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London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES.

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MORE BRITISH SHIPS SEIZED

Also the Hamburg-American Liner Scandia.

CZAR PROMISES IT WILL CEASE

Great Britain Officially Informed That Merchantmen Will Not Be Halted by the Volunteer Fleet.

St. Petersburg, July 23, 3:45 p.m. — The Associated Press is able to announce that Russia has informally notified Great Britain that orders have been issued to the Russian cruisers in the Red Sea not to arrest any more merchantmen, and it has been agreed between the two powers that if, pending the receipt of these orders by the captains of the St. Petersburg and the Smolensk, any other ships should be stopped and held as a prize, these acts shall be regarded as not having taken place and the ships concerned at once released.

London, July 23.—1:46 p.m.—Count Benckenderoff, the Russian ambassador, has received official notification from St. Petersburg, reporting the capture of two more British ships in the Red Sea, and instructions from his Government to notify Great Britain that the same procedure would be followed as in the case of the Malacca, namely, the vessels will be taken to a neutral port for examination by the consuls of the two nations concerned.

Didn't Search This One.

Port Said, July 23. — The Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamer Ceylon, homeward bound, from Yokohama and Penang, has arrived here. She reports that the cruiser St. Petersburg, of the Russian volunteer squadron, signaled her July 18 when 20 hours from Suez, asking her where she was from and where she was bound, after which the Ceylon was allowed to proceed. The St. Petersburg at that time was convoying a German merchant ship.

Here's More Trouble.

Suez, July 23. — The steamer Scandia, in charge of a Russian prize crew, has entered the canal.

St. Petersburg, July 23. — The officials of the Hamburg-American Line declare that the seizure of their steamer Scandia by the Russians in the Red Sea is inexplicable, as her manifests showed she did not carry any kind of war material for Japan. The company has asked the foreign office to take up the matter and secure an explanation.

May Be the Sambia.

Suez, July 23. — The Hamburg-American Line steamer Scandi, seized by the Russians in the Red Sea, has just arrived here. She flies the Russian naval flag, is commanded by a Russian naval officer, and is maned by a naval crew. She will enter the canal, her destination is not known.

None of the maritime registers available publishes the name Scandia as that of a Hamburg-American Line steamer. It is believed that the vessel referred to may be the Sambia, of that line, though she was reported to have passed Perim, at the southern entrance of the Red Sea, Thursday evening, and this was taken to disprove the report of her capture by a Russian volunteer fleet vessel.

Germany Wants to Know.

St. Petersburg, July 23. — 1:50 p.m. — The Russian Government has given formal assurance to Germany that there will be no repetition of the Prince Heinrich incident. Whether this includes a definite notification that the converted volunteer fleet steamers now in the Red Sea will cease stopping neutral vessels is not yet clear, although it is believed it does.

The German embassy to this hour has received no instructions from Germany regarding the reported seizure of the German steamer Scandia in the Red Sea, and the view of the assurances given to the German Government can scarcely credit the report. It is pointed out, however, that the Scandia may have been captured by the St. Petersburg before the orders of the Russian Government were received.

Great Britain formally raised the question of the war status of the St. Petersburg on July 20, and was formally assured that orders had been issued to prevent the Red Sea cruisers from seizing any more British ships.

Will Advise Neutrals.

St. Petersburg, July 23. — 5:40 p.m. —While not admitting the illegality of the Russian action in converting vessels of the volunteer fleet into warships after they had reached the Red Sea, it is probable, in view of the fact that neutral ships did not receive previous notice that Russia, in order to remove the shadow of a cloud upon their right to float the flag, will formally notify the powers of their conversion into warships, thus putting all neutrals upon their guard. In the meantime all the ships seized will be released, unless the captains refuse to show their manifests, in which event the procedure in the case of the Malacca probably will be followed.

Germany had not made any protest against the seizure of the Scandia up to 4 o'clock this afternoon.

SIR JOHN SIMON DEAD

Was Former President of the Royal College of Surgeons.

London, July 23. — Sir John Simon, K. C. B., former president of the Royal College of Surgeons and of the Royal Society, is dead. He was born in 1816.

MISSIONARIES MURDERED

Outrage by Chinese on Foreigners Reported From Singan.

Shanghai, July 23. — A report comes from Ishang to the effect that a rumor is current there that the French bishop, a priest, and two converts, were killed, another priest taken prisoner, and three chapels burned, at Sichaun, near Singan Fu. Two hundred soldiers have been dispatched from Ichang for the scene of the outrage.

A STREET SHOOTING

One Man Dead, Another Dying, and a Third Wounded.

New York, July 23. — One man is dead, another may die, and a third man has a slight bullet wound, as a result of a row over a woman on Third avenue east today. Herman Miller, 22 years old, who is under arrest, according to the police, has confessed that he shot the men to avenge an insult to his woman companion. Mary Whalen, who is held by the police as a witness. The dead man is John Martin, aged 20 years, a driver. Dennis Healy, aged 20, a blacksmith, and Frank O'Brien, aged 20, a printer, who were wounded, are at the Harlem Hospital. All the parties to the affair were residents of the upper east side.

WOMAN FAINTS; FALLS ON LAMP

House Takes Fire and Inmates Leap From Window to Escape.

Toronto, July 23.—Flames were discovered at 11.30 last night in the premises at 72 Kensington avenue owned by Jos. King and occupied by E. Malone and his widowed mother.

It seems that Mrs. Malone was going upstairs with a lamp in her hand. She was seized with a fainting fit and collapsed on top of the light. Her clothes caught fire and the heat brought her to her senses. She ran immediately to the back yard, where she managed to extinguish the blaze.

Meanwhile the stairway caught and in a few minutes the house was in flames. Mrs. Malone's son was sleeping in the front room, and discovering the fire he leaped from the window to the street.

It was some time later that the sound of a woman's shrieks drew the neighbors to the yard, where they found Mrs. Malone. A doctor was called and her injuries were hastily dressed.

She was at once taken to St. Michael's Hospital, where at an early hour this morning the nurses were unable to state definitely whether or not her injuries would be fatal.

The damage to the house was estimated at $350, and to the furniture at $200. The houses adjoining on either side, also owned by Mr. King and tenated by John Batton and William Cummings, were also scorched, but $50 would probably cover the damage.

DROWNED NEAR BERLIN

Fred Elliott, of East Toronto, Reported To Be Dead.

Berlin, July 23. — A drowning accident took place in the Grand River, about three miles above Bridgeport, on Thursday evening. The intelligence reached Berlin by 'phone from the two young men who left town Thursday afternoon to go up the river with the victim, who is Fred Elliott, of the eastern section of Toronto. His home is over the Don River, and he was in the employ of James Reid, of Stratford, a photographer and picture enlarger. He was one of Mr. Reid's staff at present working in Berlin, and as he has been working only three days, his employer does not know much about him. About 4 o'clock on Thursday evening, Elliott and two fellow-employes names Rutledge and Clymer, from the vicinity of London, left Berlin to go up beyond Bridgeport for a swim. They did not return at night and yesterday Mr. Reid received a telephone message, that while in bathing Elliott had been drowned, three miles above Bridgeport, and up till near noon his body had not been recovered.

RABBI AS DANCE MASTER

Owing to Misfortunes He Steps From Pulpit to Ballroom.

Paris July 23.—The new professor of dancing engaged for the summer season at Royan Casino was, says the Royal Argus, formerly a well-known Jewish rabbi.

Professor Sylva, as he is styled, is really M. Molina, at one time chief rabbi at Marseilles and afterwards at the synagogue in Paris.

Owing to a series of misfortunes he left his position, but two years ago, at a Free Masons' lodge, he met General Andre, minister of war, who sympathized with his position, and appointed him dancing master at the military cadet school of St. Cyr.

In the summer the school is closed, and Professor Sylva has now been engaged by the manager of the Royan Casino.

SUDBURY LINE COST $8,000,000

Work on New C. P. R. Branch To Begin at Once.

THE GEORGIAN BAY PORT

Will Be a Level Track on Almost the Entire Route, and No Curve Higher Than 4 Per Cent.

Montreal, July 23. — Mr. F. S. Darling, the Canadian Pacific Railway engineer in charge of all construction work east of Winnipeg, who has just returned from a trip of inspection along the route of the proposed Toronto-Sudbury branch, says:

"The proposed Canadian Pacific Railway line from Toronto to Sudbury will cost $8,000,000, and of this amount $2,000,000 will be required for the construction of 58 miles from Romford to Byng Inlet. We have decided that the grade of the entire route shall in no place be more than three-tenths of 1 per cent, which is equal to a level track. There will not be any curve higher than 4 per cent. The reason for saying that a three-tenths grade is equal to a level track is that an engine can pull the same number of cars over it as over a level track. This will make it equal to any section on any line in Canada.

"Before the end of the month 2,500 men will be at work on the portion of the line between Romford and Byng Inlet, where the rocky nature of the country makes it cost over $35,000 a mile. In addition, a large number of bridges will have to be constructed, the one at the French River alone, to cost $300,000.

"Regarding a port on the Georgian Bay the best location for one would be at Byng Inlet, for, though it is situated four miles from the bay, there is a straight channel. As soon as the first portion of the line is completed the contracts for the second portion will be awarded.

"Though the northern portion of the territory is a wilderness, it contains splendid lumber, while the remainder is through very fertile country."

THE EMBRO SHOOTING

High Constable Bound Over to the Next Assizes.

Woodstock, Ont., July 23. -- Magistrate Ball today delivered judgment in the case against High Constable William M. Tisdale, charged with unlawfully shooting W. N. Swartz, the Embro hotelkeeper, when arresting the latter on an assault charge Tisdale was required to give bonds to appear at the next assizes, provided an indictment is preferred against him. Swartz, the complainant, thereupon gave a bond binding himself to prefer a charge against the officer at the assizes.

WITHIN A MILE OF PT. ARTHUR

Rumored That the Japanese Have Captured Western Forts.

London, Saturday, July 23. — It is rumored from Shanghai that the Japanese have captured the western fort at Port Arthur, and are now within a mile of the main defenses, which they are bombarding.

It is stated from the same source that the garrison is reduced by fighting and sickness to 20,000 men.

Mrs. Maybrick's Movements.

Paris, July 23. — Reports were current last night that, accompanied by her mother, the Baroness de Roques, Mrs. Maybrick arrived in Paris yesterday to take the boat train to Havre, and embark there on the French liner La Champagne, for New York. Another report said Mrs. Maybrick had left Rouen direct for Havre, where she would remain over night before embarking on La Champagne, which will sail today. Neither of these rumors had been confirmed.

KING CHRISTIAN SUMMONS SURGEON

Aged Danish Monarch Is Taken Ill at Schwerin While Visiting Relatives.

Copenhagen, July 23. — Professor Schou, body surgeon to King Christian, was summoned this morning to Schwerin, where the King is staying. Professor Schou left before noon.

King Christian is visiting at Schwerin, capital of the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, at the relatives of his grandson, Prince Christian, eldest son of Crown Prince Frederick of Denmark. Prince Christian married the Duchess Alexandrine, eldest sister of the reigning Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

King Christian, who is 86 years old, is related to nearly all the reigning families of Europe.

Sues for Divorce.

Ottawa, Ont., July 23. — Arthur H. Hersey, merchant of Montreal, has made application for divorce from his wife, Eliza Jane Barry, also of Montreal.

Aged Lady Drowned.

Hamilton, Ont., July 22. — Mrs. Margaret House, aged 80 years, widow of the late Jacob House, who lives with her son, Lewis, near Beamsville, was drowned by falling into a well yesterday, when no one was in the vicinity to assist her.

EIGHT FAMILIES HOMELESS

Bad Fire at Hamilton Cleans Out a Row of Houses.

Hamilton, July 22. — Eight families, consisting of about 80 persons, were rendered homeless this evening by a fire that broke out about 5:30 in a row of frame houses on North Caroline street. The row occupies practically the whole block between Mill and Harriet streets. The trouble started at the corner of Mill and Caroline streets, and the fire crept up from the back sheds under the roof. The row was covered by one roof and there were no partitions. The fire was confined to the roof and eaves, but the lower floors suffered considerably from water.

The fire attracted a crowd of about 3,000, and there was the greatest confusion. The inmates lugged their furniture out on the streets, where it was drenched by the water that was being poured on the conflagration. Mrs. Morris, East King street, owned all the houses. Her loss will not amount to more than $2,000, and the tenants will suffer to the extent of about half that amount.

U. S. COLLEGIANS DEFEAT ENGLISH

American Man Captures the International Contest.

GREAT CROWD IN ATTENDANCE

Oxford and Cambridge Win Mile and Half-Mile—Yale and Harvard Taking the Sprints.

London, July 23. — The keen interest in the international sports between Harvard-Yale and Oxford-Cambridge was shown by the early hour at which the throngs of spectators began to arrive at the Queen's Club grounds, West Kensington. Before 3 o'clock the stands began to fill, and by 3 o'clock, when a pistol shot warned the participators in the first event to get ready, the stands had been crowded for a long time, and masses of spectators had gathered behind the ropes.

At 3:27 the men appeared for the 100 yards dash, R. K. Barcley, of Cambridge; Chapman, of Oxford; W. A. Schick, jun., of Harvard, and Torrie, of Yale. The runners made the marks amidst the breathless attention of the spectators, who had greeted them with applause when they had first appeared. The men started at 3:32 p.m.

Schick won the 100 yards dash, with Barcley second. Time 9 4-5 seconds. There was considerable applause.

H. W. Gregson, Cambridge, won the 1 mile run.

Holding, Cambridge, won the half-mile run.

E. J. Dives, Harvard, won the quarter-mile run.

L. P. Sheffield, Yale, won the long jump.

Bird, Harvard, was second in the hurdles.

Shevlin, of Yale, won the hammer-throwing. E. T. Glass, of Yale, was second.

E. J. Clapp, Yale, won the hurdle event. Time, 15 4-5 seconds.

The Americans were thus winners of the contest.

Made Commissioner.

Ottawa, Ont., July 23. — George S. Worsley, of Calgary, N. W. T., inspector of the Northwest mounted police, has been appointed commissioner of police in Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and the district of Keewatin.

CANADIAN WINS THE KING'S PRIZE

Private Perry Captures Bisley's Banner Trophy for the Dominion.

Bisley, July 23, 3:30 p.m. — Private Perry, Canadian, won the King's prize with a score of 221 points.

Perry thus takes the King's gold medal and a $1,250 purse, having defeated all the crack shots of the British Empire. His score was ten better than the winning score of 1903.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

London, Saturday, July 23.

Sun rises..4:57 a.m. Moon rises—4:45 p.m.
Sun sets...7:51 p.m. Moon sets...1:52 a.m.

Tomorrow—Windy and Cool.

Toronto, July 22—8 p.m.

A few scattered showers or thunderstorms are reported in the lower lake region. Elsewhere in Canada the weather has been everywhere fine. Excessive heat prevails throughout the Northwest Territories, with a maximum of 102 degrees in the shade at Medicine Hat.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 58—66; Kamloops, 70—88; Calgary, 46—94; Battleford, 52—94; Qu'Appelle, 48—84; Winnipeg, 44—72; Port Arthur, 52—88; Toronto, 53—74; Ottawa, 52—72; Montreal, 56—72; Quebec, 48—74; Halifax, 54—80.

Saturday, July 23—8 a.m.

FORECASTS.

Moderate to fresh northeast to north winds; clearing.

Sunday—Moderate north to east winds, and continued comparatively cool.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	52	48	Clear
Winnipeg	60	52	Clear
Parry Sound	58	52	Fair
Toronto	58	58	Clear
Ottawa	62	54	Cloudy
Montreal	60	60	Cloudy
Quebec	62	50	Rain
Father Point	56	46	Clear

WEATHER NOTES.

The weather is showery over lakes Erie and Ontario. Elsewhere in Canada for the most part fine. Great heat prevails in the Northwest.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 78°; lowest, 50.5°.

NEXT MOVE IS UP TO UNCLE SAM

Bond Says Newfoundland Will Go No Further

IN MATTER OF RECIPROCITY

If U. S. Fails to Ratify Bond-Hay Treaty, Tariff Will Be Put Up Against Her.

London, July 23. — Sir Robert Bond, Premier of Newfoundland, sailed home today on the steamer Buenos Ayrean from Liverpool, after having settled up Newfoundland's share in the Anglo-French treaty. Interviewed by the Associated Press on the subject of the Hay-Bond treaty, which is awaiting the ratification by the United States Senate, the Premier said:

"I have been unable to give the British Government any hope that the treaty, to which it lent support, will be ratified by the United States. Newfoundland is and has been anxious to secure reciprocity upon a mutually advantageous basis with our great and friendly neighbor. To secure that end I have made every effort consistent with the dignity and interest of the colony. More than this, Newfoundland has given American fishermen, during fourteen years, rights which it has power to withhold. It has been a matter of comment in connection with Joseph Chamberlain's campaign that Newfoundland gives America greater privileges than the mother country.

"The next move in the matter must be on the part of America. In the untoward event of our failing to secure any measure of reciprocity, it may become necessary, although I hope it never will, to put into execution those differentiating tariffs which the British colonies have enacted against foreign countries. The adoption of our 23¼ per cent preferential tariff in favor of British manufacturers' goods would turn the whole of our business with the United States to Canada. Newfoundland has not so far adopted this preferential tariff because it was thought that sooner or later the United States, both from the viewpoint of self-interest and in return for a material sign of genuine friendship would enact legislation favorable to Newfoundland."

"It would be absurd for me to say this, as, in any sense, threatening a tariff war. It is not a question of reprisals, but the people of Newfoundland cannot be expected to let this remain an open question forever, when everybody on the island knows that America is trading under advantages not allowed by any other British colony, and while Newfoundland products entering the United States are taxed to almost a prohibitive degree."

ONE SET RULES FOR RAILROADS

Railroad Commission Hopes Thus to Minimize Confusion and Accidents.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, Ont., July 22. — The railway commisison has under consideration the adoption of one set of rules for operating railways all over Canada. At present almost every railway has got rules of its own, and this causes confusion, sometimes accidents. The intention is to have a conference of all the railway companies and discuss the question, after which the result will be submitted to the commisison.

Looks Like Good Yield.

Winnipeg, Man., July 23. — A farmer six miles south began cutting barley yesterday. The grain is about the average and was ripe enough to cut last Monday, but owing to the rain cutting had to be put off until yesterday. Crops are coming on very rapidly and will turn out a good yield should present favorable conditions continue.

TRAINER BATTLES WITH MAD LIONS

Twenty-Seven Royal Beasts in Fierce Struggle at Coney Island.

New York, July 23. — At Coney Island Thursday night, as Captain Jack Bonavita, a well-known lion tamer, was starting his act with 27 lions, Caesar and Baltimore, two of the lions, jumped down from their stools and began fighting. The other lions joined in the mix-up and the fight became general. Bonavita attempted to drive back the lions with a heavy pole, but he in turn was attacked by Baltimore, who broke down the pole and buried his teeth in the trainer's arm, lacerating it terribly. The trainer then attempted to fire his blank cartridge pistol at the lion, when another lion sprang at him from the rear and bit at the pistol, thereby causing the charge of powder to enter Bonavita's left arm.

The latter's wounds were then bleeding profusely, but the plucky trainer did not cease his efforts until he had driven the lions back to their cages, when, overcome by loss of blood, he had to be carried to his room. Later he was taken to the hospital. This is about the tenth or eleventh time that Bonavita has been attacked by his lions since he returned from Paris. The trainers give the warm weather as a reason for the outbreak of Thursday night.

RIOT AT ALTAR

Police, With Revolvers, Save Man Who Deserts His Fiancee.

Chicago, July 23.—While wedding bells were ringing yesterday for Stanley Borjas and Gertrude Malja, the scene was transformed to one of rage and violence—all because Stanley stopped at the foot of the altar and declared that he would not wed.

"I don't want to get married now," he said.

There were mutterings and threats against the young man, but he was obdurate, and leaving his fiancee sobbing and moaning, left the church.

Friends of the young woman caught Borjas and handled him roughly. Several started to get a rope. A wagonload of officers hurried to the church. The police, with drawn revolvers, charged the crowd and released Borjas.

McBRIDE WANTS FIGHT

Aching to Lead a Company Against the British.

New York, July 23. — Major John Bride, as officer of the Irish Brigade in the Boer war, was one of the passengers who sailed yesterday on the French liner La Savoie for Havre. The major, who married Maude Gonne, the Irish Joan of Arc, came to the United States several weeks ago to see the St. Louis Fair. Speaking of the war between Japan and Rusisa he said:

"I wonder if England will be drawn into the fight. If she is, that would appear to be our opportunity. If she becomes involved in war with Russia, I might apply for a commission and lead a brigade, as I did in the Boer war."

LORD DUNDONALD MUST OBEY ORDER

His Lordship Is a Half-Pay Officer and Subject to Military Law.

London, May 23. — Lord Dundonald's position as a half-pay officer has been examined. On July 18, the Secretary of State decided, in view of all the facts, it was expedient that Lord Dundonald be recalled, and asked for an explanation, his attention being called to the paragraph in the King's regulations forbidding officers speaking publicly or attending public meetings. The telegram was dispatched on July 19. Under section 171 (1) of the army act, officers of the regular force on the active list, without any royal warrant for regulating the pay or promotion of regular forces, are subject to military law, and under royal warrant for pay. The 1900 active list includes officers who are on temporary half-pay. Lord Dundonald, therefore, is subject to military law, and must obey any lawful order.

THE BUTCHERS' STRIKE

Men Go Into Joint Conference With New Proposition.

Chicago, July 23. — The labor leaders went into today's joint conference with the packers, prepared to submit an entirely new basis for the settlement of the stockyards strike. The labor representatives considered the former agreement abrogated by the action of the packers yesterday. Their new demands called for the immediate reinstatement of the killing gangs and the meat butchers in a body.

Discrimination against the men in re-employment is alleged to have abrogated the agreement, under which the strike had been declared off. Those present today were members of subcommittees appointed at yesterday's joint conference. President Donnely was one of the conferees.

Chicago, July 23. — The joint conference today to settle the stockyards strike resulted in a disagreement.

The union leaders have gone to their headquarters to discuss a sympathetic strike.

MURDERED HIS PARAMOUR

Man From Ontario Cuts Girl's Throat in Michigan.

Manistique, Mich., July 23. — Daniel Bunkley murdered Pearl Standway at the Hiawatha Hotel last evening by cutting her throat with a razor. The parties came here from Blind River, Ontario, on Thursday, and registered as husband and wife. Bunkley gave himself up to the officers, and claims he killed the girl because she would not quit drinking, and was not true to him. The murderer and his victim were in the employ of a lumber company at Blind River up to two weeks ago.

Letter Stealing.

Windsor, Ont., July 23. — Peter A. Belleperche, a clerk in the postoffice, has been suspended pending an investigation by officials from the department at Ottawa. The suspension was the result of the arrest of young Moira a few weeks ago, after being caught in the act of stealing a letter from the postoffice.

KUROKI HOLDS GOOD POSITION

Enemy Loses Defensive Points On the Roads.

JAPANESE RESERVES MOVING UP

First Section of Baltic Fleet Ready to Sail -The Rainy Season Sets In in Earnest.

General Kuroki's headquarters in the field, via Fusan, July 22.—As a result of five days' activity the Japanese have secured much better strategic lines from their advance and the Russians have lost their best defensive positions both on the Liao Yang and Mukden roads. Four Russian guns shelled one of the Japanese positions for an hour this morning without result. The Japanese guns remained silent.

Major Hiraoku, who was wounded July 19, has died. He was attached to the British army in the Boer war.

Heavy rains have re-commenced.

Moving Up Reserves.

Sintzintin (70 miles east of Mukden), Manchuria, July 23.—According to reports from Chinese sources Singow Pass, ten miles northwest of Saimatsza, is held by more than 5,000 Japanese infantry and artillery. It is believed that this column has engaged the Russian force proceeding from Saimatsza westward. The Japanese are moving up their reserves to reinforce the Singow Pass column, which is expected to push forward upon the arrival of the reinforcements.

Heavy cannonading was heard July 18.

Reports to the effect that 20,000 Japanese have appeared at Huaiyenship, 40 miles to the southeast, are believed to be inventions spread by the Japanese with the aid of the Chinese.

The Baltic Fleet.

St. Petersburg, July 23. — Admiral Berileff, in command of the naval forces at Cronstadt, has started on a tour of the Baltic ports. This is regarded as indicating that the first division of the Baltic squadron is practically completed.

Rain Again.

Ta Tche Kiao, Friday, July 22.—Rain has fallen in torrents here for two days, and movements on both Russian and Japanese sides have been suspended. The real rainy season seems to have set in. On the eastward matters also are quiet.

A Naval Battle

Tokio, July 23. — It is announced from Uraga (the clearance port of the junk trade for Tokio), that firing at sea is heard there.

Warned to Leave.

Tien Tsin, July 23. — A telegram received here today from New Chwang says the Europeans there have been warned to leave. The reason for this step is not given.

Booth and Queen.

London, July 23. — General Booth, commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army, was received in audience by Queen Alexandria at Buckingham Palace today. Her majesty was most cordial and talked with him for more than half an hour.

New Petroleum Company.

Ottawa, Ont., July 23. — The A. D. Galt Petroleum and Chemical Company, capital stock $200,000, headquarters Montreal, has been chartered with A. D. Galt and J. S. Clunie, of Westmount; C. J. Caron and Louis Boyer, of Montreal, and A. C. Scheider, of Hudson, Quebec, as a board of directors.

New Packing Company.

Ottawa, Ont., July 23. — The Montreal Packing Company, Limited, capital stock, $500,000, and chief place of business Montreal, has been incorporated with J. Cary Lovell and Joseph William Christmas, of London, Eng.; Robert M. Ballantyne and P. W. McLogan, of Montreal, and C. Willis Bowman, of Ingersoll, Ont., as directors.

Workmen Scarce.

Montreal, Que., July 23. — The employment of the men required for construction work on the Grand Trunk Pacific is going to be no easy work, according to Mr. G. White, manager of the Northwestern Employment Company, which has had large contracts in that sort of work in the past. Mr. White is here on business on the connection, and will open offices at different Canadian points. He says that Canada will be able to supply but a small portion of the men needed. Swedes, Finlanders and Poles, are the best for the work, the unemployed of cities having always proved unsatisfactory.

NEWFOUNDLAND WILL PADDLE HER OWN CANOE, SAYS PREMIER BOND

He Tells British Government She Has No Desire to Enter Confederation.

London, July 23. — The Associated Press learns that Sir Robert Bond has given the British Government a frank expression of his views regarding the suggested confederation with Canada. When questioned on this subject Sir Robert replied:

"I am strongly opposed to such amalgamation. Newfoundland neither desires nor needs confederation. There are no advantages to us in such an arrangement, compared with the disadvantages it would entail. There is no such movement worth mentioning on foot in Newfoundland.

"The oldest British colony can maintain the most pleasant relations with her Canadian sister, but she intends to paddle her own canoe."

HELPLESS IN MID-ATLANTIC, WITH CREW DEAD OR DYING

Pitiable Tragedy of the Ocean Discovered by German Liner.

New York, July 23. — A pitiable story of suffering and death at sea, of a ship without a navigating officer, and with a half-starved crew, who had neither food nor water, when help came to them, was brought here today by the officers of the Hamburg-American steamer Tenedas, which arrived from the Levant.

When the Tenedos was north of the Madeira Islands on July 8 she sighted the Italian bark San Pietro, bound from Montevideo for Genoa, with a cargo of guano, and flying signals of distress. An officer from the steamer sent on board the bark found a half-starved, exhausted crew, standing heipless about the deck. The captain had died and the mate was the only other person on the ship with any knowledge of navigation, and was lying at the point of death. Provisions and water had been exhausted. With no knowledge of where they were, the crew set the signals of distress. Hope had been nearly abandoned when the Tenedos hove in sight. After the sick mate had been attended to by the Tenedos' surgeon, a plentiful supply of provisions and water was put aboard the distressed bark, and the steamer's first officer and an able seaman were detailed to assist in taking her to her destination.

THE BUSY STORES. **WHISKARD'S** 228, 230 DUNDAS STREET.

Now Is Your Opportunity . . .

Everything Must Be Sold

Big sale of LADIES' FAST DYE BLACK COTTON HOSE, merino feet, regular 25c,

Two Pairs for 25c.

LADIES' FINE WHITE CAMBRIC NIGHTGOWNS, regular 85c, $1, and $1.25. Sale price

59c, 69c, 75c Each.

8-4 PLAIN WHITE SHEETING, regular 25c. Sale price,

15c Yard.

40-INCH CHECK APRON GINGHAM, regular 15c. Sale price,

10c Yard.

All Our FINE FRENCH ORGANDIES on sale at

7c Yard.

OLD-TIME KICKERS.

Every popular sport of today has its hostile critics. Football has received the heaviest bombardments on the score of "roughness and brutality." The committee of gentlemen who guard and foster this great pastime by means of official rules have to contend with a large measure of opposition, inspired of the attitude that football is not as gentle as it ought to be. This is the time of the year when it is advantageous reading to dip into ancient history and find what the critics of other days had to say about other sports, and the fragments excavated make odd and even hilarious reading. The Yale Courant, in an editorial of October 17, 1868, said of baseball, which was just then gaining wide popularity:

"We are not an admirer of the national game. As to the amount of amusement to be obtained by this means, it is just about what might be extracted from a certain number of sandbags, brasswood clubs, and cannon balls by educated, enlightened men under other circumstances. On the question of bodily damage, we would suggest that the immense increase of accident insurance companies is probably due to no other cause, and if the mania does not presently cease the country will be without able bodied men."

Scribner's Magazine of June, 1872, after relegating baseball to the ranks of gambling and rowdyism, "characteristic of regattas and horse races," makes use of these words:

"During these years the game of croquet has been steadily gaining ground, and today its devotees, not without justice, claim for it the distinction of the only true and national game of America."

Heaven forfend! This national peril is past, and to twist the words of the poet:

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where men accumulate to play croquet."

DEPTH OF LIFE IN THE SEA.

In the May number of the National Geographic Magazine is an interesting story of the deep sea explorations of the steamer Albatross, under the direction of the United States bureau of fisheries.

While carrying on her work the Albatross has made more than 10,000 soundings and more than 4,000 dredgings.

The greatest depth from which the Albatross has secured any life was 4,173 fathoms. This was in the south Pacific, between Tonga and Ellice islands. The dredge brought up siliceous sponges, radiolarians and brown volcanic mud. The greatest depth from which she has brought up fishes is about three and one-third miles in the edge of the gulf stream off Virginia. The deepest sounding made was at station 4015, near Guam, where the enormous depth of nearly five and one-half miles was found.

The deepest sounding ever made by any vessel was made by the United States steamship Nero while on the Honolulu-Manila cable survey, with apparatus borrowed from the Albatross. When near Guam the Nero got 31,614 feet, only sixty-six feet less than six miles. If Mt. Everest, the highest mountain on earth, were set down in this hole it would have above its summit nearly half a mile of water.

SOLID SCHOLARSHIP.

At a political meeting an excited Irishman had risen to yell his dissatisfaction. "Sit down," called the man behind him, twitching his coat tails. "Don't you know you're opaque?" "And that I'm not!" cried the other. "I'm O'Brien!"

V. C. tells a story of Professor Huxley, which suggests that he may have heard of the Irishman. The professor had made a demonstration, and asked a student:

"Did you follow me?"

"Yes, sir," he replied, "except at one point, when you were between me and the blackboard."

"Well," said the professor, "I always try to be clear, but I can't make myself transparent."—Exchange.

END SEAS MAN IN TEXAS.

The San Antonio city council has finally taken cognizance of the end seat hog, and has decreed that he shall no more be tolerated. It has been declared by ordinance that it is unlawful for any person to monopolize the end of the car seat, when by doing so other patrons may be discommoded. Under the ordinance which has been adopted, the passengers cannot retain the end seat when another passenger is about to enter, until the particular bench which he occupies in part is completely filled and until the first passenger in that row has reached the other end. If he fails to do so he becomes subject to arrest and to a fine of not less thea $5 nor more than $25 for each offense.—San Antonio Express.

KEY TO PRONUNCIATION.

Senator Stone, of Missouri, tells a story illustrating the differences of pronunciation in different parts of the country. "It is related that when the first tide of New England settlers began to drift to Kansas, Missourians tied a cow at each crossing of the Missouri River.

If the emigrant said 'cow' he was permitted to cross, but if he pronounced it 'keow' he was told to return to the east, because the natives were satisfied that he was an evil-minded abolitionist. The Kansas people evened up by tying a bear on their side of the river, and if the emigrant said 'bear' he was given the right hand of fellowship, but if he pronounced it 'bar' he was given an hour to get back to Missouri, because he was an advocate of slavery."—Exchange.

A THOUGHT FOR ALL.

Here's a thought for us all: "People kiss their dead who never stoop to kiss their living. They hover over open caskets with hysterical sobs; but fail to throw the wealth of affection about those loved ones who are fighting the stern battles of life. How unheedingly we permit the opportunities for carrying sunshine into the lives of those we love to pass by. A word of cheer to a struggling soul in life is worth more than all the roses in Christendom piled high on casket covers. The dead cannot smell the fragrance of the flowers, but the living can. Scatter them broadcast in their pathway, therefore, and pluck out the thorns. A welcome smile, a cheery 'well done,' an affectionate look will cause a rift to break in the lowering clouds and permit the sunshine of life to gladden the passing days of those we love."

IN AN ALLIGATOR'S JAWS.

Of late years alligators seem to be acquiring a bad habit of prowling around the harbor foreshores of Port Darwin. A dusky aboriginal, rejoicing in the name of Mubbleburra, employed on a pearling lugger, divested himself of his scanty attire with the intention of having a dip. He was swimming, and was midway between the shore and the boat when a huge alligator suddenly arose alongside of him. The reptile struck Mubbleburra on the side of the head with one of its forepaws, one of the claws penetrating the man's face and inflicting a severe injury. In the next instant it seized its victim in its jaws and inflicted some terrible wounds in the man's shoulder and back. A more horrible and apparently hopeless position cannot well be conceived. Any white man similarly circumstanced would probably have yielded up the ghost forthwith. But Mubbleburra comes from a district whose rivers teem with alligators

Probably some old tribal stories of hairbreadth escapes from similar tight corners flashed through his mind. In any case, with great coolness and courage, he wriggled around and managed to insert his thumbs in the eye sockets of the alligator with such force and effect that the brute let go its hold and beat a temporary retreat. Mubbleburra, torn and bleeding as he was, immediately dived to the bottom and struck out in the direction of the boat. Coming up occasionally for breath, he appears to have dodged the alligator and succeeded in scrambling into the dingy. As he did so the brute, which had been following him, made a rush and bit through or broke the painter of the boat—a new 1¾-inch rope—within six inches of the stem. Mubbleburra broke a limb from one of the mangrove trees and paddled himself ashore. Mubbleburra is in a fair way toward recovery after his sensational experience; but until he is planted away in some tree in his final bark envelope, he will be able to show scars on his person attesting the truth of his tale.—Palmerston (S. A.) Territory Times.

BOYS WERE LET GO

Three Young Housebreakers Benefit by Squire Lacey's Leniency.

The three boys living in London Township who pleaded guilty to breaking into the residence of Hamilton Ramsay, in the Gore, have been let go by Squire Lacey. Nearly all of the goods stolen were recovered by Detective Northgreaves, and on a guarantee of future good conduct the offenders were discharged. The magistrate felt that it might be a mistake to pass sentence on youths of such tender years.

Rev. John Gillespie Dead.

Toronto, Ont., July 23. — Rev. John Gillespie, of the Church of the Messiah, died this morning, after a lingering illness, aged 69 years. He was twice married; first in 1855 to Miss Hester Ellis Cunningham, who died in 1874. From that marriage were six children, of whom three survive. Mrs. J. H. Brock, of Winnipeg; Mrs. T. G. Gillespie, of New York, and Mrs. Oswald W. Howard of Montreal. In 1878. Mr. Gillespie married Miss Julie Howland, daughter of the late H. E. Howland. He had seven children.

Pump for Wife-Beater.

Sterling, Ill., July 23. — Half-drowned beneath a pump, and later recaptured for a repetition of his offense to be threatened with the noose, Patrick McCormick, of Tampico, a small town near here, likely will be lynched if he again beats his wife. As it is, McCormick has fled. Fifty men early today surrounded his home, aroused by the cries of Mrs. McCormick, and held the husband under the town pump until he promised never to mistreat his wife again. Later he repeated the offense, and the crowd was making ready a rope with which to string him up when he fled.

Letters to the Editor.

A PROTEST.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

A few day's ago there stepped into a business store in the city of London a very respectable looking person, bearing an evangelistic song book, which he affirmed he was very anxious to have placed as a free will offering in a local religious institution. But on further investigation as the agent related his story, the truth began to unfold, and the eye and ear that were beginning to open to the Macedonian call, and partially at least causing the agent to feel that he had an easy victim, were beginning to open still wider but tuned altogether to another strain of music as he went on to say, "Of course, you know these books will cost about $15 per hundred, and we are soliciting orders for advertisements, and would like your name as a starter." "What," I interrupted, "side by side and between the same lids as will be found the songs for Sabbath devotion?" The agent said "Yes." "Well," I said, "I am not so inexperienced as to never have had surprises sprung on me, but I must confess that of all devil-concocted innovations this should be singled out and sent broadcast to all concerned in social and moral reform. It met with the scathing denunciation of the Master himself when he said "My house shall be called a house of prayer, but ye have made it a house of merchandise." Surely we have men and women with grace and finances who are interested enough in the religious needs of the city who will gladly assist in providing evangelistic song books that will not be found in them an invitation to open one eye and ear to see and hear the Gospel in one page and the other eye and ear open to a glaring business advertisement on the opposite page. I say it with all love, that if ever the Master was calling for consecrated men and women to stand by the old landmarks, having eagle eye and firm hand to peer into and pluck out the adulterations that are being sown broadcast, endeavoring in many cases, as the one referred to, to mix the ridiculous with the sublime, "he is called today." I trust that those who are placed as leaders and holding positions of trust will be more than ever impressed with this fact that there is no time for sleeping on guard.

J. C. ELLIOTT,
368 King street.

LONDON'S POOR PHONES

A Wretched System and Much Inferior to Canada's.

London, July 23. — Nearly 6,000 of the telephone operators in London have been "out" as a protest against a new time schedule which meant 54 hours' work a week. The 6,000 elected three of their number to present their protest to the National Telephone Company, with the result that their cause was in the end successful. Not long ago Lord Stanley, Postmaster-General, took into serious consideration the acquisition of the telephone service by his department, but evidently the strength of the private corporation was too great for the Government, which had enough embarrassing questions to face without antagonizing any further powerful companies. The service of London is wretched as compared to that of our own country. Whether this is the fault of the operators or the system it is hard to determine, but it remains in a wretched state, and is really not to be relied upon for emergencies.

PROPERTIES OF SEA WATER.

A theory has recently been formulated by M. Quinton in France that sea water is the natural source of all life, being the substance from which, according to Haeckel, are produced those elementary bodies which in turn develop into every other species, including human beings. M. Quinton has carried on a long and thorough research on the properties of sea water, and his results add support to the Darwinian theory of the evolution of species. He points out that the anatomical elements of living creatures exist in a marine environment and that animal cells and tissues exert their functions in a fluid closely resembling sea water in its composition. Furthermore, the same elements that are found in sea water go to make up the human body, and in addition to those that were known to exist in the latter to the number of about 15, M. Quinton has found traces of some 14 others, such as copper, lead, gold and silver. He has also performed experiments where an animal was bled to exhaustion, and then injected with sea water, to supply the place of the blood thus lost, with the result that on the following day the animal regained its strength, and after five days experienced a complete recovery. In addition, the injection into animals of large quantities of sea water has no toxic effect, whereas the injection of pure water rapidly brings about death. M. Quinton's conclusion is that sea water is a true nutrient fluid for animals or natural plasma. This research opens up many interesting philosophical and biological questions in evolution, which the experiments themselves seem to have a relation to others where various solutions are employed in the development of simple forms of life.

Smyrna, the commercial capital of Asia, Minor, 200 miles south of Constantinople, is located at the far eastern end of Smyrna Bay, an arm of the Mediterranean extending 40 miles inland. Mountains, almost bare of foliage, tower above the city on the northern, eastern and southern sides.

THE LONDON SEASON

Likely to Drag Out Until the End o the Summer.

London, July 23. — There is every prospect that the London season will drag on until late in the summer owing to the obstruction of the Opposition in the House of Commons, for the London season does not really end until the prorogation of the House. The wrath of many of the labor organizations over the difficulty of getting the "aliens bill" through is very pronounced, and the licensing bill is the topic of the moment. What will happen no one can foresee, but there are rumors of every sort flyng about. It appears, according to statistics, that the consumption of tea in Great Britain and Ireland shows a million pounds increase per month as compared with last year, and this, I am told, assures the temperance people, who for nearly 50 years have been laboring to educate the mass of the people, as to the benefits of tea drinking, that their labors have not been in vain. After all is said and done, education on these lines, rather than repressive legislation, appears to be the true solution of the question. I sat beside a member of Parliament at a very "swell" dinner the other evening and discussed the question from our different personal standpoints. We both noticed and commented on the fact that at the dinner in question there were only champagne glasses on the table, and that until dessert no other wine was drunk, when port wine was served and only taken by a few of the older men at the table. Mineral waters alone were consumed by many of the guests, and the amount of champagne consumed was most moderate.

The Real Question.

The real question to ask yourself is not: "Can I afford to take out more life assurance?" It is rather: "Can I afford to do without a Canada Life A. C. Policy?"

SLATE ROOFING.

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

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

AT 214 DUNDAS STREET, MY PRIVATE office, Young's Jewelry Store. C. D. Johnston.

LICENSES ISSUED BY THOMAS GILLEAN, jeweler, 408 Richmond street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. Bartram, 99 Dundas street.

PERSONAL.

MARRIAGES ARRANGED, GOOD CORRESPONDETS furnished; strictly confidential and reliable; nothing published; bank references given. State age. Department B, Correspondence League, Toledo, Ohio. b

HAIR AND SCALP TREATMENT—Sapogen Shampoo. Mrs. Baskerville, specialist. Sole representative, Taxis Toilet Company. 144 Mill. tyw

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TENNENT & BARNES, VETERINARY surgeons—Office, 137 King street; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. 'Phones 688 and 278. Treatment of dogs a specialty.

C. S. TAMLIN, VETERINARY SURGEON. Office, 351 Talbot; 'phone 865. Residence, 354 Oxford; 'phone 768.

W. R. KINCAID, VETERINARY SURGEON—Twenty years' experience. Office, 117 King. Residence, 365 Ridout. Telephone 455.

..TAX NOTICE..
City of London, 1904

Taxpayers are hereby notified that the taxes for the year 1904 are due and payable on or before the 31st July, 1904. The Tax Collector will be in his office to receive same during office hours. In order to avail yourselves of the full discount, payment must be made by the time mentioned above.

Come early and avoid the crush.

GEORGE W. HAYES,
60h-21,3,5,6,7,8,9,30 Collector.

Going Away This Summer

Have The Daily Advertiser sent to you when on your vacation.

Mailed to any postoffice without extra charge.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER,
Phone 107. 421-ywt

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

In the estate of the Very Reverend George Mignon Innes, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, Dean of Huron, deceased:

Notice is hereby given pursuant to "The Trustee Act," R. S. O. 97, cap. 129, that all persons having claims as creditors or otherwise against the estate of the said late Very Reverend George Mignon Innes, who died on the 29th day of July, 1903, are to send in such claims, duly proven, to the undersigned solicitors for Thomas Henry Carling and William John Reid, the executors of the will of the said deceased, with full particulars thereof, and a statement of securities, if any, held by them, on or before the 25th day of July, A. D. 1904.

And further take notice that the said executors, after the said 25th day of July, 1904, will proceed to distribute the proceeds of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and such executors shall not be liable for such proceeds or any part thereof so distributed, to any person of whose claim they shall not have had notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

Dated at London, this 8th day of July, A. D. 1904. BAYLY & BAYLY, London, Ont., solicitors of the executors. 51c-t

Numerous Opportunities for Work.

You will find them in the Help Wanted advertisements of The London Advertiser every day.



THE WEATHER TODAY—Mostly fair and cool.

New Yard-Wide Black Silk

A fine, rich, black, good-wearing Taffeta Silk, 36 inches wide. Special value at only, per yard..... **$1.00**

Extra Fine Yard-Wide Taffeta, in the same satisfactory quality we have sold for several seasons. Per yard only..... **$1.25**

Silk Bordered Voile, 85c Per Yard.

48-inch Silk Bordered Voile, in beautiful shades of pale green, champagne, reseda and pearl gray. Just new in. Extra fine quality (fine mesh). Per yard only..... **85c**

New Arrivals in White Wash Goods.

The following timely arrivals will be much appreciated by those wanting White Goods for waists and shirtwaist suits. If you want a really becoming goods visit our Popular Wash Goods Department now.

About 1,000 yards of White Fancy Brocaded Lawns, in stripes and spots, extra nice quality, suitable for shirtwaists and shirtwaist suits. Per yard only.....25c
White Drill, for shirtwaist suits or separate skirts. Per yard only.....15c and 20c
A full range of White Piques in stock, for skirts or suits. Per yard.....15c, 20c and 25c

Our Big Midsummer Linen Sale

Will be over in a few more days and then regular prices will be returned to. These opportunities for saving money should, therefore, be seized at once. This sale has been most successful—many strangers to this department have made our acquaintance. It's on what these and others buy later that we make our profit. Special sales like this are put on for advertising purposes.

THESE SPECIALS WILL BE ON SALE MONDAY AND UNTIL END of SALE, IF NOT SOLD OUT.

Tablings that are not pure linen are marked "union" and are sold only as union goods. A child can be sent to do your purchasing if you can't come yourself.

59-inch Union Half-Bleached Tabling, our regular 35c yard, for.....29c
60-inch All-Linen Half-Bleached Tabling, our regular 40c yard, for.....34c
60-inch All-Linen Half-Bleached Tabling, our regular 65c yard, for.....53c
62-inch All-Linen Bleached Tabling, our regular 50c yard, for.....42c
72-inch All-Linen Bleached Tabling, our regular 95c yard, for.....79c
72-inch All-Linen Bleached Tabling, our regular $1.00 yard, for.....83c
72-inch All-Linen Bleached Tabling, our regular $1.10 yard, for.....89c
72-inch All-Linen Bleached Tabling, our regular $1.25 yard, for.....98c
72-inch All-Linen Plain Damask, with satin stripe border, one of the newest effects, extra fine, $1.85 yard quality, for..... $1.39

Don't miss these if you need Tabling, as in a few days what are left will be marked back to former prices. These prices are for the Midsummer Linen Sale only.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM,

149, 151 AND 153 DUNDAS STREET.

DERMATOLOGY.

MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago. Superfluous hair, moles, warts, permanently removed. Chiropody and manicuring. Room 35, Bank of Toronto. tzx

ARCHITECTS.

G. CRADDOCK, ARCHITECT, ALBION building, London.

H. C. McBRIDE, ARCHITECT, SIXTH floor, Bank of Toronto Chambers.

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

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

EDUCATIONAL.

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE LONDON College of Commerce take pleasure in announcing to the general public that they are opening out a high-grade educational institution in the Masonic Temple building, where the manager, Mr. Yerex, will be glad to meet intending students and others who may wish to obtain information regarding terms, courses of studies, etc. Special lessons during July and August. Address W. N. Yerex, C.B., Room 304, Masonic Temple. 57n-tyw

J. A. YOUNG PREPARES PUPILS FOR matriculation, etc. Class in civil service commencing. 349 Princess.

THE LONDON STUDIO OF ELOCUTION. Vocal and Physical Culture. Miss Mydra I. Lent, 288 Princess avenue.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

WANTED — LONDON LOAN COMPANY'S stock. John Wright, stock broker, London. 'Phone 693.

DOUGLAS, LACEY INVESTMENTS—Absolute protection, over 16,000 customers. Particulars apply 373 Princess avenue. Agents wanted. 'Phone 1,658, London.

DENTAL CARDS.

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

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas. 'Phone 975.

DR. E. PALMER SMITH, DENTIST, Edge block. Special attention, preservation natural teeth. 'Phone 1,778.

DR. McGAHEY, DENTIST, TORONTO, has opened a dental office, 169 Dundas, Fitzgerald block.

DR. A. G. FRASER, DENTIST, 189 Dundas street. Telephone 1,381.

DR. HARRY SILK, DENTIST, 185½ Dundas street. Terms, cash. Telephones: Office, 1,248; residence, 1,244.

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 228.

INSURANCE.

QUEEN INSURANCE CO

Funds available for security of Queen policyholders, $64,000,000.

J. A. NELLES, Agent,
428 Richmond Street.
'Phone 343. ywt

E. J. MacROBERT,

General and District Agent for Western Ontario. Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance effected. English, American and Canadian Companies represented. Room 107, Masonic Temple, corner Richmond and King Streets, London, Ontario. Telephone 449. ywt

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE

E. Towe & Co. Agents City Office over Bank, corner Dundas and Richmond streets (entrance off Richmond). 'Phones 480 and 1,107. Farm loans made at 4½%; city loans at 5%.

MEDICAL CARDS.

HADLEY WILLIAMS, M.D., F.R.C.S. (England). Specialist, surgical diseases only. 439 Park avenue. 'Phone 324.

F. L. BURDON, M.D., L.R.C.P. AND S. (Edinburgh), 461 Waterloo. Special attention diseases women and children. 'Phone 258.

DR. KINGSMILL, MEMBER ROYAL College Surgeons and Licentiate Royal College Physicians, corner Park and Queen's avenues.

DR. G. McNEILL — OFFICE, 260 Queen's avenue. Telephone 266.

DR. McLELLAN, SPECIALIST, EYE, ear, nose and throat only. Office, corner Maple and Talbot streets. 'Phone 1,789.

DR. BAYLY, 211 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Specialty, diseases of children. 'Phone 827.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England)—Office, 287 King street. Telephone 839.

DR R. OVENS, L.R.C.P & S., EDINBURGH—Eye, ear, nose and throat.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 280 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 11:30 to 4 p.m.

DR. MACKLIN HAS REMOVED TO 443 Park avenue. Telephone 740.

DR. BALFOUR, QUEEN'S AVENUE, opposite St. Andrew's Church—Diseases of women and children. 'Phone 22.

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS street. 'Phone 510. Special attention diseases of women and surgery.

DR. N. R. HENDERSON HAS REMOVED to 473 Park avenue. Eye, ear, nose and throat only.

J. J. MASON, B.A., M.D., 587 RICHMOND street. 'Phone 388.

DR. BATESON, 589 RICHMOND street. Telephone 1,136.

DR. J. B. CAMPBELL, 380 DUNDAS street. Hours, 12 to 4 and 6 to 8.

DR. MEEK, QUEEN'S AVENUE, LONDON. Specialty, diseases of women. Hours, 10 a.m. to 1:30 p.m.

PROF. A. G. ADAMS & WIFE—Osteopathic and suggestive therapeutics for chronic diseases. Consultation free 284 King street, London.

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Chronic diseases. Consultation free 654 Richmond street.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

RELIABLE CLOTHES CLEANERS, pressers, repairers. Hancox & Bartlett, 304½ Dundas street, opposite Armories. We are practical.

OLD STANDARD CLEANING WORKS, 343 Clarence. Pressing, cleaning, etc. No contract work. No chemicals used.

LANGLEY'S GARMENT CARE—CLEANING, dyeing, pressing, repairing. 392 Clarence. 'Phone 1,721. Wagon calls.

LIVERIES AND HACKS.

FORD'S LIVERY, REAR 67 DUNDAS. 'Phone 1,777. Stylish, up-to-date turnouts. Prices moderate.

GUSTIN HOUSE LIVERY AND BOARDING stable, 396 Dundas. 'Phone 1,741. Prices moderate.

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

DRESSMAKERS, DOUBLE YOUR earnings next season, by taking a course of instructions in pattern drafting and designing at the London Cutting School, 243½ Dundas street. Correspondence solicited.

MASSEUSE.

HARRIETTA CAULA, MASSEUSE AND scalp specialist, 260½ Dundas street. Try Neurotone electric treatment for all nervous troubles, rheumatism, sciatica, etc. ywt

FOR SCIENTIFIC MASSAGE CALL UP Mrs. Ray Gadsby, Turkish Baths, 320 Dundas. 'Phone 1,042. t

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

MARGARET B. McCOY, SOPRANO soloist, Dundas Center Church. Church and concert engagements and pupils accepted. 356 King street.

CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, BARITONE, late London, England. Instruction in art of absolute voice production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 341 Dundas.

J. W. FETHERSTON, ORGANIST WELLINGTON Street Church. Teacher singing, organ, piano, theory.

ROSELLE POCOCKE, ORGANIST AND choirmaster, King Street Presbyterian Church. Teacher of voice, violin and piano. 379 King street.

ELIZABETH WALKER—VOICE CULTURE, piano, harmony, counterpoint. Prepares for all examinations. 316 King. ywt

W. A. BLEUTHNER, TEACHER OF piano and harmony. Studio, Nordheimer's.

GEORGE C. PHELPS, ORGANIST First Presbyterian Church — Organ, piano, harmony, accompanying. Studio, 321 King street. Telephone 999.

LEGAL CARDS.

JARVIS & VINING, BARRISTERS, etc., 101 Dundas street. C. G. Jarvis; Jared Vining, B.A.

R. M. C. TOOTHE, BARRISTER, ETC., Robinson Hall, opposite Court House. Specialty, office work and consultations.

McEVOY & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors, Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

PURDOM & PURDOM, BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc. Office, Masonic Temple building, corner Richmond and King streets, London, Ont. Thos. H. Purdom, K.C.; Alexander Purdom.

W. H. BARTRAM, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc. Office, 99 Dundas street.

STUART & GUNN, BARRISTERS, ETC. Office, 112 Masonic Temple. Alex. Stuart, K.C.; George C. Gunn.

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

JOHN F. FAULDS, BARRISTER, ETC., Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

A. GREENLEES, BARRISTER, ETC., Canadian Loan Company's building, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan.

BUCHNER & GUNN, BARRISTERS, ETC., 83 Dundas street, London; 'phone 99. Money to loan, lowest rates. U. A. Buchner, J. M. Gunn, B.A.

MAGEE, McKILLOP & MURPHY, barristers solicitors, notaries, etc. Office, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. James Magee, K.C.; J. B. McKillop; Thomas J. Murphy.

E. H. JOHNSTON, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, notary public. 87½ Dundas street. ywt

FITZGERALD & FITZGERALD, BARRISTERS. Money to loan. Masonic Temple, London.

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

GIBBONS & HARPER, BARRISTERS, etc., London. Office, corner Richmond and Carling streets. George C. Gibbons, K.C.; Fred F. Harper.

HOTEL CARDS.

CLARENCE HOUSE—NOW IN THE hands of Fitzpatrick & O'Hagan.

DOMINION HOUSE — ADJOINING Grand Trunk Railway station, London. J. J. Cox, proprietor.

THE ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, MONTREAL—Centrally located and first-class in every respect. H. Hogan, proprietor.

HAIR RESTORER.

SUNGLEE CURES BALDNESS, STOPS hair falling out, with three applications. James T. Gleason, 205 Dundas.

Transient Condensed Advertisements —No Advertisement Less Than Ten Cents.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.—Two cents per word each insertion.

MEETINGS.—When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.

ARTICLES FOR SALE, TO LET, HELP WANTED, SITUATIONS WANTED, BOARD AND LODGINGS, LOST AND FOUND, ROOMS TO LET, REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, ETC.—First insertion, one cent per word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than ten words.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS.—One cent per word each insertion; six insertions for price of five; twelve for nine; eighteen for price of thirteen; one month for price of seventeen.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

MARRIED.

YAKE—TURBUTT—On Wednesday, June 29, 1904, at the Colborne Street Methodist parsonage, by Rev. A. K. Birks, Miss Mary Turbutt, of London, formerly of St. Thomas, to Mr. John Yake, of Thamesford.

St. Thomas papers please copy.

DIED.

HENDERSON—On July 23, 1904, at the family residence, 629 Talbot street, Robert Henderson, in his 73rd year.

Funeral notice later. 63u

PRING—In this city, at Victoria Hospital, on Friday, July 22, 1904, Mabel, wife of Charles Pring.

Funeral private.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Services tomorrow at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. Mr. Bosworth will present claims of the Grand Ligne Mission.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor. Rev. A. W. Budd at both services. Morning service especially for the boys and girls. Evening subject, "The Glory of Young Manhood." Special singing; young men's quartet.

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—Services, 11 and 7. Seats free. Rev. Dyson Hague, rector.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. A. H. Going. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Bible Class and Sabbath School, 2 p.m.

CHRIST CHURCH—REV. R. S. HOWARD, rector. Services, 8, 11 a.m., and 7 p.m.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET —Pastor Mackenzie. 11. "Fruitful Rain"; 7, "Salvation Samples." Miss Murdock sings.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. Dr. Daniel, pastor. Services as usual.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. C. T. Scott, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Bible school 2:45 p.m.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B.A., pastor, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Evening subject, "The Larger Answer," the second of a series of sermons on "The Truth."

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services: Sunday, 11 a.m.; Wednesday, 8 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. Principal Baker, M.A., of Harding Hall, will conduct both services.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. George J. Bishop, pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. W. J. Haggith, of Winnipeg, will preach both morning and evening.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services, 11 a.m., 7 p.m. Rev. R. A. Laidlaw, B.A. Sunday School at 3 p.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. 11, "The Word Go in Religion"; 7, "A Message to the Young People." All welcome.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Pastor, Rev. James Rollins, B.A., The Rev. E. C. Gallup, B.A., will conduct services morning and evening.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Preaching morning and evening, 11 and 7. All welcome.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor; services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robert Aylward, B.A., will preach at both services.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL — HOLY Communion at 8:30 a.m. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A.

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

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. J. J. Ross. Morning subject, "Life and Glory"; evening, "The Two Gates." Baptism after evening service. Seats all free. Services all short and bright. Good congregational singing. Strangers welcomed. Come! Come! Come!

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. J. Livingstone, pastor, at both services. Morning—Anthem, "O Happy Band of Pilgrims," Smith; solo, Miss L. Roe. Evening—Anthem, "The Day Is Past and Over," Marks. Sabbath school at 2:30.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—10, Mr. James Stevenson; 11, sermonettes evening subject, "Second Condition of Discipleship." Preacher, Evangelist Belcher.

MEETINGS.

ALL CARPENTERS OF THE CITY are requested to attend a meeting in Duffield Block on Tuesday, July 26, at 8 o'clock p.m., to discuss matters of great importance to the trade. Come. 63c

TRAVELERS' MEETING—A GENERAL meeting of all travelers is called for Saturday evening, July 23, at 8 p.m., at the club rooms, Masonic Temple, to make final arrangements for picnic, Saturday, July 30, 1904. Don't fail to attend this meeting. 62u

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED — GENERAL SERVANT; good cook; no laundry or upstairs work; highest wages. Apply Christie Hall, 554 Waterloo street. 62tf

AN ALL-ROUND BINDERY GIRL—Permanent position. Apply Box 61, this office. 61tf

WANTED—A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT, by Aug. 15. Aply to Mrs. A. Screaton, 232 Queen's avenue. 61c

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL OR EXPERIENCED general servant, to go to Port Stanley. Apply Miss McPherson, 172 Central avenue. 52tf

PRACTICAL IRONERS WANTED AT Forest City Laundry. 52tf

25 GIRLS WANTED IMMEDIATLY for biscuit department; good wages; steady employment. D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited. 51tf

GIRLS WANTED. APPLY FOREST City Laundry. 37tf

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

SPRINGBANK „PARK..

Week of July 25, 1904.

Jas. Donovan—"The King of Ireland."

Yeager & Gillam—Genuine Negro Singers and Dancers.

Blanche Gilson—Comedienne.

Bean & Hamilton—The World's Greatest Barrel Jumpers.

John Geiger—Trick Violinist.

The Biograph—With New Pictures.

THE CAMELS ARE COMING!

THE

TRAVELERS

ARE GOING TO

PORT STANLEY,

Saturday, July 30th.

DON'T MISS IT!

Read the answer in the stars, you'll find no chesnuts there.

TRAINS EVERY HOUR. 63-n

CIVIC HOLIDAY EXCURSION TO Detroit—A special fast train, Saturday, July 30, at 3:30 p.m. Tickets good till Monday evening, Aug. 1. Fare, $2 35; children half fare. 51n-tx

ALLAN LINE.

First and second cabin rates reduced, Bavarian and Tunisian. F. B. Clark, 416 Richmond street. 3

CUT OCEAN RATES.

The chance of a lifetime to visit the Old Country. Inquire at F. B. Clarke's, 416 Richmond street. Only ocean ticket office exclusively in the city. 2

SPRINGBANK PARK—Week of July 18.

Armstrong and Holly, engaged for second week, will present "The Yacht"; Bessie Gilbert, Premier Lady Cornet Virtuose; Wilson and Davis, "Two of the Boys;" Singers and Comedians; Miss Hardie Langdon, Baritone Vocalist; Clark and Florette, Dancers; the Biograph. 58n

BUFFALO, CLEVELAND, TOLEDO—Special rate, civic holiday. Tashmoo excursion to Detroit, July 30. Boat waits, no delay, sure connection. F. B. Clarke, agent White Star Line, 416 Richmond street. ywt

CIVIC HOLIDAY—$2 30. LONDON TO Detroit and return, Saturday, July 30. Go 2:30 p.m. train (boat waits for train), return not later than Aug. 2. F. B. Clarke, agent White Star Line, 416 Richmond street. 58bu

SPECIAL HOP—SPRINGBANK PAVILION, Wednesday evening, July 27, 8:30 to 12 o'clock. A few extra invitations. 'Phone, 1774. Dayton & McCormick. 4

TWO WEEKS' CRUISE—PORT STANLEY to Montreal and return, via Windsor, Toledo, Cleveland, Welland Canal; board on boat all time. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond, sole agent. 4

FOUR DAYS IN DETROIT—EXCURSION by the Tashmoo, Saturday, July 30. Fare, $2 30, London to Detroit and return. Boat waits for train. Tickets can be had only from F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. 1

A LECTURE WILL BE DELIVERED in Cullis' Hall, Wellington street, near Horton, Sunday, July 24, 7 p.m., by Mr. G. B. Suggitt, of Leeds, England. Subject, "God's Offer of Mercy to Dying Man." All interested in the above subject are cordially invited to attend. 6lc

CHOICEST PROGRAMME FURNISHED for garden parties, etc. Kenwick Male Quartet. Write today to W. N. Spence, secretary, West London.

SWIMMING POND AND SULPHUR Springs bath, Dundas street west. Open daily. A. P. Yeo.

SUMMER SEASON—PRIVATE LESSONS in dancing by R. B. Millard. Special attention to waltz and two-step. Evening lessons. Residence and academy, 345 Princess.

625 PUPILS ATTENDED LONDON CONSERVATORY Music last year. Mr. Barron hears all pupils play, and gives reports.

TONY CORTESE — THE ORIGINAL London Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple street. Telephone 1570.

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1,265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST — PARCEL CONTAINING SILK waist in the city or on Con. 2. Finder kindly leave at this office and receive reward. b

TAKEN BY MISTAKE, BLACK STIFF hat at Masonic Temple, Friday. Finder please return to J. W. Thompson, Spittal, Sabine & Co., and get his own. b

LOST—FRIDAY NIGHT, ON RICHMOND street, bunch of keys. Finder please leave at Advertiser Office. b

LOST—THURSDAY MORNING, OPPOSITE O. B. Graves' Art Store, two small bronze figures of St. Peter. Kindly return to London Advertiser. Reward. b

REWARD OFFERED FOR RETURN of gentleman's Crescent bicycle, No. 690,223, stolen from hall of Ontario Loan Company, Monday, July 18. Return to above address. 60c-xwt

STRAYED FROM NEAR BYRON—COLLIE bitch; black and white markings; answers "Vic." Information rewarded at this office. 58tf

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED HEAD waiter. Apply to the Steward, London Club. 60c-xwt

SALESMEN WANTED, TO HANDLE our first grade nursery stock, choice specialties; handsome outfit free; liberal terms; season just commencing. Cavers Bros., Galt. 32tf-wty

WANTED—GENTLEMEN OR LADIES; $800 per year and expenses; permanent position; experience unnecessary. Address M. A. O'Keefe, district manager, 157 Bay street, Toronto. tx

WANTED — SEWING MACHINE salesmen of experience; also one good lady canvasser; liberal compensttion to competent and willing workers. Apply at 441 Richmond street, between 8 a.m. and 6 p.m. 63g

SIGN PAINTING.

GLEN BROS.—SIGN PAINTING EXCLUSIVELY. Designs and estimates furnished. 276 Dundas street.

MALE HELP WANTED.

SELLING AGENT WANTED — TO handle very attractive, interesting and profitable proposition. Conkle & Co., Drexel building, Philadelphia, Pa. b

BOY ABOUT 16 YEARS WANTED. Apply George Peters, confectioner, 519 Richmond street. 63c

TRAVELER WANTED TO CALL ON grocers north of London; must be a hustler and able to place goods. Address Box 62, London Advertiser. 62tf

WHOLESALE HOUSE DESIRES HONEST man for permanent travelling position, Ontario. Experience unnecessary if a hustler; $18 weekly and expenses. Jobbers, 783 Powers, Rochester, N. Y. b

WANTED—CARPENTERS FOR INSIDE factory work, at our mills, or for buildings. Apply Green's City Planing Mills, St. Thomas. 62u

PORTER WANTED AT THE SADLIER House. 62tf

MACHINISTS FOR MACHINE WORK; experienced machinists' helpers; rivet-heaters for boiler shop; threshing machine erecters. The eorge White & Sons Company, King street. 62c

WANTED—TINSMITH, FIRST CLASS. Apply at 663 Dundas street. 61c

MEN WANTED TO WORK ON CONSTRUCTION, electric road, Lambeth. Wm. Evans, Lambeth. 61c

WANTED—RELIABLE REPRESENTATIVES in every locality to introduce Hyatt's Brilliant Lamp Heater; a household necessity. Hyatt Manufacturing Company, Box 337, London, Canada. 61tf

WANTED—MAN FOR FARM WORK. Apply 501½ Richmond street

A CHRISTIAN MAN WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED territory to sell full line of articles of daily consumption to consumers at wholesale prices. Cooper, Drawer 531, London.

WANTED.

WANTED—TWO OR THREE UNFURNISHED rooms; central. Address Box 64, Advertiser. b

WANTED — PONY, LARGE SIZE, about 5 years old. Apply after 6 o'clock or Saturday afternoons, at 750 Colborne. 62c

WANTED—CHILD'S BICYCLE, FOR girl. Apply Box 58, this office. 62u

LADY TEACHER, WITH NORMAL training and 2½ years' experience in public school work, desires private teaching; satisfactory testimonials furnished. Box 60, Advertiser. 61n

WANTED—COTTAGE IN COUNTRY, for light summer housekeeping, for several months of year; must not be too far from London, and must be easy of access to city; proximity to water of some kind preferred. Address, giving particulars, Box 609, London P. O., Ont. 60n

TEACHERS WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 6, Dawn, with second or third class certificate. Apply James Williams, secretary-treasurer, Florence, Ont. 62tf

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 8, London Township. Apply R. T. Hughes, Ilderton P. O. 61c

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET OR FOR SALE—795 HELMUTH avenue; one and half story; modern. b

FOUR FURNISHED COTTAGES TO rent at Erie Rest, Port Stanley. Terms reasonable. Write Sam Goodwin, furniture dealer, St. Thomas. 63u

MRS. E. N. HUNT'S BEAUTIFULLY furnished cottage; every convenience. Apply Dr. Mothersill, Port Stanley. 36tf-ywt

DOCTOR'S OFFICE TO LET. 280 DUFFERIN avenue. 60k

TO LET OR FOR SALE—THE RESIDENCE of James H. Herrick, 15 Maryboro Place, after Aug. 1. Apply on premises for inspection and terms. 59i

PORT STANLEY—COTTAGE TO LET, on Hill Crest. Apply on premises, or to J. D. O'Neil, solicitor, 110 Dundas street. 57tf

TWO FLATS—FOR CIGAR OR LIGHT manufacturing. Apply on premises, 101 King street. 23tf

TWO GOOD OFFICES

Also one good-sized, well-furnished bedroom and sitting-room, in Albion block, adjoining Postoffice. Apply T. H. Carling or Advertiser. 53tf

T. EDWARDS & SON—FURNITURE, etc., packed, removal or storage. Furniture repaired, refinished. 85 Bruce street.

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS—Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce, South London, late of London Furniture Company. 'Phone 310.

IMPROVED VANS, BEST STORAGE, private rooms. Furniture for storage carted free. H. Porter & Co., 97 Carling. 'Phones 1,162 and 1,167.

FOREST CITY MOVING VANS, 357 Talbot street. Residence, 564½ Waterloo. Telephone, 1,444. Broughton-McKim.

PEOPLE'S MOVING VAN—LARGEST in city. A. Henderson, corner Colborne and Cheapside. 'Phone 1,724.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

HOTEL FOR SALE—ONE OF THE best country stands in Canada; two-story brick, containing 21 rooms; good outbuildings; licensed; London and St. Thomas electric cars pass the door; the only hotel on the line; reason for selling, poor health. Terms very reasonable. Wm. Fraleigh, Lambeth. 62tf

TO LET — GROCERY STORE AND dwelling, good location, immediate possession. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, 420 Talbot street. ywt

18th REGULAR MONTHLY DIVISION of profits, July 1, 1904—The Storey Cotton Company (capital, $100,000; surplus, $162,120 42), the Bourse, Philadelphia, Pa., this day announced and paid to all customers of record a net profit of two and a half per centum (2½%) on all funds on deposit during June for investment (subject to withdrawal on demand), and on special time accounts a net profit of 2½% plus 2%, regular quarterly bonus. Cotton investments as thus operated present the best, the safest and most profitable medium now before the public. Booklets free. 57c-t

MANUFACTURERS IN CANADA TO make and market my two-bladed paring knife; send for sample and particulars. Irvin Lincoln, Buffalo, N. Y. 61c

GENERAL STORES, GROCERY, MILLINERY, drug, book and stationery businesses, hotels, flour mills for sale; good openings. Intercolonial Realty Company, 350 Richmond street, London. 60k

SALE OR RENT—BLACKSMITH SHOP, doing good business; a snap for good man. Apply A. R. Bie, Melbourne. 56m

FOR SALE—GOOD MILK ROUTE; cheap. Box 358, Petrolea, Ont. 44un

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

PLEASANT HOME IN COUNTRY — Large lawn, two miles from city, for two gentlemen wishing quiet holidays. Address Box 63, London Advertiser. 63c tyw

LARGE FRONT ROOM, WITH BOARD —Central location; terms reasonable. Apply 415 Dundas street. 61c

FIRST-CLASS BOARD AND NICE front rooms for gentlemen, at 476 Park avenue.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE — AT 768 MAITLAND street; black walnut marble top bedroom suite; an Oxford gas stove, lounge, china and other articles. b

CANADA PATENTS FOR SALE, VERY cheap—Nos. 83,524, 83,616, 83,617, 83,618, 86,106, will be sold at a sacrifice; merits show valuability. Write quick. Gander, Rudy, Pa., U. S. A. b

FOR SALE—NEW MILCH COW—APPLY R. Weir, Ballymote. 63c

FOR SALE — HOT AIR FURNACE, complete. 232 Central avenue. 60k

FOR SALE—BAY MARE; SOUND, gentle. 259 Dundas street. 61c

NEW BICYCLES, $25; TIRE CASINGS, 90 cents. Bargains in tires and sundries. J. H. Cunningham, East London.

FOR SALE—BROWNIE DEVELOPING machine in good condition; cost $2 50; will sell for $1 50. Apply Box A. B., this office. 50tf

FOR SALE—BABY CARRIAGE, ALMOST as good as new. Apply 202 Simcoe street. 61u-wt

PALMERSTON CARRIAGES — BEST money can buy. Bike wagons and buggies in stock. Headquarters for repairing. J. W. Smith corner Richmond and Maple.

FOR SALE—THREE-HORSE POWER engine, slightly used; suitable for gas or gasoline. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond.

BASEBURNERS, RANGES AND ALL kinds of cook stoves and second-hand furniture at Keene's, 141 King street.

FISH! FISH! FISH!—EVERY KIND OF fish, fresh, salted and smoked. 'Phone 1,296. F. S. Onn.

FOR SALE—CAMERA, PREMO, NO. 4; never used; very cheap for cash. Apply 274 Piccadilly street. 59c-ywt

WE ARE PUTTING UP THE NICEST cooked ham, because it has all its flavor retained in it. James A. Anderson, Market House. ywt

OUR PLUMBERS WILL BE SOLD TO you to do your plumbing, etc., at lowest possible rates to do first-class work. Smith Plumbing Company, Masonic Temple, King street. t

LADIES—WHEN IN NEED SEND FOR free trial of our never-failing remedy; relief quick and safe. Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 45h-t

"BE YOUR OWN PAINTER"—OUR ready-mixed paints are better than you can mix. Wallpaper, room moldings, window shades. Scarrow, 223 Dundas. ywt

TWO HAPPY THOUGHT RANGES—Three leading makes in new ranges; wood cook stoves. Brock's, 197 King. tzw

W. M. PATTEN, UPHOLSTERER—Repairing, specialty. See our $22 parlor suites. 247 Dundas street.

MARINE ENGINE AND BOILER, SIZE suitable for small yacht, for sale at Horton's, London.

BEST VALUE IN TEAS IN THE CITY can be obtained at the Market Grocery, 103 King street. Everything new, fresh and right prices. 'Phone 1,465. H. T. Johnson. xvt

DOG SOAP, DOG BISCUITS, CAT FOOD and Bird Seed, at Morgan's Pet Stock and Garden Supply House, 264 Dundas street. yt

OUR MIXED WOOD IS GOOD QUALITY, and real dry; good to light the fire or cook the dinner; only $1 60 per load; 12 and 16 inch hardwood blocks. Green & Co., coal and wood dealers, 405 York street. 'Phone 1,391.

J. DARCH & SON—DOCTOR'S PHAETON and brass harness for sale.

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—THE NEW coal and wood yard, corner Maitland and G. T. R. 'Phone 299.

FORTY SECOND-HAND ORGANS, AT $10, $15 and $25. Payable, $1, $1 50 and $2 per month. Heintzman Company's, 217 Dundas, corner Clarence.

D. H GILLIES & CO., EAST END coal and wood dealers. Hardwood blocks, soft wood and slabs. 'Phone 1,312. Corner Adelaide and Bathurst.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

HUNDRED ACRE FARM, GOOD buildings; $3,000. Hundred acres, 20 timber, good buildings; $2,800. Hundred acre farm, 25 acres timber, house and barn; $4,800. Fifty acres, 10 timber, house and barn; $1,400. Fifty-acre fruit farm, 10 acres peaches, good buildings, well located; $4,000; a snap. Get catalogue. Intercolonial Realty Company, 350 Richmond street, London. 62u

STANLEY STREET — TWO - STORY brick, all modern; finest residential section; price $3,300. Call early for particulars. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

NO. 790 QUEEN'S AVENUE—NEARLY new; splendid two-story brick residence, stone foundation, modern improvements, five bedrooms and two parlors, plate glass windows, grillwork between rooms, furnace, bath, etc.; lot 55x150. Easy terms. Apply F. H. Butler, 16 Masonic Temple. 1tf

QUEEN'S AVENUE—New, substantial brick residence, stone foundation, 9 rooms, bath, furnace, gas, electric light, plate windows, etc; everything first-class; lot 50x153. Price reduced from $3,200 to $2,900. Be early if you want a snap. A. A. Campbell, the Realty Dealer, 428 Richmond street.

DUNDAS STREET—A fine brick residence, everything complete, $3,400. A. A. Campbell, the Realty Dealer, 428 Richmond street.

BUILDING LOTS in all parts of the city, from $119 to $5,000, according to location. A. A. Campbell, the Realty Dealer, 428 Richmond street.

COTTAGES from $500 up to $2,000. Call for particulars. A. A. Campbell, the Realty Dealer, 428 Richmond street.

RESIDENCES, ranging in price from $2,000 up to $15,000. A. A. Campbell, the Realty Dealer, 428 Richmond street.

LOANS—Money advanced to pay part of purchase price, build (money advanced as building progresses), pay off old mortgages and remodel the old house, in sums of $100 and upwards. No delay. No publicity. A. A. Campbell, the Realty Dealer, 428 Richmond street. 34tf-ty

HOUSES FOR SALE ON MONTHLY payments, two new bricks included, on Nelson and Inkerman, Dreaney avenue. A. Keenleyside, 500 King street. 50n-yt

MONEY TO LOAN.

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4¾ to 5½ per cent on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. Buchner & Gunn, 83 Dundas street.

MONEY TO LOAN — EASY TERMS, lowest rates. Avery Casey, barrister, 98 Dundas street (upstairs), London.

MONEY TO LOAN—$500,000 PRIVATE and trust funds on first mortgage at 5 per cent; also on notes and other security. Tennent & Coleridge, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc., 78 Dundas street. ywt

PRIVATE FUNDS AT LOWEST RATES —M. P. McDonagh, barrister, 418 Talbot street.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

W. H. ROUGHLEY, FELT AND gravel roofer, 290 South street. Telephone 888. Repairing a specialty.

STRATFOLD & BAWDEN, SOLE agents for Paristone Hall Wall Plaster. Ask for prices. 'Phone 1,400.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

P. WALSH'S BULLETIN.

The balance of those lots on the Hamilton road at a very reasonable price and easy terms for payment. Call and secure a lot.

WELLINGTON STREET, near Horton street—A new 1¾-story frame house, on brick foundation, 8 rooms, finished in style; good-sized lot, Price, $2,100.

KING STREET, near Rectory street—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, all modern improvements; good-sized lot. Price, $3,700.

DUNDAS STREET, East London—A new two-story brick house, 8 rooms, modern improvements; full size lot. Price, $3,500.

OXFORD STREET—Two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 10 rooms, frame barn; lot 50x200 feet Price, $2,000.

PALL MALL STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, all modern improvements. Price, $2,700.

THE ONLY VACANT LOT on Wolfe street at a reasonable figure. We have cheap lots on corner of Waterloo street and Grosvenor street; also cheap lots south of the Hamilton road, near the industries.

EAST LONDON — Two-story brick house, 10 rooms; frame barn, with 2½ acres of garden land, fruit and shade trees. Price, $3,500.

41 VICTOR STREET—A splendid frame house, 8 rooms, with one acre, which can be sub-divided into lots. At a reasonable price.

ST. JAMES STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; frame barn; lot 50x150 feet. Price, $2,350.

519 MAITLAND STREET—Two-story brick house, 9 rooms; lot 46x120 feet. Price $2,400. Cheap property.

ELIZABETH, NEAR PRINCESS AVENUE—Frame cottage, 5 rooms, in good order; lot 32x132 feet. Price, $700.

DUNDAS STREET—One of the choice brick residences, with brick barn and large lot, for $6,500. Inspection invited.

942 COLBORNE STREET—1½-story brick house, 7 rooms, in good repair; lot 33x250 feet. For $1,000.

HORTON STREET—A nice grocery store and dwelling, with a frame cottage on next lot; $2,200 will take the whole property. Satisfactory reasons for selling.

ANN STREET—A pair of splendid frame cottages; nice location; will close for $1,000 each. Inspect at once.

RICHMOND STREET SOUTH—Two-story brick house, 8 rooms, in good order; frame barn; nice lot. Price, $1,700. A snap.

NORTLEY ROAD—A two-story brick residence, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; frame barn; large lot; desirable location. Price, $4,700.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; nice lot. Price, $2,550.

716 COLBORNE STREET—Two-story frame house, 8 rooms in good order. Price, $1,600.

ST. GEORGE STREET — 1½-story frame house, on brick foundation, 8 rooms; large corner lot. Price, $1,550.

QUEBEC STREET—Three new brick cottages, 6 rooms each; lots 33x100 feet. Price, $1,200 each.

RICHMOND STREET SOUTH—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; nice lot. Price, $2,250.

ONTARIO STREET—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 49x200 feet. Price, $1,200.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, stone foundation, slate roof, 9 rooms, modern improvements; splendid lot; choice property. Price, $2,800.

WATERLOO STREET, near Hill—A new 1-story brick house, 7 rooms; nice lot. Price, $1,700.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms; lot 44x125 feet. Price, $1,150.

EUCLID AVENUE—Two-story frame house, brick foundation, 8 rooms, frame barn; large lot; fruit and shade trees. Price, $1,700.

SEVERAL GOOD BUILDING LOTS—Corner of Colborne and Grosvenor streets, from $1 to $8 per foot.

WORTLEY ROAD, close to Beaconsfield avenue—Four splendid lots, overlooking the city. Call for price.

PALL MALL STREET—An up-to-date 1½-story brick house, stone foundation, slate roof, 9 rooms; good lot. Price, $3,500.

THE ONLY VACANT LOT on Hyman street for $1,000. Call at once.

We are offering those choice lots on Evergreen avenue at a very reasonable figure. If you are looking for a central location, inspect these lots.

If you wish to make a ready sale, place your property with us at once.

SOUTH STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; frame barn. Price, $1,550.

WELLINGTON STREET NORTH—1½-story frame house, 8 rooms, in good order; frame barn; good lot. Price, $1,650.

P. WALSH,

'Phone 1,021. 110 Dundas St.

J. F. SANGSTER'S LIST.

PRINCESS AVENUE, near William, frame cottage, 7 rooms, lot 56x260; bargain; $1,100.

COLBORNE STREET, near Princess avenue, frame cottage, 7 rooms; price, $1,400.

CARTWRIGHT STREET, 2 story frame cottage, fine lot; price, $1,500. Also frame cottage, fine lot; price, $900. Call for particulars.

MAITLAND STREET—Two-story brick central, new furnace, gas, electric light, bath, w. c. For quick sale $2,900.

ALBERT STREET—Two-story brick residence, slate roof and modern, call for the particulars.

WATERLOO STREET NORTH — 1½ story brick, new and modern; price, $1,800.

TWO-STORY BRICK, Ridout street south, will sell cheap and on easy terms or will rent.

2-STORY BRICK RESIDENCE just outside city limits, 3 acres land with all improvements, two blocks from street cars; call for price.

BRICK RESIDENCE in Camden Terrace, Talbot street. Conveniences, back stairs, etc.; call for price.

BRICK FACTORY, York street, two stories and central, lot 60x169; low price.

ASKIN STREET, brick cottage, stone foundation, seven rooms; call for particulars.

DUNDAS STREET EAST, two-story brick, all modern; price very reasonable.

BUILDING LOTS on Oxford street, and on Wellington street north, Piccadilly street, Bruce street, Princess avenue east, Pall Mall street, Waterloo street north, Helmuth avenue, Elizabeth street, Nelson street, Dundas street, etc.

J. F. SANGSTER,

112 Masonic Temple. London.

BETTER THAN EVER! BIGGER THAN EVER!

Our list of properties for sale. Call, 'phone or write for it.

2,217.—160 acres in Township of London; clay loam, watered by spring well; frame house, frame kitchen, 11 rooms; 1½ miles to postoffice.

2,173.—98 acres in Township of West Williams; 28 acres timber; frame house; 30 rods to school, 5 miles to Thedford market and railroad station, half mile to postoffice.

2,174.—33 acres, Township of Ekfrid; sandy loam; frame house; small stable. A snap.

36.—7½ acres sandy loam; three-quarters mile to London east; frame house; good orchard.

229.—1¾-story brick-veneer, modern house, in first-class repair, in City of London; lot 33½x102 feet. Price reasonable; $800 down and balance on mortgage at 5%.

See list of properties sold off our list during past two weeks in another column of this paper.

For further list of properties for sale see Free Press, this date.

The Western Real Estate Exchange Limited,

Head Office—78 Dundas St., London

'Phone 696. bd&w bd&w

FOR SALE—THREE BRICK-VENEER dwellings, new, modern, situate Waterloo street north; cement foundation, cellar under whole house. Will be sold at low price for quick sale. Ferguson & Co., 399 Richmond street. 61n-wty

321 PALL MALL—TWO-STORY BRICK, modern conveniences, $13. Houses and lots for sale on monthly payments. Scarrow, 223 Dundas. 49tf-wty

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THOS. C. KNOTT BULLETIN.

CHELSEA GREEN.—THE LOTS IN THIS SURVEY ARE SELLING FAST. CALL AND PICK OUT A LOT BEFORE THERE IS ANY RISE IN PRICE. THREE MORE HOUSES CONTRACTED FOR DURING THE PAST WEEK.

ELMWOOD AVENUE — Brick, 1½ stories, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room and kitchen; piped for furnace; fruit and ornamental trees; small barn; lot 93x216 feet. Only $2,500.

BEACONSFIELD AVENUE—Two-story brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, reception hall, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences. A bargain.

TALBOT STREET NORTH — Brick, 2-story and attic, stone foundation, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, parlor library, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; good barn; lot 100x150 feet.

ELIZABETH STREET—Brick-veneer cottage, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; large barn; lot 115x300 feet.

ALBERT STREET—New brick, two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, all modern conveniences. A splendid chance to get a home; central.

COLBORNE STREET, CENTRAL—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 32x145 feet. $1,400.

CARTWRIGHT STREET—Frame two-story, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, sewing-room, pantry and summer kitchen; barn; lot 35x145 feet.

CARTWRIGHT STREET—Cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; lot 32x145 feet. $900.

PRINCESS AVENUE—Frame cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, pantry; lot 96x260 feet. $1,400.

WATERLOO STREET NORTH—Three new brick-veneers, story and half, cement foundations, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bath and closet; piped for furnace; cement cellar under all of house.

DUNDAS STREET EAST—Two-story and attic brick; parlor, 3 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, bath, w.c., gas, good cellar; this house is in first-class order, having been newly papered and painted, and in a first-class locality.

CHRISTIE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 7 rooms; lot 60x150 feet. Only $850.

1466 FRANCES street—Brick, 1½-story, 8 rooms. Easy terms; only $850.

871 COLBORNE STREET—Frame cottage, 8 rooms; gas, sewer, barn, fruit trees.

SANITARY DAIRY, Wellington street, near Dundas—Two-story and basement, red pressed brick, cement floors, stone foundation, steel construction; lot 75 feet and right of way, by 70 feet deep; building is fireproof and suitable for warehouse, factory or office purposes.

290 and 292 YORK STREET—Brick factory, two stories, used for wood-turning and scroll-sawing; complete machinery; lot 39 feet frontage and right of way. Call for particulars.

548 COLBORNE STREET—Frame, two stories, nine rooms; stable; lot 93x148 feet.

48 EUCLID AVENUE—Frame story and half, 6 rooms; workshop, 14x24 feet; lot 50x160 feet. Will sell cheap.

ENGLISH STREET, near Elias street—Brick cottage, 7 rooms; lot 50x100 feet.

CHELSEA GREEN — TWO NEW FRAME COTTAGES, ON CEMENT FOUNDATIONS: THREE BEDROOMS, PARLOR, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN AND SUMMER KITCHEN; LOTS 40x125 FEET. WILL SELL ON EASY TERMS. CALL AT ONCE IF YOU WANT ONE OF THEM.

ELMWOOD AVENUE — Brick two-story and attic, 5 bedrooms, good parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, woodshed, modern conveniences; lot 42x258 feet. Only $2,500.

772 GREY STREET—Brick-veneer, story and half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, bathroom; lot 40x198 feet. Will sell cheap.

WOLFE STREET—The only vacant lot on the street. Call soon if you want it. Lot 50x150 feet to lane in rear.

WATERLOO STREET, near Wolfe street—One of the best lots in the north end.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE NO CHARGE IF NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY AGENT'S COMMISSION.

SCANLAN FARM—One acre, fronting on Ashland, Laura and Mary streets. Will sell cheap.

LOTS ON CORNER OF PINE AND EGERTON STREETS—$150 per lot.

MOUNT PLEASANT AVENUE—Frame two-story, brick foundation; 5 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen; heated by hot water; modern conveniences; barn and driveshed; lot

London Advertiser.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.
Business Office 107
Job Department 175
Editorial Department 134
LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 23.

The War News.

The reported loss of 20,000 Japanese before Port Arthur was a fiction probably invented to divert attention from Russia's evacuation of Kai Chou. A new Japanese corps of 20,000, with much artillery, landed at Dalny three weeks ago, and Admiral Togo has a fleet ready to cope with the Port Arthur squadron if it attempts to put out to sea. The rigidity of the censorship is such that for all the world may know there has been prolonged and desperate fighting in the purlieus of the fortress.

The Vladivostock squadron has again evaded Kamimura and is lost to view in the Pacific. It was last seen making for the southeast, and some bold strike may soon announce its whereabouts. It is reported that Japanese public opinion is inflamed against Kamimura, and that his residence in Japan has been attacked by a mob.

Ta Tche Kiao is now the most southerly position held by Russia on the Manchurian Railway. On the 15th, Gen. Oku drove the Russians from the heights seven miles south of the town. On Monday there was a general engagement northeast of the same place, in which the Japs were forced to retreat with a loss of ten guns. This was Russia's first important success on land.

Count Keller lost over 1,000 killed and wounded in the Motien Pass on Sunday. Following up his success, Kuroki marched to within 25 miles of Liao Yang. Another battle began on Monday, which ended in the capture by the Japanese of Kiao Tung, a town perilously near the Russian lines. The fighting lasted till Tuesday evening, the Russian losses in killed and wounded being estimated at 1,000, and the Japanese at 424. The pivotal feature of the engagement resembled the battle of Nan Shan Hill. The Russians occupied an eminence, which the Japanese infantry repeatedly stormed under cover of their artillery. The assault began in the afternoon of Monday and continued all night, and the following day, until half-past five in the afternoon, when the final and successful charge was delivered.

Meanwhile, Gen. Oku seems to be keeping in close contact with the Russians around Ta Tche Kiao. Probably he is trying to keep Kuropatkin busy until Kuroki cuts the railway in the north.

Three Books.

The fiscal controversy in Great Britain has set a stream of literature in flow. One of the most ambitious undertakings is a series of tariff histories of various countries, edited by Mr. W. Harbutt Dawson, and published by P. S. King & Son, Orchard House, Westminster. Three of these, dealing with Germany, Canada and Australia (in one volume), and the United States, have been issued, and will be found to be of interest to the general reader, and particularly valuable to the student of economics.

"Protection in Germany" is written by Mr. Dawson himself. His treatment of the subject is masterly, and reveals the trained economist and literary workman. The famous zollverein, or customs union, which provides for free trade within the German Empire, and a common tariff against foreign countries, was a gradual growth, and it was not until 1865 that all the states were embraced in it. The example of Great Britain in 1846 was not lost upon German statesmen. From that time there was a steady trend toward free trade, which reached the climax in 1875, when the last of the protective duties were abolished. Then began that cycle of depression which swept over the commercial world, including Canada and the United States. In Germany it was accentuated by the reaction of the Franco-German war. The indemnity paid by France proved a curse instead of a blessing to the country, the money being squandered in unproductive ways. In 1879, under the influence of the crisis, Germany returned to protection, but ten years later realized that she had gone too far. Neighboring nations retaliated, and Germany found her export trade menaced by rising tariff walls around her. "States can shut themselves up one against another, but they will not satisfy themselves in this way, and are naturally called upon to offer fair exchange of their products with mutual concessions," said Count Von Caprivi, Bismarck's successor. Von Caprivi, in 1891 and 1892, negotiated a series of commercial treaties with European countries, which resulted in a great expansion of Germany's export trade. But soon after the portentous figure of German agrarianism loomed up. The agrarians demanded that the treaties upon their expiration in 1903 should be torn up and higher protection afforded agricultural products. They proposed that the state should buy all the corn imported, and sell it at a price which would determine the price of grain produced at home. This was state socialism outright, but a logical product of the ideas which are fostered by the habit of looking to the Government for everything. The agrarians formed an alliance with a powerful industrial organization, whereby the country party agreed to support higher industrial duties if the industrialists would support an increase in the agricultural duties. The Government surrendered to these two forces, and introduced a tariff so high that Austria and Germany at once retaliated. The German Government has been endeavoring to negotiate new treaties on the basis of the higher tariff, but in any event Germany cannot obtain the same favors in the markets of Austria, Russia and the other treaty countries as she enjoyed under old agreements.

The rapid growth of the Social Democratic party, which is opposed to high protection, is due in a large measure to the selfish policy of the German agrarians. Germany is not able to feed herself, and the working classes are becoming exasperated by the tariff which compels them to pay exorbitant prices for food in the interests of the land-owners. The country is in a condition corresponding to that of Great Britain before the abolition of the corn laws. She is sadly in need of a Cobden.

"Protection in the United States" is from the pen of Mr. A. Maurice Low. The modern tariff system of the United States dates from the beginning of the civil war, when the necessity of raising great sums of money was laid upon the Republican party, which had just elected its first president. For fifteen years prior to 1861 the tariff was the nearest approach to free trade the republic experienced in the nineteenth century. Mr. Low admits that the eight years following the introduction of this low tariff in 1846 were highly prosperous, but claims that a serious depression began in 1854 and continued until the civil war. From 1842 to 1846 the tariff was rather stiffly protective, and from 1833 to 1842 it was comparatively low. Prior to 1833 the scale of duties was very fluctuating. It provokes a smile to read that the first quarter of the last century British manufacturers tried to ruin American competitors by "dumping" their goods on the American market. The bogey was doing service even at that early day. Mr. Low tries to prove that every high tariff has brought prosperity to the country and every low tariff has been followed by disaster, but he is honest enough to admit that unsound banking and finance have at certain periods obscured the results of tariff legislation. It seems to us that he gives his case away when he makes this admission:

"It may be accepted as an economic axiom that the cost of labor is not the determining cost of the product of labor and that the highest paid labor, which is always the most expert labor, produces the cheapest product."

The enemies of a high tariff could ask for no better text. It destroys the stock argument that American workmen need to be protected against the "pauper labor" of Europe. The United States is a great manufacturing country, because her people are enterprising, her mechanics intelligent and industrious, and because she had within her borders inexhaustible stores of the raw materials of industry.

The third book "Protection in Canada and Australia," by Mr. C. H. Chomley, is written from the free trade standpoint. It contains an admirable history of fiscal legislation in Canada from the days of the French regime, when Montcalm advised the King to keep his Canadian subjects at hunting, fishing, and military exercises, lest they should take to manufacturing and compete with the industries of France. Especially interesting at this time are the references to the operation of the system of imperial preferential trade, which ended with the abolition of the corn laws, and which, according to Professor Adam Shortt, "worked the subtle and unconscious destruction of independent and self-reliant enterprise" in Canada. If Mr. Chomley had allowed a Canadian to read his proofs he would have avoided such an error as the statement that Hon. Mr. Sifton had resigned from the Government on the tariff issue. In dealing with the tariff history of Australia the author presents an instructive comparison between New South Wales and Victoria. Here are two states, side by side, similar in the character of their population, their physical characteristic and natural resources, the one for many years under free trade, the other under protection. New South Wales, the free trade state, was poorer and less populous at the beginning, but overtook and passed Victoria in wealth and population, and even in manufacturing. Since the confederation of Australia the tariff barriers between the various states have been removed and a uniform tariff imposed against the outside world. This new schedule is a compromise between protection and free trade, arrived at after a long and bitter struggle between the opposing schools.

A Practical View.

Mr. Chamberlain uttered common sense the other day when he said the colonies had their own interests, and "as men of business and practical patriots they must consider those interests."

"If Canada finds the United States making her the most favorable offers, while we take no notice of her offers to us, have we the right to blame her or charge her with disloyalty if she accepts the only offer she has to choose from?"

This is a sufficient answer to those who accused the Liberals of disloyalty in seeking to establish closer trade relations with the United States. The spread of reciprocity sentiment in the United States makes it likely that at no distant date that question will come to the front again in this country. Mr. Chamberlain, whose loyalty is surely above reproach, admits that there would be no question of loyalty if Canada chose to consider commercial overtures from her neighbor. Canada is ready to entertain offers from the mother country, but she is not demanding them nor using the possibility of similar offers from the United States as a threat or inducement to hurry Great Britain into preferential trade. All that this country desires is freedom to pursue her own interests. She should not be deterred by the prospect of imperial preferential trade or by any accusations of disloyalty from liberalizing her trade relations with the United States or any other foreign country if she thinks these arrangements will be to her advantage. Mr. Chamberlain has made that point perfectly clear. He does not ask Canada to part with her fiscal independence for sentimantal reasons.

The surest way for the packing house employes to forfeit public sympathy is to order a sympathetic strike.

The packers' strike appears to be of the "off again, on again, gone again" variety.

It will be noticed that the steel strike at Sydney has been settled by that much-abused institution the Dominion labor bureau.

Toronto is to have a Union Station and must be congratulated upon getting rid of the amorphous botch which goes under that name at present.

If Russian should seize an American ship for a change the concert of Europe would be drowned by the eagle's screams.

The London Globe calls Canada the backbone of the Empire. She aims to be its granary, too, so if Great Britain will consent to be the stomach, the Empire should be an able-bodied and fairly complete organism.

The new C. P. R. line from Toronto to Sudbury will cost $8,000,000, and ought to be well patronized, if for no other reason than it is the first one built in this Province without a subsidy.

This is the season at which rural school boards are advertising for teachers and requesting applicants to "state salary." The practice of knocking down teaching positions to the lowest bidder is not creditable to ratepayers or profitable in the long run.

Stick'oitiveness.

[Josh Billings.]

Consider the postage stamp, my son. Its chief qualification lies in its ability to stick to one thing until it gets there.

Strength of English Sentiment.

[N. Y. Correspondent Pittsburg Dispatch.]

One of the odd phases of the naturalization activities is the difficulty of getting an Englishman to cancel his subscription to the British Government. There are tens of thousands of them in Greater New York who have been here for ten years and more, yet they have not taken out papers. They marry American girls, make American friends and social connections, establish themselves in business and declare their intention of remaining in America, but they seem to think it a disgrace to forswear allegiance to their king. Often a man is brought up to serve on a coroner's jury or some other public body not necessarily drawn from the poll lists, and the fact develops that, though he has been in this country ten or more years, he has not been naturalized. In nine cases out of ten these men are English. One of them told me recently that he did not wish to appear selfish in the matter, that he was willing to shoulder his part of the responsibilities of citizenship and that he did a great deal of public service in his own way, but that he could not bring himself to a formal declaration for sentimental reasons.

The House of Too Much Trouble.

[Albert Bigelow Paine.]

In the House of Too Much Trouble
Lived a lonely little boy;
He was eager for a playmate,
He was hungry for a toy,
But 'twas always too much bother,
Too much din and too much noise,
For the House of Too Much Trouble
Wasn't meant for little boys.

And sometimes the little fellow
Left a book upon the floor,
Or forgot and laughed too loudly,
Or he failed to close the door.
In a House of Too Much Trouble —
Things must be precise and trim—
In a House of Too Much Trouble
There was little room for him.

He must never scatter playthings,
He must never romp and play,
Ev'ry room must be in order,
And kept quiet all the day.
He had never had companions,
He had never owned a pet—
In the House of Too Much Trouble
It is trim and quiet yet.

Ev'ry room is set in order,
Ev'ry book is in its place,
And the lonely little fellow
Wears a smile upon his face.
In the House of Too Much Trouble
He is silent and at rest,
In the House of Too Much Trouble
With a lily on his breast.

Pictorial.

[Detroit News.]

"Remarkable romance, that, in St. Louis."

"Er—how?"

"Man fell in love with a girl's picture."

"Did he marry her?"

"Yes. She actually resembled the picture."

A Timely Question.

[Toronto Star.]

On a hot Sunday night why should not more of the churches conduct services in the open air, rather than in the stifling heat indoors?

A Scotch Opinion.

[Evening News, Edinburgh.]

Lord Dundonald, as we thought, has hit back at the Canadian Government. But we think he has made another practical blunder. He had as little right to make the communication he has done to the press as to make his sensational speech. We thought he would have reported to the War Office in ordinary course and have been guided by their advice. We can quite understand that his lordship is suffering from chargin, but he has allowed his tongue to wag too freely. He has also abused his official position.

So Many of Us Do.

[Philadelphia Press.]

"Yet he says he's economical."

"Oh, yes; his economy is the common or garden variety. Like most of us, he saves pennies on necessities in order to spend dollars on luxuries."

Why Teachers Are Scarce.

[Boston Transcript.]

Teachers were never so hard to get, it is said, as this summer. Many school superintendents do not know where to look for next fall's supply. The pretty ones get married, the efficient ones get better paid positions in business, and the number who has sufficient of the missionary spirit to remain in the profession for which they were trained grows progressively smaller. There has been an almost complete passing of the type of the Clerk of Oxenford, of whom Chaucer wrote: "Gladly wold he learn and gladly teche."

HEAD SOLID SORE

Awful Suffering of Baby and Sleepless Nights of Mother.

CURED BY CUTICURA

Skin Fair as a Lily with no Scar to Recall Awful Sore Writes Mother.

"I herewith write out in full the beginning and end of that terrible disease, eczema, which caused my babe untold suffering and myself many sleepless nights.

"My babe was born seemingly a fair, healthy child, but when she was three weeks old a swelling appeared on the back of her head, and in course of time broke. It did not heal but grew worse, and the sore spread from the size of a dime to that of a dollar. I used all kinds of remedies that I could think of, but nothing seemed to help; in fact, it grew worse. Her hair fell out where the sore was, and I feared it would never grow again. It continued until my aged father came on a visit, and when he saw the baby he told me to get Cuticura Soap and Ointment right away.

"To please him I did so, and to my surprise by their use the sore began to heal over, the hair grew over it, and to-day she has a nice head of hair, her skin is as fair as a lily, and she has no scar left to recall that awful sore, and it is over eight months and no sign of its returning."

Mrs. Wm. Ryer, Elk River, Minn.

"Cure permanent." So writes Mrs. Ryer, Feb. 25, 1903, six years later:

"Your letter of the 19th inst. received, asking in regard to the cure of my baby some six years ago. Well, the disease has never returned to her head which at that time was a solid sore on top and down the back. Once or twice since then a patch has come on her hand near the wrist, but it finally disappeared after proper treatment with Cuticura."

Cuticura Resolvent, liquid and in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Proprietors.

Send for "How to Cure Eczema."

The Main Issue.

[Hamilton Herald.]

Henry Gassaway Davis, the Democratic candidate for vice-president, is 81 years old, and is worth $30,000,000. Only one guess is allowed as to why he was nominated.

Getting Tiresome.

[From the Houston Chronicle.]

Aide-de-camp—Well, your excellency, it might have been worse.

Russian General—Ivan, I've heard that said about 4,000 times during the past 90 days. I do not wish to seem harsh, but the remark is growing slightly monotonous.

The Peace of the World.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

France has offered to John Hay the gold cross of the Legion of Honor for his services in promoting and maintaining the peace of the world.

Let us rise and sing hosannas,
Peace spreads over all the world;
Birds are nesting in the cannon
And the battle flags are furled;
Down the hills of Colorado
Trickle streams of human gore;
But the god of war is silent,
He has ceased to rip and roar.

Let the glad stars in their courses
Hear the songs of peace we sing;
'Neath the trees black forms and rigid
Still occasionally swing.
But away with them that worry,
Let their foolish carping cease,
The white dove is gently cooing,
And the whole world is at peace.

In the fastnesses of Tibet
Men are pushing on to slay;
In the African morasses
White and black men war away;
In the isles of the Pacific
Soldiers hurry forth to kill,
But the god of war is idle,
And his hateful voice is still.

Men are fighting in the Indies,
The Armenian mother cries
O'er her loved ones who are looking
Up to God through sightless eyes;
In the distant east the Russians
And their bitter foes contend,
But the ways of men are peaceful,
Cruel war is at an end.

Let us rise and sing hosannas,
Brotherhood has claimed us all;
Quietly the charger munches
At the fodder in his stall;
The Missouri mule is dozing
And the battle flags are furled;
Let the soldiers go to farming,
Peace spreads over all the world.

Her Retort.

[Washington Star.]

"My ancestors came over in the Mayflower," said the young woman who boasts.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Packinham, of Chicago, "I understand that travel was very cheap on that boat."

Just the Thing.

[Philadelphia Press.]

"We're starting a circulating library for the use of the inmates," said the prison visitor. "Is there any particular book you'd like to make use of?"

"Why, yes," replied the convict, "If I could only use it right I'd like to have a railroad guide."

A Comparison.

[New York Sun.]

Love's an umbrella
We borrow from Fate,
Keeps off the showers
Of Greed and Hate.

Then, to continue
The simile stern,
Many who take it
Forget to return.

Pointed Paragraphs.

[Chicago News.]

Some men are too lazy to enjoy a vacation.

It is dead easy for a millionaire to pose as a reformer.

A haughty man's dignity is usually nine-tenths bluff.

A stylish woman often has a husband who is the latest thing out.

Many a man puts his best foot forward only to have his corn trod on.

A bad memory often enables us to remember the things we should forget.

Some men never make any mistakes because they never attempt to do anything.

By giving a free-lunch annex with each library Carnegie would fill a long-felt want.

Society women who wear decollete gowns should not shy sarcastic remarks at ballet girls.

It takes some politicians about two hours to inform an interviewer that they have nothing to say.

Nothing increases a man's desire to do a thing like the discovery that his wife doesn't want him to do it.

Dining Room Wit.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

Guest—Bring me a broiled chicken, waiter.

Waiter—Very sorry, sir, but the chicken's out.

Guest (sarcastically)—Did it leave word when it would return?

Verses On a Diet.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Old Mother Hubbard she went and she rubbered
To get her poor dog a bone;
When she got there the cupboard was bare,
And so she went out for one.

She went to the store, but they had no more,
For the butchers were all on strike.
She said: "I will risk it and buy a dog biscuit."

And that is the true story of how Mother Hubbard's dog became a vegetarian.

Not Taking His Own Medicine.

[Ally Sloper.]

Doctor (after feeling pulse, looking at tongue, etc.)—There is nothing constitutionally wrong with you, madam, and I should advise you to marry again.

Youthful Widow—Are you single, doctor?

Doctor—I am, but doctors never prescribe for themselves, you know.

Wander Thirst.

[London Spectator.]

Beyond the East the sunrise, beyond the West the sea,
And East and West the wander thirst that will not let me be;
It works in me like madness, dear, to bid me say good-bye!
For the seas call and the stars call, and Oh! the call of the sky!

I know not where the white road runs, nor what the blue hills are,
But a man can have the sun for friend, and for his guide a star;
And there's no end of voyaging when once the voice is heard,
For the river calls and the road calls, and Oh! the call of a bird!

Yonder the long horizon lies, and there by night and day
The old ships draw to home again, the young ships sail away;
And come I may, but go I must, and if men ask you why,
You may put the blame on the stars and the sun, and the white road and the sky!

His Choice.

[Chicago News.]

Plodding Pete—Lew, ef youse wuz a machine, wot kind would youse ruther be?

Lazy Lew—One uv dem perpetual motion machines.

Plodding Pete—Coz why?

Lazy Lew—Coz dey never work.

An American Invasion.

[Philadelphia Inquirer.]

The Canadian Government is making a strong effort to attract settlers from this country. It does not seem at all afraid of that kind of an American invasion.

The Sweet Sorrow of Parting.

[Chicago Tribune.]

"Good-night," he said; the parlor light
Was soft and dim and low.
"God-night," he breathed again; "Good-night,
It's time that I should go."
She rose and smiled into his eyes,
Then shyly bent her head.
"Good-night," he murmured, lover-wise;
And then, "Good-night," he said.

"Good-night"—Ten minutes later they
Were standing in the hall,
But he was on his homeward way,
"Good-night"—he was so tall
Her head came barely to his heart,
And she was fair and slight.
"The time has come for us to part,"
He said, "and so, good-night."

"Good-night"—A half an hour had gone;
He had his hat and cane,
And said that he must hurry on,
Then said "Good-night" again.
"Good-night," "Good-night," "Good-night," and so
"Good-night" they ever sighed;
'Twas really time for him to go;
"Good-night"—the door swung wide.

"Good-night," he said, and took her hand;
An hour or so went by;
"Good-night"—They could not understand
The grayness of the sky.
"Good-night," again, and then "Good-night";
Upon the steps they stood;
"Good-night"—He kissed her fingers white,
As every lover should.

"Good-night"—The eastern sky grew pink
As though about to blush;
"Good-night"—The stars began to wink,
The breezes whispered: "Hush!"
Soon on their ears there clanged a knell
That smote them with affright—
The ringing of the breakfast bell—
That time he said "Good-night!"

PROF. PETRIE'S FIND

The Canadian Archaeologist Doing Good Work in Egypt.

London, July 23.—I think I am right in my surmise that Canadians are greatly interested in the work of excavation carried on in Egypt by Prof. Flinders Petrie, who is, if I mistake not, a Canadian by birth. At the present moment there is a most interesting exhibition of the antiquities found in the excavations at the London University College in Gower street. The cream of the collection is claimed by the Cairo Museum, but one fine group of three figures in granite discovered by Prof. Petrie is alone worth more than the whole cost of the explorations, which are paid for by the Egypt exploration fund. These excavations are about 60 miles from Cairo. The papyri discovered date from 120 B. C. to the fourth century; they include fragments of a lost gospel, new saying of Jesus, classical fragments of plays and comedies, wills, articles of apprenticeship, marriage contracts and cards of invitation to feasts. These really constitute the most important link in ancient history, and Lord Rosebery, as president of the Historical Society, in his Edinburgh address, pointed out to his audience the immense importance, from an historical point of view, of having one member in each family who had a mania for preserving what we are apt to regard as unimportant trifles. Certainly the recent excavations at Ehnasya give force to his argument. What interested me most in the collection at University College was a small statuette in pure gold, representing one of the "ram-headed" gods an ancient Egypt. The modeling is exquisite, and the metal has a luster and tint which one rarely sees.

Holland has no patent system or trade-mark laws. Certificates of origin are not required there. An exception, however, is presently to be enforced with respect to importations of sugar, since Russia has not subscribed to the Brussels convention.

"What We Advertise Is So." **Kingsmill's** Saturday's Special Sale.

Our Special Sale of Fancy French Hand-Made Collars, Hosiery, Gloves and Men's Neckwear commences Saturday morning at 8 o'clock. These are specials for Saturday only.

SATURDAY BARGAINS.

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY ONLY.

Hosiery Bargains.

Bargains in Every Department.

Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, seamless feet, pair ..... 27c AND 32c
Ladies' Lisle Thread Hose, silk finish, lace ankles, extra fine; pair 75c
Special line of Ladies' Lisle Thread Hose, lace ankles, in black, white, pink and cardinal; only, a pair .. 43c
Children's Black Cashmere Hose, with embroidered fronts; regular 45c, now 25c
Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, ribbed, very elastic; regular 20c, for 15c
Special Bargain in Children's Ribbed Cotton Hose; 2 pairs for 25c

$5.50 Hand-Made Collars for $2.89

Special sale of Fancy Hand-Made Collars, French goods.

REGULAR PRICE.	SALE PRICE.
$ 5.50 for	$2.89
4.50 for	1.50
8.00 for	3.79
4.50 for	1.99
4.75 for	2.00
10.50 for	4.69
12.00 for	3.89
7.00 for	3.79
15.00 for	5.89

50c Gloves for 25c.

Ladies' Pure Silk Gloves, double tips, in brown and navy, regular 50c, for 35c
Ladies' Lace Lisle Gloves, two clasps, in linen, gray, golden brown, regular 35c, for 19c
Ladies' Canvas Gloves, tan only, reduced to 5c
Girls' Colored Taffeta Gloves 5c

Men's Neckwear for 10c.

Special sale of Men's Neckwear, in silk puffs, bows, knots, with shield fastener, string ties and four-in-hands, all silk. Value as high as 50c, on sale Saturday 10c

DATES OF FALL FAIRS

WESTERN FAIR	**SEPT. 9-17**
Dominion, Winnipeg	July 25-Aug. 6
Brandon, Manitoba	Aug. 9-Sept. 12
Toronto Industrial	Aug. 27-Sept. 10
East Elgin, Aylmer	Sept. 5-9
Center Canada, Ottawa	Sept. 16-24
East Simcoe, Orillia	Sept. 17-19
Hamilton	Sept. 15-17
Chesley	Sept. 21-22
North Grey, Owen Sound	Sept. 22-24
South Perth, Stratford	Sept. 27-28
N. Bruce Union, Port Elgin	Sept. 29-30
Center Bruce, Paisley	Sept. 27-30
North Brant, Paris	Sept. 29-30
West Kent, Chatham	Sept. 27-29
Northwestern, Wingham	Sept. 29-30
Essex	Sept. 27-29
N. R. of Oxford, Woodstock	Sept. 21-22
Central, Guelph	Sept. 20-22
Petrolea	Sept. 22-24
West Middlesex, Strathroy	Sept. 25-25
Great Northwestern, Goderich	Sept. 27-28
Northern, Ailsa Craig	Sept. 27-28
Wyoming	Sept. 27-28
Glencoe	Sept. 27-28
Shedden Fair	Sept. 29
Watford	Sept. 29-30
West Kent, Chatham	Sept. 27-29
Glencoe	Sept. 27-28
Wyoming	Sept. 27-28
Watford	Sept. 27-28
Center Wellington, Fergus	Sept. 29-30
Galt	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
South Waterloo, Galt	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Westminster Ag. So., Lambeth	Oct. 4
Dorchester Station	Oct. 4
Magnetawan	Oct. 4
Brigden	Oct. 4
Elgin West, Wallacetown	Oct. 4-5
Alvinston	Oct. 4-5
Orford, Highgate	Oct. 6-7
Sarnia	Oct. 6-7
South Simcoe, Cookstown	Oct. 11-12
Forest	Oct. 11-12
Thedford	Oct. 13-14
Caledonia	Oct. 13-14

The secretaries of Western Ontario agricultural associations should send in the dates of their fairs, and promptly notify The Advertiser of any changes or corrections in the list that may be necessary.

$50.00 to California and Return.

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line, from Chicago, Aug. 15 to Sept. 10. Choice of routes going and returning. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Two trains a day from Chicago through, without change. Daily and personally conducted tourist car excursions. Write for itinerary and full particulars regarding special train leaving Chicago Aug. 18 and 25. B. H. Bennett, 2 King street, Toronto. 50h v

Use "Maple Leaf" The Best CANNED SALMON Packed

The Mark Of Quality

There is a tone to good printing which is readily noticed by the merest tyro, yet can not be described or explained by the most experienced.

We Do Printing

that is thoroughly up to date in every particular, and which possesses the true quality of tone.

Prices are no higher than much poorer work.

Advertiser Job
Phone One-Seven-Five.

LADY MACCABEES ADOPT NEW RULES

L. O. T. M. Wrestled With the Problem All Day.

DISABILITY WAS DISPOSED OF

Salaries Were Raised and the New Officers Installed as Closing Ceremonies.

Detroit, July 23. — After wrestling all day with the problem of increasing the rates, the Ladies of the Maccabees of the World decided late last night to adopt the report of the commission on rates. There was a long discussion as to what should be done regarding disability insurance and it was this that delayed the convention. Actuary Landis was called in to answer questions and settle little doubts that arose in the minds of the delegates, and, acting on his advice, a decision was reached not to carry disability insurance on future members. Then the problem came up as to what should be done regarding present members carrying disability insurance. It was contended that they could not be deprived of their rights, but Actuary Landis held that the order had a right to increase the rates whenever it became necessary. He then showed that, sooner or later, the rates for disability insurance would have to be raised, though not necessarily at the present time.

This proved to be a very perplexing point and some of the delegates wanted the matter put over until the next convention. After thrashing the matter out, a vote was taken, and is was decided to drop disability insurance altogether, leaving it for the supreme officers and legal advisors of the order to determine the rights of present members who are carrying such insurance. It is probable that litigation will arise over the matter, as some members may insist on their right to continue their disability insurance.

It was after midnight when Mrs. Elizabeth E. Brown, great commander of the State of Pennsylvania, installed the supreme officers, and then the ladies proceeded to hold a love feast. Miss Alice Bertha Wilson, private secretary to Mrs. Hollister, who had general charge of the arrangements for the convention, was presented with a diamond and pearl ring as a reward for her labors. Mrs. Meyers, the retiring finance keeper, was presented with a handsome vase, and Mrs. McNett, with some fine cut glass by the New York delegation. Mrs. Downer, who goes upon the board of trustees, received a bouquet or roses from the Illinois delegation; Mrs. Heppert, cut glass from her Ohio friends, and Mrs. Locke and Dr. Rose received pieces of cut glass from the Pennsylvania and New York delegations.

HODGE IS GUILTY OF MANSLAUGHTER

Verdict Against Well-Known Detroit Physician.

SWOONS WHEN HE HEARS IT

Had Expected Acquittal or Disagreement Caused Death of a Girl Through Operation.

Detroit, July 23. — When Dr. Scott F. Hodge, charged with manslaughter in connection with the death of Anna Lehman, heard the words, "Guilty as charged," from the lips of the foreman of the jury in Judge Murphy's courtroom yesterday, he swayed a moment, and then sank back unconscious in his chair. Up to the time of hearing the verdict he had been hopeful of acquittal or a disagreement.

The jury went out at 9:55 and filed back into the courtroom at 3:15 in the afternoon, having taken about five hours to reach their verdict. Dr. Hodge had been listening to the testimony in another case and was sitting in the front row of seats outside the bars. The file of jurors hid him from view and his collapse was not noticed for a few moments. Attorney Cox sat beside him and stroked his head in his hands, meanwhile whispering words of consolation in his ear. The doctor paid no attention.

The bitterness of disappointment was written on the face of Attorney Frank T. Lodge when he heard the words that sent his client to prison. He walked in front of the judge's bench and asked for a stay of judgment. He was given ten days in which to file a motion for a new trial.

After the verdict was announced Judge Murphy directed that the jury be polled, and, one by one, the twelve men responded "Guilty as charged."

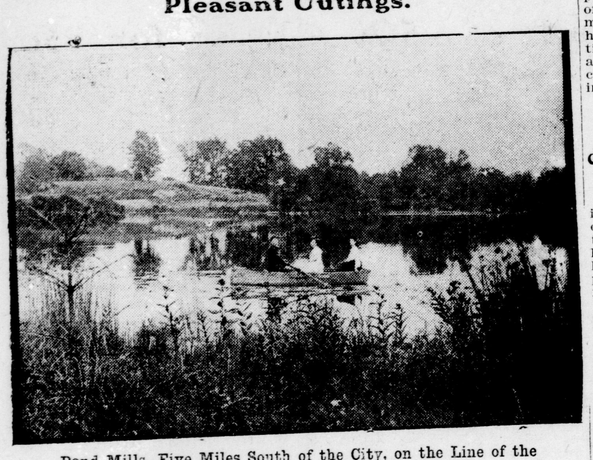
When it was all over, Attorneys Lodge and Cox half assisted and half carried the defendant to a neighboring room. He was afterwards taken to the county jail.

When court opened in the morning, Judge Murphy read his charge to the jury. It was a carefully prepared and exhaustive one. The defendant and his attorneys expressed themselves as perfectly satisfied with the charge and commended it as a model of fairness.

The trial has been in progress since Tuesday, June 28, three weeks and three days. The case has been very trying to the jurors, several of them having to secure medical attendance during the trial. For a while the two sessions a day had to be discontinued on account of the strain on the jury.

It is claimed by the prosecution that Anna Lehman, for whose death the jury held Dr. Hodge responsible, went to his house on Jan. 6. The defense argued that the date was Jan. 9 and that there had been a previous operation. The girl died in Grace Hospital on Jan. 17.

Spot Where Londoners Have Many Very Pleasant Outings.



Pond Mills, Five Miles South of the City, on the Line of the London and Port Stanley Railway.

LADY CURZON, DETECTIVE

Disguised, She Once Solved Murder Mystery.

London, July 23.—Lady Curzon, who was Miss Leiter, of Chicago, is a clever detective, and this incident could be made into an absorbing story by either Conan Doyle or Rudyard Kipling.

A retired Indian judge tells it. He was dining at the viceregal lodge one night, and the conversation turned upon a sensational murder trial which he was conducting at the time. After dinner Lady Curzon drew the judge aside and said:

"I know as an absolute fact that the man who is charged with that murder is innocent. Send a detective to me and I will direct him to the house where the real murdered is now hiding. I only discovered the fact this afternoon, when I was down there in disguise with one of our syces."

Sure enough, the murderer was caught, as Lady Curzon had said, and the innocent man was released. This incident, becoming known, has made her very popular with the people of Calcutta, who are not used to English "mem-sahibs" taking so much interest in their humble lives.



Going for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Don't put yourself in this man's place, but keep a bottle of this remedy in your home. There is nothing so good for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Diarrhoea. It is equally valuable for Summer Complaint and Cholera Infantum and has saved the lives of more children than any other medicine in use.

When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take.

You, or some one of your family, are sure to need this remedy sooner or later and when that time comes you will need it badly; you will need it quickly. Why not buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency? Price [illegible]

TORONTO COUPLE ON TIME

Mary O'Brien Afraid Barney McCoy Will Sell Her Body to Hospital.

Rochester, N. Y., July 23. — Barney McCoy and Mary O'Brien came to this city from their home, Toronto, Canada, last Thursday, to see the sights and enjoy a little relaxation, and at police headquarters last night, where they were to get a lover's quarrel adjudicated, they admitted that they were having the time of their lives.

Miss O'Brien has been bothering the police for two or three nights about Barney. He seems to be a brave broth of a boy, perfectly able to take care of himself. Miss O'Brien thinks that he is planning to desert her, and every time he stepped around a corner, or disappeared through the door of a saloon, she has taken to the street and held up the first policeman she met and compelled him to listen to a long story.

"Sure," said Miss O'Brien, "who would you look to, but a policeman, when you are in trouble?"

Over in Canada a policeman is nearly as big a man as the Governor-General. If a Toronto citizen has trouble starting his fire in the morning he summons the officer from the nearest post.

Last night Miss O'Brien asked the police to find her Barney McCoy. She said she was in a saloon with him, and he went out and did not come back. She was afraid he had abandoned her. It was suggested that she walk to police headquarters in Exchange street, but she suddenly became nervous, and on the point of hysterics, and the patrol wagon was summoned, and she was taken there in that. Later Barney was found and escorted to headquarters. Then Lieutenant Klubertanz listened to a long tale about the time the couple were having in this city. There was a chapter about drinking beer out of the same glass, and Miss O'Brien added a Laura Jean Libbey touch about Barney telling her he had put something in her ale, and after she had passed away he was going to take her body to the university and sell it to the professors for $50.

It seems that Barney left the girl in a saloon last evening, and went out to look around. When he returned and found her gone he hunted up a policeman and asked help to find the girl. The two searching parties were united at headquarters.

DRUNKARD ORDERED DEATH

How the Two Americans Were Assassinated In Mexico.

Washington, July 22. — In answer to Acting Secretary of State Loomis' demands for full information respecting the killing of two Americans in Aguas Caliente, Mex., Consul Kaiser, at Mazatlan, has telegraphed under last night's date as follows:

"Americans telegraphed that Alcade Terres, nephew of Gen. Terres, while intoxicated, went on business to Way's office, who requested him to return when sober. Terres left and sent his subordinates to arrest Clarence Ways and Ed. Latimer, but instead of arresting them they assassinated them. Governor promises me aid in thorough investigation. Information verified by second dispatch. Investigation in progress. Dispatch in transit."

Acting Secretary Loomis promptly telegraphed the consul to dispatch some responsible person immediately to Aguas Caliente to make a full inquiry and report upon the assassination. The place is remote, and there is no consul nearer than Mazatlan.

A HEAVY FINE

Three Fishermen Mulcted $2,600 for Illegal Fishing.

Johnstown, Pa. July 23. — Justice David Gilder, at Rockwood, Somerset County, has just imposed what is probably the heaviest fines ever made under the present fish laws of the state upon Herman Fogle, Austin Schrock and Madison Romesberg. The men were convicted of catching 166 carp and catfish by building a fence across Buffalo Creek, driving the fish into wire pens and killing them with clubs and then selling them at 10 cents per pound. The fine was $10 for each fish, of a total of $2,660, in lieu of which they must serve 166 days in jail. The men had caught thousands of fish and practically cleaned the stream, but proof applied only to 166. The state fish commissioner has been summoned to investigate.

HUMANE CATTLE KILLING

Chicago Inventor Has a Plan to Use in Slaughter Houses.

Chicago, July 23.—While the packing industry is tied up Samuel Fox, of this city has seized the opportunity to bring to public notice a device for the painless slaughter of animals. Mr. Fox believes cattle, sheep and hogs should be placed under an anesthetic before being killed.

Mr. Fox's device consists of a pen into which the animal is driven and confined in small space by the working of an automatic floor and walls. The head of the animal protrudes. A rubber cap is thrown over it and nitrous oxide gas is turned on at a pressure of 20 pounds to the square inch.

In less than a minute, the inventor declares, the animal is overcome. Then it is swung up from the cage, and killing is effected by cutting the throat. Mr. Fox holds this method is as fast as the one now used. The packers, however, have not interested themselves in the invention, and Mr. Fox suggests to the humane societies that it might be well to compel the adoption of the anesthetic device by legislation.

TOBACCO? NO LEGACY

Millionaire Enforces Abstinence on Sons and Daughters.

Franklin, Pa., July 23.—Abstain from liquor, tobacco and narcotic drugs on pain of losing a rich inheritance—such is the injunction placed upon his heirs by S. P. McCalmont, a millionaire who died last week. His will provides that his children shall eschew those things or forfeit their shares in the estate. It is specified that any of the two daughters and four sons who may now be addicted to such habits shall be eligible to receive their legacies after a year's abstinence, but that the rule shall apply again if the beneficiaries return to their former habits. It is said the sons are all smokers.

TORONTONIANS BUY ROAD

Caraquet Railway in New Brunswick Changes Hands.

Toronto, July 23. — The Caraquet Railway, in New Brunswick, has been acquired by the Messrs. Peter Ryan and T. P. Coffee, of Toronto. It consists of eighty-five miles of track, running from Bathurst to Tracadie Mills, through a good farming, fishing and lumbering country. The road was built about twenty years ago, and has heretofore been owned by the English bondholders. This, of course, does not apply to the seventeen miles known as the Gulf held by the original shareholders. Arrangements have been made to bring the two parts of the system under one management. Mr. Peter Ryan, when seen about the purchase, said: "The road has changed hands, and the new owners intend to put it in good running condition, so that it will serve the people of the district better than heretofore. I don't care to say more than that the road is now the property of Canadian business men, who will try to improve it. I cannot say who are associated with me, sufficient to say that they are experienced in railway management."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Lottery Plant.

New York, July 23. — George Farrier, of Jersey City, has been arrested by postoffice inspectors on a charge of conducting a lottery by use of the United States mails. The authorities assert Farrier is the head and front of the "San Domingo Lottery," and has been sending out tickets and alleged drawings to all parts of the country. The inspectors captured a quantity of lottery tickets and sheets bearing the inscription of official drawings and containing a long list of supposed winning numbers.

Germany's chief exports to her African colonies consist of spirituous liquors.

SIR MIKE COHEN, SOCIETY SPONSOR

Passed as Son of London's Lord Mayor and Swindled Rich Brazilian.

New York, July 23. — Senor Domingo Saveato sold his plantation on the Rio de Janeiro, in Brazil, last month, and arrived in town last week with much money and the determination to enter New York society. As he was passing the Albemarle Hotel soon after his arrival a man with a fine moustache bumped against him, apologized, and asked him to have a drink. He found this man very comnaionable.

"How fortunate;" said Senor Saveato, and he explained his social aspirations.

"I am just your man," said his newfound friend; "my name is Cohen. I know them all. I am Sir Michael Cohen, nephew of the Lord Mayor of London. Follow me."

They took a cab up to the Rossmore, where Sir Michael was delighted to find several of his friends. One, he said, was Harry Payne Whitney, and another was James H. Hyde. The senhor expressed a desire to meet the Vanderbilts. He who was introduced as Mr. Whitney said he had just left "Reggie" and "Alfie" at the Cadillac. So to the Cadillac they rushed, and the senhor swam deeper into the society of the "Four Hundred" over the Cadillac bar.

The next night Sir Michael took him for a ride in an automobile and explained the introduction should be worth at least $2,500. The senhor agreed and handed over the cash. He promised to double it when the affable Sir Michael introduced him to the ladies of the smart set.

On Wednesday night the senhor went into the Rossmore, and thought he recognized Harry Payne Whitney. He greeted him effusively.

"G'wan Me name is Donovan," yelled the man. Then he seemed to recollect and admitted that he was the millionaire, of course.

About this time the senhor became suspicious. He told his troubles to a policeman, went to the West Forty-seventh street station and repeated the story of his introduction into high life at a high price, to Sergt. McCann.

"I suspect I may have been the victim of swindlers," he suggested.

"Yes, it is possible," murmured the sergeant. He advised the South American to tell his troubles to the police of the West Thirtieth street station, that they might investigate his story.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR MEET

The Great Priory in Convention at Brockville, Ont.

Brockville, July 23. — The Great Priory Knights Templar of Canada met here yesterday morning. The attendance is not large, but very representative, and includes knights from Montreal, Ogdensburg, Hamilton, Sherbrooke and Toronto.

Headed by the Forty-first Regimental Band, they escorted Sir Knight Hon. William Gibson, grand master, to the armories, where the meeting was held. His Worship Mayor Geash read an address of welcome, and Sir Knight George K. Dewey, presiding preceptor, also welcomed the visitors.

Reports were presented and acted upon, and a very interesting session held. At 1:30 the procession formed on Court House Square and marched to the C. P. R. dock, headed by the band and pipers from Montreal, and took the steamers for a run to Alexandria Bay, N. Y., where they dined. Afterwards they stopped at Union Park, which was illuminated in their honor.

Canada to the Front

Successful Termination of Some Remarkable Experiments Which Are of Interest to Everybody.

Ottawa, July 22.—A city physician has demonstrated to the world that in scientific research Canada is second to none. Taking up the theory that ripe fruits are nature's cure for various disorders, he proved after years of labor that this hypothesis was founded on fact.

Each fruit in nature's storehouse was successfully analyzed. The fresh, ripe fruit was first reduced to a pulp by a special machine. All the woody fiber was strained off. The juice was then evaporated and tested to reveal the medicinal powers. One of the most surprising features of the experiments was the minute quantity of active principles obtained. In some cases a bushel of fruit, after separating the fiber and evaporating the juice, yielded only a few grains. The expense, difficulty and the discouragement of such research will thus be appreciated.

After the analysis was complete the physician found that apples, oranges, prunes and figs were the most valuable from a medicinal point of view. That is, the active principles of these four fruits combined the virtues of all the others and in a more marked degree.

Yet the discoverer was not satisfied. Further experiments revealed the fact that by a peculiar replacement of atoms in the fruit juices, the action of the active principles was greatly intensified or promoted. It was conclusively proven that while the action of fresh ripe fruits on the health system was sufficient; yet in a diseased condition such fruits had not the power to correct the disease. For instance, while the daily eating of fruit will prevent constipation, yet if one permits constipation to become chronic, the mere eating of fruit will not cure it. We must first tone up the bowels and make them well enough to be affected by the action of the minute quantity of active principle in the fruits.

This secret combinations of fruit juices has been perfected, tested, and found to confirm all that has been said in favor of this treatment for stomach, liver and kidney troubles. The tablets are called "Fruit-a-tives," have the odor and taste of fruit and are pleasant to take. They are now sold by the leading drug stores throughout the Dominion, and already their sale has been remarkably large. People everywhere are recognizing the fact that they have at least a certain and speedy cure for all stomach, kidney and liver diseases. "Fruit-a-tives" are put up only in 50c boxes with a distinctive label.

Hit the Dock.

Port Dalhousie, Ont., July 23. — The steamer Cuba in turning around in the harbor early this morning crashed into the Grand Trunk dock near the elevator, doing considerable damage to the wharf, but apparently no damage to the boat. The Cuba left for her distination about 6 o'clock this morning.

TRADE IS QUIET; DUE TO HOLIDAYS

But Prospects for Fall Business Are Bright.

CROP REPORTS ARE FAVORABLE

London Wholesale Circles Report Fair Number of Orders—Conditions Elsewhere.

Toronto, July 22.—Bradstreet's trade review says:

In Montreal the holiday season is making the wholesale trade a little quiet. Orders for the fall are fairly numerous and well distributed in various departments of wholesale business. Crop reports from the west are favorable on the whole. The west continues to buy liberally. The conditions of trade at Montreal are sound and the outlook for the fall is encouraging. Considerable shipments of fall staples are being made. Remittances have been rather slow, but this does not seem to cause any uneasiness, and they are expected to improve later on. Money is steady. The demand is expected to increase soon for crop moving purposes.

Toronto wholesale trade is pretty well distributed, and there are few complaints heard among jobbers, the movement being of fair volume for the midsummer season. Fall orders booked so far are satisfactory and shipments so far have been quite large. Values of staple goods are firm. Wool is dearer owing to the smaller clip and the belief in ultimately higher prices, owing to the keen demand for shipment to the United States. The demand from the domestic mills, too, is better, owing to the scarcity of the local supplies and the higher prices. Remittances are not specially good at the moment.

In Victoria and Vancouver wholesale trade is fair, and the outlook is promising. The demand from interior provincial trade centers is good, and an increased demand from the north is expected during the next few weeks. Local industries are moderately active.

At Winnipeg there is a fair amount of activity in wholesale trade circles. Buying for the fall and winter is on a scale which indicates confidence in an increased consumption of staple goods. Crop reports are slightly more varied, but on the whole showing satisfactory progress.

Business at Hamilton this week has been fair for this season. The sorting trade is about over in wholesale circles, but the retail demand for seasonable goods continues very good, the hot weather having increased the demand in a good many departments. Fall orders have been satisfactory and the outlook for the fall and winter trade, as reported to Bradstreet's, is encouraging.

London wholesale trade circles report a fair number of fall orders coming to hand. The outlook for business through the country is promising, and that is helping the demand for forward delivery. Prices of staple goods are steady to firm.

There has been a fair demand in Ottawa for goods for shipment for fall and winter. The sales of seasonable goods are somewhat less in jobbing departments, as is usual at this time, and more attention is now being paid to goods for the ensuing season. Prices are generally steady.

Only $10 to Atlantic City or Cape May and Return.

Via Lehigh Valley excursions, Aug. 5 and Sept. 2. Tickets good 15 days; stop over allowed at Philadelphia. Tickets good on "Black Diamond Express." Remember the dates, Aug. 5 and Sept. 2. Address Robert S. Lewis, passenger agent, 10 King street east, Toronto, for further particulars. 63g

Canada's Pride.

The famous "International Limited" leaves London 7:52 p.m., for Detroit, Chicago and St. Louis. It carries cafe parlor car, serving meals at popular prices, and through Pullmans to Chicago and the great World's Fair at St. Louis.

It is necessary to reserve accommodation in advance at the Grand Trunk City or Depot Ticket Office. 62h

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

$32.80

To Winnipeg, Man., and Return,

ACCOUNT OF

Dominion Exhibition.

Good going July 23, 24 and 25, 1904. Tickets, time tables and all information at city ticket office, 395 Richmond street. 'Phone 205.

O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

JOHN PAUL, C. P. & T. A., London.

Over the Wabash

DIRECT TO

World's Fair Gates

ST. LOUIS, MO.

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AUGUST 8th AND CONTINUES UNTIL AUGUST 20th

Drawings for these lands are also made at Devil's Lake Land Office, AUGUST 24, and continues for sixty days. Lands must be located by SEPTEMBER 6.

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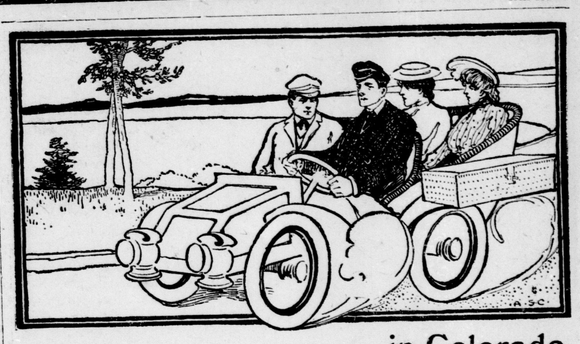
Send 2 cents postage for folder giving detailed information, with map of reservation, what the Government's requirements are, etc.

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A. C. TURPIN, General Agent, Passenger Dep't, 77 Yonge Street, Toronto, Can.

Rock Island System

PERE MARQUETTE

Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway.

WORLD'S FAIR

St. Louis, Mo.

Round trip tickets will be sold from London, via St. Thomas and THE WABASH, $16 65 good for 15 days, $21 40 for 60 days, and $25 70 for the season. This is the most direct and shortest route. Passengers leaving St. Thomas on morning trains reach St. Louis same evening. For full particulars apply at city ticket office, 372 Richmond street. T. MARSHALL, general agent. 'Phone 244.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

$32.80 WINNIPEG

AND RETURN.

July 23, 24 and 25c, via North Bay, all-rail route.

$41.30 July 23, via Owen Sound and boat to Fort William—thence rail. Good returning to London until Aug. 20.

For tickets and full particulars apply to W. FULTON, C. P. and T. A., 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond, London.

R & O Richelieu Ontario Nav. Co.

For Tickets Apply to E. De la Hooke, G.T. Railway, or W. Fulton, C. P. Railway.

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From Montreal and Quebec every Friday, to Liverpool, via Moville.

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E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B Clarke, agents.

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CANADA'S NEW TRAIN, THE

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will leave MONTREAL 7:30 p.m. daily, except Saturday, arriving HALIFAX 8:15 p.m. the following day, making close connection with Prince Edward Island, via Point du Chene.

Through the Famed Matapedia Valley by Daylight.

Grand Trunk Day Express from Toronto makes direct connection at Montreal.

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Cheap Rates, California

Round-trip, first-class tickets will be on sale August 15 to Sept. 10—return limit, Oct. 23.

$50 from Chicago

$47.50 from St. Louis

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Tickets honored on the California Limited, superb semi-weekly train. Also special train service account Knights Templar.

One-way, second-class tickets will be on sale Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, inclusive

$33 from Chicago

$30 from St. Louis

$25 from Mo river points

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F. T. HENDRY, General Agent, 151 Griswold street, DETROIT, MICHIGAN. xt

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United States and Royal Mail Steamers

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool,

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OCEANIC.....JULY 27, 5 P.M.
ARABIC.....JULY 29, 6 A.M.
TEUTONIC.....AUG. 3, 10 A.M.

Saloon rates from $75 up. Second saloon from $45 up, according to steamer and accommodation. Third class rates to Liverpool, London, Glasgow and Derry, $28 and $29 50.

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F. H. BUTLER, Stock Broker.

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LATEST MARKETS

STOCK MARKETS.

H. C. Becher, broker, Bank of Commerce building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, July 23.—Stocks held firmer, with the Steels leading, but there as no pronounced feature. The ease with which prices rallied on assurances that the European political situation is clearing up was suggestive of an absence of floating supply and unwillingness of people to sell their holdings. The confidence of course is based on expectation of steady revival in business and that we shall have good corn and cotton crops. The wheat crop is pretty well assured already and the outlook is on the whole reasonably satisfactory. It is hardly likely that anything can occur to cut down the estimate on spring wheat. The bank statement reflected the large gain in cash which was generally estimated; loans expanded $12,600,000 and the surplus reserves increased $6,600,000. Stocks were not really affected by the statement, and they went on much as before. This is a time when it does not matter whether cash fluctuates up or down within a range of $10,000,000 or $15,000,000 as whether loans increase or decrease, so long as money rates remain at nominal quotations. We consider the outlook all right and would buy on moderate recessions.

NEW YORK.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

New York, July 23.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Amal. Copper	89¾	92¾	89¾	92¼
American Car & F	129¾	129¾	129¾	129¾
American Locomotive	22	22¾	22	22⅝
American Foundry	19	19	18¾	19
American Refining	57¼	57¼	57	57
Atchison, com	79⅛	79¾	78⅞	79
Atchison Pfd	96⅞	97⅛	96⅝	97¼
B & O	85¾	85¼	85	85¾
Brooklyn Tran	52⅞	52¾	52⅝	52½
C. F. R.	121¾	..	..	..
Chesapeake & Ohio	34	..	..	..
Chic. Great Western	14¾	..	..	..
Chicago & Alton	36	..	..	..
Col. Fuel and Iron	35⅞	37¼	35¾	37
Consolidated Gas	195	..	..	..
Delaware and Hudson	161	161	160½	161
Erie	27⅜	28¼	26⅞	25
Erie Pfd	6⅞	..	..	..
Kan. and Tex, com	18¾	..	..	..
Kan. and Tex. pref	41¾	41¾	41¼	41
Louisville & Nashville	117⅞	117¾	117½	117¾
Metropolitan St. Ry	116¼	..	..	..
Mexican Central	9¾	9¾	9¾	..
M. P.	94¼	94⅝	94¼	94¼
Norfolk and W	62⅞	..	..	..
Ont. and West	30⅝	31	30⅜	31
Pennsylvania	121¾	121¾	121	121
People's Gas	100¾	..	..	..
Reading	51	51¼	50¾	51
Republic I. and S.	44½	44¾	44¼	44
Rock Island	23	23⅞	23	23¾
Southern Railway	24¾	24¾	24¼	24½
Southern Ry. pfd	89	..	..	..
Southern Pacific	51¾	51¾	51¼	51
St. Paul	147¾	148¾	148¾	148¼
Texas	24	..	..	..
Tennessee Coal & Iron	41¾	43¼	41¾	43
Union Pacific	97¾	97¾	97	97¼
Union Pacific, pref	..	..	..	..
U. S. Leather	7¾	..	..	..
U. S. Rubber	..	19½	19¼	19¾
U. S. Steel, com	12¾	12¾	12¼	12¾
U. S. Steel, pref	62⅞	63¾	62⅝	63¼
Wabash, com	6¾	..	..	..
Wabash, pref	20⅞	..	..	..
Western Union Tel	89½	..	..	..

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

Chicago, July 23.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Wheat—July	93¾	94	93	93¾
Sept.	87¼	87¾	86¾	86⅞
Dec.	86⅞	86⅝	86	86⅛
Corn—July	49⅞	49⅝	48⅝	48⅞
Sept.	49¼	49¼	49	49
Dec.	45¼	45¼	45¼	45⅜
Oats—July	39½	39½	39⅜	39⅝
Sept.	32⅞	33	32¾	32⅝
Dec.	32⅞	32⅝	32⅝	33¼
Pork—Sept.	12 77	12 82	12 77	12 82
Oct	12 77	12 82	12 77	12 82
Lard—Sept.	6 90	6 95	6 90	6 92
Oct	6 95	7 00	6 95	7 00
Ribs—Sept.	7 45	7 55	7 45	7 52
Oct	7 50	7 55	7 50	7 55

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Bond and Stock Broker, 412 Richmond street. Long distance 'phone 213.

GRAIN MARKETS.

Special wire to H. C. Becher from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington.

Chicago, July 23.—Wheat—Prices received a hard knock at the opening from which it failed to recover. There was nothing of a distinctly bullish character in the news. Liverpool slumped badly on realizing on yesterday's Modern Miller, and Snow reports, and talk of increased Indian shipments. Continental markets were all higher with the exception of Antwerp, which was ⅝ lower. The weak English cables, the perfect weather conditions here and the increasing receipts led many holders to throw over the wheat. The southwest and local professionals were the best sellers. There were 44 cars of new wheat received here, which graded very well. Twelve were No. 2 red and 19 were No. 2 hard. World's shipments Monday estimated at eight millions, and the visible suply is expected to show a small decrease. With continued good weather and a fulfillment of the present promise of good deceipts for next week, prices wil probably work lower. However, it ould be well to be conservative on the short until the spring wheat crop is assured. Liverpool closed ⅞d to 1d lower. Local receipts were 57 cars, with 85 estimated for Monday.

Corn—The corn market was easier, but proved to be rather stubborn on the decline. The September, which appeared to be pegged at 49c. The bull interests was thought to be an early seller of this option. Receipts were 50 cars under the estimate. Weather is a little cool, but cannot be construed as unfavorable. Nebraska advices suggest a free movement during August. Liverpool was ¼d down.

Oats—The trade was small and unimportant with all options a trifle easier. Iowa and Nebraska crop reports were particularly good. There were a good many cars of new oats of excellent quality on the sample tables today.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 400 steers, $4 50 to $6 50; poor to medium, $4 50 to $5 25; stockers and feeders, $2 to $4; cows, $1 50 to $4 50; heifers, $2 to $5 50; canners, $1 50 to $2 60; bulls, $2 to $4 10; calves, $2 50 to $6 75; Texas fed steers, $3 to $4 75. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000 head; slow and lower; mixed and butchers', $5 10 to $5 35; good choice heavy, $5 15 to $5 35; rough heavy, $4 90 to $5 15; light, $5 10 to $5 30; bulk of sales, $5 15 to $5 20. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; slow; good to choice wethers, $4 to $4 25; fair to choice mixed, $3 to $4; native lambs, $4 to $7 50.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, July 22.—Cattle are steady at 12½c to 14c per lb; refrigerator beef, 11⅜c; to 11½d; sheep, 11c to 12c, dressed weight.



Guaranteed Choice and Pure.

Sold by All Grocers.

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, July 23.

The market today was fairly well attended, and like many of the preceding markets of late, the offerings were confined to small fruits and vegetables and the small products of the farm. Sales were brisk, especially when the fact is taken into consideration that there were so many of the citizens out of the city. The pleasing feature of the market was the higher prices obtained for nearly all of the lines offered, which should have been satisfactory to the farmers. Most of the stuff had been sold by 11 o'clock.

Grain—From 15 to 20 loads of oats were offered. Prices ranged from $1 07 to $1 09 per cwt, mostly at the first-named figure. A couple of loads of wheat went at $1 50 per cwt. Barley sold at 95c to $1 per cwt.

One load of hay was the extent of the offerings in this line. Straw is scarce, as the buyers have orders for 20 loads which they cannot fill.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was firmer and in good demand. Crocks sold at 14c to 17c, mostly at 16c per pound; choice pound rolls brought 17c to 19c. Eggs seemed more plentiful, still there was a good demand at 15½c to 16c per dozen wholesale, and 17c to 19c per dozen retail.

Poultry—There was quite a large supply; sales were fairly brisk at the following prices: Ducks, dressed, 70c to $1 per pair; chickens, dressed, 40c to 75c per pair, according to size; alive, 45c to 50c per pair was most frequently paid, and old hens were dull of sale at 65c to 80c per pair.

Dressed Hogs — There were only a couple offered, and they sold at $7 50 and $8 per cwt.

Live Hogs — The prices for Monday will be $5 10 per cwt; small pigs were not very numerous today; those offered brought $5 to $6 per pair.

Butchers' Meat—There was not a great deal offered; sales were brisk at the prices quoted.

Fruits—Raspberries were the feature in this line; sales were extremely brisk, and prices were firm at 10c to 11c per box, wholesale, and 12c per box, retail. The dealers are of the opinion that prices will not be any lower; indeed, offers at 10c per box was refused by some of the growers for next week's delivery. Black currants were in good demand at 10c to 12c per box. Cherries, very scarce, at 10½c to 12c per box. Red currants sold higher, at 6c to 8c per box.

Vegetables and Roots — Although there was a large display in this line everything was pretty well cleaned up by 12 o'clock. New potatoes sold at $1 per bush. Green peas, scarce at 10c to 13c per quart. Beets, plentiful at 35c per dozen. Onions, 30c per dozen. Cabbages, 40 to 60c per dozen. Tomatoes are scarce; home-grown sold at $1 75 to $2 for the 18-pound basket; imported, $1 25 to $1 50 for the same size of basket. Other vegetables as quoted:

GRAIN, PER CENTAL.

Oats	$1 07	@	$1 10
Wheat	1 50	@	1 50
Corn	95	@	1 10
Barley	95	@	1 00
Rye	90	@	1 00
Buckwheat	90	@	1 10
Peas	1 00	@	1 50

GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.

Oats	36½	@	36⅝
Wheat	90	@	90
Corn	51	@	56
Peas	80	@	90
Buckwheat	50	@	57
Barley	46	@	48
Rye	54	@	55

DAIRY PRODUCE

Butter, store lots, lb	14	@	15
Butter, crocks	15	@	16
Butter, rolls	16	@	17
Butter, creamery	18	@	20
Eggs, per doz., wholesale	15	@	17
Eggs, per doz., retail	17	@	19
Honey, strained, lb	9	@	9
Honey, comb	11	@	11½

FRUITS

Raspberries, per box	9	@	11
Gooseberries, per quart	5	@	6
Currants, red, per quart	5	@	5
Currants, black, per quart	8	@	10
Cherries, per quart	10	@	12
Parsley, per doz	30	@	40

POULTRY, UNDRESSED.

Hens, per pair	50	@	60
Chickens, per pair	45	@	55

BUTCHERS' MEATS.

Dressed hogs, per cwt	7 00	@	7 25
Beef, per cwt	6 00	@	7 00
Veal, per cwt	6 00	@	7 00
Mutton, per cwt	6 00	@	7 50
Lambs, each	4 50	@	5 00
Lamb, per lb	11	@	12

LIVE STOCK

Hogs, per cwt	5 15	@	5 15
Pigs, per pair	4 50	@	6 00
Sows, per cwt	3 00	@	3 00
Stags, per cwt	1 50	@	2 00
Grass cattle, cwt	4 00	@	4 50
Export cattle, cwt	4 75	@	5 10

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, old, per ton	7 00	@	8 00
Hay, new, per ton	6 00	@	7 00
Straw, per ton	5 00	@	5 00
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, old, per bag	1 00	@	1 10
Potatoes, new, per bu	90	@	1 00
Lettuce, per doz	20	@	25
Beets, per doz	20	@	30
Radishes, per doz	20	@	25
Rhubarb, per doz	20	@	25
Onions, per doz	30	@	40
Asparagus, per doz	35	@	40
Parsley, per doz	20	@	20
Spinach, per bu	30	@	40
Peas, per quart	10	@	13
Beans, per quart	3	@	5
Cucumbers, per doz	40	@	50
Cabbages, per doz	50	@	60

YOU do not call in a physician when you want a lawyer, but that would not be more extraordinary than the choice of an inexperienced individual as executor or trustee. That is a business itself.

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During the canning and pickling season you will have need of spices. To give your recipes a fair chance you ought to have such spices as your are sure to find here. We buy these things carefully, and want you to note the strength and delicacy of those we supply. You can depend on prices being right, too.

Strong's Drug Store

124 DUNDAS STREET.

Strong's Baking Powder defies all honest competition. Once used, always in favor.

Marriage Licenses issued at above address.

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Company shares are and will be the most profitable investment obtainable. I buy and sell stocks, bonds or debentures. JOHN A. MOODY, 303 Masonic Temple, London.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, July 23.—Wheat—Spot, nominal; futures, quiet; July, 6s 6½d; Sept., 6s 8d; Dec., 6s 8¼d.

Corn—Spot quiet; American mixed new, 4s 4½d; American mixed old, 4s 4½d; futures quiet; July nominal, Sept., 4s 2¾d; Dec., 4s 2¾d.

Peas—Canadian, steady, 6s 4½d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter, dull, 8s 3d.

Hops in London (Pacific coast), steady, £6 to £6 10s.

Beef—Dull; extra India mess, 58s 9d.

Pork—Steady; prime mess western, 67s 6d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, firm, 46s 6d.

Bacon—Strong; Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, 42s 6d; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, 43s 6d; long clears, middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, 45s 6d; long clear middles heavy, 34 to 40 lbs, 44s 6d; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, 43s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 26 lbs, 43s; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, firm, 40s.

Lard—Quiet; prime American in tierces, 34s 9d; American refined in pails, 34s 9d.

Butter—Good United States, 46s.

Cheese—Steady; American finest white, 57s 6d; American finest colored, 59s.

WILLIAM ABBOTT

Bond, Grain and Stock Broker.

Correspondent W. F. Dever & Co., New York, Boston and Chicago. Stocks bought and sold on margin and for cash. 113 Masonic Temple. Long distance 'phone 1,113.

OIL MARKETS.

LONDON.

London, July 22.—Calcutta linseed, spot, 34s 9d; linseed oil, 17s 10½d; sperm oil, 128 lr; petroleum, American refined, 5¾d; spirits, 5¾d; turpentine spirits, 41s 3d; rosin, American strained, 8s 3d; fine, 11s 9d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, July 22.—Petroleum, 18 francs 75 centimes.

BREMEN.

Bremen, July 22.—Petroleum, 6 marks 35 pfennings.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 22.—Oil opened at $1 50.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 22.—Oil closed at $1 50.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., July 22.—Credit balances, $1 50; certificates, no bid; shipments, Pennsylvania, 77,326 barrels.

FLAXSEED.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 22.—Flaxseed, northwest, $1 22; southwest, $1 17½; July, $1 17½; Sept., $1 18.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Ont., July 23.—Wheat—Firm, at 91c to 92c for No. 2 red and white west, Manitoba higher; No. 1 norther, 96½c; No. 2 northern, 93½c, and No. 3 Northern at 10½c at Georgian Bay ports, and 4c more grinding in transit. Flour—Firm; cars of 90 per cent patents, $3 60 to $3 70 in buyers' bags west; choice brands 15c to 20c higher; Manitoba flour, $4 80 for cars of Hungarian patents, $4 50 for second patents, and $4 40 for strong bakers', bags included on the track Toronto. Millfeed—Cars of shorts are quoted at $16 50 to $17 for bran and $14 in bulk west. Manitoba, $19 for cars of shorts and $18 for bran sacks included Toronto freights. Barley—Steady at 46c for No. 2, 38c for No. 3 extra, and 37c for No. 3 west. Rye—Nominal at 57c to 58c for No. 2 west. Corn—Steady at 45c for cars of Canada; American at 56c for No. 2 yellow, 57½c for No. 3 yellow, and 56c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track Toronto. Oats—Steady; No. 1 white are quoted at 33c, and No. 2 hite at 32½c west, and 32c west, and middle freights. Rolled oats—Steady at $4 50 for cars of bags and $4 75 more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside. Peas—Steady at 60c to 61c for No. 2 west. Butter—Dull, easy. Eggs—Firm new laid 16c to 16½c.

DAIRY MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 22.—Butter—Steady and unchanged; receipts, 5,482. Cheese—Quiet and unchanged; receipts, 4,165.

PERTH.

Perth, Ont., July 22.—Twenty-six hundred and thirty boxes cheese brought into Perth cheese market today, 2,030 white and 600 colored; ruling price, 7¼c to 7 5-16c; not all sold; some shipped to cold storage. Usual buyers present

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 22.—Butter—Steady; creameries, 15c to 17c; dairies, 12c to 15c. Cheese—Easy, 7¾c to 8¼c.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., July 22.—At the cheese board this afternoon 1,385 boxes boarded, 485 white and 900 colored; sales, 485 white and 725 colored at 7 5-16c.

PERSONAL NOTES

Mr. J. C. Walker, of Guelph, was in the city today.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Lapthorne leave this evening for Elmira, N. Y., to visit the latter's brother, Mr. T. J. Routledge.

Mrs. A. B. Greer and family and Miss Bella Nichols, of York stret, city, are located at Loraine Cottage, Port Stanley, with Mrs. Walter A. Hawkins.

Mr. J. G. Jones and wife, of Portland, Maine, are visiting friends in this city. Mr. Jones was formerly connected with the Grand Trunk freight offices here.

The Misses Josie McBride, Ethel Eccles, Mabel Ferguson and Edith McBride are holidaying at Ainsworth Cottage, Port Stanley, the summer residence of Mrs. John Macpherson, of this city.

Mrs. Le Sueur and sons, Masters Charles and Joseph, of Clear View, South London, are on an extended visit to the former's daughter, Mrs. H. J. Foot, Pittsburg, Pa. They will also visit Toronto and other points before returning home.

Miss Etta Reed is spending a short vacation with friends in Montreal.

Miss Maydie and Master Charles Keenleyside, of Winnipeg, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Hughes, Birr.

Mrs. F. W. Richardson and daughter Glenna, of Chicago, are on a visit at the home of Mrs. Richardson's parents, 400 Queen's avenue.

Miss Alexandra, May and Maggie Martin, of Dufferin avenue, are visiting Mrs. J. Hills, Glencoe, for two weeks.

LONDON HAS LOST A GOOD CITIZEN

Demise of License Inspector Robert Henderson—Was Ill Only One Week.

London lost a valued citizen today in the person of Mr. Robert Henderson, license inspector of this city. He died at his late residence on Talbot street early this morning, having been ill only a week. The news was a shock to his many friends in this city.

The late Mr. Henderson was born at Montreal in 1832, the son of Robert Henderson, a native of Scotland. He learned in early life the trade of a cooper, and in 1859 came to this city, where for many years he was in the employ of the late Charles Hunt as foreman in his shop. He was appointed license inspector by the Ontario Government in 1876, and in this position has been a most efficient officer. During his residence in this city Mr. Henderson had been a member of the First Presbyterian Church, and was for a long time one of the board of managers. He had a host of friends in London. He leaves a widow and the following sons and daughters: William, in Ottawa; Frederick, in this city; Robert, in Elkhart, Ind.; Mrs. Alex Knox, in Drumbo; Mrs. Frank Hicks, in Newtonbrook, and Mrs. E. W. Leich, in Detroit. The funeral will probably be arranged for Monday.

DEATH OF DR. PHILP.

Rev. Dr. John Philp, of Kingston, who died yesterday at Grimsby Park, was widely known throughout the Methodist Church circles in Canada, and particularly in Ontario. He was connected with several of the conferences, and at one time occupied a charge in this city.

INCREASE SALARY OF FIREMEN RECEIVING LESS THAN MAXIMUM

Business Man Thinks the Chief Should Have Power to Do So in Deserving Cases.

Unless the board of works decides to rebuild the sewer on Dundas street from Waterloo to Adelaide, it is barely possible that the property owners on the street will feel called upon to resort to extreme measures to compel the city to reconstruct the sewer at once.

One of the residents of Dundas street today told a reporter that all the property owners interested held a meeting the other evening, and decided to leave their case in the hands of Mr. V. Cronyn. It seems that the city has been granting permission to property owners to connect with the sewer, and has been collecting taxes from them, but as a matter of fact the sewer is not, nor has it been in a propey condition for some years. Nor is it as yet paid for, because it was built under debentures issued for 25 years. The property owners allege, too, that the sewer was never any good, and that as it had been improperly built, the city should replace it, and should not seek to compel the residents to pay for a new sewer, but should construct one out of the general funds.

"The roadway is now in a dangerous condition," said the resident referred to, "and the city must soon do something to repair the cave-ins. And if the city does not soon do something we intend to compel the city to act in the matter.

Tuesday of next week Mayor Beck will meet President Hays of the Grand Trunk, and will discuss with him matters of importance regarding the changes which it is proposed to make in the east end. Just what these changes are the mayor would not say, but it is understood that the company is desirous of making an agreement with the city as to the Grand Trunk crossings on Rectory and Egerton streets.

RAIDED A GARDEN AND WERE FINED

Five Youthful Thieves Pay the Penalty for Their Folly —More to Follow.

Five young garden thieves appeared before Squire Lacey last evening, and were dealt with in a manner that should prove a warning to other members of this class.

Last Tuesday Detective Northgreaves was notified by Mr. A. McInnes, grain dealer, that vandals had been playing havoc with his garden in London township. The place was gradually being stripped of everything, and no clue could be obtained to the guilty parties. The county detective before long had secured the names of a number of boys who were thought to be implicated, and five of them appeared last night. Each was fined $1 and had to pay $2 35 costs. Out of this sum Mr. McInnes will be paid for the damage done to his garden. Several other boys, ranging in years from 12 to 17, will be brought up in the course of a few days on the same charge.

WILL REMEMBER WILSON BARRETT

Famous English Actor Appeared Here With the Late Franklin McLeay Some Years Ago.

Amongst local theatergoers the death of Wilson Barrett, the famous English actor, has aroused the most profound regret, his association with the late Franklin McLeay, the Watford boy, who developed into such a brilliant actor, but who died in old London a few years ago, rendering him of special interest to Londoners. Franklin McLeay, it will be remembered, was about to hold a huge benefit in London for the Ottawa fire sufferers, when he contracted typhoid fever and died.

It was in February, 1895, that Wilson Barrett was last seen in London. At that time he appeared at the old Grand in the Masonic Temple, and he had with him Franklin McLeay. The first night Claudia was put on, Mr. Barrett appearing in the title role, and Mr. McLeay as Tetrock, the governor. The following night Othello was played, Mr. Barrett playing the part of the Moor, and Mr. McLeay as Iago.

WOMAN RELIEVED OF POCKETBOOK

Holdup on Waterloo Street North—Screams Bring Help and Thief Decamps.

While returning to her home on Thursday night, Mrs. Wilson, Christie avenue, was attacked by a man, who robbed her of her pocketbook, and, but for her screams, would also have relieved her of her rings.

The lady was down town alone, and on account of the fires that night could not get a car home until a late hour. After waiting for a very long period she managed to get an Oxford street car, which would take her as far as Oxford and Waterloo streets. Had there been a Wellington car, it would have taken her to Victoria street, along which she had to go to Christie street. It was about 11:30 when she reached Waterloo street, and, without a thought, she mentioned to the conductor that she had quite a walk ahead of her.

A man got off the car at the same place, and she was under the impression that he had gone along another street. However, after she got up to Victoria street, a man stepped off the grass and grabbed her by the throat. The lady screamed, but the highwayman managed to take her chatelaine bag from her, and he was attempting to take the rings off her fingers when help came. One fought with him, and her screams awoke a number of persons in the neighborhood. On the raising of a window near by the thief departed. Fortunately there was only some small change in the purse.

The woman is under the impression that her assailant is the man who was on the car, and that he must have walked up on the grass behind her. If it were that person there is a likelihood of his being caught as the victim of the assault and robbery would know him again and he could also be identified by the conductor.

Petty burglaries are reported almost every week.

Speaking of the fire brigade to a reporter, a well-known business man said that as a reward for good conduct on the part of the men, the chief should be given power to increase the salary, at his pleasure, of all firemen receiving less than the maximum. Thus good men would be rewarded, and the firemen would be induced to put forth their greatest efforts to earn distinction. Of course, the men now work as fast and as efficiently as the firemen of any other city, but it is felt that the minimum salary is not large enough to keep good men with the brigade, and that in order to help along the efficiency of the firefighters the chief should be given power to increase the salaries of low-grade men when their conduct warrants it.

Ald. Greer left today for Winnipeg on a business trip.

Monday No. 1 committee leaves for Toronto and Peterboro to inspect the plant of the Canadian Machine Telephone Company. Arrangements for the trip were made at the city hall at noon today. Although he has not attended over one or two meetings of No. 1 committee in three months, Ald. Cooper was the first man on the ground when the jaunt arrangements were being made.

W. A. Gillont today took out a building permit for a two-story red brick residence at 32 Askin stret.

SCOTTISH RITE'S BEAUTIFUL HOME

Very Handsome Decorations of the Red Room in Masonic Temple.

The red room, in the Masonic Temple, the home of the Scottish Rite, which has recently been completely furnished, is constantly receiving encomiums from those privileged to see it. It is said to be the most handsomely furnished room of its kind in Canada. It is known as the red room on account of the color of its decoration: the walls are beautifully decorated with deep crimson and all the drapings and the carpet are of the same color. The latter was especially made in the old country, and is magnificent; it is edged with green. The walls have a bronze ornamental cornice, while the stage is particularly decorated. It is handsomely fitted up with a proscenium arch of a colonial design, the pillars being white, the effect against the red background being decidedly beautiful.

Over the Corinthian columns are handsomely-carved dentle blocks and egg-and-dart moulding. The columns are fixed on panel pedestals, the whole being of white wood enameled. Red curtains at the back of the stage, with canopy top add to its attractiveness, while similar rich drapings cover the windows.

The solid mahogany furnishings, include five magnificent officers' chairs with their carved emblems of the 14th and 18th degrees; the master's chair is particularly handsome, with its rose croix emblem.

The furniture was made by the Berlin Interior Hardwood Company, and displays clever workmanship. The altar is unique in design, being finished with horns presented by the late Illustrated Bro. Hungerford 33 degree. The electric lights have been arranged in symbolical groups while the different compartments in connection with the main room have been appropriately-arranged for degree work. Over the two entrance doors are the symbols of the 18th and 30th degrees. The committee in charge, with Illus. Bro. H. C. McBride, as architect, have shown great judgment and taste and the Scottish Rite of the Valley of London have good reason to feel proud of their newly-fitted home.

Mr. S. Johnson, of "Sunny Bank," Norwood, England, is in the city renewing acquaintance with Mr. W. H. Hollands, of the Tecumseh House, and formerly from that part of the old country.

LEFT AN ESTATE OF ABOUT $80,000

Will of the Late Mr. John McMartin Filed for Probate in Local Court.

The will of the late Mr. John McMartin, the London hotelman who died while on his way to Banff, B. C., has been filed for probate by Messrs. Jarvis & Vining.

The estate of Mr. McMartin, which is made up largely of city realty, is valued at about $80,000, and it is to be divided between the widow, the mother, and several brothers and sisters of Mr. McMartin.

The will was drawn up the day of Mr. McMartin's marriage to Miss Sylvia Warren, which occurred three days before his death. Mr. James M. Hickey, of this city, a close friend of Mr. McMartin for several years, is named as executor. The amounts set apart for the different beneficiaries are withheld until after the probate of the will, which is to be granted in a few days.

The succession duties to be paid the Government on the estate will amount to a considerable sum. The legacies for the widow and mother are exempt, but on those named for the brothers and sisters a tax of 2½ per cent is to be levied.

WINNER OF THE WILLIE OMOND MEDAL



Photo by Frank Cooper.

Master Arthur Wyatt,

A bright pupil at St. George's school, who was the most proficient during the past term in the high school entrance class, and thereby won the gold medal annually offered by the Omond family in memory of Willie Omond, who for some years was one of St. George's school's most clever pupils.

HORSE THIEF AT LARGE

Steals an Outfit in London Township and So Far Avoids Arrest.

A daring horse-thief operated in London township this week. On Thursday a valuable bay animal was taken from lot 10, con. 1, London township, and although Detective Northgreaves expects eventually to land the man who committed the theft, he is still at large.

The horse was attached to a dog-cart, and with it went a single set of harness. Dog-carts are few in number, nowadays, and it is possible that the thief may be identified more readily by means of the one he stole. The horse was a bay, with a white strip down its forehead, running to the right. He had black points and a white right hindfoot.

The detective working on the case expects to come upon the outfit very soon.

FOUR SPECIALS, AND ALL LOADED

Big Crowd of Loadoners Went on Car Works Excursion to Niagara Falls.

The largest excursion yet held under the auspices of the local Grand Trunk car shops' library association left at an early hour this morning for Niagara Falls. Four heavy trains carried the excursionists, who the officials of the road state were at least 3,000 strong.

There were four trains in all and each was taxed to the limit. Two of the trains left the East London station, each having twelve cars, including the baggage coach. The others left the downtown depot. One of these had thirteen and the other ten coaches. All were well filled with the employes of the shops, their families and friends. All that is needed to make the day pleasant is fine weather. The shopmen have had outings at the Falls before and they know the many ways of enjoying themselves there. The different pretty rides will be taken in by many.

The excursionists reached the Falls at an early hour, and it will be late before the trains leave on their homeward journey. Consequently, the best part of the day will be spent at the mighty Niagara.

Larger Dividends, Larger Cash Values

A gentleman in Ontario took similar policies in three good Canadian companies about 32 years ago, with dividends in cash and to reduce his payments.

In 31 years his dividends with the Mutual Life of Canada reduced the cost of his policy $108 20 and $141 06 below the cost of his two other policies.

At the same time the guaranteed cash value of his Mutual Life policy was $282 64 and $207 84 greater than that offered by the two other companies.

C. E. GERMAN, General Agent.

The Mutual Life of Canada,

421 Richmond Street.

You Want Good Koal

The Koal we sell is from the best mines, and is the most desirable and economical fuel you can buy. All sizes.

DALY'S, 19 YORK ST. PHONE 348

LIGHT SUMMER SUITS

Get stained and spotted. Our method of cleaning, pressing or dyeing men's clothes always gives them a new appearance.

R. PARKER & CO., Cleaners and Dyers.

400 Richmond Street, near corner of Dundas, London, Ont.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—The Grove Methodist Epworth League picnic will be held at Port Stanley on Wednesday, July 27.

—Mr. A. J. Watson is steadily recovering from his recent serious illness and expects soon to be around again.

—St. Thomas Orangemen will celebrate the 12th of July in London next year, and the 1905 celebration is to be held in St. Thomas.

—Rev. E. Bosworth will conduct the services in Adelaide Street Baptist Church tomorrow, and present the claims of the Grand Ligne Mission.

—At 9 o'clock last evening the firemen were called to the residence of J. R. Bassett, 516 Hill street, where a pair of curtains had caught fire. Outside of the destruction of the curtains no damage was done.

THE GOLF FOURSOMES.

In the mixed foursomes match at the Kennels on Thursday last, Mr. Holden and Miss Laura Hyman had 44 strokes and captured the prizes. Col. Peters and Miss Beddome had 49 and Mr. Gibbons and Miss Zimmerman the same number. The prizes were a dozen Haskell balls. The match on Tuesday next will be open to ladies and gentlemen.

WANTED ORANGES.

John Hendrie wanted oranges, but had no money. He was intoxicated, and he attempted to get the fruit without money. He was fined $5 or 20 days for being drunk and disorderly at the police court this morning. Joseph Lacey was drunk again: Five dollars.

STILL HEARING APPEALS.

The hearing of the appeals against the county council's equalization was continued by Judge Macbeth this morning, when Caradoc representatives were heard. It is expected that the session will last several more days.

TENDERS FOR NEW BRIDGE.

Tenders for the new Byron bridge were opened by the board of road directors of the county council this afternoon, but up till 3 o'clock the contracts had not been let. There are a number of tenders and the figures are very close.

QUEER STONE AN ATTRACTION

Various Stories as to Origin of a Strange Rock Unearthed.

A peculiar stone was unearthed in the street the other day by sewer diggers on Richmond street north. It is large, gray in color, with peculiar markings. It is claimed by a number that the stone was one placed by the Great Western to commemorate the arrival of the first train in this city. One geologist stated that the stone is a rare specimen. At any rate, the stone, which is now displayed on Mr. Connor's lawn, has and is still attracting much attention.

SAID TO BE A MENACE

Harris' Rendering Works the Subject of a Case in Court.

A case of an unusual nature in county police annals is engaging the attentionof Squire Lacey this afternoon. Thomas H. Harris has for some time been conducting a rendering business in the township of London. It is claimed by the health inspector, Alfred Cummings, of Arva, that the odors arising from the works are not beneficial to the public health, and as a consequence Harris has been charged with carrying on a business

HAVE YET TO LOSE THEIR FIRST GAME

Tecumsehs of Chatham Take Their Seventh Consecutive Match.

The Tecumsehs of Chatham defeated the Wallaceburg team at Wallaceburg yesterday by a score of 8 to 0, winning their seventh consecutive game. They have yet to lose a game this season.

IN BEETON'S FAVOR.

In a junior C. L. A. match at Beeton the home team defeated Cookstown by a score of 4 to 1.

WON FROM WALKERTON.

Hanover and Walkerton, junior C. L. A. teams, played at Walkerton yesterday, the former winning by a score of 3 to 2.

MOUNT FOREST WON OUT.

Elora's junior championship team played with the intermediate Lornes of Mount Forest yesterday, and the game resulted in a score of 9 to 6 in favor of Mount Forest. The game was ordered to be played by the C. L. A. in return for one played in Elora before the latter were put back in the juniors.

LISTOWEL DROPS OUT.

The Listowel junior C. L. A. team has dropped out of the running, and as a result their game with Clinton, scheduled for yesterday, was not played.

CRICKET.

AMERICANS LEAD IN LONDON.

London, July 22. — In the first day's play in the cricket match between Haverford, Pa., and the Charter House School at Godalming, Surey, toda. Haverford, in their first inning, scored 338 runs. Charter House at the close of play today had 137 runs for three wickets down.

DONOVAN GETS HIS OLD FRIEND

Senators' Manager Trades Orth, Securing Two Pitchers in Return.

Manager Donovan, of the Senators got busy this week, and pulled off another deal that looks good for all parties concerned. This time Albert Edward Orth is pushed forward, and he goes to New York in exchange for Pitchers Hughes and Wolfe. Orth has been discontented at Washington for some time.

Griffith, of the Highlanders, now realizes that he will have a team of unusual strength to make a showing in the "run home" the last month of the championship race. The deal has not yet been completed, as there is a hitch over the contract that Hughes has with the New York club, but the chances are that matters will be straightened out shortly, and the transfer made.

Hughes was the star pitcher of the Boston club last year until the world's series with Pittsburg, when he went to the bad, and was of little use to the champions. One thing in favor of the present deal is that Manager Donovan and Hughes are close friends, and the pitcher has expressed a desire to come to Washington. When in right trim there is not a better twirler in the country than Hughes.

Of Wolfe there is little known, as he has been pushed to the rear on account of being with a team that had many stars in the twirling line. In 1902 he was one of the best pitchers in the New York State League, and was secured by Griffith on the recommendation of several good judges. He has plentv of speed, and may turn up a winner in Washington.

GRAND CIRCUIT OPENS NEXT WEEK AT DETROIT

The outlook for the Grand Circuit this year was never better. The class of horses entered are known to the judges as animals of sterling quality, with which no middle class nags will be able to compete. The usual monster crowds are expected at the meetings, the first of which will be held next week at Grosse Pointe track, Detroit. Following that will be Buffalo, Aug. 1 to 6; Empire City, Aug. 8 to 12; Brighton Beach, Aug. 15 to 19; Readville, Aug. 22 to 27; Providence, Aug. 29 to Sept. 3; Hartford, Sept. 5 to 10; Columbus, Sept. 19 to 24; Cincinati, Sept. 2 6to Oct. 1; Memphis, Oct. 17 to 27.

TURF.

JOCKEY DROWNED.

Little Rock, Ark., July 22.—J. L. Wallace, the young negro jockey who rode for J. C. Baker at the St. Louis fair grounds, was drowned near this city the other afternoon. He was riding a horse, attempting to cross the stream, when he fell into the water. His body was recovered last night.

HORSEMAN INJURED.

Crawfordsville, Ind., July 22. — John Chinnick, a wealthy horseman, of Chatham, Ont., was struck by a Vandalia train last night and is thought to be dying as a result of his injuries. He has not yet recovered consciousness.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Brighton Beach — Escutcheon, 4 to 1; Reliable, 11 to 5; Flamulla, even; Bad News, even; Cloverland, 3 to 1; Flinders, 3 to 1.

At Fort Erie—Lady Draper, 5 to 2; Daisy Dean, 10 to 1; Christine, 7 to 10; Capitano, 5 to 2; Mixer, 6 to 1; Idle, 8 to 5.

At St. Louis — Ban Dillo, 10 to 1; Opposition, 10 to 1; Harfang, 4 to 1; Pretension, 9 to 5; Princess Orina, 4 to 5; Ef O'Neil, 5 to 1.

At Chicago — Everite, 1 3to 10; Farthingale, 3 0to 1; Americano, 9 to 1; Wartenichute, 9 to 2; Freckman, 5 to 2; Handzorra, 1 to 3.

RAIN PREVENTED RACES.

The races at Windsor yesterday had to be postponed on account of rain.

WON AGAIN ON CLOVERLAND.

Mounted on Cloverland, Jockey Wonderly, of this city, captured the fifth event at Brighton Beach yesterday. This is the second race of the week that Wonderly has taken with the same horse.

SWIMMING.

A FOURTEEN-MILE RACE.

New York, July 22.—Sunday morning a long distance swimming race, between Clifford G. Baxter, of New York, and John Enright, of South Beach, from Brooklyn Bridge to Dreamland bathing beach, will be contested for a gold medal and $100. The course is fourteen miles. Baxter is a civil engineer of Concord, Staten Island, and Enright is captain of the South Beach life saving corps. Both men have records as swimmers. The swimmers will be followed by the Bay Ridge Life Saving Corps and the Owls Head division of the United States Volunteer Life Saving Corps. The race is to be under the auspices of the United States Volunteer Life Saving Corps at New York.

YACHTING.

INTER-LAKE RACES.

Put-in-Bay, O., July 22.—With ideal weather and a good stiff breeze the annual races of the Inter-lake Yachting Association was brought to a close today. Chloris, of the Lake Wood Yacht Club, won the Hotel Victory cup after the hardest kind of a fight with the Cadillac of Detroit. The boats were even until the last leg, when the Chloris pulled ahead, winning by almost six minutes. The Mabel Mac of Toledo, won the Huntington cup, for yachts built prior to 1898, while the new cup, given by the Inter-lake Yachting Association, for the restricted 21-footers, went to the St. Clair, of Detroit Country Club, after the finest kind of a race with the Spray, of the Detroit Yach Club.

BASEBALL.

SENATORS MAKING CHANGES.

Washington, D. C., July 22. —Pitcher Orth, of the Senators, has been traded to the New York Americans for pitchers Tom Hughes and Wolfe. Pitcher Dunkle, also of the Senators, has been sold to the Louisville Club, but he refused to go and left for his home in Pennsylvania. Another deal is on for Catcher Drill, who will be purchased by the Detroit Club.

HOMING PIGEONS.

A 1,000-MILE FLY.

Fort Wayne, Ind., July 20. — John Schilling's homing pigeon, unnamed, made the 1,000-mile fly from Abilene, Texas, in five days and two hours. Schilling claims this is the world's record. The bird arrived home this morning.

SPENT SIX DAYS IN NORGE'S BOAT

Adrift in Heavy Seas, Four Days Foodless.

THIRD MATE BASSE, THE BRAVE

Meant to Get Home to His Wife and Son and He Did, and Everbody in the Boat Got to Land.

New York, July 23. — The White Star liner Cedric, which made port the other night, brought three survivors of the Scandinavian Line steamer Norge, which struck on Rockall Reef on June 28 last, and went down with more than 600 of her passengers and crew. The three men, August Tornberg, Carl Johansen and Wilhelm Poulsen, had nothing but the clothes on their backs when they boarded the Cedric at Liverpool, but many hours had not passed before a purse was made up by their fellow voyagers.

Tornberg and Poulsen are married and left large families in Sweden. Johansen, a lad of nineteen, is a Dane who left home to join his elder sister in Chicago. Poulsen was permitted to land yesterday and went to a relative in Perth Amboy. The other two men will be cared for at the Swedish Home, near the Battery, until they secure transportation to the west.

The three men were the center of a blue-eyed tow-headed crowd of Scandinavions when the reporter reached Ellis Island yesterday. They were telling again the story of the wreck.

Tornberg was on the lower deck of the Norge talking to a sailor when the ship rasped lightly against the reef. A heavy mist hung over the sea. But a few hundred feet ahead, rising high above the water, could be seen the great lonely shaft of Rockall. In another moment there was a terrific crash and Tornberg fell on deck half stunned. He could hear the sound of water rushing into the gaping hole in the bow, and then came the cry: "Man the boats. The ship is sinking."

Immediately the steerage was in a panic. Tornberg regained his feet as the first boat—the one that was dashed against the side by a giant wave—was being lowered. He lifted a little girl into this boat only to see her swallowed up by a wave a second later. He turned to assist in the lowering of a second boat when a sea broke over the deck and he was washed off with a hundred others.

Tornberg, although a strong swimmer, was nearly exhausted when Third Mate Basse and another of the crew pulled him into a lifeboat. Tornberg jumped overboard again a moment later and helped rescue Poulsen and Johansen, who were clinging to a piece of timber. In the course of fifteen minutes three sailors and seven passengers, all men, were hauled out of the water, making seventeen in the boat. The last man rescued was so weighted down by the gold sewed in his money belt that he could not swim more than just enough ta keep his head above the surface.

The boat had all it would hold and Basse ordered those who were strong enough to lend a hand and row out of the zone of danger. They had not made a hundred yards when the Norge pitched forward and disappeared. A boat and hundreds of living and dead who were near the wreck vanished in the vortex.

Basse's boat had aboard a keg of water and a bag of ship's biscuit. It had not gone far when a second boat with 28 men, four women and two children aboard came along with absolutely no provisions. Basse, confident that he would reach St. Kilda, 150 miles away, in 48 hours at the latest, gave them two-thirds of his supply. For two days these two boats and a third that joined them on the first night were in company. The men rowed in relays two hours at a time. About midnight on June 30 the wind rose to a gale and the boats drifted apart.

By this time all of the water and all of the biscuits in the boat Basse commanded was gone and the men were tired and sick. Their hands were covered with blisters, and Basse and his four sailors had no little difficulty in keeping them at the oars. The man with the gold they could do nothing with. He was sick and lay in the bottom of the boat alternately praying and offering the gold for a piece of bread.

After about ten hours the gale gave way to a cold rain. They caught some water in the bottom of the boat and got a little relief, but salt water soon spoiled the fresh.

On the fourth day the men could not work more than an hour at a time at the oars, and on the fifth day not more than half an hour.

They had now been three full days without food or drink and most of them suffered so that they cared little whether they reached land or not. But Basse had left a blue-eyed wife and a 2-year-old son in Denmark and meant to see them again. When a man threw down his oar and said he could work on longer Basse would ask him if he had a family. If he had he generally went to work again. If he hadn't Basse tried on him the photograph of his own boy; or, if necessary, punched his head.

On the morning of the sixth day, Basse tore up a number of life preservers and contrived a crazy sail by piecing the coverings together. Late that afternoon this clumsy sail was sighted by one of the crew of the Scotch fishing smack Rattray Bay, and in another hour the seventeen men had been taken aboard the smack.

The rescued could not make the rescuers understand much about what had happened. The smack got to Aberdeen on July 6. The boat with which Basse shared his provisions was picked up by the British steamer Cervona, and all her people were saved. Of the third boat nothing has been heard. Basse went to Copenhagen. The man with the gold went to a hospital.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

At New York—Bulgaria, from Hamburg; Island, from Copenhagen; Lucania, from Liverpool.

At Liverpool—Carpathia, from New York; Baltic, from New York.

At Queenstown—Cymric, from Boston; Campania, from New York.

At Hamburg—Belgravia, from New York.

At Leghorn—Perugia, from New York.

I was cured of a severe cold by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Oxford, N. S. R. F. HEWSON.

I was cured of a terrible sprain by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
FRED COULSON,
Yarmouth, N. S. Y. A. A. C.

I was cured of black erysipelas by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Inglesville. J. W. RUGGLES.

MAD BY COCAINE TESTS

Doctor's Diary Shows He Took Drug and Watched Effects.

Flemington, N. J., July 23.—The report filed today by Dr. Frank W. Lanison coroner of Hunterdon County, on the tragic death of Dr. George V. Wenner, of Milford, shows that the latter, a well-known physician, was driven mad while experimenting on himself with cocaine.

From Dr. Wenner's diary it was learned that he had been in the habit of taking cocaine for experimental purposes, sitting before a mirror to observe the physiological effect of the poison. An entry in his diary reads: "Half grain taken hypodermically, afternoon condition same." Another reads: "July 18, 1904, 5 p.m. Purchased one-eighth ounce of cocaine hydrochlorate, one grain boiled in one-half for three minutes produced only diaphoresis and local effects. Slept. Hallucinations at end of twenty minutes, removed after one hour from injection. Took bath at 5. Temperature of air about ninety. No forced breathing. No convulsive movements of muscles."

Another note in the diary in June shows that experiment with antidotes were successful.

A STREET RIOT OVER A CANINE

Chicago Crowd Attacks Dog Catchers and Almost Kills a Policeman.

Chicago, July 23. — A little white dog of timid demeanor started a riot at O'Brien and Jefferson streets, in which nine persons were hurt. During the fight revolvers were fired and stones and other missiles were hurled. Policeman Lillis was probably fatally injured. Three persons were shot and five others sustained severe injuries.

The trouble arose out of the determination of city dog catchers to seize the dog. To this the crowd objected. While several persons were being taken to hospitals the dog slunk away unnoticed.

Lillis was driving the police wagon which was gathering up the dogs. While his back was turned one of the rioters climbed on the seat behind him and with a blow from the flat side of a cleaver knocked him to the street. Then the policeman fired promiscuously into the crowd, aiming low, and when the cries of several of the rioters showed that the bullets had taken effect the infuriated mob jumped upon him. The cleaver was used again — the blade this time.

While the attention of the crowd was directed to beating Lillis, the dog catchers jumped into the wagon, and, whipping up the horse, drove at a furious pace to the Maxwell street police station. Lieut. Ambrose with ten men arrived at the scene just in time to save Lillis from being killed.

CHINESE FEAR EFFECT OF WAR

If Russia Wins Pekin Expects to Fall Into the Hands of the Czar.

Pekin, June 9. — "The man in the street," which in Pekin would more particularly describe the lower ten thousands who toil, and pull, and haul at loads, may not have so much of an opinion about the war in Manchuria, but the man behind the counter, which better describes the middle classes, is jubilant over Japanese successes.

All classes in Pekin felt the heel of the Russian boot, the swish of the Cossack whip while these forces were encamped in the palaces of Pekin, and word comes easily over from New Chwang and Mukden as to what the people in the Manchurian cities have had to endure for these four years.

The Pekinese rejoice at the way in which the Japanese have chased the Russians out of Korea, across the Yalu, and back into Manchuria, and the occupation of Dalny and the battle of Kin Chou greatly elate them.

"You think Russia save face soon?" is a common query, for even the Chinese cannot understand the collapse of Russian power.

Russian fairy tales have been spread, too, that the Japanese army would come to Pekin; that the fighting would be around Pekin; that the Japanese pretended another thing, but really had as their one object the capture of Pekin. Cowardly and credulous as the Pekinese are, it has taken much explaining to show the falsity and absurdity of such statements, and then they want to know what will happen to China from this war. They seem convinced that something will be laid upon or exacted from them at the end of, or in consequence of, the war, whichever side wins; but they assure one with ominous handshakings that if Russia wins Russia will take every province in China.

"Will you establish a court and have a big New Year's celebration here this winter?" a visitor asked Admiral Alexieff in Port Arthur last October.

"Oh, no. Next New Year's in the Tokio palace," said the admiral, laughing delightedly.

"I will sign the treatly of peace only in Tokio," said Gen. Kuropatkin in Moscow, foreseeing the end before he had made a beginning.

The sign of the Compagnie Internationale des Wagons-Lits, where one bought tickets and bespoke accommodations on the train de luxe from Dalny to Moscow, is an empty show now, and the sign has come down from the French postoffice that a mail will depart every day for Europe via Dalny.

The interruption of trans-Siberian travel is mostly felt in North China, where for a year these communities had been nearer Europe than any other cities of the far east, and the cheap and rapid transit, as compared with the long and expensive steamer voyage through Suez, made home visits possible to many who could not before command them.

The Russian sentries in top boots and white blouses stand sturdily before the Russian legation, musket at rest, face impassive. It is Ivan's business to stand there with that rifle, and he stands, but his mind seems to be a blank, a machine at rest, also. Of all the European troops that stand guard along Legation street, the Russians are quite the most picturesque, with their boots and white blouses, their white cans and crimson shoulder-straps.

The under-sized, low-browed French soldier, in a ready-made misfit of dark greenish khaki, with a khaki helmet far down over his ears, seems a caricature of what he could be intended to look like, and anything but a representative of the god of war.

The German soldier, in his roomy trousers, misfit coat, with a belt high under his arms, is better; and the Japanese, in their smart khaki suits, with jaunty leggings and flat caps, look the wicked little fighters they can become on Manchurian soil. Rudyard Kipling saw them once and wrote:

"If you meet Japanese infantry, commence firing early and often, and at the longest ranges compatible with getting at them. They are bad little men, who know too much."

Just now they know that they are more than a match for any of the Europeans along the line, and it is almost my wonder that they contain themselves so well and forbear from running down to make faces at and cut capers before the stolid Russian sentries. Japanese dignity is too great for that, however, no matter how much contempt they may have for the enemy.

The legation guards, however picturesque they look amid their unique surroundings, have little to do. The boxers are gone, apparently, for a long time. If any reminiscent hostility exists as a result of the legation siege in 1900 and the scenes of strife which attended it, the placid Chinese faces of the people of Pekin fail to show it. The guards remain, however, as a perpetual reminder that never again will foreign powers submit their envoys to so dangerous and so humiliating an experience.—Chicago Tribune.

THE JEWS MOURN HOLY CITY'S FALL

Celebrate the Feast of Ab By —Lamentations in the Cemeteries.

New York, July 23.—All day yesterday through the rattle and roar of the east side the voice of Israel was heard, mourning. In the house of every orthodox Jew and in the dwellings of many of small orthodoxy there was quiet and sadness. The peddlers deserted the streets, put away their wares and prayed. The little children did not run about shrieking, but kept at home with their elders. The synagogues were crowded. There was no sound of music. The cafes were closed. The people dressed somberly.

It was the day of the Feast of Ab, the ninth day of the Jewish month of Ab, that day in 586 B. C. when the Chaldeans descended upon Jerusalem, sacked the city, defiled Solomon's temple and led the people into captivity. For over 2,500 years the day has been observed as a time of mourning for the dead, of supplication to Jehovah.

Probably 300,000 visited the cemeteries to mourn their dead. From sunrise to sunset trolley cars carried Jews of every age and every condition in life to Washington Cemetery, to Mount Zion, Mount Nebo, Cypress Hills, Silver Lake and the other burying grounds. Thousands of these, unused to venturing a dozen blocks from home, were like so many children in the rush and confusion of changing cars. Hustled out of danger by busy conductors and inspectors, their plaintive voices were raised in innumerable questions, complaints and occasional maledictions.

To Washington Cemetery alone 50,000 went. Gray-bearded, dignified rabbis, carrying themselves with the majesty of calling and birth, were pushed and shoved about in the great crowd of excited, nervous folk. There were women so old, so parchment skinned and weazened, that one wondered how the spark of life could still burn. There were young girls with that dazzling Oriental beauty and gace that none but Jewish women possess. There were mothers and babies by the thousand. There were the rich and prosperous merchants, well fed, satisfied with life. There were the very poor in rags and tatters, unwashed, but deeply pious and loud in lamentation.

From every quarter of the bautiful cemetery arose voices in lament. A woman of some beauty still was wringing her hands over the grave of her husband, sobbing uncontrollably, telling the dead man of all her troubles in her struggle to make a living alone and unaided. A child, whose pretty eys were wide open in its astonishment, was pulling at her skirts.

The most there had fasted faithfully and had touched no food that day. These were scandalized at the frivolous and unorthodox, they who came laughing, as on a picnic, to the cemetery, bringing baskets of lunch or carrying fruit. Sternly were these reproved by the elders. Outside the gate peddlers were selling meats stamped, they called aloud, with the seal of rabbis, or else they hawked watermelons, plums, or peaches, or offered lemonade to the thousands that streamed through the gates. Some, whose love of silver was greater than their piety, ventured even inside the gates of the cemetery, but they did not stay long. Young men, muscular, very determined, came to them and spoke volubly. The peddlers fled, complaining.

The observance of the feast this year had a particular interest on account of the death, in Vienna, recently, of Dr. Theodore Herzl, in whom many orthodox Jews believed as a second Moses who would lead the people back to Palestine. Wherever the mourners went the name of Dr. Herzl was spoken reverently. Wherever prayers were offered, supplications to Jehovah for him were made.

SMOKED ROOSEVELTS

Parker Uses Cigars Named After the President.

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 23.—A story has just reached here from Esopus, which is being enjoyed by everybody in town, the President included. One of the stores in Esopus, so the story goes, sells or sold a brand of cigars named after Mr. Roosevelt. Until Judge Parker's nomination these cigars were advertised on a sign tacked up on the side of the store. The sign read:

"The Theodore Roosevelt Cigar, the Longest and Best Smoke for the Money."

On the day of Judge Parker's nomination, the sign disappeared. But the same day, according to the story, Judge Parker sent down to the store for 300 cigars for use in emergency, and the every age and every condition in life storekeeper, prompted either by keen business perception or a wholesome sense of humor, sent up to Rosemount a lot of the Theodore Roosevelt cigars, which were handed out by the Democratic nominee to his Democratic friends in Esopus as genuine Democratic campaign cigars and smoked by the latter as such.

Whether the judge knew of the brand at the time is still a matter of conjecture here, but persons who brought the story to Oyster Bay say there is no doubt that the judge knows all about the cigars.

IN THE BIG BASEBALL LEAGUES.

THE NATIONAL.

Up to date Ritter has played a better game at Brooklyn's second base than any other man on the team, and seven have all tried it.

Charley Nichols has defeated every team in the National League, and has won 12 out of 16 games since coming back in the big league.

The St. Louis club has had all sorts of teugh luck this year. It has lost even one of its holidays because of the weather and many other dates bectuse of rain.

It is said that the Philadelphia, Pittsburg and New York clubs have sent President Pulliam a joint protest, against Umpire Moran's further service in the league.

Chicago has its eye on Lumley and is trying all ways to make a deal with Brooklyn for the young star.

Manager McGraw, of the New York Giants, is accused of having hurled bad language at patrons in Cincinnati.

THE AMERICAN.

Jake Stahl has picked up wonderfully in his hitting. In his first 12 games he made only three hits. Now he has a total of 54 in 64 games. In one game recently he made four hits in four times at bat.

Heidrick is back in the Brown's outfield, replacing Hulseman, who has proven a frost as a hitter.

It is always worth the price of admission just to see Lajoie play. He is the only one in his class.

A New York firm offers a pair of shoes to every hitter making a home run on the American League grounds.

The White Sox have been promised building lots at Zion City if they win the pennant.

The week of Sept. 5 will be a busy one for Cleveland, as the Blues will play six double-headers, beginning with Labor Day.

The Clevelands are the real baseball giants when it comes to lareg men.

BOTH TEAMS HAD THIRTEEN BLANKS

Detroit and Washington Fail to Score in Long Game—Twelve Innings at Buffalo.

The tail-end teams of the American League—Detroit and Washington—played thirteen innings at Washington yesterday without a run being scored. In the matter of fielding the teams did equally well, but in stickwork the Senators had decidedly the best of it, making eight as against three for Detroit. The game had to be called on account of darkness.

The Highlanders lost again to Chicago, leaving the latter now within a short distance of Boston's champions, who were also on the losing side. By winning from Philadelphia, the Cleveland team comes in pretty close touch with the Highlanders for third place in the race.

Buffalo and Jersey City played twelve innings at Buffalo, the Bisons winning out by a score of 9 to 8.

The scores:

IN THE NATIONAL.

At St. Louis—			
St. Louis	0 5 0 1 4 1 0 0 *—11	14	1
Philadelphia	0 2 0 0 0 0 0 3 0—5	12	3
Batteries—Taylor and Grady and McLean; Duggleby and Roth. Umpire—Johnstone. Attendance, 2,900.			
At Cincinnati—First game—			
Cincinnati	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—4	4	1
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—3	6	0
Batteries—Walker and Peitz; McNichols, Wilhelm and Needham. Umpire—Carpenter and Moran.			
At Cincinnati—Second game—			
Cincinnati	0 5 5 0 0 1 0 1 0 *—12	16	4
Boston	0 3 2 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—7	14	2
Batteries—Harper and Schiel; Wilhelm and Moran. Umpires—Carpenter and Moran. Attendance, 3,600.			
At Pittsburg—			
Pittsburg	0 0 3 1 2 0 0 1 *—7	14	0
Brooklyn	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2	8	1
Batteries—Case and Smith; Poole and Ritter. Umpire—Zimmer. Attendance, 2,550.			
At Chicago—			
Chicago	0 2 0 0 2 0 1 1 *—6	13	2
New York	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0—4	10	0
Batteries—Briggs and Kling; Taylor, Wiltse and Warner. Umpires—Emslie and O'Day. Attendance, 7,000.			

IN THE AMERICAN.

At Boston—			
St. Louis	0 2 0 2 0 0 0 1 0—5	9	2
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—2	5	4
Batteries—Peity and Kahoe; Young and Criger. Umpire—Connolly. Attendance, 3,178.			
At Philadelphia—			
Cleveland	0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—4	11	0
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	9	1
Batteries—Bernhard and Bemis; Bender and Powers. Umpires—O'Loughlin and King. Attendance, 1,820.			
At New York—			
New York	0 0 0 0 4 0 0 0 1—5	9	3
Chicago	0 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 0—6	12	0
Batteries—Powell and McGuire; Altrock; Smith and McFarland. Umpire—Sheridan. Attendance, 1,570.			
At Washington—			
Washington	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	8	2
Detroit	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	3	2
Called on account of darkness. Batteries—Patten and Clark; Killian and Wood. Umpire—Dwyer. Attendance, 500.			

IN THE EASTERN.

At Buffalo—			
Buffalo	1 0 3 0 2 1 1 0 0 0 1—9	12	2
Jersey City	0 2 1 0 1 2 0 2 0 0 0—8	17	5
Batteries—Yerkes, Brockett and Shaw; Thielman and Dillon. Umpires—Kelly and Haskell. Attendance, 3,239.			
At Rochester—			
Rochester	0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—3	7	3
Providence	0 0 2 1 1 1 0 0 0—5	8	0
Batteries—Faulkner and McAuley; Putman and Toft. Umpire—Sullivan. Attendance, 197.			
At Montreal—			
Montreal	0 1 0 2 0 0 3 0 *—6	11	5
Baltimore	0 2 9 0 1 0 2 0 0—5	7	1
Batteries—McCarthy and Gibson; Arkins and Byers. Umpire—Sullivan.			
At Toronto—			
Toronto	0 3 0 0 0 1 0 1 0—5	9	2
Newark	3 0 2 0 2 1 1 0 *—7	10	3
Batteries—Currie and Raub; Breckenridge and Lynch. Umpire—Conahan. Attendance, 2,500.			

MUST PLAY OR GET OUT OF NEW YORK

Johnson Seys Giants Cannot Get Out of a Series for World's Championship.

President Ban Johnson, of the American League, says the Giants will have to play off a post-season series of games it they win the National League championship with the team winning the American League pennant, or get out of New York City.

President Johnson was asked if he had any answer to make to McGraw's statement that he would not play an American League club, said:

"That is ridiculous. McGraw is only a manager and Mr. Brush is president. It is not what McGraw says, Mr. Brush controls the situation and he is dictating to McGraw, President Herrimann, of the Cincinnati Club, told me once that Mr. Brush was afraid to play an American League club, and now I am sure of it."

"Brush is simply putting McGraw in front to stand the brunt of the criticism that will follow the refusal to play, thinking that McGraw's popularity may stifle public opinion. But he is mistaken. Neither McGraw nor anybody else is big enough or popular enough to go against such a storm of indignation as will follow Brush's and McGraw's unsportsmanlike decision.

"McGraw is mistaken when he says the Baltimore Club was 'squeezed' to enable the American League to locate in New York. It was McGraw's desertion to the Giants that stimulated us in locating in this city. At the joint schedule committee meeting last Spring it was resolved that the champions of both leagues this fall should play off for the world's championship, and if Mr. Brush welches he will have to get out of New York."

Unless the Giants take a trip around the world, starting this fall, it is more than likely that after the championship season closes the players of both champion teams will play for the world's championship on their own hook. American League Park will be at their disposal, if the Polo Grounds are too.

INTEREST REVIVES IN FITZ-O'BRIEN FIGHT

Philadelphia, July 22—Interest in the Fitzsimmons-O'Brien fight is beginning to grow again and both men are putting on the finishing touches of their training.

The victory of the club managers in having the bout allowed is a popular one and a big crowd is sure to be on hand.

Fitzsimmons' press agent has not been idle since Mayor Weaver stepped in and forbade the bout. The press agent had Fitzsimmons arrested for stealing a lion club, and the latest effort of the press agent states that the lion cub bit three holes in Fitzsimmons.

O'Brien's press agent has been very quiet and Philadelphia fight fans are sore at O'Brien for allowing Fitzsimmons to get all the advertising.

Many will not go because a big detail of police will be on hand and because both men will have good excuses to offer if the mill is not one of the hard, rugged variety.

Many sports openly declare the bout will be one of those scientific affairs which nobody likes.

BASEBALL.

NEARLY A SHUT-OUT.

In the baseball match at Jarvis yesterday Jarvis defeated Caledonia. Score:

Jarvis	13	15	2
Caledonia	1	9	7

Batteries—Board and Hallock; Lawrence and Baxter.

DUTTON WINS AT APPIN.

Dutton's nine visited Appin on Thursday and defeated the home team 14 to 6. Had Donnelly received good support he would have won the game, having ten strike-outs, while Hamilton had nine. Batteries—Appin, Donnelly and Patterson; Dutton, Hamilton and Tetch.

CAT 2 YEARS IN SHAFT

Puss Fell Between Buildings, Far Beyond Help.

New York, July 23. — Imprisoned two years in a narrow space two and a half inches wide and thirty feet long, a cat, which dropped by accident into the narrow shaft between the houses Nos. 163 and 165 East Fourth stret, has led a most uneventful existence, but has been the means of arousing enthusiastic endeavor on the part of the dwellers.

The problem of removing the cat has troubled householders and officers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. They have given up all attempts to free the cat. Now the little animal is getting fat and comfortable.

Two years ago the cat dropped into the narrow space. She was the property of Mrs. John Poppelauer. There are no openings of any sort into the shaft. The cat has remained there, suffering the cold of winter and the heat of summer.

Sometimes rain has beaten into the shaft and the cat prisoner has rafted itself back and forth on bits of board thrown into the opening.

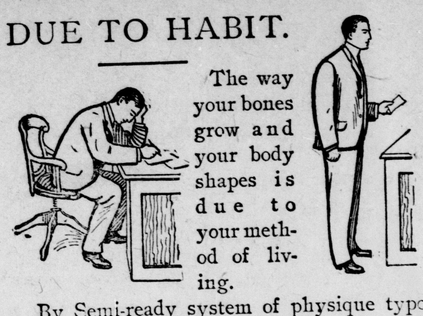
Now the cat has grown so fat that it cannot turn in the narrow space, and so walks back and forth, facing always in one direction. When it reaches the end of its promenade in one direction, it backs to the other end.

Baskets and hooks have been let into the shaft, but never with success. The cat has burrowed out a hole under the rubbish at one end of the shaft, and sleeps there, hides there, and dodges the hooks and straps sent down after her, running at the first sign of an attempt at rescue.

Morris Frolich, owner of the house at No. 163, has determined to get the cat out, and has decided to break out a portion of the wall. With the price of beef getting higher every day and the tenants less and less inclined to continue feeding the cat, its rescue has become an urgent affair.

Giraffes are the most difficult of all animals to take by surprise. No matter from what direction you may approach, the giraffe is sure to discover you. It has been called the original "rubberneck." It is not generally known that nature, because of the height of its eyes from the ground, has supplied it with a talent peculiarly its own for making observations.

DUE TO HABIT.



The way your bones grow and your body shapes is due to your method of living.

By Semi-ready system of physique types we can exactly place your physique.

With this definite knowledge of your physique, we can tailor Semi-ready to fit perfectly.

Money returned for any reason.

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Clearing of Screen Doors

To close out our Screen Doors we have made big reductions in each line. Our doors are of the best quality, made in several styles. See them in our basement and leave your order now.

2 only small-sized Refrigerators, Brantford make, worth $8 50 each, to clear, only $6 75

Those handsome 22-inch Glass Vases, just received, worth 75c, sale price, only, each 25c

Other Glass Vases, 16 inches high, worth 35c, for 15c

We are now showing the largest and best stock of Dinner Sets in the city; all from the best English potteries; handsome 97-piece sets, in pink, brown blue, olive, green, Florentine green and many other patterns, with full gold decorations; regular $15 and $16 sets; our price, $11 50 and $12.

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$16.05 St. Louis and Return Accoun World's Fair Via Canadian Pacific Railway

The cheap fares in effect to the World's Fair city should enable almost everybody to go and see for themselves that wonderful exhibition. The shows on the Pike are alone worth going a long distance to see. Some of the features are the Russian villages, Japanese villages, Jerusalem, naval exhibit, pioneer camp, etc. Full information pertaining to routes, rates, service and time of trains will be cheerfully furnished by application to W. Fulton, City Passenger Agent, corner Dundas and Richmond streets. 66n

The 40 cents on the dollar purchase of C. D. Johnston's stock of boots, shoes, trunks, valises, purses, etc., this being the highest grade stock in the city, gives the public a snap in these lines. Call and see at W. B. Lawson's, 198 Dundas street.



SPALDING'S TENNIS RACKETS, $1 to $8.
PIM RACKETS.
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NETS, POLES, MARKERS, ETC.

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BOOKSTORE,
Phone 1665. 398 Richmond St.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

Thomas Wilson
Merchant Tailor,
Removed to 212 Dundas St.
North Side, Opposite Old Premises.

A dollar does not go a great ways when you are buying jewelry, but there is no place where it will go farther than here.

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It's the kind you'll like best—the kind that will benefit you most, a bread that promotes health and comfort. Order it for your table. 'Phone 818.

JOHNSTON BROS.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

+Conductor Dan Baker, of the C. P. R., who is now stationed at Guelph, has removed his family to that city.

—Miss Bertia Little, organist of the Methodist Church at Glencoe, for some time, has been appointed organist of the Centennial Methodist Church in East London.

—The board of management of the Home for Incurable Children, Toronto, acknowledges with thanks receipt of $100 (part proceeds of a challenge) from the Salada Sea Company.

—Yesterday afternoon the elected directors of the Universal Fire Insurance Company met in the committee rooms, Bank of Toronto Chambers, when the following executive was appointed: Dr. W. F. Roome, president; T. B. Escott, vice-president; Frances Love, second vice-president; George Pritchard, secretary-treasurer; P. H. Bartlett, solicitor.

GONE TO MISSION FIELDS.

Mr. James Wilkins, jun., of this city, and Mr. C. A. Thompson, of Westminster, have left for the Northwest mission field as probationers. Mr. Wilkins goes to Glen Smith and Mr. Thompson to Saskatoon.

WEDDED AT PETROLEA.

Mr. Henry Charles Loyce, of this city, was married at Petrolea to Miss Edna E. Caldwell, Rev. Canon Craig officiating. The bridesmaid was Miss Fannie Caldwell, and Mr. G. N. Brown, of this city, was groomsman. About thirty guests were present, and the wedding was a charming affair.

PERCY HILLIER'S FUNERAL.

The funeral of the late Percy K. Hillier took place on Thursday afternoon from his parents' residence, Lorne avenue. In the absence of Rev. George J. Bishop, pastor of the First Methodist Church, Rev. W. J. Haggith, principal of Winnipeg College, conducted the services. The pallbearers were six of the members of No. 8 class of Dundas Center Sunday school, of which Mr. Hillier was a member: Norman Beal, Ed Wilson, Lorne Wood, Will Sloman, S. May, M. Howitt. The deceased will be greatly missed by his class mates of No. 8, with whom he was a general favorite. Mr. Hillier, who was 23 years of age, died after a short illness from heart trouble.

RETURNED FROM CONVENTION.

Mr. J. W. Westervelt, principal of the Forest City Business and Shorthand College, has returned from the convention of the Business Educators' Association of Canada, held at Halifax, last week. The convention lasted two days. No papers were read, a member being detailed to lead in the discussion of each subject. Everything pertaining to courses of business instruction was talked over, and altogether the convention was very profitable. The mornings and evenings were devoted to business, while the afternoons were spent in various forms of recreation, such as yachting on the bay and driving to various points of interest. Mr. Westervelt says that the Halifax council treated the delegates royally. The delegates to the convention were from Ontario and the east, the great distance preventing any atending from Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia. The convention of 1905 will meet in Toronto. The officers elected were as follows: President, W. H. Shaw, Toronto; vice-president, Robert Schurman, Halifax; secretary-treasurer, J. F. Wright, St. Catharines; registrar, S. B. Westervelt, Mount Forest. Miss Etta Johnston, also of this city, was among those in attendance at the convention.

OUR $5.50 MANTEL CLOCK

Is a clock of excellent value. It is black marbleized finish, eight-day clock, strikes the hour and half-hour on cathedral gong, has a finely finished and well-made movement, one that will last a lifetime, and is positively guaranteed.

WILLMOT,
217½ Dundas St.

"Bread That Is Worth Its Weight in Gold,"

says one of our customers. Parnell's Bread is well baked and easily digested. Obliging drivers on all wagons.

PHONE 929.

A new message each day —watch for it.

A SWEAT SHOP

—used for living and working, eating and sleeping—not to mention partly finished garments used for bedding.

Does your linen always get treatment you like to think of?

FOREST PROCESS premises are always clean, our methods sanitary.

'Phone 1,048, or postal card will bring one of our white wagons.

FOREST CITY LAUNDRY,
"The Careful Laundry,"
72-74 King Street.

HAMILTON'S

ALE AND PORTER Are not excelled. They have been made for years and have become superior to all others. Try from your Dealer.

Kent Brewery
LONDON, ONT.

DON'T BUY
JEWELRY
until you can afford the best. You'll be better satisfied. Best values always here.

WARD, THE JEWELER, 371 Richmond St east

Idle Money Is Money Wasted.

WE WILL
Take care of your money.
Give it to you when wanted.
Pay you interest while we have it.
THE CANADIAN Savings & Loan Co.,
M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.
420, 422 Richmond St.

REAL ESTATE CHANGES

Properties Sold in Two Weeks by a London Firm.

The Western Real Estate Exchange reports the sale during the past two weeks of the following properties: J. R. Deacon's beautiful fruit farm near Springbank has been sold to Mr. John Sharman. Mr. John D. McIntosh's 72 acre farm, part lot 16, Con. 10, Township of Mersea, sold to Mr. Joseph A. Brown. Mr. Walter B. Cameron's 78 acre farm, part lot 7, Con. 9, Township of Windham, County of Norfolk. Mr. Thomas Jones' 25 acre farm, part lot 11, Con. 2, Township of Charlotteville, County of Norfolk. Mr. J. L. Ackert's 82 acre farm, part lot 5, Con. 2, Township of Camden, County of Kent, sold to Mr. William Smith. Mr. Joseph Babcock's 50 acre farm, part lot 25, Con. 6, Township of Sombra, County of Lambton, exchanged for 100 acre farm in Township of Mosa, County of Middlesex, lately owned by John D. McRae. House and five acres of land near the Town of Dresden, lately owned by Mr. Booper. Mr. Jesse Stephen's farm of 100 acres, being part lot 25, Con. 6, Township of Dawn, County of Lambton. Mr. Thomas Scott's 100 acre farm, part lot 16, Con. 9, Township of Sombra, County of Lambton. J. J. Beedle's 100 acre farm, part lot 24, Con. A, Township of Aldborough, County of Elgin, exchanged for Jacob Zoller's 50 acre farm, being southwest ¼ lot 22, Con. 9, Township of Aldborough. 100 acres, being north half lot 5, Con. 5, Township of London, lately owned by Mr. Sample, sold to Mr. C. W. Nixon. Mr. Hugh Moore's 150 acre farm, lot 24, Con. 1, Township of Woodhouse, County of Norfolk. Mr. G. W. Hopkin's house and lot on Elmwood avenue, London, sold to Mr. Fawcett. Mr. Thomas Reid's 100 acre farm, part lot 17, Con. 5, Township of Howard, County of Kent, exchanged for Mr. W. E. Reeder's 70 acre farm, being part lots 14 and 15, Con. 14, Township of Camden Gore, County of Kent.

CAUGHT FENDER; SAVED HERSELF

Presence of Mind of Miss Alice Doherty Avoided Serious Accident on Dundas Street.

Late yesterday afternoon an accident occurred, as a result of which Miss Alice Doherty nearly lost her life. Miss Doherty was knocked down by a street car at the corner of Dundas and Wellington streets, and was carried for some distance by the fender.

It was shortly after 5 o'clock when she was returning to her home, 427 Wellington street, near the Y. M. C. A. building, and getting off an eastbound car in the rain hurried back to the northwest corner of Wellington and Dundas, not noticing a westbound Hamilton road and Oxford street car until it was too late to avoid being struck by it. Fortunately she had presence of mind to catch the fender when she fell, and holding on to this, she escaped what would have certainly been a fatal accident. As it was she had to be carried into a drug store, where it was found she was not dangerously hurt, but she is suffering from a large number of bruises and abrasions. The car was in charge of Motorman E. Rigney and Conductor E. E. Roger.

Letters to the Advertiser

NO QUORUM.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Having noticed in your columns during this week that the two committees appointed by the city council to meet the committee from West London re breakwater improvements, had again failed to have a quorum present, therefore, no action. Now, I, as one of the committee appointed at the West London meeting, think it is about time the said committee called a second meeting the ratepayers and tenants of West London and rendered an account of their stewardship.

F. HASELGROVE.

London, July 22.

OATS, LIKE WHEAT, RATHER POOR CROP

Farmers Say Late Spring and Dry Weather Are to Blame —The Market Today.

Though the Grand Trunk carshops' picnic depopulated London to the extent of probably 5,000 persons, the attendance at the market was not affected in the slightest, buyers being present in large numbers, and sales being quick. There was a fair sprinkling of farmers present, but for the most part, farmers' wives and farmers' daughters came to town with the produce.

As usual there was a great display of small stuff, fruits being greatly in evidence. Raspberries are not the crop the people expected, and though a fair amount were offered today, they were readily snapped up at 10½ cents to 11 cents, wholesale, and 12 cents, retail. It seems that this year a worm made its appearance in the raspberry patches, and ruined many of them, whole acres having been plowed up in this section. A large supply of black currants was also offered at from 10 cents to 12 cents a quart. Cherries were scarce today and but few were offered.

The oat crop, like the fall wheat crop, is likely to be small this year. Owing to the very cold winter and the late spring, plowing and sowing was very late. Then followed a season of very dry weather, and the oats suffered severely.

The new honey offered today brought 9 cents a pound, wholesale, and 10 cents, retail, strained. In sections honey sold for 12½ cents each. As has been previously stated, many of the bees were killed by the extreme cold of last winter, and honey is not likely to be cheap this year.

Old potatoes could not be bought for love or money on the market today, but new tubers were offered in plenty at 90 cents to $1 a bag.

Chestnuts—the real thing, not the jokes—will be a plentiful crop this year, so the farmers say.

New hay has been selling this week for about $6 a ton, but as new hay weighs heavy, $6 a ton for new hay is as dear as $8 a ton for old hay.

Handsome Homes of the Forest City.



Residence of Mr. R. C. Macfie, Ridout Street, South London.

EVEN THE KING WAS INFORMED OF DEATH OF "ROYAL BILLY"

Imperial Corps Once Stationed in This City Loses Its Pet.

Large Class Taking Short Course at Wolseley Barracks.

News of Interest From the Corps of London Military District —Toronto Letter.

There was a military echo on the streets one night this week, when the bugle boys of the Seventh went out on parade. There were between twenty-five and thirty in the band, and their playing was much appreciated by those who were on the streets at the time. The bugle band is now under the command of Bugle-Sergt. Charles Bell, who formerly had charge of this instruction. He has been appointed to succeed Sergt. Havard, who went to Hamilton. He is well-liked by the boys and should make a success of the band. What they need now is a new stock of bugles, and toward this end it is not unlikely that they will ask the brass band to give them a concert in the park. With new bugles and constant practice, the Seventh buglers could make as good a showing as any bugle band in Ontario.

Drill Inspector Sergt. McGowan, of the Second Life Guards, who has been instructing the school here in signaling, has been transferred to Windsor, where he will begin a class on Monday.

Lieut. W. G. Brunton, Twelfth York Rangers, has been attached for duty at No. 1 Regimental Depot, R. C. R., from the 1st of July.

Capt. F. F. Uniacke, R. C. R., is improving in health, and hopes soon to resume duty with No. 1 Company, R. C. R.

By the kind permission of Lieut.-Col. Little and officers of the Seventh Regiment, a band concert will be given by the Seventh Regiment Band on Mr. Brown's lawn, corner of Oxford and Colborne streets, on Tuesday evening at 7:30 p.m.

"D" Company of the Seventh Regiment had a shoot at the Cove range on Wednesday of this week that was a most successful affair. It was followed by a dinner at the Butts, at which about thirty-five members of the company sat down. Some informal talk followed relating to company matters. The impromptu programme of music and speeches, was presided over by Capt. Frank Reid, who has recently returned from his trip to the Northwest.

There is a large number of officers, non-commissioned officers and men at present undergoing a course at Wolseley Barracks under the new regulations. The following are taking the special course: Capt. Massey, Lieut. Lains, Lieut. Coltart and Lieut. Anderson, of the Twenty-fourth Regiment; Capt. Spetz, Twenty-ninth Regiment; Capt. A. Wilson, Thirty-third Regiment; Lieut. Thomson, Thirty-first Regiment; Corp. Lodge, Twenty-first Regiment, and Private Stead, Private Kuhn, Buglers Hummel, Schnetz and McSpadden, Twenty-ninth Regiment.

The news of the death of "Royal Billy," the pet goat of the Twenty-third Royal Welsh Fusiliers, will remind old residents of London of the time when that regiment was garrisoned here. In London's military day the Royal Welsh Fusiliers were twice stationed in garrison here and many, no doubt, will remember that even at that time the regiment had its pet goat. That was about 50 years ago. It is said that the goat they had here was one of the features of the regiment. "Royal Billy" always paraded with the men, behind the band, and it wore medals that had been placed on it after the Crimean war, through which it went with the regiment. The last pet of the regiment to die was a Cashmere goat of refined manners and undoubted breeding. He was presented to the battalion in 1900 by Queen Victoria, and always bore himself as though he were the single representative of the honor of the regiment. The whole regiment turned out to the funeral of "Billy" (Rev. Mr. Farr preaching the sermon), Colonel Cunliffe sent a special message to the King announcing "Royal Billy's" death. Before the funeral Billy's head was removed. With its branching horns, it will be preserved as an ornament for the officers' messroom. All Welsh regiments are fond of goats as pets, and many of them have from time to time been presented by royalty.

The Ninety-First Highlanders of Hamilton are hereafter to be designated: "Ninety-First Regiment of Canadian Highlanders."

Two new companies have been authorized for the Forty-Second Lanark and Renfrew Regiment, with company headquarters at Renfrew and Cobden respectively. Brockville is to have Cadet organization in connection with its collegiate institute.

Yesterday (Friday) the Highland Cadet Battalion of Montreal was to have visited Ottawa to be inspected by Sir Frederick Borden, Minister of Militia. Their object in visiting the capital during the session of parliament was to show a battalion that has, during its fifteen years' existence, given over 500 well-drilled youths to the active militia and a strong detachment to the South African war, without receiving a cent of help from the Government. The uniform has been provided by Major Fred Lydon, with the assistance of subscriptions of friends of the corps, and the receipts of entertainments.

If present plans are carried out the Brandford Collegiate Cadets will go into camp at Grimsby next Monday, July 25. Some difficulty has been experienced in securing a sufficient number of boys and adequate funds to warrant the camp. Possibly a week's outing may be the limit this year. In other years, the camp has usually extended over ten or twelve days. This year the boys are meeting their own expenses.

When the Windsor regiment starts for St. Louis it will have uniforms equipped with new shoulder badges. The officers of the regiment met this week and selected a design with a maple leaf bearing the bold figures "21" with the words "Essex Fusiliers" below. A stock of collars and service cap grenades will also be put in stores. Lieut.-Col. Bartlet and Capt. Gauthier left for St. Louis Thursday evening to arange the details of the Regiment's trip to the Fair.



Photo by Edy.

MAJOR JAMES KERRIGAN,

Twenty-sixth (Middlesex) Regiment.

The Ottawa Journal asks: "Would it not be possible for our authorities to secure some of the trophies of the South African war for presentation to some of our leading regiments which were most strongly represented in the various contingents serving in South Africa 1899-1902? The committee in England appointed to consider the distribution of captured war trophies have recommended that a certain number of captured Boer rifles be issued for the decoration of officers' and sergeants' messes. Surely the men who did so splendidly at Paardeberg and other places should share in the distribution of these interesting mementos of the occasion."

A corespondent recently write to the Montreal press as follows: "A new evil has crept into the Canadian militia, or in fact into the Montreal district called by militiamen, 'Militia-dodging.' The fact that Lord Dundonald had the annual inspection of all the city regiments on the same day partly stopped it. It consists of a man belonging to one regiment turning out with another and answering for some one else's name. A former member of the Garrison Artillery went to Burlington on May 24, as a member of the First F. W. F., and when he came back he turned out on inspection day with the Sixty-Fifth Regiment, and when the inspection of the Garrison Artillery came along he turned out with one of the companies, their company inspection not being held the same date as the brigade inspection. Not satisfied with all this jumping about, he went to camp at Laprairie as a member of the famous Thirteenth Scottish Dragoons. In each regiment he was counted as being on the strength, so one can see where the total strength of the militia is practically a fake, as some men have been counted on about half a dozen parade states."

Some very interesting particulars are now available concerning the new small arm for the British army, intended to be equally as handy and efficient for both mounted and dismounted service. The director of artillery has recently communicated the salient points of difference and strong features of the new weapon to the Journal of the Royal United Service Institution from which the following extracts are taken: The new rifle is five inches shorter and one pound to 1-11 pound lighter than the present Lee-Enfield Mark I rifle. The magazine holds ten rounds, and is filled by cartridges carried in chargers holding five rounds each in a manner similiar to the Mauser rifle. Guides to hold the charger are fitted on the bolt-head and body, and the five cartridges can be pressed out of it into the magazine by the thumb, and to facilitate this the body is cut away somewhat on the left side. There is no cut-off, except in rifles made for the navy. There is a safety catch on the left of the body which locks the bolt and cocking-piece in either the full cock or fired position. This catch is also made so as to obviate the possibility of the bolt being lost by mounted troops. The director of artillery says that the action of the new rifle has passed successfully through severe dust and rust trials, and its general service ability is perhaps best attested by the fact that, besides its trials in Somaliland, it is practically the same as that of the service rifle which was introduced in 1888, and which, besides minor operations, has passed successfully through Indian Northwest frontier operations of 1895 and 1897, the Albara-Omdurman campaign of 1898, and the South African war. A sample of the new rifle was received at the Canadian School of Musketry, Rockliffe, during the last week.

Our Toronto Letter

One of the principal military occurrences in Toronto throughout this week has been the resignation of Major G. T. Denison from the command of his squadron in the G. G. B. G. Under ordinary circumstances the fact that an officer commanding a squadron of cavalry or a company of infantry had seen fit to resign would not be treated as a matter of any special importance, worthy of more notice than a line or two under the heading of military news. With Major Denison, though, the case is somewhat different, as his father, grandfather and great-grandfather commanded the corps now known as the G. G. B. G. As a matter of fact, Lieut.-Col. George Taylor Denison founded the corps in 1822, and from that date until the present there have always been several members of the Denison family in its ranks or among the commissioned officers. For 71 years exactly the corps was commanded by a Denison, there only coming a change when the present C. O., Lieut.-Col. Merritt, assumed the command. It is pretty generally understood that Major Denison's resignation will be accepted. It is said to have been sent in in consequence of some dissatisfaction the major had over a question of quarters in the Toronto armories.

The massed band concert of the Toronto garrison, which took place on Wednesday evening on the exhibition grounds, was a very great success. The bands taking part in it were the G. G. B. G., conducted by Charles Welisman; the Royal Grenadiers, under Mr. Waldron; the Q. O. R., under Mr. Timpson; the Forty-eighth Highlanders, lead by Mr. Slatter, and the band of the Public School Cadets, which was ably conducted by Mr. R. Richardson. There was an immense attendance, it being estimated that there were over 8,000 people present, while the music rendered was excellent.

The rifle matches of the O. R. A., the dates of which have been previously announced, this year promise to be unusually interesting. There will be an all-comers' match, in which anybody may enter and take part, it making no difference whether they belong to the militia or not. If they have an interest in rifle shooting and conform to the regulations of the O. R. A., that is all that will be required.

At the coming meeting of the O. R. A., Lieut.-Col. MacNachton, of the Fourteenth (Cobourg) Field Battery, will be executive officer. The royal officers will be Lieut.-Col. White, A. S. C.; Major Sankey, C. G.; Capt Wm. Smith, Thirty-sixth Regiment; Lieut. Butcher, R. C. R., and Capt. Cameron, G. G. B. G. Two of these officers have never previously occupied similar positions.

And the
Puddings
made from
Grape-Nuts
are delicious, besides one gets the sure rebuilding result of that famous food.
"There's a Reason"
World's Fair exhibit, Space 103, Agricultural Building.

GAS APPLIANCE CO. OPENS

Important to Gas Users—City Gas Co. Dispose of Appliance Business.

On Monday morning a new business will be opened at 213 Dundas street, when the Gas Appliance Company of this city will open a stock of all kinds of gas appliances. An important feature is the City Gas Company has disposed of all its appliance business to the new company.

When it is considered that in this city gas is used for over 50 different purposes, it will be seen that there is room for a separate business to deal in appliances. At this new store everything in which gas is consumed will be sold. This week a stock of the most up-to-date stoves and water heaters and the latest appliances of every kind has been put in, including all makes of burners. The convenience of such a store to the general public will therefore, at once be seen and it is expected that the departure will be an immediate success.

The store is next door to the City Gas Company, and most convenient to the people of London. Painters and decorators have been at work all week and today the finishing touches are being put on the store. The walls have been prettily decorated and metallic ceilings put in. A new office has been installed and the whole store presents an attractive appearance.

The Gas Appliance Company have appointed Mr. W. J. Alston to take charge and he will be glad to see all users of fuel and lighting gas at any time. Mr. Alston has had several years experience in the employ of the City Gas Company and is, therefore, no stranger to the gas-consuming public. The store is to be opened Monday, as stated above, with a full line of everything in the way of gas appliances.

It is possible that with the introduction of a firm specializing in gas stoves and such goods that the use of gas will further continue. It is being used more and more every year and when people know that they can find a place where they can always get what they require in the way of appliances they will no doubt take advantage of it and use gas.

NEXT WEEK'S BILL AT SPRINGBANK

Plenty of Variety, and Acts Al New to London People Are Secured.

Next week's offering at the Riverside Park includes six acts that are all new to the park patrons, and are sufficiently varied to suit the most discriminating. James Donovan, "The King of Ireland," is a comedian of no mean ability, and is sure to please. Yeager and Gillam are negro singers, and dancers, who do a twenty-minute turn that is said to have few equals. Blaache Gilson, a pretty and pleasing commedienne, who introduces several new songs, is also engaged for the week, Bean and Hamilton, a clever team of acrobats, give an exhibition of barrel jumping. John Geiger, a wonderful violinist, does some trick playing that is marvelous. The biograph will have new pictures and the Musical Society Orchestra will have new overtures.

GOLF IS SURE CURE

Chicago Physicians Say It Is a Panacea for Bright's Disease.

New York, July 23.—Golf has long been declared a panacea for all the ills which distress mortal man, but it has rarely been called a specific, guaranteed to cure any certain ailment except, it may be, ennui or the worries resulting from too close application to business or professional duties.

But the members of the Homeopathic Medical Society were told last night that golf is a sure cure for Bright's disease. Dr. E. N. Nash made the statement at the meeting of the society in the Northwestern University Building, and he supported his statement by citing cases in which he had noted definite and immediate benefit resulting in the patients' pursuit of the pastime and in the healthful open-air life on the links and close communion with nature which the exercise compels.

Professional and business men of Chicago have derived the greatest benefit, physically and mentally, from the royal and ancient game, and have declared the exhilaration of the tee and green, the swiping of far-and-sure drives, the staccato click of cleek on ball and the joy of laying up long putts dead to the hole have given them as great pleasure as the winning of a legal battle or the cure of a stubborn medical case or the delivery of a brilliant speech.

John D. Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie—not to mention thousands of lesser lights—have extolled golf to the skies. Dr. Nash's statement will not only be hailed with satisfaction by the folowers of the old Scotch pastime, but they one and all will indorse his words of gospel truth.

It is merely another victory for the followers of Colonel Bogey.

Not the Slightest Danger

In using Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut for constipation or piles. Highly recommended because they cause no griping pains. For prompt and certain cure use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Only 25c.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

London Advertiser

Push The Advertiser
It
Pushes Your Ads.

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1904. PRICE TWO CENTS.

Japs Carry Kiao Tung; Russians Lose 1,000 Men

Kuroki Drives the Muscovites From Strong Position, and Partially Cutting Off Retreat, Inflicts Heavy Losses—Togo Makes Another Attack on Port Arthur.

Tokio, July 22, 7 p.m.—General Kuroki, after a severe fight, occupied Kiao Tung on July 19. The place had been fortified by the Russians who defended it stoutly. In the fighting General Kuroki's troops drove the Russians from their strongly fortified position on the Chi River, which is northwest of Mo Tien Pass, and east of An Ping, inflicting upon the enemy more serious losses than they sustained themselves.

The fight began on the 18th and ended on the 19th. The Japanese lost 424 men in killed and wounded. The Russian losses are estimated at 1,000. General Kuroki began his advance early in the morning of the 18th. He covered and followed the enemy along the Chi River. The Russians seemed to be retiring to the northward when suddenly two battalions with eight guns turned and attacked the Japanese advance guard vigorously. At this point the Japanese suffered before the relief came, one company losing all its officers.

At a late hour in the afternoon the Russian positions were developed. They occupied an eminence of the banks of the Chi. The river guarded their left flank and high precipices protected the Russians on the right. The only approach to their position was through a narrow defile. The fighting continued until dark, when the Japanese forces bivouacked. The Russians made two counter-attacks, but were repulsed in each case.

The Japanese renewed the attack at midnight, posting their artillery in the valley below and on the high ground to the south of the Russian position. The main Japanese body was assigned to attack the Russian center, a small detachment was sent toward the right flank and another to watch the enemy's left flank. After these positions had been taken the fighting ceased for a time, but it was resumed at dawn. The Russians had thirty-two guns in action, and they vigorously shelled the Japanese. To this fire the Japanese replied and the bombardment lasted for four hours.

During this time the Japanese infantry moved forward, the flankers had succeeded in scaling the heights on the Russian right by 3 o'clock in the afternoon, at which hour the main force was ordered to storm the Russias center. The Japanese artillery protected this move splendidly, but the infantry met with a severe fire and lost heavily in gaining the heights.

Retreat Cut Off.

The final successful charge was delivered at half past 5 in the afternoon. The Japanese succeded in partially cutting off the Russian retreat and this soon became a rout. The enemy went in two directions, to the northward and to the eastward. The Russian forces engaged included in addition to artillery, seven battalions of infantry and a regiment of Cossacks. The enemy left 131 dead and 300 rifles on the field. Prisoners taken estimated the Russian losses at 1,000. The Japanese lost one officer and 54 men killed, and 18 officers and 51 men wounded. On July 19 Japanese forces attacked a battalion of infantry and 1,000 cavalry who occupied Che Chiato to the northward of Shaotiantzua. After four hours' fighting, the Russians retired across the Taitzu River. In this engagement the Japanese had 17 men wounded.

At Port Arthur.

Ta Tche Kiao, Thursday, July 21. — (Delayed).—Two officers, who have just arrived here from Port Arthur, report that the conditions there are good. They say the Japanese are disembarking troops daily.

London, July 22. — A dispatch to Reuter's Telegram Company from St. Petersburg says it is reported there that cruisers said to have been bought by Russia from Germany have joined the Vladivostock squadron, which went to sea especially to meet them.

Che Foo, July 23, 9 a.m. — Thirty Chinese refugees, who have just arrived here from Port Arthur, say that the Japanese made another torpedo attack on the torpedo fleet last Thursday night. The stories of the refugees vary. Some state that the Japanese were repulsed with a loss of three torpedo boats, while others declare that the movement was merely an attempt which failed, owing to the vigilance of the Russian searchlights, and that the Japanese escaped unhurt.

WILL FIGHT TOGETHER

Freight and Baggage Handlers With Railway Porters.

Toronto, July 23. — The freight and baggage handlers and porters of both the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific Railway are getting together, because the representatives of the company will not recognize their request for an increase in wages.

The Canadian Pacific men say they have kept representatives in Ottawa at an enormous cost for over three months, because of the company's manager whose desire seems to be to tire the men out and cripple them for finances. It would be much better for all parties, said one of the men with a grievance, to say no, you cannot have an increase and trouble would possibly be all over by this time, either in their favor or ours.

The Grand Trunk men say that four months ago they asked the management to increase the porters' wages to a minimum of 12½ cents an hour and the freight handlers to 17½ cents an hour, but nothing has been done.

U. S. CAPTAINS NERVOUS

Tause Plying Across Pacific Fear Seizure By Belligerents.

Washington, D. C., July 23.—The Pacific Mail Steamship Company has communicated to the American State Department its apprehension as to the safety of some of the cargoes in ships plying between the Pacific coast and Chinese and Japanese ports, on account of the seizure of the British steamer Malacca and the condemnation by the Russian prize court at Vladivostock of another British ship. The company's agents ask what they may expect, and ask for a definite statement in regard to contraband of war. No answer has as yet been returned by the state department, who have the matter under consideration, and they may deem it advisable to issue a formal notice to American mariners of their rights and privileges in regard to contraband of war.

WILKIE FOR GWALIOR

Missionary Will Sail for India at the End of September.

Toronto, July 23. — Rev. Dr. Wilkie, late of Indore, India, leaves Toronto in the end of September for his work in Gwalior, India. He travels via London and the Suez Canal.

Notwithstanding the decision of the Presbyterian Assembly, Dr. Wilkie has had innumerable evidences of sympathy with the course he is pursuing. He goes out to India with a strong backing behind him, and, judging by the splendid success that attended his former efforts in India, he will make his mark in the new field he has chosen.

Dr. Wilkie contemplates educational as well as evangelistic work at Gwalior. Besides evangelizing those of mature years he intends to train the young, and it is not at all improbable that the future may see at Gwalior a college, whence a native ministry will go forth to bear the gospel of peace to the members of their own race.

To Join Sisterhood

Windsor, Ont., July 23.—To join the sisterhood of the Holy Name, five young ladies—Misses Josephine Townsend, of Marion, Ind.; Bertha Cloutier, Detroit; Gertrude Chill, Detroit; Marion Droullard, River Canard, and Jennie Dupuis, Detroit, yesterday left St. Mary's Academy for Hochelaga, Que., where they went as candidates for five months, and, if accepted, will put in novitiate test one and one-half years. At the end of that time they will put in five years as professed sisters, after which they will receive the black veil, and devote their remaining days to the work of the order.

30,000 MAY GO OUT

Cotton Mill Operatives at Fall River Fighting a Reduction.

Fall River, Mass., July 22.—Through the prompt action of the state board of conciliation and arbitration there seems tonight to be hope for an amicable settlement of the controversy between the cotton mill manufacturers and their employes, who, on Wednesday night voted to go on strike next Monday morning, rather than submit to a 12½ per cent reduction in wages. Such a strike would involve over 30,000 operatives. Today the secretaries of the five unions and representatives of the Massachusetts arbitration board and the representatives of the operatives demanded the abandonment of the proposed wage reduction. The mill officials stated why the reduction was necessary. The arbitration board conferred separately with each committee and later the bodies met in joint conference.

CABINET POST FOR GROVER

Gossips Talk of Possibility in Case Parker Is Elected.

New York, July 23. — Grover Cleveland's repeated declarations for Judge Parker have set the gossips to wondering whether the judge, in the event of his election, will not recognize the ability of the former president when he gets into office. While it is premature to talk of the possible cabinet of the Parker administration, if the country should have one, the brethren who speculate on the future are actually canvassing Mr. Cleveland as a cabinet possibility, and the report was heard today that he may become Secretary of State if Parker is elected. Another guess was that he might be offered an ambassadorship.

EPIC OF A HOBO

Stole Broilers and Called Down Wrath of the Cooks.

New York, July 23. — Out of the gilded entrance to the cuisine of Oscar the Magnificent, of the Waldorf-Astoria yesterday afternoon came, under full cry, A. Frowsy Hobo. In each hand was a broiled chicken. Out of each pocket leaped "strictly fresh eggs." Out of the gilded entrance at his heels came Heinrich, Louis, Francesco, Michel and Gaston in robes de cuisine, waving skewer, broiler and fire shovel.

"Cr-r-r-rook!" rolled Francesco.

"Tief-f-t !" cried the chorus.

On sped A. Frowsy Hobo past the Thirty-third street entrance to the hotel, clutching tightly the poulets a la Waldorf and making vain efforts to hold the bumping eggs, which were fast becoming an omelet.

Mounted Policeman Ryan, Foot Policemen Hogan, Slattery, Jensen and Michaels, house detectives, bell boys, cooks, scullions, boilermen et al, took up the scent. Guests of the hotel roared in delight. Fifth avenue stopped.

Around the corner and up the avenue sped Mr. Hobo. Hot on his heels came the white cooks and the blue cops. Mounted Officer Ryan outflanked the fleeing omelet at Thirty-sixth street and forced it to retreat into the skewers, broilers and fire shovels.

"Geef me my broilers!" cried Heinrich. Reluctantly the hobo gave up the brace.

"You can kip de heggs," the cook said, surveying the omelet that peered forth from every pocket.

"Don't ye want this man pinched?" cried the policemen.

"No" said the cooks. "We haf enough advertisement already for our Oscar. Let him go heat de omelet."

And A. Frowsy Hobo was permitted to depart in peace, while the cooks bore back to the kitchen the brace of broilers, and put an extra platoon of flunkies about the gilded stairway.

YACHT AFIRE ON ST. LAWRENCE

Another Slocum Disaster Is Narrowly Averted.

CROWDED WITH EXCURSIONISTS

Captain Runs Her Aground and the Passengers Are Rapidly Transfered to Steamer Nokomis.

Clayton, N. Y., July 22.—The steam yacht Castanet, of the Visger line, returning from Kingston this afternoon with a load of one hundred and fifty excursionists, caught fire in midstream, and only by the most fortunate circumstances was an awful accident averted. The yacht was four miles from Kingston, and half a mile from shore. A stiff breeze was blowing and the passengers were enjoying the ride, when suddenly, without a sound of warning, a sheet of flame shot up through the hatchways. The passengers at once ran to the end of the boat. The flames swept up to the canvas awnings, and in a moment these were ablaze to the stern. While the passengers were huddled forward and aft in fear the engineer and fireman crawled from the flames of the engine room. The crew had meanwhile caught up armfuls of life-preservers, which they handed to the passengers. Then they began to fight the blaze. The captain, W. Barney Nunn, turned his boat from its course, heading it for the shore, followed by the steam yacht Nokomis, which was a mile away when the blaze burst out. The burning boat was beached on Cedar Island, and in a moment the Nokomis was run behind her. The transfer of passengers was quickly made without loss of a life, and the united efforts of both crews extinguished the blaze. Engineer Charles Wood and his son, Raymond Wood, the firman, were both badly burned, but will recover. The cause of the accident was an explosion of the gas in the fire box, which threw the fires out into the engine-room and down the galleys. The boat was a handsome excursion yacht, built in 1898. The damage to her can be repaired.

BILSE AND THE GERMANS

Say the Officers Generally Support His Position.

London, July 23. — Lieutenant Bilse, the author of "Life in a Garrison Town," has reached England at last, and is enjoying the successful author's reward of living with his publisher. Since his release from the military prisons of Metz and Strassburg—where, by the way, he was very courteously treated—he has been occupied with his private affairs, not with fighting two or three duels a day, as rumour said. Most of his adversaries have been condemned for neglect of duty, perjury, or other crime. "So why," he asks, "should I fight them? No one has even sent me a challenge." After a week in England, he is going to Holland and then to Berlin, where he will remain to bring out the two books he has in hand.

In one of these he treats again of the German army. From other officers he has received over 3,000 letters, mostly in support of his charges. But he does not wish to discredit the army as a whole. The condition of things that he has described he attributes chiefly to the very incompetency of the average German officer, his limited ideas, and especially his retention for many years in small towns, where there is nothing to interest a grown and ill-educated man except gambling and feminine intrigues. Our own officers are certainly no better educated, but perhaps they do really gain something by the system of constant movement between our country and outlying parts of the Empire.

CHINESE BUY SILVER

70,000 Ounces Recently Purchased in British Columbia.

Victoria, B. C., July 23.—On her last voyage the R. M. S. Empress of China carried from here 70,000 ounces of British Columbia refined silver. It will be reshipped from Hong Kong to some point in China, where it will be coined. It is a curious fact that British Columbia silver is sent to a country whose inhabitants are refused admittance to British Columbia, while the silver circulated in British Columbia itself is mined and smeltered in Mexico, refined in New Jersey and coined in England.

MADE BIG PROFIT ON HIS ITALIANS

Employment Agent Cleared 150 Per Cent Through Sale of Food.

Montreal, July 23.—Startling evidence of the way in which the Italian immigrants were treated on their arrival in this country was given before Judge Winchester at yesterday's session. A. Burns, a special employment agent of the C. P. R., who stood between the company and Cordasio, who secured the Italian labor, was the most important witness in a searching examination by Judge Winchester. Burns admitted that Cordasio after getting $5 a day from the C. P. R., and $1 per man, was allowed to charge as high as $2 to each man applying for work. In addition Cordasio was allowed the rights to supply the laborers with food, and admitted that he made as high as 150 per cent profit on his sales. Burns maintained, however, that he did not get any money from Cordasio, but on further examination admitted getting Italian delicacies and presents on different occasions.

Judge Winchester further established that some of the officials of the C. P. R. knew that the men were being forced to pay to get work by a letter to Superintendent Timmerman, at Toronto, from Burns. The letter stated that, as usual, the C.P.R. would not have to pay anything for the men, and that as Cordasio was not in the business for his health, he would get his money from the men.

STEEL STRIKE COLLAPSES

Men Return to Work Without Obtaining Concessions.

Halifax, N. S., July 22.—While negotiations between the company and the P. W. A. are not yet concluded, the steel strike is practically over and the men will go back to work without having gained one concession which they demanded. Deputy Minister of Labor King is, indeed, simply prolonging the negotiations in the hope of securing a promise from the company that the strikers will be reinstated in their old positions, as it is disposed to throw out altogether some of those who made themselves most conspicuous during the trouble. Mr. King, however, expects to arrange a settlement which will prove satisfactory to all parties.

The departments at the steel plant are filling up and today there were 1,200 men at work. The number now on strike is said to be 500.

THE MALACCA AT SUDA BAY

British Government Stores Not To Be Examined.

TROUBLE BLAMED ON SKIPPER

St. Petersburg Says His Refusal to Surrender Manifest Caused the Seizure—London's Views.

St. Petersburg, July 23—2:05 a.m.—The steamer Malacca is at Suda Bay, Island of Crete, where, under the agreement reached between Great Britain and Russia, she will be perfunctorily inspected jointly by the consuls of the two countries, and released together with her cargo, unless palpable contraband of war intended for the Japanese shall be found, in which case only the contraband will be held. British Government stores on board the vessel will not be examined. From the very first the authorities here were convinced that the captain of the Russian volunteer fleet steamer St. Petersburg must have had good reason for seizing the Malacca as a prize, and his report stating that the skipper of the Malacca declined to produce the ship's manifest seems to have justified their confidence. There is reason to believe that had the fact been known in advance that the Malacca's skipper took upon himself the responsibility of questioning the war status of the St. Petersburg, and had defied the Rusisan war flag, contrary to international law, which evidently came as a complete surprise to the British Government, that nation might not have acted as it did. In spite of this development, however, Russia adopted a most conciliatory attitude. The Emperor himself was desirous of avoiding the slightest pretext for a quarrel, and personally gave orders to settle the matter promptly. According to a high authority in Russia has conveyed assurances that there would be no repetition of the Red Sea incidents.

London, July 23.—The morning papers generally express satisfaction that the Malacca incident has been settled in accordance with the demands of Great Britain, though there is an inclination to await the settlement of the broader questions of the passage through the Dardanelles of the volunteer fleet steamers before believing that all danger has been averted. This feeling is heightened by Premier Balfour's announcement on the adjournment of the House of Commons that he still had no official news to communicate either in connection with the Malacca incident or with volunteer fleet steamers in general. Some papers are even inclind to doubt the authenticity of the news that the Malacca incident has been settled, but the Daily Telegraph semi-officially explains the apparent contradiction existing between Mr. Balfour's statements and the telegrams from St. Petersburg.

"Two dispatches left the foreign office July 21," says the Daily Telegraph. One has elicited a favorable reply, but the other has not yet been answered. The promise that no similar incident shall occur again is very vague and elastic. It may mean that no British vessel shall in the future be seized, the papers of which are regular and the cargo of which belongs to his British Majesty's Government. That is not much of a concession, seeing that our fleet has instructions to prevent another such outrage. The paper fears that the Russian Government has not agreed to desist metamorphosizing the volunteer fleet steamers into cruisers after the passage of the Dardanelles and says: "We welcome the action regarding the Malacca as proof that the Russian Government has no idea of gratuitously picking a quarrel with us. This is good as far as it goes.

The Daily Telegraph confirms the statement that Emperor Nicholas was urged by the French Government to settle the case of the Malacca, which settlement it attributes to French action, adding, that it was rumored in diplomatic circles that Germany wishes to co-operate with Great Britain in the settlement of the main features of the dispute.

OPERATED IN FLAMES

Surgeon Dare Not Leave Patient to Sound an Alarm.

Oakland, Cal., July 22.—While flames were licking the outside walls of the home of Mrs. L. Robinson, at Sixth and Foster streets, yesterday, Dr. Louis Emerson was performing an operation on Mrs. Robinson and for ten minutes after the alarm was turned in, he pitted his surgical skill against time and fire, and succeeded in finishing his work before the firemen arrived to quench the flames.

The physician arrived at the house in the morning and with the assistance of a nurse began an abdominal operation. He had opened the abdomen when the nurse smelled smok and left the room. When she returned her assistance was required and while bandaging and wrapping the patient with the assistance of the young woman Dr. Emerson was informed of the danger which surrounded him.

Neither he nor his nurse could leave th room to notify the fire department and until neighbors saw the blaze no alarm was turned in. Before the firemen arrived the operation was finished and the patient was taken out of the house. Smoke had entered the room and the heat was intense, but the operation was one which would permit of no delay.

The patient was unconscious and not until an hour after she had been carried through smoke and flames to a place of safety was she informed of her escape.

THE BACKBONE OF THE EMPIRE

London Globe Says Preference Depends Upon Us.

BOY AND GIRL IMMIGRANTS

Four Hundred and Eighty-Eight Sail From Southwork for Canada—Taschereau Leaves for Home.

London, July 23.—The Globe, referring to the Chamberlain speech, says Canada in many ways is the backbone of the whole system of empire; if it stands out of the scheme the policy of preferential tariffs will fall through. A movement is growing up ... of a series of reciprocity treaties between Canada and the United States, which would raise an impregnable tariff barrier between Canada and Britain; this is what makes Chamberlain in such a hurry.

The Southwark sailed yesterday with four hundred and eighty-eight Barnardo boys and girls for Montreal. This is the largest group of emigrants ever sent out by this association.

The Manchester Courier says a proper conception of the possibilities of empire would be to transport a million people to Canada free, find them land, tools and passage, and set them working for the general weal, instead of thronging the jails and workhouses. Nobody denies that Canada could feed Europe. Theirs is the land and ours the people; yet we pay untold millions to other countries for wheat and foodstuffs that the two combined could produce in a self-sufficing empire in five years.

The London board of Le Roi mine say they are open for consideration of a businesslike proposal of the amalgamation scheme.

Messrs. Beaudin and Faulkner have sailed for Canada, Sir Henry Taschereau sailed yesterday on the Ionian, his sittings on the Canadian cases being finished.

J. G. MacNeill, M. P., member for Donegal, asking Mr. Balfour for possession of the document containing the propositions embracing preferential tariffs for food taxation brought by him before the cabinet the last day of the session of 1903, was referred to Lord George Hamilton.

INSPECTED THE CADETS

Montreal Boy Soldiers Parade Before Militia Minister.

Ottawa, July 23.—The Highland Cadet Regiment of Montreal, which is in the city, was inspected by Sir Frederick Borden, Minister of Militia, on Parliament Hill yesterday afternoon. The minister was accompanied by Lord Aylmer, acting G.O.C., Lieut.-Col. Penault, staff adjutant, and Hon. Raymond Prefontaine. The regiment acquitted itself well, and Sir Frederick Borden, in addressing them, said he hoped that in a few days the new militia bill would pass the House, and that in the future cadet corps would be better provided for. The cadets gave a concert in Rideau Rink, which was a failure from the standpoint of attendance.

FLOORS WENT DOWN

Accident to Factory at Stratford —Employes Escape Unhurt.

Stratford, July 22.—The entire row of pillars in the center of the north building of the McLagan furniture factory, in the whole five floors, sank some feet into the ground this afternoon, and four floors of the building, from basement to roof, relieved of their support, were broken in the center, and settled down upon the pillars. The collapse was caused by floods undermining the piers on which the supporting pillars were placed and the weight of finished work which was stored in the fourth story. Fortunately no one was hurt, the employes getting out safely, some jumping from the windows. The firm employs about 170 hands, who will be laid off pending repairs. The damages cannot be ascertained at present. None of the most expensive machinery is damaged beyond what can be easily remedied. The factory is situated in the eastern part of the city, where the facilities for getting off surplus water are inadequate.

TWO CANADIANS IN THE FINAL

Perry and McGregor Will Endeavor to Bring King's Prize Here.

Besley Camp, July 23. — Two Canadians get into the coveted hundred who shoot in the final stages today for the King's prize, Pte. Perry, of Vancouver, and Corp. McGregor, of Ottawa. Two other members of the team, Major Moore and Staff-Sergt. Crowe, will shoot off with 22 others for two last places in the hundred. The Canadians' scores in the second stage—20 shots at 600 yards—fired this afternoon were:

Pte. Baynton, Toronto .....
....5453345456443543553—82

Staff-Sergt. Crowe, Guelph .. ..
....5544434435443445554—82

Corp. McGregor, Ottawa ....
....5534554554535553555—85

Major Moore, Georgetown ....
....3545354443435543555—83

Private Perry, Vancouver ....
....4555555554444445555—92

Private Smith, Stewart ....
....4454234555535534454—82

Staff-Sergt. Bayles, Toronto ....
....4554555543634555553—85

A large number of guests attended the Canadian garden party, at which Lord Strathcona presented his prize to Corp. McGregor and the Canada Company's prize to Staff-Sergt. Crowe.

Russia's Heavy Burden of Spendthrift Princes

There Are Thirty-Three of Them and They Draw Annually $500,000 Apiece—With a Few Exceptions They Are Gay and Reckless and Have Frequently Defied the Czar.

St. Peterburg, July 7—Among other things the war has brought to the knowledge of the general public in Europe and America that the Czar is not the only personage in Russia. It his revealed the existence of a whole batch of grand dukes who were previously almost unknown to people outside of Russia. The male relatives of the Czar consist of one brother, four uncles, four first cousins, ten cousins of the second degree and one great-uncle. His brother, his great-uncle, his uncles and his cousins of the first and second degree are all grand dukes with the prefix "Imperial Highness," while the cousins of the third degreea are only princes of Russia, with the prefix "Highness."

This makes a total of 33 male members of the Imperial house in addition to the Czar himself, who are a serious burden on poverty-stricken Russia, for each of them receives as his birthright an income of 1,000,000 roubles, or approximately $500,000 a year from the moment he sees the light of the world until the hour of his death. The present sum paid to the grand dukes and princes of the Russian Imperial house thus amounts to a total of $16,000,000 per annum.

No Need of Pensions.

As a matter of fact, however, the grand dukes have no need whatever of feding on public taxes, for in the course of time, like most other imperial and royal families, they have contrived to accumulate immense estates all over the country. Between them these 33 grand dukes and princes of the Russian Imperial house own 5,000 square miles of land, or about one-fortieth part of the entire territory in European Russia. Besides these vast estates they possess no less than 325 palaces and castles and employ some 20,000 domestic servants, flunkeys and retainers. It is a traditional rule that every male member of the Russian Imperial house shall be trained as an officer in the army or navy and that he shall serve in one or the other of them.

The grand dukes enjoy many legal and social privileges in Russia. They cannot be arrested, they cannot be sued in a public law court, nor can they be subpoenaed to give evidence in a public trial. If any one desires to bring an action at law against a grand duke he must lay his case before a special tribunal, constituted exclusively for the purpose of dealing with litigation in which members of the imperial family are involved. If the evidence of a grand duke be required in a public trial a commission of judicial officials must wait upon him in his private residence and take down his testimony there. The grand duke is not required to swear to the truth of his depositions, but his simple signature gives the evidence the same weight and value as statements made on oath by ordinary folk.

In society the grand dukes receive as their due many marks of respect and honor, equal to those enjoyed exclusively by monarchs in other European countries. In the army and navy, too, the grand dukes ocupy a position which does not depend on their rank, but which is their birthright. If an officer, even if his rank is the highest, meets a grand duke in the street he is obliged to take three steps backward, make half a right or left about turn, as the case may be, and stand at salute in a perfectly rigid position until his imperial highness is ten steps away.

On the other hand, the grand dukes have to submit to certain disadvantages and drawbacks arising from their high rank. The Czar has absolute power over them, so that with all their rights and privileges they really live in a condition of gilded bondage. They cannot choose their own place of residence, they cannot leave Russia on a tour of pleasure, and, they cannot marry without the consent of the Czar. If they disobey and defy the Czar's wishes he can imprison them, confiscate their estates and banish them from the country according to his unrestricted imperial pleasure.

Paul's Romance.

One of the Czar's uncles, Grand Duke Paul Alexandrovitch, has been in exile two years because he contracted a marriage in opposition to the imperial wishes. Grand Duke Paul was a widower and 42 years of age when he married a second time in 1902. The lady of his choice was 37 years old, and had a varied career. Her maiden name was Karnovitch, and she was the daughter of a prosperous lawyer in St. Petersburg. She was a girl of striking beauty and manifold fascinations.

Quite by chance she attracted the attention of the Grand Duke Paul when she was walking in the street, and his imperial highness made inquiries regarding the identity of the beautiful, fascinating, stylishly-dressed lady. He contrived to secure an introduction to her in a none too conventional way, and soon the forty-two-year-old widower was so desperately in love that he was determined to make Mme. Valerianovna his wife at all costs. He communicated his intentions to the Czar, who threatened him with the usual list of dire penalties if he persisted in his intention. Grand Duke Paul left Russia and took Mme. Valerianovna to Livorne, in Italy, where he was wedded to her according to all the rites of the orthodox Greek Church by a priest whom he brought with him to perform the marriage ceremony. The Czar's response was a decree expelling his uncle from the Russian army, in which he held the rank of a lieutenant-general, confiscating his Russian estates and forbidding him ever again to set foot on Russian territory. Grand Duke Paul lives in Paris now, and, according to all reports, he is so happily married that his banishment and disgrace at court are matters of indifference to him.

Romatic Runaway.

Grand Duke Michael Michaelovitch, a cousin of the second degree to the Czar, was 29 years of age, when, early in 1891, he asked permission of the late Czar Alexander III. to marry a girl well known in good society in St. Petersburg. She was not of noble birth, but her father was a state official and the famous diplomatist, Ignatieff, was her uncle. Alexander III. had no sympathy with the grand duke's romantic inclinations, and, promptly prohibiting the match. His majesty sent Michael Michaelovitch away on a foreign tour to forget his folly.

Almost the first place at which the grand duke stopped on this tour was Wiesbaden, where he became involved in another romantic affair. He was walking near Wiesbaden when a horse came rushing toward him, bearing on its back a woman who had lost all control over the animal, and who was in imminent danger of death. The grand duke placed himself in front of the runaway horse and at the risk of his own life seized the reins, and after being dragged for a distance succeeded in bringing it to a standstill. The lady whom he thus rescued was the young and beautiful daughter of Countess Natalie Meremberg, the morganatic wife of Prince Nicholas of Nassau, a brother of the reigning Grand Duke of Luxembourg. Within a week or two the grand duke made the young Countess Meremberg his wife.

Alexis Pardoned.

Another uncle of the Czar, the Grand Duke Alexis, got into trouble when a young man by marrying one of the ladies-in-waiting of his mother, the Empress Maria Alexandrovna. The bride was a Miss Joukoffsky, and the young couple contrived to keep their marriage secret for three years. When the secret became known the Czar was extremely angry and took prompt steps to put an end to the romantic union. He declared the marriage to be null and void, and expelled Miss Joukoffsky from Russia forever. The priest who celebrated the marriage service was banished to Siberia for 30 years, and died in the eighteenth year of his exile. Miss Joukoffsky afterward married a German baron, and died recently on her husband's estate in Saxony. The only child which she bore the Grand Duke remained in his father's custody, and the Czar subsequently conferred on him the title of Count Belowsky. The youthful escapade of the Grand Duke Alexis did not mar his career, for he is now commander-in-chief of the Russian navy, and exercises great influence on public affairs in Russia.

Grand Duke Nicholas Constantinovitch, a cousin of the second degree to the Czar, has been exiled for nearly 30 years for contracting a mesalliance. When a young man he desired ardently to marry a French music hall artiste, who was appearing in St. Petersburg, and the Czar Alexander II. dismissed him from the capital to a remote village in the Caucasus to forget his folly. In this rural retreat he met a pretty peasant girl and married her. This completed his disgrace, and he was exiled to Tashkent in Central Asia, where he has lived for over a quarter of a century.

Two of the Czar's cousins of the first degree, Grand Dukes Boris and Andreas, young men of 27 and 25, respectively, are involved in entanglements, which prevent them from marrying. The grand dukes, it will be seen, are mostly gay sparks, but one or two of them are solid in character.

WOULDN'T TALK MALACCA

Admiral on Canadian Station Was Non-Communicative.

Halifax, N. S., July 23.—A reporter called at Admiralty House yesterday morning, and had an interview with Admiral Sir Archibald Douglas. The reporter was desirous of getting an expression of opinion from the admiral regarding the seizure of the steamer Malacca by the Russians, but he was non-communicative on that point. Asked when he was going to leave this station, the admiral said that he and his staff would leave here for Portsmouth, England, on Oct. 7, and would take the steamer Bavarian at Rimouski.

His successor, Admiral Bosanquet, would arrive in Halifax Oct. 5, with his staff, namely, Captain A. Moore, secretary; Flag-Lieut. Kennard, son of Mrs. Edwards, the novelist. Admiral Douglas said the flag of Admiral Bosanquet would be hoisted on the Ariadne, and that vessel would remain on this station until her commission expired in June, 1905.

Asked when he would start on his St. Lawrence trip, Admiral Douglas said he would leave here on Aug. 15. His ship would be accompanied by H. M. S. Indefatigable. The first call would likely be at Quebec. The ships would be away about three weeks or one month.

A SINK HOLE

C. P. R. Have Trouble With Bad Spot on Main Line.

Toronto, July 23. — An apparently bottomless pit, namely, the Sink Hole, at Ardendale, near Sharbot Lake, was responsible for a delay of five hours in the arrival of the Canadian Pacific Railway work train from Ottawa yesterday morning. The railway has long been trying to surmount the difficulty caused by the continual subsidence of the land upon which the tracks run at this point. A new subsidence took place at 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon and since then two hundred men have been at work shoveling in material to fill it up. Over two hundred carloads of earth and rock have so far been dumped into the cave-in. The sink hole, which is about three hundred yards wide, has been a source of much trouble and expense to the company in the past. There seems to be no bottom to it whatever, and the material to the extent of hundreds of thousands of tons have not helped it any. The direction of the track may have to be changed in order to avoid this obstruction.

A Japanese murderer, condemned to death, had a dollar left on the eve of his execution, out of money that had been sent him by his friends. The jailer advised him to spend it in one last luxurious meal. But he sent it to the war fund.

IT HAS COMMANDING MERITS

Which are bringing it into great favor.

"SALADA"

Ceylon Natural GREEN Tea. Pure to a leaf. Delicious beyond compare. No nerve or stomach disturbing properties.

SEALED LEAD PACKETS ONLY. BY ALL GROCERS.

FIGHTING FOR A NAME.

CHAPTER XLIV.

Scarcely a word was spoken, except by the man who plied the oars, from the moment the boat left the landing until it glided noiselessly to the foot of the stairway leading to the deck of the Bald Eagle.

Gertrude grew more and more frightened as the distance between her and the shore increased.

She instinctively felt that something was very wrong, and she heartily wished, again and again, that she had not left the safety of her friend's home.

She began to realize that she had acted very foolishly in coming out thus alone and trusting herself to the guidance of entire strangers.

Who were these three men in the boat with her? What kind of a creature was this taciturn "stewardess," who had not once opened her lips since entering the boat?

She was thinking this just as they reached a projection in the harbor, and reached a point where the light upon the mast of the Bald Eagle could be discerned, when a low, fierce oath escaped the lips of the "stewardess," and so startled Gertrude that she with difficulty repressed a cry of terror.

A few moments later the boat reached the vessel, whereupon the "stewardess" instantly arose to leave the boat as if in great haste.

Gertrude was trembling with fear, but she laid her hand upon her companion's arm, remarking:

"I am afraid to go on board this vessel. I do not like the way I have been brought here, and I want to know what it means."

"It is all right," was the muffled reply; then the portly figure sprang out upon the steps and hastened up to the deck.

"It isn't all right, I am very sure, and I am not going aboard this vessel," Gertrude said, resolutely, and refusing to rise from her seat.

At this one of the men who had been rowing leaned forward and whispered in her ear.

"Young lady, I do not know how you happen to be here, but you have nothing to fear. Trust me, no harm shall befall you, and you shall go back to the city whenever you like, if there has been any foul play."

"Then I insist upon going back immediately," Gertrude returned, authoritatively.

"I'm sorry I can't obey you," was the almost inaudible reply, "but I promise you shall go back within an hour if you wish."

Gertrude thought a moment.

She was only half assured of the man's pledge.

"Is Mr. Heatherton on the vessel?" she asked.

"Yes, marm, he is."

Somewhat comforted by this assurance—for she felt confident that no personal harm could befall her where Ned was—she stepped out of the boat, and followed the others up the stairway.

But she was seized with a sudden feeling of despair when, the moment they all reached the deck, the iron stairway, by some invisible means, was swung up from the water's edge, and all hope, as she supposed, of escape was cut off.

"Captain Bleiberg! Captain Bleiberg, why are you not in sailing trim, as I ordered? What, ho, there! Why are you all in darkness, and why doesn't someone answer me?"

"Halt!" came the quick, startling response, and before the single word was hardly uttered, a flood of light was thrown on the deck from a couple of brilliant lanterns, arranged for that purpose, thus bringing into bold relief every figure of the strange group gathered there, while Gertrude gave vent to a startled cry as she saw it.

Near the companionway stood the figure of the "stewardess"—though a stewardess no longer, for the shawl had been stripped from the broad shoulders, the bonnet from the head, and a finely-formed man, the lower portion of his body still enveloped in a dark skirt, stood revealed, while he gazed about him with an expression of amazement and dismay.

It was Gould, the cunning bank robber, who had assumed the disguise of a woman's dress partly to assist Bunting in his vile scheme to decoy Gertrude to the vessel, and partly because he had begun to fear that suspicion had been directed toward him.

Near him was another man, who appeared no less confounded, and the girl's heart gave a startled bound as she recognized Ned's old enemy and her would-be suitor, Bill Bunting; while, surrounding these two, each with a cocked revolver in his hand, were four other men, and one of these, wearing an expression of lofty courage and resolution on his pale face, was — Ned himself!

What could the strange scene mean? The fair girl wondered, and felt faint as she noticed the threatening aspect, the cocked weapons, and resolute faces of the men.

She shrank close to a mast, and throwing her arms around it, leaned against it for support, while she continued to gaze, as if fascinated, upon what was occurring before her.

"Well, — — you! What is the meaning of this?" Gould demanded fiercely when he could command his voice sufficiently to speak.

"That question is very easily answered," returned the chief of police, as he stepped to the man's side and laid a powerful hand upon his shoulder. "It simply means that your game is up, and—you are my prisoner!"

A volley of oaths came from the lips of the startled man at this disheartening information.

"You can quit that," sternly commanded the officer, "and you may as well yield quietly to the inevitable."

Gould was white to his lips, though his dark eyes burned like two fiery coals as his restless eyes roved from face to face.

He realized that his "game was indeed up," and that he had the very worst to look forward to; yet he bore himself with a haughty composure and bravado which excited both the wonder and admiration of every observer.

"Where is Captain Bleiberg?" he inquired, after a moment of utter silence.

"The captain and all his crew are confined below."

"Was it mutiny?" the man asked, with a quick indrawn breath.

"No, it was the grandest piluck I ever heard of," replied the chief, with a glance at Ned and Mr. Hunting, who were standing side by side a little back of the prisoner.

Gould's eyes followed his, and he gave a violent start.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, and the single ejaculation spoke volumes.

It told that he comprehended all the ruin and disaster which must overtake him upon the release of those two men.

"How did you do it?" he faltered.

"I guess we won't stop for any lengthy explanation tonight—it's getting late, and there's considerable to be done yet," the chief interposed. "I think, however, when you hear the story in the presence of a judge and jury, you will be forced to confess that it was the neatest job you ever knew of. Now, Mr. Gould,"—in a sharp, authoritive tone—"you and your friend, whoever he may be, will just march below and we'll accommodate you with as comfortable quarters as circumstances will allow, though we happen to be pretty full just now."

Gould turned and looked at his companion.

"Well, Bunting, it is all up with us, I suppose," he said, with white lips.

Bill Bunting did not reply, but he turned his glance upon Ned, who had been unspeakably astonished when the light had been turned on and he recognized his old-time foe, for he had not expected to meet him there.

A look of hate swept over the man's features.

"Curse you, a thousand times!" he hissed; "you down me at every turn, though I should best you, this time, sure," and utterly losing his head in the heat of his passion at finding himself conquered again by Ned, he sprang upon him, drawing a knife that had been concealed about his person, and aiming it straight at the young man's heart.

There was a faint shriek, then the sound of swift steps and rustling garments, and the next instant the ruffian's arm was stricken upward, and Gertrude stood between him and her lover, pale as a spirit, but with the courage of a dauntless love stamped upon her beautiful features, as she thus confronted the would-be murderer.

But strong hands came to the rescue. The man was quickly overpowered, his weapon wrested from him, and he was dragged down the companionway to the cabin, while Gould was also conducted thither, and both were put in irons to make sure of no attempt on their part to escape.

When Bill Bunting had sprung upon his hated foe, Ned's revolver was knocked from his grasp and sent spinning across the deck; fortunate circumstance, as it proved, since it left his hands free to catch the half-fainting girl who had dared so much to save his life.

Ned, himself almost reeled as his eyes fell upon her, for, until that instant, he had not dreamed of her presence on the yacht.

"Gertrude!" he cried, appalled, as he bore the almost helpless girl to a chair, in which he tenderly seated her. "My darling, what does this mean? How came you to be here with those dreadful men? Where are your friends? What am I to do for you?"

Gertrude was too much overcome to give any satisfactory reply just then to his hasty inquiries, and, leaving her there for a few moments, Ned dashed down to the saloon, where he procured a glass of wine from the steward, then bounded back again to Gertrude and commanded her to drink every drop of it.

She obeyed him readily enough, but her eyes studied his face anxiously and appealingly the while.

The wine both strengthened and quieted her and she smiled faintly, as she thanked him and returned the empty glass.

"Now, my dear girl," Ned said, as he brought another chair and seated himself before her, "you must tell me the meaning of this startling appearance—I could not have been more astonished if one had appeared to me from the dead."

"And you didn't send for me to come to you?" murmured Gertrude, who began to comprehend something of the trap that had been set for her unwary feet, although there were some mysteries about it yet which would need further explanation.

"Send for you, darling!—to come here, alone, at this time of night!" Ned cried, amazed. "Assuredly not. Is it possible that you could imagine that I would subject you to anything so disagreeable and so imprudent?"

"But did you not—no, of course you didn't," Gertrude began, somewhat incoherently, then suddenly stopped as she realized that the note she had received was only a part of the plot to lure her away from home.

"Did I not what?" Ned inquired, determined to get to the bottom of the strange affair.

"I received a note, this afternoon, purporting to come from you," Gertrude replied. "Here it is; read it, it will explain itself," she added, drawing it from her pocket and putting it in his hands.

He turned it to the light, and as he read the note, his face clouded with sudden anger and alarm.

"It is a miserable scheme to get you into trouble of some kind, and yet I cannot comprehend it," Ned said, in perplexity, when he had finished the perusal of it.

"I think I can," replied Gertrude, whose confidence in her lover was increasing every moment.

Then she told him of the visit which Bill Bunting had paid her, only the day following their drive to Auburndale, and of his audacious proposals to her, with her newly aroused suspicions that he had done this to trap her into a marriage with him.

"It is a veritable case of abduction!" Ned exclaimed, as she concluded.

"He and Gould were accomplices in that robbery, and in other crimes; they were about to escape from the country, and—yes, I believe that wretch lured you here with the intention of taking you with them and perhaps forcing you into a marriage, as you surmise."

[To be Continued.]

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

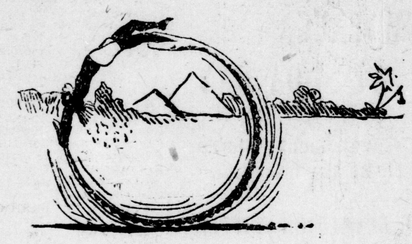
Victory From Defeat.



Mr. Woola—Leggo, you! What's dat? You won't?



"Den yo' come along wid me!



"Dis is what yo' gits foh yo' impudence!



"Ha! De boys is a-comin'! Jus' lemme down easy, mistah snake, when yo' falls. Dat's all!"

INTERESTING NEWS OF A WEEK IN THE BUSY RAILROAD WORLD

Brokers Make Charges Against Associations.

Lehigh Valley To Be Sued for Ten Years of Dividends.

War Over Grand Army Rates—Imperial Limited the Acme of Luxury in Travel.

Sensational charges against the railroads in the Central and Western Passenger Associations are made in the answer filed by Moritz Rosenthal, attorney for the ticket brokers of Chicago, to the allegations of the railroads in their bill for an injunction restraining the brokers from dealing in any non-transferable form of railway transportation.

During the past two months sixteen railroads terminating there have applied for injunctions against the ticket brokers. To avert litigation, which might last for years, the railroads agreed not to interfere with the brokers in handling any kind of tickets except those issued on account of the St. Louis Fair, provided the brokers consented to the issuance of a temporary injunction covering tickets for the fair.

In their general answer the ticket brokers deny specifically the charges of the railways that they are engaged in an unlawful business and follow illegal methods.

The brokers declare that the tickets handled by them are bought and sold by the traveling public generally with the full knowledge of the railways, and that the provisions making unused tickets forfeited or unsalable are unconstitutional and therefore invalid. They further declare that the railroads have unlawfully conspired to restrain commerce and trade by fixing and maintaining non-competitive rates, and that in collusion with the brokers the railroads have furnished brokers with tickets bearing fictitious names and paid the brokers a commission for selling such tickets.

The Canadian Pacific imperial train, which made its initial trip for the present season from Montreal on June 13, had eight cars in all, one of these being provided for a newspaper party, which accompanied the train as far as Ottawa. The Imperial Limited is the acme of luxury in travel. Trains as fine may have been put together for some particular purpose —such, for example, as that prepared for the royal tour through Canada a couple of years ago — but no railway company in Canada has ever placed upon its line 14 such trains as will constitute each week the eastbound and westbound Imperial Limited. For months the Canadian Pacific Railway has had these trains in process of construction, and that none of the effort has been misdirected was attested by the splendid train which left Montreal on June 13. The Imperial Limited runs 2,905 miles — a journey the extent of which is not equaled by any other through train in the world. Chief among the cars is the sleeping car Wakefield. This car weighs 121,000 pounds, and has a length of 80 feet. Moving on two six-wheeled trucks, the weight will tend to minimize to the utmost the jarring inseparable from travel even upon the smoothest roadbed. It is finished in mahogany and queen plush, and was built, as are all Canadian Pacific sleepers at the present time, with a view to the best sanitary conditions under all circumstances. Draperies, owing to the manner in which they were wont to accumulate dust and dirt, have been almost wholly superseded, and are used only to the extent that the demands of privacy require. When the car is turned at night into berths, these are found to be somewhat longer and broader, and a good deal higher, than is usually the case, enabling the tallest man to sit upright while dressing in either the upper or lower compartments.

Next to the sleeper was the dining car Invinarary. This car has a larger dining-room than any yet turned out by the company. The car weighs 118,000 pounds, is 72 feet over sills and 80 feet over all. Experience has enabled the designers of these cars to preserve every inch of space, with the result that 30 can be comfortably seated at one time. The interior of the dining-saloon is finished in oak, with blue tile decorations in the walls showing views of scenery along the lines of the system. The Bond system of refrigerating has been employed, the principle of which is directed toward securing a more even temperature throughout all the shelves than is usually the case. The remainder of the train was made up of a fully-upholstered tourist car finished in cherry and leather, one of the company's standard first-class coaches, and colonist, baggage, express and mail cars—the whole producing an aggregation of rolling stock which Mr. Frank Barbour, the Montreal representative of the New York Central, who accompanied the party as far as Ottawa, admitted, in the course of a speech delivered in the restaurant of the House of Commons, must be accepted as the highest standard yet attained in respect of rolling stock by any Canadian railway company.

A suit, important as establishing a precedent, is to be brought at Philadelphia by the trustees of estates holding Lehigh Valley preferred stock, to obtain dividends for ten years past, during which time the road makes no disbursement to its shareholders. If successful, this stock would be entitled to 90 per cent, as no dividend has been paid since 1893, until three weeks ago. The suit will be brought by the Girard and other trust companies of the city.

"It is true that several of the trust companies here held preferred stock of the Lehigh Valley as trustees under the will of decedents," said Effingham B. Morris, president of Girard trust, "and action will be brought in some form satisfactory to counsel for both the railroad and the estates who own the stock. The question of whether dividends upon the preferred stock are cumulative or not must be raised to protect the trustees who hold the stock in a fiduciary capacity. The case will, of course, have to go to the court of last resort, but it is not likely there will be any attempt by preferred shareholders to interfere with the payment of the dividends upon common stock in the meantime."

The Pennsylvania Railroad is experimenting with an automobile baggage truck at its Jersey City terminal. It is understood that if this method of handling incoming and outgoing baggage proves successful these trucks will be put into operation at the new union station in Washington. The station at Jersey City is double-decked, with the train floor upstairs. The truck is loaded down below, runs onto an elevator, rises to the train floor and starts up the platform at a good pace until the baggage car is reached. Here it runs close alongside the door, and the trunks are handed in the door with very little effort and an absence of "smashing," that is so prevalent when they must be lifted from the platform or low trucks. The work of unloading a car is perhaps more noticeable, as there is no need or reason for dropping them out of the car door to the platform. The floor of the truck being of the same height as the car makes hauling of baggage an easy matter. They are rapid movers, too, and save delay to a train where baggage is late. They are capable of turning in their own length, are noiseless and odorless, being driven by storage batteries.

An electric railroad is to be constructed up Mont Blanc on plans prepared by M. Ballot. The cog-wheel system as used on the Jungfrau will start from the village of Les Honches, 3,260 feet above sea level, and will climb 11,710 feet to the upper terminus, at a point near the Petits Rochers Rouges. The track will be nearly 11 miles in length, of which more than six miles will be in tunnels. The first station will be at the top of the Gros Bechand, 8,410 feet high, from which point of vantage a splendid view of the Chamonix Valley is obtained. The second station will be just below the summit of the famous Aiguille du Gouter, at an altitude of 12,600 feet. Thence a hard snow path will lead to the Grand Plateau. The third station will be located in close proximity to the observatory and the refuge hut, at an altitude of 14,300 feet. From here a tunnel will be cut through the northern slope of Mont Blanc proper to the terminus, situated 14,970 feet above the sea. The highest summit, 810 feet above the terminus, will be reached from there on foot or by sledge. The entire train journey will only take two hours.

A war over rates to the Grand Army encampment to Boston next month among the railroads operating eastbound from Chicago,is impending.When representatives of the lines operating eastbound from Chicago agreed to reduced rates for this gathering last winter, the rate named was 1 cent a mile in each direction, or $20 35 via all roads. Recentiy one or two of the differential lines have been quoting a rate of $17 75, which is the differential between the fares of the Vanderbilt roads, the Michigan Central and Lake Shore, and the so-called weak roads. General Passenger Agent Ruggles, of the Michigan Central, has thrown down the gauntlet to all lines by stating that his road would not stand by the agreement, and in doing so would quote as low a rate to the old soldiers' encampment as any other line. This is the first time a standard road has come into the open on the differential fare principle, as applied to reduced rates and special gatherings, and it is the prevailing opinion that the Vanderbilts have selected this meeting upon which to fight out the differential fare principle as applied to excursion business. Representatives of the Grand Trunk, Wabash and other differential roads say they will go the Michigan Central one better and sell round trip tickets $2 60 below any rate named by the Michigan Central or any other standard fare line.

The 67 locomotives that the Baldwin locomotive works are to build for the Wabash, it is expected, will all be delivered by the 15th of next month. The first of the 30 passenger engines ordered will be delivered on July 25, and all of them will be delivered by Aug. 1. The engines are built according to plans furnished by J. B. Barnes, superintendent of motive power, whose headquarters are at Decatur, Ill. The drivers of these engines will be 79 inches in diameter. The pistons will have a 28-inch stroke.

A victory over the railroads has been won by the shippers in the matter of a uniform bill of lading. While it has not yet been generally promulgated, officers of the eastern roads have agreed to waive the signature feature of the bill, which was the bone of contention between the transportation companies and the shippers. A high officer of a prominent eastbound road has stated that the eastern lines, at least, had agreed to give in to the shippers on the signature feature of the new bill of lading. This agreement ends what threatened to be a long and bitter struggle between the railroads, and the shippers over the new bill of lading that is to become effective Sept. 1. Since that conference representatives of the eastern roads have practically agreed to give in to the shippers by waiving the signature feature of the new bill. It was on this point that the difference arose between the two interests. The railroad companies desired to establish a bill of lading that would have some semblance to a contract, binding the shipper to turn his traffic over to the railroad men and abide by rates, as well as to guarantee him against losses.

A new form of overhead switches will be tried by the Wabash Railroad in Illinois, and wires for the purpose are now being placed between the stations at Brisbane, Monticella and Knights. The switches are something new in railway appliances, and are being used on the Wabash for the first time. They are placed at the outer ends of lap sidings, and give the telegraph operator absolute control of the switches. No train or engine crew can open a switch to let a train in or out of a siding until the switch has been released by the operator, who can also control the inner switches of the lap siding because of the nearness of his office. The switches are electrically controlled and not electrically operated. The switch is a ground-thrown switch of the ordinary type. The electrical lock will prevent a train from going out of the siding track until the operator knows that the track is clear.

President Eugene Zimmerman, of the new Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton system, which was formed by taking over the Pere Marquette and the Chicago, Cincinnati and Louisville roads, has announced that the financial details of the consolidation have been completed by the creation of the new $25,000,000 mortgage and an issue of $5,000,000 of new Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton stock. As already reported, $8,000,000 of the new bonds will be used to take over some $11,000,000 worth of Pere Marquette stock, and, with this and treasury stock of the Pere Marquette, along with holdings to be purchased by the use of the new $5,000,000 of Dayton stock, the control of the Pere Marquette will rest with the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton

Much to the surprise of officials of eastern railroads at Chicago, the volume of tonnage handled thus far in July has been considerably larger than that of a year ago. The combined shipments of east-bound traffic from Chicago last week increased between 20,000 and 25,000 tons over the same period in last year. The most remarkable part of the showing was that fully 50 per cent of the increase was made in miscellaneous tonnage, reflecting that the movement of merchandise is on the gain. The shipments of flour increased 58,746 barrels for the week, and were 65,957 barrels more than the same week a year ago. Grain increased about 200 carloads for the week, but decreased nearly 500 cars compared with a year ago. Shipments of provisions increased 7,787 tons over the former week, but were 6,029 tons less than a year ago. Westbound business has not shown much change. Coal traffic has been heavy, but products of steel and merchandist remain light

The Pullman Company has laid off nearly 1,500 men in their manufacturing plant at Pullman, Ill. Lack of orders and a desire to curtail expenses are given as the reasons. This retrenchmen will affect all trades.

The total number of employes in the pay of the railroads of the United States on June 30, 1902, was about 1,250,000 men. It is expected that the figures compiled by the Department of Commerce and Labor for the end of the fiscal year 1904 will show but slight increase over this number. The opening of new lines and the addition in mileage of old roads would doubtless have brought the number of all classes of employes up to a much greater figure had it not been for the reduction in the forces of many lines on account of retrenchments during the past three months.

The New York Central is now building at a point near Schenectady, N. Y., a sub-station and transformer to be used for transforming alternating current for use in the tests which are to be made this fall of the new electric locomotives which are to haul trains in and out of the city of New York. The current which will be transformed is 10,000 volts from the General Electric Company's plant in Schenectady. For about eight miles this side of Hoffmans the old freight tracks of the road are to be made suitable for the operation at a high rate of speed of the new locomotives, and a third rail, which will be used as a feeder for the locomotives, will be laid shortly. October is thought to be about the time that the first extensive tests will be made.

The order for 5,000 railroad cars by the C., H. and D.-Pere Marquette consolidation is the largest single order for cars given in many months. They will be built at Detroit.

LOCAL SOCIAL GLEANINGS

Miss Laura Hyman and Mr. Holden are to be congratulated upon their splendid victory in the mixed foursomes, which were, notwithstanding the showery weather, played with keenest enthusiasm on the links at Glenmore, on Thursday afternoon. Miss Geraldine Beddome and Col. Peters proved worthy contestants, and narrowly escaped the happy lot of Miss Hyman and Mr. Holden, who were each presented with a dozen golf balls, the prizes offered by Mrs. Puddicombe and Miss Lorna Gibbons. The matches were followed by a very jolly dinner for the 32 who played, and a few others. Covers were laid for Major and Mrs. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Beck, Miss Bridge, Miss Huntley (London, England), Mrs. Robert Puddicombe, the Misses Puddicombe, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gates, Colonel and Mrs. Young, Colonel Peters, the Misses Beddome, the Misses Hyman, Miss Harris, Miss Amy MacDonough, Miss Scatcherd, Miss Meredith, Mr. and Mrs. Gibbons, the Misses Gibbons, Mr. Kortright, Mr. George Brown, Mr. Bullen, Miss Nita Hunt, Miss Edna Elliott, Mr. Pope, Mr. George Macbeth, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Gibbons, Dr. MacDonald, Mr. Betts, Mr. Zimmerman and Mr. King.

The usual weekly tea at the Kennels this week was most enjoyable, the very gracious hostess being Miss Harris, of Eldon House. The weather being intensely hot, the spacious club house, cool verandas and sylvan surroundings were much appreciated. The guests included many from out of town, and the dresses worn were exceptionally lovely. Miss Harris was prettily gowned in black and white foulard, with black chapeau, and Mrs. Scott Griffin, of Winnipeg, whom all were delighted to meet, wore a dainty toilette of white batiste embroidered in pink, with pink straw hat. Mrs. Ernest Smith was most becomingly gowned in black and white muslin. Mrs. Adam Beck went in an all-white costume, and Mrs. Percival Allbut wore a pretty sun-pleated white silk with large black hat. Miss Gibbons was in blue voile, Miss Beddome in pale blue linen, and among others who went were Mrs. Carpenter, Mrs. Griffin, Mrs. Puddicombe, Mrs. Fritz Beck, Miss Bridge, Miss Huntley, Mr. Hovenden and the Misses Hovenden, of England, Mrs. Harley Brown, Mrs. Beddome, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Mrs. Gibbons, Mrs. Marjorie, Gibbons, Miss McDonough and others.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Meredith gave a very smart dinner party at the Kennels on Monday evening in honor of their guests, Dr. and Mrs. Goodhue, Mrs. Nicholson, Miss Belton, Colonel and Mrs. Young, Miss Carling, Mr. Carling, Mr. Gunn were among those invited.

Mrs. Scott Griffin, of Winnipeg, left in her private car on Tuesday for Kirkfield, Muskoka, after a very delightful visit at Eldon House.

Mr. and Mrs. Smallman and Miss Eleanor Smallman did not continue their trip out to the Pacific coast, but will remain at Waverly until the winter, which they intend spending in Egypt.

Miss Belle Wood, of Toronto, who was the guest of her aunt, Miss Shaw-Wood, Woodholme, left on Tuesday for a trip down the St. Lawrence.

Miss Edna Leonard, Misses Allie and Laura Hyman, Miss Ada Somerville, Dr. Alexander, Mr. Robertson, Mr. Lind, Mr. Skey, Mr. Pope, Mr. King and Mr. Reid formed a very jolly party of young people who assembled at the home of Miss Maud Somerville on Friday evening last for a surprise party, at which old time games of blind man's buff, hot potato and others were enjoyed to the utmost.

Mrs. Talbot Macbeth was the bright and charming hostess of a luncheon at Glenmore on Tuesday afternoon, of which Miss Goodhue, London, England, was the raison d'etre. The guests included Mrs. Ernest Smith, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Thomas, Montreal; Miss Harris, Miss Beddome and Miss Gibbons.

Messrs. Kingsmill, St. Thomas; Frank Reid, Crawford, Hunt, Kortright and Coulson went down to the bachelors' cottage at Port Stanley for the week end.

The Misses Allie and Laura Hyman, Edna Elliott and Geraldine Beddome were the four in the play off for the July handicap at the London Hunt Golf Club. Miss Laura Hyman and Miss Beddome played off this morning.

A graceful novelty in the shape of a living bridge fete took place at Hengler's, in London, recently, under the personal patronage of Princess Christian, the Duchess of Connaught, and the Duchess of Albany. Forty-four ladies and eight gentlemen transformed themselves into a pack of cards. The "diamond" ladies wore a white dress and a scarlet cape, "hearts" were distinguished by a scarlet dress and silver cape, "spades" by a black dress and a golden cape, and "clubs" by a yellow dress and a black cape. The arena was covered with green cloth to resemble a card table, shuffling was performed by a graceful kind of minuet, and the deal consisted of each "card" drawing his or her hand from a bowl. Four gentlemen played the hands. Concealed in a "bower," the players were unable to see any "card" save their own and "dummy's." In play they led their "card" out into the arena, the completed trick being escorted out of the arena by the player making it. The fete was in aid of the St. Helena Hospital Home.—The Globe.

Mrs. Henry W. Thomas, nee Pauline Beddome, of Montreal, is visiting at the home of Mrs. George C. Gibbons, Lornehurst.

On Monday evening last Miss Harris, Eldon House, delightfully entertained at dinner in honor of her guests, Mrs. Griffin and Mrs. Scott Griffin, of Winnipeg. The table was beautifully arranged with sweet peas and covers were laid for Mrs. Griffin, Mrs. Scott Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. Smallman, Miss Eleanor Smallman, Mr. Wallace, Mr. Blackburn, Mr. Raikes, Mr. George Harris and Miss Harris.

Mr. and the Misses Hovenden, of London, England, were registered at the Tecumseh this week.

Miss Florence Ferguson, of Chicago, Ill., has been a very welcome guest in town during the week, with her aunt, Mrs. Young, Talbot street.

Miss Edna Leonard leaves next week on a trip down the St. Lawrence.

The many friends of Miss Jap Moore were ever so pleased that her illness was not as serious as was expected, and that she is about again. Miss Moore intends leaving for a short visit in Port Huron next week prior to joining Dr. and Mrs. Drake on their trip to the West in August.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Meredith, Dr. and Miss Goodhue, Lady Carling and Miss Carling spent the last week end at Hill Crest, Port Stanley.

Miss Florence Hamilton is spending a visit with her cousin, Mrs. MacKenzie, Goderich.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Emerson are spending their lune de miel in Goderich, after which they will reside in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Screaton and baby son, of 297 Hyman street, are spending a month's visit in Goderich.

A merry surprise picnic party drove out to the Beltons' summer home at Fairfield, Dorchester, on Wednesday afternoon, the return drive being by moonlight. The coterie included the Misses Gibbons, Mrs. Thomas, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Smallman, Miss Labatt, Miss Nenone Carling, Miss Puddicombe, Mr. Macbeth, Mr. Coulson, Mr. Gunn, Mr. Meredith, Mr. Kingsmill, Mr. Gibbons, Mr. Kortright and Mr. Frank Reid.

The event for next week is a putting contest on the links at the Kennels at 4 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, followed by dinner at the club house. Mr. Gibbons has offered a prize for competition.

Miss Annie Macbeth, Bleak House, gave a very delightful little tea on Tuesday afternoon, of which Miss Goodhue was the charming raison d'etre.

A farewell luncheon was arranged at the Kennels on Monday last in honor of Mr. John Hobbs, who has left for Toronto. Covers were laid for Miss Eleanor Smallman, Miss Freida Puddicombe, Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Hunt, Miss Meredith, Miss Moore, Mr. Hobbs, Mr. Hunt, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Mills, Mr. Gunn, Mr. Meredith and Mr. Macbeth.

Miss Louise Baldwin, Bishopstowe, leaves at the beginning of next week for the White Mountains.

Mrs. oJhn H. Kaye, the Barracks, gave a small but very delightful evening this week in honor of Mrs. Hespeler, of Waterloo.

The men of the London Golf Club played on the St. Thomas links today, and several will spend the week end at Port Stanley.

Capt. A. W. Porte has been renewing old frienships in town during the past four days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest A. Fox, of the Bank of Commerce, Seaforth, were in town for a few days this week.

Mrs. Gilbert Porte has returned from a month's visit with his son, Capt. A. W. Porte, of Oakville.

Mrs. (Dr.) Walter M. English left this morning for Port Arthur to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCormick have returned from their honeymoon. Mrs. McCormick will not receive until September. KATRINKA.

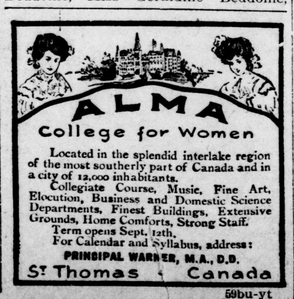
SPECIAL EXCURSION TO WINNIPEG VIA CAN. PAC. RY.

Dominion Exhibition July 26th to August 6th.

The Canadian Pacific Railway announce special excursion rates to Winnipeg on account of the above exhibition, which will enable the general public to go to Winnipeg and return at a very moderate cost. Single fare rate will be in effect, which is $32 80 by rail or $40 30 by lake and railroad, good going July 23, 24, 25, returning any time up to and including Aug. 20. This excursion is first-class and should be liberally patronized. For full information regarding this excellent excursion call at the City Ticket Office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets. 56m

THE CRAZY WEED.

When I was in Montana last year I heard of a weed called the loco weed (Astragalus Hornii), that made horses crazy if they ate it. In a magazine article published since I wondered if the buffalo had learned to avoid this weed. A western correspondent now assures me, on what appears to be good authority, that buffalo do eschew this plant. A ranchman in the Panhandle of Texas has crossed buffalo with polled Angus—the "black cattle"—and he has found that an animal with one-sixteenth buffalo blood will not touch the loco weed. If this is a fact, it is a very interesting one. It shows how discriminating wild creatures become in the course of ages, and how ths wisdom becomes instinctive.—Outing.



59bu-yt

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto,

Dr. Chase's Ointment

King Prempeh, who held undisputed sway as ruler in Ashanti before the white man came to disturb his dreams, is slowly submitting to the inevitable. He is held a prisoner at Sychelles, but the bonds are not oppresive. Accompanied by a watchful policeman he is permitted to go about the city at will and do about as he pleases. Of his own choice he has donned white men's clothes and looks as neat as a Georgia bishop.

THERE ARE A NUMBER of varieties of corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

Of Interest to Women

What to Wear

So many people have asked me what one should have to wear at the St.Louis Exhibition, and also the probable cost of seeing it, that I am impelled to write a few words on the subject.

In the first place, do not burden yourself with baggage. A large suit-case and small hand-bag for the sleeper should be sufficient baggage to carry, and you will find it quite sufficient to look after.

If you are fortunate enough to possess a dark silk shirtwaist dress you will find it the coolest and most comfortable thing to wear, both while traveling, and after arriving in St. Louis. If you have not a silk shirtwaist dress, a luster skirt and dark waist of thin silk will be quite as comfortable. Unless you take a generous supply, I should not advise taking light blouses, as they would need to be changed so frequently.

Wear a short walking-skirt and stout, comfortable shoes,taking enough stockings for a change twice a day, for, until you have tried being on your feet day and night, you do not realize how you can suffer from your pedal extremities, nor how much fresh stockings will relieve your sufferings.

Plenty of fresh underwear, a light, comfortable hat that you are not afraid of having spoiled by rain or sun; rubbers and raincoat, will complete an outfit that will keep you in perfect comfort throughout your stay.

All the railroads are advertising special rates for the St. Louis Fair, and you can go for a very reasonable sum, as far as traveling expenses are concerned.

I should advise you to write to the Free Information Bureau of St. Louis to obtain a list of hotels and boarding-houses, and to secure your rooms before going. Make arrangements to have only bed and breakfast in your boarding-house, as you will want to take your meals wherever and whenever you wish. The restaurants on the Pike are fairly reasonable, and there are some where you can obtain a very fair course dinner for 50 cents.

After you have paid your entrance fee to the grounds, which is 50 cents, you have no incidental expenses except on the Pike. I am told that to do the Pike thoroughly, taking in everything, sideshows and all, would cost $25, but there are a very great many things that you would not care about seeing, and I fancy anyone would see all he wanted for about $5.

In almost every building and in almost every place on the Pike there are booths for the sale of souvenirs, and these are the places where you can waste the most money. Just a word of warning about these booths. In almost every case the vendors will "do" you if they get the chance, and it behooves you to be very wide-awake.

As an instance of this, let me give you the experience of one of our party who halted before a booth of exquisite amber ornaments. She picked up an amber necklace and inquired the price.

"Twelve dollars," said the smiling foreigner behind the counter

"Too much," said my friend, walking on.

"Come back," called the woman, "I give it you for $10," and finally she sold the necklace for $3 50.

Now, if she could make a profit worth while by selling it at that price, how many hundred per cent would she have gained by selling it at her first demand?

With economy, you could do the Fair pretty thoroughly for $50, but I don't think you could do it for less.

The Sleeping Car.

Coming up from St. Louis to Chicago I was talking to one of the Wabash Railway men, who said: "Of course, we meet some very queer specimens while traveling, and then, again, we meet some very charming people. You'd be surprised if you know how many people there are who have never traveled on a sleeping-car, and the funny mistakes they make on their first trip. I often wonder why some of you newspaper women don't write up a little schedule of what to do in a Pullman. It would save us a lot of trouble."

Thinking it over, one can readily see that a very great many people have had no occasion to travel save by day-coaches, and to these, a sleeping-car is rather a trying experience.

In the first place, all that is necessary for one night on a sleeping car is a small leather bag, as the less you have to bother you in a sleeper the better. A black silk or sateen nightdress and an inconspicuous dressing gown, cool in summer, warm in winter, with a pair of soft, easy slippers, brush and comb, and a small rubber bag containing soap, sponge, tooth and nail brushes, cold cream and talcum powder, are all that is necessary for one night.

It is better for a woman to take the lower berth, as it is rather difficult to climb in and out of an upper one, though, if I were a man, I should much prefer an upper berth, as it is really more comfortable.

Sitting on your berth behind the curtain, you can dispose of hat, coat, skirt and waist. The hat can be put in an extra pillow-case obtained from the porter. Coat, skirt and waist should then be folded lengthwise and stowed away in the trough-like places on top of the seats at both ends of the berth. All small belongings, such as shoes, belt, collar and purse may be put in the net hammock slung next to the window, where you may also put your corsets.

Now you can put on your dressing-gown and go to the toilet room. You should have an old veil to pin over your hair, to keep it both clean and tidy. You will find plenty of towels in the toilet room, and will use your own toilet articles. Everything in the dressing room should be left clean and in readiness for the next comer. It is extremely bad form to take more than ten or fifteen minutes for your toilet, if there are many other women in the car, or to leave your waist, skirt or other belongings in the dressing room.

If it be very hot in the car, you can summon the porter by touching the electric button between the windows, and he will open the ventilator for you.

If you occupy the upper berth you will almost have to dress and undress in your berth, for you will not care to descend very often. The porter will bring you steps for both ascent and descent. If you should desire to descend during the night, do not hesitate to ring for him. It is his business, and his movements may be quickened by the tip which it is customary to give him on making up the berth. This tip varies from 25 cents for a short day journey, to 50 cents and $1, according to the amount of attention you demand.

In the morning the hair may be neatly dressed in the toilet-room, and then you may come back to your berth to finish dressing. If the car is very crowded, you may even have to dress altogether in your berth, and in that case you will find your cold cream and talcum very convenient.

Of course, there should be room in your bag for the book or magazine, pins, needles and thread, some milk chocolate and crackers, in case anything should happen to your dining-car, as occasionally happens; also a silver cup or a glass, and a fruit knife.

Nan

Daylight and Moonlight.

In broad daylight, and at noon,
Yesterday I saw the moon
Sailing high, but faint and white,
As a schoolboy's paper kite.

In broad daylight, yesterday,
I read a poet's mystic lay;
And it seemed to me at most
As a phantom or a ghost.

But at length the feverish day
Like a passion died away,
And the night, serene and still,
Fell on village, vale and hill.

Then the moon, in all her pride,
Like a spirit glorified,
Filled and overflowed the night
With revelations of her light.

And the poet's song again
Passed like music through my brain;
Night interpreted to me
All its grace and mystery.
—Longfellow.

FINE ART OF MAKING THE BEST OF THINGS

Great Principle That Will Save Much Unhappiness and Discontent.

A woman said the other day that she was conscious of possessing one virtue, and that was a satisfaction with what she had. Further than that, she said, if someone gave her something that in itself was of no particular value she immediately found great beauty and worth in it as soon as it became hers. She said if she was presented with an iron kitchen spoon she felt that it was the best spoon of the kind one could possibly have. This woman, to be sure, has a great deal, and it would be strange indeed, if she was not satisfied, but in her remarks she enunciated a great principle or rule which, if put into practice, would save much unhappiness and discontent among women. There is a satisfaction which is nothing but a fatuous self-conceit, and which in effect is not elevating as a certain discontent with what we are tends to elevate us and makes for progress. But to be contented with what we have is a very different thing from self-satisfaction, and is often the secret of much good nature. If we are of the unfortunate disposition which makes what others have appear particularly desirable and what we have ourselves look very poor and mean,we should try to cultivate a contented spirit and it will stand us in good sead during many times of stress and trial. Nothing will ruin life more quickly than an envious disposition and the ability to see beauty in everything except what we have ourselves.

Now, follow this out in the small matter of a woman buying her spring hat. If she sees one that is the best she can afford and uses some care in looking for it, and does not take the first one she may happen to like, she should resolve to be contented with it, and if she can make up her mind it is the prettiest hat in town she will be much happier than to think every other woman she meets has a better hat. This is not conceit, but common sense.

There are of course, women with whom self-satisfaction is a sort of obsession; who think themselves, their clothes, houses and children could not in any way be improved upon, but this sort of thing is easily discernible and is absolutely different from the fine spirit of making the best of things and being pleased with what one has. To be contented is not to be happy, because happiness is so much and includes a great deal that is happiness is rare and not to be cultivated. But contentment is within the reach of all. In the matter of contentment women seem to be the greatest sinners. Men are pretty well satisfied, as a rule, with their wives, homes and children. But much domestic unhappiness has come from some woman making herself miserable because Mrs. Brown has a sealskin coat, and she has not, or a particular set of ice-cream plates, or a very beautiful rug, or even a ruby ring. There are women who can work themselves into a frenzy because of something they want for the house or table, which their friends may have.

When it comes to everyday life the fatuous and self-satisfied woman is infinately easier to live with than the one with the envious and discontented disposition. It is not necessary that every woman should be at one extreme or another; there are many normal women who are pleasant and good natured under any conditions; but, alas, there are thousands of the other kind.

So when this woman mentioned in the beginning said that if a thing once became hers she found great beauties in it, it struck the writer that it was a blessed sort of disposition, and that surely this woman's husband was to be congratulated upon possessing such a jewel.

Summer Colds

You should cure that cold at once. It is not only making you feel miserable, but it is doing you harm. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure you. Your money refunded if it doesn't.

At all druggists, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 a bottle. 499

Love, the Invincible.

O Love, that lay'st the victor low,
And boldest wealth in light esteem,
Entrenched in maiden's cheek of snow,
I see thy conquering radiance gleam.

Thou flittest darkling o'er the sea,
In lonely cots thy power is known,
Thou slayest men and lo! by thee
The starry gods are overthrown.

For straightway when the joyful thrill
Runs reveling through the infected brain,
Gone is all thought of good and ill,
Madness and all its frolics reign.

The gentle violence of love
Shot from a maiden's modest eye,
Is of more force the heart to move
Than e'en the Law's dread majesty.

What bickerings fierce of kindred parted!
What feuds of nations fell and dire!
Great Aphrodite stirs, light-hearted,
And views with mirth the baneful ire.

—From "Greek Lyrics," translated into English measure by D. T. Holmes. (Foulis.)

A Spurner of Marriage.

An extremely talented lady gives in the columns of the Independent (New York) the reasons why she does not marry, in spite of having had several opportunities to do so. Boiled down, the reasons may be reduced to two, the first being that she is an extremely talented lady, and the second that she cannot express her feelings in regard to the motives which, as she believes, commonly prompt to marriage in language that would be printable. At school this lady was very clever. There was one boy who once got ahead of her in geometry, but very seldom had she to endure such a humiliation. As a rule she was able to help the young men over difficult places. At present, as she hints, she is engaged in some high intellectual pursuits, and values nothing so much as the further development of her mental powers. The young men who have been attracted towards her—some, she assures us have been, and as the lady is not in Parliament, we think her word should be taken—have never seemed able to grasp this idea, and she has consequently been obliged to turn them down one by one. Some of these young men were intellectual themselves, and yet they had the audacity to overlook her claims to be their intellectual equal, if not superior. They wanted her for a wife, and momentarily forgot that she was a college graduate of unusually high standing. And so the horrible thought is forced home upon her that "for my offers of marriage I may thank my physical conformation."

If, from her own statements, we might undertake to diagnose this lady's case, we should say that she is a chronic sufferer from an extreme form of that very ugly disease, intellectual vanity. Her article shows cleverness, but it shows very little heart; and while she affects to shudder at what she calls the "perpetual forcing to the front of the physical element in connection with the marriage relation, it is evident from the language she uses that her own mind is quite unduly occupied with the same view of the matter. We think she might have been content not to get married, without going into her reasons so fully, and even so offensively. The women who have enshrined themselves in the world's heart are the women who beautified love. The loving sinners even—the Magdalens, the Marguerites, the Francescas—go into the kingdom before the cold-hearted saints. Let the "Bachelor Maid" of the Independent keep to her snowy heights. Love is of the valley, and perhaps she has had her last call.—Montreal Star.



STARTLING.

Young Mr. Noodle (at a suburban dance)—Oh, Miss Pettifer, not taking anything? (Persuasively) Do let me press a little on you!—Punch.

NEGLIGEE JACKETS AND SKIRTS

The negligee dress, consisting of negligee jackets with skirt to match is new this season. A tremendously comfortable little combination it is for breakfast or bedroom of warm mornings. It is difficult to have too large a supply of these dainty garments. Few women have yet completed their summer stock—therefore the original model suggested by the artist today may be welcome. It is of cool French lawn, trimmed with imitation German Valenciennes lace and insertion and with fine tucks put in by hand. The back and sleeves are cut in one piece without a seam.

Fortunate in comparison with the child of even a decade ago is the youngster of the present with regard to clothing. Styles grow steadily simpler with each succeeding season, and simplicity is but another name for solid comfort. Simplest of all, and consequently most comfortable, are the early morning garments of good old-fashioned materials—Holland, jean, gingham, denim—or of the more recently introduced—cotton, cheviot and vesting. These wear out so slowly that we speak of them as not wearing out at all. Rompers and overalls form a class of costume appropriate to either boys or girls.

The romper is nothing more than a big apron covering the frock, or, in some cases, worn without a frock at all.

The little girls will wear rompers to a later age than will their small brothers. The wee man of the family usually develops a scorn for anything resembling an apron by the time he is 4 years old, while the little maid contentedly wears hers until her 6th birthday. These cool affairs are made of colored linen or gingham, and are plain from neck to hem. No trimming torments the sunburned neck or arms, and sleeves are either the wide ones made for coats or they are conspicuous by their absence. Overalls, on the other hand, the coming man can wear to almost any age, while the little sister is apt to spurn them by the time she is 5 years old. These come with high or low neck, with sleeves or without. They are splendid for covering up thin summer frocks or suits. On warm days they may be put on over the coolest kind of underwear.

The most fascinating specimens from the point of view of the tots themselves are in farmery blue jean or brown Holland.

A wise woman asserts that the summer hat is a snare and a delusion in one way, no matter who pays for it, and that is in the fact that it will fade. She also makes some helpful suggestions. For example, she says that the bit of headwear that is brilliant blue when it is bought two weeks later looks dusty and a week later than that is as unlike its original color as can be imagined. It not only fades in the sun, but it gathers dust in the most marvelous fashion. When a hat is black it has been the habit of thoughtful women to take shoe polish and freshen it up. White hats they have freshened with oxalic acid, but there seemed to be no restorative for the colored hat. Lately, however, there has been found a remedy even for these. For example, provident women are now touching up their hats with water colors. If it be blue she mixes her paint to the proper shade and puts it on the straw hat with a brush. If the hat is green she uses her green paints. In fact, there is no color so delicate in millinery that it cannot be duplicated in the paint box. There is no doubt but that a box of good water color paints are expensive, but if they will restore hats for many seasons they will soon pay for themselves.

If one must go shod with a costume which cries aloud for bare feet and a straw hat, sandal shoes are best. No stockings are worn with these. Simplicity reigns as well in the thin second-best frocks for little girls. These are of dimity or batiste, organdie or nainsook.

Many of the prettiest as well as the most sensible have low necks and short elbow sleeves. The long French waist and full short skirt frill is a popular way of making such a slip. Or the frock may hang full from a low neck, with a bertha or other finish in wash embroidery. The daintiest of these are made entirely by hand. Hemstitching, fagoting and narrow beading, through which ribbon can be run, are about the only trimming.

White is fashionable, as it always is for children, alone, or in combination with pale tints. White, covered with minute polka dots, is a recent favorite, and a great deal of the natural linen color is used. The Russian blouse in some one of its many diverse forms is much used as a second best suit for boys. For the smallest boys of all, these garments are made long, no trousers being worn. For the youngster of 4 or thereabouts the tunic is shorter and knickers are worn.

Every kind of summer material is used for such suits, among the most stylish being pongee, French flannel, ginghams of all grades, duck, linen, pique and bunting. The necks are finished in a number of ways. The plain Russian collar is employed; so is the sailor collar with shield, the turnover Byron collar with tie or the vest effect with revers. These blouses fasten in the front or on the left side, and may be entirely plain or trimmed in some fashionable way—as fine embroidery or cross-stitch.

The Rheumatic's Pains Cured.

A remedy that will reach rheumatism must be very powerful, very penetrating or relief cannot be obtained. Tens of thousands have testified to the wonderful pain-subduing power of Nerviline. No wonder, for composed as it is of the most wonderful pain-subduing things known to the medical science and fully five times the strength of other medicines, it reaches down deeper and exerts a more certain action upon pain than any other remedy ever discovered. Once you have used Nerviline you will know that you have discovered the best remedy in the world for rheumatic pains. Good to take, good to rub on, sure to cure. It is worth its weight in gold to every family in the land.

Missionaries are at work in 247 of the walled cities of China. There are still 1,599 walled cities without missionaries.

To perpetuate the memory of F. C. Penrose, who was one of the foremost authorities on Greek architecture, a library bearing his name will be erected in connection with the British school at Athens.

Clark's delicious and unequaled canned meats please both appetite and purse. Try them, and see. W. Clark, manufacturer, Montreal.

THE LINGERIE BLOUSE

The lingerie blouse has grown to be an indispensable part of every woman's wardrobe. Nothing is as pretty or as becoming as these dainty little waists, easily laundered and suitable for almost every occasion.

Besides this, they possess the great virtue of a garment which can be worn by young or old and which seems to adapt itself to the age of the wearer, giving added youth and simplicity to the young woman and assuming an air of charming dignity when worn by the woman of middle age.

The daintiest handwork goes toward the making of these lingerie blouses, and the girl who is skillful with her needle should have her workbag stocked with muslin and lace.

During the long summer hours there is no work so attractive as this for "pick-up" sewing. The elaborate part of the waists is accomplished without real effort, and putting the waist together after the yoke or other trimmed parts are made is easily accomplished.

The choice of materials for these waists varies according to taste and purse. Any fine washable material is taken for the foundation on which lace, hand embroidery or applique embroidery is used.

A great deal of freedom is allowed in the combination of lace and embroidery; in fact almost anything that is dainty and effective is permitted. A wide collar on one of the lingerie waists that I saw the other day was made of bits of lace inserted medallion-wise on fine lawn. The vest of this lawn was covered with a spray of embroidered flowers cut out of an old gown, but so beautifully sewn on the new collar that it was impossible to detect the fact that it had not been embroidered on that particular piece of goods.

Odd bits of lace and pretty embroidery can be employed in this way, and once the blouse has been laundered the old and the new cannot be told apart.

Like all other fashions for the summer, there is a good deal of shirring and tucking. The belts in almost all instances are high, rising to a point in front and in the back. There is a slight fullness at the top of the girdle, but no pouch.

All the sleeves are full and becoming more and more voluminous. For the long sleeves there is a tendency to place the puff higher up and near the elbow, rather than at the wrist.

When the material is very sheer, and buttons are hard to conceal, lace buttons and loops are used or the more secure gold safety pins. A safety pin with a button top can also be used.

Besides shirring and tucking a great many of the new waists show an epidemic of French knots.

A waist of Swiss embroidery would be charming for a very slight figure, for it is a mass of ruffles from neck to waist.

Though all the laces are equally pretty and suitable. Valenciennes will probably continue to be most popular for fluffy summer dresses and waists. The lace insertion, however, is usually set in some complicated design, bow-knots, diamonds or heart shapes. This is not as difficult to accomplish as the home dressmaker often imagines. A piece of paper is cut the shape of the desired lace decoration, the paper is outlined on the material and the lace basted and sewn to the marked outline.

WHAT IS THE IDEAL HOLIDAY?

BY T. P. O'CONNOR.

The ideal holiday is regarded as an escape from the intensity of life. It is a return to it. We leave home on a more homeward journey—to find ourselves. All our plannings and indecisions, our weighing of shores against mountains, and our learned selections of places and routes, have for their end this great recapture. If we prefer strange lands it is because we think strangeness has power to shock the dusty temple of the mind, bring down its cobwebs in a night, and give us that leisure from ourselves in which alone self-knowledge can prosper.

But the mere escape from routine effects much. To look from a railway carriage window and see nature putting off the city like a garment, until the last bricky fringe is left, and the wind sings clean and clear, this alone is an immense reassurance to the natural man. Nor is he in haste to assume a secluded or prophetic mood; that will come of itself, if at all. His eye is content to rove and his mind to collect promises. He enjoys every detail of his journey or sinks into a gentle coma of satisfaction. At last the rhythm of expectation grows strong again, for the ground is rising to the bright hills or the hills are dividing to the eternal sea or the sea, with courtesy, has swung him near the low golden dunes of a foreign shore.

In the first hours of a holiday most of us are agog for whatever is new and accidental, yet are penetrated more and more by the mere beauty of the world, so known and so forgotten. It is curious how soon this conflict subsides. In a few hours one is at home on a foreign shore; houses, streets, people, become friendly and assured; the hills invite, the waves chime, and the immense slumbrous sunshine enters the blood and ennobles the brain. This is holiday. Stimulated from without and free within, a man recovers provinces of his being over which he had lost control in the racket of work and through numbing routine. He has returned like a prodigal to the earth that bore him. To use a fine phrase of George Fox, he is "in unity with the creation."

Nor is it wonderful that of all human affections this of the earth should be deepest. It invades the heart when it is young, lodging itself in the most secret recesses of the memory. It does not begin, it was; it does not end, it will be felt with the ache of return or decay; it is that first aroma of life, to recover whose lightest waft is to live and be capable of loving. For we do not inhabit the universe as loose organisms; rather, the forest, the rose, and the sea gull's wing are our "exterior nerves and veins for the conveyance of feeling." In some way to restore these should be the end of all holidays and all leisure.

In the greatest ode in the English language Wordsworth has mourned the transience of our finest perceptions. Perhaps he mourned it even more when, in another poem, he wrote of the "light that never was on sea or land." For by the light that never was he assuredly meant the light that ever is, save that our eyes grow old and our hearts chill.

In planning a holiday we calculate to cover ground, to visit historic places, and to collect much curious knowledge, but in this zeal to do many things we may forget the importance of doing nothing.

The mind needs to be spread and bleached. It wants the simplest experiences and wants them pure. Hear Richard Jeffries:

"There, alone, I went down to the sea. I stood where the foam came to my feet and looked out over the sunlit waters. The great earth bearing the richness of the harvest, and its hills golden with corn, was at my back; its strength and firmness under me. The great sun shone above, the wide sea was before me, the wind came sweet and strong from the waves. . . . I rubbed out some of the wheat in my hands, I took up a piece of clod and crumbled it in my fingers—it was a joy to touch it—I held my hands so that I could see the sunlight gleam on the slightly moist surface of the skin. The earth and sun were like my flesh and blood, and the air of the sea life."

These things are not to be done self-consciously, but there should be time for them in a holiday. I like a story of W. R. Greg, the author of "Enigmas of Life." He went with some friends to see the ruins of the temple of Philae, but when they came there he would do nothing but lie on his back looking up for hours into the blue sky. Of all the gifts of a holiday—health, new scenes, and knowledge—the greatest is this return of reverie, this ablution in the broad current of being.

HOW TO BE COOL AND HAPPY

Recipes for Health, Coolness and Consequent Joy During Hot Weather.

How can we be happy, though hot? How can we live through days and weeks of furnace-like heat and still wear the smile that won't come off?

Live reasonably, say the doctors. Dress in cool clothes, say the tailors. Wear light headgear, say the hatters. Thin underwear, say the haberdashers.

All of which sounds reasonable. But beyond all rules of clothing there are yet more vital things to do, which will be spoken of presently.

All the more extreme formulas for dieting, dressing and bathing have their devotees during hot weather, but after all the advice of the family physician in each individual case is of paramount importance.

Extreme hot-weather rules need to be considered in the light of each person's own condition and need.

One broad general rule may, however, be safely followed: Observe temperance alike in eating, drinking and exercising during hot weather.

Curb your appetite. Eat less fat, greasy, heat-making foods and drink less alcoholic beverages.

Eat less meat and more fresh fruit and vegetables; less wines, spirits and beer and more of lighter drinks of the lemonade type and as little ice as possible.

Fat-producing foods are heat-producing foods, and are not needed in summer nearly so much as in winter. Strong meat diet, never very good for persons of sedentary habits, is particularly bad for them when the thermometer is in the nineties.

Alcoholic drinks are also aggravators of heat. Three or four drinks of whisky will raise the average man's temperature from two to three degrees. This, when the thermometer registers 100 in the shade, is not only an unhealthy but a very dangerous thing.

Of course, as a general proposition, drinking cool, pure water in any quantity is not particularly injurious. In fact, it floods the system and induces profuse perspiration. But the water should be without ice. Cold water introduced suddenly into an over heated stomach is productive of many ills.

As far as the mere quenching of thirst is concerned, much less drinking of any kind is needed than is generally supposed. It is the mouth and throat that are dry, not the stomach.

Rinsing the mouth and gargling the throat with cool—not cold—water without swallowing any will relieve thirst more effectually than putting a lot of iced liquids into the stomach.

In dress, too, temperance is the summer word. The thin-clothing fad may be carried too far, especially by those who perspire freely. Light woollen underclothing is a protection from colds, as it will not permit the perspiring body to cool too quickly.

Good temper is also a great factor in hot weather hygiene. The overheated man is usually the over-wrought man in temper. Little things annoy him. His brain is filled with red and rushing blood, and that is the color of war. Therefore when the thermometer is on the rampage keep quiet as possible and you will be cool both in temperature and temperament. Don't fret and fume, but take things easy.

With the thermometer at 95 degrees in the shade, as it was in many places during the recent torrid wave, the average laboring man perspires about three pints a day. This thing of perspiring is an extremely healthy function, as it not only cleanses the body of impurities but keeps it cool through the process of evaporation.

In damp weather, evaporation from the skin is lessended, and so one appears to perspire even more profusely than on a warmer but less humid day. The moist atmosphere checking the evaporation of the perspiration is what makes humidity such an unpleasant and sweltering condition of the weather.

Good, ripe fruit is a good thing in hot weather. Even the luscious and much-maligned watermelon may be eaten almost ad lib, by healthy persons and under proper conditions.

Statistics of unstroke show that a great majority of the victims are addicted to the use of liquor.

When the temperature of their bodies is 100 a few heat-producing drinks will throw their brain over the danger line and they drop.

As a rule summer beverages should not be colder than 60 degrees Fahrenheit. The quantity of food should also be diminished even though the eater may be obliged to leave the table hungry. A person who in summer consumes food daily amounting to 3,000 calories would do very well during the hot summer months with 2,250.

Those who engage in vigorous exercise and outdoor work must have sufficient food to supply the energy consumed, and this energy is better furnished by the starches and sugars than by meats. Those who do manual labor can eat their habitual quantity of rice, potatoes, peas, beans and bread, but an excess of meat will be of no benefit whatever except to clog and overload the stomach.

For a cool house close the blinds. It is a great point to prevent the glass getting hot. Directly the sun begins to decline air may be let in on the northern and eastern sides of the house, and until it rises again windows should be set freely open.

Every one should be granted a vacation during the dog days of summer. There should be plenty of rest, with close attention to diet.—Thos. Darlington.

Love and Death.

This butterfly of human breath
Is followed far and fast by Death;
Some flower of life it settles on,
He clasps and crushes, but—'tis gone.
—Gerald Massey.

Home Commandments.

1. Make your household one harmonious whole, no matter how small the scale.

2. Use only what you can comfortably afford in good quality and ample quantity.

3. Let your home appear bright and sunny. It is not so easy to be unpleasant in a cheerful room.

4. Treat your servants wisely and kindly, and it will be impossible for them to either impose or oppose.

5. Have time for everything and be never in a hurry.

6. A certain formality is necessary to save every-day life from triviality, and freedom from looseness.

7. Do not forget that "society" is the death of home life—hospitality its flower.

8. Know how to talk, and how to listen, how to entertain and how to amuse.

9. Have many interests and no studies.

10. Do not forget your home should not only be a well-conducted dormitory and boarding place, but truly a home, the center and focus of all interest, pleasure and happiness for everybody connected with it.

I and She.

Do I hold the Past
Thus firm and fast,
Yet doubt if the Future hold I can?
This path so soft to peace shall lead
Through the magic of May to herself, indeed!
Or narrow if needs the house must be,
Outside are the storms and strangers; we,
Oh, close, safe, warm, sleep I and she,
—I and she. —Robert Browning.

Lightning Corn Remover

Expresses the opinion of users of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It does its work, quickly, promptly and permanently. Putnam's Corn Extractor has been used for thirty years. All the druggists swear it's the best and they know.

ARTIFICIAL LEGS

Best in the World. All the Latest Improvements—Double Slip Sockets Ball-Bearing Knee Joints.

Port Coldwell, April 8, 1904.

Messrs. Authors & Cox, Toronto:

Dear Sirs,—I wish to add a few words to your long list of testimonials. But first I must ask pardon for not writing sooner. My intentions were good. Well, the leg you made for me has given entire satisfaction. I can walk far better than I anticipated. The other day I walked two miles in thirty minutes, and felt none the worse for doing so. And, WHAT IS MORE, I LIKE THE WAY YOU DO BUSINESS. Wishing you every success, I remain, respectfully yours,

JOHN MacLEAN.

Authors & Cox, Manufacturers of Artifical Legs, 135 Church Street, Toronto. 81-bg-t

SANTAL-MIDY

Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles. MIDY

Seasonable Goods -AT- CLEARANCE PRICES

To Reduce Stock.

HAMMOCKS
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REFRIGERATORS
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The Hobbs Hardware Co., Limited.

Lee Hing Laundry.

Telephone 1,344. 467 Richmond Street.

Shirt collars ironed straight, so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not suited, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and delivered.

The Algonquin

ST. ANDREWS, N.B.

On Passamaquoddy Bay, near Eastport, Me. Excellent golf links, boating, bathing, fishing. HARVEY & WOOD, Hotel Bellevue Boston. ywt

Bind Your Books.

Have you any Magazines or old Books that require binding? Bring them to us.

H. P. Bock, 436½ Richmond Street

THE NORTHERN . . LIFE . .

PRESENTS

A Successful Record

for the first half of the year 1904. As compared with same period last year it shows

An Increase in Premium Income of 21 Per Cent.

An Increase of Interest Bearing Assets of 24 Per Cent.

The Northern will give you just the kind of policy you want.

For information write to Head Office, or apply to any of our agents.

JOHN MILNE.
Managing Director.

Head Office . . . London, Ont.

We have a few good openings for live, energetic agents.

THE HUSBANDS OF CONSTANCE.

"I would never have thought it of Constance," exclaimed Polly Countiss, indignantly.

"Nor I," chimed in Elinor Dent. "It is heartless to say the least."

"She can't have loved her husband much," Polly went on. "It is less than a year since they were married, and it was only a short time afterwards that we read the notice of his death. One would think that Constance would, be heartbroken; but, instead, she is actually engaged to be married again, after six months of widowhood."

"She never said much about her husband in her letters," Elinor remarked musingly. "But then she never was given to confiding. Her wedding cards were really a tremendous surprise. She was such a coquette that I never thought of her marrying. She was the last of our set, and I sometimes have thought that she was a little sensitive about it."

"It must have been rather hard for her to see all her friends married, while she alone was left," said Polly, reflectively. "I would not be a bit surprised if that had a good deal to do with her going abroad to live."

Polly and Elinor were sitting together in Polly's charming morning-room, when the mail had come, bringing a note from Constance with the astonishing news of her betrothal.

"Connie is awfully attractive to men in a way," said Polly, "but the attention they give her is rarely serious. The rest of us were all married very young, but Connie flirted, so that no man fell really deeply in love with her."

Elinor smiled. "But we musn't be too hard on her," she said. "Connie is no doubt very lonely with no relatives at all, and she was always a funny, affectionate little girl, who needed to be loved. She is the dearest, sweetest prettiest little thing in the world and very winning. The trouble was that she rarely showed her serious side, so few ever really understood her."

"Yes, dear," Polly acquiesced. "All that you say is true. But that does not excuse Connie Davenport for behaving in this scandalous way. I don't see how she could have the heart to announce her engagement so soon. At least she might have waited a year or two."

"But, Polly," protested Elinor, "Connie hasn't really formally announced her engagement. She says in this letter that scarcely anyone knows it excepting us, and we three are like sisters. You know that in our childhood we always called ourselves 'bosomest friends.'"

Polly's expression softened. "Perhaps I am too hard on Constance," she said, "but I was shocked. Poor Mr. Davenport. How hurt he would have been if he had known that Connie would console herself so soon!"

"What is the name of the man she is to marry this time?" Elinor inquired. "Connie always had a penchant for handsome names and must have enjoyed being Mrs. Blair Davenport, after having been Connie Jones for 24 years."

"Yes, Blair Davenport was a stunning name," agreed Polly—Blair D'Arcy Davenport. The man Connie is to marry this time has an ordinary name, John Lambert. That won't suit Connie so well."

"John Lambert!" exclaimed Elinor. "That must be the Jack Lambert, who was such a friend of Rob's at Yale. Rob has always raved about him. He was stroke oar on the college crew, and a great polo player, to say nothing of his being a magnificent whip. It must be the same man, for I remember having heard Rob say that Jack Lambert had gone abroad to live, to look after his large financial interests in Cairo."

"Why, of course" Polly broke in. "And now I remember having met him at a Yale prom. years ago; he was fascinating," and she reread the letter with redoubled interest: "They are to be married in Dresden on the 27th, and will then go to the orient. Connie writes that for business reasons Mr. Lambert has to go to the far east, to be gone for many months, and, as she is so alone in the world, it seems best for them to be married at once, so that she can go with him."

"The 27th!" said Elinor. "Why, that is tomorrow. Let us cable congratulations and our love."

If Polly and Elinor could have seen Constance that morning she would have had their sympathy, not their censure.

It was a very frightened little bride-to-be who sat in her parlor in a Dresden hotel, curled up in a big easy chair, gazing into the fire. She was thinking of her approaching wedding day with a feeling akin to dread, for her conscience pricked her tormentingly. Opposite her sat her fiance, looking at her with an expression of affectionate amusement mingled with annoyance. Very cunning Constance looked in her lovely lace teagown, her curly hair knotted up on top of her head with bewitching carelessness. One little dainty slippered foot nervously beat a tattoo on the hearth.

"What is the matter, little one?" Lambert asked, presently, with a reassuring smile. How very childlike she looked, he thought to himself. What could be troubling her? "We ought not to have secrets from each other," he said, gently.

"I have some perfectly dreadful things to confess," Constance said, timidly, "If I should tell you, I'm afraid that you would stop loving me, and, if you did, I don't know what I would do."

"You blessed child!" exclaimed Lambert. "Don't be afraid. Tell me what is troubling you, dearest."

Connie summoned all her courage. "You said that we ought not to have secrets from each other, so I am going to tell you everything," she said, with a little sob in her voice—"everything."

There was a little pause. Then she began:

"You have often spoken of my color," she said, "and I think that you ought to know that sometimes my cheeks would not be quite so pink if I didn't wear my collars rather tight to make them so. "And I wear a rat in my pompadour," she went on, "and—" she paused for breath.

Jack tried not to laugh, for fear of hurting her feelings. "None of these dreadful things can make me stop loving you," he said, with feigned gravity.

"But that is not the worst," she said. "The most awful thing is about—oh, I can't bear to tell you!" and she hid her face. "It's about Mr. Davenport," she said, brokenly.

Jack's face grew grave. He had expected her to tell him some trifle. This put a more serious aspect on the matter. He had never asked her about Davenport.

"What is it, dearest?" he asked, gently. Then, as her sobs prevented her replying, he tried to make it easier for her. "Were you (he could hardly bear to ask the question). Were you divorced, little girl?"

She shook her head. "Worse than that," she whispered. "There never was a Mr. Davenport. I've never been married at all!" and she wept hysterically. She poured out her whole heart to him—telling him how no man had ever before taken her seriously; how foolishly sensitive she had been because she was the only unmarried girl in her set; how handicapped she had been, because, being unmarried, the conventions necessitated a chaperon, and how she had the foolish old-fashioned idea that "old maids" were looked down upon. And so, while living abroad, she had sent out cards announcing to her friends her marriage to a man who did not exist, and had changed her name illegally from Jones to Davenport. All this, and more, she told him, every confidence easing her aching heart. Big, manly, independent fellow that Lambert was, he felt a great tenderness for his little fiancee and her follies. "Poor little thing," he thought to himself, as he soothed and petted her. "And you love me still?" she asked, lifting her tear-stained face to his.

"More than ever," he said. And he meant it.

Honesty Best, After All.

Jacob A. Riis, in a recent discussion of the slums of American cities, said that it was dishonest for rich men to draw huge rents from squalid and unwholesome tenements.

"These men," he said, "claim to be honest, but their honesty reminds me of that of a thief whom I knew in my police-reporting days. This thief, a humorist in his way, was joking with me one night in the Bowery.

"'I tell you,' he said, 'honesty is the best policy, after all.'

"'Well,' said I, 'I'm glad you've found that out at last. How did you come to discover it?'

"'Do you remember that little pug dog you saw me with the other day? Well,' said the thief, 'I stole that dog from an old lady. I tried to sell it everywhere, but there wasn't a dealer who would offer mor'n $3 for it. So, like an honest chap, I returned it to the old lady I had took it from, and she gave me $10 reward.'"—New York News.

BREAKFAST TABLE AUTOCRAT.

According to Sam Bernard all waitresses have the gift of sarcasm and little faith.

"I remember one by the name of Maggie, who held forth in a theatrical boarding house," said the comedian. "Maggie conceived a strong dislike for two brother actors who were stopping at the house with me. They had lost their engagements and were necessarily economizing. During the stringency Maggie missed her tips. One morning when I went in for breakfast I took a seat at the same table with the impecunious ones, and Maggie approached for the order.

"'Mr. Bernard,' she began, 'what is the meaning of the slang word "bone?"'

"'The sum of $1 is a "bone,"' I explained, innocently.

"She smiled demurely. 'What is a "ham" in theatrical slang, Mr. Bernard?'

"'Commonly an inferior actor,' I said. 'What have you for breakfast?'

"Maggie raised her voice maliciously.

"'We have a couple of boneless hams,' she said."—New York Times.

Here's Good Hot Weather News

Dodd's Kidney Pills Prove Their Value as a Tonic.

Doctors Failed to Help Amos Stewart, of Goderich, But Dodd's Kidney Pills Built Him Up.

Goderich, Ont., July 22.—Special.—The value of Dodd's Kidney Pills as a tonic has been proved by Mr. Amos Stewart, flour miller, of this town, in speaking of his cure Mr. Stewart says:

"I had been very poorly for about a year and though I was treated by two doctors I kept losing flesh all the time till I was down to 145 pounds.

"Then I commenced using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and in ten days I gained six pounds. I am still gaining a little every day, and I am feeling better in every way, and I feel that I owe it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are nature's own tonic. They cure the kidneys. Cured kidneys take all poison out of the blood. It is the poison in the blood that causes the loss of strength and energy and flesh that makes a tonic necessary.

Another Convert.

One by one the large manufacturers of this country are realizing the fact that it is a good business proposition for them to install their own electric light and power plant. The Carling Brewing and Malting Company have placed their order with the Electrical Construction Company for a complete direct-connected electric plant.

Every up-to-date manufacturing concern should do the same, because it pays. 6lu wt

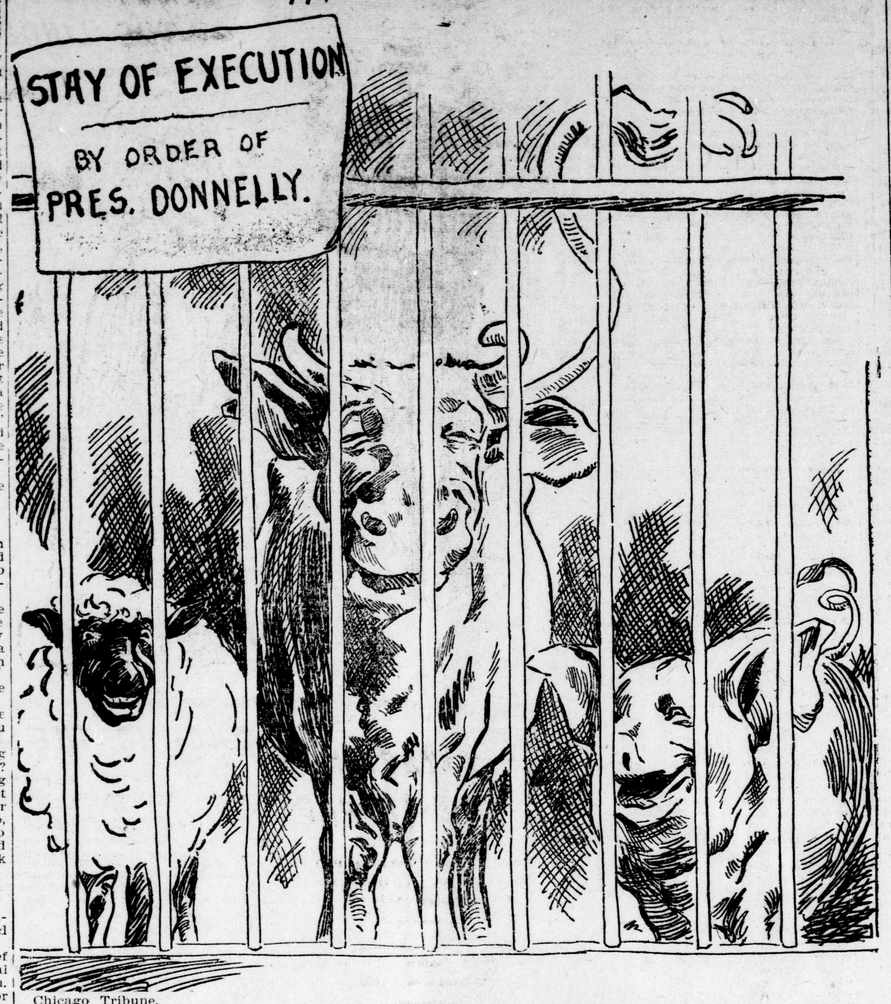
Newspaper Critics.

Newspaper men frequently have their attention called to the typographical errors which sometimes get into their publications. If newspaper men knew their business these errors would never happen; at least the people who discover these errors tell you that much. Now, if in the first place the editor gets correct information, and if he writes it properly, and if the linotype operator sets it up as he should, and if the galley boy knows enough to take a decent proof, and the copy holder is sober, and if the proofreader marks the corrections, and if the printer corrects them, and the "make up" gets the type in the right place, and the pressman prints the papers as he should, and if the press doesn't smash a few letters; why, it can easily be seen how unnecessary are these typographical errors. It certainly is a very easy matter to run a newspaper, and to get it absolutely correct. At the same time, these all-wise and all-accurate people who are so ready to point out the errors and oversights of newspaper men, in nine cases out of ten, are those who when they want an item published write on both sides of measly little scraps of paper; spell a man's name two or three different ways; forget to number their pages; leave out the dates and neglect to sign what they have written, leaving it to the editor or printer to supply all the lacking details.

An electrical railway is projected between Paris and Brussels, upon which cars are to cover the distance—131 miles—in two hours.

Low Coughs At first a high cough, all in your throat. You neglected it. Now it is down deep in your chest. That means a low cough, a lung cough. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral heals the torn membranes. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Some of the Happy Features of the Packers' Strike.



Chicago Tribune.

TELEPHONE SECRECY IS HARD TO OBTAIN

In Some Places Subscribers Are Obliged to Ring Up Each Other.

This question, with its different answers, has involved two opposite systems of telephone exchange, the comparative merits of which are discussed in Engineering. The chief features of the Glasgow and other municipal telephone systems are that subscribers are obliged to ring each other, instead of the ringing being done by the exchange, that operators are not able to listen on the circuits—they cannot be got on the circuits, even when their assistance is required, and that relays are not used to govern the signals. To the busy subscriber the work of ringing on every call is, continues Engineering, very irksome, and numerous difficulties occur through subscribers getting so much in the habit of ringing that they ring on all occasions, even in answer to a ring, and so cause much waste of time. In modern telephone working the signals are controlled by the movements of the switch-hook on the subscriber's telephone set, and no generators are fitted to the instruments. The question of secrecy, on which so much stress is sometimes laid, is a fetish, and may lead, to bad technical methods, as special devices have to be adopted to get the operator out of the circuit after she has ascertained the number wanted. Real secrecy is not attained, because in a multiple board for every connection up in front of her, the operator has a free multiple jack, by means of which she can listen if she so desires. But it is wrong, says Engineering, to look on the operator as an intentional eavesdropper; in a well-managed exchange deliberate listening does not occur; and, on the other hand, the assistance of the operator is often needed on difficult connections and by inexpert users. It is clear, adds Engineering, that the correctness of this is recognized by general experience, as it is only on the British municipal systems that special devices are resorted to to keep the operators out of the circuits; elsewhere it is universal practice to equip the switchboard with speaking keys, so that the operator can be got on the circuit when required.

The Horse Extemporized.

Director Heinrich Conried, of the Metropolitan Opera House, who is a good raconteur, tells this story of a horse whose theatrical experiences were embarrassing. This horse, it seems, was prominently on view during a certain scene in an opera which was having a run some time ago in Germany. He was ridden on every night by one of the actors, and his duties consisted simply in standing still in the center of the stage while his rider dismounted and sang a duet with the heroine. One night the horse which usually took the part was indisposed, and a substitute had to be pressed into service.

Just as he was ridden onto the stage there was a loud fanfare from the orchestra, and the startled animal began to neigh in terror, quite spoiling the effect of the scene. The manager standing in the wings, swore feelingly beneath his breath.

"He ought to be fined," he muttered, as the horse, still neighing loudly, was led off by a stage hand—"he's extemporizing!"—Harper's Weekly.

A New Cleveland Story.

The cheers that greeted the name of Cleveland at the Democratic convention in St. Louis recall a story of the ex-President that never has been published. When Alonzo B. Cornell was Governor of New York the Cornell University alumni gave him a dinner in New York City. While we were waiting to go to the table Governor Cornell said to me: "I had a remarkable experience a few days ago. An application for the commutation of the death penalty of a Buffalo man was before me. A lawyer of whom I never had heard presented the condemned man's case in a way so unconventional, so devoid of all appeal to sympathy, that I have decided to pardon the man. It was the most remarkable appeal for clemency I have had before me, and I have had many." "Do you remember the lawyer's name?" I asked. "Yes; it was Cleveland—the same name as the city on Lake Erie," replied the Governor. "I remember it from that fact."

After Mr. Cleveland had completed his first term at the White House I happened to find the two men together at a public dinner one night and told them of the episode. They confirmed it. "That man has become a highly-reputable citizen," added Mr. Cleveland. "He wasn't guilty of murder; the killing of the man was entirely justifiable on the ground of self-defense. The Governor looked into the facts, which was what I wanted."—New York correspondence Pittsburg Dispatch.

An Error in Diagnosis.

Stories of railroad accidents were being told at Tuxedo. Spencer Trask, banker and author of New York, said: "In a certain railway collision one of the victims lay for a long time on his back across the ties. Finally two men picked him up, carried him to the station and placed him on the floor.

"'He'll lie easier here,' they said, 'till the doctor comes.'

"The doctor came a little later.

"'This poor chap is done for, I'm afraid,' he said, glancing at the prostrate victim.

"Then he knelt down, lifted one of the man's closed eyelids, and peered into a dull, blank, unseeing, lifeless eye.

"'Yes, he's dead all right. Take him away,' said the doctor.

"But the pale lips of the injured man moved slightly, and a feeble voice murmured:

"'That was my glass eye, you fool.'"—New York Tribune.

Be Kind to Snakes.

Most farmers, and especially boys, take trouble to hunt down a snake when they are really the farmers' friends. Many persons will leave a carriage or team in the road to kill a snake they see upon the roadside. And as for the blacksnake that lives under the house or old porch, it is a greater enemy to mice and rats than the best cat could possibly be, while it would not harm an infant; in fact, it could be tamed to be very interesting. Kindness always wins snakes, and they will show it as perceptibly as most creatures. A blacksnake pet is more cleanly than a dog or cat, is far less trouble, will respond to the familiar call just as quickly, show every evidence of affection as sincerely, and if its fangs should scratch the skin or even penetrate the flesh, the result is not so annoying as the scratches from briars that come from picking roses or blackberries.—Easton (Md.) Gazette.

Guard the Babies During The Hot Weather.

The remarkable results obtained in the past from the use of Lactated Food as a substitute for breast milk, should induce every mother who cannot properly nurse her child to use it, and thus protect the little one from hot weather dangers and perils. Lactated Food surpasses all other prepared foods in the following points: Ease of digestion and perfect assimilation of each constituent. Great nutritive value. Close resemblance in composition to mother's milk. Corrective influence in all cases of irritability and inflammation of the stomach and bowels. Entire absence of cane sugar.

Try the virtues of Lactated Food at once, dear mother, if your baby is not thriving. Ask your druggist for it and take no other food.

LACTATED FOOD Tolerated by The Weakest Stomach.

The proportion of policemen to population is one to 307 in Paris, one to 408 in London, and one to 458 in New York.

William O. Shock and his wife have been committed to an insane asylum at Vanceburg, Ky., the man having lost his reason because of his faithful attention to his wife, who was insane for fourteen years and under his personal care during all that time.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S GETTYSBURG SPEECH

His Memorable Words Uttered on Impulse of the Moment.

Arnold, President Lincoln's historian, says that it was actually while the President was in the cars on his way from the White House to the battlefield on Nov. 19, 1863, that he was told he would be expected to say something on the occasion, and that he immediately jotted down in pencil the address which, a few hours later, after "adjusting his spectacles" in an unconscious and absorbed manner, he read as follows:

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure.

"We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

"But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow, this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here. But it can never foget what they did here.

"It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead, we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion —that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

Wealth of Greek Church.

The chief procurator of Russia in a late report to the Czar on the state of Russian religion brings out the fact that the power and wealth of the Greek Church are immense. There are 66,780 of these churches in the empire. During the last year 833 new places of worship were consecrated. In connection with these churches there are 16,653 monks and 36,146 nuns. There are 2,050 head priests and 43,743 ordinary priests. These, together with 58,156 deacons and under deacons, make a grand total, along with seven other divisions, the figures of which are not given exactly, of 170,000 persons in official positions. A sum of nearly $30,000,000 was paid by the Russian people last year for the support of this vast organization.—Chicago Chronicle.

"Come On; Let's Go."

While the Spanish-American War was on several volunteer troops were camped in the vicinity of Knoxville, Tennessee.

Upon a visit to that city of the late Gov. Bushness, of Ohio, a grand military review was held in his honor, the several brigades, including the two negro regiments, also stationed there, taking part.

Among the many spectators crowding the sidewalks was a typical Tennessee farmer accompanied by his buxom wife. He thoroughly enjoyed the brilliant spectacle of marching troops until suddenly the negro regiments came into view.

Then the old farmer, in great disgust, hastily grasped his wife's arm and said "Come on, Maria; let's go; there come the niggers.

A little street gamin, black as tar, was standing near. Hearing the farmer's slighting remark, his eyes grew large and luminous with indignation as he retorted, "Yas, dat's jes' what dem Spaniels say, when dey seed de niggers comin' up he hill at Santiago, 'Come on; le's go.'"—Sunday Magazine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

THE EVOLUTION OF MILADY'S FAN

USED IN ALL HOT COUNTRIES FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES—ACCESSORY OF THE TOILET.

Some Clever Jap Invented the Collapsible Fan Away Back in the Year of Our Lord 750.

These are the days when the fan reigns supreme. Of course, fans of one kind or another have been used in all hot countries from the earliest time, and during the summer season in our own temperate zone these wind wafters come into grateful commission. The housewife decorates her summer rooms with these pretty trifles and lays them about in an artlessly artful fashion for the comfort of her family and guests, and in the prosaic business office the electric fan brings comfort.

For at least two centuries the fan has been one of the most delightful accessories of the feminine toilet, and my lady's latest fad is to make a collection of Japanese and French fans. The feminine collector must be able to classify the oriental fan and know the different forms of etiquette expressed by the Japanese affair, otherwise she will talk learnedly of her seventeenth century examples when the reign of this little piece of coquetry really began in France. It is an interesting study, this evolution of the fan, even if one is not a collector. China has been called the fatherland of the fan, but there is a pretty mythological origin to be found in a charming Spanish legend which runs as follows: As Psyche was sleeping one day on a bank of flowers Zephyr kept hovering over her. After a time jealous Cupid took offense and as a punishment plucked off one of Zephyr's wings and gave it to Psyche that she might ever have cooling breezes.

THE FIRST FAN.

There is no doubt that the first fan that "cooled a fevered brow" was a lotus or palm leaf, and this most common of all the varieties, the palm, is now manufactured in immense quantities in China, especially at Canton and Nankin. At these places fans of great elegance are also produced from silk, sandalwood, tortoise shell and ivory. Chinese fans are usually richly carved. Some of ivory are pierced with birds and animals or minutely carved with a lace pattern in delicate openwork. Others have only the sticks and guards of ivory, while on the body which is of silk, are painted in the most brilliant hues groups of figures marvelously attired.

In Persia, Egypt, Greece and Rome fans were in early use. The Egyptians carried a peculiar arrangement made of a bird's wing extended, while in Greece the round peacock feather fan was the favorite. Roman ladies appeared in public wafting thin tablets of sandalwood, and a lurid light is cast on the customs of the middle ages in Italy by the fact that several dainty fans are preserved with a concealed dagger in the handle of each. The fan first made its appearance in England in the reign of Richard II., and the virgin queen, the fair Elizabeth, is said to have owned no less than 27 fans, one handsome specimen costing $200, a large sum in those days. Elizabeth originated the custom that the only gift a queen could receive was a fan, and truly worthy of royalty's acceptance were these offerings, whose sticks were made of mother-of-pearl or gold and silver-studded with pearls, rubies and other precious gems.

EIGHTEENTH CENTURY FANS.

During the eighteenth century fans were in general use, and no woman, whatever her station, considered her costume complete unless a fan of some kind dangled at her girdle. It was at this period that Addison wrote his famous essay on the fan, a little piece of writing said to contain a deeper insight into the frivolities, character and foibles of a woman than a modern novel. To quote a line or two of this essay, which is typical:

"There is an infinite variety of motions to be made use of in the flutter of a fan. There is the angry flutter, the modest flutter, the timorous flutter, the merry flutter and the amorous flutter. There is scarce any emotion of the mind which does not produce a suitable agitation of the fan. I have seen a fan so very angry that it would have been dangerous for the absent lover who provoked it to come within wind of it, and at other times so languishing that I have been glad for the lady's sake that the lover was at a certain distance from it."

The period at which Addison wrote these charming lines was a time of intrigue of powder, rouge and patches, and no lady's toilet was really made without her elegant fan, lace handkerchief and vinaigret. The English fans of the eighteenth century are of exquisite workmanship. One favorite decoration is of medallions representing classical groups of figures watching doves. The coloring is after Angelica Kauffman, and much of the work was doubtless done by this celebrated artist.

CLIMAX OF USE.

The folding fan was introduced into France by Catherine de Medici, and this valuable auxiliary of woman reached its height in the reign of Louis XIV. In the hands of the powdered duchesses and marquises of the old regime it was a weapon and a symbol. It had, like diplomats, a language of its own, which was learned by every woman before she entered society. With it could be expressed a wish, a promise, a refusal or a pardon. In the fans of this period historical and allegorical subjects are mostly depicted. A charming fan gen represents Mme. Valerie in a fantastic garden receiving the homage of renown, victory and poetry. The sticks of these fans are long, usually of ivory or mother-of-pearl, elaborately carved and gilded, lapping each other so they make a single piece when opened.

The decoration of fans has always proved fascinating to French artists, and such masters as Fragonard, Boucher, Watteau and Lancret did not consider the painting of lovely figures on the dainty weapons as beneath their dignity. In the Louis XIV. period they were beautifully finished by the four Martin brothers with a bright varnish, which gave the painting an appearance of enamel, which is known even to the present day as the "Varnis-Martin."

THE REVOLUTION.

The decadence of the fan begins with the Louis XVI. reign, and the golden age of this fragile toy ends in France with the revolution. These elegant little silk and satin toys savored of aristocratic tendencies, so fans were made of coarse material and printed with devices such as "Mort ou Liberte!" and "Vive la France!" A fan of this time is especially prized in collections where mere beauty is not the sole desideratum. With the empire the fan regained some of its old delicacy and refinement, the Napoleonic victories suggesting many subjects.

Japan, the land of the fan, affords a fascinating field for the collector, and in that country it is an article of daily use and numerous duties. It is wielded alike by man and woman, prince and plowboy. In the kitchen it is customary to fan the fire with a fan, and in the street it is waved in salutation or greeting. The successful Japanese generals are today directing the movements of their troops with long-handled fans. On important occasions such as at present exist in this little island, upon which all eyes are turned, libels and political caricatures are transmitted on them, and in the nursery the nurse wafts the fan to and fro to keep off the insects and lull her charge to sleep. The clever little Japanese have the honor of inventing the first collapsible or folding fan in about 750 A.D.

THE FASCINATING DONNA.

Who, though, can wield the fascinating fan so successfully as the Spanish donna? Disraeli says in the land of Spain the fan speaks a particular language, and gallantry requires no other mode to express its most subtle conceits than through this delicate machine. Still the Spanish beauty's fan does not compare in artistic merit with the fans of France and England. The distinctively American fan is yet to be evolved.

German fans are brilliant in coloring, though somewhat heavy in technique. The genius of the art of Holland reflects itself in fan painting. The subjects are generally miniature sea views or quaint little bits showing blue canals, with fishing boats and old world vessels.

Fans are made of many kinds of materials, among them satin, silk, chicken skin, paper (printed or painted), lace, gauze and muslin, spangled and worked. The sticks in years gone by, when artist and artisan labored for love and not for gain alone, were things of elegance and beauty, but the machine-made sticks of today are in most cases very good imitations.

Miniature fan painting is an art that is being revived, and a number of women are making a specialty of it. The fan, which has held its sway for many centuries, is likely to continue indefinitely in vogue among women of fashion, both as a useful and coquettish weapon and as a dainty object for the collector's cabinet.—Washington Evening Star.

PAPILLONS NOIRS.

The little cares that cark and fret
The French have called black butterflies—
Our foolish lids are oft tear-wet
From these wee cares that cark and fret,
Because their darksome wings are met
To shut the dayshine from our eyes—
The little cares that cark and fret
The French have called black butterflies.
—Good Housekeeping.

NEARLY ALL INFANTS are more or less subject to diarrhea and such complaints while teething, and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1900.

Neave's Food

For Infants, Invalids, And The Aged.

Nearly 80 Years' Established Reputation.

DR. BARNARDO says:— "We have already used Neave's Food in two of our Homes (Babies' Castle and the Village Home), and I have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1901.

Manufacturers: JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO., FORDINGBRIDGE, ENGLAND.

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ARE ABSOLUTELY PURE GOODS.

THE COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO.

fih-t

THE FRESH AIR-CURE

"I am so nervous I can hardly keep still, and I jump at the slightest sound."

So complained a woman to a friend!

"Have you tried a dose of fresh air?" asked the freind, with a twinkle in her eye. "I had a case of nerves and went to a sanitarium with them. I was cured in the open air, but it cost me a thousand dollars. You can take the same cure at home without paying out one cent.

"Fresh air," continued this woman, "is not always easy to get. At home we have little of it. Our house faces a row of red brick dwellings, and the back overlooks a tall factory. We are pretty well shut in. But I go up on the roof now and then, once a day, anyway, and get the fresh air. And, then, I get air in the parks.

"Look at me," continued she. "not a nerve in my body. I feel strong and active, and when I get up in the morning I am glad to be alive.

"It used to be I rose in the morning without appetite or ambition, and went to sleep in the same manner. I used to get up worn and tired, and by the time I was dressed I wanted to go back to bed again. Sometimes the sweat poured off me like rain. Even my hair was wet and clammy with moisture. I was weak and the weakness was all nervousness.

"Then in the matter of eating I had trouble. Nothing would digest. It was a bad case of plain nerves. I was so nervous nothing would go down comfortably. You never saw such a wreck.

"My worst hours came at night, for then I woke up and worried. I worried and I worried and I worried. I did not know what it was to sleep a whole night. Finally, I went to the sanitarium. And this is what they did for me:

SLEEP WITH WINDOWS OPEN

"They made me sleep with the windows open, not partly but wide open. I could feel the breeze blow across me. They would not let me go to bed at night until I was terribly drowsy, and oftentimes I have been so sleepy that I could not keep my head up while undressing. I was both sleepy and tired.

"And no wonder. I rose in the morning, and compelled to dress with the breeze blowing through the room. I was not allowed a morning bath, as I was not strong enough physically for that. Then I had breakfast—and such a breakfast! It was a lesson in food values.

"I ate cereals and green things, and celery and watercress, and everything nice I wanted in the way of fruit. I also ate all the hot breads I desired, and I had plenty of good butter. I also had a hot drink which was as good as coffee.

"All the morning I walked in the open. I was sent out in the shade so that I would not get a headache, and I walked and I walked, stopping occasionally only to rest.

"My! what an appetite it gives you to walk if you are dressed for your walk. I wore large shoes with perfectly flat heels. I wore a short skirt with a loose belt. I wore a comfortable no further drink was needed. It is astonishing to find how soon you can overcome the habit of drinking all times of day. I weaned myself from the drink proposition in a week. I now feel no thirst at all.

DON'T STARVE.

"The trouble with people who diet for obesity is that they confine themselves to the strictly necessary foods. They eat only those foods which are full of substance, and they eat as little as possible. The result is great discomfort. The stomach needs a little waste tissue, and unless you fill it up it will not feel easy.

"Don't try, if you are dieting for obesity, to get along with too little food. Fill up the stomach, but let it be with foods that are digested easily. Don't starve. It will not do you nor your stomach any good. The stomach cannot be abused in this manner without responding with a protest.

"Dieting is terribly difficult. The trouble is that you and your stomach want the thing which you are told will not do you any good. You are instructed not to eat all you want, yet your stomach protests vehemently against such privation. The solution is to eat all you want, fill up, but try to get the right food.

"And there is something in training your stomach. If it has a desire which is not to be gratified teach it to want something else. A woman who constantly craved maple sugar taught her stomach to desire fruit instead. Every time it craved the sweet she gave it a taste of fruit, and pretty soon she learned to like the fruit better than the sweet.

CHANGE DIET GRADUALLY.

"Don't try to reform your diet suddenly. You cannot break off all at once. You must do so by degrees. If you stop eating all your accustomed foods the result will be disastrous indeed. Make the change gradually.

"But about the fresh air treatment. In the afternoon get out and do stunts. If you cannot get in a gymnasium go up on the housetop. In Washington there is a house with a flat roof, all around which there is built a tall fence which is screened off so that no inquisitive eye can penetrate. And upon that roof a party of young women frequently practice gymastics. They run and jump and make typical athletics of themselves.

"If there is no roof and no gymnasium a vacant room will do. You must exercise until you are tired. It is the greatest cure for weak and tired nerves that ever was."

And the woman who was nervous herself, and who had succeeded in curing herself, tripped away to indulge in her well beloved athletics.

If you are tired in nerves and worn in body there are things which you must not do.

You must not sit in a class room with a number of persons all breathing the same atmosphere. This is a lesson for the tired-out working woman to ponder if she can.

The working woman must not eat irregularly, if she be inclined to be nervous. And the more nervous she is the more methodically must she attend to her appetite.

If the working woman eats at 12 let her observe the hour with fidelity. A minute before or afterward seems little, yet it is upon these minutes that the comfort of the stomach hangs. The gastric juices are accustomed to receive their portion at a certain time, and that which comes later gets a poor reception.

Don't, if you are a working woman, try to eat and remain seated afterward. Digestion depends largely upon gravitation, and it is a good thing to take a walk after a meal.

Never, if you are nervous, lie down directly after eating. This will arrest digestion and make the person who does it extremely irritable, if not drowsy.

Don't, if you are nervous, attempt to sit more than an hour at a time. Even the working woman can manage to rise, move about, and, perhaps, throw open the window.

CURES INSOMNIA.

Nervous women who suffer from insomnia can rise and throw wide the windows and blinds. Open the door if possible and let the air circulate through. There is a nervous woman who is troubled with shortness of breath. Each night she arises at midnight, throws open the window, airs the room, and goes back to sleep again. Nothing will do but a freshening of the room.

Don't try, if you are nervous, to do much talking. Women who talk a great deal are sure to grow more and more nervous. They bring on their nerve trouble by constant use of the vocal organs and the consequent drain upon the brain is severe. Keep still, stop talking, if your do not want to be nervous. More nervous invalids are made by the talking habit than by all the other bad habits in the world put together. And it is nervous people that are usually such great talkers. "The more nervous I feel the more I talk," said a nervous invalid.

Nervous women are usually awkward. It is part of their nervousness. They should exercise, and as they exercise they will acquire grace. It is a double stunt, so to speak. Take athletic exercises and grow in grace as well as in nerve force.

"My husband is dyspeptic and nervous," writes a woman. "What can be done for him? He has taken so much medicine that he is a walking drug shop."

This is one of the cases where rest and not exercise is needed. Give him the right kind of a breakfast let him get out in the open air in the morning, see that his lunch is all it ought to be, and let dinner be perfection. In the evening go out. Don't stay at home. A case of nervousness was cured by nightly rides in the open trolleys.

And there are special stunts for the nervous woman, the woman whose back and head always ache a little. One of these is the running exercise. Let her get down on her hands and feet. Do not touch the knees to the ground, but start as though you were a runner going to run a race. Start upon the race, race across the room and back again. This will be all the exercise you will need for one day.

When you rise be sure to stand perfectly erect a few minutes, long enough to give the heart time to resume its normal beating. This is extremely important, for the heart will smother and the lungs will have a curiously cramped feeling when you first resume your normal position.

All the running exercises are good. Try running slowly, with both arms uplifted, taking deep breaths all the while. This is easy and restful. Run slowly, taking long steps, with both arms in the air, breathing deeply all the while. When you run throw your elbows back, lift your hands, square your elbows, and get all the exercise possible out of your sport.

Developments of Modern Science.

Modern science shows no higher development than the New Scale Williams Piano. Perfect in every detail, of the highest artistic musical excellence and finished in the most beautiful manner in costly polished woods. Few people are aware that the varnishing and polishing of a single piano case involves almost constant labor for a period covering nearly two months.

For sale by The Williams Piano Company, Limited, sole agents, 171 Dundas street, London, Ont.

GOOD OLD STANDARD ONE.

With the odor of medieval musk comes this one, now floating around as an experience of Burne-Jones.

"Are you the man who painted that 'ere picture of 'Moses in the Bullrushes'"? asked a countryman of Sir Edward Burne-Jones. "Yes," replied the artist. "All right; then, I want you to paint my father." "Certainly, if he gives me a few sittings." "Can't do it; he's dead." "Let me have a photograph of him." "Can't do that neither. He never had his photograph taken." "I'm afraid then I must decline." "Decline! What for? Haven't you painted Moses? You didn't have a photograph of him, did you? No; I thought not. Well, my father hain't been dead nearly as long as Moses. If you can paint Moses you ought to know enough to paint my father." Appreciating the situation the artist went to work and evolved such a portrait as he thought might satisfy so original a son. "Crickey!" exclaimed this art patron on seeing the completed painting. "That almost beats that 'ortrait of Moses; but, I say, how he has changed!"

VERY SERIOUS HARM MAY LURK IN A NAME

No Such a Thing as "Growing Pains"—Children Victims of Popular Error.

VERY SERIOUS chrd vbgkqjestaovu

The title of this article is a good example of the harm that may lurk in a name. Many a man is now crippled or deformed who might have been spared the affliction had his parents heeded the warning of his childish sufferings, instead of dismissing them carelessly, as nothing but "growing pains."

There is no such thing as a pain due to the simple action of growth. Any pain, no matter what, from which a child or an adult suffers, is a sign of something wrong.

It is true that the wrong may be very slight, such as fatigue following a day of too much exercise, or the bruise following an unnoticed bump, or a slight cold, accompanied by a little fever and aching muscles. But pains of this kind in children, the negligible pains, are only occasional, and can usually, by putting two and two together, be referred to their true cause.

They are not growing pains, but are pains not unusual or unnatural for a growing child, who plays and romps in a normal, healthy manner.

The evil of the false security created by this name for a condition which does not exist, is, however, manifested when the pains recur repeatedly, or are constant. Since growth is constant, the parent reasons with seeming logic that the pain should also be constant; and so the repeated complaints of the little sufferer are dismissed without a suspicion of the miserable future they foretell.

Then, when their persistency and evident intensity at last arouse a fear that growth is not alone responsible for them, the hip disease, or the inflamed knee, or the disease of the spine has gone too far for the best of physicians to prevent deformity, even if he succeeds in saving the life of the sufferer.

The pain resulting from any of these diseases is apt at first to be felt only at night, when the child is in bed and asleep. It then comes—probably in consequence of an irregular contraction of some muscle, causing an unusual movement—as a sudden sharp stab, and the sufferer wakes with a scream.

As he wakes, the muscles regain their tone and put the joints into position where the diseased part is relieved of the pressure and the pain ceases. The mother or the nurse breathes a sleepy wish that the little one didn't have so many growing pains, and the mischief goes on inside the unhappy victim of a popular error.—Youth's Companion.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

PURE AND WHOLESOME. ONE POUND CAN 25c

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.



"Poor Freddie! Did your motor throw you out?"
"Oh, no! I've been teaching my wife to play golf!"—London Punch.

THE MAYBRICK LIFE TRAGEDY

DOES THE WOMAN'S RELEASE END THIS MOST REMARKABLE OF MODERN MURDER CASES?

Some Think It the Beginning of Another Sensational Chapter—Her Friends Seeking a New Trial.

Months ago the prison gate, closed for fifteen years, opened to Florence Maybrick. Her release was partial. She was a convict at large, enjoying liberty by ticket-of-leave. Now this woman, famous or infamous as one reads her story, has been conceded her full liberty. Does this end the most remarkable murder case of modern times? There are many who say it is only the beginning of the most sensational chapter. Mrs. Maybrick's friends are pressing for a new trial. New evidence, they say, is forthcoming, and a different conclusion is assured.

STORY OF THE CASE.

Of the Maybrick case whole libraries have been written. Public interest first attached to the case because of the social prominence of its principals. James Maybrick was a member of the English aristocracy; his wife, Florence Ethel, was the grandchild of Cyrus Field, forever famous as the father of the Atlantic cable. By marriage and blood she was related to some of the most illustrious families of the United States. These facts are enough to explain the unusual importance which attached to the trial. But there were other elements of no less moment, the mystery surrounding the death of Maybrick, the scandalous conduct of his wife with a man named Brierley, the much-discussed conduct of Sir James Stephen, and, finally, the marvelous campaign instituted by the mother of the accused, who, in fearlessness, tenacity of purpose, and fertility of resource may well be reckoned among the most remarkable women the past century produced. Added to these was the international significance caused by Mrs. Maybrick's American birth.

AT MAYBRICK'S DEATHBED.

Florence Ethel Maybrick, aged 26, the mother of two little children, was charged before Mr. Justice Stephen with the murder of her husband at Garston, near Liverpool, on May 11, 1889. The evidence proved that the accused had dishonored the name wife, that while her husband lay on his deathbed shameless love letters had passed between her and her paramour, Brierley, and that she had tried to give the dying man arsenic concealed in meat juice. These points were beyond question. An array of medical testimony was adduced to show that Maybrick died from arsenical poisoning. Doctors for the defense denied this, despite the fact that the presence of arsenic in the dead man's stomach was revealed by an autopsy. The defense asserted that the quantity found was not sufficient to have caused death, and attempted to establish the fact that Maybrick was an arsenic eater. Stronger testimony on the latter point was available after the trial.

TWO COUNTRIES IN FERMENT.

The greatest lawyers in England battled for weeks, the judge occupied two days in charging the jury, a verdict of "guilty" was returned, and the death penalty was imposed. All England was in a ferment, the United States seethed with excitement. After the most sensational trial of the times, the grand-daughter of one of America's most honored citizens was to be given over to the hangman. The popular clamor in both countries became so deafening that Home Secretary Matthews, with the concurrence of Lord Salisbury and the trial judge, altered the sentence to imprisonment for life. Had he either permitted the law to take its course or released the woman, the case would have been forgotten long ago. Had he commuted the penalty without making any comment, he would have spared himself the most bitter attacks.

DOUBT OF WOMAN'S GUILT.

Foolishly, as must be admitted, Mr. Matthews said that "as there was a reasonable doubt" that James Maybrick died from arsenical poisoning, her Majesty had been pleased to commute her punishment to life imprisonment. The trial judge had stated to the jury that the certainty that Maybrick died from the administration of arsenic was essential if a verdict against the prisoner was to be returned. The Home Secretary confessed that there was a doubt about this. Why should not the woman get the benefit? Why was she not released? These were the fierce demands from the United States.

REMARKABLE PETITIONS.

The position of the Government was best explained by Lord Salisbury in reply to the most imposing petition ever sent to a premier. It was signed by the Vice-President of the United States, the president of the Senate, Cardinal Gibbons, all the members of the cabinet, many chiefs of bureaus, generals, clergymen and diplomats, including the minister to France, and prayed for the woman's release. Acknowledging the receipt of this, but politely refusing to grant the request, Lord Salisbury referred to Mrs. Maybrick as "an adultress who attempted to poison her husband under the most cruel circumstances, while pretending to nurse him." In other words, while the British cabinet had doubts as to the cause of Maybrick's death, it had no doubt that Mrs. Maybrick tried to kill him. She was a murderess at heart, anyway. Let her stay in prison.

AMERICAN WOMEN THREATEN.

Petition followed petition. One was signed by Mrs. Harrison, wife of the President of the United States, the wife of the Secretary of State, the wife of the Secretary of the Treasury, and the wife of the Secretary of Agriculture, and was addressed to the Queen. No answer was vouchsafed. Another communication from the same source declared that "the wrong would be referred to Congress for international exposure and redress." A committee of prominent English lawyers, among them the late Lord Russell, censured Mr. Justice Stephen, decaring that his charge to the jury sealed the fate of Mrs. Maybrick. Later, a mental disease led to Sir James' retirement from the bench, and it was said that his mind had been deranged during the trial. In spite of all, the cabinets, both Liberal and Conservative, refused to interfere in the case, but still the devoted mother struggled on, year after year, exhausting every device which might serve her daughter's cause, and winning for herself the admiration of the people of two countries. At last her prayers are fulfilled, her hopes realized. Her daughter is released—not because she is innocent, but because justice is through with her. She entered Woking practically a girl; she emerges a woman past middle age.

WAIL OF THE NIGHTWORKER

Unfortunate is the man who is forced to work at night if his place of residence be within the city limits of Allegheny, for slumbering during daylight hours over there is only accomplished successfully after long practice unless the sleeper is either stone deaf or possessed of steel nerves. With the first streak of dawn comes the festive huckster with his piercing voice, which breaks into the stilly moments of approaching day and which later drowns out the din of rumbling trains and traction cars and even sounds above the shrieks of the 6-o'clock whistles. On these warm mornings when windows are opened their widest to admit any stray breath of air that may float along the nuisance is more readily appreciated. All that can be heard are cries of "taters, ap-poles, peaches, lettuce, melons, berries, coal," and other articles. The monotony is relieved occasionally by the familiar yell of "rags and old iron," or the call for tubs and buckets to hoop or umbrellas to mend. These fellows are possessed of unmitigated gall, and if they fail to get responses to their yells they beat with sticks or kick with their feet against back fences until their calls are answered. They know every inch of the ground they traverse and, when unable to arouse anyone within a house by beating against the rear fence, they often succeed in jarring open the gate and renew their pounding upon the doors and windows of the residence. These men are licensed nuisances to all who desire to doze during early hours. If they could be muzzled or their voices muffled their presence might be more highly appreciated. Allegheny is not absolutely the only region in which they swarm, but they seem to enjoy more freedom over there than elsewhere in the Commonwealth.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

PRINTERS' QUEER ERRORS.

To the many instances given of typographical errors, which, like the poor, are always with us, we add the following: Horace Greeley was noted for his wretched writing, which puzzled many a printer. Once he wrote, "'Tis true, 'tis pity, pity 'tis 'tis true," quoted from Shakespeare. It appeared in the proof-sheet: "'Tis two, 'tis fifty, 'tis fifty, 'tis fifty-two."

A paper printed this extraordinary piece of news in connection with a great demonstration: "The snouts of ten thousand people rent the air." Of course the reporter had written "shouts" instead of "snouts."

Bishop W. A. Candler was once advocating a more liberal loosing of the purse-strings, and told his audience that several years ago he sent an article to a paper in which he said: "We pray too loud and work too little." The compositor, consciously or unconsciously, perpetrated a little joke, for when the article appeared it read: "We bray too loud and work too little." "I let it go at that," said the bishop. "The fact is, I believe the printer was right, and I never ventured to correct him."—Tit-Bits.

Last Excursion of Season to New York

Grand West Shore excursion to New York, Aug. 15, $9 return from Suspension Bridge and Buffalo, good 15 days, with privilege of trip on Hudson River steamers between Albany and New York. Last of season. Write Louis Drago, Canadian passenger agent, 69½ Yonge street, Toronto. 58bu

A MODERN ALEXANDER.

The schoolmaster of a certain village asked his pupils the following question:

"Suppose in a family there are five children, and mother has only four potatoes between them. Now, she wants to give to every child an equal share. What is she going to do?"

Silence reigned in the room.

Everybody calculated very hard, till a little boy stood up and gave, to the great surprise of the schoolmaster, the following unexpected answer:

"Mash the potatoes, sir "—Exchange.

Information for World's Fair Visitors C. P. R.-Wabash Short Line.

If you are going to the St. Louis World's Fair—the greatest exposition in history—there are a few things you should know. If you live anywhere east of the Detroit River you will save much time and inconvenience if you get a ticket via the C. P. R.-Wabash short line, the only line with its own tracks direct into its own individual station, right at the main entrance to the World's Fair grounds. Greatly reduced rates are in effect at present. Call at City Ticket Office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets, for tickets and full information. 66u

Alive, Yet Endured The Tortures of Hell!

Man Prepared for the Grave Revived and Restored to Health by Panopathic Doctor's Mysterious Control Over Death.

DOES HE POSSESS SUPERNATURAL POWER?

A Remarkable Man Who Heals Supposed Incurable Diseases, Banishes Bad Habits and Gives Life and Health to Suffering Mankind Without the Use of Drastic Remedies or the Surgeon's Knife.

DISTANCE NO BARRIER TO HIS METHODS—CURES THOSE IN FAR OFF INDIA THE SAME AS THOSE WHO CALL AT HIS OFFICE IN NEW YORK.

Offers Help Without Pay to Prove the Marvelous Power of His Wonderful Discovery—Believes It His Duty to God and Man to Give Freely of His Services to All Who Stand in Need.

Chicago, July 19.—(Special correspondence).—Into the valley of death, through the tortures of hell, with the indescribable agony induced by the expectancy of soon being laid into a narrow grave covered with earth six feet deep, is the terrible experience of Mr. J. H. Anderson, of 3120 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. It hardly appears possible that with the present advancement of science and the doctors galore such an awful occurrence could take place, but it seems his physicians had exhausted every remedy known to their science; all their restoratives and potions had failed to work. And had it not been for the fact that accounts of some of the wonderful cures made by Dr. William Wallace Hadley, of New York, have reached this city by the lake, Mr. Anderson would probably have now been dead beyond recall. As it is the story of his sufferings, his startling experiences and almost miraculous restoration, add a new chapter to our knowledge of the mysteries of life and death. The writer called on Dr. Hadley personally to get the exact details of the affair. In reply to a question the doctor said: "So you have come to learn how I rescued Mr. Anderson and saved him from an untimely grave after the Chicago physicians had given him up? I did not expect to stir up any great sensation by this feat, as I can point you to hundreds of cases I have cured in which the patients were really much worse off than Mr. Anderson. Take for example the case of Mr. R. H. Hall, of Snowville, Va. His physicians pronounced him beyond medical aid and wanted to saw an opening through his skull as a last chance. Pieces of bone as big as my finger and a half inch long came out from above his eye. His agony was terrible. He had abandoned all hope and thought nothing but the grave awaited him. All he expected was to have his last dying hours made as comfortable as possible; but I saved his life. My treatment restored him to health because it reached the very root of his disease.

I do not believe any disease is incurable if the proper remedy is applied. By remedy I do not mean ordinary drugs and medicines, such as doctors usually dispense, but I mean something that will set in motion the vital dynamic powers of life, something that will supply the system with that subtle life-sustaining substance called lecithin. No man ever died so long as his nerves, blood, corpuscles and kidney, heart, liver and lung cells held a proper amount of lecithin. I will forfeit $1,000 in gold if you can show me a single instance in which this statement is not true. As soon as I discovered that human life and health depended on the quantity and quality of lecithin in the body, I set out to make a preparation containing this wonderful life-giving substance. That was years ago. I labored day and night; I tried more things than you can probably ever try; I gathered barks and herbs from the uttermost ends of the earth; I experimented with all sorts of electrical devices; I abstracted essences from minerals dug from the bowels of the earth, all to no avail. Finally, after twenty years of constant experimenting, my labors were at last crowned with success. It was a great day for me when I first made that ruby red liquor you see yonder. For hours I watched it quiver and vibrate as if in an effort to restrain the dynamic power it held. I now had a chance to test the dream of my youth after a score of years of hard labor and anxious expectancy. I took the preparation myself. I found it gave me new life and vigor; it made my brain active, my senses alert; it quickened and strengthened all my physical and mental powers. I gave it to my friends; they pronounced it wonderful; and came back for more. I tried it on all the sick and hopeless cases I could find. I was surprised at its marvelous cures. Next I advertised in the newspapers for so-called incurable cases of consumption, Bright's disease, cancer, epilepsy, paralysis, heart trouble and all other ailments of whatever kind and character. I especially requested patients who had been given up to die. Again the results were astounding. Even I did not dream it could perform such marvels. I had been taught by my medical books that certain cases were incurable, and while I had great confidence in my discovery, I did not think that it could heal such seemingly utterly hopeless cases.

I remember a woman from Plainsville, Ind., who applied to me for treatment after having tried doctor after doctor, without receiving any benefit. She suffered indescribable agony day and night. She tried all the advertised remedies she could find, but it was always the same old story—no relief from her terrible tortures. She believed her days were numbered, her life hopeless, and wrote me as a drowning person grabs at a straw. I hardly thought myself that I could cure such an awful case, but I sent her my treatment and anxiously awaited results. First came a letter stating her improvement, next a letter overflowing with gratitude, stating that she was nearly well, and next a letter announcing her complete cure.

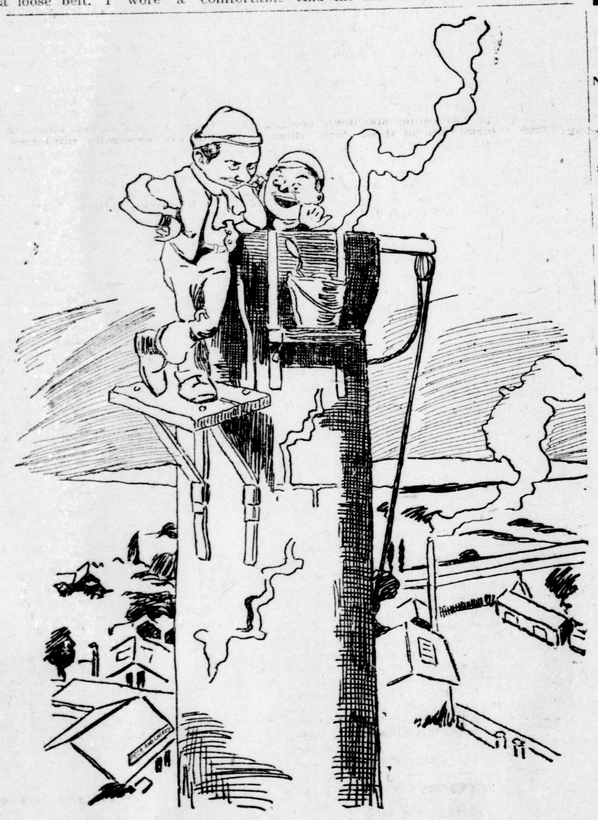
Were it not for the fact that I regard all letters confidential unless I have the patient's express permission to do otherwise, I would let you read this letter of hers. It did my heart good to get it. It always makes me feel good to be the humble instrument of providence in saving the life of some human being, for, as you know, the good book says: "Inasmuch as you have done it unto the least of these my brethren, you have done it unto me." I believe the Creator has provided a cure for every ill, no matter how severe, if man will but search and find that cure.

But how about Mr. Anderson's case? asked the writer. Here is a letter from Mr. Anderson. Read it and see what he says for yourself. Mr. Anderson's letter to the doctor reads as follows:

Dear Doctor—Before I wrote you I tried doctor after doctor, but could get no relief from the agonies I was suffering. The tortures of hell were mine, from gastrointestinal catarrh, catarrh of the bladder, and, I was told, hypertrophy of the prostate glands, all chronic and deep seated. I suffered with terrible headaches, sharp pains and soreness in all the muscles of the body, especially in my back. My skin was cold and clammy. Food would not digest in my stomach, and I had attacks of both consumption and diarrhoea alternately. All of my internal organs were highly inflammed, and every movement was extremely painful. When I had given up all hope and thought there was nothing left for me but a lingering and certain death, I heard of your wonderful discovery, and, as you know, asked you if you could help me. From the very first I experienced great results from your treatment; I can not speak too highly of it; it saved me from the grave and put an end to my suffering; it was worth more than any amount of money to me; I can not tell you how grateful I am to you.

But do you give treatment free to all who ask? "Yes," said the doctor, "I believe it is my duty to give freely of my services to all who stand in need. It costs thousands of dollars to do this, but a prominent banker whom I have cured, has assisted me to secure an appropriation which will enable me to give free treatment to 10,000 persons, at least. There are hundreds of persons who feel that they are hopelessly ill, persons whom doctors have given up to die that I know I could save if they would only write to me. But the trouble with most people is that they are so skeptical about anything new that they will not give you an opportunity to cure them. Notwithstanding that I have literally healed thousands of persons, and that I have repeatedly solicited the very worst cases, so as to put my discovery to the severest possible test, and that hundreds stand ready to testify that I cured them when physicians and everything else failed, still there are many who doubt. No matter if it costs them nothing, they still will not take the trouble to write. It is a hard thing to say, but such persons do not deserve help. They seem determined to go on and let theeir skepticism kill them when the means of relief can be had for the asking."

What shall those do who ask for free treatment? asked the writer. Write me a letter stating the leading symptoms of their trouble, their age and sex. Upon receipt of the letter I will diagnose the case, write them fully in regard to the nature of their disease, the probable length of time to effect a cure, etc., and send a course of home treatment, charges prepaid. My address is Dr. William Wallace Hadley, suite 1208 E., No. 708 Madison avenue, New York.



London Sketch.

SCANDAL IN HIGH LIFE.

waist, with corsets that supported but did not press upon the back. And in this garb I could walk forever.

SUITABLE FOODS.

"For luncheon such a meal! There were stewed fruits in plenty. There was cooked spinach. There were toast-breads and muffins, and there was breast of chicken, plenty of it, but no red meats.

"I may say that I was afflicted with obesity, and the diet was an obesity diet. We had no starchy things to eat and no pastry. In place of pie and cake we were given stewed fruits, and in place of the rich creams, which turn to acids in the stomach, we ate green things, such as lettuce, celery, and which are served upon the table.

"The drink question came up often, for where people exercise a great deal or are inclined to be stout, there is always great thirst. I had been in the habit of taking a good glass of water every hour. But this was forbidden. One small glass had to suffice from meal to meal. But, in its place, there was substituted ripe fresh fruit slightly tart, such as apples and oranges, and after taking a bite of these

The honor place on the banquet menu is reserved for

Kronthal

Lithia Water

E. B. SMITH, Agent for London.

HOW A GLACIER LOOKS.

An immense snow-field, about a quarter of a mile in width, extended to the top of the mountain, 100 feet above. Its whole extend was covered with groves, marking and cracks. A little lake formed by the melting of the snow and ice above, nestled at the foot of the ice-field, its waters imprisoned by the great dike. This lake was partially frozen over, and in the occasional open spaces large blocks of ice were floating round. Moved by the force of wind, they grounded upon rocks or firmer ice underneath, then were lifted up with a groaning and creaking carried by sudden splashes, as large fragments broke off and fell into the water. The lower edge of the ice and snow projected over the water, rounded off in beautiful combings and rolls, apparently about to drop off into the lake.—St. Nicholas.

WHEN BANANAS ARE FIT.

Before bananas are thoroughly matured they are apt to be insipid in flavor and to cause dyspepsia and other forms of intestinal disturbance. They should not be eaten before the skin is blackened in places, or when there is any reluctance in the skin to separate from the pulp. Housekeepers know how bananas will change in the course of a single night from a manifestly sound condition to one in which the skin is slightly blackened and the pulp soft and slightly discolored. Now, children infinitely prefer these last bananas to those that are apparently sounder, and it may well be that in this instance the natural inclination of the child covers more wisdom than the caution of its elders. In fact, experts say that the banana, like the medlar, can hardly be in too ripe a condition for eating.—British Medical Journal.

CONDITION OF RUSSIA'S POOR.

Today Russia's 140,000,000 and more of people are comparatively secure and content under despotism. Why? Because, while they are illiterate, ignorant, degraded, as a rule they have enough to eat and drink. They are superstitious, it is true, but religious superstition is not sufficient to make millions of people submit to a government that engenders starvation through taxation. Russia's rulers have been shrewd; they have not tried to make their ignorant, illiterate people intelligent, but they have been careful so to govern that the people would not rebel, yelling: "Bread or blood." Nobody becomes a nihilist in Russia save an educated man, who is a political enthusiast or is a member of the nobality who has become, through disappointed official ambition in the army or navy or civil service, a bitter, vindictive malcontent.—Portland Oregonian.

Everybody Should Take a Vacation

A few days among the pines and cedars, if not able to take time for a longer rest, will do you good, and enable you to do better work. Charming Muskoka, the Lake of Bays, Georgian Bay, Lake Simcoe, Kawartha Lakes, the Mackinaw or Duluth trip, or the seaside resorts, all are reached via the Grand Trunk Railway System, the tourist route of America. Call at City or Depot Ticket Office for information. 62u

SNAKE ASTRAY GOES VISITING

THREE-YEAR-OLD BOY FOUND A "NICE BIG WORM" IN THE SITTING-ROOM.

The Little Fellow in Grief When His Nurse Chopped the Reptile in Two.

Who owns the snake that 3-year-old Pierre Gultrep found yesterday in the house, at 22 East Thirty-third street? That question is bothering Grandpa Blanpain and Madame Blanpain and Pierre's parents. There is no doubt that the snake was real, for the Tenderloin police were the custodians of its body yesterday.

How the snake got into the Blanpain house is a mystery. Mrs. Charles Gultrep is a daughter of Blanpain, and she and her husband and Pierre make their home with Mr. and Mrs. Blanpain. Pierre and his nurse were sent to the parlor floor sitting-room yesterday morning while the others of the family were busy elsewhere in the house.

Pierre sat on the floor near a window that opens from top to bottom on a fire escape. Marie, the nurse, sat within a few feet of him knitting. Everything was quiet in the room, even Pierre, until the child yelled:

"Marie, I got a nice big worm."

Marie looked up and saw that the child had just laid hold of a wiggling brown snake. The snake was beginning to coil leisurely around the child's hand when the nurse screamed. Her cries frightened Pierre and he let go of his find. Then Marie grabbed the child in her arms and kept on yelling till the whole household were in the sitting-room.

"Stop that yelling," commanded Grandpa Blanpain, when he could make himself heard, "and tell us what it is all about."

"Snakes! snakes!" cried the nurse.

"Nice worm," roared Pierre.

"It was a big snake and Pierre was playing with it on the floor," insisted the nurse.

Finally Marie quieted down and was able to point to the spot where she had last seen the snake. That was near the base of a long mirror. Blanpain lifted it out of the way.

"There it is," yelled Marie.

Coiled up under the mirror was the snake. To prove that she was not crazy, Marie, who had armed herself with a carving knife, chopped it intwo After that both sections wriggled in different directions.

Glad that she had proved herself sane in the eyes of her employer, Marie summoned the family a second time by her cries. This time her yells were joyful. Pierre watched the two sections of snake in their death wriggles with great glee. His mother and grandmother huddered and began to wonder if the snake was a poisonous one. Pierre was examined from head to foot, but showed no sign of a snake bite, and the family breathed easier.

Mrs. Blanpain was the only one of the family who could suggest where the snake had come from. She had heard some time ago that a man living next door, at 20 East Thirty-third street, had some strange pets.

With the aid of Marie, the two pieces of the snake were put into a paper box, after measurements had been taken. The snake was about as big around in its thickest part as a quarter, and was forty-one inches in length. It was brownish in color with gray spots. It hadn't much of a head and in sections didn't look very ferocious. Mr. Blanpain carried it to the West Thirtieth street station and presented in to Sergeant Shibles.

"I think that escaped from the adjoining house," said Blanpain, "and I don't want any more visitors like it."

Sergeant Shibles explained that he didn't know what the police could do, but suggested that maybe the snake was a pet and that as far as he knew every one had a right to select his own pets. Sergeant Shibles requested Mr. Blanpain to keep the snake as a memento, but Mr. Blanpain said the police might have it with his compliments.

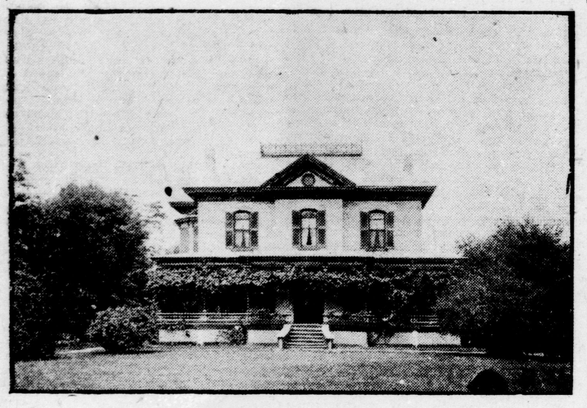
The house adjoining Blanpain's is in charge of a caretaker, Gustav Hurtland. He occupies quarters on the top floor and is interested in natural history. Hurtland does not speak English, but believes that very one ought to have a zoo of his own. In his quarters he shelters a monkey, several squirrels, some frogs, a Mexican dog and four snakes. Hurtland declared yesterday through an interpreter that he was not the owner of the snake that had visited the Blanpain's.

"I have had only four snakes here," he said, "and not one of the four is missing. The four I own are garden snakes and harmless.

To prove that his pets were harmless, Hurtland took the four out of the glass case where he keeps them and let them crawl over his hands. None of the four was more than a foot in length.—New York Sun.

IGNORANCE IS A CURSE.—"Know thyself" is a good admonition, whether referring to one's physicial condition or moral habitudes. The man who is acquainted with himself will know how to act when any disarrangement in his condition manifests itself. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is a cheap and simple remedy for the eradication of pain from the system and for the cure of all bronchial troubles.

Strathroy, the Leading Town of West Middlesex.



Residence of the late Charles Grist who died on July 11, 1903. Mr. Grist was one of the oldest residents of Strathroy, and was for many years identified with its business interest. He was born in St. Johns, Nfld., in 1840, received his education at Queen's College, Kingston, and at the age of 28 went to Strathroy. For twenty-one years he was engaged in the hardware business, and for a number of years he was interested in the oil industry at Petrolea. Mr. Grist was a prominent Mason and Oddfellow, as well as a member of the Woodmen of the World.

WOMAN'S PEACOCK RAIMENT.

It used to be the hall-mark of the well-dressed women that every portion of her attire matched in color, so that dress, hat, gloves presented a perfect harmony. It is no longer the rule. A revolution has been silently effected this spring, and there was evidence of it at the first race meeting at Longchamps. Variety is now the sign of ultra-smartness. The idea is to get as many contrasts in tone as possible, to make one's self a walking concert of discord. For instance, it is the last cry of elegance to wear a green hat trimmed with velvet of a violet hue and large roses of a tawny color. This last tone, too, may predominate in the hat and contrast with gowns of reseda green or steel gray. It is not given to everyone to support this kind of thing without flinching. But the fashion has this advantage—many people are well dressed without knowing it.—Paris Letter, Pall Mall Gazette.

BED COVERINGS.

The main use of the coverings at night is to give the body the warmth that is lost by the reduced circulation of the blood. When the body lies down it is the intention of Nature that it should rest, and that the heart especially should be relieved temporarily of its regular work. So that organ makes 10 strokes per minute less than when the body is in an upright position. This means 600 strokes in 60 minutes. Therefore, in the eight hours that a man usually spends in taking his night's rest, the heart is saved nearly 5,000 strokes. As it pumps six ounces of blood with each stroke, it lifts 30,000 ounces less of blood in the night session than it would during the day, when a man is usually in an upright position. Now, the body is dependent for its warmth on the vigor of the circulation, and as the blood flows so much more slowly through the veins when one is lying down, the warmth lost in the reduced circulation must be supplied by extra coverings.

AN AMPLIFIED WOMAN.

"The car was entirely empty, with the exception of one man," said Miss Myra Kelly. "He was the reverse of the car. As I entered, he rose, made me an unsteady but magnificent bow, and said:

"'Madam, pleashe be kind 'nough to asshept thish plashe.' There was nothing else for me to do, so I thanked him and sat down.

"And for twenty blocks that idiot hung from a strap, swaying in the breeze, with not a soul in the car but ourselves. Occasionally I have been taken for other women, but I never before had anyone think I was a car-full."—Sunday Magazine.

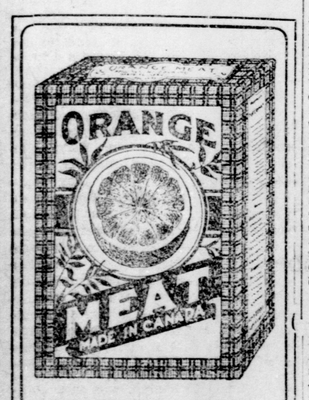
A GOOD SAMARITAN.

A Southern writer tells this story of a negro preacher's version of the parable of the Good Samaritan: There was a traveler on a lonely road, said the preacher, who was set upon by thieves, robbed and left wounded and helpless by the wayside. As he lay there various persons passed him, but none offered to assist him. Presently, however, a poor Samaritan came by and, taking pity on the wounded man's plight, helped him on his mule and took him to an inn, where he ordered food and drink and raiment for the man, directing the innkeeper to send the bill to him. "And dis am a true story, breth'ren," concluded the preacher; "for de inn am standin' dere yet, and in de do'way am standin' de skel'ton ob de innkeeper, waitin' for de Good Samaritan to come back an' pay de bill."—Harper's Weekly.

LONG, FAST RUN.

The Southwestern Railway Company, of England, in order to expedite mails from America, is running a train from Plymouth to London, a distance of 230 miles, without stopping, in 4½ hours, or 270 minutes. This is probably the longest continuous run of that speed made on any road in the world. In this country and in France and Germany a mile a minute is not infrequently done for short distances, say 50 miles or even more, but keeping up this speed without slackening for over 200 miles is quite another matter. Roadbeds on the English lines are excellent, and although their rolling stock is lighter than the American, the fast trains, day by day, for long runs make quite as good time as ours. The Great Northern road runs trains every day from London to Glasgow, 400 miles, in eight hours, and on other roads the speed is equally as good, and for certain distances is even

Many Russian peasants believe that the Japanese are a race of ugly dwarfs, and that the Cossacks kill them by throwing their caps at them or suffocating them therewith.



Free Silver with This Cereal

Coupons in every 15c. package are redeemed in handsome heavy plated silverware.

The food is prepared from best Canadian wheat mixed by a special process with a special product which makes it delicate to the taste and strong in its nutriment.

ASK YOUR GROCER

YOUNGHUSBAND OF THE GUIDES

IN CHARGE OF AN EXPEDITION WHICH WILL MAKE HIM FAMOUS THE WORLD OVER.

Diplomatist of the First Rank as Well as an Adventurous, Tireless Traveler.

Younghusband of the Guides (so called to distinguish him from his almost equally celebrated brother) is in charge of an expedition which will let the world know how famous he is. Historians may declare the mission to Lhassa the most important venture the soldier ever embarked on, and so far as international relations are concerned it is, but the commander was a distinguished man many years ago, one of the ablest in the army. This is saying a good deal, and is tantamount to claiming for Younghusband a place beside the greatest of living soldiers.

Like many another famous fighter, Baden-Powell, for example, he is not a soldier and nothing else. If he were his claim to distinction would be less. He is a diplomatist of the first rank, and great traveler. A glance at his adventurous career would be interesting, even though his present task did not abound in sensational features.

THROUGH MANCHURIA.

This was in 1886, and the pair traveled through Manchuria, at that time almost unknown to Europeans. Their objective was the Long White Mountain, which they finally reached, after encountering almost insuperable difficulties, and risking their lives a cozen times. From the mountain they continued their journey to Pekin. Of their reception there Col. Younghusband says:

"The first white man's house we reached was the Scottish medical mission, near that city. We were deplorable objects—ragged, bootless, dirty, with long hair, straggling beards, for we had not been able to shave for months. However, the hospitable Scotsmen came out and gave us a hearty welcome and took us right inside into the middle of a ladies' tea party. We washed ourselves back among the Manchurian brigands."

An ordinary man would have had enough exploring by this time, but in a few days he had set out on another equally hazardous journey. Col. Bell, an officer with whom he was acquainted, was just about to set out from Pekin to travel overland through Chinese Turkestan and the Desert of Globe to the Indian frontier. Younghusband telegraphed for and received permission to accompany Bell. Then the following conversation between the two took place:

"We will go by different routes," said the Colonel, "and thus do a double amount of exploring. I will meet you at Hami at noon on such a day"—naming a Chinese town nearly two thousand miles from Pekin—"and we will go on together to India."

"But you cannot tell what progress you will make on a trip like this," said Younghusband. "We had better wait for one another several days at Hami, if necessary."

"I shall be there when I say," replied the Colonel, "and perhaps I will wait for you an hour or two."

Punctually at noon on the appointed day Bell sat down in the marketplace of Hami and waited all day, but Younghusband did not arrive. Next morning the Colonel went on to India, crossed the frontier on the day he had fixed, and reported himself at Simla at the very hour he had told the viceroy to expect him several months before.

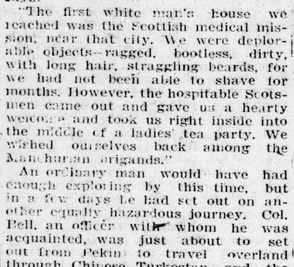
PLAYING BRITAIN'S GAME.

Though Younghusband was not punctual, he had good excuse to offer when he turned up some weeks later. He had spent the time in visiting and studying hitherto unexplored parts of the country and the tribes which inhabit it. His report to the government set the seal on his abilities, and he was assigned to similar missions for the future. In the course of the next five years he explored some of the wildest portions of the Pamirs, of Chitral. He combined diplomatic missions with his explorations, and was always on his way to or from some potentate on the Indian frontier carrying warnings, threats, answers or apologies. He was playing Britain's game against Russia out there on "the roof of the world," and a better man to hold the cards could not be found in the Indian service.

But he imbibed no hatred of individual Russians. "Whenever you meet a Russian, you meet a good fellow," he says. On one occasion he was seized by Russians in Turkestan, and was obliged to sign an agreement never to re-enter the country through any of the known mountain passes, which were all specified in the document. Crossing into Chinese Turkestan, Younghusband discovered a new pass and was back in a month to finish his work.

Of his exploits in the Chitral was and the Matabele rising there is no room to speak. They were factors, however, in placing him in his present important position. Personally, Younghusband is a humane and kindly man, and knowing this one may be sure that the slaughter which has attended his advance into Tibet was unavoidable so far as the British are concerned. Just before the recent bloody engagement he met the Tibetan generals, and made every effort to assure them of the peaceful nature of his mission. They remained obdurate, and Younghusband gave orders that his men were to fire only in self-defense. After the battle the enemy's wounded were sought out and carefully tended by the conquerors. It is a source of satisfaction to know that such a man is destined to be at the head of the first armed force to enter the sacred city. His work will be well done.

Men Restored to Vigor



Are you one of the thousands of men, young and old, who lack virile power? Do you crave to be robust and vigorous, to have perfect manhood? Thousands know they are weak and impotent, but neglect to take the right steps to regain their full vigor and strength. Are you one of them?

Thousands suffer in ignorance of their real condition, believing themselves to be strong and well when they are far from it. Perhaps you are one of them. It is worth your time to ascertain your true condition of health, if you have any reason to doubt or suspect that you are not what you once were.

If you belong to either class mentioned above, do not be discouraged. Do not lose hope. Help is within your reach. You can be cured. Vim, vigor and vitality, health and happiness have been given to men who had been reduced to physical wrecks.

Be Honest With Yourself.

If you have been a victim to the follies and indiscretions of youth, committed excesses in married life, if you doubt your strength, it is your duty—your duty to those you love and who love you—to at once, today, consult an honest, reliable, recognized physician—a specialist who has a record for CURING weak men. But do not go astray. Consult no quack. Take no patent "Cure All." No two cases are precisely alike. Every individual needs a treatment particularly suited to him. Go where you can get the right treatment for your case.

Cure Yourself at Home.

If there is no successful specialist near you, write at once to Dr. Goldberg, the noted specialist. He is the possessor of 16 diplomas and certificates which he received from medical colleges and state boards of medical examiners and he will send you his method free, to use in the privacy of your own home. It does not interfere with traveling, as it can be taken with convenience anywhere.

If you have stricture, prostatic trouble, sexual weakness, varicocele, lost manhood, blood poison, hydrocele, emaciation of parts, Impotence, etc., or any complications, such as rheumatism, bladder or kidney trouble, heart disease, etc., write the doctor and if he accepts your case for treatment it is equivalent to a cure, as he never accepts an incurable case for treatment, and remember you may

Pay When You Are Cured.

The doctor realizes that it is one thing to make claims and another thing to back them up, so he has made it a rule not to ask for money unless he cures you, and when you are cured he feels sure that you will willingly pay him a small fee. It would seem, therefore, that it is to the best interests of every man who suffers in this way to write the doctor at once and confidentially lay your case before him. He sends the method, as well as his booklet, on the subject, containing the 16 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. Address him simply Dr. S. Goldberg, 208 Woodward avenue, Room 201, Detroit, Mich., and it will immediately be sent you free, in a plain, sealed package.

Time's Revenge: "That Mason Kid."

"Have a chair," said the young man, turning from a desk piled high with papers. She had come at last and he was glad. He had been expecting her for a week. At first sight, she was young; at second, a school teacher who had seen services for perhaps fifteen years.

"Miss Morrison, I believe," said he with a slight inclination of the head. She smiled assent.

He studied her face critically for a moment. Time had brought no inward grace to compensate the loss of outward prettiness. The same small, sordid mind, with its quick but futile brightness, looked out from the small black eyes. The same silly scorn and selfishness were stamped upon her face.

She grew uneasy under his gaze, and a look of pained uncertainty came. Professor Mason had seen that look a great many times during the past ten days. He was the new county commissioner.

"Well, sir," Miss Morrison said with affected lightness, "I thought I would come in and get my certificate."

"It has not been issued yet," replied the commissioner.

She flushed and looked frightened.

"Why, professor, didn't I make the grade?'

"Yes, you made one per cent above the requirement."

"I'm so glad!" she exclaimed, brightening. "It would have been dreadful to fail, and this is my first year here. Back home," she went on confidently, "I always made the highest grades in the county. But you, professor, have very high ideals for us poor teachers to reach. Can I get my certificate this morning?" she asked, after a moment of silence.

"I fear not," replied he.

"Why?" she asked, with a suggestion of sharpness in the inflection.

"I think I will not issue it," he replied.

"Not issue it!" she exclaimed in amazement. "You said I made the grade."

"Yes, you made the grade, but I do not belive you are competent."

"How could I make the grade if I wasn't competent—what's the examination for?" Her voice was rising. "I demand a certificate."

"The law here, Miss Morrison, provides that when the commissioner knows any reason why a person is not a good teacher, he may withold the certificate, even after the examination has been passed."

"It's partiality, pure partiality," and she came toward his desk, shaking her finger at him menacingly. "It's because I'm a stranger, and you want that Miller girl to have my school. But you can't fool me that way; I'm going to have my certificate if I have to sue you for it. 'Incompetent.' You don't know anything about me—and you wouldn't know what Competent was if you met it in the road. I tell you I have taught for fifteen years, and I'm going to have my certificate."

"Sit down," said he, camly.

She obeyed.

"Miss Morrison, don't you recognize me?"

"Well, I should think I do," she said with a sneer. "You're Mason the Great."

"Did you ever see me before you came to this county?"

"No," she snapped.

"Then, Miss Morrison, I will tell you a story that perhaps will help you understand.

"About sixteen years ago a towheaded boy of seven started to school in the Oak Grove district in Stone County. He wore patched trousers, a torn hat, a cotton shirt, and carried a badly-worn first reader under his arm.

"As he went home that first day, a seventeen-year-old girl and a young man walked behind him. 'Ain't that Mason kid a beaut?' she said to her companion. 'Wouldn't you like to have that patch for a saddleblanket?' and the two laughed all the way home. The little chap cried himself to sleep that night, and although he was soundly thrashed every morning for a month, he refused to go back to school.

"It was three years before he went again. He had learned to read and had begun to dream of being a great man. He was hungry and thirsty for knowledge, and because he had learned to read he thought he could learn. His clothes were about the same, except that the patches were larger and more numerous. The girl who had laughed at him that first day was now a teacher, but he went anyway."

"He had to begin at the first of everything except the reader.

"'You ought to be ashamed of yourself,' she said, so loud that the whole school could hear. 'A boy as big as you to be so green.'

"He never got over that hurt, but he stayed on. When he blundered she mimicked him and the class laughed. When she wanted to punish some one as an example she picked out the boy, because his father had no influence in the district and the boy had no friends in the school. Still the boy bore it and did his best, for he was starving for knowledge.

"One evening his father told him that he must shuck a load of corn before he went to school next day. He went to the field at four o'clock and began husking the frosted ears by moonlight. When he had finished it was nearly school time, and he hurried off without his breakfast. He was twenty minutes late. She did not ask for an excuse, but kept him in at noon. The boy's dinner was always so poor that he slipped away to eat it. That day he ate nothing.

"She gave him work that he had not learned, and when he failed called him 'dunce,' 'numbscull,' 'blockhead.' He began to believe that he could not learn, still he struggled on for three months.

"The boy came to school one day with his shirt pinned with a thorn. As he marched in he lost the thorn. He did not notice it, but the school did, and when the teacher discovered the cause of the laughter she said with a sneer, 'A fine mother you must have to send you to school like that.' The mother was ill. The boy remembered that for weeks she had tried to sit up in bed long enough to mend his clothes, but at last her tired hands had failed.

"He gathered up his books and walked out of the schoolroom, not to return.

"The boy decided to give it up, and it was not until four years later that he discovered by accident, or Providence, that he could really learn.

"I am that boy and you are that teacher."

She did not stir nor speak.

"Heaven alone knows how many pupils have been blighted by your tongue. Now you understand why I refuse to grant you a certificate."

"I don't care so much for myself, but what will become of my poor sister Mary?" She was crying hysterically. "It is all we have to live on."

"I have granted Mary a certificate and she will teach your school," said the Commissioner.—William H. Hambly, in Valley Weekly.

But One Dead Sea Vessel.

Since the earthquake in Palestine last April some one circulated the story that the mouth of the river Jordan had been so affected by the shock that the level of the river had been altered to such an extent that at the place where the historic river goes into the Dead Sea there was now a waterfall of considerable depth and strength. This is altogether false, and no change whatever has taken place at or near the mouth of the Jordan.

The writer has just spent some days there, and made it his special business to investigate this matter. Much has also appeared in periodicals about steamboats navigating the Dead Sea. This, too, is a fabrication. The only boat on the Dead Sea is a small sailing boat, about 20 feet long. This vessel makes trips as the wind allows from the north end of the sea to the bay on the eastern side of the tongue that divides the water near the middle. Here at this terminus some Jews are located. The whole concern is, in fact in the hands of the Jews, who, at a low rate, buy wheat and barley from the Arabs, to be delivered on the sea shore. From there it is shipped to the Jericho side and carried on donkeys to Jerusalem, where it finds a ready sale at a good price.

When adverse winds blow the little craft is in danger of being swamped for the so-called Dead Sea becomes a living mass of waves. The writer recently spent four nights such as never will be forgotten on these waters, and the smartness of the old man at the helm and his boy with the three sails saved us from being shipwrecked again and again. A charge of one mejedie (three shillings and fourpence) and a trip is made for each passenger, and for such a unique voyage it is not exorbitant. There is some talk about a small steam tug being put on the sea, but the authorities are loath to grant permission. It will be a great boon when, if ever, it does arrive, as it will bring the east and west sides of Jordan nearer to one another for communication and trading purposes.—The London Graphic.

An Enterprising Firm.

Messrs. Jackson Bros., of Clinton, have placed their order for a complete electric light and power plant with the Electrical Construction Company, of this city. It is pleasing to note how the various manufacturing concerns throughout Ontario are equipping their factories in the same up-to-date way. 61u wt

By the use of liquefied gases extremely low temperatures, in the neighborhood of 392 degrees Fahrenheit below zero, can easily be obtained.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"A Classical Education."

Let us admit that a great deal of nonsense has been talked about the matter. In "Friendship's Garland" there is an amusing discussion on education. "They followed,' said I, 'the grand, old, fortifying, classical education.' 'Did they know anything when they left?' asked Arminius." And when his friend goes on to expatiate on the bracing effects of such a course of mental gymnastics, Herr von Thunder-ten-Tronckh asks reasonably enough for any sign of this result in the sporting clergymen and heavy country gentlemen who had undergone the treatment. There is no special coercive virtue in the classics beyong other educational forces to train what is untrainable, but the fact remains that to those who approach them in the right spirit they are an instrument of true culture which cannot be equaled. If however, they are sought as a body of dry knowledge, as a man learns the rules of procedure at the bar or the statistics of trade, then assuredly they have very little value. Far too much emphasis has been put upon the barren side of classical literature. We are far from denying the merits of exact and minute scholarships, but it cannot be claimed as a remarkable educational force. The dry bones of Greece and Rome are no better worthy of study than the dry bones of elementary science. A man who can excel in "pure scholarship" and at the same time appreciate the vital meaning of classical life and literature, is greatly to be envied; but for the majority, who have neither the time nor the talents for the first, we must see that there is the chance of at least a share of the second. We may readily admit that the old system of teaching the classics left much to seek; and having made this admission, we are secure from the attacks of the moderns, they give something which no other study can give in the same degree. —London Spectator.

The Antarctic Continent.

That a vast antarctic continent exists, perhaps twice as large as that of Europe, would seem to be proved by the reports now appearing of the explorations in that region. The American Commander Wilkes, returning from the far south in 1811, asserted the existence of a vast south polar continent, and described his voyage of 1,500 miles in sight of the coast. Ross, however, returning soon after, discredited Wilkes' conclusions, saying that the land seen by Wilkes was merely a great wall of ice. The world has been in doubt which to believe.

That Ross was wrong and Wilkes right is very evident from the report of Capt. Scott, of the British antarctic expedition of 1901-1904. Capt. Scott shows that the mass of ice seen by Ross is in reality an covering the land like the ice cap of extensive glacier resting on land and Greenland. The glacier is about 700 miles wide, and reaches the sea through a plain lying between Victoria Land and Edward VII. Land. The German expedition under Von Drygalski, working 30 degrees of longitude farther west, also found asomewhat similar expanse of ice-capped land, whose limits they were unable to trace, but which is apparently a part of the same antarctic continent.—National Geographical Magazine.

WHEN BRITAINS LIVED IN CAVES

THESE PRIMITIVE RESIDENCES OF OUR FOREFATHERS NOW HAVE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Interesting Historic Ground Only a Few Minutes Walk From Chiselhurst Station.

From the Chiselhust station to the caves is only a few minutes' walk, but even in that short time I passed over historic ground for close to the caves is a double rampart some twenty feet deep, the sole remains of the old covered way which led in to the British camp, portions of which are still to be seen. Just beyond is a hill crowned with woodland, which forms the extreme outskirts of the mighty Anderida Weald. In this hill lies the entrance to the caves. As I stood for a moment peering in to the inky darkness, my guide switched on the electric light Fancy electric light being installed in these old caves! It was hopelessly incongruous. But the effect was splendid. I looked down a gallery some 150 feet long, 12 feet high and 15 feet wide, the chalk walls of which took the green and pink tints of the light in a way which would have been impossible in a cavern of rock.

The whole scene reminded me of a representation of Aladdin's cave at the Drury Lane pantomime, but there were no stalagmites and stalactites which are indispensable to the stage cavern. The walls of this first part are roughly hewn with a pickaxe in a very different fashion to the walls of the temple itself, which was afterward visited.

We came almost immediately upon the first of the many dene-holes. These dene-holes are shafts about 2 feet 6 inches in width, coming straight through the thanet sand into the chalk, and were made by the ancient Britons during the Keltic or Iron age. The shafts serve a two-fold purpose. The Britons not only shot their grain down them, but in times of danger swarmed down them themselves, either by means of steps cut in the side or by a notched pole. At the bottom of each dene-hole were six or eight compartments, in which the people lived till the danger had passed away. An attack on these refuges must have been futile for as only one man could descend at a time, he must have fallen an easy victim to the Britons awaiting him at the bottom. Or, again, to try to smoke out the refugees must have been equally futile, since the British wasps need only have given a few blows with their picks upon the next set of chambers, with which the ground is literally honeycombed.

But today these sets of chambers are not the self-contained flats that they used to be, for when the Romans captured Kent they cut passages intersecting these chambers, in the hope of thus destroying the power of the Druids. The dene-holes, too, are almost all blocked up and built over. But I was shown one, up which I looked to see the sunlight 85 feet away in a villa garden. It was like looking up a huge factory chimney.

By this time we had left behind the electric light and descended only upon a single hand lamp. We had now come to the Druid's treasure chamber, the size of which can be clearly traced upon the ceiling. But though the chamber has been broken down the passage leading from it toward the temple is still perfect. And a tiny little zigzag passage it is, only wide enough to admit one man at a time, and not high enough to allow a fair-sized man to stand upright. On both turns it is guarded by a chamber large enough to allow the sentinel to swing an axe. The seat, too, on which the sentinel sat and waited for "something to turn up" still remains, and I seized the opportunity to sit down and make a few hasty notes. The passage was once more secure, the entrance being a hole at ground level, so that the sentinel had merely to bring his axe down on the head of the would-be Bill Sykes as he crawled along on his belly.

Just a little way beyond the end of this passage my guide suddenly stopped and turned his lamp upon a cranny in the roof. "Look up there," he said in an awe-inspired tone; "there are the petrified remains of an ichthyosaurus, which was caught here when the sea receded from this part of the land." One great dark leg is all you see, the body of the creature being imbedded in the chalk. My guide now showed signs of giving me some statistics, "pitched in the key of emotion," based upon the fact that the sea takes 100 years to form an inch of chalk, but providentially we had now come to the well supplying the place. The present depth of the well is 53 fet. I lit a piece of paper and dropped it. As it fluttered down I could see how carefully the sides had been "flinted in," if I may coin the expression while the steadiness of its flame testified to the purity of the air.

We are now in the very temple itself, built in the Druidical sign of the circle. The walls here are exquisitely made, and still bear the marks of the triangular iron pickaxes with which they were fashioned over two thousand years ago. The floors, too, are much harder in this part than elsewhere. Apparently a cement was made of burnt flints and chalk, and the floors were then flooded, here are six altars still surviving, which seem to be arranged in pairs. The first and the last are single altars, two are double altars, and two have priest chambers, also beautifully made, and are semi-circular in shape. In one the natural understratum of the chalk has been washed by iron pyrites which has given the roof a lovely color rather like that of a copper beech. It is a significant fact that these altars followed the sun, being almost exactly orientated, which certainly seems to indicate solar worship as the religion of the ancient Britons.

The altars themselves bear no traces of any ornamentation. It has been conjectured that they were used for human sacrifices. The cases beyond the Temple, which were our furthest point (though my guide told me that he had explored another five miles), are curiously enough, built in the rough sign of a cross. Whether this is accidental or not is unknown. The nave, as it were, has innumerable dwelling rooms and passages opening off it. This part, in fact, is a regular labyrinth, and may have been designedly made so. The part of the Minotaur was played by my guide's pet dog, which had missed him, and came tearing out of the darkness after us in a very eerie fashion. An interesting point about these dwelling rooms is that they are never placed exactly opposite to one another, so that the inmates of one could not have overlooked their neighbors across the way. Another remarkable thing is the extraordinary acoustics of the place; the whispering gallery of St. Paul's is not in it. And so back again through the Temple, and the treasure room passage, and the first great gallery, out into the bright sunshine. For me to attempt to criticise the various theories which have been put forward about the place would be out of place here. I have contented myself with jotting down the history as told me by the guide. One thing may be confidently predicted: We do not as yet know anything like as much about these caves as we shall after further exploration. And experts are now hard at work upon them.—M. H. Macartney, in Scientific American.

FITS CURED

If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling Sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on such diseases to THE LEIBIG CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you

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Growers of the famous Rockford cantaloupe at Rockyford, Col., report an average net return of $150 an acre for the season of 1903.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The Austrian Government has recently adopted a mixture of powdered aluminum and nitrate of ammonia as a bursting charge for projectiles.

The Humorist in the Country.



Boy, to Fat Person—"Please sit still. Father'll be past 'ere in a minute with a new 'orse. 'E wants to see if it'll shy at yer.—The Sketch.

PRETTY STORY TOLD OF THE LATE QUEEN

Compliment She Could Never Forget—"Wearing of the Green" Sung.

"Not in the least interesting of the anecdotes narrated by Helen Vacaresco in 'Kings and Queens I Have Known' is that of the startling command of Queen Victoria in her own drawing-room to a lovely Irish girl to 'The lamps had now been brought (writes the Roumanian poetess), but large shades prevented them from bathing the whole room with light, and most of the people present remained invisible. Suddenly, in loud, distinct tones, Queen Victoria said, 'I want to hear "The wearing of the Green."'

"The title bore no significance to our ears, but an uncomfortable murmur floated through the audience, and I could even discern a few whispered words such as 'Oh, no, impossible!' However, the Queen repeated her request: 'sing that song, please. I wish to hear it very much indeed. Will you do that for me?'

'Yes, madame,' answered the beautiful girl, firmly. Her face was set, and her eyes shone with a strange glow.

"From the very instant she began to sing I grasped the meaning of the constraint and uneasiness with which the Queen's proposition had been received. In the full glare of a neighboring lamp the lovely young woman whose features were now fully revealed, began to sing. Her voice swelled out in accents as fiery and glowing as the flames of lurid torches, as furious as the harsh cries of multitudes raised up by wrath to a pitch of passion—fearful, indeed, but magnificent. The song she sang was a popular anthem, a shriek for mercy and pity, a defiant challenge from the weak to the strong—something starting and appalling, like a thunderbolt that falls on the bosom of the tempestuous sea and awakens thousands of echoes from its billows. All these waves of vengeance, all the cries, all the withering rage, which that young voice poured forth came to die like foam at the feet of the quiet queen.

"We were one and all wrapped up in the same thought: What would we say after the young girl had ceased—who would dare to break the silence this time? What would follow? When the dreaded pause came we almost held our breath; no word was spoken, no sound heard.

"Then an incident, unexpected as it was charming, took place. With dignified yet affectionate alacrity the Queen of Roumania came over and knelt by the side of Queen Victoria's chair, and, taking both her hands caressingly between her own, said, 'What a very great queen you must be, and how sure of the affection of your people when you can have such a song sung in your presence! In fact, were you not really a great queen, no one would have dared to obey you today.'

"'But the song is splendid, said Queen Victoria; 'and I wanted you to hear it. Besides, I am very fond of the Irish, you may be sure of that.' Then, turning towards the young girl, 'I thank you with all my heart, dear. You have given me great pleasure and been the occassion of my receiving from the Queen of Roumania a compliment which I shall never forget.'"

THEY DRIVE PIMPLES AWAY.—A face covered with pimples is unsightly. It tells of internal irregularities which should long since have been corrected. The liver and the kidneys are not performing their functions in the healthy way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood protests. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will drive them all away, and will leave the skin clear and clean. Try them, and there will be another witness to their excellence.

The Sultan of Turkey owns about five hundred carriages. Collecting them is a fad with him.

DYSPEPSIA CURED

By my Cure or I Give Back Your Money.



If you have been a sufferer for years with a diseased stomach, my Dyspepsia Cure will positively cure you. Don't fail to get a twenty-five cent vial of these valuable little pellets from your druggist. If you do not receive an absolute cure I will refund your money. —Munyon. 108

SUGAR MAPLE BORER; A DESTRUCTIVE PEST

Care and Promptness May in Some Measure Prevent Its Operations.

This is one of the most destructive insects affecting an exceedingly popular and very desirable shade tree. Trees disfigured by the unsightly galleries of its larvae are to be met with in every section of New York where the sugar maple grows. The parent insect (Plagonotus speciosus Say) is a stout, jet-black, golden-yellow beetle, conspicuous on account of the bright inverted W upon the wing covers. It is abroad during the summer and deposits its eggs at the base of the large limbs and on the adjacent trunk. The grub soon begins its operations, and the latter part of August or early in September the characteristic borings may be seen hanging from a small scar which frequently bleeds and discolors the adjacent bark. Indications of the insect's work are seen in dead branches, large unsightly scars on the trunk, or at the present time by the sudden wilting of the foliage on entire limbs. A little care and promptness in the adoption of preventive measures should result in a material decrease of injuries caused by this species. This borer has been under our observation for a number of years, and the following protective measures are the best we can advise:

Very badly infested trees should be cut and burned before the following June to prevent the maturing of any insects they may contain. It may be possible to prevent oviposition if the trunk of valued shade trees are treated early in June with the carbolic soap wash frequently advised. This is simply a deterrent and renders the trunks so distasteful that the insects will not attempt to deposit eggs therein. The most successful method of checking this insect is by careful examinations each fall and spring for the characteristic borings. These are familiarly known as sawdust, and small comminuted particles of wood or bark at the base of the tree or in bark crevices should lead to a careful search for their source. It will usually be found in a burrow near the base of the limbs or in the adjacent trunk, and wherever such injury occurs, the borers should be carefully dug out, even though it means much cutting, because the grubs make extensive drafts on the sap of the tree, upon which they appear to live to a considerable extent. The galleries are usually under perfectly smooth, apparently healthy bark and within a quarter to half an inch of the surface. They should be followed carefully, and if a wire is used is may be possible to trace the gallery by cutting in here and there without exposing its entire length, something of particular importance when the boring has a tranverse or oblique direction. It should in any case be followed to its end and the offender destroyed.

This may seem like an extreme recommendation, but it should be remembered that if the borer is not killed, the nefarious work will continue and much more injury probably result than from the cutting, since in most instances the bark immediately over the gallery soon dies and after a term of years we have exposed wood and subsequent decay. The writer has seen a case where extensive borings by this insect were carefully cut out and the grubs killed. Several of the galleries had an oblique direction, and it looked as though the cutting would cause much injury to the tree, which was in a sickly condition, and the owned feared it was going to die. It is sufficient to say that the maple began to recover immediately after the operation, and nearly three years later was the picture of health, in spite of the severe scars left after exposing the galleries.

One of these galleries was partly transverse, extending about one-fourth of the distance around the trunk, and this injury could probably be helped by bridge grafting. In any event, it is advisable to cover such wounds with mortar, grafting wax or other material to protect the wood from the elements. Occasionally much cutting can be avoided by injecting a little carbon bisulphide into an inhabited gallery, but the objection to this procedure is that one can never be certain of destroying the grub. We consider it better to expose the gallery far enough so that a sharp wire can be inserted and the borer killed. A wound or two with such an instrument means death, and there is no necessity of securing the grub.—E. P. Felt, N. Y. State Entomologist, in Country Gentleman.

The liquor license issued in the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx, in New York City, on May 1, numbered 6,650, and the city's receipts from that source amounted to $7,300,000.

RUNNING A BATTLESHIP.

In the British Parliament the other day the Admiralty was asked what was the cost of running a first-class battleship. The reply showed that in the British navy such a ship would entail to keep her in commission the expenditure of almost half a million dollars a year. The figures given were for a first-class battleship of 12,000 tons. The wages of the officers and crew would amount turning pounds into dollars at the rough rate of $5 a pound, to $201,845. Victualing would cost $73,020; coal, $118,000; stores and repairs, $47,740; naval and ordnance stores, $27,500—a total of $468,105.—Boston Herald.

QUEEN AND DAIRYMAN.

When the Queen of England, daughter of the King of Denmark, was the Princess of Wales, she attended, one afternoon, a food show, at which was a display of butter that pleased her greatly. She praised the butter and to its exhibitor she said: "Denmark sends us the best butter, doesn't it?" The dealer smiled and shook his head. "No, your royal highness," he answered gallantly: "Denmark sends us the best princesses, but Devonshire sends up the best butter."—New York Tribune.

OLDEST CLOCK IN ENGLAND.

Peterborough Cathedral has the oldest working clock in England. It was erected about 1320 and is probably the work of a monastic clockmaker. It is the only one now known that is wound up over an old wooden wheel. This wheel is about 12 feet in circumference and the galvanized cable about 300 feet in length, supports a leaden weight of 3 cwt., which has to be wound up daily.

The clock is said to be of much more primitive construction than that made by Henry de Nick for Charles V. of France in 1370. The clock chamber is in the northwest tower, some 120 feet high, where the sunlight has not penetrated for hundreds of years, and the winding is done by the light of a candle.

The gong is the great tenor bell of the cathedral, which weighs 32 cwt., and it is struck hourly by an 80-pound hammer. The going and the striking parts of the clock are some yards apart, communication being by a slender wire. The clock has no dial. The time is shown on the main wheel of the escapement, which goes round once in two hours.—London Chronicle.

DOG AND DIPLOMAT

Magnolia was one of those quiet little towns by the southern sea where many people go to spend the winter. Its chief beauty lay in the wide forest of live oaks all about, through which wound the level driveway with its accompanying bicycle path. The sea knocked lazily at the door, but never with enough energy to cause the quiet little town to give it any attention beyond that of an occasional midwinter bathing party or a clam-baking expedition up the coast, when the rocks were large and black in the moonlight and the scenery peculiarly adapted to the telling of ghost stories and the walks home eminently well suited to the telling of love stories which, while not so thrilling, were infinitely more satisfactory.

Carleton saw her on the avenue one morning. He watched her enter a certain house with magnolias in the front yard. She entered with an air of proprietorship, and Carleton promptly decided that it was her home. He strode away to the nearest drug store, and by skilful diplomacy elicited from the benevolent old gentleman with spectacles that the house was occupied by Col. Barclay, of New York, and——

But Carleton promptly forget the rest of it as being "irrelevent, incompetent and immaterial." He remembered the name, however, and he saw her again that evening—afar off.

He was a modest fellow and he tried to keep out of sight. However, he thought about her most assiduously, and finally he dreamed about her. This was getting serious. To think all day about a girl you've never met and to dream about her all night is alarming, and an indication that it is time for you to leave town or hunt up a mutual friend.

Carleton knew no one in Magnolia and he could not induce himself to leave. He continued to haunt the beach and drive and tell his troubles to the big pointer, who always listened with an appreciative thump of the tail and a tremendous droop of his cavenous jaw.

One evening Carleton was laying upon the grass half a mile from town when suddenly the pointer sprang up with a startled bark and rushed out into the middle of the bicycle path, frisking and ready for a romp. He was just in time to collide with Miss Barclay's wheel and send that frightened young lady to the ground in an undignified heap.

Carleton ran out in a perfect agony of contrition. "It's all Don's fault!" he cried. "I hope you won't—are you hurt?" he finished anxiously.

The young lady was regarding her muddy costume with mingled wrath and mortification. Her face burned a rosy red as she sprang quickly upon her wheel and started with all speed from the scene of her tumble.

"He's a horrid, muddy beast!" she half sobbed, "and if I owned him I would have him shot!" Then with a half glance at the abject young man, who stood hat in hand, she swept around a bend in the road and was gone.

Carleton stood benumbed. "It's all over now," he sighed. "Don, you've done it this time all right!" The poor pointer hung his head and slunk away to lie down behind a tree and watch his master with agonized apprehensive eyes. He was guilty, but so sorry.

Carleton regarded him long and thoughtfully.

"Don, old boy," he said, "it's up to you. You've got to be sacrificed. It goes hard with me, old chap, but she has condemned you and that settles it."

Don wagged his tail anxiously and with doubt. He didn't understand, only that things were not at all right and that there was trouble ahead.

When Miss Barclay came down the next morning she found the big pointer tied to a magnolia tree in her front yard. Affixed to his collar was a card. She stood looking at the dog. Don sat down and smiled at her, thrashing his tail vigorously among the leaves to tell her he was sorry—but mighty friendly.

The girl approached slowly. Don watched her, but made no extravagant demonstrations. It was a point in his favor and went far toward excusing his ill-chosen frivolity of the day before.

Miss Barclay laid a tentative hand upon his head. Don looked into her eyes gravely, but made no effort to presume upon the short acquaintance by unseemly fawnings.

The girl smiled finally. "Whose dog are you, anyway?" she asked quizzically.

The pointer opened his wide jaws and laughed with a soft, panting breath. Then he solemnly raised his right paw and laid it in Miss Barclay's hand. Curiosity took possession of the girl and she tore the card from the dog's collar and read it:

"Dear Miss Barclay," it ran. "Here is the bearer, Don, pursuant to your expressed wish of yesterday. Perhaps it is a bit cowardly, but I confess I haven't the heart to kill him myself. He and I have been chums a long time and he is the only being I know in the whole South. So, while I express my deepest regret for the annoyance he caused you yesterday, let me bespeak for him an easy and painless death, for he has his good points. Very respectfully, ROBERT CARLETON.

"Well!" ejaculated Miss Barclay when she had read it. "Oh, my!" She glanced furtively up and down the street and across the way and seemed about to run. Nobody was in sight however, save a ragged negro boy carrying a valise around the corner. "How foolish of me!" she smiled. She re-read the note and looked at the dog. Don wig-wagged her a friendly signal, and the tears came to her eyes. "Kill such a dear fellow! Never!"

She sat down on the grass and puckered her brows as she thought. Presently a light came into her eyes and she gasped. Then she frowned and smiled.

"Impudent rascal!" she said. "He's trying to get acquainted with me. "It's perfectly outrageous of him!" She tried to be angry—very, very angry. But somehow she did not quite well succeed. She remembered the picture of a tall, flushed young fellow with a well-bred face standing before her with a look of miserable apology, and she was bound to confess that she was not able to feel just as indignant as she ought. She read the note once more.

"Impudent!" she said to Don. "Impudent—but—but clever!" and she laughed. The dog laughed back and whacked the ground violently with his tail.

Then the real serious part of the puzzle occurred to her. She did not knows the man's address. How then could she send this valuable animal back to him? And, really, did she not owe him an apology for her rude remark to him yesterday? He had not been to blame and he had tried so hard to apologize—

After a while she decided to advertise—discreetly. It seemed the best solution of the distracting problem. She untied the rope and led the dog around to the rear of the house, where she turned him over to the housemaid and went in to telephone her advertisement to the paper.

Fifteen minutes later she found herself out in the back yard again. Don's eyes met her reproachfully. He was confined ignominiously in a chicken coop.

Miss Barclay tried her best to think it was all right. Then she gave it up. He was such a splendid dog after all. She took him from the coop and allowed him the freedom of the back yard. Don did not abuse the privilege. He seemed to understand that he was on parole. He lay down at her feet and watched her adoringly. She wandered away to the hammock and tried to forget the whole incident in a book. Don followed, sat down and peered solemnly over the edge of the hammock with grave eyes which seemed to say, "What are you going to do about it?"

That evening Carleton picked up the paper and read:

"R. C.—Your dog has been pardoned and released on his own recognizance. Please come and get him. L. B.

And when Carleton called, Don had been promoted. He was in the parlor, lying on the best Persian rug.

"Bless old Don!" said Carleton, fervently, six months later. "He caused it all. He's a diplomat worthy the Court of St. James."

"Yes," said Miss Barclay, with a shy smile, "he's almost as great a diplomat as his master—save that he lacks his mater's impudence."

"Perhaps," assented Carleton, cheerfully, "but much goes with impudence which might possibly be missed by mere diplomacy." And he kissed her.

Passed Many a Sleepless Night

Till He Used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets —They Set H. S. Barnes Right on His Feet.

Hot weather and Indigestion travel hand-in-hand, each helping to make the other more disagreeable. For when the stomach lags in its work the body grows weak, and weakened bodies cannot stand inconveniences of any kind.

The remedy is to help the stomach and the help the stomach needs is contained in Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. Those who have used them will tell you that. H. S. Barnes, of Rat Portage, has used them and he says:

"I was a victim of Dyspepsia and reading of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets led me to try them. The effect was marvelous. They set me right on my feet after having spent many a sleepless night suffering from disordered condition of the stomach."

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cure all stomach ailments. One or two Tablets taken after a hearty meal is an insurance policy against discomfort of any kind.

MAMMOTH ORIOLE NEST.

P. A. Lelong, of this city, received on Monday a mammoth oriole nest, sent to him by James Rea, from Choloma, Spanish Honduras, where the curiosity was found.

The nest is made of long straws closely woven together and consists of two long pockets wherein the young birds are hatched out and fed until they can support themselves. The entire nest is probably four feet long, and eight feet when stretched out. The pockets are a foot deep and the two hang side by side. The intertwining of the straws is most skillfully done, and makes a secure home for the birds. The material is about one inch thick, but in the nest pockets the grass is packed nearly three inches. The whole nest weighs probably a pound, and is, indeed a wonderful piece of workmanship. The nest is particularly clean, and it seems as if the straws had been selected for their length. While the nest is divided into two separate pockets they are neatly bound together by thongs that run from one to the other. As the oriole itself is not a large bird, the building of such a huge nest seems a waste of time.

Mr. Lelong says that he intends to give the curiosity to the Tulane University, to be placed in its museum.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A "Dye" Soap!

MAYPOLE is a cake of soap that dyes to any desired color or shade. Fam ous the world over for brilliant, fast, clean, economical, easy, safe dyeing at home. As superior to the old fashioned "powder" dyes as gold is to brass.

Maypole Soap

Made in England, but sold everywhere 10c. for Colors—15c. for Black.

Mr. Dooley Descants Sagely on the Political Situation.

F. P. DUNNE, IN THE CHIGAGO RECORD-HERALD.

"Well," said Mr. Hennessy, "th' labors iv th' con-vintions ar-re at an end!"

"If that's what ye call thim, they ar-re," said Mr. Dooley. "As Hogan says, th' dimmacratic convintion labored an' brought forth a muss. Th' rapublican convintion labored too, like a cash register. It listened to three canned speeches, adopted a predigested platform, nommynated a cold storage vice-prisidint, give three espicially prepared cheers an' wint home. Th' convintion's mind was all made up f'r it befure it met. They was a little too much make up, but who cares f'r that? Not so, th' dimmycratic mind. That's a good, plain, unvarnished, freckled mind that is niver made up. Not that us dimmycrats haven't policies. We have more thin annybody else. Th' attic iv ivry dimmycrat's house is filled with ol' policies that he wanst used, policies that have faded, or punctured a tire or broke a mainspring or been run over be a band wagon. I often go up an' fondle me ol' policies an' think iv th' days whin we thought free thrade was so becomin' an' th' income tax an' th' silver question. I've laid thim away in lavender, Hinnissy. 'Tis no good bein' onfash-nable, on'y sometimes I object to th' party wearin' th' cast-off duds iv th' raypublicans. Rather thin that I'd see it go naked iv policies entirely f'r awhile an' thin make itself a suit iv clothes that bore no tailor's tag.

"But, as I tol' ye, a dimmycrat has plenty iv principles that he'll fight f'r, on'y they niver get into a dimmycratic platform. A dimmycrat is a free and independent citizen who thinks f'r himself—wrong. A raypublican is a rich an' humble vassal who gets others to think f'r him—right. Ye cud hold a raypublican naytional convintion in a clothes-closet, but ye cudden't r-run an orderly dimmycratic convention in a forty-acre lot. There's a thousan' red-hot convintions inside iv ivry dimmycratic convintion. Ivry man has some principle that he'd lay down his life f'r, but would prefer to lay down somebody's else's life. That's why we niver get a satisfactory platform. There isn't a platform in th' wurruld wide enough f'r two good dimmycrats to stand on without crowdin'. So afther we've had our fights an' disturbed th' peace thryin' to frame up something that will permit th' gintlemen fr'm New York to speak iv th' gintleman fr'm Nebrasky in th' prisince iv ladies, we pass a risolution declarin' that th' raypublican platform is all wrong an' go out an' take our dacint, complete lickin' like sogers. That is, some iv us who've niver held office, does. But a man who has held office a long time is a raypublican annyhow.

"So, me boy, th' dimmycratic convintion was sthrongly to me taste. Throuble an' merrymint fr'm th' dhrop iv th' hat. Bands playin', women screamin', fists flyin', lots of candydates, thousands iv platforms. Candydates, says I? Sure, ye'd think fr'm th' spirit iv th' thing that all th' man that got th' nommynation needed to do, was to telygraft to th' White House to have th' band made up an' he'd take ham an' eggs f'r breakfast in th' mornin'. They was a candydate fr'm ivry state an' county: Th' sage iv Esoopus, th' sage iv Princeton, th' sage iv Pike, Sage Hearst, Sage Williams, Sage Cochran, Sage Murphy, Sage Mike Fadden, Sage Champ Clark, Sage Roger Sullivan, ivry sage excipt Russell Sage. There was Sage Bryan, who wint around takin' a kick at ivry other sage, th' vinrable dead, an' there was Sage Hill, who got Sage Bryan down an' fed most iv his wurruds, a long an' ondigistible meal. O, it was fine. I wisht I'd been there. Such enthusyasm! Th' chaplain delivered a r-ringin' prayer an' th' con-vintion cheered itself hoarse. At th' mintion iv th' name ov that grand ol' dimmycrat who has shtud be th' party in time iv need always, or almost always, or three times out iv a possible five, or sixty per cint—I mean be th' sage iv Princeton—th' convintion arose as one man an' cheered f'r two hours an' thirty-wan minutes. If in that lonely rethreat to which he had retired to escape th' heat iv battle an' th' discords iv politics that vinrable statesman did not hear this gloryous thribute iv his fellow dimmycrats it was, Hinnissy, on'y because th' linemen had not quite finished th' long distance tillyphone connectin' th' lonely rethreat with the con-vintion hall. Ockly enthusyastic was th' rayciption iv th' other sages. At th' mintion iv Sage Olney's name, th' convintion cheered f'r two hours an' eight minyits. At th' mintion iv th' name iv Cock'rill th' air was rent with cheers lastin' f'r two hours an' two minyits, mingled with cries iv 'Who?' At th' mintion iv th' name iv William R. Hearst, th' convintion cheered as one rayporther f'r th' Journal, f'r fr'm want half iv a second to nine hours an' forty minyits, depindin' on what pa-aper ye re-read. Some pa-apers says jeered, but niver mind that.) An' fin'lly whin th' name iv th' peerless jurist, th' gr-reat statesman, th' renowned dimmycrat—a—Ah! Yes—Alton B. Parker, th' sage iv Esoapus, was sprung, th' con-vintion rose again an' again cheered, as wan man. An' that man, Hinnissy, was me frf'nd David B. Hill.

"Hinnissy, we've heerd it said that ye can't keep a good man down. Well, ye can't keep anny kind iv a man down if he's able at his job. Th' last I see iv David B. Hill was four years ago whin he was lapin' out iv th' front dure at Kansas City something less than a safe an' painless distance fr'm William Jinnings Bryan's congress gaiter. Th' nex' I see iv David B. Hill, he's gone ar-round th' backyard, climbed over th' fince, let himsilf in th' cellar dure with a skeleton key, climbed up th' dumb-waiter shaft an' is nailing a pitcher in th' front window iv a peerless dimmycrat leader who will lead us on to victhry, that I niver heerd iv before. An' where was me frind, William J. Bryan, all this time? Well, no sooner had he made sure that Hill was chased off th' premises thin he left wurrud with th' hired man that he wouldn't be back befure mornin', locked th' dure, cocked his hat on th' side iv his head an' wint down th' sthreet lookin' f'r trouble. Where he didn't find any, he made some. Havin' spint th' night crooly maulin' ivry ladin' dimmycrat who poked his head out iv th' dure, an' aven goin' so far as to break into houses an' pull sleepy Palmer an' Buckner dimmycrats out be th' ears, he comes home in th' mornin' a little th' worse f'r wear, an' finds, as I tell ye, ol' Hill nailin' up th' pitcher iv th' sage iv What-d'ye-call it.

"An' there ye ar're. Ye can't keep Hill out onless ye set up nights ye-ersilf. That there wicked man has been politically dead thirty times that I raymimber, an' whin th' mourners rayturned cheerin' an' gay from th' fun'ral, they found him settin' on th' durestep waitin' f'r thim with a gun. Sure, why not? He didn't do annything else. Th' on'y time whin he seemed properly dead was whin me frind th' sage iv Princeton set on his grave. But there can't no light weight keep down a man as squirmy as that man.

"An' so there ye ar-re. We've had a gran' time, we've nommynated a gloryous statesman, adopted a set iv splindid risolutions that will make manny a man r-red th' raypublican platform to see what's in it, an' now we go back to our wurruk an wait f'r th' day whin we ar-re voted. Afther all, th' gr-reat issue before th' American people nex' Novimber will be 'Ar-re there more raypublicans thin dimmycrats, or ar-re there not?'"

"D'ye think th' raypublican platform is a good wan?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"Th' raypublican platform is me frind Teddy Rosenfelt," said Mr. Dooley. "He's standin' on himself. It's a sthrong platform, but he may become too heavy f'r it."

"Well, Parker is a safe man, anyhow," said Mr. Hennessy.

"He is," said Mr. Dooley, "but I wisht some wan else had th' combination besides Hill."—Chicago Record-Herald.

SOME PECULIARITIES OF THE CLAY-EATERS

ADDICTED TO A QUEER HABIT AKIN TO THE CHEWING OF TOBACCO OR GUM.

A recent traveler who has been studing the old country traversed by Xenophon on his famous march from Babylonia to the Black Sea has noted the effects on the peasantry of eating earth mixed with flour. The Armenians, being in the majority, are not allowed to have arms in their possession; the Kurds, who are nominally Mohammedans, are permitted by the Turks to plunder and oppress their Christian fellow citizens at their own sweet savage will; hence abject poverty among the Armenian villagers who scarcely keep body and soul together. It is these unfortunates who are massacred every now and then when some ambitious Osmanli or Kurd wishes to earn a decoration for his prowess in suppression of a fictitious insurrection. It is they who literally "eat dirt."

The use of various clays, mixed with flour, or entirely pure, does not, however, mean in every case that hunger was the patentee. Some of the most unappeasable clay and earth eaters seem never to have had the spur of necessity to drive them to such a perversity. On the Amazon and Orinoco the Indian tribes lay up during the dry season a store of slightly-roasted balls of potter's clay for eating when the rainy season stops the fishing. They enjoy crunching these clay balls between their teeth at any time. The Eskimos, the Otomacs, the Javanese, Bengalese, and other people of India consume clays of different kinds, generally a soft, smooth, fatty sort, just as we eat candy; especially do the women and children indulge the habit. Scientists have imagined that geophagy is a disease, a perversion of the human mind and sense of taste, because in many cases geophagists pine away in consequence of too much of their unnatural food. But the facts are not so tragic in the case of Spanish and Portuguese ladies who munch the thin brittle potsherds of the water coolers, or the patients who used to be fed on costly little biscuits of clay from Lemnos, Malta or Cyprus, in the firm belief that they would be cured of certain maladies thereby.

Our clay eaters in the southern states are supposed to have learned the trick from the negroes of the west coast, who are "convinced" eaters of soft potter's clay. The monotony of their food may have something to do with the habit, and possibly certain useful chemical elements are supplied to the stomach in this crude way; but it seems more sensible to believe that such are similar to childish tricks like chewing gum, the eating of nuts in endless quantities, the use of tobacco for chewing. Most children if left to themselves will try any peculiar looking clay by putting some in their mouths. Clay eating is so widespread among savage, semi-civilized, and advanced peoples that it cannot be considered so abnormal as it once appeared. Like the bark ground fine which the peasants of Sweden and Finland mix with their rye and buckwheat flour in times of famine, the use of soft clays when kneaded with nutritious food does not destroy the health. It is only when it becomes a passion that the victim of this trick sufferers, and often dies.

Our bakers, however, should not say, "Go to, we shall make the loaf heavy and yet not unsavory, with cunning clays," nor imagine that alum, that magical stuff, does no harm; neither should the candymakers load their wares with terra alba undetected and unassailed. There is great need of watchfulness over a staple article like bread lest the ingredients meant to lighten and whiten it should be adding to our national disease.—New York Times.

COMBING HER HAIR IN PUBLIC

"It is the most extraordinary thing the way you women over here comb your hair at the theaters," exclaimed a foreigner. "I've just been watching that girl over there

"She has taken every comb out of her hair, run it up the back of her head several times and then replaced it. Now she is patting her hair to see that it is all as she wishes it to be.

"I've seen lots of girls over here go through the performance. Rather shocking, when you come to think of it. Look at this one—she's going to do the same thing!"

It was a very fuzzy blond head that was being combed this time. A good many sweeps of the big side combs were needed to bring together the little frowsy curls that had sprung their confines and were hanging down from the pompadour.

The girl's gestures in arranging her hair were not in the least furtive. They were as deliberate as though she were standing before her bureau at home

"Can't see exactly how it ever started," murmured the American whose attention had been called to her countrywoman's action. "I never do it myself, but I'm afraid that I have seen so many girls do it that I have become hardened to the sight.

"I remember an American woman's look of disgust when she saw a Frenchman comb his mustache in public. That's pretty bad, too, but this is in my eyes the more awful, for one expects daintiness and charm from women, and this energetic combing and arrangement of hair in public places is extremely vulgar."—New York Sun.

Dr. Cecilio Baez, the newly-appointed minister from Paraguay to the United States, is the first minister that country has had there in 15 years.



Sunlight Soap brightens and cleanses everything it washes. Quite as good for cleaning household utensils as washing clothes. 128

KING EDWARD DESSERT

One-half pound of prunes; stew; when done strain off the juice. Then dissolve one package of Pure Gold Calfs-Foot Jelly Powder in a pint of boiling water, adding one tablespoon granulated sugar. When dissolved, pour over the prunes in a glass dish or mould, then set in a cool place until cold. Serve with or wi hout whipped cream.

A Royal dessert, delicious and wholesome.

PURE GOLD

JELLY POWDER

Pure Gold—Pure Foods
No Adulteration. 205
Your grocer can supply you.

TANGIER—The Wonderful City of Morocco

A most vivid word picture, profusely illustrated with striking photographs of the scenes so lately made famous by the kidnapping of Ion Perdicaris and his stepson, in the August Number of the

Metropolitan Magazine

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(81-18)

Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Divorcees are no longer barred at the Court of St. James. Quite a large number of them have been presented during the present season, and at least half a dozen, if not more, made their curtsies to the King and Queen at the court held at Buckingham Palace just before the King went to Kiel. Three of them were Americans. Thus Countess George Erdoedy, presented by the United States ambassadress, was a Miss Julia Scott, of New York, who was divorced from her first husband, a Major Johnson, of the English army, not by the English courts, but by those of South Dakota, which, of course, gave a very questionable validity to the decree, from an English point of view. There was quite a little romance in connection with the marriage of the Erdoedys. They first met at Wiesbaden, many years ago, and became engaged, with the full consent of Miss Scott's parents. When, however, the count's father, old Count Louis Erdoedy, heard of the projected match he put his veto upon it for various reasons—social, political and religious—and threatened his son with disinheritance. The engagement was accordingly broken off, and a year later Miss Scott, having apparently renounced all hopes of wedding her Hungarian suitor, married Major Johnson, of the English army, to whom she bore three children, who are now grown up. Subsequent to her marriage the count led to the altar a Levantine lady, Charlotte Baltazzi, relative of the former Turkish consul-general at New York, and a sister of that Baroness Vetzera whose daughter perished under such terrible dramatic circumstances at Meyerling at the time of Crown Prince Rudolph's death. Two years later the count found himself a widower with a little girl, and, making a trip to England, fell into the path of Mrs. Johnson, his former fiancee, putting an end to her husband's domestic peace and happiness.

The next thing that happened was that Mrs. Johnson sailed, with her children, for the United States, where in due course she obtained a decree of divorce in South Dakota. As soon as this was secured Count George Erdoedy came over to America and married Mrs. Johnson in New York, their family consisting of the count's daughter by his first marriage, the countess' three children by her first marriage, and now of the offspring of their present union. Major Johnson died some years afterward, and the count and countess thereupon went through a second ceremony of marriage at Paris, so as to remove any question as to the validity of the first ceremony, which had taken place in New York on the strength of the South Dakota divorce.

The Erdoedys are one of the grandest houses of the Hungarian aristocracy, to which they have belonged since the thirteenth century, having received the title of baron in 1514 and that of count 50 years later. Old Count Stephen Erdoedy, uncle of Count George and head of his branch of the family, was grand master of the horse to the crown of Hungary, a privy councilor and a knight of the Golden Fleece, while Count George himself is a member of the so-called "Table of Magnates;" that is to say, of the Hungarian House of Lords. The count, I may add, was about five years ago the plaintiff in a lawsuit arising from an attempt to extort money from him by a women who claimed to be his natural daughter, offspring of an Italian actress of the name of Ravasi, whom the count had learned to know at Cairo in 1870. As the count declined to satisfy the pecuniary demands of his alleged daughter, she sent him a typewritten pamphlet containing two of the most scurrilous chapters of a book entitled "Memoirs of a Natural Daughter of Count George Erdoedy," which she announced her intention of publishing unless he at once paid her $150,000. The count placed the matter in the hands of the police and brought a suit for blackmail, the consequences of which the lady escaped by making a hurried departure from the Austro-Hungarian Empire.

Another divorcee, who was presented at the same time as Countess George Erdoedy, was the widowed Mrs. Harry McCalmont. A daughter of old Gen. Sir Henry de Bathe and a sister-in-law, therefore, of Mrs. Langtry de Bathe, she was married "en premiere nocse" to Atmar Fanning, by whom she had a daughter. Her marriage with him was dissolved by the divorce court, and thereupon she became the wife of the colossally rich Col. Harry McCalmont, who died so suddenly of heart disease last year, leaving a very large fortune to his stepdaughter; that is to say, the child of his wife by her first husband. It may be remembered that toward the close of the reign of Queen Victoria the latter adopted a more liberal policy with regard to divorcees than during the first fifty years of her occupancy of the throne. Thus she admitted Lady Firbright to the honor of presentation at Buckingham Palace, and even went so far as to accord the rare honor of a private presentation to the late Lady Millais, who had been the wife of John Ruskin before a decree of the courts enabled her to wed the well-known painter and Royal Academician, Sir John Millais. The late queen had, reluctantly, it is true, come to the conclusion that it was difficult for her, as chief of the state, to continue to discountenance those decrees of divorce that had been granted in her name — for all decrees of the courts in monarchial countries are rendered in the name of the sovereign. King Edward takes the same view as his illustrious mother, and, providing that there are no scandalous circumstances in connection with divorces, will no longer continue to regard the latter as necessarily a bar to presentation at his court. It would be difficult for him to do otherwise, in view of the fact that at least two of the princesses of his house, namely the Ex-Grand Duchess of Hesse and the Ex-Princess Aribert of Anhalt, both of them his nieces, are divorcees. Moreover, most of the foreign courts, including those of Berlin and even of Vienna, have adopted a similar course, the Court of Vienna merely stipulating that the divorce should be accompanied by a decree of the church annulling the marriage.

Sir Charles and Lady Dilke have been present at most of the court state balls, and state concerts held at Buckingham Palace during the present season and have been treated by the most marked graciousness by the King and Queen as if to compensate them for the many years of cruel ostracism to which they were subjected during the late reign. Indeed, Sir Charles is now completely rehabilitated, and there is no doubt that in the next Liberal cabinet he will receive one of the principal portfolios, most probably that of secretary of state for war.

King Edward has never made any concealment of his belief that he regarded Sir Charles as unjustly treated, and as an ill-used man, and shortly after the Crauford divorce case, when Sir Charles was being overwhelmed with the most savage abuse by the entire press, and was being shunned by all his former friends and associates, who allow themselves to be influenced by popular clamor, King Edward made a point of requesting Sir Charles on a number of mornings to accompany him on his matutinal rides in Rotten Row, so that everybody might see that he had retained not merely the friendship but likewise the regard of his future king. Sir Charles is one of the most capable and level-headed of English statesmen, who is regarded in foreign capitals as possessing a greater knowledge of international politics, than any one else in British public life.

Lord Harlech, whose death has just taken place, was nearly 90 years of age, and one of the largest land owners in Wales, although he seldom lived there, his tenants deposing before the parliamentary Welsh land commission some years ago that they did not even know their landlord by sight. Paternally he is descended from the same stock as the Earl of Arran, whence his name of Gore, while the name of Ormsby came to him through his mother, only daughter and heiress of Owen Ormsby, whose own mother in turn was heiress of the Owens of Porkington, in Shropshire, descended from Hwfa Ap Cyndelw. It was the elder brother of the late Lord Harlech who was raised to the peerage by Queen Victoria, in whose service he had been for many years as a gentleman in waiting. The new lord is, like his father, a soldier, served in the Coldstream Guards, and in South Africa, and is married to a sister of Lord Huntly. The title is taken from the old castle of Harlech, which ancestors of the peer defended for King Charles I. against the forces of Oliver Cromwell.

Lord Mountmorres, who has just started for the Congo, intrusted by the London Globe with the mission of investigating for that newspaper, which is bitterly opposed to King Leopold, the stories of atrocities perpetrated by his officials and agents, not merely upon Africans who are subjects of the English crown, is a professional newspaper man, having earned his living for several years in London, as the scantily-paid reporter of a metropolitan daily. Subsequently he embarked in the business of company promotion in the belief that his title might prove of financial value in that particular line of business. But he met failure and has now returned to his first profession.

The career of this young peer, who has on several occasions visited the United States, is an unusual one. His father was murdered in the west of Ireland during the agrarian troubles of 1880. Queen Victoria did what she could for the widow and orphans, who were left in impoverished circumstances. She granted the viscountess a suit of apartments in Hampton Court Palace, and a pension of $2,000 a year, and likewise offered to make the present Lord Mountmorres, then a 13-year-old boy, one of her pages of honor, a court office carrying with it a yearly pay of $1,500, and as a general rule nomination to a commission in the army at the close of four years' service.

The young viscount, on receiving the appointment, was taken to pay his respects to her majesty, after being instructed as to how he should approach her and kneel and kiss her hand. So embarrassed, however, was he, when the critical moment arrived, that in keeling down he tripped and lost his head entirely, and in the hope of preserving his balance clutched hold of the hand which the Queen had extended to be kissed. Totally unprepared for such a contretemps the august lady lost her balance as well, and, according to the story, sustained a fall, which was responsible to a great extent for the injury to the knee from which she suffered so much during the closing years of her life.

It is said that the Queen not only kept admirable command of her temper on this occasion, but even sought with kindly words to soothe the fears of the horror-stricken lad, who, judging from his looks, expected nothing less than instant consignment to the tower of London, followed by decapitation, or possibly even hanging and quartering. While she showed no resentment, she, however, considered it prudent to cancel his appointment as a page, being of the opinion that he was scarcely fitted for the exigencies of court life, but with the generosity which characterized her she made him an allowance of the same amount that he would have received as page of honor during the four years that would have constituted his term of office.

Since growing up Lord Mountmorres has tried many things, and will be remembered in America in connection with his wild attempt to avert the war between the United States and Spain. True, it met with failure, but there is nevertheless some reason to accord belief to his contention that he at any rate managed to delay the outbreak of the conflict for the space of 48 hours by acting as self-appointed negotiator for the sale of Cuba by Spain to the United States. The American embassy in London got the impression that the viscount in sounding them as to whether the United States would be willing to buy was acting in behalf of the Spanish embassy, while the latter, when asked by the viscount whether Spain would be willing to sell became imbued with the impression that he was sounding them on behalf of Ambasador Hay. The matter at any rate was referred by wire from London by the two embassies in question to Washington and Madrid respectively, and the actual declaration of the war was delayed for a couple of days until it was definitely ascertained that Spain would not sell under any circumstances, and that Lord Mountmorres in approaching Ambassador Hay on the subject in London had been acting purely on his own behalf and without the slightest vestige of authority on the part of the Spanish Government or legation.

Besides this amateur diplomatic venture the viscount has been in turn director and even chairman of a number of companies which have gone to smash. He has been the agent in England for a great Paris dressmaking establishment, and associated with the Earl of Rosslyn in the latter's attempt to break the bank at Monte Carlo by means of a system for the putting into execution of which the two young peers and their foolish and confiding friends had got together a sum of $50,000.

The one career in which Lord Mountmorres has, however, distinguished himself has been in newspaper work, and he has been associated in turn with Lady Colin Campbell's society journal, the Realm, in Lord Rosslyn's Scottish Life, and with a number of other papers. For a time he was in the employ of Sir Alfred Harmsworth, turning out excellent copy, among his special articles being those describing his experiences disguished as a tramp, a crossing sweeper, a stoker on a river steamer, and as a member of many other odd callings, one of his experiences of this kind landing him in jail for a technical offense for a term of a few days, which, of course, gave him the opportunity of describing vividly the internal economy of a jail as seen by a peer.

Lord Mountmorres is married to a charming actress, a Miss Bessie Rowe and has a little girl. His peerage is an Irish one, and gives him no seat in the House of Lords. The mission which he has now undertaken is likely to be an arduous one. For in view of the animosity displayed by the London Globe, the paper which he represents, against King Leopold and all the Congo officials, he cannot expect to receive any welcome, hospitality, or even any of the facilities which are ordinarily afforded by the Congo authorities to white travelers.

NO PERSON should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

Dr. Ekenberg, a Swedish scientist, has invented a machine for converting skimmilk into a powder, which, when dissolved in water, gives the properties of ordinary milk.

Hoard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.

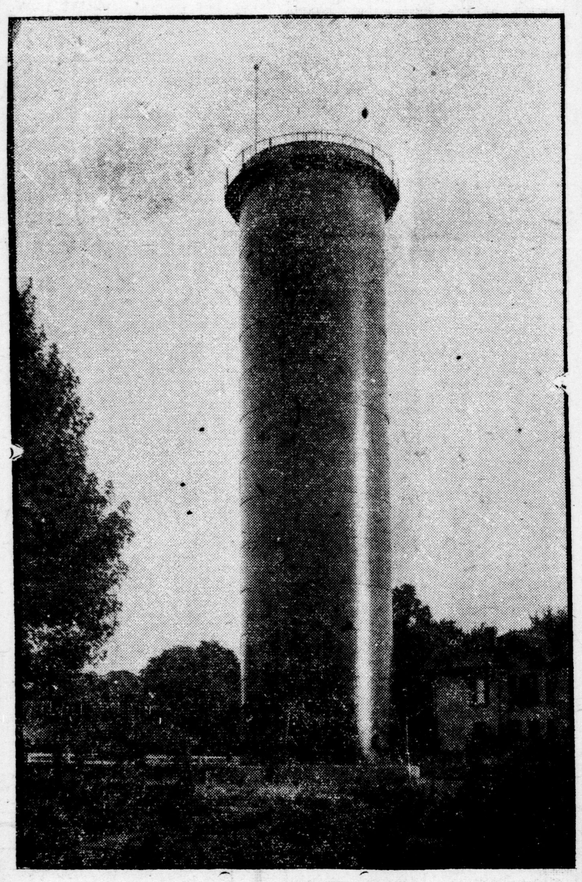
The historic Nedigate-Yeaman house, which has stood for 224 years on Chelsea Creek, near Boston, is being demolished. Few repairs have been needed or made upon the structure in all the time it has stood.

Strathroy, the Leading Town of West Middlesex



Residence of Mr. Thomas Douglass, a well-known resident of the town. Mr. Douglass was born in Roxburghshire, Scotland, and in 1841, when a boy, he came to Canada, taking up 100 acres in Lobo Township. He paid $400 for the land, and in 1877 sold it for $8,600. Mr. Douglass has been a subscriber to The Advertiser since it was first published.

Strathroy, the Leading Town of West Middlesex



Standpipe of the new waterworks system. The water supply for fire purposes only is being pumped from the Sydenham River, and is quite sufficient to meet the town's needs. A number of wells have been sunk with a view to supplying the town with water for drinking purposes.

Strathroy, the Leading Town of West Middlesex



Residence of Mr. Duncan C. Ross, barrister, formerly of this city, and son of Premier Ross. The residence is one of the finest in the west.

Wet Beginning of Dog Days.

According to an old proverb, "As the dog days commence so they end." Reckoning, as is usually done, that the dog days cover the period from July 3 to Aug. 11, the abnormal rainfalls which have occurred in various parts of the country since the close of last week indicate a rather wet midsummer if the proverb holds good. On the 3rd inst. heavy rains fell in many districts of the southwest, northwest and lake regions. Later in the week flood rains were reported in the lower Missouri Valley, and during the last three days the eastern half of the country has very generally been subjected to rain storms and violent thunder squalls.

The above proverb rests apparently on a sound and scientific basis. When the dog days period opens with frequent showers and fierce thunderstorms it is because the cold air currents passing from west to east over the middle latitudes are abnormally strong and are unusually persistent until August, and sometimes even later. The excessive rainfall of summer is a function of exceptionally low temperature. The present indications, therefore, are that this July will not be a month of phenomenal and protracted heat, but that its heat spells will be frequently tempered and broken by rain storms.—New York Herald.

FOR INFLAMMATION OF THE EYES.—Among the many good qualities which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills possess, besides regulating the digestive organs, is their efficacy in reducing inflammation of the eyes. It has called forth many letters of recommendation from those who were afflicted with this complaint and found a cure in the pills. They affect the nerve centers and the blood in a surprisingly active way, and the result is almost immediately seen.

A WIDOWS' LEAP YEAR LEAGUE.

"It do seem a shame, sure," said Widow Mayhew. "It ain't natural in a man to go on mournin' for ever."

"'Tisn't as if there wasn't another woman in the village, either," proclaimed Widow Parkes. "There's many a one as would be glad to have Larry Rafferty."

"Yourself, for instance," suggested Widow Winks, her small eyes almost closing with merriment, and her mouth revealing a double row of gums with one solitary tooth doing duty like a sentry on a deserted fortification.

"Well, and why not?" replied Widow Parkes, pausing with the tonges in an attitude of arrested attention over the sugar basin. "Why not, indeed? The poor fellow's withering away to a marrowbone. Six months of my cooking 'ud work wonders for him."

"Your second only lived six months, didn't he, Mrs. Parkes?" asked Widow Mayhew.

"Six months exactly to a day, Mrs. Mayhew," replied Widow Parkes, not noticing the irony. "A fine, hale, hearty, well-set-up man 'e was, too. But less than a week after we'd been married indigestion set in, and he seemed to lose weight every day. I did the best I could; made 'im feed up, cookin' for 'im night and day, but it wasn't no use. The indigestion got worse and turned to dyspepsia, and at last he had to go to the doctor, and then he died."

"I don't hold with doctors, anyway," said Widow Winks, "not as long as I can read what's the matter with myself in the papers and get cured for one-and-three-ha'pence. I know just what's the matter with Larry, and wouldn't I like the chance of curing him wouldn't I just? It's physic he wants."

"More likely good cooking," insisted Widow Parkes.

"It's neither," said Widow Mayhew, somebody to straighten his home, somebody to mend his socks and patch his clothes and send him out in trim and neat, without having always to wear his best every time he ventures into the light of day, as he often does nowadays, going over to Morton village every afternoon to his cousin's."

For some time the tea proceeded in silence.

"I've got an idea," said Widow Mayhew, at length. "It's leap year. We've waited—all Muddleport's waited—for Rafferty to propose to somebody or other these three years. He'll never do it. The man wants help. Suppose we claim our rights and propose to him instead, and as you're both so jealous of me we will all go down and propose together. That's fair."

"Yes, that's fair," said Widow Parkes after deliberation.

"I agree, too," said Widow Winks. It's fair. I know who he'll choose if he's the sensible man I take him for."

For some time after he had near the knock at his door Rafferty lay low, hoping that the trio of early callers would understand his silence for absence and depart in peace. louder and louder.

Another knock, and then another. "I'm certain he's in," said Widow Parkes, loudly, "for I see him just now peeping behind the curtain."

"What's more, I can smell tobacco smoke," said Widow Mayhew, from the keyhole.

Then Larry capitulated.

"Good morning to ye," he said. "And a happy New Year. "It's collectin' for the soup kitchen ye'll be."

"We'd like to have a word with you, Larry, in private," said Widow Mayhew.

Larry hesitated, but the three sidled into the little sitting-room and sat in a row facing him.

"Sure, and it's good o' ye to do me the honor of a visit," he said at length. "It's no doubt about Roddy Jim's broken leg. Now ye mention it, I did hear they was gettin' up a bit of a subscription for the poor lad. I'll be very pleased to add a bit, and thank ye for comin' and"——

"Larry," said Widow Mayhew, simpering, "it's leap year, and we've been thinking baout you."

"An' kind of ye, to be sure," said Larry. "But Oi've got an important appointment and"——

"Larry," said Widow Mayhew, simpering, "it's leap year, and we've been thinking about you."

"An' kind of ye, to be sure," said Larry. "But Oi've got an important appointment, and"——

"And we've thought it must be very lonely for you to be living by yourself, with nobody to lend a hand in getting the house straight"——

"Or cook a meal!" interposed Widow Parkes.

"Or to see to ye when ye're ill," said Widow Winks. "You're nothin' but a shadow now, anyway, and if I"——

"The man's well enough!" cried Widow Parkes. "Let me feed him a month and see what I'd make of him"——

"Nice thing," said Widow Mayhew, contemptuously, "to suggest that Larry hasn't enough to eat. He's well enough, and fat enough. But the house wants straightenin', as anybody can see with half an eye, and there's a smell of stale tobacco about this room that"——

"Ladies," interrupted Larry, who suddenly discovered himself, "obliged Oi am by the interest ye take in me private affairs. But Oi've an important engagement over in Morton village, and"——

"Larry," said Widow Parkes, in desperation, "don't you see I'm in love with you?—and—I've come to propose to you, and these ladies have come to support my proposal."

"Indeed we haven't," fairly shouted the other widows.

"Don't believe her, Larry," went on Widow Mayhew. "She's finished one husband already with her cooking. It's me who's come to propose, and if so be you're willin', I"——

"Hark at her impudence!" screamed Widow Winks. "Mr. Larry Rafferty, I'd made up my mind to marry you long before these minxes ever thought of it, only you didn't ask me yourself, so"——"

Widow Winks here rose to her feet, and in voluble language soundly rated Widow Parkes as a vile traducer of the whole of her sex save Widow Parkes herself. Widow Parkes rose to her feet, and with fist not one inch from Widow Winks' face, called on heaven and earth to witness that here, in this little parlor at Muddleport, the world's infamy had epitomized itself in Widow Winks; while Widow Mayhew rose to her feet and, seizing the advantage of Larry's abstraction, put her head upon his waistcoat and, throwing her arms about his neck, called upon him to protect her.

Seeing which, Widow Winks and Widow Parkes suddenly ceased hostilities and became allies in a joint attack upon the perfidious Widow Mayhew.

It was some moments before Larry could disengage himself. Then, a momentary lull in the storm occurring, he ventured to offer an observation.

"Is it marry me ye would?"

"It is," cried they all.

"But, sure the law's agin it," said Larry.

"We only want you to marry one," they said.

"Oh, that's aisier now," said Larry. "Still, with three such bonny young colleens, sure it means a lot of choosin'. Suppose ye let me make a proposal o' me own."

The widows agreed unanimously.

"It's loike this. Oi'm called away over at Morton village for a bit today, and ought to be gone by now. It'll be 6 o'clock before Oi get back. Oi expect. Oi've heard what ye've said about me requirements in the way of the house, and cooking, and physic, and that, and before Oi decide, Oi'd like to put your abilities to the test, so to speek. The house badly wants a rale clane-up, Mrs. Mayhew; and, there's a pig's head in the cupboard, Mrs. Parkes, as'll look well on the table at supper, a-ell boiled, and with an orange in his mouth, jest for the look of things. Ez for the medicine lady, it's not aisy to set ye an examination paper loike the others, Mrs. Winks, but Oi 'ave heard that shandy-gaff's a good sort of medicine, especially at Chris'mas and New Year toimes, leap year or no leap year, and if so be ye're anything of a hand at brewin' that sort of physic it's meself that'll not give ye a bad mark for it all.

"And, by the bye," he added, as at length he won the door, "Oi'm a ter'ble poor judge in clanin' and cookin' and sich, and if the competitors ha' no objection Oi'll try and persuade one of my cousin's womenkind to come over with me and help as a jury for the judgin'. It's good luck Oi'm wishin' ye, and grieved Oi am ye can't all be winners. The top of the morning to yez. Oi'll be back at six sharp."

And he was gone. The three widows sat and looked at each other for fully a couple of minutes.

Then Widow Mayhew spoke.

"I'll enter the competition," she said, "and here's for a start."

That settled it. Three widows worked like three slaves that day in the abode of Larry Rafferty. Brightly shone the hearth, the brasses glittered, knobs, chair legs, table tops, everything that was open to take a burnish received it, and Widow Mayhew, resplendent in her best gown and smartest apron, stood, flushed and hopeful, waiting for the coming of the judge and jury.

In a dish, placed on the whitest of white tablecloths, brought down from Widow Mayhew's own store, stood, the hog's head, smoking hot, the incense of which mingled with that emanating from a huge bowl on the dresser.

"Six," sounded on the loud-ticking clock, and almost on the instant the front latch lifted and in walked Larry, and with him a well-set-up woman at least 20 years Larry's junior—a woman with a firm tread and a sparkling eye, and a mouth that seemed to indicate that her decision would be final. She took off her hat and jacket and thick woolen gloves, revealing a pair of arms, bare to the elbows, that would have done credit to any Amazon, with fingers that you could crack walnuts between.

She looked around and inhaled a double sniff of the odor of the place. It seemed to confuse her at first. Then she went across to the bowl on the dresser.

"What's this?" she asked.

Widow Winks looked expectant, and smiled.

"It's medicine," she said; "a little special brew of my own."

The jury's verdict on it was quickly ascertained. Seizing the bowl she took two steps across the kitchen and pitched the lot into the back yard.

"Larry, ye told me ye were teetotal!" she literally shouted.

"So Oi am," he said.

"Then, what's the meaning of that?"

"Ask her?" said Larry. "She knows better than me."

"You don't seem to understand," said Widow Winks, flaring up. "It's a competition. Larry's going to marry the one that does the best. You're only the jury! What do you mean by it?"

"Jury, am I? Jury! An' ye're goin' to marry Larry, are ye? An' who are these—that fat, old creature standing by the table, and the sleek bag of bones by the door?"

"They're competitors, too," said Widow Winks. "One's done the cookin' and t'other the cleanin'."

Then the jury broke into a peal of laughter. It stopped as suddenly as it began.

"Look at that clock!" said the jury. "It's just five minutes past six. Now, every competitor that isn't outside of this house within one minute 'l not bless the day she was born. D'ye hear? Sure, it's meself that'll see me own husband isn't worried by a pack of meddlin' busy-bodies in his own house —."

"Husband!" gasped the competitors.

"Sure. To think I should come to me home and find it full of a crowd of ugly, designin' old women, with not a shred of dacency among them, thrying to steal another woman's husband in her own home! Whin I think——"

Her eye caught the clock.

But the competitors had edged for safety and reached it.

"After all," said Mrs. Larry Rafferty, as she sat opposite her new lord and master, "after all, perhaps I was a bit harsh with those three kind women. This pig's head is very nice, and the place looks clean as a new pin. It was that medicine that upset me—that and calling me a jury."

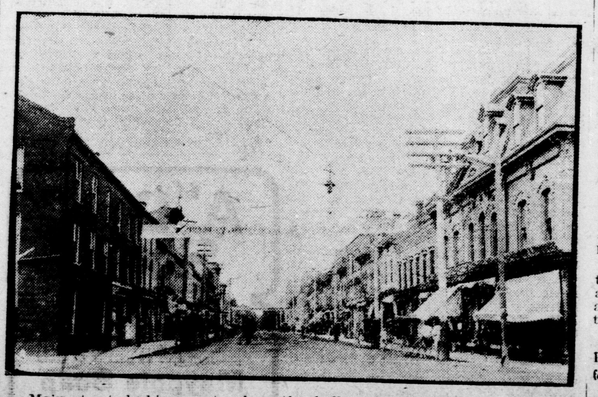
Mr. Larry Rafferty chuckled softly, and as he fed on silently he felt somehow that leap years, after all, had not outlived their usefulness.—London Tit-Bits.

Strathroy, the Leading Town of West Middlesex



Residence of Mr. T. N. Dunn, manager of the Strathroy canning factory. The home was formerly the property of Sheriff Cameron.

Strathroy, the Leading Town of West Middlesex



Main street, looking west, where the bulk of the town's business is transacted.

LEFT VERY WEAK BY LONG ILLNESS

And Suffered From Palpitation of the Heart—Gained in Weight and Strength by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mr. J. B. Lee, 129 Sydenham street, London, Ont., states: "Last spring I had a severe illness, which laid me up for several months and left me in a very weak and rundown condition. I also suffered from palpitation of the heart. Since using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I have not had a single attack of heart trouble. I was soon able to return to work feeling strong and healthy, and also gained considerable in weight. I think that this is sufficient evidence of the virtue of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as a builder-up of the system."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for $2 50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Japanese Humanity.

Without a single white man to advise or control, with few war correspondents to comment or criticise, the Japanese are keeping up in this campaign as high a standard of humanity and kindness to their foes as any civilized power in the world. Prisoners who have escaped "speak in enthusiastic terms of the manner in which the Japanese treat the Russian wounded. The Japanese army doctors, it seems, are splendid, and they personaliy saw to the comfort of all the Russian wounded." Civilized man is an incarnate paradox. Having called to his assistance all the highest talents in one department of science to provide the most awful and barbarous instruments for destroying his fellow-man, he summons with the same breath the masters of another science to undo as far as possible the inevitable consequences of the use of shot and shell, torpedoes and submarines, and all the other deadly machines of modern warfare. Looked at from one aspect, war is the negation of all humanity; regarded from another it evokes humanity's loftiest products. —London Telegraph.

SOMETHING THAT SHOULD BE RUBBED IN.—Whenever pain is felt in the limbs or back, take Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; pour a little in the hand, and, applying it to the surface beneath which the pain lies, rub briskly. If the first application does not afford relief, which is not usually the case, keep rubbing. The Oil will gradually penetrate to the affected part and relief will come.

Professor E. W. Woodworth, of the department of entomology of the University of California, for some time has interested himself in the culture of the silk worm in Southern California. He is now endeavoring to determine whether or not silk worms can be raised in California on such a scale as to make the venture a commercial success.

DO NOT DELAY in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

Now cometh the summer days when the maiden carries her bathing suit in an opera-glass bag when the kidlet in a tomato-salad neglige escorts her to the beach.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

The population of Greece is increasing faster than that of any other country in Europe at present.