a very proper love knot."

"Indeed, madam, I never—"

London West

Citizens Hold a Well-Attended Indignation Meeting.

Mr. Macdonald Scored by Half a Dozen Speakers.

Resolution Passed to Sustain the Council in Their Procedure.

The indignation meeting of the people of London West to protest against the action of Mr. Parkhouse, and those who had instigated the issuing of the recent writ against the village and the members of the council, was held last night in Collins' Hall. There was a large attendance of ratepayers, who showed the greatest interest in the statements concerning the condition of the village finances. Neither ex-Reeve Macdonald or Deputy Reeve Moore were present.

Reeve Saunby called the meeting to order and explained the purpose for which it had been called. He named Mr. Wm. Smith as chairman, and that gentleman took the chair amid loud cheers.

Mr. Smith lamented the fact that the village had been thrust into a lawsuit by a man who had not 5 cents' worth of interest in the place, and characterized the action as dishonorable. He said the village needed honest men at the head of its affairs. The ratepayers would not deal vigorously with the matter and express an opinion as to what course they would pursue. The suit had been entered upon a rotten foundation, and he checked there by the village emerging from darkness into light. He had lived there 40 years and could hold up his hands before heaven and say he owed no man a cent, and had never robbed the village; but could the men who had entered the action say the same thing? They needed aid of principle and honesty, but they had been brought there by men who, he said, had neither. He referred to the London Gun Club ground lease agreement, and said the men who made the agreement to let the ground for \$15 per year were drunk and didn't know what they were doing. Much of the money had been used for the consolidation of debentures, but he would go further and say that there was something back of it all. He referred to the crooked condition of the books in recent years, and said by saying a deputation, consisting of the mayor and the city and Reeve Saunby should interview the Government upon the consolidation scheme and make good the sinking fund money. He denied that he had ever received money while a member of the county council, as Mr. Macdonald had stated in his letter. The things set forth in that letter were only the emanations of a mean mind. He referred to the numerous lawsuits, and said the money had been uselessly spent upon Mr. Laing to audit Mr. Lord's books. The council were not satisfied with Mr. Duff's audit, but were going back to it, and to this day it was the only square audit they had. No man could accuse Mr. Nichols of doing anything wrong, because one who went over the books could find a trace of his honesty. Mr. Nichols had merely made mistakes, but these had cost the village some \$200, and nothing had been accomplished. At the time Mr. Bartram was clerk the council wanted to get a new clerk, but he told them they had further use for Mr. Bartram.

Ex-Reeve Wm. Spence said he had heard a rumor to the effect that the writ would be withdrawn if the council would fall into line over the consolidation scheme and make good the sinking fund money. He denied that he had ever received money while a member of the county council, as Mr. Macdonald had stated in his letter. The things set forth in that letter were only the emanations of a mean mind. He referred to the numerous lawsuits, and said the money had been uselessly spent upon Mr. Laing to audit Mr. Lord's books. The council were not satisfied with Mr. Duff's audit, but were going back to it, and to this day it was the only square audit they had. No man could accuse Mr. Nichols of doing anything wrong, because one who went over the books could find a trace of his honesty. Mr. Nichols had merely made mistakes, but these had cost the village some \$200, and nothing had been accomplished. At the time Mr. Bartram was clerk the council wanted to get a new clerk, but he told them they had further use for Mr. Bartram.

Mr. Hamilton said Mr. Nichols had been branded as a thief and a rogue, and he wanted the law to take its course because it would prove him an honest man or a rogue, and he came out in the open. Mr. Macdonald had called him a funny man, but if Mr. Barnum had not died quite so soon he would have had Mr. Macdonald in his collection. He said as a man, Mr. Macdonald refused to sign an order to place the sinking fund money in the Molsons Bank. If any ratepayers thought that Mr. Macdonald more capable of performing the duties of a man than the present one they were welcome to their opinion. He knew a man in the village who had a relic of Mr. Macdonald in the shape of a check for \$50, which was given him as payment on account, and when the man went to the bank there had been no funds, and he had the check yet. Another source of complaint was Mr. Macdonald's failure to obtain an account for services in Toronto.

Mr. Campbell said he had been called down for using harsh measures to collect taxes, for if Mr. Macdonald couldn't pay them the poor people could not be expected to do so. He had told them if they didn't like his style they could take the books.

Mr. Clugston stood up and said: "I move we examine Mr. Macdonald and see if he is not a fit patient for the asylum."

A chorus of voices rang out, "Put the motion," and then they cheered.

Mr. Collins said the order from the council had done wrong was striking the rate too low.

Mr. Campbell moved, seconded by Mr. Spence, "that this council be sustained by the ratepayers here tonight to do whatever they deem proper to stop the course of the law."

This carried unanimously, and the meeting broke up.

TERRIBLE RHEUMATIC PAINS

Lose Their Sway After Using South American Rheumatic Cure.

The pain and suffering caused by rheumatism is indescribable in language. The bent back, the crippled limbs, the intense neuralgia pains that are caused by this trouble almost drive the victim to despair. The blessing comes to those who have learned of South American Rheumatic Cure, which is simply marvelous in its effects, curing desperate cases in from one to three days. About some things there is no certainty, but of the certain cure that comes from South American Rheumatic Cure there is no doubt.

Mrs. Langtry has had her bicycle enamelled in turquoise and fawn, her racing colors.

Psoriasis Itching Pilest
SYMPTOMS—Moisture, intense itching and stinging, mostly at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

JUST THINK OF THIS
There isn't a pound of Japan Tea entering this country but what is artificially colored and doctored.

"SALADA"
CEYLON TEA
Is sold to the public in its native purity and is delicious.

Sold in Lead Packets Only. Never in Bulk. All Grocers.

PICTURES FOR
Sunlight Soap Wrappers

A pretty Colored Picture for every 12 "Sunlight" or every 6 "Lifebuoy" Soap wrappers. These pictures are well worth getting.

ADDRESS **LEVER BROS., Ltd.,** 23 Scott Street Toronto.

legitimate grounds to have the parties withdraw the writ, and if it didn't go, they would fight them. If they went to the Government about the matter of debentures they would simply say, "There is the law; let it take its course."

Some one asked if Mr. Parkhouse was a ratepayer, and the answer was "Not at all."

Mr. Duff said he was prepared to fight the matter out, and he would come out on top. He said he furnished a list of the people who had subscribed towards helping Mr. Spence to fight the writ issued by Mr. Macdonald. On this list the name of the deputy reeve appeared as \$10, which he failed to pay. He didn't admire a man who would make statements in the press that he would not make on the public platform. Mr. Nichols' lawyer was not quite so anxious to settle the case now as he was once.

Mr. Laing had been paid a large sum of money, but he thought the money so paid had been obtained under false pretenses, and should be returned. He said Mr. Macdonald had written him asking him to bring in a report to the council showing that Mr. Lord had no money in his possession. Yet in the face of actions of that kind he would write a letter to the public press in the strain he had done. There were no law costs in Mr. Macdonald's time because they were covered up in other accounts. The justice of the peace had ordered him for \$25 and the Foster case for \$40. Mr. Macdonald was never elected reeve of the village, but usurped the power. He withdrew the writ, and Mr. Spence a day or so before he would have been legally entitled to the seat. Mr. Macdonald, he did not think, owned any property in the village. He had heard it said that Mr. Macdonald was bound to get even with the council because the bailiff had been put in to collect his taxes. Mr. Duff said Mr. Campbell had taken Mr. Macdonald as an example to other delinquents, because he was reported to be a rich and influential man and an ex-reeve. When a man took an action like the recent writ transaction he should put up good security, and not check the law when it was good. If they had the debentures, which were the time they could be sold for 3-1-2 per cent.

Mr. Hamilton said Mr. Nichols had been branded as a thief and a rogue, and he wanted the law to take its course because it would prove him an honest man or a rogue, and he came out in the open. Mr. Macdonald had called him a funny man, but if Mr. Barnum had not died quite so soon he would have had Mr. Macdonald in his collection. He said as a man, Mr. Macdonald refused to sign an order to place the sinking fund money in the Molsons Bank. If any ratepayers thought that Mr. Macdonald more capable of performing the duties of a man than the present one they were welcome to their opinion. He knew a man in the village who had a relic of Mr. Macdonald in the shape of a check for \$50, which was given him as payment on account, and when the man went to the bank there had been no funds, and he had the check yet. Another source of complaint was Mr. Macdonald's failure to obtain an account for services in Toronto.

Mr. Campbell said he had been called down for using harsh measures to collect taxes, for if Mr. Macdonald couldn't pay them the poor people could not be expected to do so. He had told them if they didn't like his style they could take the books.

Mr. Clugston stood up and said: "I move we examine Mr. Macdonald and see if he is not a fit patient for the asylum."

A chorus of voices rang out, "Put the motion," and then they cheered.

Mr. Collins said the order from the council had done wrong was striking the rate too low.

Mr. Campbell moved, seconded by Mr. Spence, "that this council be sustained by the ratepayers here tonight to do whatever they deem proper to stop the course of the law."

This carried unanimously, and the meeting broke up.

Make a Pie
Shorter it with Cottolene instead of lard and see what a crisp crust it will have; how delicious and wholesome it will be. Pie made with Cottolene will do a dyspeptic good. Do everybody good because it is good. There is only one secret in cooking with Cottolene—use but two-thirds as much as you would naturally use of lard. Follow this rule and Cottolene will do the rest. Genuine is sold everywhere in tin with trade-mark. "Cottolene" and star's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Wellington and Ann Sts., MONTREAL.

A Protest Entered BUT IGNORED.
WE WILL CONTINUE TO OFFER TO THE PUBLIC Three Very "Special Bargains."

We will guarantee these Pianos in every respect and they cannot be duplicated.

One Large Square Piano, 7 octaves, rose-wood case, in good order and condition \$100

One Artist Upright Piano, 7½ octaves, rose-wood case, and in first-class order \$150

One Large Upright Piano, 7½ octaves, French Burl case, very fine, only 2 years old \$225

These are very fine and ridiculously low, and will be offered on EASY TERMS.

R. S. Williams & Sons Co. (Ltd)
171 DUNDAS STREET.
J. A. CRODEN, Manager.

J. & D. ROSS.

Fall Hats and Caps:

The LATEST STYLES just to hand at unusually low prices.

Gents' Furnishings:

ALL SUMMER GOODS AT PRICES TO CLEAR. Our Fall Goods are daily arriving.

Ready-Made Clothing:

Remains of Summer Stock at and under Cost. Special value in FALL OVERCOATS. Lot of Rubber Coats at clearing prices.

Merchant Tailoring:

Latest Cloths and Tweeds now to hand. Prices Reasonable.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

386-Richmond Street-386

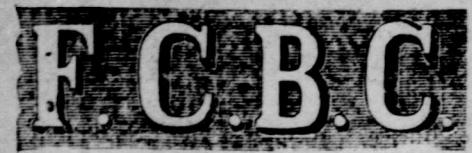
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Mirrors, Mitred Glass, Art Glass, in every description, Door Fronts, Memorial Windows, French Plate Glass, FOR DWELLING HOUSES, IN SILVERING QUALITY.

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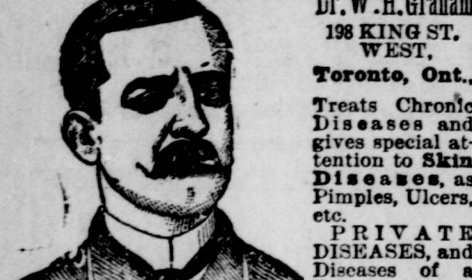
No Experiment

You cannot afford to experiment in the matter of either a business or shorthand education. The



Forest City Business and Shorthand College of London, Ont. Offers you a course the result of years of experience in business college work. Hundreds have attended this school and are now in good positions. Will occupy elegant rooms in Y. M. C. A. about Oct. 1. Catalogue free.

J. W. WATKINS, Principal.



Dr. W. H. Graham
198 KING ST. WEST,
Toronto, Ont.
Treats Chronic Diseases and gives special attention to Skin Diseases, as Pimples, Ulcers, etc.
PRIVATE DISEASES, and Diseases of a Private nature, as Impotency, Sterility, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, etc. (the result of youthful folly and excess). Gleet and Stricture of long standing. DISEASES OF WOMEN—Painful, Profuse, or Suppressed Menstruation, Ulcers, Leucorrhoea and all displacements of the Womb. Office hours—9 a.m. to 8 p.m.; Sunday, 1 p.m. to 3 p.m.

R.K. Cowan

Barrister, etc., over Bank of Commerce London.

Fine Merchant Tailoring

W. Fairbairn

Over Priddis Bros. Entrance through store, 158 Dundas street.

Many a Time

Have you thought about repapering the dining-room, haven't you? There's a room that should be so pleasant. We'll make it look handsome and comfortable. Call in and see our Papers. Won't cost you much.

R. LEWIS

434 Richmond St. ywt

Lace Curtains Relandered

To look like new by the

Parisian Steam Laundry Company

Of Ontario, Limited. Telephone No. 633.

Work called for and delivered to any part of the city.

J. K. SPRY, Manager. ywt

Confederation Life

TORONTO.

Guaranteed Capital and Assets - \$ 6,224,439 00

Cash Income, 1895 - 1,062,642 00

New Insurance Written, 1895 - 3,541,920 00

Insurance in Force - 26,611,718 00

Increase in Dividends to Policyholders - 29,553 50

WE INSURE LADIES.

FRED. H. HEATH, GEO. PRITCHARD, General Agent.

X RAYS

Are not required to discover the artistic design, superior finish and workmanship of our

ELECTRIC AND GAS CHANDELIERS....

Rogers Electric Co'y.

425 RICHMOND STREET. ywt



Stark's Powders

ENTIRELY NEW PREPARATION.

Each box contains a box of powder for the immediate relief of Sick and Nervous Headache, and Sick Stomach, Neuralgia, Restlessness, Tachycardia and all Nervous Pains, also capsules forming a never-failing treatment for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Erysipelas, Torpid Liver, Pain in Back and Side, Lumbago, Constipation, Tired Feeling, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Bileless and all Impure Blood. They are also a certain preventive of Bilious and Typhoid Fevers. No like the old-fashioned slow-acting pills, mixtures, etc., but they act at once.

Only 25 cts. Five Boxes for \$1.00; at all places where there is a supply of Stark's Powders.

Prepared by R. Stark, M.D., F.R.C.S., Chemist

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Hunt & Sons' old established Feather Bed and Hair Mattress Cleaning Factory. Beds weighed; samples given. Manufacturers of hair mattresses and goose feather pillows. Furniture and stoves of every description, 28 to 597 Richmond street, opposite Victoria Park and Central Avenue. Telephone 927.

Photographs. Cabinet size, finest in the city, \$2 50 per dozen. See our special size at \$1 50 per dozen, before going elsewhere. E.D.Y. BROS.

214 Dundas street, upstairs. Phone 444.

If you want to furnish a house, or any part of one, if you want to get good goods at lowest prices, call and see us about it. We can save you money on all kinds of furniture. Keene Bros., 127 King Street, opposite Market House.

Tisdale's Toronto Iron Stable Fittings. Healthful, durable, attractive and cheaper than other fittings. Send for our new catalogue.—The Tisdale Iron Stable Fittings Co., Ltd., No. 6 Adelaide street east, Toronto.

Don't forget when in want of furniture, that our prices are as low as the lowest, while in quality nothing better, at W.M. TRAFFORD'S, 36 and 37 King street.

Just Received....

500

OF THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN...

PATTERN DRESSES

AND TRIMMINGS TO MATCH

NO TWO ALIKE.

Priddis Bros.

158 Dundas Street, 157 Carling Street.

Telephone 324.

FALL SHOOTING.

Guns, Rifles, Cartridges, Powder, Shot, Caps, Wadding, etc. All fresh and good, at bottom prices.

Wm. Gurd & Co.

185 Dundas Street, London, Ont. ywt

PHONE 800.

Fall 1896

Latest designs in Tweed Suits and Fall Overcoats. Our stock is now complete.

J. DAMBRA

282 1/2 Dundas Street. ywt

FINE TAILORS.

S-O-U-T-H-C-O-S-T-I-S

361 Richmond St.

UNSETTLED - WITH SHOWERS

Toronto, Sept. 4-11 p.m.—Depressions exist tonight in the Northwest and Southwest States, and pressure is highest in the Ottawa and St. Lawrence Valleys. A few more showers have occurred in Manitoba; elsewhere the weather has been fine.

Minimum and maximum temperatures:

Kamloops, 44-54; Calgary, 38-44; Qu'Appelle, 42-52; Winnipeg, 40-50; Port Arthur, 36-58; Parry Sound, 36-60; Toronto, 48-62; Ottawa, 42-60; Montreal, 46-56; Quebec, 44-54; Halifax, 54-72.

PROBABILITIES.

Toronto, Sept. 5-1 a.m.—Probabilities for 24 hours for lower lake region: Winds increasing to fresh or strong, from the east and south, becoming unsettled, with showers towards evening, or at night.

LOCAL TEMPERATURE.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the observatory yesterday were 67 above and 29 above.

Johnston BROS.

IS THE BEST.

Five cents a loaf in all parts of the city. Phone 818. ywt

Our SPECTACLES are true and will give comfort. They help to preserve the sight. We make no charge for testing your eyes.

E. W. Boyle, Druggist and Optician, 632 Dundas Street.

Watson's Cough Drops

Alleviate irritation and produce a soothing effect upon the vocal organs. TRY THEM.

LORD RUSSELL'S VISIT.

"Bystander," in Toronto Weekly Sun.

Canada has been enjoying the honor of a visit from British Justice in the person of its chief representative, Lord Russell of Killowen. The Lord Chief Justice represents an influence felt not only in England only, or by the British Empire, but by the civilized world. An American judge of the Supreme Court, when he was told that the flag of Great Britain was advancing in Africa, said: "I rejoice to hear it; for wherever the British flag advances, with it advances the empire of law."

Above the military trophies and administrative achievements of British Empire in India, is the fact that over that vast country where, before the coming of England, unbridled tyranny and plundering anarchy held divided sway, law now reigns, and that without due legal process not a grain of rice can be taken from the humblest Hindoo. The clearest, if not the greatest of all the glories of England is that through ages of judicial inquiry, dark tribunals, secret denunciation, torture and arbitrary imprisonment, she preserved the principles at least of public justice and personal liberty. He who represents the traditions and the majesty of English justice here, as Lord Russell worthily does, might feel himself assured of the most respectful and the heartiest welcome. Nor would Lord Russell find himself among judicial brethren unworthy of association with the British empire. Canada has at least the blessing, always inestimable, doubly inestimable in a democracy, of a respected and trusted judiciary.

COOL.

From Spare Moments.

On Sunday, while a Scotch battle was superintending the collection plate, an old lady came, and dropping a penny in the plate passed into the church.

In a short time she reappeared and lifting her penny out of the plate went out.

The bailie asked for an explanation of her "strange conduct."

"Oh," says she, "I am in the wrong kirk."

Furs.

Before the cool weather sets in send in your Fur Garments to be altered to

The Latest Styles for The Coming Season.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Milne, Spittal & Co.

146 Dundas Street. ywt

London Advertiser.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

107.....Business Office

134.....Editorial Rooms

175.....Job Department

The Holiday on Monday.

Monday being Labor Day, and a public holiday, both editions of The Advertiser will be issued at an early hour in the morning, and sent out by the first mails. Agents and newsboys will also receive all supplies early in the morning.

London and Environs

—Mrs. Gibson and daughter, of Wheatley, Ont., are visiting at E. R. Hooker's.

—Miss Flossie Poole, of Lambeth, is visiting her uncle, Mr. Wm. Shopland, Grey street, city.

—Ald. Garratt and Ald. Nutkins have forwarded their tenders for the G. T. R. carshops to Montreal.

—Mrs. Hooker and daughter have returned home after spending a few weeks with friends in Essex.

—Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Ellwood, of Buffalo, N. Y., are visiting kinsfolk on Richmond street north, this city.

—Mrs. Cross and her son, A. M. Cross, of New York, are visiting Mrs. Swaisland, 137 Albert street, city.

—Dr. Eccles arrived home yesterday afternoon from his trip to Winnipeg. He came down by the Monarch from Port Arthur.

—Rev. J. W. Padley has returned from a weekling trip through Eastern Ontario, and will occupy his pulpit in the First Congregational Church tomorrow.

—Col. Stacey, of the Twenty-fifth Battalion, St. Thomas, has been appointed Brigade Major of No. 1 district camp to be held at London, commencing Sept. 8.

—The street railway company say they will have accommodation for 7,000 people per hour on Dundas street during Fair week. They will run 67 cars in 60 minutes.

—Mrs. S. R. Break, wife of the ex-manager of the London Street Railway Company, is recovering from illness, and will shortly return to the city with Mr. Break.

—Mr. and Mrs. George T. Mann, Mr. Walter E. Mann, and Mr. Albert E. Mann, of this city, were guests at the wedding of Mr. E. B. Terryberry and Miss Grace H. Mann in Brantford on Thursday afternoon.

—Miss Maud Mann, who has been visiting friends in this city for the past month, has returned to her home in Toronto, accompanied by Miss Sara Griffiths, who will remain in Toronto for two weeks.

—Mr. Frank Harding has purchased the grocery business of James Fitzgerald, corner of Kingston avenue and Maitland street. Mr. Harding intends to remodel the store, so as to make it more convenient for his patrons.

—Rev. Robert Johnston, of St. Andrew's Church, is tomorrow evening resume his series of sermons to young men on the first Sabbath evening of each month. Last year these sermons were much enjoyed, and were found very helpful to young men. No doubt they will be as much appreciated this year.

—Anniversary services in connection with the Colborne Street Methodist Church Sunday school will be held on Sept. 13. Rev. R. Hobbs will conduct the morning services, and Rev. Dr. Daniel the evening. There will be an open session of the Sunday school at 2:30 p.m. Special music at all services by choir and scholars.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Paisley, of Askin street, South London, have returned home after a two months' visit to friends and relatives in Red Deer, Elkhorst, Brandon, and many other places in the Northwest. Mrs. Paisley who has been an invalid for the past three years, seems very much improved in health, and stood the journey well. Mr. Paisley says the crops are good in the sections of the country visited, and seems to be pleased with the Northwest. They were accompanied home by their niece, Miss B. Freeman, of Elkhorst.

—Recently granted to inventors residing in Canada, is reported for The London Advertiser by P. J. Edmunds, international patent solicitor, London, Ont.: Canada patents—R. Marchand, Montreal, Que., hot-water heating; George Booth, Toronto, Ont., dental apparatus; W. G. Burgess, Three Rivers, B. C., canned salmon (trade mark); United States patents—Clara E. Woodworth, London, Canada, artist's model bicycle corset; Wm. J. Doyle, Merriville, Canada, stone-lifting machine; J. F. Goodwin, Sarnia, Ont., flusher; H. Johnston, Toronto, Ont., plow; B. Kerr, Toronto, Ont., liquid-elevating apparatus (patent sold); D. C. McAulay, Port Morien, Canada, boiler indicating alarm. British patents just been granted as follows: Clara E. Woodworth, London, Canada, artist's model bicycle corset.

Special rates for September at Cooper & Sanders' photo studio. Open Labor Day. ywt

Ruby Pills

Makes Ruddy People

Make Red Blood.

Are Blood Builders.

RUBY PILLS

For all diseases depending upon a watery condition of the blood, such as

pale, sallow complexion, general or muscular weakness, loss of appetite, depression of spirits, lack of ambition, anaemia, chlorosis or green sickness, palpitation of heart, shortness of breath on exertion, nervousness of hands or feet, swelling of feet and limbs, pain at the back or early decay, and all forms of female weakness.

W. S. Bryers Bark-Well,

AGENT FOR CANADA.

What'll You Have For Your Breakfast

Fearman's Celebrated Sugar Hams.

Lawry's English Breakfast Bacon.

Eli Pettijohn's Best Breakfast Food.

Keiller's Dundee Marmalade.

Hecker's Farina.

Quaker Oats.

We warrant all our goods. Our prices are at the lowest notch.

T. A. Rowat & Co.

228 Dundas St. Phone 317. ywt

I Have Made

True-Fitting a study. Large experience. Latest styles.

Private Office—Dundas, corner William.

J. G. SHUFF.

ywt

Western Ontario.

A Delhi Horse Dies From a Diet of Sand.

Sudden Death at Bridgen—Ten Cents a Bag for Apples.

The total contributions to the Walkerton Methodist Church in the year were \$2,700.

Mr. Wm. Stock, a West Plamboro farmer, was fined \$10 and costs for having punished a peddler for leaving the gate open.

The Guelph City Council has decided to take legal proceedings against Dr. Frederick Harvey and the Guarantee Company.

A farm house at Anderdon, owned by Alex. White, of Windsor, was burned down Thursday morning. Loss, \$2,000; partially insured.

Bert Clemo, the 13-year-old lad who ran away from home in Ridgerton, was found by his father at Chatham on Monday and brought back.

Richard Harrison, of Walkerton, has sold his trotting horse, Wilkie Collins, to George Larkworthy, of Stratford. The price paid was \$500.

J. W. Hanna, brought in from Leamington yesterday five apples grown by Mayor Johnson, of that place. They tipped the scales at four pounds fourteen ounces.

John Colclough, of Morris, awakened suddenly the other night, called for water, and fell over dead—heart disease, the doctors said. Deceased was 72 years old.

Robert Blackwood, of Detroit, was married Thursday to Miss Annie Thorburn, of Lough Avenue, Windsor. Rev. J. C. Toimie officiated, and the ceremony was a private one.

At the annual meeting of Brant County Medical Association, the election of officers resulted as follows: President, Dr. Stanley, vice-president, Dr. Cole; secretary-treasurer, Dr. Palmer.

A Bruce county farmer was so disgusted at being offered only ten cents a bag for his apples that he drove off the Walkerton market and dumped the apples in heaps on the road on the way home.

G. S. Williams, of Delhi, recently lost a horse. Upon holding a post-mortem on the animal, a quantity of sand, about six arts, was found imbedded in its stomach. This is the fifth horse that Mr. Williams has lost within a year.

The Petrolia Waterworks Company have their men employed in Wyer. In a few days they will have to move to the London road. Several of the farmers are getting pipes to their houses, and this will relieve the scarcity of water which some have felt.

Judge McHugh, Windsor, will be called upon to decide whether the \$200 deposit made by a candidate at a Dominion election is liable to seizure for debt. D. B. Odette (Conservative) received votes enough to save his deposit, and returning Officer Templeton was about to return it when a garnishee was put in.

Dr. Mary Irwin, daughter of Mr. J. W. Irwin, merchant, of Clinton, who is probably the youngest lady doctor in Ontario, and who has passed with such high honors in Toronto, is at present at her home for a few days, prior to leaving as a missionary to Ceylon. She is just 21 years of age, and is a most remarkably talented girl.

While Mrs. Joseph Pineaue, of Anderdon, was picking up some kindling wood, she got hold of a piece of board, with rotten leather tacked to its support to be a piece of an old trunk. She gave it a jerk, when ten pieces of money dropped out. They proved to be old French coins of the time of Louis XVI., dated from 1780 to 1789. "2 Sous—Cayenne Colonial."

On Thursday afternoon Geo. Neudrauer and John Reardon made a rich find while putting in sewer connections at the corner of Norfolk and Robinson street, Simcoe. Five feet below the surface, in the middle of the street, they discovered an iron box, fourteen inches long, and upon opening it found inside a quantity of trinkets, jewelry and old coins. The coins bear dates previous to 1580.

Yes! Pure spices and peppers at Anderson & Nelles' drug store. ywt

Kingsmill's...

Cloths and Tweeds....

3,000 Yards

All-Wool

Canadian

Tweeds

WORTH \$1.00 YARD

SELLING AT....

25c = 35c = 50c

CUT FREE OF CHARGE.

Kingsmill's,

DUNDAS AND CARLING STREETS.

ZOLA DESCRIBES ST. PETERS.

How the Great French Realist Views the Interior.

F. Marion Crawford's description of St. Peter's was recently reprinted in these columns. That was mainly an exterior glimpse and reverie. We quote now from Zola's "Rome" his picture of the interior:

On the afternoon of that same day Pierre decided to visit St. Peter's. He had as yet only driven across the superb piazza with its obelisk and twin fountains, encircled by Bernini's colonnades, those four rows of columns and pilasters which form a girle of monumental majesty. At the far end rises the basilica, its facade making it look smaller and heavier than it really is, but its sovereign dome, nevertheless, filling in the heavens. Pebbled, deserted inclines stretched out, and steps followed steps, worn and white, under the burning sun; but at last Pierre reached the door, and went in. It was 3 o'clock. Broad sheets of light, streamed in through the high, square windows, and some ceremony—the vesper service, no doubt—was beginning in the Campella Clementina, on the left. Pierre, however, heard nothing; he was simply struck by the immensity of the edifice, as with raised eyes he slowly walked along. At the entrance came the giant basins for holy water, with their boy angels as chubby as Cupids; then the nave, vaulted and decorated with sunken coffers; then the four cyclopean buttress-piers upholding the dome, and then, again, the transepts and apses, each as large as one of our churches. And the proud pomp and the dazzling, crushing splendor of everything, also astonished him. He marvelled at the cupola, looking like a planet, resplendent with the gold and bright colors of its mosaic work, at the sumptuous baldachino of bronze, crowning the high altar raised above the very tomb of St. Peter, and whence descend the noble steps of the Confession, illuminated by seven and eight lamps, which are always kept burning. And, finally he was lost in astonishment at the extraordinary profusion of marble, the facings of the pilasters, with their medallions of popes, the tiara and keys borne aloft by chubby angels, the walls covered with emblems, particularly the dove of Innocent X., the niches with their colossal statues unchained in taste, the loggie and their balconies, the balustrade and dome steps of the Confession, the rich altars and yet richer tombs—all, nave, aisles, transepts, and apsis, were in marble, resplendent with the wealth of marble; not a nook small as one's hand appearing but it showed the insolent opulence of marble. And the basilica triumphed, beyond discussion, recognized and admired by everyone as the largest and most splendid church in the whole world. Pierre still wandered on, gazing, overcome as yet not distinguishing details. He paused for a moment before the bronze statue of St. Peter, seated in a stiff, hierarchal attitude, on a marble pedestal. A few of the faithful were there kissing the large toe of the saint's right foot. Some of them carefully wiped it before applying their lips; others, with no thought of cleanliness, kissed it, pressed their

foreheads to it, and then kissed it again. Next, Pierre turned into the transept on the left, where stand the confessionals. Priests are ever stationed there, ready to confess penitents in every language. Others wait, holding long staves, with which they lightly tap the heads of the kneeling sinners, who thereby obtain 30 days' indulgence. However, there are few people present, and inside the small wooden boxes the priests occupy their leisure time in reading and writing, as if they were at home. Then Pierre again found himself before the Confession, and gazed with interest at the 80 lamps, scintillating like stars. The high altar, at which the Pope alone can officiate, seemed wrapped in the haughty melancholy of solitude, under its gigantic, flowery baldachino, the casting and gilding of which cost two and twenty thousand pounds. But suddenly Pierre remembered the ceremony in the Campella Clementina, and felt astonished, for he could hear nothing of it. He drew near, a faint breath, like the far-away piping of a flute, was wafted to him. Then the volume of sound slowly increased, but it was only on reaching the chapel that he recognizes an organ peal. The sunlight here filtered through red curtains, drawn before the windows, and thus the chapel glowed like a furnace, while resounding with the grave music. But in that huge pile all became so weak, that at 60 paces neither voice nor organ could be distinguished.

Diamond Exhibit

Beyond doubt the greatest exhibit of diamonds ever seen in this country is now displayed at the Industrial Fair in Toronto.

It is the property of the well-known house, Ryrie Bros., of Diamond Hall, and is a marvel of elegance.

City and Other Workers.

Trades and Labor Council Favor an Increased Tax on Chinamen.

Everything in Readiness for a Grand Turnout on Monday.

Great Labor Demonstration in Lynn, Mass.—General Labor News.

At the last regular meeting of the Trades and Labor Council the business was hurried through, so as to allow the Labor Day committee to complete the arrangements for Monday's celebration.

Credentialed were received from Jos. Hawthorne, John Sullivan and Isaac Clark, representing Bricklayers' and Masons' Union, from George Thody, George Black and George Bowman, representing Beaver Lodge, B. L. F.

The president and secretary were instructed to sign a petition for increase of tax on Chinamen entering Canada, and forward to the authorities at Ottawa. The secretary of the A. F. of L. wrote asking for the appointment of an organizer. Laid over till next meeting. Communication from the Stove Mounters of Detroit and Western Fair Board were filed.

Everything is in readiness for the celebration of Labor Day. The Trades and Labor Council have gone to a large expense in providing a good programme for the afternoon and evening entertainments. The prize banner has been completed and will be awarded at the opening of the evening programme on Monday. The city milkmen will add greatly to the parade. A large number will take part. The brickmakers have also arranged for making a good turnout.

GENERAL LABOR NOTES.

Virginia has organized a State Federation.

In the Connellsville, Pa., coke region 15,000 men are idle.

A local labor league has been organized in Indianapolis.

Indianapolis ice makers struck against a cut of \$12.5 a day.

Woolen operators at Wales, Mass., won a strike against a cut.

Buffalo unionists were only citizens employed on municipal work.

President Gompers will speak at Anderson, Ind., on Labor Day.

Ohio miners are agitating for the abolition of the wage system.

Sixty per cent of the working population at Pasadena, Cal., is idle.

Four unions of bakers were organized in New York city last week.

W. J. Bryan will address the celebration at Chicago on Labor Day.

Indianapolis will have the biggest Labor Day celebration in its history.

Only union labor can be employed by contractors on school work at St. Louis.

Philadelphia unionists want a law guaranteeing them the right to organize.

A Quincy, Mass., shoe firm has a strike on hand for the first time in 80 years.

Washington unionists will prosecute a contractor for violating the eight-hour law.

The annual international convention of coopers will be held at Evansville, Ind., beginning Sept. 14.

Four thousand men in Buenos Ayres, representing a score of trades, have struck for eight hours.

A ladies' auxiliary of the Atlanta, Ga., Federation of Trades has been organized with 25 charter members.

The Kansas City Building Trades Council has asked the architects to insert a union labor clause in contracts.

Colorado mine managers have promised employees that wages will be restored to \$5 a day when silver reaches 75 cents.

The members of Tailors' Union No. 5, of Chicago, who fail to take part in the Labor day parade will have to pay a fine of \$5.

The New York Central Labor Union returned tickets for a picnic to be held by a union because they did not bear the union label.

The next convention of the United Association of Bootmakers will be held at Milwaukee, Wis., on the last Monday in September.

The Bricklayers' International has organized another union in Chicago. Several subordinates report having secured the eight-hour day.

The newboys of an rancho have organized to test the validity of an ordinance which prohibits them from dealing in street car transfers.

The cloakmakers of Cincinnati, whose wages were recently cut 50 per cent, are arranging to strike for a restoration. Some 300 will be involved.

Two years ago Sacramento street railway hands organized and secured the ten-hour day. Then they dropped the union; now they work twelve hours.

Cincinnati has a flourishing Union Label League, in which each organization sends a delegate, and its vigorous work is producing the happiest results.

The street car employees of Detroit have been obliged to go to Mount Clemens for a band to head their division on Labor Day, all those in the former city having been engaged. The

science

Science is "knowing how." The only secret about Scott's Emulsion is years of science. When made in large quantities and by improving methods, an emulsion must be more perfect than when made in the old-time way with mortar and pestle a few ounces at a time. This is why Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil never separates, keeps sweet for years, and why every spoonful is equal to every other spoonful. An even product throughout.

In other emulsions you are liable to get an uneven benefit, still, an even under dose. Get Scott's. Genuine has a salmon-colored wrapper.

Ironworkers will also be obliged to go out of the city for music.

For refusing to aid the theatrical employees in securing their demands, the Musicians' Union has been suspended from the St. Louis Trades and Labor Council.

The Atlanta, Ga., Journal says the Labor Day demonstration in that city will be "the greatest and most imposing labor parade that ever passed through Atlanta's streets."

Cincinnati unemployed printers want the union to procure a Mergenthaler so that they may learn to become operators, and hence entertainments to that end have been started.

Terre Haute musicians recently organized and demanded \$10 per week of seven days. They desire \$2 for one-night shows, or \$5 for engagements covering three successive nights.

The officers of the American Federation report that trouble is liable to break out again at any time between the employees of the Armour Packing Company at Kansas City and the men.

The amalgamated woodworkers are making elaborate preparations for the reception and entertainment of the delegates to their forthcoming international convention, which will be held in Detroit on Oct. 5. Between 50 and 100 delegates will attend.

About 300 girls and women employed as umbrella and parasol finishers by Hirsch & Bro., of Philadelphia, struck on account of a reduction in wages, which the firm explained to them was made necessary by the great depression in business.

The national convention of the Journeymen Plasterers' Union will be held in Cleveland, Ohio, Monday, Sept. 14. The delegates from Cincinnati are instructed to secure the next convention for that city, and Detroit delegates will do their best for Detroit.

A convention of delegates from all the brewers' unions in the United States and Canada will be held at Cincinnati, commencing Sunday, Sept. 20. Out of the 120 locals in the States it is expected that at least 80 will be represented. It will remain in session eight days.

A Manchester, N. H., machine company introduced a new scale of wages. The treasurer, agent and other officers have accepted a reduction on their salaries of four times the percentage taken off the wages of the cheapest employees. The new order reduces the salaries and wages of all receiving \$4 a day or upward 20 per cent.

The effort of the American tin plate factory at Elwood, Ind., to force a reduction of 15 per cent in the wages of the 300 men employed in the "hot mills" resulted in a victory for the strikers, the company signing the scale.

President Garfield, of the Amalgamated Steel and Ironworkers' Association, took personal charge of the strike, and the victory was won.

A great labor demonstration was held in Lynn, Mass., last week, to protest against the action of Thomas G. Plant, a shoe manufacturer, whose employees are on strike, and who has secured an injunction against the strikers from entering the vicinity of the factory. The demonstration was led by the largest ever witnessed in Lynn, more than 20,000 people taking part.

The result of the second referendum ballot for the national officers of the Cigar-makers' Union has been announced, and shows that Charles Erb, of Detroit, was defeated for second vice-president by James Wood, of Binghamton, N. Y., by a vote of 8,094 to 10,147. The other officers chosen were: Thos. Tracy, Boston, fourth vice-president; S. Hasson, Baltimore, sixth vice-president; Charles Specht, St. Louis, seventh vice-president; and G. Weber, Philadelphia, treasurer. The straight out trades unionists were uniformly successful over the socialistic element.

The New York Jewish striking tailors attend church services daily. The men have held meetings nearly every day for three weeks, and have listened often for eight or ten hours of the day to speeches, many of which were so long that no ordinary audience could sit or stand through them. They never saw such assemblages in Russia or Poland, the countries from which they came, never till they got to New York did they know of such a thing as freedom of speech; never in their native places did they enjoy the great and glorious American right to go on strike. Another peculiar feature of this strike of Jewish workmen is the constancy of the strikers to their leaders.

Adolph Strassen says: "The trades unions, both in England and in the United States, paying their members out of work, strike, traveling, superannuation, sick and death benefits, hold their members intact. They are not affected in the same degree by periods of depression as the unions which do not pay these benefits. At the first sign of a revival of trade they are ready to take advantage of the situation by demanding an increase in wages or a reduction in the hours of labor. They usually possess the financial strength to maintain it. The trades unions built on old lines, the purpose only, and not their membership intact because the average union man will not contribute, unless the amount is returned to him from time to time in the shape of benefits."

LABOR DAY.

The time was, and in Europe it was not very long ago, when the "holy hand" was a sign of degradation. Now, on this continent, at least, it is a badge of nobility. Lincoln's high ideal was "the rail-splitter," and Mr. Bryan would, no doubt, be glad if he could hold up his hands to a meeting of his followers and say that they were hard with labor. Power has been passing into the hands of mechanics and carrying with it the homage which was once paid to kings. Labor Day is installed as a regular festival in our political calendar. This is well, provided we do not forget that all kinds, equally deserve the name, are alike necessary to the community, and belong to the same fellowship. The anniversary would be an evil if it served in any degree to draw or perpetuate a hard class line. Regret has often been expressed, and with reason, that the division should exist at all, and that the craftsmen of all grades, the masters as well as the workmen, cannot march as they did in the medieval guilds, in the same procession, under the common banner of their trade. No feature of our present civilization is more deplorable than the waste and bitterness of industrial war. No trade is more criminal than that of the industrial incendiary. Let the procession march, so long as it means brotherhood and not menace. Let the banners wave so long as their motto is Peace and Justice.—"Bystander," in Toronto Weekly Sun.

A hacking cough keeps the bronchial tubes in a state of constant irritation, which, if not speedily removed, may lead to chronic bronchitis. No prompt remedy can be found than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Its effect is immediate and the result permanent.

One newspaper for each of her birthdays is the odd collection which a young woman at Hiawatha, Mo., owns.

Minard's Maiment Cures Cerna, etc.

Not Sober That Time

An Experience That Drove a Ghost-Seeing Engineer Mad.

Jerry Pierce Had Seen Ghosts There for Ten Years.

When He Saw Living Beings on That Piece of Track He Kept on at Full Speed and Killed the Lovers.

From the Chicago Post.

This is the story of an old engineer, Jerry Pierce, who died recently at Donaldson, Ind.

About five miles east of that place was a deep cut through a hill of sand and gravel. The railroad company needed the gravel for embankments, and bought the hill to the south of the track. A switch was put in, and was shoved over as the gravel was removed. They took it away in flat cars, and Jerry Pierce was the engineer who hauled the gravel train.

That hill had been the site of a farmhouse one time in the early days. Indeed, the farmhouse was still standing—though dilapidated—when the railroad was built. People said that the house was haunted. It had been a rather pretentious affair when erected, and good people must have lived there. Indeed, the family that occupied the house was one of the best of the pioneers. The man's name was Corse. His wife was a very good woman. Her people were in more recent times, but they were of the same blood.

There was an epidemic of smallpox away back there in the wilderness days, and it invaded the Corse family in the big red barn. A son and a daughter, a boy and a girl, died and were buried in the orchard. There were no cemeteries then. Later years saw the family move away. The house later, the family moved away. The house later, the family moved away.

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"Where did they go?" Jerry looked at the fireman with opening senses. "Didn't you see them?"

"What was it, Jerry?" asked the fireman kindly, for he was scared. "What is it, Jerry?" asked the conductor, running forward from the now motionless train. Jerry got down and went back. Why, he knew the tie they stepped on and he found it. He told the trainmen and the passengers, and they all looked, treading the level floor of the old gravel pit and finding nothing.

Jerry knelt down and examined the tie with his lantern. There was no trace of a contact. He would say nothing. He climbed into the cab and gave the signal for starting. The conductor could not understand him. He made up the lost time and ran into Chicago on schedule. And he asked for a lay-off next trip and got it.

"I've been a little too steady," he said. After that it came repeatedly, not often, of course, but perhaps a dozen times in ten years. Sometimes two appearances came near together—within a few weeks. Again it was more than a year from one to the next. He never could know. He might be in excellent health. He might be feeling dull and tired, and he might be in no warning condition. It might happen anywhere in that ten miles of which the gravel pit was midway station.

For five years he never failed to stop. It was too plain. He could not steel himself to go on, certain as he was of the spectral nature of the vision. He never spoke of it; but they had come to understand. And then, finally, he saw it one night, and shut his eyes, and caught the air-brake lever and bowed his head—and went through it without stopping. But for an hour he was so nervous he could not sit in his engine.

And yet in time he would see that apparition—always the same—without a move to throttle or brake bar. Of course it affected him. He could not set it without a gasp, and a season of chill. But he knew nothing was there, safe enough, and he would not move.

The only chance about it was that the youth and maiden seemed never two times alike. The change was difficult to describe. Very little added age was observable, but there was a difference in their appearance and in their way, and in the direction they followed walking. So that one night when he came upon them for the first time he had no warning. He had not seen just this pair. The dress and the manner were new. He was very much more slender. Of course they came smiling upon the track, right where the wagon road crosses diagonally across the gravel pit, as it should. And of course they were very near together, his head bowed above her, and their hands clasped, and their lips parted.

Jerry Pierce saw them and closed his eyes and ceased breathing, and wished the ghostly thing would leave him alone. And the fireman shrieked, and leaped to the whistle rod and struck at the brake bar and motioned the reverse lever away, and the jolt came. They had struck. Jerry Pierce told them it was nothing. He had been having this sort of thing since ten years ago. It was too plain. He had never before. He had never before.

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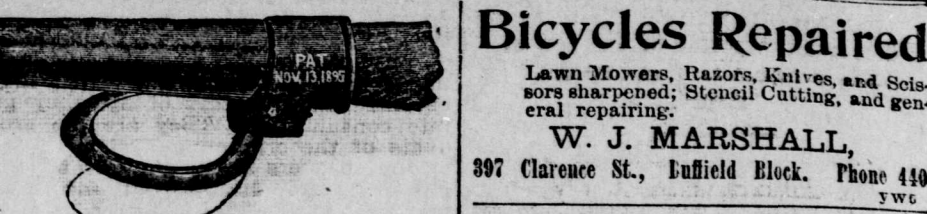
Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE
Cocoas and Chocolates

on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufacture. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

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HAVE YOU SEEN THE
LATEST AND GREATEST INVENTION

Automatic Safety Pole Tip
and Shaft Securities.

Of the present age for preventing runaway bicycles, by using the

Your horse is perfectly secured to the rig in case of an accident, allowing you full control over the horse.

For Safety, Durability and Simplicity it Excels All.

If your hardware merchant or carriage maker does not keep them, call on or write.

Geo. A. Landon,
MANUFACTURER AND GENERAL DEALER
IN CARRIAGE HARDWARE.

519 King Street West, Toronto

111 Dundas Street.

Branch store—654 Dundas St., London.

RECIPE.

For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract, one bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast, half a cake
Sugar, two pounds
Lukewarm water, two gallons
Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle, place in a warm place for 24 hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling, cool and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons. ywt

Reid's Hardware

—FOR—
LAWN HOSE,
SPRINKLERS, etc.

SEE OUR
HAMMOCKS Prices to suit.

JAS. REID & CO
118 (north side) Dundas Street.

Money Loaned on real estate, notes and farm stock, furniture and chattels.

Coins, Medals and Tokens Bought.

JAMES MILNE
88 Dundas Street, London, Ont.
Send postage stamp for reply. ywt

We Want You to Know

more of our confectionery. Call and give us a trial order. Prices are very moderate.

JOHN FRIEND

117 Dundas Street. ywt

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GEORGE PARISH

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337 Talbot Street, south of King Street.

COMPLEXION REMEDIES

Agents for Mrs. Gervaise Graham's Cosmetics. Face Blanch removes pimples, freckles, sallowness, tan, liver spots and all impurities from the skin. Does not take away the natural rosy look. \$1.25, 3 bottles for \$3.50.

Hygienic Skin Food eliminates wrinkles, pitulines, sores, softening and whitening. \$1.50.

Hydrobromide: Hair Restorer, excellent. \$1. Hair Vigor, \$1.50, etc., etc.

Electrolysis—For the permanent removal of superfluous hair, moles, warts, etc. Electrical treatment for falling and gray hair.

Madame Coeur Dermatology Institute

140 Maple street, London.

DETECTIVE AGENCY—McKinnon's International Detective Agency and Investigation.

Bureau of Inquiry and Investigation.

Male and female experts fully engaged and supplied.

Correspondents in all the leading cities in Canada, United States and Europe. All business and correspondence strictly confidential.

We investigate every class of Criminal, Commercial or Civil Work, including Murders, Theft, Burglaries, in-end-Ram, Forgery, Frauds, Blackmailing, Threatening and Anonymous Letters; Locate Lost or Absent Relatives, Friends or Heirs; Discover Ancestral Debtors; Secure Possession of Robbed Property, and employ special machinery to capture Fugitive Criminals liable to extradition.

All employees of this agency are provided with credentials.

Hugh McKinnon, Gen. Superintendent Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

Offices, 17 Main St., East. Residence, 21 Bond St.

To aid digestion and lay up a store of health, use

Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum.

See that the trade mark name Tutti Frutti is on each 5c package. Save coupons for books and music.

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THE DODDS MEDICINE CO., LTD.

TORONTO

Do you know of a case wherein DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS failed to cure any kidney ailment? If so, we want to know it. Over a million boxes sold without a single complaint.

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TORONTO

100c ywt

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED

Our INFANTILE TUBE Cures deafness, restores hearing, and relieves all ear pain, no matter how long it has been present. Self-adjusting. No Pain. Write for literature. Send 5c for book and proof FREE.

P. H. H. Co., 258 E. 4th St., N. Y., for Book and Proof FREE

103

For Boys and Girls

From Rockaway Beach to Bedford Town.

By Martha Burr Banks.

Every day, when the sun goes down,
The babies are off to Bedford town;
All of the little folks, grave or gay,
Down by the river of Rockaway.
A mother's lap is each bonnie boat;
The Lullaby Lady will set it afloat;
Little Ed Lazzyd pushes from shore,
Good Fairy Dreams lends her aid at the oar;

Nod, nod goes each weary young
crown.

And it's all aboard for Bedford town.

Rock, rock, they ride over the billows;
Sleep, sleep, mother-arms are the pillows;

Glide, glide over the rippling tide,
As the eyelids drop and the dimples
hide;

Swing, swing, while the mother shall
sing

Of lands in the meadow, of birds on
the wing;

The stars light their lanterns afar in
the sky;

Each tired little daisy-bud closes its
eye,

While the babies, steadily drifting
down,

Drop into the harbor of Bedford town.
—The Outlook.

Jack and Jill's First Visit to the Seashore.

Jack and Jill were two of the prettiest little horses you ever saw in your life. Roth had the glossiest black coats and long silky tails, and the only way you could tell them apart was that Jill had a little white star on her forehead and Jack had none.

The day after their mistress arrived at the seashore, where she had taken a pretty cottage for the season, she said to John, the coachman:

"John, you can give Jack and Jill a good run around the field this morning; it will do them good."

When Jack and Jill found themselves with only light ropes around their necks, absolutely free to run and jump around the green field, no poor children sent for an outing on a Fresh-Air Fund ever seemed more overjoyed than they.

Jack straightaway got on his back and rolled over and over on the grass in his delight. Jill immediately following suit. Then after they were tired of this sport, Jack stood still a moment sniffing the fresh salt breeze in the sunlight, and then off he galloped the whole length of the field and then back again, forward and back, and Jill came galloping after, but, as you will be glad to know, neither fell down and broke his crown.

Presently both Jack and Jill stopped to take breath at the stone wall nearest the beach. They saw the cool waves breaking along the smooth, hard sand, and Jack turned his head to Jill as if to say, "Shall we?" and Jill nodded back as plainly as could be, "Yes, let's what a lark!" And then, with one bound, the two little horses jumped over the wall and delightfully trotted down the long slope of the beach. At the water's edge they stopped again, side by side, and Jack lifted up one hoof in the air, and again looked at Jill as if inquiring, "Do we dare?" and again Jill responded "Yes," and the two horses went gently against their warm skins. Finally they were in shoulder-deep, and again Jack turned as if to say, "What do you think?" and Jill, as plain as possible, as she gave a delighted snort and began to move her legs in and out. So the two horses, with faces seaward, swam and swam and swam, as delighted as two children with their first experience of the water, but adapting themselves to it as no two children in the world ever did.

In the meantime John, the coachman, was becoming more and more alarmed. He had watched the horses go down to the beach, and had expected that, of course, they would turn back as soon as they reached the water. To his astonishment, they went further and further in, paying no attention to his loud exhortations to return, and when he saw them swimming off, as if they fully intended visiting the old country before their return, his consternation knew no bounds, for he knew their strength would give out long before they could cover even the distance they had gone. Over the stone wall leaped John, and along the beach the quarter of a mile to the United States Life Saving Station he ran as fast as his legs could carry him.

"Quick!" he shouted to the astonished sailor who sat smoking in the doorway. "Quick! get a boat out, or our horses will drown before our eyes!"

As quick as a flash out ran the boat along the pulleys, and four strong sailors were rowing with might and main to the horses, now becoming exhausted. Neither Jack nor Jill knew enough to turn around, and were swimming with hard, quick breaths, as the boat at last caught up with them.

MELLIN'S FOOD

"I have been an invalid for three years and a half and still enjoy my daily cup of MELLIN'S FOOD and Milk as much as ever. Plain milk alone does not suit me but when mixed with the food it digests perfectly. Such an agreeable and digestible a preparation as Mellin's Food is a great blessing to sick people."

Miss E. L. Thayer,
67 Sparks Street,
Cambridge, Mass.

Write to us and we will send you a sample of Mellin's Food or our book "The Care and Feeding of Infants," free of charge.

DOLBER-GOODALE COMPANY,
BOSTON, MASS.

John, who was in the stern, finally managed to get hold of Jack's halter and a grateful neigh from the tired horse repaid the sailors for all their exertions. Slingsing a longer noose around Jill's neck, she again came following after, as Jack was gently turned around. Both horses, with the sight of the shore and the sound of John's familiar voice, were encouraged to fresh exertions, and though at last almost exhausted, they kept afloat till they were again able to walk on the sand to the beach. The moment they were out of the water they fell exhausted on the beach, and it required a stiff dose of whisky for each horse and a brisk rubbing down by John before they regained enough strength to walk to the stable. Jill next day could hardly stand for lameness, and Jack seemed a year or two older; but as they looked out of their round windows on to the deep blue sea, Jack looked at Jill as if to say, "But it was a lark, wasn't it?" and Jill responded with an appreciative neigh that plainly meant a "yea."—The Outlook.

Can't Afford It.

"Don't keep turning her head so much, Ruthie."

"Why not?"

"Because mamma says it might break."

"Ho! I don't believe it will. It feels as strong. I want to see how far around it will go."

So she twisted Mariana's head to the right, now to the left, until the poor thing looked helplessly over first one shoulder and then the other. Bessie was fixing the lunch table, and once in a while gave an uneasy glance at Ruth.

Mariana was a doll that could do almost anything but walk and talk. Her eyes would open and shut, and her joints turn after head turned so that she could look either way in a manner which Ruth thought very cute and cunning. But as she kept on Ruth all at once heard a little snuffing sound, and the head back again an ugly crack came in the pretty neck. When she tried again the crack grew louder.

"O dear," she said, as Bessie came to look. "What is the matter?"

"Don't," said Bessie, as Ruth still tried to turn the head.

"See, it's broken. I don't believe it will ever turn again."

Tears came into her eyes. It was so hard not to say something angry to Ruth that she wisely followed a bit of advice often given by mamma: "When you find yourself tempted to say something unkind get out of the room for awhile."

She went out of the room, leaving Ruth feeling very miserable. Indeed, here was Mariana, Bessie's very best doll, the most beautiful one Ruth had ever seen, broken. Ruth placed her in her own little chair and there she sat gazing in a most uncomfortable fashion over her left shoulder. After awhile Bessie came back into the room. She laid Mariana in her bed, saying:

"There, dearie, you've got a bad crook in your neck, so you must go to bed."

Then going to Ruth she said:

"Come, Ruthie, we'll play with the other dolls."

"But," said Ruth, with a little snuff, "I feel so bad about it—it's dreadful."

"Yes, so 'tis. It's so dreadful that we can't afford to feel bad about it."

"What?" said Ruth in surprise.

"That's just the way 'tis. Here you've come to spend the day with me and have a splendid time. Mariana's broken, and that's dreadful enough without making things worse. Don't you see, we can't afford to spoil our nice day for it."

"Well, you're queer," said Ruth. "Who told you all that?"

"I was feeding her canary. She didn't tell me I might. I let it out, and oh, the cat caught it, and that was the end of that poor little bird. Cousin Bertha cried a little at first. I went to my room and was going to cry all day. I felt so badly. But presently she came to me, so sweet and bright, and said: 'Come, Bessie, when a thing is very bad we can't afford to fret about it. Didn't you, Cousin Bertha?' cried Bessie, rising her voice as a pretty young lady was passing the door."

She came in, expressing sympathy for the poor crooked-necked doll, adding:

"Yes, that's right, little girlies. It is a bad business, but how much worse it would be if you let it take all the sunshine out of your day and the smile off your faces."—The New York Observer.

A New Boy at School in China.

Everyone knows the absurd character to Occidentals—of Chinese conversation, but every fresh account of a first interview with a Chinaman with whom etiquette must be observed is a new entertainment. A gentleman who was for a long time at the head of a school in China, who was patronized by Chinese, has contributed to an exchange an account of the usual interview which took place between him and the father of a boy brought to the school.

The Chinese gentleman is escorted to the reception-room, and both he and the teacher shake their hands and bow profoundly. Then the teacher asks:

"What is your honorable name?"

"My mean, insignificant name is Wong."

Tea and a water-pipe are sent for, and the teacher says, "Please use tea."

The Chinaman sips and puffs for a quarter of an hour before he says to the teacher:

"What is your honorable name?"

"My mean, insignificant name is Pott."

"What is your honorable kingdom?"

"The small, petty district from which I come is the United States of America." This comes hard, but etiquette requires the teacher to say it.

"How many little stems have you sprouted?" This means, "How old are you?"

"I have vainly spent 30 years."

"Is the honorable and great man of the household living?" He is asking after the teacher's father.

"The old man is well."

"How many precious little ones have you?"

"I have two little dogs." These are the teacher's own children. Have you in your illustrious institution?"

"I have a hundred little brothers."

"When the Chinaman comes to business, 'Venerable master,' he says, 'I have brought my little dog here, and worshipfully entrust him to your charge.'"

The little fellow, who has been standing in the corner of the room, comes forward at this, kneels before the teacher, and knocks his head against it. The teacher raises him up and sends him off to school, while arrangements are made for his sleeping-room, and so forth. At last the Chinese gentleman rises to take his leave.

"I have tormented you exceedingly today," he says.

"Oh, no, I have dishonored you!"

As he goes toward the door he keeps saying, "I am gone; I am gone." And etiquette requires the teacher to repeat, as long as he is in hearing, "Go slowly, go slowly."

With the Poets.

Service.

Fret not that the day is gone,
And thy task is still undone,
'Twas not thine, it seems, at all;
Near to thee it chanced to fall.

Close enough to stir thy brain,
And to vex thy heart in vain.
Somewhere in a nook forlorn,
Yesterday a babe was born;

He shall do thy waiting task;
All thy questions he shall ask.
And the answers will be given,
Whispered lightly out of heaven.

His shall be no stumbling feet,
Failing where they should be fleet;
He shall hold no broken clue;
Friends unto him shall be true;

Men shall love him; falsehood's aim
Shall not shatter his good name.
Day shall nerve his arm with light,
Slumber soothe him all the night;

Summer's peace and winter's storm
Help him all his will perform,
'Tis enough of joy for thee
His high service to foresee.

—E. R. SILL.

One Way of Love.

I cannot measure for thee, drop by drop,
Thy draught of love, my hands,
Dear, tremble so,
Behold the chalice! How the bright drops glow!

And still I pour, although thou bidst me stop,
Till the rich wine mounts to the goblet's brim,
And the dry earth receives the overflow.

Too generous I am? Beloved, no! Love's hand should count its gift is a weak prop
Whereon to stay a weary human heart.

Yes, let me closer still; perchance I may,
Clasped in thine arms, forget the dreary day.

When thou dost love, my life, my soul's best part,
In cold satiety will turn thee round,
And dash the poor cup, broken, to the ground.

—ELIZA C. HALL.

Two Rooms.

A beautiful room with tinted walls,
A bust where the colored sunlight
A lace-hung bed with a satin fold—
A lovely room all blue and gold—
And weariness.

A quaint old room with rafters bare,
A low white bed, a rocking-chair,
A book, a stalk where a flower had
An open door—and all within
Peace and content.

—ANNA JANE GRANNIS.

A Laugh--A Smile.

Fogg says that everything at his house is done by rule—the rule of three, he explains; his wife, his wife's mother, and the hired girl.

German Friend—De picture you haf bainted is most butiful; dere is only von vord in the English language which describes it—and I haf forgotten it.

Professor—Give me the names of the bones that form the human skull.

Medical Student—I've got them all in my head, but I can't recall 'em their names.

Miss Scragg—Yes, once when I was out alone on a dark night, I saw a man, and oh, my, how I ran!

Little Willy—And did you catch him, Miss Scragg?

"Sister McGinnis, you must exercise patience with your husband's infirmities."

"Dr. Fourtully, the weather is too warm for such exercise, and I won't."

Little Dot—"I don't see how the cows can eat grass."

Little Dick—"I s'pose when they is young the mother cows keep saying to their children, 'If you don't eat grass you shan't have any pie.'"

"Your friend, Van Dooze, is a great Practical Joker, I believe."

"Yes, but he is not my friend any more."

"What's the matter?"

"I played a joke on him the other day."

One exceedingly warm day in July a neighbor met an old man, and remarked that it was very hot. "Yes," said Joe, "if it wasn't for one thing I should say we were going to have a thaw."

"What is that?" inquired the friend.

"There's nothing froze," said Joe.

Mother of Nine—Well, Bridget, I am quite sure she shan't have to do any stockings in heaven after ten o'clock at night.

Bridget—Shure, an' that's thrife for you, mam, for all the pictures of angels that Ivor I saw was barefooted.

A visitor to Wexsex inquired of an old man if he knew Thomas Hardy, and received the following "delicious bit of depreciation" in answer: "O, the written chap! I've agreed some of his works. They says 'tis a gift. Seems to me 'tis just written—just silted down an' written, an' not done! 'Tis the one true blood of Purifier, it's superior merit is an established fact, and merit wins."

HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, pleasant to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

An editor who is also postmaster at Great Bend, Mo., offers a year's subscription to his paper at \$1, agreeing that the paper shall be sent free if Bryan is beaten.

How to Cure Skin Diseases. Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures, tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, healthy, and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for "Swayne's Ointment." LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal, Wholesale Agents.

GREAT MEN AS LOVERS

Not a Whit Less Silly Than Their Intellectual Inferiors.

Addison fell in love with the Countess Dowager of Warwick, but she did all the courting, and gave him no trouble in that regard.

When Helme was in love he was so jealous that he poisoned a parrot belonging to his mistress, for fear it would claim too much of her affection.

Byron was crazily jealous of every woman he ever loved. His loves were almost innumerable, and sooner or later he made every one miserable.

Thomas Moore, was always in love. The names of no less than fourteen different ladies to whom he vowed eternal fidelity are to be found in his poems.

Walter wrote his most pleasing poetry of Sacharissa. After she rejected him, he, in a letter to a friend, said, "She is only a red-headed drab, anyhow."

Alfred de Musset fell in love with George Sand, and when she tired of him, as she did of everyone else, he took to absinthe, and soon succeeded in drinking himself to death.

When Sterne was in love, he sent his sweetheart, Mrs. Draper, "a pot of sweetmeats and a pot of honey, neither of which contains half the sweetness peculiar to yourself."

When Goethe was first in love he carved upon a tree in a neighboring forest a couple of hearts, united by a scroll, and a little later received a sound thrashing from the forester for damaging the tree.

Beethoven almost went crazy over the Countess Giulietta Guicciardi. He calls her "My Immortal Beloved," and declares his love to her in his "Ever mine! Ever each other's! Amen."

Alfred fell in love with a noble lady of Turin, and determined to effect a cure, his hands tied in a chair, and remained thus for a month, during which time he wrote "Cleopatra," and established his reputation as a poet.

General Pittman, the sturdy American hero, fell in love with a young girl at a festival in which the pining of apples for drying was the long employment. He tossed one long peeling over his shoulder, after the manner of the fortune-telling then common, and it fell in the shape of an initial, her name—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A REGULAR CRIPPLE.

The Story of an Old Settler in Dufferin County.

Suffered Terribly With Rheumatism, and Made Use of Remedial Appliances to Turn in Bed—Friends Thought He Could Not Recover.

From the Economist, Shelburne, Ont.

Almost everybody in the township of Melancthon, Dufferin county, knows Mr. Wm. August, J.P., postmaster of Augustus, Mr. August, now in his 77th year, came to Canada from England forty years ago, and for 38 years has been a resident of Melancthon.

During some 30 years of that time he has been a postmaster, and for eleven or twelve years was a member of the township council, for some years holding the position of reeve. He has also been a justice of the peace since the formation of the county. It will thus be seen that Mr. August stands high in the estimation of his neighbors.

In the winter of 1894-95 Mr. August was laid up with an unusually severe attack of rheumatism, being confined to the house and to his bed for about three months. To a reporter of the Economist, Mr. August said: "I was, in fact, a regular cripple. Suspended from the ceiling over my bed was a

ropo, which I would seize with my hands, and thus change my position in bed or rise to a sitting posture. I suffered as only those racked with rheumatic pains could suffer, and, owing to my advanced age, my neighbors did not think it possible for me to recover. I had read much concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and at last determined to give them a trial."

Mr. August commenced taking the pills about Feb. 1, 1895, taking at the outset one after each meal and increasing to three at a time. Within a couple of weeks I could notice an improvement, and by the first week in April I was able to be about as usual, free from the pains, and with but very little of the stiffness. I continued the treatment a short time longer, and found myself fully restored. It is now nearly a year since I discontinued taking the Pink Pills, and I have not had any return of the trouble in that time. I have no hesitation in saying that I owe my recovery to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

These pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' Dance, nervous headache, all nervous troubles, palpitation of the heart, after effects of grippe, diseases depending on humors of the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six for \$2.50. See that the company's registered trade mark is on the wrapper of every box offered you, and positively refuse all imitations or substitutes alleged to be "just as good." Remember no other remedy has been discovered that can successfully do the work of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A SUITABLE DESCRIPTION.

"Come, old man, tell me what your fiancée is like."

"Well, she is a high-grade girl with a '66 expression; weighs 112 pounds and has the narrowest tread I ever saw. Her voice has a tone that is all its own, and her heart is built like a watch, her disposition is perfectly adjustable, and her temper comes with a brake, and she isn't the sort to be frightened because life isn't all asphalt."

Missard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

GUESS
the weight of the
big cake of

Surprise Soap

AT THE
...Toronto Fair

The winner receives the handsome Heintzman Piano; it's the highest grade on Exhibition there. Everyone can guess free of charge. Go to the Surprise Soap Exhibit and deposit your guess, it costs nothing but a look at Surprise Soap. It pays you to know Surprise Soap and you have a chance to win the Piano. ST. CROIX SOAP CO., ST. STEPHEN, N.B.

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Furniture Exhibition--Western Fair

LONDON, CANADA.

NEW DESIGNS!
HANDSOME STYLES!
INCOMPARABLE FINISH!

The London Furniture Manufacturing Co.,

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Cordially invite all visitors to the Western Fair, after inspecting their choice exhibition of furniture in the Northwest Gallery of the Main Building, to visit their extensive Retail Show-rooms, No. 184 to 193 King Street, London, and view the FINE FURNITURE there displayed. All manufactured of the choicest materials and by the ablest workmen. 437 Medium, cheap and high grades of furniture at prices that will induce large sales.

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Ladies' Racers,
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Boys' and Girls'.

1896 NEW MODELS.

BEAUTY, STRENGTH, LIGHTNESS AND DURABILITY.

The new 1896 MODELS are elegant in appearance, remarkable for simplicity of construction, have the greatest structural strength combined with lightness of material. We guarantee ease, speed and durability, under prolonged and incessant use. FINEST WHEEL IN THE WORLD. Write for Remington Art Catalogue.

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AGENTS.

Put Your . . .

... Foot In It!

—and learn what comfort means. It is made after Nature's fashion and will make friends with your foot the first time you wear it. (No need to make your feet fit the shoe.) Made by the famous Good-year Welt process—not a stitch or peg under the foot. Made from best American wax calf-skin—Russia tan calf or black Aluminum calf. Every pair stamped on the sole \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00.

The Slater Shoe (for Men.)

POCOCK BROS. SOLE AGENTS FOR LONDON.

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SILVERWARE

OF THE HIGHEST GRADE.

THE QUESTION "WILL IT WEAR?"

NEED NEVER BE ASKED IF YOUR GOODS BEAR THE TRADE MARK

1847 ROGERS BROS. MARK

AS THIS ITSELF GUARANTEES THE QUALITY

BESURE THE PREFIX

1847

IS STAMPED ON EVERY ARTICLE.

THESE GOODS HAVE

Living Bat Traps.

Big Snakes Make War on the Rodents.

How They Manage to Swallow Their Prey—Overcome by Fear.

On grass-covered plains and hill-sides in South Africa you frequently come across spots apparently thickly inhabited by small running animals. Little paths wind about and cross each other in every direction, and may well be compared to the streets of a city on account of their proximity to each other and their numerous crossings. Each path is clearly marked by being almost destitute of herbage. If you trace them up, you will find that they all end in holes just large enough to admit a half-grown rat; and if you beat the thicker bunches of grass you will probably see a small rat-like animal running at a quick little trot along a pathway to the burrow. He is a vole, very like a rat or mouse in appearance, but much less nimble and much more delicate than either; he is larger than a mouse and considerably smaller than a rat. His fur, too, is much longer and thicker in proportion, being more like that of the rabbit in its texture. Boys, both white and colored, in South Africa consider them very good eating, and enjoy them roasted in embers whenever they can catch them. Many of the voles live in each colony, and the colonies are so numerous that you cannot travel a mile in any direction without crossing one. But the vole has a worse enemy than boys. If you approach a colony and carefully survey all the runways, particularly if there be a bush there, you will perhaps see the enemy alluded to—a living rat trap—lying in the path; and the very sight of his broad, and sinister, cat-like eyes, will make your blood run cold.

Life is the terrible puff-adder, short, thick-bodied, broad-headed, long-fanged, death-dealing ally to vole and man—and even to the prowling lion, should he in his wanderings set paw upon the deadly reptile. He is beautifully colored, having a ground-work of velvet black, with half-moons of yellow, and small specks of the same marked along his back from head to tail. More than once I have found puff-adders lying in vole paths, and there is no doubt that they devour great numbers of them. Nor will a puff-adder be satisfied with one. As soon as he has swallowed his first catch he looks around a little, and then lies in wait for another, which he catches just as he did the first. His method of securing them is this: He wanders about for a while, and then he comes to the colony. His tongue sticks him by the touch of its delicate points, that his prey is in the vicinity. For a while he searches busily about, and the catches sight of a vole he lies quiet in or close to the path. He knows by instinct that his remaining motionless for a long time will arouse the little animal's curiosity. The vole, seeing the snake moving, is probably frightened, and runs to his hole; but the puff-adder, having been so long finding him, he is not pursued, he soon emerges and looks around for the snake. He discovers the reptile motionless. "Dead," thinks the vole, "he is asleep, maybe," and he cautiously approaches to investigate. Inch by inch he ventures, sniffing into closer proximity to danger; he even runs his nose over the snake, who never moves in the slightest. At last the unfortunate little quadruped allows its curiosity to get the better of its prudence; it ventures too close. The living spring of the snake's neck flies out, and the vole is held struggling in the jaws of the reptile whose venom-distilling fangs are buried in its tender body. He never relaxes his flailing for a single instant. Soon the deadly secretion does its work, and the vole passes stomachward out of sight. The puff-adder then repeats its tactics with like success. It is satisfied or becomes thirsty, when he goes off to seek water in the kloops, or hides under a bush to avoid danger, and sleep till his necessities arouse him to another change of lodging.

With large, fierce rats, the tactics of the puff-adder are somewhat different. Six, which I kept in my collection at Grahamstown in the Cape Colony, gave me many opportunities of observing their methods with rats. They are large and powerful to be caught and held in the jaws while dying. One instance will explain their methods with such animals.

Leaving one of the puff-adders loose in my room I locked the door and prepared to give him a rat of unusual size. When the puff-adder had coiled himself in a shadowy corner behind a table-leg, I cautiously opened the wire trap, and let the rat run out, seating myself in a chair to watch the methods of the puff-adder. If he saw the rat coming out of the trap, he gave no sign, whatever, but lay as still as if he were dead. The rat, too, didn't see the snake until he approached the fatal corner, which he did with that business-like air peculiar to rats seeking holes. As I sat perfectly still the rat was in no great hurry, so that he did not run blindly on the snake. He got within a foot of his enemy before he seemed to notice him; then, with a rat-like instinctiveness, he set on his haunches, shifted tremblingly to be sure if it were really a snake. As he did so the puff-adder became alarmed at his size, and gave vent to a loud, blowing hiss, at the same time drawing back his head with the nose inclined downward, ready to strike. The hiss alarmed the rat, which jumped past the snake, uttering a squeak of alarm. But the reptile was quicker than the quadruped, and struck about nicely while still on the jump. The action of the snake was so quick that he must have said to have struck the rat rather than have bitten it. He did not hold it at all, so that it continued its slightly interrupted journey, but alas! it had the venom injected into its lungs, and before it reached the place where I sat it tottered over to the other side of the room and lay down dying, resting on its side behind a pile of books on the floor close by the wall, in such a position that it was completely out

of the snake's line of vision. If the puff-adder at first view of the rat had coveted it for a dinner, he certainly was much alarmed in striking it, for his loud blowing filled the room for probably not less than a minute afterward. Finally he ceased these manifestations, and yawned widely, stretching his fangs and jaws to their utmost extent. The rat was by this time lying dead behind the bookcase, as the puff-adder remained to excrete the snake further, and he soon set out on a journey of exploration.

Over the rat's path he went for a while; then he left it, going back to his corner. Again and again he went backward and forward, then extended his search around the wall until he came to the motionless body of his victim, which he tried on every side with his tongue, to make sure that life was thoroughly extinct. At last, satisfied on this point, he took his head in his mouth and swallowed it down with great difficulty—for he was occupied in the process for the full space of 40 minutes—the rat being, as has been mentioned before, more than usually large.

The rattlesnake, the copperhead and other deadly snakes of the viper class all catch rats in this manner; and none of them will ever hold an animal which they fear on account of its strength or fierceness. Nevertheless, they will all strike it to death, as the puff-adder, and after an interval set out to find its corpse and swallow it at their leisure, if it prove to be every way desirable.

ROSSLAND WILL STAY.

Mr. George Gooderham's Impressions of the Country.

Toronto Globe.

Mr. George Gooderham, who has returned to the city from a trip to Rossland, in the course of which he made some heavy investments in mining property, gave a Globe reporter his impressions of the golden West.

"You ask me," said Mr. Gooderham, as he leaned back reflectively in his chair, "if this is a merely momentary excitement, or if the district will stay. I am sure it will stay. There is in sight in the leading mines already in or sufficient quantities to prove that the district will become a great mining center. I should say that it will take ten years to clear out the ore already in sight. The owners of the leading mines, with the exception of the Trail smelter, which is shipping the Trail smelter, are not taking out the ore. What they are doing is in the direction of developing the property, locating the ore bodies, blocking them out, and making everything ready to ship when the railway and smelter facilities make the cost of handling cheaper than now."

"What the country needs first of all is the extension of the railway through the Crown Point Pass, so that the Trail district can be put in touch by the shortest route with Eastern Canada. The Government should be urged by the newspapers to take up the matter at once. The line would have an immense local traffic from the very first, and would keep the trade of the district in Canadian territory. The American lines are pushing in branches from across the border, and American firms are doing the bulk of the trade in supplies for the district. The machinery for the mines comes mainly from Eastern Canada, but the other supplies required are imported in quantity. There is no place near at hand growing food stuffs, and with the railway through the Crown Point Pass the people of the prairies would feed the people of the mountains. When the railway and smelter facilities are provided the production of gold will be very great. There is a smelter at Trail, and I understand another is to be erected at Rossland. These smelters take the ore and make it into matte, greatly reducing its bulk. It is then shipped to refineries in the adjacent States. It will hardly pay for some time at least to erect refineries in the Trail district, as the plant is very expensive."

"How do you regard the system of large capitalization of the mines, and selling the shares at a big discount?"

"That is a source of considerable danger," answered Mr. Gooderham, and the public must be careful. I may say, speaking for ourselves, that we are doing nothing of the sort. We do not intend to sell stock in the mines we have acquired. We put our money into them, and if they are successful we get the result. If they are not, with a shrug, 'we lose our money. But I'm not at all afraid of that. We have taken the controlling interest in the Crown Point mine, and the adjacent properties. The Point, the Tiger and the Uncle Sam. The Crown Point has been partly developed, and some splendid ore has been taken out of it, and as to the other three, the appearance is that they contain a continuation of the Crown Point vein. It is probable that, like the leading operators, we will simply do development work and await better shipping facilities. In a year or so, we will doubtless begin to ship ore."

Mr. Gooderham, at the end of the interview, pressed the necessity for the immediate construction of a Canadian line through the great mineral belt.

NO EQUAL IN THE WORLD.

REV. W. H. WITHROW, D. D., Now Touring Europe With a Canadian Party, Is One of Many to Talk Favorably of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

There are few more noted travelers than the Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., editor of the Canadian Methodist Magazine, and of other publications of the great Methodist Church of this country. He is a wide traveler, and enjoys the opportunities that travel gives of judging broadly of the merits of any article. He has expressed the written opinion that Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is a most excellent remedy for cold in the head and various catarrhal troubles. One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Powder, diffuses the powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Croup, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. Sixty cents.

NOT FOR \$50 EITHER.

A woman was learning how to ride a wheel. One morning, when she was out on her bicycle, making good time in rather uncertain curves, over a man coming toward her in the middle of the road. Still speeding along, she hailed him, "O, mister, mister, won't you please get out of my way?"

The kind-hearted gentleman jumped off nimbly on the grass at the side of the road, and as she sped by he exclaimed:

"Yes, indeed, I will, good lady; I wouldn't stay in your way for a \$10 bill."

Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents cure on the grass at the side of the road, and all the organs in a healthy condition.

Queer Freaks of Flowers.

The Mysteries of Orchids—Harmony in Perfumes.

Hints to Singers With Bouquets—Power of an Artificial Rose.

The Figure.

Now when flowers are blooming all around us, what can we speak of that is more interesting than the delicious perfume which they exhale? In adding that to the elegance of form and the brilliancy of colors, nature seems to concentrate in flowers all the means of delight that are at her disposal. Consequently the love of flowers is perhaps the most general sentiment in all humanity.

One might write volumes on the perfume of flowers without exhausting the subject. Let us confine ourselves to a few of the most interesting and the easiest to observe. The greater portion of flowers give out their aroma constantly throughout the day. Very feeble in the bud, the odor reaches its maximum power at the moment of full bloom, and then slowly decreases until the death of the plant, after which it remains in part. But this is not a general law. By taking the trouble to scent a flower at different hours in the day, and at night it will be found that the perfume has intermittent periods. For instance, the night lily is inodorous during the day, and gives out its perfume in the night only, while the bindweed and the pumpkin vine do the reverse; the night lily is almost inodorous during the night, and give out their aroma in the day time only.

In these two categories of plants the exhaling of the perfume is evidently connected with the period of bloom, for the first are diurnal and the second are nocturnal. But there are others also in which this cause cannot be indicated, because they remain constantly open. Some of them, for instance, like the northern cactaceae, remain inodorous during the night, while others, like the geranium triste, have no odor during the day. Sometimes the phenomenon is traced to the period of fecundity. By putting pollen on some odoriferous flowers the perfume is increased.

But still more intermittent periods are noticed. The corolla and the calyx send out their perfumes every half-hour for a whole day, and continue until midnight. Several kinds of orchids present the curious phenomena of changes in the nature of their perfume. The orchid, for instance, has an odor of tuberose in the morning, and of gardenia in the evening; the cypripedium de solimae, on the other hand, is in the morning, and of violets in the evening; the dendrochile, a heliotrop, in the morning and of a lily in the evening; the clausenella, in the morning, and of narcissus in the evening; and the vanda grand, of Russia leather in the morning, and of the supplejack in the evening. In all climates there are flowers with perfumes, but those that grow in warm climates have more abundant, but less delicate odors, than those that grow in temperate zones. Some naturalists have investigated the question whether there was any relation between the color and the odor of flowers, and the following table presents one of their queer findings:

Agreeable Disagreeable
Colors. Species. odors, able odors.
White..... 13..... 13
Yellow..... 91..... 61
Red..... 93..... 76
Blue..... 107..... 12
Green..... 147..... 3
Brown..... 18..... 1

"According to this, white flowers possess the greatest amount of perfume, while the orange colored and brown have the least. But what can be more delicious than the odor of an orange tree flower? And what more disagreeable than that of an African marigold?"

Now, to take in the odor of a flower is certainly a very pleasant thing, and people have often been known to be so much attracted by the odor of flowers, and the following table presents one of their queer findings:

It is that of the gourmet enjoying a good dinner, or of a painter whose eyes rest upon a picture with harmonious colors? A careful analysis of one's condition of mind will be sure to bring out a negative answer. In reality, the pleasure is of the same order as that which one enjoys on hearing charming music. Sully-Prudhomme and Baudelaire, in verses comparing the perfume of flower to music, and the unfortunate Guy de Maupassant describes as follows his sensation when he was in a Mediterranean land breeze brought to him faint fragments of music played at San Remo, the music that he carried to him the aroma of the flowers on shore: "I was astounded," he wrote, "perfectly entranced. I could not tell whether I breathed music or heard perfume."

The analogy between perfumes and music is so great that an English chemist, Mr. W. S. MacLeod, has sent each one by a note in music. He arranged them all on a scale according to their intensity. And we have bouquets in the key of sol and do.

Consequently ladies who perfume themselves, sometimes to excess, should remember that a mixture may sometimes create a discord of odors which would produce an effect altogether contrary to their desires. They should also remember that perfumes are said to have a pernicious influence on their general health. Without going back very far into history, several examples may be found of the strange effect of perfumes upon certain nervous people. The painter, Vincent, could not bear the scent of a rose. It made him sick, and Mlle. Contat fainted whenever she caught the odor of musk. The Russian czar, Alexander, forbids her pupils to bring violets with them when they go to their singing lessons. Mme. Isaac prescribes for cold in the head, a less than a puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Powder, diffuses the powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Croup, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. Sixty cents.

NOT FOR \$50 EITHER.

A woman was learning how to ride a wheel. One morning, when she was out on her bicycle, making good time in rather uncertain curves, over a man coming toward her in the middle of the road. Still speeding along, she hailed him, "O, mister, mister, won't you please get out of my way?"

The kind-hearted gentleman jumped off nimbly on the grass at the side of the road, and as she sped by he exclaimed:

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A LANGUAGE OF HER OWN.

A Cornish Woman Who is the Only Person Knowing the Ancient Speech of Cornwall.

There is a woman in the county of Cornwall, England, who speaks a language known by no other person in the world. It is the ancient language of Cornwall, and once spoken by hundreds of people.

Dorothy Pentreath is the woman in question, and she lives in the town of Mousale, in Cornwall. She was born in 1806. Notwithstanding this fact, she is very vigorous, and her memory is good.

The Cornish language is a branch of the Celtic tongue, which was once widely spoken throughout the European world. It began to decline about the first quarter of the last century, being superseded by the English language. At the beginning of this century there were no less than two hundred families who could speak the language. The father of Dorothy Pentreath was one of them. He was a fisherman by occupation. Up to her twentieth year she could speak only Cornish fluently, while her English was just about as intelligible. When man grew up there was no one with whom she could converse in Cornish except her father, and after his death in 1830 she was the sole one in all Cornwall, in fact, the whole world, who could converse in that language.

Notes and Incidents.

There is a proposal to celebrate next year the Band of Hope Jubilee and the temperance triumph of the Queen's 60 years' reign with a monster temperance demonstration at the Crystal Palace.

As early as 1641 an act was passed compelling Scottish colliers to work six days a week because they had a tendency to take holidays and spend them in "drinking and debauchery."

The other day, in Glasgow, a woman wished a receipt for a £2 fine paid for her husband. "You'll get your man away with you, and that's all right," said an official. "That's a vera fine," replied the woman, "but ma man'll no' pay me back ma twa pound if I hant a receipt for't."

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For Mothers, Wives and Girls. The Ablest of Women Journalists Indorses Paine's Celery Compound.



Mrs. H. B. Sperry, who is now the eminent and respected president of the Women's National Press Association of the United States, is a lady journalist of note and reputation.

The active profession of journalism has kept Mrs. Sperry up-to-date in information, and progressive in thought. When there was a need of a remedy in her family, she was well aware that Paine's Celery Compound was the best medicine to use.

The following enthusiastic letter, sent to Wells & Richardson Co., shows the happy results from the use of this best of all medicines:

Dear Sirs—A few weeks' use of Paine's Celery Compound by my 32-year-old mother has been of great benefit to her, and proved to my satisfaction that there's nothing like it for the headache and sleeplessness incident to impaired digestion. A niece in my family was also cured of insomnia by using one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound. Yours truly,

HANNAH B. SPERRY.

In every part of Canada and the United States women are now strong in advocating the use of Paine's Celery Compound. Women, old and young, know well that this medicine is specially adapted for all the ills peculiar to their sex. When it is used the sick and suffering ones are seen to gain steadily in health, strength and vigor. No room is left to doubt in the skeptic and stubborn-minded individual. The joyous transformation from sickness to health is going on in thousands of homes all over this broad Canada of ours, and those once alarmed about the safety of those loved and dear ones now rejoice as they see the bloom of returning health lighting up and beautifying features once pallid and wan.

Dear, sick friends, remember that you cannot trifle much longer with life. Your troubles, if not banished at once, may take you off at any moment. Bear in mind that Paine's Celery Compound is guaranteed to cure it will meet your case no matter how bad it may be. May heaven give you faith sufficient to use at least one bottle of nature's curing medicine, in order to be convinced that it is what you need. To cure and make you well you must use Paine's Celery Compound, and imitations will never do the good work.

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If so send us your name and address and we will forward you by return mail three trial bottles of our famous Catarrh Remedy FREE OF CHARGE. Do not delay. Write at once, enclosing fee in stamps for postage. We want this great remedy introduced into every Canadian home.

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