4 P.M. EDITION

London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES.

40TH YEAR. NO. 17046 THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1903. PRICE TWO CENTS.

ANOTHER GIGANTIC STRIKE; 40,000 MEN WILL WALK OUT

President Buchanan of Structural Workers' Union Gives Order to Tie Up Construction Work.

SAM PARKS MORALIZES EN ROUTE TO SING SING

New York, Nov. 7.—With Sam Parks in Sing Sing, President Frank Buchanan, of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers of America, and a persistent opponent heretofore of Parks and the latter's policies, has ordered a strike the country over on all contracts held by the Iron League of New York.

Forty thousand men in the building trades and 200 buildings under construction are affected by the strike order.

After Sam Parks had tied up the contracts of the Iron League for months last spring, the employers formed a housesmiths union of their own from members of Parks' union and iron workers from out of town, who were willing to sign the arbitration agreement. The union now has a membership of 1,900. The league claims it has more men than it actually has work for.

Outside of new York, the contracts held by members of the Iron League are few. Only a few buildings in Philadelphia, Pittsburg and St. Louis would be affected.

Buchanan claimed today that five thousand men will walk out in New York today and that 10,000 building mechanics will be thrown out of work by their action.

Before leaving here Samuel Parks made the following statement: "It's only taken a little more than seven years for them to get me here. It has been a hard fight and I've lost; that's all. I'm down and out, and I know when I've got enough. I'll be forgotten in less than a year except by some of the boys that thought there was some good in me, and I am sorry for it."

"Every laboring man in this country should remember for years to come. I should be a warning to them. I'm the victim of a custom that is older than I am and that is the habit of having money transactions with employers. That put me here.

"The salvation of the unions lies in stopping that practice at once. They must give up fines, waiting time, back pay for strikes and everything like which this 'grafting,' as they call it, that. That's the loophole through creeps in. The employers never leave any tracks. I could name 100 employers here who have made a practice of using labor unions against competitors I know plenty of employers who have made fortunes by the use of money on a young fellow who has never made more than a couple of dollars a day, and has been put in authority by his union."

The New Asylum Reservoir Has a Capacity of Over a Million Gallons



The new reservoir at the Asylum for the Insane, which will shortly be ready for use, will fill a want long felt by the officials of the institution.

In the past the supply of water for drinking purposes for the big institution has been secured from a well, while that needed for the laundry, etc., was stored in a large pond nearby. These will be required no longer.

The reservoir is 300 feet long, 114 feet wide, and nine feet deep, and it has a capacity of over a million gallons.

The cost of constructing it has been very little. The work was commenced two years ago, and with asylum labor only employed it has been completed to the satisfaction of the authorities. At times from fifty to sixty men were engaged, besides many teams.

The completion of the reservoir makes the home of the unfortunate insane more complete.

GERMAN GARRISON MURDERED; KAISER'S TROOPS IN PERIL

Another Disaster to German Imperial Arms Has Taken Place in Southwest Africa.

COLONIALS HURRY TO RELIEF OF THE BELEAGUERED

London, Nov. 7. — The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Mail reports that the German police post of Usibis have been surrounded and the garrison murdered and the German garrison of sixty white soldiers at Keetmanshoop have been attacked.

Berlin, Nov. 7. — The imperial governor of German Southwest Africa reports as follows from Windhuk: "The largest part of the colonial troops are now on the march, including a mountain battery. The Witbois garrison numbering 200 men, is also on the march. There is no news from the seat of the war."

In Keetmanshoop is a field company composed of three officers and ninety men, including fifteen colored soldiers. In addition there are in the district volunteers numbering between forty or fifty. The mountain battery going on the march has four guns of the newest construction.

In Windhuk there had been stationed since 1894 a machine gun field battery, but in September the guns were sent to Germany for repairs. These guns would, however, be useless owing to the difficulty of their transportation over the mountains. The march to Keetmanshoop from Windhuk will take about three weeks.

The tribe of the Bondelzwwarts consists of no more than 300 armed men. The Vossische Zeitung says the German troops are quite capable of subduing the Bondelzwarts provided the latter are not aided by other tribesmen. The Bondelzwarts in 1890 recognized German supremacy. Dr. Goering, the German commissioner, says there are many Christians among the tribes.

Hon. Mr Scott Honored.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 7.—Tomorrow being the golden aniversary of the marriage of Hon. R. W. and Mrs. Scott, the employes of the state department waited on the minister at noon today and presented him with an address and a gold jug as a souvenir of the happy occasion.

THE SITUATION AT THE ISTHMUS

U. S. Promises to Pay French Company $40,000,000.

TO PURCHASE CANAL RIGHTS

Should a Treaty Be Arranged With New Republic for Constructing Big Ditch.

Paris, Nov. 7.—M. Jusserand, the French ambassador at Washington, has communicated to Foreign Minister Delcasse the details of a conversation he had with United States Secretary of State Hay, Thursday evening, in which the latter gave assurance that if the United States concluded a treaty with the Republic of Panama for the construction of the canal, the French Panama Canal Company would receive the $40,600,000 agreed upon for the purchase of the French rights. Before giving a formal recognition by France of the new Republic of Panama, Foreign Minister Delcasse has decided to secure a specific declaration that the new regime will carry out Colombia's former obligations in connection with the canal and other French property interests. Until this declaration is unmistakably given French recognition will be withheld. The officials here construe the action taken by the United States as being equivalent to a full recognition of the new state.

London, Nov. 7. — The morning papers print lengthy dispatches describing the situation on the Isthmus of Panama, but few of them make editorial comment on the recognition of the new republic by the United States. The Morning Post says: "Friction and trouble would inevitably have arisen had Colombia remained the owner of the isthmus and doubtless it is in the interests of civilization that Panama should declare her independence under the shelter of American guns. Nevertheless, we hope to have that Colombian protest. A really first-class protest addressed to the world by a Cenpure delight."

The Daily Mail does not believe that the United States aided or abetted the revolution, but thinks it will mean virtual annexation. The paper says: Thus the United States, after absorbing Spanish possessions in the Coribbean, will draw a step nearer to the immense wealth of South America, which must one day fall under their control.

In a letter to the London papers, A. Aldana, Colombian consul at Cardiff, declares that the Government of Colombia will not submit to the spoliation of her territory without struggling to the bitter end. The South American states, he says, will stand by Colombia, not only for sentimental reasons, but from the instinct of self-preservation.

"BEST OF MOTHER-IN-LAWS"

Is Inscription On Queen's Memorial to Victoria.

London, Nov. 7.—In memory of "The best of mother-in-laws," is Queen Alexandra's tribute to the late Queen Victoria, inscribed on a memorial just erected at the royal mausoleum at Frogmore, near Windsor. The memorial is a beautiful statue of the Saviour, seventeen feet high, sculptured and sent from Denmark at the expense of Queen Alexandra.

HE PICKED WRONG GIRL

Minister Alters the Certificate and Wedding Proceeded.

Harrisburg, Ill., Nov. 5.—E. E. Baker, a young man of Raleigh, appeared at the county clerk's office with a marriage license he had secured last Saturday and asked Deputy Clerk Largent to change the name of the bride-to-be, as in his excitement he gave the name of Miss Gertrude Shook, instead of Gertrude Abney, as it should have been. The mistake was not discovered until the evening of the wedding, but the minister changed the name on the certificate so that it was not necessary to postpone the ceremony.

BARON SENT TO JAIL

Austrian Noble Gets Fifteen Months for Petty Frauds.

Vienna, Nov. 6.—Baron Franz Josef von Lerchenfeld has been sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment, with the loss of his rank as a noble, for petty frauds on persons of lowly conditions, such as shoeblacks and hotel porters.

The baron belongs to one of the oldest Bavarian families, and claims to be related to the imperial house and the reigning Bavarian dynasty.

His mother was a playmate of the Empress Elizabeth, and he is a godson of the Emperor.

Von Lerchenfeld lived for two years in the palace of the Archduke Ludwig Victor, squandered his fortune, sank lower and lower, and finally used his high connections to dazzle inferiors by birth, and induced them to part with their hard-earned savings to the extent of nearly £2,000.

HERBERT SPENCER WINS BIG PRIZE

The Englisher Philosopher Gets $50,000 by Alfred Noble's Will.

Stockholm, Nov. 7. — Herbert Spencer has received one of the Alfred Nobel prizes, Alfred Nobel, the inventor, by the terms of his will, left a large sum of money to be distributed annually in five prizes, each individual prize being worth from $48,000 to $55,000, to be distributed amongst those who have made the most important discoveries or inventions in physics, chemistry, medicine and literature, as well as a prize for those who adopt the best means for advancing the fraternalization of all the nations, the abolition or diminishing of standing armies and the propagation of peace.

SIMPSON ACQUITTED

Man Charged With Giving His Wife Ground Glass.

Chatham, Ont., Nov. 7.—The case of J. Wesley Simpson, the Morpeth farmer, who confessed to giving his wife ground glass, was heard before Judge Bell at Chatham. After hearing the evidence of Constable Conn, Rachel Simpson (the prisoner's wife), Drs. Langford and Tye, and R. L. Gosnell, Simpson was acquitted by the judge, who evidently placed no reliance on the stories told by Mrs. Simpson.

MARCHING ON COLON

7,000 Colombian Troops Headed for Panama.

Paris, Nov. 7. — The Patrie this afternoon publishes a dispatch from Antwerp, Belgium, an interview with Gonzales Torres, consul-general of Colombia, who says he has just received a dispatch from Colombia, announcing that 7,000 troops are about to arrive at Savanilla, on their way to Colon. Among the number are 500 men from the department of Antioqui. The department of Boyaca is also furnishing its contingent.

KISSES WORTH BILLIONS

That Is If One Be Valued at $25,000 by the Courts.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—Samuel E. Darby, commander of the naval militia and patent attorney, is at loss to know why Mrs. Louise Stitt values a kiss at $25,000.

"I did not steal any kiss from the woman," said he. "I am certain I never stole any kiss two years ago. I'm sure I do not know what this suit means. It seems like a joke to me. If each of my kissess is worth $25,000 their total value would make the capitalization of the Steel Trust look sad. I think I shall engage the services of Charles Schwab to underwrite a kissing company for me. On Friday I shall hold bargain sales, and that there may be no two-year-old, shop-worn kisses disposed of, I'll get in a new stock."

CITIZENS APPLY A COAT OF TAR

Hotel Clerk at Charlotte, Mich., Was the Victim.

THE LAW COULD NOT REACH HIM

And the Populace Became Enraged—Alleged He Is Responsible for Girl's Suicide.

Charlotte, Mich., Nov. 7. — Day Clerk Copeland, who is alleged to be responsible for the condition which caused Mabel Sturdevant, of Gillett, Pa., to commit suicide in her room at the Phoenix House Sunday evening, was tarred and feathered by a mob shortly after 8 o'clock tonight.

Prosecuting Attorney Dann made the following statement over his own signature in a local paper this afternoon:

A warrant will not be ordered at present for Clerk Copeland, of the Williams House, as the evidence available to show the commission of any crime for which he could be arrested in Eaton county is not sufficient upon which to base a warrant. While too much cannot be said in condemnation of his dastardly conduct, yet the death of his victim greatly decreases the possibility of conviction.

The statement is believed to be largely responsible for the action taken by the mob, their cry being that if the law could not reach the wretch, tar and feathers would.

The work of organizing was perfected this afternoon, several hundred men signing a paper that they would participate in the affair. Shortly after 8 o'clock the crowd commenced to gather, and in a few minutes several hundred had reported. They marched to the Williams House, about a block away, and upon their arrival Copeland rushed upstairs to his room. At first the mob hesitated about going inside the building, but after a hurried consultation, fifteen and possibly twenty marched into the office and upstairs to where Copeland was hiding. His door was locked, but that obstacle was quickly broken down and Copeland dragged out from under the bed.

He was taken out in the center of the street directly in front of the hotel and in less time than it takes to tell it his clothing was torn in bits and the tar and feathers applied in vigorous style. Several officers were around town, but did not appear on the scene until the job had been finished.

After finishing Copeland, the ringleader, a well-known man about town, made a few remarks, in which he gave Copeland 24 hours to get out of town. He was further notified that if he was found in town after the time limit he would be given a second coat. Copeland went back in the hotel, while the mob remained in the street burning the tar they had not used. Copeland's clothing was torn in strips and the men tied it on their lapels for souvenirs of the occasion.

Landlord Williams made all kinds of threats when the mob came into the hotel office, but no attention was paid to him. The sheriff's office was notified by telephone, but no one appeared on the scene until the mob had finished their task.

The officers are sore over their inability to cause Copeland's arrest. After Copeland left town a week ago tonight, no one thought he would ever return and when he appeared behind the desk at the Williams House yesterday morning it was too much, and since that time the sentiment against him has been growing at an alarming rate, resulting in mob violence tonight. Never in the history of Charlotte has excitement been at such fever heat as it is tonight, and if Copeland is in town tomorrow night it is safe to say that the mob will carry out their threat to give him coat No. 2. The body of the Sturdevant woman reached her home in Gillet, Pa., this morning.

Two Were Drowned.

Collingwood, Ont., Nov. 6.—Word has been received here that Thomas McDevitt and a young man named Harry Walton, of Collingwood, were drowned near the Minks on Sunday evening. They went out in a rowboat to look after fishing nets, and in some way the boat upset. One of the oars belonging to the boat has been found, but nothing else.

A CONCRETE INSTANCE

Of How the Preference Has Helped Great Britain.

London, Nov. 7.—The value of the Canadian preference to Britain was eloquently attested at the launching of the steamship Lady Strathcona at Newcastle yesterday. The new vessel will link Newcastle and Montreal, running in connection with the Canadia Lake Steamers' Line. Mr. Wm. Petersen, a member of the firm, said they had carried 40,000 tons of German rails for a Canadian railway, and these had been admitted free. Later the German manufacturers said they could not supply the other 10,000 tons required to fill the contract, owing to the preferential advantage given to Britain by Canada. The order was then placed in England and part of it had been carried this season to Canada and part of it would be carried next year. He considered Mr. Chamberlain the greatest man who had ever tried to solve the problem of British shipping.

RUB ON PASTE; HAIR FALLS OFF

According to a Chemist Every Man May Now Become His Own Barber,

New York, Nov. 7. — According to Dr. W. E. Dreyfus, chief chemist of the department of public charities and Bellevue Hospital, no one need shave any more if he follows the physician's instructions.

Dr. Dreyfus finished his preparations of the hospital formulary, which is said to be one of the most complete and extensive in the world. This formulary is used as a basis every year for the national formulary issued by the American Pharmaceutical Association. This year the formulary contains 387 formulas.

One of these is a formula that consists of several ingredients that are to be made up into a paste. Acording to the chemist, by allowing the paste to remain on the chin or other parts of the face for about two minutes, it will take the hair off smoothly, giving a result similar to what is known as a "clean shave."

The furmula is as follows: Barrii sulphidi, 25 parts; saponio pulvis, 5 parts; talc veneti pulvis, 35 parts; tritici farinae, 35 parts: benzaldchydi, quarter solution.

The formulary also includes remedies for delirium tremens and a disinfectant for telephone receivers.

WEATHER BULLETIN

Tomorrow—Fine and Milder.

London, Saturday, Nov. 7.
Sun rises..7:00 a.m. Moon rises..7:18 p.m.
Sun sets...5:03 p.m. Moon sets...9:20 a.m.
Toronto, Nov. 6—8 p.m.

It has been fine and milder in the Territories and Manitoba, colder in Ontario and Quebec, and somewhat stormy in the Maritime Provinces. Stormy conditions are still indicated for the Maritime Provinces, and fine weather elsewhere.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 48—50; Calgary, 32—52; Qu'Appelle, 28—56; Winnipeg, 18—52; Parry Sound, 22—34; Toronto, 28—36; Ottawa, 30—32; Montreal, 28—32; Quebec, 26—34; Halifax, 44—50.

Saturday, Nov. 7—8 a.m.

FORECASTS.

Today—Fine today.
Sunday—Fresh south to southwest winds; fine and milder.

Temperatures.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	38	20	Fair
Winnipeg	38	34	Fair
Parry Sound	32	20	Fair
Toronto	30	26	Cloudy
Ottawa	28	26	Fair
Montreal	28	24	Cloudy
Quebec	30	24	Cloudy
Father Point	32	20	Cloudy

WEATHER NOTES.

The cold existing in Ontario and Quebec promises to moderate after today. In the Northwest the weather is fine and mild, and in the Maritime Provinces still stormy, attended by rain and snow.

Local temperatures: Friday—Highest, 38°; lowest, 22°.

STRANGE STORY OF ABDUCTION

New Jersey Girl Hypnotized and Taken to Nebraska.

WAS TO BE HELD FOR RANSOM

During Temporary Absence of Captors She Makes Her Escape to Friends.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 6.—Miss Clara Josephine Coffin, daughter of W. Ware Coffin, whose mysterious disappearance from her home in East Orange, N. J., last Tuesday has caused her parents great anxiety, arrived in Omaha early today and is now at the home of Postmaster Joseph Crow, whose wife is a cousin of Miss Coffin. The young lady is prostrated by a nervous shock, which she says is the result of an attempted abduction from her home by two strangers, a man and a woman.

According to the young lady's account of her abduction, she had been attending the high school in East Orange, and last Tuesday, there being no school, she made a trip to the gymnasium to take her usual exercise. For the last month she has been passing a strange woman just near the school building, who always had a strange effect upon her. The woman had piercing black eyes, and the girl says they had an extraordinary effect on her.

Tuesday the strange woman approached her, she says, and told her in a very commanding way to pack her clothes and follow her. In a half dazed state, and acting under the hypnotic spell, the girl made the trip back to her home, and without seeing any of the family, packed her clothing and did as the woman had bidden. She had arranged to meet the girl at a certain place, and when Miss Coffin arrived on her return there was a strange man in company with the woman.

The girl, according to the story she tells, was placed in a carriage and after the man and woman had entered they were driven at a rapid rate, finally landing in Newark, N. J. From there, they were taken to the railroad station, and, boarding a train, they soon landed in New York City. She next realized that the party was aboard another train, and on its way to Chicago. She was driven from one railroad station to another, and when they again boarded a train the woman remained with her and the man in the coach next to the rear. When the train reached Cedar Rapids Miss Coffin had recovered her senses, and slipped out and sent a telegram to Postmaster Joseph Crow, asking him to meet her. Meantime her captors had left the car, she says.

Postmaster Crow met the young lady as she left the midnight train on the Northwestern. As soon as Miss Coffin saw Mr. Crow she recognized him and fell into his arms, prostrated. He assisted the young lady, who is in a state of almost complete nervous prostration, to his home and placed her under the care of a physician. Miss Coffin is confined to her bed and is in a very weak condition.

No trace has been found of the mysterious man or woman, and the only supposed motive is that they expected to abduct the girl and hold her for ransom.

THE C. P. R. RETRENCHMENT

Some Queer Explanations From Winnipeg Sources.

Winnipeg, Man., Nov. 7.—The C. P. R. has been laying off mechanics all along its lines and up to yesterday about 200 machinists and fitters had been laid off in the Winnipeg shops.

The men say that a reduction of the staff is usual on the approach of the winter season, but express the opinion that as it was never before done in such wholesale style the company has some other object in view. One of the surmises as to what this may be is that it is to discourage the promoters of the Grand Trunk Pacific, while another is that the company is making a strategic move to intimidate the engineers and firemen who are now negotiating with the general management at Montreal.

RUSSO-GERMAN ALLIANCE

Reported Agreement Between Czar and Kaiser.

London, Nov. 7.—The Vienna correspondent of the Times says it is reported in certain quarters that the result of the meetings between the Kaiser and the Czar at Wiesbaden and Darmstradt has been the conclusion of a Russo-German arrangement in the Far East as a counterpoise to the Anglo-Japanese alliance. It is claimed that the agreement stipulates that in the eventuality of a Russo-Japanese war British intervention on behalf of Japan would be followed by German intervention on behalf of Russia. It is not stated what compensation Germany has obtained for granting Russia this guarantee, nor is anything said of its relation to the Franco-Russian convention regarding the Far East. Possibly the arrangements are on the line of a second edition of the Franco-Russo-German alliance, which robbed Japan of the results of her victory over China in 1895.

CAME DOWN ON FRENCH SOIL

The Embarrassing Predicament of a German Military Balloonist.

Berlin, Nov. 7.—Captain Von Abercron, of the Thirty-ninth Prussian Infantry, with three companions, while experimenting with a military balloon at Dusseldorf, came down in French territory yesterday in the department of Aisne. He reported himself to the mayor of Fontency, who courteously advised him to change his Prussian uniform for civilian dress, as the sight in France of his uniform might provoke unpleasantness, which the captain did at a ready-made clothes shop, and then took a train for home.

DYING IS EASY

Espedially When a Tiger Is Tearing Off a Leg.

Berlin, Nov. 7. — Dr. Naecke has published a treatise in which he declares that no death is painful.

A sudden and violent death is, he states, devoid of agony, and so is death by hanging. A shot is only felt as a blow, and a cannon ball carries off a limb without causing the owner any discomfort.

Death caused by wild animals he considers even more pleasant. A tiger tearing off a leg really causes the possessor no pain, while of all surgeons an alligator is in realty the quickest and least painful.

NEARLY BURNED AS WITCH

A Lisbon Woman Saved by Police From Her Neighbors.

Lisbon, Nov. 6.—In one of the most squalid streets of Lisbon there lives an old woman named Maria Da Conceicad, who has had the reputation of being a witch.

So strong was the feeling against her that a crowd of her neighbors recently entered her room, and, after tying the unfortunate woman down, they gathered the furniture into a funeral pile and attempted to burn her upon it.

It was only at the last moment, just in time to save the unconscious woman, that the police arrived. The perpetrators of the outrage are to be put on trial.

HICKS-BEACH'S MISTAKE

India Not to Suffer at Canada's Expense.

London, Nov. 6. — The St. James' Gazette today says: "There is a misapprehension under which Sir Michael Hicks-Beach labors concerning India. There is no intention of differentiating against Indian wheat. The idea is absurd. All the needs of Canada will be satisfied if her products are substituted for those of the United States, and the Indian supply will be a valuable engine to keep prices down to a reasonable level."

ACCUSE HIM OF ROBBING C. P. R.

Frank Frappier, of Montreal, Arrested in Brooklyn.

A LONG AND EXCITING CHASE

Was a Section Foreman It Is Alleged He Has Corraled Many Thousands.

New York, Nov. 7.—The Press today says: Canadian detectives, with the assistance of two men detailed from the central offices, arrested Frank Frappier in Brooklyn last night on a warrant charging him with theft of $40 from the Canadian Pacific Railway. The sleuths from Canada said the charge was technical, and that the prisoner had robbed the company of many thousands of dollars by means of "dummy" pay rolls, and a check system which he devised for paying employes at distant point on the line.

Frappier said he would fight extradition to the last, and would endeavor to prevent his being taken back to Montreal for trial. He was traced by the dectives through his wife, who led the men a chase through the New England States in an effort to throw them off the trail. Frappier was in the employ of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company as an electrician.

According to the story told by Detective William Crowe, of Montreal, Frappier was a prominent man, and it is believed he has an ample fortune stowed away somewhere. The detectives say he kept a large hotel in Montreal in addition to his place as foreman of a section of men employed by the Canadian Pacific. He was arrested in August and jumped his bail. His wife remained in town, but the detectives learned she was making hasty preparations for departure. They desired to trace her, correctly assuming she would lead them to her husband. The woman discovered she was being followed and she went to Boston and other places in New England, finally going to Brooklyn. Frappier refused to talk. When arraigned last night he defiantly told Crowe he would have plenty of trouble before he took him back to Montreal.

NO NEWS OF WENTZ

Story of His Abduction Was Evidently a Canard.

Bristol, Tenn., Nov. 7.—"No developments; deny emphatically all rumors; my son is yet missing and there is no clue to his whereabouts," was what J. S. Wentz, father of Edward L. Wentz, who disappeared from the mountains near Big Stone Gap four weeks ago last Wednesday, said when asked for a statement by a reporter. Mr. and Mrs. Wentz are en route to Philadelphia. Reports that the family of the missing man had received a postal card from the alleged kidnappers of young Wentz, were exploded by the fact that the father and mother were leaving for their homes. The rumors current that the kidnappers were holding the young man until a ransom of $200,000 was paid them are most emphatically denied, not only by the father but by others closely allied with the Virginia Coal and Iron Company and the Stoney Gap Coke and Coal Company, in which the missing man held a large interest.

A BOOMERANG JOKE

Police Prosecute Clown for a Circus Trick.

Vienna, Nov. 7.—At a circus performance at Kherson (Russia), a clown offered to photograph each of the audience "after the new method," with the promise of money back of the likeness was not good. Little mirrors were then distributed, and the public were told to look in them.

The joke was much appreciated, but not by the police, who found cause to prosecute the clown for misrepresentation and fraud, and, despite his tearful protestations, he was hauled off to prison for a month.

WHISKARDS' Three Busy Stores, 228, 230, 232 Dundas Street.

A Great Sale of Ready-to-Wear Hats for Ladies, Misses and Children.

WE JUST WANT A MOMENT OF YOUR TIME

to demonstrate that these hats are worthy in every respect of your prompt consideration. They are all this season's hats. We are going to clear them at half and less than half price. See some of the styles in our window.

LADIES' HATS, that are worth $2 00, we are selling at 75c each, in black and dark gray, only.

LADIES' HATS, that are worth $1 50, we are selling at, each **69c**

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S HATS that are worth $1 00, for, each **49c**

Hosiery Bargains.

LADIES' FINE RIBBED WOOL HOSE, double knitted, seamless feet, regular 45c, now, pair..**25c**

LADIES' FINE BLACK CASHMERE HOSE, seamless feet, regular 35c, now, pair **25c**

MEN'S BLACK CASHMERE AND WOOL RIBBED HOSE, regular 35c, now 25c pair. All sizes, Card of black darning wool goes with each pair.

Corset Bargains.

Two lines cut in price, new goods; sizes 19 to 24, regular 75c, for pair.. .. .. **59c**

Regular $1 00 for pair **75c**

Bargains in the Underwear Department.

Special line of LADIES' UNDERVESTS, open front, for each **19c**

CHILDREN'S HEAVY FLEECE-LINED VESTS, beautiful goods, in sizes 1, 2, 3, 4, 6 and 7; these Vests are worth 75c. Our prices, each, 25c, 29c and .. **35c**

We have 22 dozen of CHILDREN'S FLEECED VESTS, in sizes 12 and 14 inch. We are selling at, each, 5c and **7c**

Bargains in the Ribbon Department

25 pieces of FANCY RIBBON, in stripes, blue, mauve, black, white and cardinal; it's going at, yard, **5c**. Cheap at 10c.

SATIN RIBBON, in white, blue, and black, 6 inches wide, regular 15c, our price, yard **10c**

SATIN DUCHESS RIBBON, in white, pink, blue and black, regular 20c, 3½ inches wide, our price, yard **15c**

SATIN BABY RIBBON, worth 2c yard, all colors, we are selling bolt of 18 yards for **15c**

Bargains in Ladies' and Children's Astrachan Gauntlets.

In Black, Gray, Red and White.

Children's Red and White and Gray ASTRACHAN GAUNTLETS, sold everywhere for 50c, sale price **39c** pair. Don't miss this bargain. You'll want them later on, and have to pay 50c for them.

Ladies' Black and Gray ASTRACHAN GAUNTLETS, regular 75c, sale price **50c** pair. It will pay you to buy now.

50 Boxes of Fine Saxony Yarn.

In pink, gray, white, black, blue and cardinal, regular 10c an ounce, sale price **5c**

SHETLAND FLOSS — In cream, white, and black, skein **5c**

BEST BEEHIVE (BALDWIN'S) FOUR-PLY YARN, navy, brown, gray and other colors, all worth 10c, selling at, skein **5c**

MUST STAY AT HOME

Russian Jews Can't Visit the Health Resorts.

Berlin, Nov. 7. — M. Von Plehve, Russian Minister of the Interior, has issued a prohibition against Jews visiting health resorts in the Crimea or Caucasus or on the Baltic Sea. The local authorities are ordered to arrest any Jew violating this prohibition.

Rabbi Marx, of Darmstadt, quotes the Grand Duke of Hesse as saying that he has informed the Czar, who is visiting Darmstadt, of the whole truth of the Kishineff affair, which the Russian officials concealed from his majesty.

FRENCH RACE SUICIDE

Government Taking Measures to Increase Birthrate.

Paris, Nov. 6. — A falling off in the number of French recruits this year by 34,000 draws attention to the depopulation of the country. An ultra-parliamentary commission is advocating reforms calculated to lighten the burdens of the parents of large families, improved sanitation in order to reduce infant mortality, obligatory naturalization the most concerned, and will shape her heritance diminishing the portion left to an only child, together with moral suasion and a propaganda to deter the peasantry from flocking to the towns.

THE BEST FOR "FOXY"

Cornwall Jail Too Flimsy for Noted Crook.

Brockville, Ont, Nov. 6.—The Brockville jail at present contains two noted criminals, "Foxy" Smith and John Martin, alias Yates, alias Williams. They arrived here today in custody of Provincial Inspector Murray and Deputy Marshal Smith, of Ogdensburg, and were securely shackled. Smith and Yates are charged with burglarizing the store of M. F. Beach at Winchester some time ago, and are also wanted in nearly every town and city in Canada for offenses of various kinds. They are without doubt two of the most noted criminals at present behind the bars. After the robbery they escaped to the other side, but were cleverly caught in Ogdensburg, and afterwards taken to Canton for safe-keeping. They fought the extradition proceedings vigorously, but unsuccessfully.

The warrant for their release reached Detective Murray from Washington on Tuesday, and he immediately left Toronto for Canton to get his men. Smith and Martin should rightly be confined in Cornwall jail, on account of the crime for which they are held, being committed in that jurisdiction, but the jail there was considered too weak a receptacle for the safe-keeping of such noted crooks. So an order was obtained to bring them to Brockville jail, which is considered one of the strongest in the province. The large steel cages in which Smith and Martin are now confined make escape practically impossible. They will be retained here until the December sittings of the Cornwall court, where they will be taken for trial.

Eruptions

Dry, moist, scaly tetter, all forms of eczema or salt rheum, pimples and other cutaneous eruptions proceed from humors, either inherited, or acquired through defective digestion and assimilation.

To treat these eruptions with drying medicines is dangerous.

The thing to do is to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Which thoroughly cleanse the blood, expelling all humors and building up the whole system. They cure.

"I was greatly troubled with small boils, caused by working among the oil at the refinery. Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me as the best blood medicine obtainable. I began taking it, and though many other remedies had failed to benefit me, three bottles of Hood's fully and permanently cured me." ANGUS FISHER, Emeric St., Sarnia, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

BALKAN WAR ENDS UNTIL SPRING

Sarafoff Says Dose Will Be Repeated If Europe Does Nothing.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Nov. 6.—Macedonian patriots, returning ragged and warworn from scenes of fire and blood in their native land, speak in terms of hopefulness of the future. They insist that Macedonian freedom is nearer than at any previous time since the European concert reconsigned the country to the mercies of the Turk. The correspondent was permitted yesterday morning to read the remnant of a letter, said to have been written a few days ago by Boris Sarafoff, the insurgent leader.

Most of the text had been rendered illegible by exposure, but the concluding paragraphs were clear.

"We can afford to rest for a time," wrote Sarafoff, "and let the powers wrestle with the archfiend at the Yidiz Kiosk. Winter is here, and life in the mountains is almost unbearable. If Europe can accomplish anything in our behalf, well and good; if not, we shall give them the old story over again in the spring.

"Some of our compatriots advocate the rejection of any scheme that meets with the favor of Russia and Austria. I cannot subscribe to that view, although I appreciate the historical facts on which it rests. We do not want to fight for the sake of punctilio. We are not eager to hunger and thirst and freeze and bleed for technicalities. Possibly the powers after all will not only draw the fangs, but also break the back of the Turkish boa-constrictor. At least we can wait to ascertain if this is their intention."

THE W. C. T. U. MEETS

The Thirteenth Convention Opened at the Capital.

Ottawa, Nov. 6.—The thirteenth convention of the Dominion W. C. T. U. met today. The report on unfermented wine stated that progress could be shown in all the provinces. The Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist and Congregational Churches use unfermented wine for sacramental purposes, and in the Anglican Church, the most conservative of all, the number of clergymen who used this wine was on the increase. The report of the department of health and heredity asserted that Canadian women were beginning to realize the vital connection betwen the temperance cause and the study of hygiene. Attention was drawn to the fact that Mrs. Cunningham, superintendent of Nova Scotia, had brought to the notice of the police a baby farm at Dartmouth, N. S. The police found that the house contained one bed for eight human beings — two grown-up people and six children of different ages.

NOT FOR MR. SPAIN

Violent Language Against the United States in Spanish Senate.

Madrid, Nov. 6.—In the Senate today, Senor Gilrobl, Carlist, interpellated the Government regarding its recommendation to Spanish manufacturers, that they participate in the St. Louis Exposition, and on the proposal to send a cruiser to represent Spain. The senator used the most violent language against the United States, causing the Premier to protest against the terms employed, which, he said, would not be justified even in time of war.

"SOO" MILL TO START

As Soon As Sufficient Hands Can Be Secured.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Nov. 7.—J. S. Fackenthal, left in charge of the industries here by Speyer & Co., made the definite announcement that the pulp mill would be sarted just as soon as men can be got together to operate it, and instructions to that effect have been given to Supt. Millington. Many of the former employes are now out of town, but those whose addresses are known are being telegraphed for, and Mr. Millington expects to have a sufficient number on hand to commence on Wednesday.

FILLED WITH SHOT

Cornell Student Wounded By Man Whom He Annoyed.

Ithaca, N. Y., Nov. 6.—John C. Tracy, of Hudson, N. Y., a sophomore in Cornell University and a member of Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity, was filled full of birdshot late last night by Delacy M. King, who lives next door to the Phi Gamma Lodge. His condition is precarious.

Tracy and some other members of the fraternity were engaged in removing some boards from King's yard, which had formerly been used in a line fence. The fence had blown down and the boys wanted it rebuilt, but King had taken the boards and piled them up in his yard. Tracy was shot as he was picking up a board.

King is a recluse who while living a quarter of a mile from the heart of Ithaca, had been in the city but once in twenty years.

SHARP GERMAN TRICK

Emigrants Headed Away From Canadian Boats.

London, Nov. 6. — The German Government have established a control station on the frontier of Saxony in order to prevent intending emigrants passing the frontier en route to the ports of Holland or Belgium, consequently compelling every German emigrating to embark at a German port, and by a saloon German steamer. This move of Germany seriously interferes with the Canadian Pacific Line steamers, probably causing that line the loss of 50,000 passengers.

INSURANCE ON GRAIN

Risks On Elevator's Contents Covers That On the Tracks.

Winnipeg, Nov. 6. — Some difficulty having arisen betwen the grain trade and the railway companies concerning the question of insurance grain on the track, within 100 feet of the company's elevators at Fort William and Port Arthur, F. W. Peters, assistant freight traffic manager of the C. P. R., this morning notified the secretary of the Grain Exchange that hereafter the insurance on grain in elevators would also cover that in cars on the track within the 100-foot limit.

Parkhill Man Shot.

Parkhill, Ont., Nov. 7. — Word was received here this morning of a sad shooting accident at Nairn Center, Algoma. Mr. R. Greive, one of a shooting party, which left here about ten days ago, was the victim. No particulars as to how the accident happened were given.

Germany and Panama.

Berlin, Nov. 7. — Germany has not yet taken into consideration the question of recognizing the Republic of Panama. Germany admits that among the great powers the United States is the most concerned and will shape her course with special reference to that fact. In the meanwhile Germany will preserve a strict, but friendly neutrality.

Radium $6,000 Per Gram

Radium continues to occupy the interest of scientific men. The extraordinary phenomenon it presents of a tremendous evolution of radiant energy, going on perpetually without combustion, without chemical change of any kind, without alteration of molecular structure, and without appreciable loss of weight—for the loss of weight is estimated at only one gram per square inch of surface in ten million years—is an apparent violation of the law of conservation of energy, and bids fair to revolutionize some long-accepted ideas of matter and force. A vast amount of experimentation has already been conducted with radium and others of the radio-active group of metals—polonium, actinium, uranium and thorium—and much speculation and some interesting hypotheses have been evolved. From these, it is believed, a good deal will be learned about the constitution of matter and the correlation of the vital and physical forces, more, in all probability, than from any substances which have even been discovered before.

Radium bromide is the strongest radium salt yet produced, and there is little of it in existence, the amount having been estimated at four grams. All radium of higher activity than 7,000 has until recently been retained for the experiments of Professor and Madame Curie and their associates, but information has now been received from Director Boulay, of the Societe Centrale, that they expect shortly to put upon the market a preparation of radium, chemically pure, or nearly so, at a cost of $6,000 per gram.—Harper's Weekly.

THE HORSE CHOKED

Peculiar Accident By Which Animal Lost Its Life.

Pickering, Nov. 6:—An accident of a peculiar character occurred on Tuesday at the bay, by which a valuable horse lost its life. The employes of the Canada Ice Company were at work loading one of their boats with ice, using a heavy draft horse and an iron cable. As the horse approached the side of the pier it was choked by its collar, causing it to fall forward, thence headfirst in the bay. Before anything could be done for the animal, and as it was impossible to cut the cable, it suffocated. Its body was towed to the beach on the opposite side of the bay, where it was buried.

Cold coffee is exhibit I. in many a divorce suit.

Engineers Wanted.

Applications addressed to the Chief of the Fire Department, London, Ont., will be received up to 7 o'clock p.m., on Monday, Nov. 16, 1903, from first-class engineers, capable and willing to accept the position of first and second engineer on the new steam fire engine.

Previous experience in successfully operating steam fire engines will be favorably considered. By order.

JOHN A. ROE.
Chief of Department.

A. GREENLEES, ESQ.,
Chairman No. 3 Committee. 46c

Notice is Hereby Given

That a special meeting of the shareholders of the Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway Company will be held at the head office of the company on Monday, the 30th day of November, 1903, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to consider and deal with a certain agreement made between the directors of the company and the Pere Marquette Railroad Company, bearing date the 1st day of October, 1903, providing for trackage and other rights over the lines of railway and property of the Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway Company, except the London and Port Stanley Railway;

And further, that on the shareholders of the Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway Company consenting thereto, as provided by law, application will be made to the Governor in Council for his approval of the said agreement.

Such application will be made to the Minister of Railways and Canals, at the Department of Railways and Canals, at Ottawa, on Monday, the 4th day of January, 1904, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, and all persons interested may then and there appear and be heard on such application.

Dated at Walkerville, the 26th day of October, 1903.

J. H. COBURN,
40h-t Solicitor for the Applicants.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of Sarah Louisa Carfrae, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, widow, deceased:

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 129, Sec. 38, and amending acts, that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Sarah Louisa Carfrae, deceased, who died on or about the 13th day of July, 1902, are required to send by post prepaid or deliver to the Canada Trust Company, of the said City of London, the executors of the last will of the said deceased, on or before the 1st day of December, 1903, their names, addresses and descriptions, and a full statement and particulars of their claim or claims, and the nature of the security, if any, held by them, duly verified. And that after the said 1st day of December, the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice. MAGEE, McKILLOP & MURPHY, solicitors for the said executors. Dated this 23rd day of October, A.D. 1903. 34c-t

LEGAL CARDS.

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

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

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

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.

E. B. STONE — BARRISTER, ETC. District manager Federal Life. Office, Masonic Temple.

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

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

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.

HELLMUTH & IVEY—
IVEY & DROMGOLE—Barristers, etc., over Bank of Commerce.

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.

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

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

NEW YORK—GEORGE MOREHEAD, attorney and counselor-at-law, notary public, 99 Nassau street, New York City. Formerly of firm of Meredith, Morehead & Judd, London, Canada. Special attention to Canadian business. xt

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LONDON CUTTING SCHOOL supplies the latest devices for cutting and designing garments. Pupils are carefully instructed until capable cutters. Located permanently. Correspondence solicited. 233½ Dundas street, London, Ont.

WE WOULD LIKE TO PUT A COPY of "The Advertising World" into the hands of every person who keeps any kind of a store; every newspaperman, every advertising writer, every person interested in business of any kind. We send sample copies free on request, and the paper usually makes friends for itself at first sight. It isn't made to be pretty, but to be helpful—and its circulation of 23,000 (the biggest of its class in the world) shows that it is helpful. May we have your address? "The Advertising World," Columbus, Ohio. 26tf-t



THE WEATHER TODAY- Fine today; milder tomorrow.

STORE CLOSES AT 6 O'CLOCK EVERY NIGHT. SHOP EARLY

Gentlemen's Fine Silk and Wool Umbrellas, worth from $2.50 to $3.00, for $1.90.

How about an Umbrella for a Christmas box? It will pay you to have one of these put away until the holiday season. This special small lot (only about four dozen) we bought from the manufacturer at a very low price. He was anxious to sell and accepted our offer. In the regular way they would sell at $2.50 to $3.00 each. They have extra fine silk and wool covers, assorted handles, are all 25-inch frames and you can choose any one of the lot now at the almost ridiculous price of..... **$1.90**

LADIES' UMBRELLAS 85c

You remember the big bargain announced a few weeks ago. Sold a great number, but still have a good range of assorted handles. Value at $1.25 each. Our special low price only..... **85c**

ASK to be shown our Christmas Novelties in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Umbrellas. Part of our Christmas order is already here and the balance will reach us in a few days. We will show this Christmas some of the finest Umbrellas ever brought into London. Therefore, if you want to give a swell gift be sure to see what we have before you make a choice.

Seconds in Cloths, Napkins and Towels.

These values should be particularly interesting just now. It's the last lot of Seconds that we can expect to receive before the holiday season, and it eases the way for those who have Christmas gifts to buy for married friends and relatives.

SECONDS IN NAPKINS—Sorted into half-dozen lots, ⅝ size, pure linen, per half dozen, from..... .....37c to 82c

22-inch size, pure linen, per half dozen from.....62c to $1.00

OVER 100 TABLECLOTHS AT BARGAIN PRICES.

Size 2½ x 2½ yards, extra quality, pure linen. Each from.....$2.95 to $3.95
Size 2 x 2 yards, border all around, pure linen. Each.....95c, $1.35, $1.65 to $2.75
Size 2 x 2½ yards, border all around, very latest designs..... .....$1.25, $1.45, $1.65 up to $3.65
Size 2 x 3 yards, an excellent choice, pure linen. Each only.....$1.50 to $2.50
Size 2½ x 3 yards, three cloths only. Very special bargain at..... .....$3.25, $3.50 and $4.35
Size 2½ x 3½ yards, one cloth only, and wonderful value at only $3.95

TOWELS AT 8½c, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c and 30c EACH.

About four dozen Heavy Union Huckaback Towels, hemstitched ends, damask border, large size, regular 40c value for each, only..... 30c

OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS write for these goods. Our mail order department will serve you the same as if you were at the counter. State size and about the price you want to pay. On all orders of $5.00 and over we pay express charges.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM,

149, 151 and 153 DUNDAS STREET.

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

WANTED—BOARD BY FOUR YOUNG men; private family preferred. Box 11, Advertiser. 44i

ROOM FOR TWO OR THREE BOARDERS. 424 Waterloo street. 44c

NICE FURNISHED ROOM FOR GENTLEMAN. Apply 470 Ridout. 44n

FRONT ROOM—WELL HEATED; WITH board; modern conveniences; for gentlemen, at 474 Queen's avenue. 42c-ywt

MASSEUSE.

MRS. HARRIETTA CAULA — MASSEUSE and scalp specialist. Massage a cure for wrinkles, facial blemishes, rheumatism, sciatica and nervousness. 151 Maple street.

LENDING LIBRARY.

BOOKS LOANED AT THE SMALL SUM of 5c per week. 501½ Richmond street.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

JOHN H. WILSON, VETERINARY surgeon—Office and residence, 846 Richmond street. 'Phone 430.

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

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

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET—TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE; all modern improvements; 474 Princess avenue. Apply W. Morrison, 148 Dundas street. b

NICE FOUR-ROOM COTTAGE—GOOD repair; $5 per month. No. 99 Cartwright street. Apply John Boyd, 173 Mill street. 46c-txt

SEVERAL HOUSES TO LET, AND about 100 houses and lots for sale. Scarrow, 434 Richmond. b

TO LET—EIGHT-ROOMED HOUSE, fresh painted and papered. Apply Mrs. Parker, 2 Thornton avenue. 44c

OFFICE ROOM TO RENT—BANK OF Commerce building. Apply Ivey & Dromgole, barristers. 35tf

TWO OFFICES, WITH VAULTS, ALBION buildings. Apply to T. H. Carling, at the brewery. 42tf

RENT MONEY, DO NOT RENT PROPERTY—$600, at 5 per cent, costs $30 per annum. A $600 house and lot rents for $72 per annum, so if you had to borrow the whole $600, you would save $42 a year to pay off the mortgage. No savings bank as good. See me about several such propositions. J. H. McMechan.

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

FOREST CITY MOVING VANS, 357 Talbot street. Residence, 554½ Waterloo. Telephone 1,444. Broughton-McKim.

TO RENT — BUILDING FORMERLY occupied by The London Advertiser, 418 Richmond street; suitable for manufacturing business; has side entrance from lane. For particulars apply to Talbot Macbeth, corner Dundas and Ridout streets.

TO RENT—43 ACRES, PART LOTS 38 and 39, in first concession of Westminster, with house and buildings. Graydon & Graydon, barristers, 419 Talbot street, London. 44n

TO RENT—MODERN HOUSE, IN GOOD order; splendid locality. Apply S. Glass, Hiscox building. 5tf-tyw

BRICK COTTAGE TO LET, 127 RECTORY street. Apply 10 Market Lane. 40c-txt

SIGN PAINTING.

GLEN BROS., 126 DUNDAS STREET—Signs for every business and profession.

DENTAL CARDS.

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

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

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 278.

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—Successor to the late Dr. Davis. Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 172 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

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

G. D. ATKINSON, ORGANIST DUNDAS Center Church — Teacher piano and organ playing. Studio, 425 Dundas. zyxwv

MARGARET B. McCOY, SOPRANO soloist, Dundas Center Church—Church and concert engagements and pupils accepted. 512 Dufferin avenue.

JAMES CRESSWELL, TEACHER OF violin. Conductor Grand Opera House Orchestra. Pupils received, 523 King street.

GEORGE C. PHELPS—ORGANIST ST. James' Episcopal Church. Teacher piano, harmony, theory. Studio, 321 King street. Telephone 999.

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

J. W. FETHERSTON, TEACHER OF singing, piano, theory. Studio, 325 Queen's avenue. Telephone 1,432.

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

ST. JOHN HYTTENRAUCH—PUPILS received for piano, harmony, sight singing, history. Residence, 781 Richmond, or homes of pupils.

CHARLES E. WHEELER—ORGANIST St. Andrew's Church. Teaching resumed Sept. 1. Subjects: Organ, piano, harmony, singing. Studio, 640 Wellington. 'Phone 1,527.

ALBERT D. JORDAN — ORGANIST First Methodist Church. Teacher of piano and organ. Apply between 1 and 2, 245 Queen's avenue. Telephone 1,498.

BERTHA KING-BELL — BOSTON graduate Fletcher Music Method. Studio, 174 Maple. ywt

G. D. ATKINSON, ORGANIST DUNDAS Center Methodist Church, teacher of piano and organ playing, late of staff of Toronto College of Music and St. Andrew's College; pupils prepared for Toronto University and standard institutional examinations. 474 Queen's avenue. 88tf-t

VOICE CULTURE—EVA N. ROBLYN, director of vocal department at Alma College, St. Thomas. Studio and residence, 356 King street. 'Phone 1,270. Teaching resumed Sept. 15. xt

G. B. SIPPI, ORGANIST AND CHOIR master St. Paul's Cathedral, resumed vocal and instrumental instructions Sept. 3, at 372 Maitland street; art of breathing and proper tone production receives special attention. tzx

ARCHITECTS.

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

G. CRADDOCK, ARCHITECT—ALBION Building, London.

MATTHEWS & MURRAY, ARCHITECTS, Albion Building. Telephone 966. Herbert Matthews. William Murray.

HOTEL CARDS.

BRUNSWICK HOUSE, CORNER YORK and Clarence—$1 per day. M. J. O'Donohue, proprietor.

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.

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

CHIROPODY.

CORNS, CALLOUS BUNIONS, ETC., removed without pain. Sampson, Chiropodist, 212 Dundas street. yt

MEDICAL CARDS.

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

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

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

DR. BATESON, 589 RICHMOND STREET —Specialty, midwifery. Telephone 1,136.

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

DR. McLELLAN, HOMOEOPATHIST—Graduate New York Eye and Ear Hospital, 1883. Specialist eye, ear, nose and throat only. 497 Talbot street.

DR. JAMES D. WILSON, CORNER Talbot and Fullarton. Special attention paid to diseases of children.

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

R. OVENS, M.D., 225 QUEEN'S AVENUE —Eye, ear, nose and throat.

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

DR. C. P. JENTO, 207 QUEEN'S AVENUE. 'Phone 939.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 11:30 to 4 p.m.

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

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, 87½ Dundas street, London.

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

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 TO LOAN AT 5 AND 5½ per cent. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, solicitor, 418½ Talbot street. ywt

ELECTRO-VAPOR BATHS.

RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO successfully treated. Mrs. Ray Gadsby's massage parlors, 320 Dundas street. 'Phone 1,042.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

GUTHRIE—At 52 Dundas street, London West, on Nov. 3, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Guthrie, a son.

MATTHEWS—On Saturday, Oct. 10, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Matthews, 535 Colborne street, a son.

DEATHS.

HENSHAW—At Victoria Hospital, on Friday, Nov. 6, 1903, Thomas Elmer, infant son of Alfred and Eliza Henshaw, aged 9 months.

Funeral private, on Sunday afternoon, from the family residence, 754 Walker street, to Woodland Cemetery.

GARDINER—In this city, on Nov. 7, 1903, Johanna Gardiner.

Funeral from her son's residence, Mr. Wm. Gardiner, 760 Hill street, Monday, Nov. 9, 1903, at 2:30 p.m.; services at 2 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances will please accept this intimation. Interment at Woodland Cemetery.

YEALLAND—At St. Joseph's Hospital, on Nov. 6, 1903, Edna Henrietta, youngest daughter of the late E. H. Yealland, aged 15 years and 4 months.

Funeral private, on Monday afternoon; service at the house, 546 William street, at 2:30.

NOTICE TO CHURCHES.

Copy for church services must be handed into the office by 10 a.m., Saturdays; otherwise they cannot be changed.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. T. S. Johnson, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor. Love Feast at 9:45 a.m. Subjects: 11 a.m., "The Most Remarkable Prayer Ever Uttered by Human Lips"; 7 p.m., "Indications as to Man's Highest Calling." Sacrament after morning and evening services. Reception of new members at the evening Communion. A real welcome for all.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. A. H. Going, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 2:45. All welcome.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m., 7 p.m., "The Fading Leaf." Sabbath School, 3 p.m.

CHRIST CHURCH, CORNER WELLINGTON and Hill—Rev. R. S. W. Howard, B.A., rector. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. A. K. Birks, pastor, will preach. Sacrament after evening service.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Thankoffering day. Contributions in aid of debt fund. Rev. E. B. Lanceley, of Port Hope, will preach morning and evening. Bible School at 2:45. Musical service—Anthem, "Sanctus, in F" (Gounod), and "The Heavens Are Declaring" (Beethoven); solos by Miss McCoy and Mr. Skinner.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. E. Harrison, pastor. Epworth League services. Rev. J. E. Holmes, of Granton, will preach morning and evening. Open session of Sabbath School at 3 o'clock. Special music.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services: Sundays, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Wednesdays, 8 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. D. S. Hamilton, minister. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sermon to young men at 7 p.m.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. George J. Bishop, pastor. The pastor will preach special sermons to young men both morning and evening. Sabbath School, 2:45 p.m. Midweek prayer and praise service, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., both conducted by the pastor. Sunday School in the church, and Bible Class at the Conservatory of Music at 3 p.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. E. A. Shaw, of Hensall, will preach morning and evening.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—The pastor, Rev. Jas. Rollins, B.A., will conduct both services. Evening subject, "A Crisis in the Life and Work of Jesus."

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND Street—Special services. Preaching, 11 and 7, by Elder R. C. Evans. All welcome.

MEMORIAL CHURCH—PREACHER, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Rev. Dyson Hague, rector.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor. Services, 11 a.m. pastor; 7 p.m., Rev. E. D. McLaren, D.D., home mission secretary, Toronto. Sunday School and Bible Class, 3 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. The pastor will preach at both services. Sabbath School and Pastor's Class at 3 o'clock.

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

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING, Rev. Canon Dann, M.A. Evening, Rev. Canon Dann, M.A.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. D. M. Mihell, M.A., of Brantford, will preach. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All seats free and every person welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. R. D. Hamilton, pastor. Morning subject, "The Bible Our Text Book"; anthem, "My Soul Longeth"; solo, Mr. Crawford. Evening, "A Message to Young Men"; music by Harmonie Male Quartet.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED. APPLY to Mrs. H. P. Allen, 571 Queen's avenue. 31tf

WANTED—A KITCHEN GIRL. APPLY Fraser House. 44c

WANTED—KITCHEN GIRL. APPLY AT Ontario House. 44c

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Apply Mrs. U. A. Buchner, 574 Waterloo street. 44c

WANTED—A GENERAL SERVANT; small family; light work; good wages. Apply Mrs. McDermid, 505 English street. 43k

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED. MRS. De La Hooke, 586 Waterloo street. 45c

GIRLS WANTED FOR BISCUIT AND candy departments. D. S. Perrin & Co. 26tf

WANTED—GENERAL SERVANT FOR light housework; good wages. Mrs. P. M. Millman, 24 Grosvenor street. 27tf

FIRST-CLASS COOK WANTED—GOOD wages. Apply Bernard House. 28tf-wt

OSTEOPATHY.

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Consultation free. 402½ Richmond street, corner Dundas.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

The London — TONIGHT. LAST TIME.

Dainty Paree Burlesquers

BIG HIT. Prices—50c, 35c, 25c and 15c.

GRAND TODAY. Mat. 2:15. Night 8:15.

Mr. Fred Ross presents Theodore Kremer's most successful comedy-drama

"BEYOND PARDON."

MATINEE—15c, 25c. NIGHT—15c, 25c, 35c, 50c

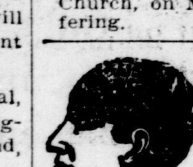
MONDAY, NOV. 9.

A Sparkling Three-Act Comedy.

THE REAL WIDOW BROWN Splendid Singing, Wholesome Fun.

15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. Seats now on sale.

HEAR REV. W. J. CLARKE'S INTERESTING lecture, "Savonarola," in Knox Church, on Monday evening. Silver offering. 46u



THE AUDITORIUM—Every night beginning Wednesday, Nov. 11. Prof. W. G. Alexander, in his inimitably humorous and instructive lectures on "Human Nature." Public examinations each night. Silver collection. 45tf

ALLAN LINE

CHRISTMAS EXCURSIONS.

Get particulars at F. B. Clarke's, 416 Richmond street, about trips to the Old Country.

MEDITERRANEAN EXCURSIONS AND trips to the West Indies, Bermuda, Barbadoes, South America and Mexico. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. ywt

MRS. ARTHUR BROWN AND KENWICK Quartet take part at May Queen Lodge, Tuesday evening, Nov. 10, Oddfellows' Hall, East End. b

DON'T MISS SACRED CONCERT AT Adelaide Street Baptist Church, Tuesday evening, Nov. 10, 8 o'clock. First-class programme. 46u

RECEPTION FOR CANON DANN IN Cronyn Hall, Monday evening. Congregation cordially invited. Music and refreshments. 46u

DANCE! DO NOT BE A WALLFLOWER. Learn at once. Beginners' classes: Gentlemen, Monday and Wednesday; ladies, Tuesday evening. Competent teachers. Liberal terms. Start any evening, 8 o'clock. Dayton & McCormick.

TONY CORTESE — THE ORIGINAL London Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple street. Telephone 1,570.

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1,265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 131 Queen's avenue.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING BY Mr. R. B. Millard, 345 Princess avenue. Special attention given to waltz and two-step. Private classes of four pupils and over at public class rates. Lessons any hour. Satisfaction guaranteed.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—TWENTY MEN TO ASSIST in felt roofing. Apply at Thistle Club Rink, opposite C. P. R. station, Richmond street. b

BOY WANTED FOR CLERK IN GENERAL store, with some experience; references required. Address Box 88, this office. 46n

WANTED—SINGLE MAN AS COACHMAN; references required. Apply Mrs. Macbeth, 452 Princess avenue. b

AGENTS WANTED FOR CITY AND outside towns, to sell and put up Yeoman's weather strip; good inducements to the right parties. James Taylor, 236 Dundas street. 46c

WANTED—DRIVER AND STABLEMAN, at once. City Parcel Express. 45c

BOY WANTED FOR MAIL ORDER department, to learn seed business. Darch & Hunter, seedsmen, London. 45c

WANTED—RELIABLE MEN TO SELL for the Fonthill Nurseries; largest and best assortment of stock; liberal terms to workers; pay weekly; outfit free; exclusive territory. Stone & Wellington, Toronto.

AETNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY—Manager wanted for Western Ontario; to reside in London; large district; salary and commission. Apply, stating experience, Aetna Life Office, Toronto. 42g

WANTED—A TINSMITH. APPLY J. C. Park, 663 Dundas street. 42n

WE PAY ANY HONEST MAN $60 PER month to take orders for the greatest household supply house in Canada. Your salary will be guaranteed and your position permanent. Apply Cooper, 332-6 Clarence street, London.

WANTED—MEN TO LEARN BARBER trade; practical course that saves years; few weeks required; tools and diploma given each graduate; special arrangements for distant applicants. Write for particulars. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill. 25uk

YOUNG MAN FOR CHORES ON FARM. Apply R. Dart, 555 Richmond street. 45c

SALESMEN WANTED TO HANDLE our choice specialties during fall and winter; whole or part time; pay weekly; elegant outfit free. Cavers Bros., nurserymen, Galt, Ont. ywt

APPRENTICES WANTED — STRONG young men, 16 years of age and upwards; must be of good character and able to furnish satisfactory security. McClary Manufacturing Company. 28tf-tyw

BOY WANTED.

Good, steady boy to learn bookbinding. Steady employment and good wages to the right boy. Good opening. Apply immediately, Chapman's Bookbindery, 91 Dundas street. xt

PERSONAL.

MADAME ROWAN, MIND READER and palmist, will be at the Metropolitan Hotel, Room 5, for one week. 44c

MADAME BELZIL, MANICURIST AND scalp specialist, New York graduate—Ladies, before attending evening functions, should visit her parlors, 423 Park avenue. Hours, 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

MARRIAGE DIRECTORY FREE TO all—Pay when married; new plan; send no money. For particulars address H. A. Horton, Department 335, Tekonsha, Mich. b

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN LANG, CONTRACTOR, HAS removed from Bruce street to southwest corner of Craig and Ridout streets, South London. 46c

SITUATIONS VACANT.

YOUNG MEN WANTED

to learn Telegraph for positions on C. P. R. and Canadian Northern Railway. Apply

CANADIAN SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY,

Corner Queen and Yonge Streets, Toronto.

PROSPECTUS MAILED FREE 46l-t

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

NEW STOCK OF LIQUID ELECTRICITY and other Bain preparations. 340 Richmond street.

FOR SALE—ONE BEAUTIFUL ROSEWOOD case piano, 7 1-3 actaves, first-class condition, guaranteed five years, for $100, payable $3 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence street.

IF YOU WANT YOUR FOWLS TO LAY feed Grit Bone and Meat Meal. Morgan's Poultry and Pet Stock Supply House, 264 Dundas street.

SPRINGS, MATTRESSES AND IRON beds—Special low prices this week at Keene Bros., 125 and 127 King street.

FOR SALE—GLADSTONE CUTTER and A1 top buggy. Apply 470 Ridout. 44n

FOR SALE—GASOLINE STOVE — IN use only a short time; as good as new; price, $5. Apply at this office. 46tf

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE IN stock best quality egg, stove and chestnut coal, best Massillon lump for grates. Good hard wood, in block or split. 'Phone 1,391. Green & Co., 495 York.

LADIES' OWN MATERIAL MADE into suits for $3 50. Fit and work guaranteed perfect.

N. SOUTHCOTT,
12 Market Lane, Upstairs.

WE HAVE THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT of cages in the city. Give us a call. Morgan's Poultry and Pet Stock Supply House, 264 Dundas street. yt

IMMENSE SLAUGHTER SALE OF wallpaper for ten days. See our window for prices. Oils, glass, etc. Scarrow, 434 Richmond. b

D. H. GILLIES & CO., LEADING COAL and wood yard. Office and yard, corner Adelaide and Bathurst streets. 'Phone 1,312.

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

J. G. COLEMAN, 264½ DUNDAS street, offers full line cigars, tobaccos, pipes, smokers' sundries, at best prices.

HARD COAL THIS WEEK, $7 PER TON cash, at Buchanan's, 633 Colborne. 'Phone 1,096.

FOR SALE—WASHINGTON HANDPRESS; cheap for cash. Address Box 38, this office. 94tf

NETS TO COVER ENTIRE HEAD AT Miller's Hair Store. See our new line of fancy back combs and large pins. 223 Dundas street.

FOR SALE—NEW MASON & RISCH piano; never been out of warerooms; will sell at a bargain to responsible party for cash or on time. Apply Box 17, this office. 79tf

$85 WILL BUY A SECOND-HAND 4-horse power engine, suitable for gas or gasoline. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond street.

Out of town people, send for catalogue.

LADIES' SUITS, $8.85

Made to your measure, and all materials furnished by us, complete, for $8 85, wholesale price, payable when done and satisfactory. Work and fit guaranteed. Suit made any style desired, from fancy checks and spots, fine all-wool Venetians and Cheviots, Broadcloths and Zibelenes. Suits from black or gray Frieze, $6; also suits in stock from $6 to $9.

Japan Taffeta silk waists, late styles; $5 values, $2 25; skirts in dress and walking lengths; Friezes, $2 95; Venetians, $3 50; Beavers, $3 95; winter coats, $4 75; also made to measure.

Buy direct from our factory and save one-half.

N. SOUTHCOTT,
Manufacturer of Suits and Skirts.
12 Market Lane, Upstairs.
Out of town people, send for catalogue. 43c-xvt

F. S. ONN, FISH MARKET—FRESH, salted and smoked fish. We guarantee our goods to be reliable. 'Phone 1,296.

J. W. SMITH, CARRIAGE MAKER, has removed from 150 Fullarton street to corner Richmond and Maple streets.

CLEARING SALE—BICYCLES, TIRES and sundries. Save 25 per cent by buying now. J. H. Cunningham, 664 Dundas street.

COMPLETE LINE OF BASEBURNERS, steel and cast ranges, heaters, furniture. G. S. Brock, 197 King street. tzw

CHOICE WINTER APPLES FOR SALE—All the leading sorts and best keepers, such as Baldwins, Spies, Spitzenburg, Bellflower, Greenings, Russets; all hand-picked and carefully selected for family use. Price, $2 per barrel of three bushels, delivered to freight house. Orders of five barrels or more I will pay freight. Address Edgar F. Smith, Lock Box 2,335, Battle Creek, Mich. 73-k 28h-wt

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

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

JUST RECEIVED—2,000 POUNDS OF clover honey. The quality is extra fine, and from the same apiary as our last season's supply. Price no higher than inferior honey. T. A. Faulds, 13 Market House. 'Phone 151. 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—OUR HARMLESS REMEDY relieves without fail delayed or abnormally suppressed menstruation. For free trial address Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 11h-t

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

FOR SALE—TWO DURHAM BULL calves, 8 months old, from imported bull "Scottish Baron." D. Baigent, Thamesford. 5m-t

MARKET GROCERY SELLS BEST groceries at lowest prices. 21 pounds granulated sugar, $1. Butter, cheese, eggs and all produce of finest quality. 103 King street. zxt

SISTERS IN DESPAIR—SPEEDY RELIEF, abnormal suppression, any cause. Write for remedy. Safe, sure. Dr. Martha Walker Company, 163 State, Chicago. b

STORAGE AND MOVING VANS.

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

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

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

LICENSES ISSUED BY THOMAS GILLEAN, jeweler, 402 Richmond street.

ISSUED BY C. D. JOHNSTON, 198 Dundas street. Private office.

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

WANTED.

164 QUARTS MILK WANTED—IN ONE or more lots. S. S. Johnston, 426 Ontario street. 40c-tyt

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

WANTED TO RENT, WITH PRIVILEGE of buying—Five to ten acres, sandy or clay loam; good buildings. Address Box 10, London Advertiser. 43c-zwt

WANTED—300 CORDS SOFT WOOD for brickyard purposes; state quality and price. Address Alex. Johnston, 114 Masonic Temple, London. 81tf

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A MILK route. Apply Box 12, Advertiser. 46c

SLATE ROOFING.

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

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—YESTERDAY, PAIR GOLD-RIMMED eyeglasses, Dundas street or street car. Reward at this office. b

LOST—FRIDAY, ON MAITLAND, BETWEEN King and Dundas, a lace handkerchief. Reward at 372 Maitland street. 46u

REAL ESTATE.

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

TWO-STORY BRICK FACTORY, AND one-story addition; lot 60x150; central. This is valuable property. Call for price. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

FOR SALE—STORE AND LOT ADJOINING; sold together or separately; corner Oxford and Richmond; full size of lot, 56x123. Apply Joseph Crummey, 239 Oxford street. 42bk

FOR SALE — MODERN TWO-STORY brick house, 447 Dundas street; large lot; frame barn. Price on application. 459 Colborne street. 42tf-ywt

FARM FOR SALE—100 ACRES, LOT 5, con. 11, London Township. Charles Webster, Bryanston. ywt 69k

FOR SALE—150-ACRE FARM; ALSO farm stock to be sold, on Nov. 9, at lot 2, con. 1, North Dorchester. Terms of sale made known on day of sale. James Warden, proprietor. 44u-wt

FOR SALE—SUBURBAN RESIDENCE—Ridout street south, one mile from Victoria bridge, two or five acres, brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, everything as good as new, abundance of spring water, large drive barn, full bearing fruit trees. Address Box 25, Ridout street south P. O. 64tf-t

FOR SALE—67 ACRES, PART LOT 5, con. 4, Caradoc; 27 acres cleared; 20 acres timber; bank barn, brick house, good orchard. Apply John Sutherland, Glen Oak, Ont. 82tf-t

FARM FOR SALE—100 ACRES, WEST half lot 13, con. 2, Township Westminster; good brick house, good outbuildings; well watered; 15 acres of bush. Apply R. S. Nichol, Hubrey P. O. 40n-ty

WE HAVE MODERN, PRACTICAL plans for quickly finding buyers for real estate. If you have any to sell, call upon us. Canadian Realty Company, corner Dundas and Talbot, over Dominion Bank.

Thos. C. Knott Bulletin

ALBERT STREET, near Talbot—New brick two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, large pantry, all modern conveniences; stone foundation, cement floors. Immediate possession. Call for particulars.

HORTON STREET—Two-story frame, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 5 bedrooms, with clothes closets, bath and furnace, woodshed; brick foundation; central. $1,500.

PETER STREET—Brick cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bath, closet, barn; lot 88x160. Call for price.

BUTCHER SHOP AND RESIDENCE, THORNDALE—House has 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and woodshed; hard and soft water; barn. Only $800.

7½ ACRES, ADJOINING KNOLLWOOD PARK—Soil, clay loam; fruit and shade trees; frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and panty; barn. Only $1,650.

65 WILLIAM STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 50x100 feet. Only $950.

GLEBE STREET—Brick cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, good cellar; lot 40x143 feet.

KING STREET—Two-story and attic brick, 7 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, library, sitting-room, kitchen and all modern conveniences. Call for particulars.

48 EDWARD STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; cellar; lot 44x93 feet. $750.

52 EDWARD STREET—Three bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. $850.

WEST AVENUE, South London—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; lot 122x142 feet; fruit. Immediate possession. $1,300.

NORTHERN ONTARIO—300 acres, good story and half frame house, frame barn; house has 7 rooms and good cellar; large poultry house; 25 acres in hay, the rest in bush, of which 150 acres is tillable and rest suitable for pasture. There is a large quantity of cedar on the property. There are two streams running through the property and a river in front. Three miles from Callander, ten miles from North Bay. G. T. R. has siding and water tank within ten minutes' walk of the property. The owner will exchange for city property, as he is now living in this city. Call and see photos of buildings, and get further particulars of the property. Price, only $850.

The above are only a few of the propties that I have for sale. Call and see me.

STORES—Three stores on north side of Dundas street, near Adelaide street. Will sell cheap.

Store on west side of Richmond street, near Kent street. Call for particulars.

FARMS—I have a number of farms for sale, some of which I can sell on easy terms. Call if you want a farm.

VACANT LOTS—I have the best lots in the city for sale. Lot on northwest corner of Princess avenue and William street. Lots on the corner of Richmond street and College avenue. Lot on Talbot street, near John street (part of Leonard property), 52x357 feet. Lots on Richmond street, near Oxford street; Wellington street, near Oxford street; Hellmuth avenue, near Oxford street; Oxford street, near Hellmuth avenue; Adelaide street, near Dundas street; Dundas street, near Adelaide street; Waterloo street, near Pall Mall street; Waterloo street north. Also lots on Cheapside street, Victoria street, Van street, Riverview avenue, Dreaney avenue, Inkerman street, Mamalon street, Redan street, Marmora street, Salisbury street, Elizabeth street, Rattle street, Hill street east, Laura street, Mabel street, Florence street, Hamilton road, Trafalgar street, Evergreen avenue, Oxford street, London West, Forward avenue, London West, and a large number of other vacant lots, some of which I can sell on monthly payments.

WANTED—Properties for sale. No charge if not sold by or through me, and then only the regular real estate agent's commission.

Agent for Parke Estate, Woodview Estate and Hope Estate, South London. Money to loan.

THOMAS C. KNOTT,
Real Estate Broker, Room 101, Masonic Temple. 'Phone 1,720.

REAL ESTATE.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Two-story brick house, 10 rooms, modern improvements; lot 50x125 feet. Price, $3,400.

WATERLOO STREET, close to Wolf street—Two-story brick house, 10 rooms, modern improvements; lot 53x144 feet. Price, $3,200.

HYMAN STREET—Two-story brick house, 10 rooms, modern improvements; lot 35x94 feet. Price, $3,400.

PRINCESS AVENUE—Two-story brick house, 10 rooms, modern improvements; brick barn; corner lot, 88x96 feet. At a reasonable price.

PICCADILLY STREET — Two-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; lot 53x130 feet. Price, $3,000.

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

409 WILLIAM STREET—A neat frame cottage, 5 rooms, in perfect order; nice lot. Price, $650; a bargain.

WATERLOO STREET, near Oxford street—A brick store and dwelling; frame barn; large lot; a good business has been done at this stand. Price, $1,600.

128 OXFORD STREET—A neat frame cottage, 5 rooms, in good repair; lot 82x63 feet. Price, $700.

MAITLAND STREET, near Oxford street—A splendid brick cottage, 7 rooms, in perfect order; lot 31x120 feet to a lane. Price, $1,600.

DUFFERIN AVENUE—Frame cottage, on brick foundation; 7 rooms; lot 63x180 feet. Price, $950.

BRIGHTON STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 6 rooms; lot 28x106 feet. Price, $1,100.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, modern improvements; large lot. Price, $2,800.

KING STREET—A terrace of three two-story brick houses, always rented. At a bargain.

366 OXFORD STREET—A large two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 10 rooms, modern improvements; lot 50x200 feet. Price reduced to $2,000.

MARYBORO PLACE—A handsome frame cottage, on brick foundation; sewer laid in; 7 rooms; lot 40x125 feet. At a bargain.

WILLIAM STREET SOUTH—Two-story frame house, 9 rooms; lot 40x102 feet. Price, $1,400.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, 10 rooms, modern improvements; nice lot. Price, $2,500.

CENTRAL AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms; lot 40x140 feet. Price, $1,450.

716 COLBORNE STREET—Two-story frame house, on brick foundation; 8 rooms. A fine home at a low price.

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

HILL STREET—Frame cottage, on brick foundation; 6 rooms; lot 33x165 feet. Price, $1,100.

548 ELIZABETH STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms; lot 40x165 feet. At a bargain.

DUNDAS STREET—A large frame cottage, 7 rooms; lot 33x200 feet. At a reasonable figure.

REMEMBER, we have lots for sale in all parts of the city, and at prices that will meet all classes of our citizens, and on terms to suit circumstances.

P. WALSH,
'Phone 1,021. 110 Dundas St.

The Western Real Estate Exchange Limited,

78 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

Telephone 696.

LARGE AND SMALL FORMS FOR CITY PEOPLE. FARMS ARE A GOOD INVESTMENT FOR EVERYONE. Firm as the Rock of Gibraltar is the fortune of the man who begins by investing some of his savings in a farm—real estate that can neither burn up nor take wings and fly away by night.

Money invested in will-o'-the-wisp schemes that vanish in the night oftentimes brings the investor within sight of the poorhouse. What better and safer investment is there than land—a farm, that cannot take wings and fly away, that cannot be stolen or destroyed by fire?

A farm, like a Government bond, is always negotiable, always readily converted into cash, and therefore a farm is one of the most staple articles in which a man can invest his money—much or little, as the case may be.

There are large farms and small ones—farms near the city, where you can make your home while attending to your business affairs; or farms more remote, hundreds of miles away, where you may live permanently and independently; for, after all, a farmer's life is the most independent.

Did you look over the farms for sale in the Ontario Real Estate Monthly? If you did not, secure one at once. Sent, mailed or expressed, free to any address in Canada, the United States or Great Britain.

There are hundreds and thousands of farms for sale in Ontario, while hundreds and thousands of people want to buy farms. There is a buyer for every seller.

Owners of farms, after a lifetime spent in the country, are anxious to pass the remainder of their days in seeing the world, or with their kin in the city, and so want to sell.

On the other hand, hundreds of city-bred people have become tired with the humdrum life in the city, of the wear and tear on their constitutions by reason of society's exactions and business cares, and are anxious to pass the remainder of their days in quiet and restful pursuit of a pastoral life in the country.

Hundreds of city-bred people—merchants, manufacturers and professional men—want the farms that the farmers are willing to sell.

But how are the seller and buyer, the farmer and the city man, to be brought together? Nothing is easier.

The Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited, London, will accomplish the object sought by both. From time immemorial the farmer who wanted to sell his farm has an idea that the only way to do so was to go about amongst his neighbors and tell them of his desire, or to nail a placard on his rail fence or barn door to the same effect.

Even to this day the same methods are in vogue, or perhaps a small notice is inserted in some obscure little country paper, in the vain hope that a prospective buyer might see it. How crude and primitive!

Didn't it ever occur to you, Mr. Farmer, that the very best medium through which to gain your object was the "Western Real Estate Exchange," which advertises in the leading newspapers in all the cities, towns and villages of Ontario, and in many of the cities and towns in the bordering States? The Western Real Estate Exchange also distributes through the mails and through the active co-operation of hundreds of its agents throughout the country the Ontario Real Estate Monthly, which contains a minute description of hundreds of farm, city, town, village and business properties in Ontario placed in its hands for sale or exchange.

Both seller and buyer can accomplish his purpose through the advertising methods of the Western Real Estate Exchange, which makes a specialty of advertising, selling and exchanging farm property in Ontario.

The following are some of the properties we have for sale:

200 acre farm in London Township, 10 miles from the city; splendid buildings, good orchard. Price on application.

117 acres in Westminster Township, 9 miles from London; one of the best farms in the county. Price, $7,000.

85 acres in Delaware Township; good farm. Price, $4,500.

Write, call or telephone for full particulars.

JAMES BURROWS, Manager.
E. R. TALBOT, WM. NEEDHAM, JOHN WATSON, Valuators and Inspectors. b

BUSINESS CHANCES.

STORE AND DWELLING IN THE southeastern portion of the city—First-class stand for a grocery; and a vacant lot on Walker street for sale cheap. W. G. R. Bartram, barrister, Room 34, Bank of Toronto Chambers, London. 46u-t

REAL ESTATE.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
The Realty Dealer.

If you wish to buy any class of real estate, or if you have building lots, cottages, residences, stores, business properties or farms for sale or exchange, you are particularly invited to call. No trouble to show properties or give information.



THE ELEMENT OF CHANCE is entirely eliminated when you deal in real estate. You rest easy at nights and the rent roll keeps growing on while you are enjoying your nocturnal slumbers.

We have a large list of properties open for sale, and mention a few here. If none in the list suits you, kindly call and get particulars of others.

BUILDING LOTS.

Grand Avenue—The most eligible building lot for large residence in the city; 140 feet front by 350 feet deep.

Richmond Street—156 feet on Richmond street by 112 feet on Piccadilly; suitable for stores.

Briscoe Street—Excellent lot, "Woodside" survey, 60 feet frontage. Price $175.

Talbot Street—Lot 50 by over 200 feet in depth. Price, $1,050; cheap.

Dundas Street—East End, suitable for business stand; lot 39 feet by 200 feet in depth. Price on application.

If you want to buy any kind of property call at No. 428 Richmond street.

York Street—Near Rectory, 50x204 feet, with lane at side. Very cheap.

South Street—Between William and Adelaide, 60 feet frontage. Very cheap, $300.

COTTAGES.

Hill Street—Pair of 1½-story frame dwellings, pays 10 per cent net on investment. Inquire at once.

Simcoe Street—Frame, brick foundation, 7 rooms. Price, $1,000.

William Street—1½-story brick, 8 rooms, lot 35x150; splendid locality. Price, $1,450.

Piccadilly Street—Frame, brick foundation, contains 7 rooms. Price reduced to $950.

How would you like to let us get you a buyer for that house you have been trying to sell yourself?

Colborne Street—1½-story brick, 8 rooms and bath, electric light, city and soft water, plate glass; lot 40x100 to a lane. Excellent property.

Adelaide Street—Two-story frame, contains 8 rooms; lot 30x70. Price, $900.

Mount Pleasant Avenue—Frame, 7 rooms, city water, good frame stable; lot 66 feet on Mount Pleasant, and extending through to Walnut street. A great snap.

Simcoe Street—1½-story solid brick, contains 8 rooms, lot 50x190; very centrally situated. Price, $1,700.

If you have anything to exchange, call in. A. A. Campbell, the realty dealer, is the place to make it.

College Avenue—Frame, part brick and post foundation, contains 6 rooms; new barn, cost $200; lot 55x160. Price, $1,150.

Central Avenue—Brick, contains 7 rooms; property well situated. Price, $1,700.

Lovett Street—Frame, contains 4 rooms, lot 60x135; good garden and orchard. Price, $450.

Nelson Street—Brick, contains 7 rooms, good cellar, concrete cistern; building only built about a year. Price, $1,450.

Inquirers for real estate are always welcomed. Don't be afraid. We won't eat you.

RESIDENCES.

Dundas Street—Two-story and attic brick, slate roof, stone foundation, 10 rooms, first-class; lot 50x200. Price, $4,500.

King Street—Two-story and attic brick, 10 rooms, hot water heating, new modern plumbing, grate, mantel; lot 40x125; very centrally situated. Price, $3,750.

Wortley Road—Splendid two-story brick, contains 9 or 10 rooms, all modern plumbing; beautiful corner. Price, $3,600.

Ridout Street—Two-story brick, 8 rooms; lot 62x160. Will exchange for five or six acres near city.

If you want to buy any kind of property, call at No. 428 Richmond street.

Central Avenue—Half of two-story and attic semi-detached brick, stone foundation, contains 10 rooms; everything A1, and up-to-date; lot 24x148 feet to lane; overlooking Victoria Park. Price, $5,000.

York Street—Two-story brick, stone foundation, slate roof, contains 9 rooms; corner lot. Price, $2,800.

Ridout Street—Two-story frame, brick cellar, contains 7 rooms; corner lot. Price for property with three lots, $2,200. Inquire.

York Street—Two-story brick, 12 rooms, gas, water. Price, $2,500.

How would you like to let us get you a buyer for that house you have been trying to sell yourself?

$15,000 buys one of the best residences in London; excellent location; superior constructed building; at about half its original cost. An apportunity such as this may never occur to you again. Act at once.

Dundas Street—A pair of semi-detached two-story and attic bricks, stone foundation, slate roof; each contains 11 or 12 rooms; modern plumbing; very centrally located; everything complete. Price, $8,000.

Piccadilly Street—Two story and attic brick, 10 rooms, gas and bath. Price, $4,000.

If you have anything to exchange, call in. A. A. Campbell, the realty dealer, is the place to make it.

FARMS.

100 acres, Humphrey Township, Parry Sound District, partially improved. Price, $700. Will take city property in exchange.

175 acres, Westminster Township, in a high state of cultivation; brick dwelling, frame outbuildings; 8 miles to London. Price, $10,000.

Inquirers for real estate are always welcomed. Don't be afraid. We won't eat you.

100 acres, London Township; soil, rich clay loam, well watered; orchard, large brick dwelling and frame outbuildings; convenient to school and postoffice; 12 miles to London. Price, $6,300. Will take Manitoba land in part pay.

70 acres, London; soil, clay and sand loams; frame buildings; ochard, well watered; 4 miles to London; dairy business in connection. Price, $5,000.

240 acres, Assiniboia; well improved, convenient to station, postoffice, etc. Will take London property in part pay.

If you want to buy any kind of property, call at No. 428 Richmond street.

LOANS.

Money to loan in sums of $100 and upwards to complete purchase price, build, remodel the old house and pay off old mortgages.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
Real Estate, Loans and Investments,
No. 428 Richmond Street,
London, Ont.
C. H. Armitage, - - - Field Manager. 34tf-t

REAL ESTATE AND BUSINESS EXCHANGE

754 Maitland street, near Piccadilly, good frame house and fine lot, $900. One of the best lots in the city, Colborne street, adjoining church. No. 95 Byron avenue, 2-story brick and stable, large corner lot. Three lots, Oxford street, $350 each. St. James street, near William, fine high lots, $6 per foot. Good 6-roomed cottage, Florence street, $850. Renwick estate lots, some of the best at low prices. Cheapest lot in old fair grounds, Pall Mall street, near Richmond, $850. Good brick store and dwelling, 572 Pall Mall street. Fine lot, 60 feet frontage, Wortley road, opposite gas meter works; must be sold.

W. D. BUCKLE.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

FOR SALE—AGRICULTURAL LOAN Company's stock. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. 'Phone 693.

DOUGLAS, LACEY COMPANY—INVESTMENTS; both interest and principal protected. For information apply Joseph Beach, 379 Princess avenue, London. Agents wanted.

GET YOUR WIFE...

a bottle of DERMALINE, and see how delighted she will be with its use. If the hands are red, rough or chapped, one bottle will restore them and make the skin soft, white and youthful.

DERMALINE is especially noted for its soothing and refreshing effects on inflamed surfaces, and is an ideal preparation for gentlemen's use after shaving.

ONLY 25 CENTS.

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE,
Chemists and Druggists,
216 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

Auction Sale of Timber Berths.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that pursuant to authority of Orders in Council, the Red and White Pine Timber in the following townships, berths and areas, namely:

IN THE DISTRICT OF NIPISSING—The Townships of Hutton, Creelman, Parkin, Aylmer, Mackelcan, McCarthy, Merrick, Mulock (part of), French (part of), Stewart, Lockhart (part of), Garrow (part of), Osborne (part of), Hammell and Phelps (part of).

IN THE DISTRICT OF ALGOMA—Berths Nos. 195 and 201, the Townships of Kitchener and Roberts, and Block "W," near Onaping Lake.

IN THE RAINY RIVER DISTRICT—Berths G19, G21, G23, G29 and G38, and the following Berths with the right to cut and remove the pine, spruce, tamarack, cedar and poplar: G4, G6, G17, G18, G24, G25, G26, G27, G28, G33, G35, G36, G37, G39, G40, G41, G42, G43, Berths Nos. S1, S2, S3 and S4, will be offered for sale by public auction at the Parliament Buildings in the City of Toronto, on WEDNESDAY, the NINTH day of DECEMBER, 1903, at the hour of ONE o'clock in the afternoon.

Sheets containing terms and conditions of sale and information as to areas and lots and concessions comprised in each berth, will be furnished on application, either personal or by letter, to the Department of Crown Lands, Toronto, or the Crown Timber Agencies at Ottawa, Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Rat Portage and Fort Frances.

E. J. DAVIS,
Commissioner Crown Lands.
Department of Crown Lands,
Toronto, July 29, 1903.

N. B.—No unauthorized publication of this advertisement will be paid for. 70bh-t

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,

Insurance Agent, representing stock and mutual companies, life, fire and accident. Office, Room 107, Masonic Temple. 'Phone 449. London, Ont. ywt

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE

Fire and Life Insurance Company.
Capital and Assets exceed $62,000,000.

E. Towe & Co. Agents, City Office—Over Bank, corner Dundas and Richmond Streets. Funds loaned on real estate security. Phone 690 or 1007. zxt

FREE FIREWOOD

Wood merchants, teamsters and others who desire to cut down trees on the city streets and avenues for the wood in them, can obtain a list of their location at this office.

A. O. GRAYDON,
City Engineer.
ALD. WM. WYATT,
Chairman No. 2 Committee.
42k-ywt

TEACHERS WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED FOR SCHOOL section No. 1, East Nissouri, for 1904. Apply M. J. Bain, secretary, McMillan, Ont. 44bi

WANTED—LADY TEACHER, HOLDING third-clas certificate, to teach two children at home. Apply Mrs. MacPherson, 40 Becher street. 43tf

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 9, Township of London, for 1904. Apply A. Ironsides, secretary, Bryanston P. O. 44i-wty

DERMATOLOGY.

MISS BRADEN IS NOW PERMANENTLY settled in her new rooms, 443 Park avenue, where she will be pleased to meet her former patrons, as well as many new ones. Consultation, Monday, Thursday and Friday evenings, and every day. Electrolysis, facial and scalp massage, manicuring and chiropody. ywt

AUCTION SALES.

Household Furniture, Piano, Etc.

By auction, at Jones' auction room, Tuesday, Nov. 10, at 10:30 a.m. Upright piano, organ, parlor suites, easy chairs, cabinet desk, center tables, lounges, bedroom suites, bedsteads, children's cribs, mattresses, springs, sideboard, ping-pong table, sewing machine, bureaus, washstands, baseburners (with or without ovens), gas stoves, oil stoves, carpets, etc. Must be sold to make room for other goods.

b J. W. JONES, Auctioneer.

Auction Sale

Of valuable residential properties, Saturday, Nov. 21, at 3:30, at Jones' auction rooms, 242 Dundas street. J. W. Jones has been instructed by the Rev. W. M. Seaborn to offer for sale by public auction, in 13 different lots, houses and building lots in East London, convenient to all workshops and factories. See posters. Terms easy. For full particulars apply REV. W. M. SEABORN, or to

46k-tx J. W. JONES, Auctioneer.

Auction Sale of Farm, Farm Stock, Etc.

Daniel Ferguson, lot 25, con. 2, Westminster; Tuesday, Nov. 10; 24 dairy cows and other farm stock; sale at 1 o'clock. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Charles E. Wilson, lot 38, con. 2, Westminster; Wednesday, Nov. 11; 24 dairy cows and other farm stock; sale at 1 o'clock. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Ellwood Zavitz, Poplar Hill, Lobo; Thursday, Nov. 12; cattle and other farm stock; sale at 1 o'clock. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Executors' Auction Sale of Farm and Mill Property

by Thomas Clark, auctioneer, on the premises, at 3 o'clock p.m., Wednesday, Nov. 18, 1903, the property known as Pleasant Valley Mills, parts lots 1 and 2, con. 3, north of river, Township of North Dorchester, County of Middlesex, 49¼ acres, more or less. For particulars apply to WILLIAM MARSH, 786 Elias street, London, or THOMAS MARSH, Arkona P. O., executors. MAGEE, McKILLOP & MURPHY, executors' solicitors. 40c-t

London Advertiser.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY
TELEPHONE CALLS.
Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOV. 7.

The Philosophy of Hard Times.

There are indications that the burst of prosperity in the United States has nearly spent itself and that our neighbors are in for another period of slack times. The Toronto Globe has been canvassing Canadian manufacturers as to the outlook in this country. They all admit their factories are running to the full limit and that there is no shrinkage in orders. Some of them complain that American travelers are becoming numerous and predict that American goods will soon be "dumped" on the Canadian market. The Globe's conclusion is that Canada has little to fear from the reaction of any depression in the United States, as the importance of the American market to Canadian producers has progressively decreased since the McKinley bill turned our export trade into other channels. Canada is also becoming a more self-contained country and the growth of the west gives a fuller employment to our industrial energies.

The retrenchment in the United States, which has not yet reached alarming proportions, is of course put down to over-production, but it is hardly necessary to point out that over-production and under-consumption are correlative terms. There could be no such thing as over-production if goods were distributed free, as the people would consume everything that could be produced. The over-production that is always accompanied by hard times means that commodities are produced in excess of the demand for export at remunerative prices, and of the amount of earnings and income available for their purchase in the home market. In other words, the people have not the capacity to pay for and consume all the goods that are produced. The history of industry shows that at regular periods the capacity of production in trade after trade is far in advance of the current or expected demand at a profitable price. The phenomena are familiar to everyone. There is a periodical burst of prosperity in a country such as the United States has been enjoying, and Canada is enjoying now. Manufacturers are pushed to fill orders. They increase their floor space, they work their plant and machinery at the highest pressure, and employ more labor. New factories spring up in response to the extraordinary demand for goods. Labor is fully employed and becomes so scarce that it is imported. After a time there is a falling off in orders, which becomes more pronounced, until manufacturers realize they have been producing in excess of the present and prospective demand. There is glut on the market. Prices fall, the weaker factories close down, and large bodies of workers are unemployed. The volume of production has to be slackened until the surplus of goods has been taken off the market. This congestion is eventually relieved, but at cost of suffering to the working classes. How to prevent these periodical crises opens up a field of discussion as wide as the science of political economy. The Socialists say the condition is inseparable from the present industrial organization of society, and the individualists look for an adjustment by which the consuming power of the community will be equal to its producing power.

Germany has recently gone through a crisis of this kind, and the United States appears to be approaching one. So long as population continues to pour into Canada at the present rate, filling up the prairies with agricultural producers, who are customers of the factories, there is little likelihood of a serious overproduction of goods and the existence of a large quantity of plant and labor than can be profitably employed. The expenditure of over one hundred millions on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway within the next few years will also have a buoyant influence. In the United States the natural course of industry has been disturbed by the reckless and plunging methods of the trusts, which have shaken public confidence and unfavorably affected the money market. In Canada the growth of mechanical industry has been rapid, but not feverish or abnormal. The shortage of labor has not been an unmixed evil, if it has prevented excessive production. At any rate it has been a fortunate thing that the bulk of the immigrants have gone on the land, unlike those pouring into the United States, who have flocked to the cities and towns to compete in the labor market. A bad harvest by reducing the purchasing power of the community would give a check to our present prosperity, but for the reasons already referred to a cycle of severe depression in Canada is hardly possible in the near future.

Where Did the Money Come From?

The Free Press has another hysterical scream on "Where did the money come from?" Where a party, or faction of a party is so insistent in asking "Where did the money come from?" it is interesting to note what that faction did when full opportunity presented itself to show where the money came from.

Gamey is the only man in whose hands any money is found. He had money; he had money and bank accounts in three banks. These accounts had been running for a considerable time. Gamey was subpoenaed to produce his bank books, in order that his financial transactions might be traced. What did the Conservative Gamey, the Conservative party and the Conservative counsel do in these circumstances? They put Gamey in the box. He was asked, "Have you got your bank book here? A.—Yes, sir. Q.—Let me see it? (Witness produces a book, Gore Bay Bank). Q.—You know that shows nothing, excepting from the 1st of April, 1903? A.—That is all. Q.—Where is your bank book prior to that time? A.—I guess it is at home.

That is the kind of production the Conservative party and the Conservative counsel made on the inquiry. They put the only witness who says Gamey got any money in the box, and, although he was subpoenaed to produce his books to show his financial dealings, he dared not, and did not, produce a bank book showing his financial transactions, at or near the time he alleged himself to have received money.

The same party, the same Gamey, and the same counsel, refused to put Gamey back in the box, to stand cross-examination as to his financial transactions (after some of them had been laboriously unearthed by the Liberal counsel), and to this day he has never been cross-examined upon these transactions.

His counsel, his party and himself, were afraid to be cross-examined. The court had the power to put Gamey back in the box, but not for cross-examination. The Liberal lawyers had not the opportunity of asking him a single question. The court alone might ask any particular question the court chose. When the court did put him back in the box he said: "I had a small book which I kept." Q.—Where is the book? A.—Cash account? Q.—Where is the book? A.—Down at the hotel just now; I could show you one of the same system. The court intimated it would like to see the book covering the period at which Gamey alleged himself to have received moneys from improper sources; but that book was not forthcoming. Again he said, in answer to the judge, "I have another book in which I kept moneys I paid out, in sums loaned or advanced on interest, or books of that kind." Q.—Where is that book? A.—I have that here in the city. Mr. DuVernet has the account of the Crossin matter."

These questions by the judge were not asked until the 22nd day of the inquiry. When asked to explain the contents of the missing deposit slip and the missing leaves from the books of his piano company, Gamey absolutely declined on the ground that he feared a criminal prosecution.

Gamey, his counsel and his party, had every opportunity to produce his books, bank accounts, and show that he had no transactions out of which he received this money. To this day they have failed to do this, notwithstanding that the Liberals had a standing subpoena on Mr. Gamey, requiring him to produce these very books and accounts.

In the face of this, the Conservative counsel and the Conservative party, and the Conservative press, and the Conservative Gamey, have the effrontery to stand up and demand: "Where did the money come from?"

Alverstone Self-Condemned.

"If Canada should be forced to submit to such gross injustice as Mr. Aylesworth's London words imported it would be justified in resenting it. Yet if his words in England fittingly described the decision, how could Mr. Aylesworth honestly say differently in Toronto? Yet that is what he did."—London Free Press.

Read Mr. Aylesworth's Toronto speech again. He referred to the branch of the award dealing with the islands at the mouth of the Portland Canal and reiterated that it was "not an adjudication, but a compromise." Could anything be stronger? He did not repeat the words "a grotesque travesty of justice," which he used in his letter to the London Times, but his statement that the award was not an adjudication is no less an indictment of Lord Alverstone. The facts are too patient to be explained away. Lord Alverstone's own words stand as witnesses against him. His own memorandum is his accuser. In that memorandum he stated that the latitude of the mouth or entrance to the Portland Channel was 54 degrees 45 minutes. The latitude 54 degrees 45 minutes is the mouth of the channel running north of the two islands given to the United States. Portland Channel, said Lord Alverstone, is "the channel running to the north of the islands of Sitklan and Kannaghunut." Having decided that these islands belonged to Canada, Lord Alverstone, at the last moment, coolly transferred them to the United States without so much as informing his Canadian colleagues that he intended to do so or why he did so. It is not the loss of these two rocky protuberances that rankles in the mind of the Canadian people. It is the fact that the Canadian commissioners were betrayed by the lord chief justice of England and that plain justice and the rights of this country were trampled upon. Lord Alverstone assumes a top-lofty reserve and refuses to give the Canadian people any explanation or answer the charge brought against him. Worse than that Canadians are told by those who are pigeon-livered and lack gall that they have no right to open their mouths in protest.

The Armenian massacres have been transferred to Old London.

The isthmus of Panama, like most other isthmuses, is a narrow neck, and that's where Colombia appears to be getting it.

The assertion of the London News that Laurier may become a second Kruger is more shameful than anything Kruger could say about the British Empire.

All the Alaska boundary commissioners, British, Canadian and American, agreed that Portland Channel was the southern boundary line. Will the London Free Press please explain why Lord Alverstone said the Portland Channel ran north of Siltklan and Kannaghunut Islands and than handed them over to the United States?

Hon. George E. Foster has been cordially received by English audiences. He can make fine speeches on the tariff, but when it comes to making a tariff he's a sorry failure.

The latest surprise in British politics is Lord Goschen's consent to follow Balfour. The old Liberal Unionist, exchancellor of the exchequer and great financial authority, was one of the first to declare against a protectionist policy. He is still a thorough-paced free trader, but says Great Britain should have the power to "hit back" under extreme provocation.

The United States will have a deficit at the end of the present year at the rate customs receipts are falling off. Canada will have the largest surplus in her history at the rate the customs receipts are growing. An increase of imports is not a decrease of prosperity.

Lord Reay is the latest Britisher who fears that the influx of Americans into Canada will have "deplorable political consequences." Canadians have no such fears, but if the British have they know what to do—send over their capital and their tillers of the soil to Canada as the Americans are doing.

Terrible Week for the Odells.

[Lodi, N. Y., Enterprise.]

Ambrose C. Odell came home from Beloit last Wednesday with a broken collarbone, having had a collision in the night with a stranger, both riding bicycles. He is convalescing.

C. G. Odell came in contact with the rubber belt which runs from the engine to the pumping jack, leaving an ugly mark on his face.

Hiram A. Odell had a toe amputated and five teeth pulled by Dr. Whitelaw, assisted by Dr. Verbeck and ex-Druggist Hines, last Thursday. He is doing well.

The Duke and the Dogs.

[New York Dispatch.]

The Duke of Roxburghe was at the dog show today and was the observed of observers. He was not accompanied by Miss Goelet, and modestly tried to preserve an incognito. Since a considerable section of fashionable New York was there this proved futile. When the duke discovered that he was sharing honors with the 1,700 bull pups and various other breeds of dawgs, he slipped out of the Garden.

Ought to Have Statues

[Ottawa Journal.]

Not Chatham or Shelburne, but George III. and Lord North, Burgoyne, Cornwallis and Howe, Ashburton and Alverstone, deserve a place in the list of Englishmen who have rendered memorable service to the United States. The great dome of the capitol—the American Pantheon—will not be finished without their figures in fresco or marble. Boston and New York, Chicago and St. Louis, San Francisco and Seattle, should make haste to do them everlasting honor in bronze and granite.

Those Impartial Jurists.

[Detroit News-Tribune.]

The United States were determined to keep the Alaska coast closed against British exit to the sea. All the world, including the British ministry, knew this. We should have gone to war to defend our claims, and our commissioners were known to be immovable by any arguments that could be advanced. They were appointed to vote one way.

The Price of Wild Beasts.

[Independent.]

The following table will give an idea of fair prices for these beasts and their average length of life in menageries:

	Years.	Value.
Elephant	20	$5,000
Grizzy Bear	15	1,500
Black Bear	12	200
Lion	12	1,000
Tiger (Indian)	12	2,500
Siberian Tiger	12	4,000
White Bear	20	1,000

Of course, these prices are only averages, and do not apply to trained animals. A well-trained lion is worth about $5,000 and is not on the market at that price. I have the very best tiger in all the world—I can sleep with him, and he knows everything. I would not take $10,000 for him. On the other hand there are lions that can be bought for $100. Some tigers, also, are very cheap. Those are the ones born in captivity. They are not much good, being degenerates in every respect. Their bones are soft and their brains are poor. The great menageries of the world won't take them at all.

Some of the white bears are worth a good deal more than I have stated. Singularly enough, in spite of their violent change of climate, they are seldom sick. A tank of water and plenty of fish is about all that the white bear needs to keep him in good order.

The price I name for the Siberian tiger is also low. I doubt that orders for good Siberian tigers could be filled at that price. They are rare beasts, tremendous in size and having coats of hair five or six inches long. There is a fine specimen in Bronx Park.

Chamberlain Becoming Old.

[English Correspondence of the Montreal Herald.]

The chief danger in his path is the possibility of a breakdown in health. His last attack of gout has left him looking old and fatigued. When he came limping on to the platform tonight (at Newcastle) he might have been the grandfather of the sprightly juvenile whose boyish features smile from the pages of so many illustrated magazines. It was possible to believe that that pallid face, those deeply lined features, that almost shrunken form had looked upon the world for nearly seventy years. Then came the transformation. At the sound of the tumultuous applause, the frail form stood erect, the wrinkles faded, a gleam of fire flashed from the eyeglass and the veteran renewed his youth before our eyes. In Mr. Chamberlain's voice there is no trace at all or at any time of the encroachments of age. Its tones may lack the thrilling music of Lord Rosebery's deeper notes, but it is with that single exception, the most agreeable voice in our fiscal choir, and without exception the most serviceable.

Poetry Vs. Prose.

[Chicago News.]

"Oh, for the wings of a dove!" sighed the poet with the unbarbered hair.

"Order what you like," rejoined the prosaic person, "but as for me, give me the breast of a chicken."

Facing Both Ways.

[Hamilton Times.]

The Mail and Empire applause of Lord Alverstone's course in deceiving the Canadian commissioners is almost as enthusiastic as its approval of Mr. Aylesworth's course in standing out for Canada's rights.

Got the Order Mixed.

[Christian Register.]

Diner—Waiter, there is a slight mistake. I ordered a spring chicken and a bottle of 1884 Pommery.

Waiter—Yes, sir.

Diner—You have brought me some Pommery of last spring and a chicken of 1884.

Maud Muller—Revised.

[Toledo Blade.]

Maud Muller on an autumn day
Rak'd all the fallen leaves away.
(I'd hate to tell what Maudie said
Next morn when rising from her bed,
And looking from her window found
Another layer on the ground.)

Homicide in Georgia.

[Montreal Star.]

A Georgia judge, speaking from the bench the other day, made the following remarkable statement:

"Human life in Georgia is getting too cheap. Statistics show that there are more homicides in this state than there are in the whole British Empire. There are 122 people killed in Georgia to one killed in England. Here one person in 100 is convicted and punished, while there one in three is made to suffer. Hence the difference in the number of crimes."

A Definition.

[Town Topics.]

Little Elmer—Papa, what is politeness?

Prof. Broadhead—Politeness, my son, is the art of not letting other people know what you really think of them.

An Innovation.

[Toronto Telegram.]

There is nothing in the Sermon on the Mount about ladies taking off their hats in churches, but the art of pulpit advertising was not invented at the date of that discourse.

Rockefeller's Piety

[Baltimore Sun.]

The recent advance in the price of oil will, it is stated, add about $11,000,000 a year to the income of John D. Rockefeller. In the early part of this month, before the Standard Oil Company had raised the price of its product, Mr. Rockefeller took one of his Cleveland friends into his confidence, and told him that "the personal comfort religion has been to me such that sometimes I feel that I would like to go upon the platform and tell the people about it." Now that the oil king's piety has been rewarded by an $11,000,000 increase in his income, it will probably be impossible for him to keep off the lecture platform. It may not be impious to suggest, however, that the "personal comforts" which his religion brings to him tend to shake the faith of a great many people whose piety is not fortified by Standard Oil stocks.

Kingsmill's

KNIT UNDERWEAR SPECIALS.

THE return of cold weather brings the subject of Undergarments prominently to mind. The following specials are timely and of the most economical nature:

For Ladies' Wear.

The Challenge Fleece-Lined Vests and Pants, perfect-fitting, conforming to the figure, of unsurpassed value. Inspect other offerings, then compare Ours. Very special	25c
Fine All-Wool Vests, very elastic, perfect-fitting, full-fashioned, all sizes..	75c
Ladies' All Pure Wool Equestrienne Tights, superior quality, all sizes	$1.00
Infants' Fine White Cashmere Vests, open to bottom, first quality	33c
Children's Fleece - Lined Vests and Pants, all sizes, at, from, per suit ..	40c
Infants' Reubin Bands, fine quality, perfectly finished	33c

Men's Underwear.

Fleece - lined, well made, superior quality, full fashioned. Very special	45c
Scotch Knit Unshrinkable Underwear, all sizes. A leader	50c
Men's All Wool Unshrinkable Shirts and Drawers, heavy weight, elastic ribbed.....	75c
STANSFIELD'S first quality, perfect-fitting Shirts and Drawers, do not shrink, very durable, health protectors	$1.00
Turnbull's Celebrated "Ceetee," the finest Scotch wool, hand finished, absolutely unshrinkable	$2.00

Men's Top Shirts in large variety, strong, heavy and durable, travelers' samples, at one-half their regular price. Only a limited quantity at quick-selling figures.

HOSIERY.

Ladies' Fine Wool Hose, double soles, seamless and stainless, most comfortable	50c
Special line of Ladies' Black Fleece-Lined Hose, fast black, Hermsdorf dyed. Special	25c
Boys' line of Fine Heavy Ribbed Wool Hose, double yarn throughout, the wearable kind	25c
Boys' Extra Heavy Ribbed Wool Hose, double heel and toe, all sizes, at, from	30c
Black Cashmere Hose, seamless feet, giving perfect comfort to the wearer, Very special	25c

CORSETS.

Ladies' medium length, low bust, steel filled, double busk, well stayed at waist, with three straps, lace and ribbon trimmed. Under price	50c
Coutille Corsets, in white or drab, bias gored, long front, low bust, full hip, nicely trimmed, with lace	75c
A few pairs left in odd sizes, regular price $1 25, sale price	50c

GLOVES.

Ladies' one-clasp, "Waldorf," pique sewn, gusseted fingers, for street wear, in gray, beaver, navy, green, oxblood, black and white	$1.10
Ladies' two-clasp, very fine Kid Gloves, "Carlton," over-seam, gusseted, Paris points, in white, pearl, beaver, gray, brown and black	$1.50
Ladies' two-clasp Suede Gloves, gusseted, Paris points, in white and black	$1.10

Kingsmill's

WERE NEW IN COUNTRY

And What Was More They Had Been On a Spree.

Two Brothers Took Wrong Coat and Get Into Jail.

The police magistrate has a case in hand at the present time which will cause him much thought. Two men have been charged with stealing an overcoat, as well as getting away with a goat robe and whip belonging to a Strathroy man. The overcoat is the property of Mr. Jennings, proprietor of the Western Hotel.

The prisoners are George and Arthur Adams, brothers, the latter, who is the older, having been in this country only two months. In court this morning they told a pretty straight story as far as they knew what they were talking about, but it was evident that they had been the victims of drink and were not thieves in the general acceptation of the word.

The brothers had been working in Strathroy, and gave up their positions, one as a farm hand and the other as a hostler. They began drinking and fell in with a man who was only too willing to make use of them. One of the brothers hired a horse and rig from William Fitzpatrick, of that place, and the three of them came to this city yesterday, where they claim they had some trunks taken a week before and put in a boarding house, where they had engaged a room. The three men wanted more liquor. Cunningham, the boon companion, whose acquaintance the brothers had made, suggested pawning the robe and whip, and 60 cents was raised in this manner. Then Arthur Adams pawned his watch and trunk, and, it is thought, possibly his overcoat.

He claims to have had an overcoat when he came to town, but could not say what became of it. He said on oath that he was under the impression that he was picking up his own coat from the counter of the Western Hotel, when he took one belonging to Mr. Jennings. Mr. Jennings missed his coat, followed Adams up the alleyway by the theater, and turned him over to the police. Both men were implicated. The older Adams—Arthur—is the one who has been such a short time in Canada. He came here from Dawlish, Devonshire, where for some time he was in the Second Battalion Coldstream Guards. He was still suffering from the after-effects of the drunk he had been on, and was in a badly shattered nervous condition.

The magistrate found them guilty on the charge of stealing the overcoat and they admitted the other theft. Both were remanded a week, when it is likely they will be discharged, as it is felt they did not steal the coat deliberately.

Two drunks were dealt with, one discharged and the other remanded a week.

The case of Charles W. Smith, charged with a breach of the fruit mark act, was withdrawn after being remanded for many weeks.

The Duchess Arrives.

New York, Nov. 7.—The Duchess of Roxburghe and her daughter, Lady Isabel Innes-Ker, arrived here today on the steamer Campania, to attend the wedding of the Duke of Roxburghe to Miss May Goelet, Nov. 10. The duke met his mother and sister at the pier.

FARMERS ARE THE LOSERS

The Scarcity of Apple Barrels Means Much to Them.

New Method of Shipment Will Have To Be Adopted.

The market this morning was remarkable for the large offerings of apples. Scarcely a farmer's wagon was to be found on the square without its bag or more of the fruit.

And in this connection it might be stated that the farmer with the big orchard will not derive as much revenue from it as he has in years gone by, and it will be on account of the scarcity of apple barrels, together with the high price that has to be paid for the few that are obtainable. Shippers cannot get nearly enough to meet their wants, and as apples shipped in bags are not marketable, the farmers have to get rid of the product of their orchards as best they can. The price of barrels has risen owing to the scarcity of the material required in their manufacture, and it has now reached a figure that makes quite a difference to the buyer of Canadian apples in other countries.

A shipper on the market this morning predicted that in time some new method of shipping apples would have to be conceived. The price of barrels at present is 45 cents or thereabouts, whereas a few years ago it was less than 15 cents, which means, practically, that the grower of apples must either buy the barrels and put a bigger price on the fruit, or else sell the latter without barrels at a figure far below what it is worth, in order to escape advance in price which would make the apples almost unsaleable abroad.

In the course of a conversation this morning, a farmer who has a large crop of apples said he had an idea that he would try a new scheme, which was to employ a number of Indians to weave a large number of receptacles similar in shape to a barrel, but made out of wicker. He thought that the price would be lessened considerably and that the baskets would answer the purpose quite as well as ordinary barrels. They would not weigh so much and would have almost as much strength as a barrel.

Statistics recently published show that but for the high price of barrels in Canada, the export of apples for this year would have grown largely.

Gladstone and Chamberlain

[Manchester Guardian.]

An interesting story concerning Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Chamberlain which does not appear in Mr. Morley's work may be of considerable interest at the moment. It relates to the years of Mr. Gladstone's retirement. An old friend of his who called upon him one afternoon arrived in time to find Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain and her mother, Mrs. Endicott, leaving the aged statesman's house. As the two men had not been on visiting terms since the home rule split the caller was naturally surprised. He found Mr. Gladstone in a profound reverie. "Chamberlain," he explained, "wrote that his wife was anxious to meet me. Old age is no time for resentment—so they came to lunch." After a pause Mr. Gladstone went on thoughtfully: "A very remarkable man: perhaps the most remarkable man English politics has ever known."

CONSCIENCE BOTHERED HIM

Unknown Man Pays for Free Rides Secured Years Ago.

C. P. R. and G. T. R. Ticket Agents Receive the Cash.

There is a man in the city with a conscience which has been bothering him for a number of years, and he has sought relief by returning to the Grand Trunk and C. P. R. money for rides he secured free of charge—but exactly when and on what division of the roads he does not say, further than that it was some years since.

When Mr. De La Hooke, the city ticket agent of the Grand Trunk, opened his mail this morning he found a letter containing a $10 note, accompanied by an unsigned note to the effect that the sender had secured a ride, through the aid of a conductor, and he now wanted to pay the company what it would have received had he bought the ticket. The request was also made that the amount be forwarded to Montreal, with the necessary explanations.

Mr. De La Hooke crossed the way to tell Mr. Fulton, the city agent of the C. P. R., of the good fortune of the Grand Trunk, and was not a little surprised to learn that in the same mail Mr. Fulton had received a similar letter, the only difference being that the amount of money was smaller, $8 coming to the C. P. R. The explanation was the same. The letters were in the same handwriting, and both the agents were at a loss to say from whom they came.

HORSES FOR THE CAMPS

They Are Now Being Bought Up in London.

The shipment of horses to the lumber woods from this district has commenced and a number of dealers were busy today making up consignments. Several horses were secured at prices exceeding $100, and from now on shipments will be made at frequent intervals.

Many farmers in this vicinity raise horses especially to sell them to the dealers who buy for the lumber camps. Good animals are needed, and no matter how the market may fluctuate, good prices can always be had for the good-class. Blocky, well-set horses are needed and as the work is hard and steady they must be of a good strain of breeding.

Last year several hundred horses were shipped from this city to be used in the camps, and the animals were so good that large orders were given to be filled this year. The headquarters of the buyers are at the City Hotel.

"Pork and Beans hot,
Pork and Beans cold,
Clark's either cold or hot,
Are best, we are told."

M. P. V. Bounef, said to be a Bulgarian journalist, has arrived in Paris on a journey round the world on foot with his wife. They expect to do it in fifteen years and to pay expenses by the sale of postcards bearing their portraits.

HON. MR. SIFTON BACK

Refuses to Discuss the Boundary Decision.

New York, Nov. 7. — Hon. Clifford Sifton, Canadian Minister of the Interior and agent for Great Britain in the Alaskan arbitration, returned on the Campania.

Mr. Sifton and other Canadians on board were not inclined to discuss the findings of the Alaskan commission nor the refusad of the Canadian commissioners to sign the findings. Mr. F. C. Wade, who appeared before the tribunal as counsel for Canada, said it was true that a strip of land about 120 miles long was not included in the findings, because surveys and other necessary data for determining the boundary were lacking.

GOOD PLOWING WEATHER

Manitoba Farmers Helped by the Open Weather.

Winnipeg, Nov. 6.—The open weather Western Canada has been enjoying has enabled the farmers to accomplish more plowing than in many years, even to breaking up virgin land. If the 45,000 farmers in Manitoba alone break two acres of new land each, the acreage for wheat will be increased by 90,000 acres. The same weather has prevailed in the Territories, and up to a date not reached in many years, and already has created good prospects for next year's crop.

A Story of Hypnotism.

An amusing episode, in which the chief figure was a hypnotized policeman, is reported from Bloemfontein. A professor of hypnotism had taken a vacant shop in which to give ocular demonstration of his mysterious art, and his stock of trade included a bed, upon which reposed a man who was represented to be in a trance. The crowd that assembled on the opening day to view the recumbent figure included a member of the South Africa constabulary. This person went with a skeptical mind, and seeing the figure move he at once denounced the whole business as a fraud. The professor, not a bit disconcerted, engaged him in conversation, and the skeptic was soon keenly interested in the wondrous tales the man of science was relating.

Suddenly the policeman fell into the arms of the professor and went through some very strange antics, one of which was to arrest the professor as a dangerous criminal. When it dawned upon the crowd that the man of law was really hypnotized the joke was greatly relished. After putting his victim through a few more "tricks" for the enjoyment of the other visitors the professor restored him to his senses as quickly as he had hypnotized him. When he realized what had happened the policeman, looking white and frightened, made a hasty exit and has not been seen near the shop since.—London Globe.

Indians and the Automobile.

Having come into Elizabethtown through a hole, we went out over a cloud. The mountains surround it. The Indians call this pass "arrow stick in pole," it is so steep. Once at the summit, twisting and bending like a floundering whale, the car coasted down to the irrigated plain of Taos, where Indians, resting on their hoes, eyed us silently, and Mexicans saluted gracefully. Three miles beyond we swooped suddenly down upon the settlement of five-story terraced houses of the Red Willow Indians. In their gaudy blankets they swarmed to the earthen housetops and watched us silently. But when, after much coaxing, we crowded the car with redskins and sent it dashing up and down at breakneck speed there were such warhoops as city dwellers never hear.—November Outing.



THE GRAND.

Tonight ..... "Beyond Pardon"
Monday .... "The Real Widow Brown"
Thursday ..... The Grau Opera Co.
Saturday ..... "The Burglar"

THE LONDON.

Tonight ..... Gay Paree Burlesquers

Theatrical attractions in London next week are somewhat limited.

On Monday evening comes a comedy, "The Real Widow Brown." Then the house is dark till Thursday, when Sousa's "El Capitan" will be produced by the Grau Opera Company. The week winds up with a melodrama, "The Burglar."

Though some fair attractions are coming to the Grand nowadays, when compared with what Londoners enjoyed during the first of the season, they sink into insignificance. However, after a few weeks of open time, a list of good ones may be expected.

George H. Primrose, the London man and noted minstrel, formerly of Primrose & Dockstader's Minstrels, a few days ago talked of old times in burnt cork.

"Yes, I have known a good many celebrities," said the minstrel, "but nobody ever suspected them of being such at the time. There was Sol Smith Russell, Chauncey Olcott, Raymond Moore, Julius Witmark, Banks Winter, composer of 'Whitewings,' and Frank Howard, the famous tenor, who is held accountable for 'When the Robins Nest Again' and 'Only a Pansy Blossom.'"

"Why did old-time expertness with bones and tambos disappear from minstrelsy?" was asked.

"Mainly because it is impossible to get end men nowadays who are proficient in the use of these instruments. A good comedian would not be turned down now because of his inability to handle this end man's insignia, and consequently the practice has almost been abandoned."

"Do you think minstrel shows are on the decline?"

"The shows are just as good," was the reply, "but I think the public taste is changing somewhat in this direction."

"Do you think," was asked, "that an old-fashioned minstrel show would be successful today?"

"I certainly think out would draw, for the old tricks would be new to the average theater-goer, and I think the novelty of the thing would be attractive. However, I have no immediate ambitions in that direction. I like vaudeville work," said the ex-minstrel, "and the luxury of staying a whole week in one place cannot be appreciated by one who has not experienced the discomfort of one-night stands. This is the first time in 25 years that I have been able to get the burnt cork out of the corners of my face. Vaudeville audiences take kindly to my work and I take kindly to vaudeville, so everybody is satisfied."

Louise Gunning, Eva Tanguay and Violet Halls are some of the clever young women who assist in the production of "The Office Boy," in which Frank Daniels, who was last seen in London in "Miss Simplicity," is now starring in New York.

Although Chicago is a much larger city than London, the people of the Windy City often are compelled to wait for a year or so to see a production which Londoners are able to witness when it has been but a short time on the road, with everything new, bright and spicy. For instance, the Chicago Record Herald says of "The Show Girl," a production which has already been seen in London three times: "A new musical comedy called 'The Show Girl, or the Magic Cap,' will be given its first Chicago hearing at the Great Northern this afternoon by a company supporting Miss Stella Mayhew, a new star. The piece was written by R. A. Barnett, the Boston author of many successes, including '1492,' and is said to have achieved success, both upon its production in Wallack's Theater, New York, and upon this, its first western tour. Miss Mayhew will be recalled as an impersonator of a negro mammy in vaudeville."

The majority of the Toronto critics have roasted Mrs. Fiske in "Mary of Magdala" and praise her work in Kedda Gabler," a new play by Ibsen.

"The Isle of Spice" nears its one hundredth performance at the La Salle Theater, Chicago. Fred C. Whitney, well known in comic opera circles, has completed arrangements with Allen Lowe for the production of the piece in the east. Mr. Whitney is reported to have promised to expend $40,000 in staging it and will present it at the Victoria Theater in New York.

A New York writer has the following to say of the famous Jersey Lily:

"The vein of sporting blood which has led Mrs. Langtry to become a somewhat noted patron of the English turf, has had much to do with her success on the dramatic stage. She owns a stable of race horses, but her race entries are made in the name of 'Mr. Jersey.' She does things which startle women and excite men to gossip. Some say she is a better actor off the stage than on it. I am constrained to modify this decision. She was, but she has wonderfully improved her undoubted merit, histrionic talents. Her work in 'Mrs. Deering's Divorce' is admirable. She is essentially qualified by life environment and by experience to play the role of the handsome divorcee in London society. She has basked in the sunshine of royal favor, has hobnobbed with princes and nobles, and her sensational amours and wonderful gowns have made her the talk of two worlds for nearly a quarter of a century. Physically, she is at her best. The play is peculiarly adapted to the woman. Apparently there is a week of rare enjoyment ahead at the Star Theater.

"Three months ago Mrs. Langtry's thoroughbred Virgie won the Saltykoff stakes, and this is but one of her triumphs of the past racing season. Virgie is a full sister to Smilax and after Jockey Maher's automobile accident, King Edward's jockey, Jones, was offered as Virgie's rider. Mrs. Langtry's home at Newmarket is in the center of the fashionable racing colony that surrounds the great track, "Regal Lodge' is an ideal English country-house and about it is clustered the village of Kentford populated by the attaches and families of Mrs. Langtry's place and training stables. 'Mr. Jersey,' or be it Mrs. Langtry, has three separate horse farms. At Newmarket and Exeling are her training stables; at Cobham are her stallions, brood mares and foals, while down in Surrey she keeps her yearlings. Her stallions Merman and Aurum II. are famous far beyond the limits of the kingdom. From these the lady of the track and the actress derives an annual income of 2,000 guineas. Merman is one of the greatest horses in England. Aurum II. won nearly all the classic races of his year in Australia. Mrs. Langtry's nearest neighbor is Prince Saltykoff, the Russian millionaire, who has been identified with English racing for forty years. He is the founder of the Saltykoff stakes won this year by Virgie. Nearby is Molten Paddocks occupied by Sir Ernest Cassell, the publisher, who last summer had as his guest the Shah of Persia. Other neighbors are the Duke of Portland, Lord Durham, Lord Derby, the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Wolverton, Sir James Miller, Lord Falmouth, the greatest breeder in England, while a short diseance from Regal Lodge is historic Heathhouse, William C. Whitney's place."

The souvenir postal card fad which has been raging in Europe, is spreading fast in the United States, and in connection with this C. B. Dillingham has introduced a novel wrinkle at the Garrick Theater, New York, where he is presenting Maxine Elliott in Clyde Fitch's comedy, "Her Own Way." A stand in the foyer is stacked up with postal cards bearing pictures of Miss Elliott and scenes from the play. These are not for sale, but are free to patrons of the theater. An attendant supplies pens and ink, and between the acts many greetings are scribbled to friends and dropped in a mail box. The cards are beautifully lithographed and make attractive souvenirs of a night's enjoyment at the theater.

Kathryn Osterman sustained injuries to her hip as the result of an accidental fall at Parson's Theater, Hartford, last Friday night during the performance of "Miss Petticoats," that will prevent her from playing again for some time. The tour of "Miss Petticoats" has been suspended.

Rehearsals of "The Candy Man," Randolph Hartley and Arthur Nevin's new musical comedy, began in New York last Monday. The tour of the company, under the direction of Carl Herbert, will begin on Nov. 12. Mr. Herbert has exercised particular care in selecting the cast, since the nature of the piece demands exceptional dra-



Miss Ethel Balch in "Il Capitan."

matic as well as musical ability. Among the principals of the organization are Frederic Sullivan, Lois Garman, Kenyon Bishop, Emmett Shackelford, Atherton Furlong, Gabriel Desiouis, Lillian Hines, Morris Cook, and Samuel Hines. Mr. Nevin is personally conducting the musical rehearsals.

"The Fisher Maiden," the comic opera which has been running in New York for the past six week, closes Saturday night. The libretto will be entirely rewritten and another effort made to launch it later on.

Virginia Earle has made up her mind definitely to appear in "Sergeant Kitty," the new comic opera by Baldwin Sloane. Miss Earle's premiere in this opera will take place in Brooklyn next week.

Clara Bloodgood, who is touring the Western States with "The Girl With the Green Eyes," has created something of a sensation and crowded houses have been the rule since leaving New York.

On account of the failure of "The Red Mouse," Valerie Bergere, who starred in the piece, has decided to return to vaudeville, and will probably be seen in a singing sketch.

Fanchonette, at one time a popular dancer in New York, and at present employed in a restaurant in that city, will shortly return to the stage as a member of the Henrietta Crosman Company.

Marie Tempest will have in her company in "The Marriage of Kitty," in addition to Leonard Boyne, Miss Ada Ferrar, who was the sprightly duchess in "The Gay Lord Quex," and Gilbert Hare.

Robert Edeson and Byron Onsley are at work on a stage version of "Conjurers' House," Stewart Edward White's story, the scenes of which are laid in the Hudson Bay region. Mr. Edeson will star in the piece late in the season.

Arrangement have been made to transfer Maxime Elliot in "Her Own Way" from the Garrick Theater, New York, to the New Amsterdam, and in this way she will be enabled to remain in Gotham until the first of the year.

Ibsen is again reported to be severely ill at Christiania. A recent visitor to the great dramatist says that his mental facilities are impaired, his memory gone and his speech affected. But the newspapers have had Ibsen at the point of death half a dozen times in the last ten years. As Mr. Huneker remarks: "As Ibsen is 75, his recovery does not seem possible, and that is why he will probably put forth another masterpiece this year or next, which will cause the same old ink-spilling and heart burns."

It has been definitely settled that Mrs. Langtry will not appear in this country next season. She is booked for a tour of South America, opening in Montevideo in July, and subsequently is to visit the Argentine Republic and Brazil. She will play in French, supported by a French-speaking company.

Helen Amory, one of the beauties of Mrs. Langtry's company, is said to be the original of the heroine, Marie, in E. F. Benson's widely-read novel, "Scarlet and Hyssop."

James E. Sullivan, the once well-known comedian of the Casino successes, but who has been in London for several years, will retire from the cast of "The Red Feather." Thomas Q. Seabrooke is slated for the place.

A. Baldwin Sloane, in addition to taking a hand in the rehearsals of "Sergeant Kitty" in New York, has found time to complete the score for "Lady Teazle," a musical comedy founded on Sheridan's "School for Scandal."

Virginia Harned has started a fund for the relief of Mme. Janauschek and it is more than probable that sufficient money will be raised to keep the once great tragedienne in comfort for the rest of her days.

Mabelle Gilman has instituted suit in the New York supreme court against Leander Sire to recover the amount of checks she was given in payment of a portion of her salary while playing in "The King's Carnival." Quite a large sum is involved.

Henry B. Harris has engaged for the company to support Miss Alice Fisher in "What's the Matter With Susan?" Miss Myrtle Vinson and George Fox, who appeared last season in "Mrs. Jack." They will play the roles of two stage-struck rustics.

Richard F. Carroll entered the cast of "Winsome Winnie" in Philadelphia last Monday night in place of George Fortescue and scored a hit. The role has been rewritten and rechristened. Instead of "Dr. Pillott Taylor" it is now known as "Dr. Timothy Tierney."

Ann Tyrell, the comedienne of "The Silver Slipper, Company, is a niece of Mr. Charles J. Tyrell, U. S. representative from Massachusetts.

The first public performance of "Merely Mary Ann," with Eleanor Robson in the title role, was made at Scranton, Pa., last Thursday night.

"The Cardinal," the play in which Edwin Holt has been starring, has closed in Quebec. Inability to secure good bookings is given as the cause for ending the tour.

Anna Held with her new musical comedy, "Mlle. Napoleon," opened the season in Philadelphia Wednesday night. The production was a most elaborate one.

Blanche Ring sailed for London on Wednesday and will probably rest until after the first of the year. "The Jersey Lily" was a flat failure.

Edward E. Dunn, business manager of "Nancy Brown," and Adele Farrington, married in 1893, were divorced by a New York court during the past week.

"Would You For Five Million?" which was last season rechristened "A Turkish Texan," will go on the road this year with George Parsons in the title role.

Francis Wilson has scored a success with his revival of "Erminie" in New York and the time there may be extended to the first of the year.

Vesta Tilley, the English music hall artist, has not made a success with "Aigy" and has closed the tour. She joins Edward Harrigan's company in "Under Cover" in New York Monday night.

The Attractions

For over 50 years the name of Grau has been associated with the best productions of grand and comic operas in both Europe and America, and this famous organization is coming to the new Grand. Mr. Jules Grau, a cousin to the great Maurice Grau, has been in the city for the past few days making preparations for the coming of his famous organization, which will appear at New Grand Thursday, Nov. 12. The company will produce in an elaborate manner El Capitan. Mr. Grau's organization this year is composed of an excellent combination of artists. Miss Anna Maria Tyler, prima donna soprano, was formerly with the New York Casino.

"THE REAL WIDOW BROWN."

An evening of merriment will be given at the Grand next Monday night. A lively two hours of pure, unadulterated fun, because "The Real Widow Brown" wishes to convince you that she is the genuine one, and exposes all the intrigues and plans of the young man who would like to take her place as governess to the two lovely girls who were to have been placed in her charge.

"BEYOND PARDON" TODAY.

Superb stage settings, clever acting and some new and novel effects, coupled with one of the most successful comedy dramas of later years, are the features to be offered the patrons of the Grand this afternoon and tonight, when Mr. Ffed G. Ross will present Theodore Kremer's "Beyond Pardon." This play has fully realized the expectations of its proprietor and author in the signal success it made throughout the country the past season.

FACTS ABOUT OLD LONDON

It Has Now a Population of 6,581,402.

Within Twelve Miles of Charin Cross—The Births and Marriages.

The changes which have taken place in the external aspect of the metropolis during the last two or three years and the attempt which is being apparently made to rival the boulevards of Paris give an added interest to the massive compendium made by its county council. It is entitled "London Statistics," 1902-1903, and numbers 930 pages of twelve inches by seven.

The immigration to London is the first item which calls for attention. The metropolis increases its population, exclusive of births, at the rate of about 22,000 per annum. The total population of London was increased by net immigration from the country and abroad by 162,899 persons in 1881-1891, and 217,942 persons in 1891-1901. Of these over 20 per cent are foreign born. The metropolis now contains a foreign-born population of over 135,000 aliens, of whom close on 80,000 are males.

The total alien immigration in the whole of the United Kingdom during 1901 amounted to 149,750 persons, of whom 79,140 were en route for America and other places. Of the total, no fewer than 29,729 aliens arrived in the port of London. It appears that the number of aliens making a permanent settlement in the United Kingdom may be estimated at 9,000 in 1901, as compared with 14,000 in 1900, 12,000 in 1899, 3,000 in 1898, 2,000 in 1897, 8,300 in 1896, while in 1895 and 1894 more aliens seem to have left the country than were made up by those who arrived. There is thus a marked decrease in the total number of alien immigrants to the United Kingdom for 1901, while it is much larger than in the years before 1899.

The total population of Central London in 1901 numbered 4,536,541. Of these there were 2,394,456 females, as against 2,142,085 males. Thus the females in the metropolis exceed the males by 252,371, there being 1,118 females to every 1,000 males, as against 1,116 for every 1,000 at the census of 1891.

The total population of "Greater London," which includes the areas of the city and metropolitan police and every parish of which the whole is within 15 miles of Charing Cross or of which part is within 12 miles of Charing Cross, amounts to 6,581,402.

Children born in the metropolis during 1901 numbered 131,278, which works out at 29 per 1,000 of the population. The deaths numbered 79,924, or about 17 per 1,000. It will thus be seen by an easy calculation not to be found in these statistics that, roughly, every 40 seconds marks a birth in the metropolis, and that every minute and a quarter marks the death of someone in the same area. The death rate is lower for 1901 than for 1900, and is lower than that of any of our great cities except Bristol and Leicester.

The diagrams given of the birth-rate of London show that the rate increased from 1851 to 1867, when the maximum of 36.55 was reached, and declined from 1876 to 1901, when the rate of 29.0 was reached. The birth-rate for 1901 is the lowest on record.

A touch of humor is infused into this report in regard to the summary of marriages which have taken place, as the fact that the number of females married corresponds with the male is gravely recorded. This number is 40,010, and by a coincidence the percentage per 1,000 of marriages corresponds with the number of births which have taken place in the same year—viz., 17.6 per 1,000.

The advice to Samivel to "bevare of the vidders" does not seem to be wholly regarded in London, for the figures show that of the 81,020 persons married in London in 1900 there were:

Bachelors married	36,635
Spinsters married	37,463
Widowers remarried	3,875
Widows remarried	3,047

The question of where these marriages were solemnized will be of interest to a great many people. It is not a little surprising to find how few take place at Nonconformist places of worship. Presumably Nonconformists seek the registry office. Of the total marriages of 81,020 persons, 72 per cent took place at the Established Church, 16.8 per cent at registry offices, and 4.6 per cent at Nonconformist chapels.

Of these 81,020 marriages the number of illiterates is 2,293, and of those under 21 years of age the number is 8,072, but of this number over three-fourths were females, the number of men marrying under the age of 21 being 1,812. Three "men" married at the age of 16, fourteen at the age of 17, while ten girls married at the age of 16, and 164 at 17. There were two widows at 16 years of age.

Those who are matrimonially inclined may feel some vague interest in the fact that the population of London includes 1,292,594 unmarried males, as against 777,363 who are married, and 72,128 widowed. Of the women 1,403,842 were married, as against 733,097 married. There were 197,517 widows in 1901.

The proper housing of the poorer classes of the metropolis is so excellent an objective that one regrets to find it so expensive. Throughout its term of existence the county council has spent, or arranged to spend, no less than £4,326,000 in housing 89,000 persons.

The statistics for 1901 show an increase in tenement life. The increase is from 941,066 to 1,019,546, or an increase of about 8 per cent.

More than two in one room is the official definition of overcrowding. Since the previous census (1891) there has been a decrease in number of persons living more than two in one room of over 100,00. In 1891 the overcrowding applied to 19.7 and in 1901 to 16.0 per cent of the population.

The deaths from street accidents in 1901 were 302. This is a lower figure than for any of the preceding four years, but higher than the figures for 1894, 1895 and 1896. The deaths—if any—caused by motor cars are not enumerated. The table given is as follows: Horse, 12; carriage, 11; omnibus, 30; tramway-car, 17; cab, 17; cart, 22; van, wagon, dray, etc., 134; "others," 49. It should be added that 11 deaths from cycle accidents are included under the heading of "others."

The total expenditure on the police force amounted to £2,287,445 for the metropolitan area, of which the taxpayer contributed £1,888,391; and £163,646 for the city, of which the taxpayer contributed £106,891. The cost of four police per inhabitant is 4s 8d per annum, and is higher than that of any of our big cities.

The statistics of indictable and non-indictable crimes are by no means complete, and even those given in the otherwise admirably arranged volume under review might be more clearly stated. One peculiar feature of the figures given is that of the 90 cases of habitual drunkenness in the metropolitan area, 89 are females, and in the city the habitual drunkards number 1 male and 89 females. —London Mail.

BE SURE to see that the
INDURATED FIBREWARE
TUBS, PAILS, ETC.,
YOU BUY BEAR THE NAME
EDDY
ESTABLISHED A.D. 1889.



They are manufactured by NEW PROCESSES and are SUPERIOR to any other makes on the market.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE.
DONALD McLEAN, AGENT, 436 RICHMOND ST., LONDON.

It cannot be told too often that good health depends upon pure food and drink.

COWAN'S Perfection Cocoa, Famous Blend Coffee, Royal Navy Chocolate, Cakelcings, Cream Bars, etc

Being absolutely pure, should be in every household.

The COWAN CO., Limited,
Toronto, Ontario.
46k-t

THEIR INTERRUPTED LOVE STORY

BY KEITH GORDON.

At the tender age of 11 years she used to station herself behind the fence that divided their grounds from the road to see the boy pass by. Regularly, at 8 o'clock, five days in the week, she was at her post, peeping over the fence very cautiously lest the boy himself should discover her.

There was something about this particular boy that she liked. His eyes were as blue as those of Gladys Arabella, her favorite blonde doll. That in itself was enough to draw her stormy gaze like a magnet. But there were other things besides. There was the easy way that he sat on his pony—there was the way he pulled his cloth cap rakishly to one side. There was, well, there was a daring, dashing, fascinating something about him, even at 14, that proclaimed him one of the conquerors.

For weeks she had paid him the silent homage of that trip to the fence each morning. Then one day, waxing careless from long security, her black head and big, dark eyes appeared just above it. He slackened his pony and stared at her with open curiosity.

"Hello, there! What you staring at, sissy?" he called out with boyish roughness. The head disappeared.

He waited a moment, but as she failed to reappear, he dashed off down the road laughing.

After that it was his delight to catch her watching him. He would turn at the most unexpected moments, to see if he could surprise her. But when, once in a while, he succeeded in getting a glimpse of the gypsy-like head and the fiery dark eyes, his brusque "Hi there, sissy. See anything green?" always had the same effect. She dropped out of sight.

* * * * * * *

It was a private school for boys kept by an old friend of the family. So her parents sought a place for her there when it was necessary for them to sail without their small daughter.

For her the excitement of being placed in the school where the boy went each day was delicious. They had known each other for a year—that is, she had watched him and he had known that she was there.

"My eye. It's the girl who's always peeking over the fence," he remarked to his chum at his first glimpse of the new pupil. "Isn't she a regular Indian, though!" and he gazed curiously at the straight, shining black hair and the black eyes. He did not mention to his chum that he liked shiny black hair and eyes like big, dark stars.

After a while he looked toward her and smiled—a foolish friendly smile. Instead of meeting this overture with the lady-like graciousness that her training had taught, she made up a face at him. Guess he wouldn't think now that she liked him—that horrid boy!

For some time after this he ignored her. But at last he impulsively proffered her a stick of hoarhound when they met in the corridor one day.

With a stamp of the foot she threw it to the ground. "If your mother makes you eat hoarhound, eat it yourself. I'm not going to eat it!" she flashed out with spirit. Then in a tumult of happiness she fled, leaving the astonished boy gazing after her with an open mouth.

"Spitfire!" was his greeting when next they met.

Thus the ice was broken. Morning after morning now he came to school with some offering for the girl. Often it was a bunch of roses begged from the gardener. "The prettiest ones you have," he would command importantly, never guessing that their fresh beauty was instantly quenched in the darkness of the girl's small trunk. Each time she lifted the lid to put in a fresh bunch, the exquisite scent of the withered ones floated out into the room. Years afterwards the drifting scent of roses would bring before her the laughing face of the boy.

Once, indeed, it did more. It was a moonlit night in California. Propped up by pillows of mystical Japanese design, she lounged in the Oriental chair that was her special delight.

Her companion leaned toward her and began to speak in a low, eager voice. His words of love seemed natural—a part of the breathless enchantment of the time and place. Why not decide her fate now and have it done?

Borne on the light breeze that ruffled the leaves of the toyon tree at her side, a breath from the rose-garden brushed across her face. A subtle change came over her.

"No, no, Hugh. Please stop, dear, please!" she pleaded. "I'm so sorry, but I can't say yes to you. I can't!"

She could not tell why, but it was the scent of the roses that had decided her.

The old boy and girl affair had died the usual death of such attachments. He had gone to college and she to a finishing school. They had sworn never to forget, and to write twice a week. And for six months they kept their vow.

Later a certain society belle whose "dark beauty" was much exploited by the newspapers, occasionally found herself wondering, in off moments, what had become of the boy. And he! One must not be hard on him. The world is so full of pretty girls, and his eyes were blue and daring, his shoulders broad, and he was gay and debonair.

* * * * * * *

She had reached the mature age of twenty-five on a gray day in November, and the girl and her companion paced aimlessly up and down the platform of the little Scottish railway station, waiting for the southern train.

A handsome young man who had been taking a turn up and down the opposite platform, waiting apparently for a train to the north, glanced across at the people who, like himself, paced back and forth impatiently. As his eyes fell upon the tall, graceful girl, with a face like a brilliant flower, he paused in astonishment. Then a wave of warmth and excitement surged over him and he dashed across the tracks and advanced with boyish eagerness toward her.

It was a pretty bit of comedy, sparkling with pleasure, surprise, eagerness. Then the big black engine swept down upon them with a wild, triumphant shriek, as much as to say, "No more of this nonsense. Come with me to London, young lady," and in the midst of their excited greetings, they were obliged to part.

"Not married?" she laughed, as he stood at the door of the compartment.

"No, I'm waiting for the lady fair," he answered, gaily. "And you?"

"Waiting for the gentleman dark," she replied, archly.

Then the guard called "All aboard!" and as she waved her hand in gay farewell, the train pulled out of the station.

The world seemed suddenly flat to him. "And I didn't get her London address!" he exclaimed aloud, as his stupidity dawned upon him. "Well, I'll be hanged!"

* * * * * * *

Two years later the servants at Fairacre received notice from their young mistress of her intention of opening the house for a few weeks. The old place had been closed since her early childhood.

She had traveled far and wide; been courted and admired. But after a while one got tired—so tired. In the very midst of the season, when gayety was at its height, thoughts of the dear old days haunted her mind. They were gone forever, those wonderful childish days, but at least she would go back and have a bit of "make believe" all to herself.

Tears rose in her eyes as she was driven up to her own door. How well she remembered the quaint, supporting pillars and the broad veranda. The sun was just dropping out of sight, but its faint golden glow lingered lovingly on the place. In the darkness of her old room that night she thought with wet eyes of the little girl of other days.

At 8 o'clock the next morning she stole down to the stone fence once more, smiling foolishing to herself as she did so. There was no need to hide—the boy would not go by. And so she leaned upon the wall thinking pensively of the past.

A weird buzzing aroused her, and she looked up to see a big red touring car spinning down the road toward her. For a moment she watched it indifferently. Then as it drew nearer, and the outlines of its occupant became clear, her heart jumped with delight.

"It's he! it really is!" she exclaimed, excitedly.

At the same moment the automobile slackened speed and the man inside lifted his hat with a flourish, and sang out joyously, "Hello, little girl! What are you staring at?" As of yore, she dropped suddenly down out of sight.

"But isn't it strange that you should happen along this very first morning that I'm home?" she queried, when, their nonsense over, they stood talking across the wall.

"Well, not so odd as it would have been if I had not known you were coming," he admitted, laughingly. Then a queer look came into his eyes.

"Why haven't you married?" he demanded, abruptly. She opened her lips to reply, but something in his face arrested her. She flushed furiously. He laid his hand on hers.

"Haven't we been a pair of idiots!" he asked, with a happy laugh.

SIMPLEST FOOD BROUGHT PAIN

Till Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Cured Marie A. Bujold's Dyspepsia—She Has Had No Return of the Trouble Since.

"For two years my life was a burden. I could not take the simplest food without having a pain across my stomach. I consulted doctors, but they did me no good. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cured me, and I have had no return of the trouble since."

This is the statement of Mary Ann Bujold, of Maria Cap, Bonaventure county, Quebec. It is a message of hope and warning to the Dyspepsia-burdened people of today.

No disease is so common as Indigestion, and it is this very fact that makes it dangerous. It is so common that many people accept it as part of their daily work. They do not stop to think that it is wearing out their bodies, breeding Appendicitis and other immediately dangerous complaints, as well as making them easy victims for any infectious or contagious diseases that may be floating in the air or water.

It is easily cured by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. But remember, reading of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will not cure it; taking Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will.

THE BEAN JAR

It's the Talk of the Town.

ANYBODY CAN ESTIMATE.

Every 10 cents spent in wants entitles you to **one estimate**—or every 10 paragraphs like this

THIS PARAGRAPH (WHICH IS PRINTED one or more times on this page), together with nine others like it, cut out and stuck on a sheet of paper and presented at the London Advertiser business office, entitles you to one estimate on the bean jar.

(which you will find somewhere in the wants every day) entitles you to **one estimate.** So that you may estimate if you **read** or **use** "the wants that tell." The bean jar is on exhibition in THE ADVERTISER window.

How Many Beans in the Jar?

If you live out of town, or are unable to call, you can estimate from the picture of the jar and contents, which appears from time to time in The Advertiser. **There is no limit** to the number of times you may estimate.

Prizes as follows will be announced Jan. 1, 1904.

$10 for the nearest estimate to the number of beans in the jar; $5 for the second nearest; $2 50 for the third nearest; $2 50 for the fourth nearest; $2 for the fifth nearest; $1 for the sixth nearest; $1 for the seventh nearest; $1 for the eighth nearest.

$25 IN ALL TO BE GIVEN AWAY Jan. 1, 1904, to Users and Readers of ADVERTISER WANTS.

In case two or more estimates are tied for one or more prizes, an equal division of the contested prizes will be made. Positively no money will be accepted for estimates, as they are absolutely free to those placing want advertisements in The Advertiser, or clipping the paragraphs on the want page.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
For colds, coughs, bronchitis. We have been saying this for 60 years. J. C Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

IN ALL CLIMES AND COUNTRIES

Wonderfu Work of British and Foreign Bible Society.

1,850,000 Bibles Sold Last Year — Adventures of the Colporteurs.

The approaching centenary of the British and Foreign Bible Society reminds the public of one important phase of this society's operations, the magnitude of which is seldom realized by English people. In the eyes of the outside world, the great work of the Bible Society consists in the translation, printing and subsequent revision of the Scriptures. The society itself, however, looks much further than this, and is content with nothing short of placing those same Scriptures in the hands of the actual people for whose need they have been provided. In dealing with this problem the society was confronted with an initial difficulty—How to devise a system of distribution that could be adapted to every varied condition of race, religion, country and climate. In England they have so long grown accustomed to teeming great cities, with the population in congested masses, that they often forget that outside England the human race lives for the most part in villages or in isolated dwellings scattered over wide stretches of uninhabited country. Only one out of every nine Russians lives in a town, while in India the proportion of town dwellers is one out of every ten of the multitude of people. Through gradual experience, the Bible Society discovered that the most effectual means of coping with such difficulties was colportage. Hence the employment of that cosmopolitan figure, the colporteur. His occupation is to travel from hamlet to hamlet, and more especially to scour the by-paths and remote side-tracks of civilization. His pack is filled with cheap Testaments and Gospels printed in the language spoken by the people of the country. He is nearly always a native of the district in which he works.

DANGERS OF THE CALLING.

The colporteur's calling entails great hardship at times, but this is not all. In many lands he literally takes his life in his hands when he sets out to carry the Word of God to his fellow-countrymen. Only last year, two of the society's colporteurs suffered martyrdom rather than deny their faith. One, a converted Moor, was murdered by fanatical Moslems in Morocco; the other, an aged Chinese colporteur, who had been for many years in the society's employ, was brutally massacred by Boxers in Szechuan.

Dangers frequently arise in consequence of the lawlessness of the people and the wild condition of the country. This year one of the society's agents, while traveling up the Yangtse River in China, was attacked by Chinese pirates and only just managed to escape with his life. The boat had been moored to the bank near a small village. The agent was awakened in the night by the sound of another boat coming alongside. Before he had time to get on deck, five armed men rushed into the cabin, hoping to surprise the occupants. A severe struggle ensued, one pirate slashing the agent's face with a sword. The Chinese boatmen were too terrified to make any resistance, and merely hid themselves beneath their bedding. Eventually, the agent drove off the pirates, who were about 25 in all.

A colporteur writes from Persia: "Between Behbehan and Naseri, we were stopped by armed highwaymen, and I was severely beaten. They took our goods, money and horses from us, leaving us nothing but the clothes in which we stood. We had to listen, bound and blindfolded, to a discussion between the robbers as to whether they should kill us or not. One argued that as we were not Mohammedans, it was no harm to kill us, and he urged that death would insure our silence as to the robbery. They finally released us, but we had to sleep that night in the open air, minus any covering, and suffered very much from the cold." On entering another village in Persia, one colporteur found the place nearly deserted. Later on, he ascertained that the natives had thought he was a Government official come to extort more taxes from them; therefore, they ran away to a safe hiding-place. When they heard his real errand they returned, and the head man of the village and several others bought Bibles.

The colporteurs seem undaunted by difficulties. Their tracks make, as it were, a network all over the world. From the tropics to the Arctic zone, among the islands of the southern seas, and the lumber camps of the far west, to all sorts and conditions of people, they carry the Word of God. One Russian colporteur has recently visited the most northerly point in Siberia. He writes: "I sold a New Testament to the head man of a tribe, who said, 'Although I am unable to read it, yet I know that this Book should be in every camp and hut; anyone calling at my hut, who is able to read, will read the Book, and we will all gladly listen to the words printed therein.'" Among the convicts and emigrants in Siberia, the colporteurs work indefatigably.

The Society's sub-agent in Mongolia traverses the plains of this desolate country with a small caravan of camels, visiting the nomad tribes in their tents. In this benighted region where no other Christian organization is at work, he recently made an extended tour, having to carry with him all the provisions he needed, utensils for cooking, half-barrels for carrying water in the desert, leather for mending the camel's shoes, etc., since nothing can be bought in Mongolia but mutton. As Mongols have no money he had to trade the Bibles for sour milk, rotten cheese, pieces of silk and fuel. On this tour, he covered about 2,000 miles. Another of the society's colporteurs has recently completed a fourteen-months' tour in the equally neglected country of Bolivia. In Jamaica, one colporteur tramps long distances without boots and with his bundle on his head. He says: "It is strange to note that in many out-of-the-way places where small provision shops are opened by Chinamen and East Indians the demand for Bibles induces these strangers who more often than not cannot read, to keep a small supply of Bibles for sale. In the outlying districts it sometimes happens that the only person offering the Scriptures for sale is a Chinaman or a coolie.

WORK AMONG THE ARABS.

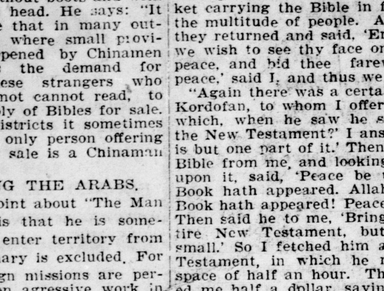
A noteworthy point about "The Man with the Book" is that he is sometimes allowed to enter territory from which the missionary is excluded. For instance, no foreign missions are permitted to carry on agressive work in the empire of the Czar, yet the Bible Society's colporteurs are given every encouragement and assistance by church and state, and even granted free rail and steamer passes and free carriage of the Bibles. In the Soudan it has been deemed advisable for political reasons that missionary work should not be permitted as yet among the Moslem population. But the Bible Society over three years ago was allowed to establish a depot at Omdurman, where it has been selling Scriptures in a dozen different languages, while native Christian colporteurs are at work on the Blue and White Nile. The experiences of these Arab Bible sellers as they note them down each day in their diaries, have a quaintness about them, and a Biblical style of language that seems oddly out of keeping with our western ways in this twentieth century. Here is an extract from the report of the colporteur who sells the Scriptures on the Blue Nile:

"Then came to me some of the men of Quadisch. I handed them a copy of the Bible. 'What is this?' they asked. 'It is the law,' I replied. And saying, 'Peace be upon the Book,' they began to read therein. After a while they said, 'How much is the cost of the Book?' 'Seven piastres.' 'How cheap!' said they. 'Hast thou not a larger copy of it?' 'Yes,' said I, 'but it costs seventeen piastres.' Then I handed them a reference Bible, with which they were much pleased. As they offered me eighteen piastres, I said, 'No, I meant but seventeen.' 'Quite right, we know,' they replied, 'but the one piastre is for the coffee.' 'Far be it from me to take that,' I said. Whereat they were even more pleased and departed to the market carrying the Bible in full view of the multitude of people. After a space they returned and said, 'Ere we depart we wish to see thy face once more in peace, and bid thee farewell.' 'Go in peace,' said I, and thus we parted."

"Again there was a certain man from Kordofan, to whom I offered a Gospel, which, when he saw he said, 'Is this the New Testament?' I answered, 'This is but one part of it.' Then he took the Bible from me, and looking admiringly upon it, said, 'Peace be upon it, the Book hath appeared. Allah, Allah, the Book hath appeared! Peace be upon it.' Then said he to me, 'Bring me the entire New Testament, but let it be small.' So I fetched him a small New Testament, in which he read for the space of half an hour. Then he handed me half a dollar, saying, 'Take the price of this jewel.' 'This is too much,' I replied. 'Its price is but two and a half piastres (6d).' 'It is no longer mine,' said he, declining the money. Then I gave him as well a copy of the Psalms and of Genesis, and urged him to take the balance of the half-dollar. So he went away very content."

Last year the Bible Society employed over 850 active Christian colporteurs, abroad, who sold the record number of 1,830,000 copies. The society's grants for colportage during the past year amounted to no less than £43,282.

Despite the wide extent of work accomplished during the Bible Society's first century, much still remains to be done. There are millions of the human race speaking languages into which not so much as a single Gospel has yet been translated. The cry on every side is for more colporteurs and Bible women. In China, for example, there is only one colporteur to every ten thousand square miles. And in order to meet the many imperious fresh claims that are pressing upon the society from every side, it is proposed to celebrate its 100th birthday by raising a special centenary fund of at least 250,000 guineas, to which his Majesty the King and his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales have already contributed, and which is to be devoted to the enlargement of the society's work in all its departments.



De Mar, in the Philadedphia Record.
THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR-CLOUD, THUS FAR.

STORY OF THE CHRYSANTHEMUM

Glorious Symbol of Autumn.

Three centuries more than two thousand years ago, the sage Confucius set down in one of his columns of tea chest inscriptions something which, being interpreted into King's English, reads, "The chrysanthemum has its yellow glory."

So it seems that the chrysanthemum habit has been growing upon the human race for a long time.

While the craze for the chrysanthemum reached its climax several years ago, the flower has come to be regarded as the one above all others symbolic of autumn. The florists' windows display large receptacles filled with the great frowsy, curly petaled, wide-spreading flowers and their shops are embowered in potted plants covered with gorgeously hued blooms. In many of the large cities vendors with trays laden with great sheaves of the showy flowers are a familiar spectacle along the streets. Chrysanthemum weddings are as popular in fall as rose weddings in June, and the flower is used not only for the decoration for weddings, dances and receptions, and for dinners it is conspicuously in favor.

The life of the chrysanthemum is beyond the record of man. The rose can boast of more ancient lineage, but no more picturesque history than the chrysanthemum. Centuries before the "star arose in the east," the golden flower burned steadily and serenely in old Cathay. The sun of great nations arose and set. Greece dreamed away her days of sweet idlesse, Rome resigned her scepter, thousands of great ones made obeisance in the gallery of life, then disappeared — and of all this glory of the past the chrysanthemum alone remains untouched by the finger of time. More than fifteen hundred years before Columbus sailed out of the little port of Palos, cultivators of the chrysanthemum were emblazoning their names in letters of fame in the far east, and history recounts that when one of these, Tao Yuvan Ming, was gathered to his fathers, as an everlasting memorial to his success the city of his residence was thereafter known a Chu Hsien, Chrysanthemum city.

The chrysanthemum is thought to be a native of China, and the Chinese are still fond of it. In China, if a host bids his friends to a feast, he who succeeds in producing the largest chrysanthemum is considered as conferring the greatest honor on his guests. In Japan, they offer you a salad made of yellow chrysanthemum petals, most aesthetic of dishes, and perhaps a few yellow shreds are dropped in the cup of sake as a charm to prolong life and avert calamities. Japan is truly the land of flowers. The calendar is divided into the time of the camellia, the plum, the cherry, the wistaria, the lotus, the chrysanthemum, and the maple. The Japanese refer to the time of the cherry blooming or of maple leaves, as we to spring or autumn, and they infuse into their special flower festivals a sentiment and feeling, a spirit and gayety, inherited from generations of flower-loving ancestors. The festival of the kiku, or chrysanthemum, in autumn, known as the Festival of Happiness, decks the whole empire with red, white and yellow flowers. The chrysanthemum has long been the Mikado's flower. As long as the twelfth century, the swords of the great mikado were decorated with chrysanthemums. In recognition of the honors and orders conferred upon him by other royalties, the emperor bestows the cordon and jewel of the princely Order of the Chrysanthemum. The sixteen-petaled chrysanthemum is the imperial or government crest. Choice and rare varieties of the plant are a great feature of the imperial gardens at Tokio.

When the flower blooms, chrysanthemum exhibitions are held all up and down the island empire, and are the goal of many autumnal pilgrimages. The gardeners tend, prune, dwarf and cultivate their plants in obscurity until the exhibition time. Then gigantic flowers, microscopic flowers, plants of a single blossom, and single plants of several hundred blossoms are proudly set forth. Giants and saintly images, forty and fifty feet high, are built up with piles of pompon and large chrysanthemum blossoms, and at the more enterprising of the showmen's places some of the effigies are made to address the sightseers through the medium of the phonograph. Under matted sheds, which are so many temporary stages without footlights, groups with life-sized figures are arranged. Their faces and hands are of wax or composition, but the clothes, the accessories, and scenery are made of living flowers, trained so closely over a framework that you do not suspect that the mechanism is there. The tableaux represent scenes from history and legend, and from the latest plays.

More than seven hundred years ago, the chrysanthemum had already established itself as a favorite subject in Japanese art, a popularity it has never lost. The flower exquisitely illustrates books, is woven and embroidered into textiles, carved in ivory, inlaid in mother-of-pearl, and is met with repeatedly in bronzes and ceramics.

Just as we name our little girls, Rose, Violet or Lily, so Japanese parents christen theirs O-Kiku-San, which means "my chrysanthemum."

Westward the course of even flower empire takes its way. The initial journey of the chrysanthemum from the orient to occident was accomplished by those flower-loving people, the Dutch. One, Jacob Breynius, who answers for the production of a book with a title even longer than his name, "Prodromus Plantarum Rariorum," was probably the first European author to mention the flower. This was in the year 1689. Two centuries ago a Dutch flower seller was a proud man indeed, who could number a chrysanthemum plant among his pots of tulips. Many years went by before a chrysanthemum exiled from far off China burst into bloom in the old apothecaries' botanic gardens at Chelsea, London, but no especial attention seems to have been given to the culture of the flower, for in 1820 there were only twelve sorts known in all England.

To a Frenchman, Louis Blanchard, a navigator, belongs the honor of starting the chrysanthemum craze. In the year 1789 he sailed away to the east and when his ship returned there were on board three chrysanthemum passengers, one white, one violet, and one purple. Two fell victims to mal de mer, but "Old Purple" survived to tell the tale. He "took well," as the saying is, to French soil, and the gardeners throughout France began chrysanthemum culture in earnest.

The fame of their success spread across the channel to England, and immediately the merry Britons caught the craze. Representatives from the various horticultural societies of England were sent abroad to investigate the methods of Chinese and Japanese culture. They returned full of the subject and bringing with them sturdy seedlings, and forthwith, a new era dawned for the chrysanthemum of the occident.

Chrysanthemum is derived from two Greek words, chrysos, gold, and anthos, a flower, meaning literally golden flower, probably because the species best known to the Greeks produced flowers of that color. There are still yellow chrysanthemums, but the flowers now shade to every tint of pink, rose, maroon, lilac, royal purple, russet, bronze, gold, orange, pale yellow, and snow white.

What Started Dowie.

An interesting account of how Dowie, the prophet, found his vocation is given by I. K. Friedman in the November Everybody's:

"One night in Melbourne there swept over his consciousness like an inspiration the full force of the 16th chapter of St. Mark: 'He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved. * * * In my name they shall cast out devils. * * * They shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.' His imagination was fired with the idea that he was the prophet foretold by Malachi, and on this inspiration he founded what is suppositiously new in his creed and built the foundation of his really immense fortune. He laid hands on his wife's head, prayed and cured her of headache, and then, as a wit will have it, he proceeded to lay hands on everybody and everything else. Those who know Dowie say that from early life he 'had visions,' and that he manifested all those symptoms which the alienist would put under the general head of 'religious hysteria.' If this be so, it would offer a plea for his sincerity. His wife and others cured, and the legions of the faithful increasing by virtue of these proofs of miraculous powers, Dowie at once started to form the Divine Healing Association, which developed later on into the larger organization of the International Divine Healing Association, with Dowie for its president."

A. BUDD, Endured The Agonies of Dyspepsia for 35 Years

Mr. A. Budd, Shanty Bay, Ont., writes as follows, about the efficacy of the medicine that cured him:

"After suffering from dyspepsia for 35 years and meeting with many failures with other medicines, I decided to use Paine's Celery Compound, having heard of so many cures effected by it. The compound produced miraculous results and banished my troubles. From a condition of helplessness—being unable to sleep or eat—I now feel quite well and strong. I am astonished at the results, as my trouble was an old and chronic one. I have recommended Paine's Celery Compound to some of my neighbors, and in every case it has given satisfaction."

PAINE'S Celery Compound Cured Him.

Horse Swimming School.

Horses are "enlisted" in British cavalry regiments on reaching their third year, but it is generally two years more before they are taken for their first swimming lesson. This branch of their education receives a good deal of attention at the Aldershot training camp. The veterinary officer and riding master of the regiment supervise the work, and only experienced men are allowed to assist.

The great thing is not to force or alarm the horse during his training but rather to lead him by easy stages to enter the water quickly, fearlessly, and as noiselessly as possible. If terrified at the start, the horse would be likely to fight shy of deep water ever after. So on the first day the man who has charge of the horse walks his pupil about on the edge of the water, just permitting him to wet his hoofs and fetwocks. The next day the horse is introduced a little farther into the water, perhaps up to his body, and allowed to splash round as he pleases. In this way the horse is gradually taken farther in, until at length he loses his footing and starts swimming quite naturally, the man in charge swimming by his side to give him greater confidence.

Then the horse is taught to swim in company with others, beside a boat, by way of training him to cross rivers with his regiment en masse. The horses are divested of all saddlery but head collars, and head ropes. The men of each troop get into a boat, and by means of the head ropes bring their horses into the water alongside. Then the boat is hauled across the river by a rope manned from the opposite side, and the horses necessarily follow.

At times the horses are exercised in bearing their riders across on their backs. The horse wears only the head collar and bridoon, and the rider strips himself and throws his legs up along the horse's flanks so as not to impede the animal's movements. As the horse naturally swims very low in the water, the rider's weight pushes him down until only his head is above the surface. But the animal soon gets over the uneasiness this causes him at first. Then the horse's tuition is complete, and he is classed in his regiment as "proficient." He has, in fact, passed his "exam." as much as any cadet at Sandhurst.—Royal Magazine.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

Do you catch cold easily? Does the cold hang on? Try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It cures the most stubborn kind of coughs and colds. If it doesn't cure you, your money will be refunded.

Prices 25c., 50c. and $1.00

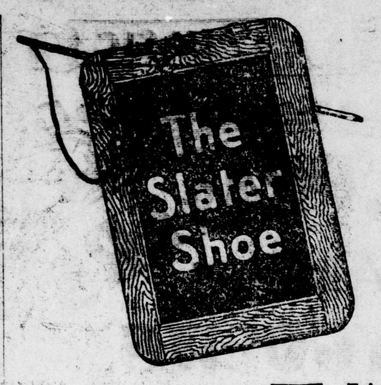
S. C. WELLS & CO.
Toronto, Can. LeRoy, N.Y. 7

Diamond Dye Fast Black For Silk and Feathers WILL RENEW



for wear all dingy, soiled and faded Ostrich Plumes, Tips and other Feathers.

Ask your dealer for the DIAMOND DYES; take no Substitutes.



"Fool" Shoes

Sometimes expert shoe men are fooled by imitation Goodyear Welts.

Sometimes they buy these imitations to fool you.

Buy the real "Slater Shoe"---made by no other process but Goodyear Welt.

Slater Shoe

For Men - $3.50 $5.00 - For Women

The Slater Shoe Store, 171 DUNDAS STREET, ... LONDON, ONT.

MOTTO DECORATION NEW POPULAR FAD

Andrew Carnegie, Senator Depew and Mark Twain Admire It.

A motto or a legend for every bit of furniture you possess is now quite allowable.

Here are a few which may serve a good turn for furniture, bric-a-brac, wall or ceiling:

"Enter my gates, sit thee down and welcome," may be inscribed over a hall door or the equally appropriate lines, "Bear welcome in your eye, your hand, your tongue," or "Good company, good welcome."

The arch above a fireplace is a favorite place for motto decoration. In Mark Twain's home the legend over the fireplace in the drawing-room is one breathing a hospitable spirit, "The ornament of a house is the friends who frequent it."

"O ye fire and heat, bless ye the Lord," was the legend above the fireplace at Senator Chauncey Depew's country house at Ardsley, N. Y.

Andrew Carnegie has a wholesome affection for legends of all kinds and descriptions, but they figure mainly in his library, upon the walls, ceilings, sofa pillows and backs of chairs.

Upon the back of a queer leather-upholstered chair is painted in gold, "Sit thee down and rest." In his little daughter's nursery, upon a tiny chair, is inscribed the lines, "Love me little, love me long."

Over a cabinet for stationery is the legend, "At your fingers' end," and "A smattering of odds and ends" appears upon a cabinet for bric-a-brac. "Here's rosemary, that's for remembrance," marks a case for souvenirs.

"There's luck in leisure," is over a rack filled with a dozen or more long-stemmed pipes — Dutchmen's pipes. Upon the wall, near some curious Japanese musical tubes, which Mr. Carnegie plays with some dash and spirit, is inscribed the rollicking legend "There's a good time coming, boys."

Several quotations from Shakespeare appear here and there upon the ceiling and wall, and are set off with floral decorations of the thistle, the emblematic flower of Scotland. One quotation is the familiar one of "To thine own self be true, and it must follow as the night the day thou canst not then be false to any man."

A forest-green bookcase has, in golden lettering, the lines "Old books to read, old friends to trust."

Other legends besides this one that Mr. Carnegie favors for his book-case, and which are equally appropriate for a library are "My library were dukedom large enough," "My pictures, medals, books complete," "I hate a man of one book."

If the owner of the library is something of a cynic these lines from Moore may be used:

"My only books
Were woman's looks,
And folly's all they taught me."

The following lines may appeal to another's taste:

"If one short volume could comprise
All that was witty, learned and wise,
How would it be esteemed and read?"

The lines, "Sequestered nooks and all the sweet serenity of books," is still another apt quotation.

Upon the frame of a mirror nothing can be more suitable than "Be to my virtues very kind and to my faults a little blind."

Over a clock may be painted the legend:

"We live in deeds, not in years; in thoughts, not breaths,
In feelings; not in figures on a dial."

For a rack for beer steins and Uncle Tobys are the lines, "Bring hither of mighty ale a big quart"; while a rack or stand for pipes and tobacco can be decorated with the lines from Othello: "O thou weed, who art so lovely fair and smell'st so sweet." There is also the line "Whoso smoke like incense doth perfume," or "The sum of earthly bliss," may find an echo in many a mind.

For a hand-painted china tea tray, in addition to the decoration of flowers, are the lines, "Be mistress of thyself, though China fall."

Nor must the corner where golf-sticks and archery implements are kept be forgotten:

A golf bag may be emblazoned with:

"Time-honored golf, I heard it whispered once,
That he who could not play was held a dunce."

"Well won is well shot" may do for the cornery where the archery outfit is kept.—Washington Star.

The third of the manufacturing establishments in Indiana, which are incorporated pay an average wage of $2 43 to skilled labor, $1 23 to unskilled, 71 cents to boys and 83 cents to women and girls.

With 385 pounds of smokeless powder the new 40-caliber, 12-inch gun will send an 850-pound armor-piercing shell through 19 5-10 inches of Harveyized nickel-steel armor at a distance of a mile and a half.

The coal-handling machinery at a Boston wharf recently lowered the world's record by raising coal from a steamer 90 feet to storage pockets at the rate of 320 tons an hour. The capacity of the shovel was two tons.

KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT IN THE HOUSE.

THE KIDNEY PILL Bu-Ju CURES RHEUMATISM TOO

A safe and certain cure for all forms of KIDNEY and URINARY DISORDERS. A purely vegetable prescription that costs but 50 cents, and if you are not satisfied with results your money will be cheerfully refunded. We know what BU-JU will do. It has cured others; it will cure you. Cures Rheumatism also.

Fifty Pills, in box, 50c. at all druggists. Reject Substitutes.

The Claflin Chemical Co. LIMITED
NEW YORK, N. Y., AND WINDSOR, ONT.

BEAUTIFULLY DRESSED DOLL FREE.



Girls, would you like to have the prettiest Doll in the world for your very own? If so, send us your name and address on a **Post Card** and we will mail you postpaid, 8 large beautifully Colored Pictures, each 16x20 inches, named "The Angel's Whisper," "The Family Record" and "Rock of Ages." These Pictures are all handsomely finished in 12 colors and could not be bought in any store for less than 50c. You sell them for only 25c. each, and give a Free Certificate worth 50c. to each purchaser, return us the money, and we will immediately send you **the most beautiful doll you have ever seen.** Dolly is

21 INCHES HIGH,

as big as a real baby, and has the loveliest long, golden curly hair, pearly teeth, beautiful dark eyes, rosy cheeks and movable head, arms and legs, so that you can put her in any position you wish. Her handsome dress has an elegantly tucked white yoke ornamented with diamond set gold buttons, and is trimmed with beautiful bows of satin ribbon edged with lace and very full fine white ruching, which is draped around the yoke in the latest style. A very large hat ornamented with gold buckles and trimmed with an immense white imitation Ostrich feather completes her costume. Dolly has also lovely underwear, all trimmed with elegant lace, stockings and cute little slippers ornamented with silver buckles. The picture shown here is an exact photograph of Dolly herself, but of course the real doll is much prettier than her picture, because we cannot show the lovely colors of her dress nor her beautiful eyes and hair in a photograph. **We know when you see her you will say she is the most beautiful doll you have ever seen.** Louise Nunn, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I am sorry that I have not written before to acknowledge my beautiful Doll, but I like her so much that I cannot leave her to write a note and tell you how pleased I am. All my little friends think she is just lovely." Mrs. Pearson, Yorkville Ave., Toronto, writes: "My little girl is highly delighted with her beautiful Doll and I am very much pleased with the honest way you treated her. I can hardly get her to lay her Dolly down, she likes it so much." Girls, remember this is the biggest, the most beautiful and the best dressed Doll ever advertised by any Company. There is nothing cheap about it from its head to its feet. You could not buy it at any store for less than **$2.00 cash,** and we want to give it to you absolutely free **for selling only 8 Pictures.** Could anything be easier? May Bance, Hayesville, N.B., writes: "I sold all the Pictures in a few minutes. They went like wildfire. Everybody said they were the nicest Pictures ever sold for 25c." Miss Cooper, Oak River, Ont., writes: "I called on a people and in about 15 minutes every one was sold. I could have sold many more if I had had them. They went like hot cakes. Everyone said, 'Oh! what beautiful Pictures, how much are they?' and when I answered 25c., they said, 'Why, you are almost giving them away.'" Write us a **Post Card** to-day, and this beautiful Doll will be your very own in a few days. We don't want one cent of your money and we allow you to keep out money to pay your postage. Colonial Art Co. Dept. 1725 Toronto.

40tf-t

"AN EXCELLENT FOOD, admirably adapted to the Wants of Infants."

SIR CHAS. A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D., Professor of Chemistry, R.C.S.I., Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.

Neave's Food

For Infants, Invalids, And The Aged.

GOLD MEDAL, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, London, 1900.

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.

USED IN THE Russian Imperial Nursery.

Manufacturers:—JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO., Fordingbridge, England.

Wholesale Agents:—THE LYMAN BROS. & Co., Ltd., Toronto and Montreal.

Of Interest to Women

Refused.

What do you love me for? tell me now;
Beauty of figure, whiteness of brow,
Dimples or eyelashes, mouth, cheek or chin?
Answer! you've only to lose or to win;
Neither will trouble the universe. Haste,
And tell me if really
You love me sincerely,
Or if it is only a matter of taste.

Loveliest figures shrivel with years,
Dimples will merge into wrinkles, and tears,
The gems by which every child of earth
Is dowered and crowned at the hour of birth,
Dim the brightest of eyes. Now tell
Whether the creature
With perishing feature,
Or simply the spirit, you love so well?

"The spirit," you whisper. Well, here is a test
To prove whether body or soul be loved best.
If I were ugly and old and gray,
With the self-same soul in another clay,
Would love be faithful? Stammering low,
You make no answer.
I will, and can, sir;
One word for both of us; that is—No!

Do You Use Powder?

One day this summer I was very much amused. There were three girls and a man in the party and the other two girls started to discuss a fourth girl. After they had accused her of various things, one of them said, "and I know she 'makes up.'"

I had managed to keep quiet thus far but I burst forth now, "Well, I know she doesn't. I can swear she doesn't, if you like, because I have watched her dress and I know she never uses anything but powder."

"Well," said the other girl, triumphantly, "isn't that 'making up.'"

"If it is, there isn't a girl on earth who doesn't 'make up' because there isn't one of them who doesn't use powder," I retorted.

"Oh, such nonsense!" said the other girl, "I never put powder on my face in all my life.

I looked at her reflectively for a minute. She is a nice, sensible girl, healthy-looking, but not remarkable for beauty, and I was within an inch of saying, "It would be a good deal better for you, of you did." But I refrained.

Since that I've often noticed that a great many girls and women hesitate to admit that they do use powder or any other complexion beautifiers. In a drugstore the individual matron or maiden will steal up to the counter with a shamefaced look, and hesitatingly stammer that she wants some powder and then, when the clerk says, "What kind of powder?" it nearly kills her to say: "Face-powder." When she does get it home, she keeps it in the top drawer or behind the photographs on her dressing-table, rather than have it out in full view.

Now, why is she ashamed of it? One's complexion is subjected to winds and blistering sun and hard water and bad soap and it needs care just as much as one's stomach. The woman who eats chocolates and pickles and charlotte russe and pastry and "all that sort of rot," for luncheon is ridiculed by men and women. Yet a woman who sits down and moans over her lost complexion when cold cream and common-sense will save it for her, is applauded when she ought to be ridiculed just as much as the other woman.

One woman said, "When my husband laughs at me for putting cosmetics on my skin to make it smooth and lovely, I ask him why he doesn't stop shaving. It is vanity that makes a man shave. The well-dressed, well-groomed, up-to-date woman considers beautifying a necessity, and why should she not? No woman wants to grow old and have people say, 'Dear me, poor Mrs. So-and-So is getting withered-looking. With a complacent little accent that makes Mrs. So-and-So grind her teeth with rage, because, even though she can't hear what the other women are saying, she can see their pretended commiserating, really triumphant glances.

Now, it isn't that I mean that a woman should plaster paint and powder on her face until she looks like a third-rate actress. Very far from it! There are lots of things that women should do that they don't. How many women, do you suppose, ever read really good books?

Most of them "haven't time to read," because they have church meetings and afternoon teas and evenings and so much sewing, and all the rest; and, if she does read at all, she reads trash, whereas, if every woman would take one little half-hour out of the day, and read poets and philosophers, and good standard novelists, she would begin on a process of inward beautifying, right away.

Take, for instance, "Les Miserables." It will take you a long time to read it, but you will have more charity from the story of Fantine than you ever would any other way. Stevenson, too, with his high ideals and sentiments; Emerson, with his love of the beautiful. It is the best way of getting rid of your troubles, to forget yourself in others. Marcus Aurelius says: "Today I have got out of all trouble, or rather I have cast out all trouble, for it was not outside, but within, and in my opinions."

So you see, because you make your complexion lovely is no reason why you should neglect yourself spiritually or mentally. You can keep yourself well and strong and healthy and clean, both bodily and mentally, and retain your self-respect, rather increase it. Then why shouldn't you make your face lovely as well, without any loss of self-respect?

Get your cheeks red, your eyes bright. Get away from hollow literature and learn to appreciate good, sound books, the kind that bring into play ambition and sympathy and a love of work and all generous emotions.

We've gotten a long way from powder, but just one word more. Don't you think that it is every woman's duty, and should be, her pleasure, to make herself as charming to look upon as possible? And don't you think, when you look at the flowers and trees and stars, and all the beautiful things in nature, that we are intended to harmonize with them? Beautifying is nothing to be ashamed of, for the more beauty there is in humanity, the more will we be like unto the angels.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Have you begun to make Christmas presents? If not, you are a little late, even now, for the new Christmas gifts take time, if they do not take money.

There is one thing about a Christmas present that it has to recommend it. It is given and received with the sweet spirit of Christmas interwoven into it. And this makes up for a multitude of other things which may be lacking.

If you are going to give a Christmas present, modern, yet without price, you can take and make a nice little bag, using silkoline. It will make up nicely, and on the outside you can embroider a monogram and can pepper the bag with French knots. It is for fancy work. And, if you so desire, you can work the words "Fancy work" upon the reverse of the bag.

Your gift will be pretty, acceptable—and cheap.

But if you want to put a little more time and a little more money into it you can get up something a great deal nicer. Suppose you make a Parsee bag. It should be 8 inches across and 12 inches long. The Parsee bag is to hold fancy work, and must be large enough for a big piece of embroidery. This bag is unlined and its foundation is a piece of satin. You can use cloth, if you prefer, and for this a sort of shiny-faced ladies' cloth is good. Let it be thin, and have it of an Oriental color.

Good Oriental tones are dull brown, about the shade of strong coffee, deep red, the color called watermelon pink, a ripe green and a purple that is rather too vivid for western ideas of beauty.

Your groundwork does not matter so much, for you are going to work your bag almost entirely over with fancy stitches, and the background will disappear.

Remember that your Parsee bag is to be unlined and that therefore its reverse side must be done neatly—no long stitches and no mixed-up threads.

If you want to be decidedly Oriental in your work you can get some tiny pieces of isinglass and cut them about the size of dimes. Apply them to the goods and work a buttonhole stitch around them to hold them in place. Try it, and you will soon get the knack. Keep on working, one row of stitches around the other, until you have made a great wheel. You can use glass spangles if you prefer, or any tiny, shiny bit of embroidery material.

And little crocheted wheels, made by crocheting a fancy stitch over little curtain pole rings, are applied to the bag so as to form a pattern. And so you keep on, working and designing, and working, until your bag is covered with handwork. Run a stout cord—not a ribbon—through the top, and you have a handsome Christmas present.

The day of hand painting has not gone, but in this latter generation hand painting is done in more sensible ways than formerly. If you are going to hand paint a plate, or a plaque, or any large object, you begin not by designing, but by getting the plate stamped.

You can take your plate to a decorator and get a conventional border rudely sketched in upon it. Or, if its surface be not too smooth, you can take it to a stamper's and actually have it stamped.

With your pattern mapped out for you, you go to work to paint. You will want to paint in the German colors, bright blues and vivid reds; and you must put the new art touch into your work by placing figures upon it somewhere.

One of the Nouveau art plaques was taken by an ambitious woman to the studio of a real artist: "Paint me some angels upon the middle," said she, "and do it quick."

The artist painted a few angels "quick" and the woman called for the plaque and put the finishing touches upon it at home. She made a nice broad, curving border, and she did some handsome decorative scenes in the open spaces.

A large plaque of this kind is ornamental when not actually in use. It makes a most charming decoration for the dining-room, and is just the thing for occasional table use. One hostess insists on using a china plate of this kind as a centerpiece upon which she piles fruit in season. "Fruit dishes," she complains, "are always too small, but in the middle of this plaque I can set a whole pineapple and around it I can pile the other fruit, making a real harvest home centerpiece."

Another [illegible] covers the center of her plate wi[illegible] and uses it for ears of boile[illegible]ch are served to a large fa[illegible] manner. Still another [illegible] a plaque for side table use, carving a watermelon from it.

The new art collars and cuffs are well worth a place in the Christmas worker's work basket. They are made out of canvas, or denim, scrim or coarse linen. The coarser the material the better the result. And they are cut in the shape of a wide, turnover band for the neck. And there are wide turnover cuffs for the wrists.

After the linen, or canvas, scrim or whatever other heavy white material is employed, has been cut into collar and cuff shapes the hand of the worker takes hold. The collar and cuffs can be drawn with open work is desired. But, if open work is too difficult or too trying to the eyes, there are other ways of managing.

One lovely pair of Christmas cuffs is made of very heavy plain white linen, deep and beautiful in texture. Around the edge of the cuffs there is wrought a deep border in the shape of an embroidered scollop, with a design below. This is done in a gaudy red, the brightest tone being chosen. The same is done for the collar.

A heavy white canvas turnover collar was embroidered with a band of Chin[illegible] blue embroidery at least three inches deep, and the embroidery was of the coarse kind, with long, running stitches. The collar was a beauty, and now lies in a sachet casket, to come out perfumed on the day of Christmas giving.

The embroidered or drawn stock, the decorated pair of linen cuffs and the handmade belt are all numbered very high in the list of popular Christmas gifts.

A Christmas art set makes a nice Christmas gift. The art set consists of a white canvas belt with brass harness buckle. The belt is an inch wide and is worked in cross-stitch design. The same plan is carried out for the collar and cuffs. The whole set, laid in a pretty blue paper box, with the name of the owner lettered on the outside, makes a delightfully personal Christmas present.

The latest acquisition to the family of Christmas table covers consists of a strip of heavy stuff about a foot wide. This is trimmed at each end with a crocheted edge, done in colored twine.

Twine, by the way, will be largely used in Christmas decoration. It makes a nice border, instead of fringe, and can be worked with a crochet hook and sewed on the material. Again, twine is used for the making of small wheels. These are done in different sizes, from the size of a dime to the size of a trade dollar. The wheels are applied to the table cover, the chair backs and the spreads of all kinds, and very nice ornaments they make.

The heavy sackings, the coarse linens that cost little, the great, heavy weave convases, such as are used for chair coverings, and for chair shrouds in the summer time, all make good and up-to-date art table spreads.

Let them be cut about two yards long and rather narrow for the length; and then, with facile needle, let the woman who is getting ready for Christmas go to work upon them.

The new art table covers are all remarkable for the fact that their background is almost completely covered with handiwork. There are all sorts of strange figures, cut out of the goods and applied to the covers; and there are strange veinings and stranger stitches used to hold them in place.

The beauty of this kind of work, from the standpoint of the worker, is that it is not critical work. Any kind of stitches will do, for there is no chance to study any one of the designs critically. All are mixed in with the general scheme, which is that of completely covering the background.

There is less of the actual patchwork done this year than ever before. The crazy quilt designs have largely gone out, but bits of silk are placed together to make new art covers of a different kind. A very large "block" is made and pieces are sewed on the outside until the "block" has reached the right size. This is the up-to-date Nouveau art cover, or spread, or chair back.

The making of a scrap box is one of the things which the girl who is making Christmas presents must not forget. The scrap box has taken the place of the scrap basket, and a very worthy substitute it is.

To make a scrap box you take heavy pieces of pastboard about four inches wide and gradually widening toward the top. They can be about twelve inches tall.

These four pieces of pastboard are laced together at the sides so that, when laced, they form a perfect box. The bottom is glued in by using very heavy strips of brown paper on the inside. Or the bottom can be laced in. The outside is now decorated with water-color sketches or a little rough art work in the way of the application of pretty pictures.

But there are more artistic scrap boxes, and these require the assistance of a capable carpenter. The material is very thin wood, which is beautiful white in color, or it can be dark if you prefer the deeper woods. Any color will do. The sides, which are about four inches by ten inches, are cut out by the carpenter and gradually sloped toward the top, so that the scrap box will be wider at the top than at the bottom. The carpenter now bores holes in the wooden pieces. And finally they are laced together with stout leather strips, which are as tough as strips can be. They are laced from the bottom to the top and tied in a stout little knot. The bottom is done in the same way.

Any boy could make such a box and if he is artistic or has an artistic sister, the box can be decorated with poker work or with burnt work of any sort. Those who have electric light can purchase a pointed implement and do some very nice burnt work.

The particular virtues of a scrap box of the wooden sort, with the sides laced together, and the bottom laced in, is that it can always be taken apart and cleaned and that it can never wear out.

All Christmas gifts must have the new art touch. Last year's Christmas presents are way out of date, and they show at once that they are not all that they should be.

The Nouveau art fad his struck the realm of Saint Nick, and the domestic woman with the talented needle must learn all the tricks of the Nouveau art school. Harnessing her needle with a bright thread, she must work birds and animals and all sorts of strange flying things. And over all and through all she must put the touches of orientalism in the shape of bright colors and their combinations.

If she will do this, and will begin early enough, her Christmas gifts, instead of going forth with an apology for their existence, will be sent with the proud greeting of the day.

Malt Breakfast Food

Progress of Educat'on.



London Punch.

Fond Mother—Why are you so late, Babbage? I've been quite anxious about you.

Babbage—No necessity for alarm, mother. My professor detained me for a short period because he fancied I was slightly imperfect in my logarithms.

UNCLE SAM IS NOT SO SMART

John Bull Got the Best of Him Several Times.

The Shipping and Tobacco Trusts Are Examples—English Magazine's Roast.

The editor of the London Pictorial Magazine punctures the vanity of the average American as follows:

On April 30, 1902, the newspapers on both sides of the Atlantic were red with headlines announcing the formation of the great American shipping trust by Mr. Pierpont Morgan. It was announced that practically every British line which had a share of the transatlantic traffic had been bought up. The Cunard did not come in. All the Dutch lines had joined the trust; the Germans were coming in. The trust was to control not only the traffic to the United States, but that to Canada as well. Ten millions serling was to be invested in liners within five years.

Eighteen months have passed, and what is the position of the vaunted shipping trust? Where are its dividends? The Cunarders, subsidized by the British Government, are running full every trip, while some of the shipping trust vessels have been reduced to carrying cargoes of sand! The Cunarders are building ships far more speedy than anything the trust owns or can expect to own. The German Lloyd and Hamburg-American Lines are flourishing at the expense of the trust, and the Danish Transatlantic Company has defied the autocrat of the seas, and beaten him on his own ground.

Where is that great American tobacco company which came over with banners flying, drums beating and almost gave away cigarettes, lavishing millions in an attempt to corner the entire British market? Its first move was to buy out Ogden's, Limited, at the rate of £1 5s for preference £1 shares, and £2 10s for £1 ordinary shares. In the ensuing year the American company lost a million and a half in bonuses and price cutting, and in October, 1902, were forced to capitulate and join forces with the British Imperial Tobacco Company, which had successfully defended British trade against the American onslaught. Ogden's was transferred back to the Imperial Company, and the latter was left in undisturbed possession of the trade of the United Kingdom.

With modern Americans, the old proverb applies: "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread." And now that the first scare which was caused by Morgan's billions has abated, the fools are, most of them, returning home poorer, and, we will hope, wiser men. Here is another case in point: Three years ago a syndicate of American wallpaper manufacturers came over to wipe out the British manufacturers. They filled the country with travelers; they laid down new plants to manufacture the 21-inch wide patterns which we use, as against the 18-inch American patterns. They even copied the British patterns. They stuck to it for two years. Then they issued a circular to their few British customers, regretting that they were unable to execute their orders for next season, and went home.

Such instances might be multiplied. It will be found on careful consideration that practically the only American trusts or big businesses which have made money on this side of the pond are those which have employed British labor in British-built factories, such as the Westinghouse Company.

They call us conservative. They put it more rudely. They term us stick-in-the-mud. But is it not better to go a trifle slow—in fact, to carefully consider before the leap is taken? The rolling stone is not the one that gathers moss, and, though the rapid Yankee may be rich today, he is a beggar tomorrow.

How about Mr. Lawson, the Boston copper magnate, with his millions, his yacht Independence, which did not defend the American Cup, and his Pink, which he bought for an unheard of sum and named after his wife? Did he not hold 140,000 copper shares in October, 1902, and did they not fall from 130 to 64? Mr. Lawson lost, it is said, two millions sterling. But the actual shrinkage in his shares implies that he has dropped a sum many times in excess of that sum.

Even on their own ground the despised Britisher has more than once licked his boastful cousins out of their boots. Two years ago Sir Thomas Lipton quietly bought up 35,000 barrels of pork in Chicago. In October of that year he owned 42,000 barrels out of 48,000 in sight. The price ran up from $10 to $17 50 per barrel. Sir Thomas' profits can be hardly calculated. The astonishing point about this pork corner is that such a thing had for years been considered an impossibility by the Chicago Board of Trade, and was carried through under the very nose of the late Mr. Philip Armour, for long the undisputed monarch of the pig market.

Over and over again have Chicago speculators endeavored to corner wheat, and great and terrible have been the falls of these foolish persons. The Hutchinson corner of 1867 was the first. Its engineer was a poor man within a year. Then came the great Harper speculation in 1887. Mr. Harper, a millionaire and bank president, ruined himself and his bank, and ended up in prison. The great Leiter failure of 1897 is recent history. Who but a American would have attempted the manifestly impossible? One may admire their pluck, but one doubts their wisdom.

Look at the strikes in America and the appalling losses and misery they have entailed. Who could imagine London in so terrible a plight as was New York last winter, when, in bitter cold weather, coal was unpurchasable by any but the wealthiest? Is this a sign of smartness?

Even as inventors and manufacturers there are two words to be said about American smartness. Their locomotives have failed in this country. Their steamships are not a patch to ours. Their navy is copied from our designs. They jeered at our failures in South Africa. They themselves have not yet succeeded in pacifying the Philippines. No, taking one consideration with another, the Yankee is not quite so smart as he thinks himself.

Deranged Nerves AND Weak Spells.

Mr. R. H. Sampson's, Sydney, N.S., Advice to all Sufferers from Nerve Trouble is

"GET A BOX OF MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS."

He says: "I have been ailing for about a year from deranged nerves, and very often weak spells would come over me and be so bad that I sometimes thought I would be unable to survive them. I have been treated by doctors and have taken numerous preparations but none of them helped me in the least. I finally got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Before taking them I did not feel able to do any work, but now I can work as well as ever, thanks to one box of your pills. They have made a new man of me, and my advice to any person troubled as I was, is to get a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills."

Price 50 cts. per box, or 3 for $1.25, all dealers, or

THE T. MILBURN CO., Limited, TORONTO, ONT.

Saved by Clever "Jack."

Belle was only 12 years old, and she and Jack the Scotch terrier, had always been warm friends. Recently they met with an experience which neither of them is likely to forget, and which has elevated Jack to an enviable position among his kind.

One day, when they were upstairs together, Belle had occasion to enter a clothes closet filled with shelves. There was just enough room between the shelves and the entrance for her to stand erect, and while she was doing so, Jack, in a playful mood, stood on his hind legs, and with his forepaws on the door, closed it tight.

The closet opened from the outside only, and in it, shut up closely, her cries silenced to the inmates of the house, her danger known to no one but the dog, Belle was left to die in all the horrors of suffocation. But, endowed with a reason almost human, although denied the gift of speech, the intelligent animal, after some vain efforts at assistance, trotted down the stairs till he found the old family servant, when he endeavored, by every posible means, to attract her attention and induce her to follow him.

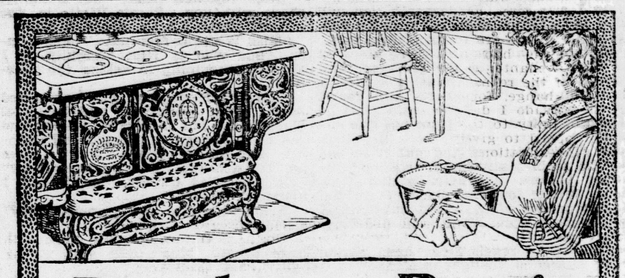
At first she thought him mad, but at last concluded to see what he would do, and started upstairs after him, Jack turning round and wagging his tail at every step. Upon reaching the closet, his whinings increased; and when it was opened Belle was found in an unconscious condition.

In five minutes more she would have been dead, although she had, with great presence of mind, managed to turn around and apply her mouth to the keyhole. Jack was overcome with joy at the rescue, and refused to be parted from Belle for some days, lying at her feet during meals, although he had never before been in the habit of entering the dining-room.

HIGH CLASS DRUGGISTS AND — OTHERS.

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or officinal names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances. The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name—"Syrup of Figs"—or "Fig Syrup" and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.



Pandora Range

OVEN THERMOMETER. NO "BAD LUCK" BAKING DAYS.

Twenty degrees difference in the temperature of an oven is sufficient to make "Good Luck" or "Bad Luck" in baking many kinds of food.

The heat in the oven of a range not fitted with a thermometer, or worse, fitted with a poor instrument, will easily vary twenty degrees—result is unpalatable, burned or half-baked food, a cross cook and a disappointed family at meal time.

Thermometer fitted in oven door of "Pandora" range has been a proven success for fifteen years, and every instrument is carefully adjusted, and tested by heat, before sending out—the first, best and only thermometer which is of any real value to those who do baking.

"Pandora" range is handsome, economical on fuel and a perfect baker.

Sold by all enterprising dealers. Booklet free.

McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N. B.

Wm. Stevely & Son, Richmond Street, J. C. Park, East London, - Agents.

THE FIRST BABY.

What joy there is in the home when the first baby comes, and yet to the young and inexperienced mother who has to care for it there is no other period of her life so trying. In the little ills that are certain to come the inexperienced mother scarcely knows what to do. To the young mother—to all mothers—Baby's Own Tablets are a real blessing. They promptly cure such troubles as constipation, colic, sour stomach, diarrhea and simple fevers. They break up colds, destroy worms, allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth and prevent more serious ills. These Tablets are sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate, nor any other of the harmful drugs always found in the so-called "soothing" medicines. They are good for all children from the new born babe to the well grown child. If you do not find the Tablets at your medicine dealer's send 25 cents to The Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and a box will be mailed you post paid.

The shipments of iron ore last year from the Mesaba range, in the Lake Superior region, about 80 miles from Duluth, were over 13,000,000 tons, or 33 per cent of the total production of the United States.

Grants by the British and Foreign Bible Society to Dr. Morrison and his assistants for producing the first Chinese Bible, totaled $50,000, while to Dr. William Carey and his assistants in the various Serampore versions the grants of money and material exceeded $25,000.

There Is No Waste.

All the excellent qualities as well as the flavor of finest roast beef are found in "Ready Lunch Beef." Prepared by W. Clark, Montreal. Ask your grocer for it.

READY REFERENCE GUIDE OF LONDON—BANKS, WHOLESALE DEALERS AND MANUFACTURERS.

AUCTION, STORAGE, MOVING.
PORTER & CO. Phone 1,162.

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

DRYGOODS.
ROBINSON, LITTLE & CO., 342 Rich.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.
A. M. SMITH & CO., 176 York street.
ELLIOTT, MARR & CO., King st.

HARDWARE.
HOBBS HARDWARE CO., 339 Rich.

IRON, BRASS, WIRE WORKS.
DENNIS WIRE & IRON CO., King.

INSURANCE.
NORTHERN LIFE, Masonic Temple.

LUMBER BOXES.
LONDON BOX MFG. & LUMBER CO. (Limited).

32 FUR CAPERINES FREE



These Caperines cost us $3.75 and we sold them all last winter for $1.75 cash. They are made of fine quality, genuine black Alaska Seal, with 5-in. storm collar, **fur on both sides** and lined, can warmly padded, well lined and ornamented with 6 long full tails. Out of several hundreds of these elegant Caperines we have only 32 left, and as we wish to clear them out at once we have decided to give them away **absolutely free** for selling only 1 doz. of our large beautifully colored Pictures, 18x20 inches, named, "The Angel's Whisper," "The Family Record" and "Peace on Earth," at 25c. each (very pretty chart as Certificate free). These Pictures are all handsomely finished in 12 colors and could not be bought in any store for less than 50c. Our agents are delighted with them. They sell so easily. This is a great chance for any lady or girl to get a magnificent warm Fur Caperine for the winter. Remember, there are only 32, so send for the Pictures at once or you will be too late. **Home Supply Co., Dept. 1720 Toronto.** 40tf-t

Over 10,000,000 pieces of mail matter, covering $48,643 in money and $1,493,000 checks and drafts, reached the United States dead-letter office during the year.

Quincy Adams Sawyer

And Mason's Corner Folks.

A Picture of New England Home Life.

By Chas. Felton Pidgin.

"Before we go any further," said Alice. "I must explain my various names and nicknames. I was named Mary Alice, the Mary being my mother's name, while the Alice was a favorite of my father's. Mother always called me Mary and father always called me Alice, and brother 'Zekiel and Uncle Ike seem to like the name Alice best. When I went to Commercial College to study, they asked me my name and I naturally said Mary A. Pettengill. Then the girls began to call me May, and the boys or young men. I suppose you call them, nicknamed me Miss Atlas, on account of my initials. Now that I have given you a chart of my names to go by, the reading will no doubt be plain sailing in future."

Quincy laughed and said, "I should call it a M. A. P. instead of a chart."

"Fie! Mr. Sawyer, to make such a joke upon my poor name. No doubt, you have thought of one that would please you better than any I have mentioned."

Quincy thought he had, but he wisely refrained from saying so. He could not help thinking, however, that Miss Atlas was a very appropriate name for a girl who was all the world to him. It is evident that Uncle Ike's words of advice the previous afternoon had not taken very deep root in Quincy's heart.

He resumed his reading.

"My Dear May,—How are you getting along in that dismal country town and how are your poor eyes? I know you can't write to me, but I want you to know that I have not forgotten you. Every time I see my sister Stella, she waves your photograph before my eyes. You know you promised me one before you were sick. Just send it to me and it will be just as nice as a good, long letter. As somebody else will probably read this to you, in order to keep them from committing a robbery, I send you only one kiss. From your loving,

"EMMA FARNUM."

"Are you smiling, Mr. Sawyer?" asked Alice.

"Not at all," he answered. "I am looking grieved because Miss Farnum has such a poor opinion of me."

Alice laughed merrily. "Emma is a very bright, pretty girl," said Alice. "She boarded at the same house that I did. Her sister Stella is married to a Mr. Dwight. I will answer her letter as she suggests by sending her the promised photograph. On the bureau in my room, Mr. Sawyer, you will find an envelope containing six photographs. I had them taken about a month before I was sick. Underneath you will find some heavy envelopes that the photographer gave me to mail them in."

Quincy went upstairs three steps at a time. He found the package, and impelled by an inexplicable curiosity he counted the pictures and found there were seven. "She said six," he thought to himself. "I am positive she said there were only six." He took one of the pictures and put it in one of the mailing envelopes. He took another picture and after giving it a long, loving look he placed it in the inside pocket of his coat, and with a guilty flush upon his face he fled from the room.

Just as he reached the open parlor door a second thought, which is said to be the best, came to him, and he was about turning to go upstairs and replace the picture when Alice's acute ear heard him and she asked, "Did you find them?"

Quincy, seeing that retreat was now impossible, said "Yes," and resumed his seat beside her.

"Did you find six?" said Alice.

"There are five upstairs in the envelope and one here ready to address," replied Quincy.

"Her address," continued Alice, "is Miss Emma Farnum, care Cotton & Co., Real Estate Brokers, Tremont Row."

Quincy went to the table, wrote the address as directed, and tied the envelope with the string attached.

"I am afraid the other letter cannot be so easily answered," said Alice. "Look at the signature, please, and see if it is not from Bessie White."

"It is signed Bessie," said Quincy.

"I thought so," exclaimed Alice. "She works for the same firm that I did."

Quincy read the following:

"My Dear May, — I know that you will be glad to learn what is going on at the great drygoods house of Borden, Waitt & Fisher. Business is good, and we girls are all tired out when night comes, and have to go to a party or the theater to get rested. Mr. Ringgold, the head bookkeeper, is disconsolate over your absence, and asks one or more of us every morning if we have heard from Miss Pettengill. Then, every afternoon, he says, 'Did I ask you this morning how Miss Pettengill was getting along?' Of course, it is his devotion to the interest of the firm that leads him to ask these questions."

Alice flushed slightly, and turning to Quincy, said: "Are you smiling, Mr. Sawyer? There is nothing in it, I assure you; Bessie is a great joker and torments the other girls unmercifully."

"I am glad there is nothing in it," said Quincy. "If I were a woman I would be afraid to marry a bookkeeper. My household cash would have to balance to a cent, and at the end of the year he would insist on housekeeping showing a profit."

Alice regained her composure, and Quincy continued his reading:

"What do you think! Rita Sanguily has left, and they say she is going to marry a Dr. Culver, who lives up on Beacon Hill somewhere."

Quincy started a little as he read this, but he made no comment.

"I was out to see Stella Dwight the other day, and she showed me a picture of you. Can you spare one to your old friend? BESSIE WHITE."

"P. S.—I don't expect an answer, but I shall expect the picture. I shall write you whenever I get any news, and send you a dozen kisses and two big hugs. —B. W."

"She is more liberal than Miss Farnum," remarked Quincy. "She is not afraid that I will commit robbery."

"No," rejoined Alice, "but I cannot share with you. Bessie White is the dearest friend I have in the world."

"Miss White is fortunate," said Quincy, "but who is Rita Sanguily, if I am not presuming in asking the question?"

"She is a Portuguese girl," answered Alice, "with black eyes and beautiful black hair. She is very handsome and can talk Portuguese, French and Spanish. She held a certain line of custom on this account. Do you know her?"

"No," replied Quincy, "but I think I know Dr. Culver."

"What kind of a looking man is he?" asked Alice.

"Oh, he is tall and heavily built, with large bright blue eyes and tawny hair," said Quincy.

"I like such marked contrasts in husband and wife," replied Alice.

"So do I," said Quincy, looking at himself in a looking-glass which hung opposite, and then at Alice; "but how about Miss White's picture?"

"Can I trouble you to get one?" said Alice.

"No trouble at all," replied Quincy, but he went up the stairs this time one step at a time. He was deliberating whether he should return that picture that was in his coat pocket or keep it until the original should be his own. He entered the room, took another picture and another envelope and came slowly downstairs. His crime at first had been unpremeditated, but his persistence was deliberate felony.

"Now there are four left," said Alice as Quincy entered the room.

"Just four," he replied. "I counted them to make sure." He sat at the table and wrote. "Will this do?" he asked: "Miss Bessie White, care of Borden, Waitt & Fisher, Boston, Mass."

"Oh, thank you so much," said Alice.

At this moment Mandy appeared at the door and announced dinner, and Quincy had the pleasure of leading Alice to her accustomed place at the table.

"I took the liberty while upstairs," said Quincy, "to glance at a book that was on your bureau, entitled, 'The Love of a Lifetime.' Have you read it?"

"No," replied Alice. "I commenced it the night before I was taken sick."

"I shall be pleased to read it aloud to you," said Quincy.

"I should enjoy listening to it very much," she replied.

So after dinner they returned to the parlor and Quincy read aloud until the descending sun again sent its rays through the parlor windows to fall upon Alice's face and hair, and Quincy thought to himself how happy he should be if the fair girl who sat beside him ever became the love of his lifetime.

Alice finally said she was tired and must have a rest. Quincy called Mandy and she went to her room. A few moments later Quincy was in his own room, and after locking his door sat down to inspect his plunder.

Alice did not rest, however; something was on her mind. She found her way to the bureau and took up the pictures.

"Only four," she said to herself, after counting them. "Let me see," she continued, "the photographer gave me thirteen — a baker's dozen, he called it. Now, to whom have I given them? 'Zekiel, one; Uncle Ike, two; Mrs. Putnam, three; Stella Dwight, four; Bessie White, five; Emma Farnum, six; Mr. Ringgold, seven; Mr. Fisher, eight. That would leave five, and I have only four. Now, to whom did I give that other picture?"

And the guilty thief sat on the other side of the partition and exulted in his crime. Then came a loud rap at his door, and Quincy started up so suddenly that he dropped the picture and it fell to the floor. He caught it up quickly and placed it in his pocket. As he unlocked the door and opened it he heard loud rapping on the door of Miss Pettengill's room.

Looking into the entry he saw Ezekiel, who cried out, "Say, you folks, have you forgotten that you have been invited out to tea this evening, and that we are going to give a surprise party to Mr. Strout and his friends? I am all dressed and the sleigh is ready."

Without waiting for a reply he dashed downstairs.

While Quincy was donning his sober suit of black, with a Prince Albert coat and white tie, Alice had put on an equally sober costume of fawn-colored silk, with collar and cuffs of dainty lace, with little dashes of pink ribbon, by way of contrast in color.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Surprise Party.

After Alice had taken her place on the back seat in the double sleigh, Quincy started to take his place on the front seat beside Ezekiel, but the latter motioned him to sit beside Alice, and Quincy did so without needing any urging.

As Ezekiel took up the reins, Quincy leaned forward and touched him on the shoulder.

"I've just thought," said he, "that I have made a big blunder and I can't see how I can repair it."

"What's the matter?" asked Ezekiel, and Alice turned an inquiring face towards Quincy.

"The fact is," Quincy continued, "I ordered some ice cream and cake sent down from the city for the show tonight, but I forgot, I am ashamed to say, to make arrangements to have it sent up to Deacon Mason's. It will be directed to him, but the station agent won't be likely to send it up before tomorrow."

"What time is it?" asked Ezekiel.

Quincy looked at his watch and replied, "It is just half-past four."

"Why do we go so early?" inquired Alice, "they will not have tea until six."

"Oh," said 'Zekiel, "I intended to give you a sleigh ride first anyway. Now with this pair of trotters I am going to take you over to Eastborough Center and have you back at Deacon Mason's barn door in just one hour, and with appetites that it will take two suppers to satisfy."

"With this, 'Zekiel whipped up his horses, and they dashed off towards the town. A short distance beyond Uncle Ike's chicken coop they met Abner Stiles driving home from the Center. He nodded to 'Zekiel, but Quincy did not notice him, being engaged in conversation with Alice at the time. They reached the station and Quincy gave orders to have the material sent up, so that it would arrive at about half-past nine. 'Zekiel more than kept his promise, for they reached Deacon Mason's barn at exactly twenty-nine minutes past five. Hiram was on hand to put up the horses, and told Quincy in a whisper that some of the boys thought it was mighty mean not to invite the Pettengill folks and their boarder.

The sharp air had whetted the appetties of the travelers during their six-mile ride, and they did full justice to the nicely-cooked food that the Deacon's wife placed before them. Supper was over at quarter before seven, and in half an hour the dishes were washed and put away and the quartet of young folks adjourned to the parlor.

Quincy took his seat at the piano and began playing a popular air.

"Oh, let us sing something," cried Huldy. "You know, I've been taking lessons from Prof. Strout, and he says I have improved greatly. If he says it you know it must be so; and, did you know, Alice, that 'Zekiel has a fine baritone voice?"

"We used to sing a great deal together," said Alice, "but I was no judge of voices then."

"Well, 'Zeke don't know a note of music," continued Huldy, "but he has a quick ear and he seems to know naturally just how to use his voice."

"Oh, nonsense," said 'Zekiel, "I don't know how to sing. I only hum a little. Sing us something, Mr. Sawyer," said he.

Quincy sang a song very popular at the time, entitled "The Jockey Hat and Feather." All four joined in the chorus, and at the close the room rang with laughter. Quincy then struck up another popular air, "Pop Goes the Weasel," and this was sung by the four with great gusto. Then he looked over the music on the top of the piano, which was a Bourne & Leavitt square, and found a copy of the cantata entitled "The Haymakers," and for half an hour the solos and choruses rang through the house and out upon the evening air.

Mrs. Mason looked in at the door and said, "I wouldn't sing any more now; it is nearly 8 o'clock."

And thus admonished, they began talking of Tilly James' engagement to Sam Hill, and the sale of the grocery store, which was to come off next day.

"I wonder who will buy it?" asked Huldy.

"Well, I hear Strout has got some backers," said 'Zekiel, "but I don't see what good it will be to him unless he is appointed postmaster. They say he has written to Washington and applied for the position."

Quincy pricked up his ears at this. He had almost forgotten this chance to put another spoke in Mr. Strout's wheel. He made a mental memorandum to send telegrams to two Massachusetts congressmen with whom he was well acquainted to hold up Mr. Strout's appointment until they heard from him again.

A little after 7 o'clock the advance guard of the surprise party arrived at Hill's grocery, which was the appointed rendezvous. Abner Stiles drew Strout to one side and said, "I saw the Pettengill folks and that city feller in 'Zeke's double sleigh going over to the Center at about 5 o'clock."

"So much the better," said Strout.

"Do you know where they've gone?" inquired Stiles.

"No, but I guess I can find out," Strout replied.

He had spied Mandy Skinner among a crowd of girls on the platform. He called her and she came to him.

"Did Mr. Pettengill and his sister take tea at home tonight?"

"No," said Mandy. "I told them I was going away tonight, and Mr. Pettengill said they were going away, too. And Cobb's twins told me at dinner time that they wouldn't be home to supper; and as I didn't wish to eat too much, considering what was coming later, I didn't get no supper at all. I left Crowley to look out for Uncle Ike, who is always satisfied if he gets toast and tea."

"Don't you know where they've gone?" inquired Strout.

"Over to the hotel, I guess," said Mandy. "I heard Mr. Sawyer tell Miss Alice that they had good oysters over there, and she said as how she was dying to get some raw oysters."

"Things couldn't have worked better," remarked Strout, as he rejoined Abner, who was smoking a cheap cigar. "The Pettengill crowd has gone over to the hotel to supper. You ought not to smoke, Abner, if you are going to kiss the girls tonight," said Strout.

"I guess I sha'n't do much kissin'," replied Abner, "except what I give my fiddle with the bow, and that fiddle of mine is used to smoke."

Strout looked around and saw that the whole party had assembled. There were about fifty in all, very nearly equally divided as regarded numbers into fellows and girls.

"Now I am going ahead," said Mr. Strout, "to interview the old lady, before we jump in on them. The rest of you just follow Abner and wait at the top of the hill, just round the corner, so that they can't see you from the house. I have arranged with Hiram to blow his bugle when everything is ready, and when you hear it you just rush down hill laughing and screaming and yelling like Wild Injuns. Come in the back door, right into the big kitchen, and when Miss Huldy comes into the room you just wait till I deliver my speech."

Strout started off, and the party followed Abner to the appointed waiting-place.

Strout knocked lightly at the kitchen door, and it was opened by Mrs. Mason.

"Is the Deacon at home?" inquired he, endeavoring to disguise his voice.

"No," said Mrs. Mason, "he has gone to Eastborough Center on some business, but told me he would be back by about half-past nine."

"Is Hiram here?" asked Strout.

"He's out in the kitchen polishing up his bugle," said Mrs. Mason. "But, come in a minute, Mr. Strout, I have got something to tell you."

Strout stepped in and quietly closed the door.

"What's the matter, Mrs. Mason? I hope Huldy isn't sick."

"No," said she, "it's unfortunate it has happened as it has, but it couldn't be avoided. You see she invited some compan yto tea and I supposed that they would have gone home long before this. You see, Huldy don't suspect nothing, and she has asked them to spend the evening, and I don't see how in the world I am going to get rid of them."

"Don't do it," said Strout. "Extend to them an invitation in my name to remain and enjoy the evening's festivities with us. No doubt Miss Huldy will be pleased to have them stay."

"I know she will," said Mrs. Mason, "and I'll give them your invite as soon as you're ready."

"Well, Mrs. Mason," said Strout, "just tell Hiram I am ready to have him blow his horn, and when you hear it you can just tell your daughter and her friends what's up."

Hiram soon joined Strout outside the kitchen door. The latter went out in the road and looked up the hill to see if his party was all ready. Abner waved his hand and Strout rushed back to Hiram and cried, "Give it to 'em, now, Hiram, and do your darnedest."

Huldy and her friends were engaged in earnest conversation, when a loud blast burst upon the air, followed by a succession of piercing notes from Hiram's old cracked bugle.

Huldy jumped to her feet and exclaimed, "What does Hiram want to blow that horrid old bugle at this time of the night for? I will tell ma to stop him."

She started toward the parlor door, when the whole party heard shouts of laughter, screams from female voices, and yells from male ones, that would have done credit to a band of wild Comanches.

All stood still and listened. Again the laughter, screams and yells were heard. This time they seemed right under the parlor window.

A look of surprise and almost terror passed over Alice's face, and turning to Quincy, unthinkingly, she said in a low whisper, "What was that Quincy? What does it mean?"

Quincy's heart jumped as his Christian name fell from the girl's lips. He put his left hand over his heart (her picture was in the pocket just beneath it), and said as naturally as he could, although with a slight tremor in his voice, "It's all right, Ailice, that's Mr. Strout's idea of a surprise party."

"A surprise party," cried Huldy, "who for? Me?"

At this moment Mrs. Mason opened the door and entered the room.

"Huldy," said she, "Professor Strout wishes me to tell you that he and his friends have come to give you a surprise party, and he wished me to invite you," turning to the others, "as Huldy's friends, to remain and enjoy the festivities of the evening.

Then the poor old lady, who had been under a nervous strain for the past ten days, and who had come nearer telling untruths than she ever had before in her life, began to laugh, and then to cry, and finally sank into a chair, overcome for the moment.

"I wish Abraham was here," said she, "I guess I'm getting a little bit nervous."

Let us return to the great kitchen, which the members of the surprise party now had in their possession. A dozen of the men produced lanterns, which they lighted, and which were soon hung upon the walls of the kitchen, one of the number having brought a hammer and some nails.

It was a pound party, and two young men fetched in a basket containing the goodies which had been brought for the suppper. Strout had made arrangements to have the hot coffee made at the grocery story, and it was to be brought down at half-past nine.

He arranged his party so that all could get a good view of the door through which Huldy must come. He stepped forward within ten feet of the door and looked expectantly. Why this delay? Strout looked around at the party. There were Tilly James and Sam Hill, Cobb's twins, and each had brought a pretty girl; Robert Wood, Benjamin Bates and Arthur Scates were equally well supplied; Lindy Putnam, after much solicitation, had consented to come with Emmanuel Howe, the clergyman's son, and he was in the seventh heaven of delight; Mandy stood beside Hiram and his bugle, and Samantha Green had Farmer Tompkins' son George for escort. It was a real old-fashioned democratic party. Clergymen's sons, farmers' sins, girls that worked out, chore boys, farm hands, and an heiress to a hundred thousand dollars, met on a plane of perfect equality without a thought of caste, and to these were soon to be added more farmers' sons and daughters and the only son of a millionaire.

"Just give them a call," said Strout, turning to Hiram, and the latter gave a blast on his bugle, which sent fingers to the ears of his listeners. The handle of the door turned and opened and Huldy entered, her mother leaning on her arm.

They were greeted by hand-clapping and cries of "Good evening" from the party, and all eyes were fixed upon Strout, who stood as if petrified and gazed at the three figures that came through the open door and stood behind Huldy and her mother. Hamlet following the fleeting apparition on the battle of the castle at Elsinore, Macbeth viewing Banquo at his feast, or Richard the Third gazing on the ghostly panorama of the murdered kings and princes, could not have felt weaker at heart than did Prof. Strout when he saw the new-comers and realized that they were there by his express invitation.

The members of the surprise party thought Strout had forgotten his speech, and cries of "Speech!" "Speech!" "Give us the speech!" fell upon his ear, but no words fell from his lips. It was a cruel blow, but no crueler than the unfounded stories that he had started and circulated about the town for the past three months. Those who had thought it mean not to invite the Pettengills and Mr. Sawyer enjoyed his discomfiture and were the loudest in calling for a speech.

The situation being somewhat strained, and Huldy looked up to Quincy with an expression that seemed to say, "How are we going to get out of this?"

Quite a number of the party saw this look and immediately began calling out, "Mr. Sawyer give us a speech!" "A speech from Mr. Sawyer!"

Huldy smiled and nodded to Quincy, and then there were loud cries of "Speech!" "Speech!" and clapping of hands.

Abner Stiles got up and gave his ctair to Strout, who sank into it, saying as he did so, "I guess it was the heat."

Quincy stepped forward and bowing to Huldy and then to Mrs. Mason, addressed the party in a low but clearly distinct voice.

"Authorized by these ladies to speak for them, I desire to return sincere thanks for this manisfestation of your regard for them. Your visit was entirely unexpected by Miss Mason and a great surprise to her. But it is a most pleasant surprise, and she desires me to thank you again and again for your kind thoughts and your good company this evening. She and her mother join in giving you a most hearty welcome. They wish you to make yourselves at home and will do all in their power to make the evening a happy one and one long to be remembered by the inhabitants of Mason's Corner. The inception of this happy event, I learn is due to Prof. Strout, who for some time, I understand, has been Miss Mason's music teacher, and the ladies, whose ideas I am expressing, desire me to call upon him to take charge of the festivities and bring them to a successful close, as he is no doubt competent and willing to do."

Quincy bowed low and retired behind the other members of the party.

Quincy's speech was greeted with cheers and more clapping of hands. Even Strout's friends were pleased by the graceful compliment paid to the Professor, and joined in the applause.

Strout had by this time fully recovered his equanimity. A chair was placed upon the kitchen table and Abner Stiles was boosted up and took his seat thereon. While he was tuning up his fiddle the Professor opened a package that one of the girls handed to him and passed a pair of knitted woolen wristers to each lady in the company. He gave three pairs to Huldy, who in turn gave one pair to her mother and one to Alice. There were several pairs over, as several girls who had been expected to join the party had not come.

"Now, Mrs. Mason," said the Professor, "could you kindly supply me with a couple of small baskets, or, if not, with a couple of milk-pans?"

The Professor took one of the pans and Robert Wood the other.

"The ladies will please form in line," cried the Professor, which was done. "Now, will each lady," said the Professor, "as she marches between us, throw one wrister in one pan and t'other wrister in the other pan? Give us a good, lively march, Abner," he added, and the music began.

The procession passed between the upheld pans, one wrister of each pair thrown right and the other left, as it moved on.

The music stopped. "Now, will the ladies please form in line again," said the Professor, "as they pass through each one take a wrister from the pan held by Mr. Wood."

The music started up again and the procession moved forward and the work of selection was completed.

Again the music stopped. "Now, will the gentlemen form in line, and as they march forward each one take a wrister from the pan that I hold?" said the Professor.

Once more the music started up. The line was formed, the procession advanced, 'Zekiel and Quincy bringing up the rear. As Quincy took the last wrister from the pan that the Professor held, the latter turned quickly away and beat a tattoo on the bottom of the pan with his knuckles and cried out, "Gentlemen will please find their partners. The wristers become the property of the gentlemen."

Then a wild rush took place. Screams of laughter were heard on every side, and it was fully five minutes before the excitement subsided, and in response to another tattoo upon the milk-pan by the Professor, the couples, as arranged by the hand of Fate, formed in line and marched around the great kitchen to the music of a sprightly march written by the Professor and called "The Wrister March," and respectfully dedicated to Miss Huldy Mason. This announcement was made by Mr. Stiles from his elevated position upon the kitchen table.

The hand of Fate had acted somewhat strangely. The Professor and Mandy Skinner stood side by side, as did 'Zekiel Pettengill and Mrs. Mason. Lindy Putnam and Huldy by a queer twist of fortune were mated with Cobb's twins.

But Fate did one good act. By chance Quincy and Alice stood side by side. She looked up at him and said to her partner, "What is your name, I cannot see your face?"

"My name is Quincy," said Sawyer in a low voice.

"I am so glad," said Alice, leaning a little more heavily on his arm.

"So am I," said Quincy ardently.

After the procession had made several circuits of the great kitchen, Mr. Strout gave a signal, and it broke up, each gentleman being then at liberty to seek the lady of his own choice.

"What games shall we play fust?" asked Strout, taking the center of the room, and looking round upon the company with a countenance full of smiles and good nature.

"Who is it?" "Who is it?" came from a dozen voices.

"All right," cried Strout, "that's a very easy game to play. Now all you ladies git in a line and I'll put one chair right in front of yer. Now all gentlemen must leave the room except one. I suppose we can use the parlor, Mrs. Mason.

Mrs. Mason nodded her head in the affirmative.

"You call them," said Hiram; and he took his position accordingly. After the rest of the gentlemen had left the room Hiram closed the door and turning to Huldy, said: "Shall I call them, or will you?"

"You call them," said Huldy.

"Got the handkerchief ready?" asked Hiram.

Huldy swung a big re[illegible]anna in the air. Opening a [illegible] called out in a loud voice, "[illegible]Strout."

As Strout walked towards the line of young girls they called out together, "Mister, please take a chair."

Strout sat down in a chair. One of the girls who had the bandanna handkerchief in her hand, passed it quickly over his eyes and tied it firmly behind his head. Two of the girls then stepped forward and each one taking one of his hands and extending it at right angles with his body held it firmly in their grasps. At the same instant his head was pulled back by one of the girls and a kiss was imprinted on his upturned mouth.

"Who is it?" screamed the girls in unison. The holds on the Professor's head and hands were released and he sat upright in the chair.

"I kinder guess it was Miss Huldy Mason," said he.

A loud laugh burst from the girls, mixed with cries of "You're wrong!" "You ain't right!" "You didn't get it!" "You're out!" and similar ejaculations.

The handkerchief was taken from his eyes and he was marched to the left of the line of girls, which ran lengthwise of the kitchen.

Abner Stiles was the next one called in, and he was subjected to the same treatment as had befallen his predecessor, but to the intense disgust of Professor Strout he saw Hiram Maxwell come on tiptoe from the parlor door, lean over and kiss Abner Stiles. The thought, of course, ran through his mind that he had been subjected to the same treatment. He was on the point of protesting at this way of conducting the game when the idea occurred to him that it would be a huge satisfaction to have that city chap subjected to the same treatment, and he decided to hold his peace.

To be Continued Next Saturday.



You can make your kitchen clean and bright with Sunlight Soap.

You can wash up dirty, greasy pans and kettles, boilers and pots. No matter how thick the grease

SUNLIGHT SOAP

will remove it and leave the pans, kettles or pots absolutely clean.

Fish and cabbage odors are easily removed by Sunlight Soap—it cleans thoroughly and without much labor.

One bar of Sunlight Soap, when used according to directions, does twice as much as common soap. Saves half the labor on wash day.

BUY THE OCTAGON BAR.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO, CANADA 105

Can Positively Make Men Sound and Strong

Detroit Specialist Discovers Something Entirely New for the Cure of Men's Diseases in Their Own Homes.

You Pay Only If Cured!

Expects No Money Unless He Cures You—Method and Full Particulars Sent Free—Write for It This Very Day.

A Detroit specialist who has 14 certificates and diplomas from colleges and medical boards, has perfected a startling method of curing the diseases of men in their own home, and so that there may be no doubt in the mind of any man that he has both the method



DR. S. GOLDBERG,
The possessor of 14 diplomas and certificates, who wants no money that he does not earn.

and the ability to do as he says, Dr. S. Goldberg, the discoverer, will send the method entirely free to all men who send him their names and address. He wants to hear from men who have stricture that they have been unable to get cured, prostatic trouble, sexual weakness, varicocle, lost manhood, blood poison, hydrocele, emaciation of parts, impotence, etc. His wonderful method not only cures the condition itself, but likewise all the complications, such as rheumatism, bladder or kidney trouble, heart disease, etc.

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 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 confidentially and lay your case before him. He sends the method, as well as many booklets on the subject, including the one that contains the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. Address him simply Dr. S. Goldberg, 208 Woodward avenue, Room G, Detroit, Mich., and it will all immediately be sent you free.

This is something entirely new and well worth knowing more about. Write at once. 23-tf-xt



HUSH! THESE MAIDS KNOW

that the long agony of female weaknesses, the torture of their more mature sisters, may be all avoided by the use of the great

South American Nervine Tonic

which gives impulse, power, vigor and vim to every vital organ, thus producing or preserving BEAUTY of FACE and FORM by feeding the nerves directly until they put the system in order.

Edward Purrey, of Sydney Centre, British Columbia, states: "My wife was taken down with nervous prostration which later developed into paralysis of one side. Three bottles of SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE worked wonders for her. We cannot speak too highly of the remedy."

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets digest the food in the stomach without the aid of the stomach, giving the stomach a rest.—They heal the stomach by the best cure—the rest cure.
Price, 35c. 21

For sale by C. McCallum & Co.



FREE!

Ladies and Girls, You Can Earn This

Handsome Fur Scarf

In a Few Minutes

SEND your name and address, and we will mail you post paid 8 large beautifully-colored Pictures 16 x 20 inches, named "The Angel's Whisper," "The Family Record," and "Simply to Thy Cross I Cling," to sell at 25c. each. We also give a 50c. certificate free to each purchaser. These pictures are handsomely finished in 12 colors, and could not be bought in any store for less than 50c. each. Every one you offer them to will buy one or more. When sold send us the money, and we will send you this

HANDSOME FUR SCARF

Over 40 inches long, 5 inches wide, made from selected full-furred skins with six fine full black tails, the very latest style. We know you will be more than pleased with it. Miss J. Boekers, Rossenberg, Can., said: "I write to thank you for the handsome fur scarf. It is just beautiful. I could not buy one like it in our store for $3.00." The regular price in all fur stores is $3.00, and they fully equal in appearance any $10.00 Fur Scarf. We could not think of giving them for so little, were it not that we had a great number made specially for us during the summer when the furriers were not busy. Ladies and girls, take advantage of this chance and write for the pictures to-day. We guarantee to treat you right, and will allow you to keep out money to pay your postage, so that your Fur Scarf will not cost you one cent. Address THE COLONIAL ART CO., Dep. 1722 Toronto.

THIN PEOPLE

want to get fat and fat people want to get thin—human nature. If you are fat don't take Scott's Emulsion. It will make you gain flesh. If you are thin Scott's Emulsion is just what you need.

It is one of the greatest flesh producers known. Not temporary gains but healthy, solid flesh that will fill out the body where it is needed.

There's nothing better than Scott's Emulsion for weakness and wasting.

We'll send you a sample free upon request.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

How Iron-ox Tablets Cured a Toronto Lady of Nine Years' Dyspepsia.

January 15, 1903.

Having been troubled with indigestion in the worst form for nine years, I can honestly say that I am cured, as I have not been troubled with it since using Iron-ox Tablets, which is six months ago. Any person wishing any information I will gladly give it. I have recommended them to several persons and they say the same as I do.

Mrs. Nellie Miville,
202 Center Ave.,
Toronto, Ont.

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox R[illegible]ited, Walkerville, On[illegible]

SIXTEEN PAGES.

London Advertiser

Push The Advertiser
It
Pushes Your Ads.

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1903. PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE RAILWAY TO VESUVIUS MOST DANGEROUS IN WORLD

Owing to Sudden Appearance of Cracks and Giant Fissures the Tracks Are Often Out of Line—Notices Are Issued Warning Tourists of Danger—Is an English Enterprise.

Rome, Nov. 7.—The most dangerous railway in the world was built merely to carry people who find a pleasure in the fascination of danger. It forms a route partly up the side of Mount Vesuvius, beginning at the termination of a carriage road which has been built from the foot of the mountain. It ends nearly 1,000 feet from the crater opening, as the heat and smoke rendered it impossible to build the track farther, or to place machinery for operating the cable.

As many as 500 persons use the line weekly in making the ascent, principally to satisfy curiosity to see the force of nature which buried two cities of the old world. Although the system has been in operation but a short time, the company which owns it has been compelled to maintain a continual fight with nature. The roadbed consists of lumps of lava, and at times the upper portion is so hot that one's hands would be burned in touching the track. The quivering of the mountain frequently opens cracks here and there, throwing the rails out of position, so that gangs of men are continually on the lookout to make necessary repairs. Twice since the road was completed slight eruptions have caused streams of lava to flow from the crater over the roadbed and to destroy several hundred feet. In fact, all of this region is considered within the danger line, and the scientists who have made a study of Vesuvius from the observatory on the hillside admit that an eruption might occur at any time which would reach not only the railway, but the miles of vineyards around, and possibly extend to Naples. When the wind is in the right quarter a rain of cinders descends upon the railroad as well as the observatory, power house and other buildings, which would become ignited if the roofs were not built of fireproof material. The smoke is so dense and so heavily charged with fumes of sulphur and other gases, that the "trackmen," as well as passengers in the cars, are obliged to cover their faces to prevent being suffocated. Fortunately, the air currents are continuously shifting, so that the clouds of smoke and gas as a rule do not linger any length of time.

DANGEROUS JOURNEY

Although every tourist who visits the volcano literally takes his life in his hands, the recent records of the gatekeepers show that in one year 10,000 persons have made the trip either by the mule paths, the railway, or in picking their way over the lava fields with guides. About 80,000 people reside within reach of the volcanic eruptions, most of them attracted to the locality because the soil is so fertile, strange to say, that grapes of a very fine quality can be raised in profusion. Consequently the sides of the mountain are covered with vineyards, except in places where the heat is so intense as to kill vegetation. The natives, however, believe that decotion to their patron saint will preserve them from destruction. Every cottage has a picture or shrine of San Gennaro, who, it is believed, wards off such disaster. His remains repose in one of the churches, and annually a ceremony is held in his honor, when a relic, consisting of a vial, containing what is claimed to be some blood of the saint, is exhibited. If it congeals when exposed to the air this is understood to mean that no eruptions may be expected during the coming year. If it flows readily, however, the people offer prayers and distribute alms as efforts to keep off danger. San Gennaro is believed to control the volcano.

PROTECTIVE DEVICES.

The railroad company, however, does not depend upon religious protection. It is connected with the observatory on the mountain by telegraph and telephone wires, and if the instruments indicate any possible disturbance, the manager is immediately notified and preparations made accordingly. Notices are sent to the city, warning tourists to postpone trips until the instruments indicate that the danger may have passed. As already stated, however, the observers themselves admit that the volcano is very uncertain, and may become active without a moment's warning. A close watch is kept on the crater after nightfall. If the cloud of smoke above it is illuminated more than usual this is a danger sign. The increase in the shower of sparks is another indication, so that it may be said the railroad is operated largely by a natural signal system.

The crater line is an oddity in its construction, being of what engineers call the mono-rail type. The car is supported on two wheels, one mounted in front and the other in the rear, and is really balanced upon the rail. The cable which pulls it up and down passes along rollers fastened to the side of the track. At each end of the road the cable passes around a groove in a large wheel, which is revolved by steam power, the same system being employed as on the American cable railways. It is connected to the front end of the car by a grip, which is adjusted by a wheel similar in shape to the steering wheel of a vessel. By merely turning the spokes the motorman can release of tighten the grip at will. While there is no danger of running over anyone on this line, the motorman is provided with a horn, which he blows frequently. No one knows why the horn is used, unless it is for the purpose of awakening the echoes.

The railway was constructed by an English tourist firm, but 75 per cent of its patrons are Americans, although some prefer mule-back or the tortuous footpaths, that they may take their own time in making the ascent. Above the line of vegetation, however, the mountain sides are literally honeycombed with holes of various sizes, from which steam and gas are issuing, and at any moment one may plunge into a cavity the top of which has been covered with a thin crust of lava. The brink of the crater itself is continually changing, and within the last three years pieces have given way, carrying tourists into the sea of molten lava, which forms a great cauldron 500 feet below. Within the last year about 250 feet of the height of the mountain was knocked off by the disturbances within, and a number of visitors who happened to be at the top at the beginning of the eruption barely escaped with their lives.

FIRE AT STRATHROY

Cameron & Dun's Building Burned—Loss $20,000.

Strathroy, Ont., Nov. 7. — A fire started in the Cameron & Dunn Manufacturing Company's building about 12:45 this morning, originating in the boiler room, which, with the main building and contents, were entirely destroyed.

The loss will be from $15,000 to $20,000. Considerable insurance exists, but at this late hour no particulars can be given.

Mr. Stumbert left the building after working hours, and before leaving saw that everything as usual was safe. It will be a great loss to Strathroy, as about 40 men will be thrown out of employment.

DIAMONDS FOR THE DUKE'S BRIDE

Mrs. Goelet Summoned Cartier, Famous Jeweler.

BROUGHT $5,000,000 IN GEMS

The Future Duchess of Roxburghe Will Be Fairly Showered With Precious Stones.

Paris Nov. 7.—Cartier, the renowned jeweler of the Rue de la Paix, returned two days ago to Paris, to his dazzling shop, to his anxious customers, whom he prefers to call clients.

It is known to a very few now that Cartier has been to America; that he obeyed the imperious, almost imperial, command issued to him by Mrs. Ogden Goelet, whose daughter is to marry the English Duke of Roxburghe.

"Come to America, to Newport or New York," the edict was worded. "Bring all the diamonds that are worth looking at. And if you have none such, get them. Hasten. Besides, fetch models; the forms, the old-fashioned settings; of such jewels as were worn in the times of the first Louis. Again, hasten."

Into Cartier's hands, from South Africa by way of Amsterdam, pass some of the finest diamonds out of the earth and on top of it, Even he, "Le Rio des Diamants," as he might be called, did not hesitate to obey Mrs. Goelet's summons.

At first thought it seemed to him that the finest gems in Europe would arrive in America sooner than usual. He was carrying, not coals to Newcastle, but livelier bits of superheated carbon to America, always their final destination, for the land of the free and the home of the rich is the greatest and most profitable market for precious stones in the world.

Then another thought came into Cartier's quick mind.

"Ah, Mme. la Duchesse will live in England, certainly. It will not be necessary to leave les diamants in America so mercenary. One need not pay the duty. They will here remain at madame's disposal.

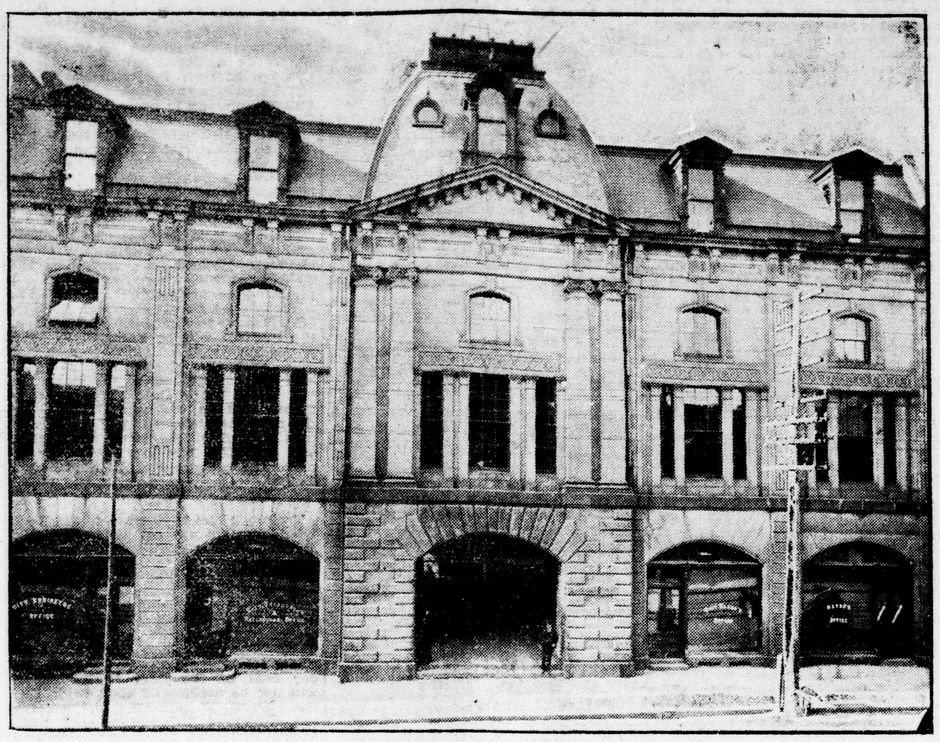
So Cartier nas returned. His clients have never seen him so happy, although his shoulders, always bowed in supercilious humility, are now overweighted by orders from America. His artistic workmen are employed day and night. He rejoices because the unexpected has happened. He had already filled the Duke of Roxburghe's order for mementoes of the wedding, which the duke will present to those who take part in the ceremony.

The gifts to the bridesmaids are brooches containing the entwined letters "M. R." in diamonds. The initials are surmounted by a ducal coronet, blazing with diamonds, too. To his best man and six ushers the duke will give scarf pins—the brooches in miniature.

But Cartier rejoices not because of the duke's orders, but by reason of the consequences. He obeyed Mrs. Goelet's command; he went to Newport with no less than $5,000,000 worth of gems, which he had hastily gathered from all over Europe. The mother of the future Duchess of Roxburghe, through Cartier, will shower jewels on her daughter as have only fairy godmothers in tales for children. American money has realized the fantastic. Eyes accustomed to American gold cannot be dazzled by diamonds. Mrs. Goelet ordered Cartier to make tiaras, rivieres, stomachers, necklaces, chains, bracelets, rings—all in the old French settings. And to keep the precious ornaments in his safe until madam the duchess wishes to use them.

Cartier would have been surprised, but nothing can surprise Cartier. Several crowns have been pawned to him; many prima donnas have taken back to him the collars which princes have put around their necks and have exchanged the jewels for paste—and gold. the Vanderbilts, the Astors, the Mackays—all the world of New York and Newport—ordered from him their gifts for Miss May Goelet, who, literally, will be the "diamond bride."

London's Municipal Headquarters Have Stood for Fully a Half a Century



London City Hall, the old pile of gray stone and brick on Richmond street, between Dundas and King, has for half a century been the corporations headquarters. Like all civic works it was talked about a long time before it was finally constructed. All through the municipal records as far back as 1848, and up to 1853, councilors and aldermen moved unsuccessfully "that a new town hall be built," to cost so much and so on.

It was not, however, until March, 1853, that the matter was taken up seriously. On the third of that month, Mr. Samuel Barker, who was a councilor at the time, gave notice that at the next meeting of the council he would move that a bylaw be passed authorizing the raising of £20,000 ($100,000) for the purpose of paying for lands purchased for the enlargement of Covent Garden Market, and for defraying the cost of erecting a town hall on the same, the principal of the same to be paid in 20 years.

Edward Admas was mayor at the time and the councilors were Messrs. Barker, Carling, Meredith, Anderson, Oliver, Scanlan, Schram, Hyman and Cousins.

At this time the city clerk of London drew a salary of £50, the treasurer £100, the tax collector two and a half per cent of the amount collected by him; the assessors £25 each, the inspector £40, and the high bailiff £25, per year.

On Monday, April 18, 1853, a building committee was appointed, being composed of the following: Murray Anderson, James Oliver, and Samuel Barker, W. B. Leather and S. Peters, architects, being delegated to prepare plans.

Then, as now, all the people were not satisfied with the site chosen for the hall on Richmond street, and a largely signed petition was receivedpraying that the hall be erected on Dundas street. This petition was referred to the improvement committee, who threw it out.

Finally, on the 23rd of May, a special meeting of the council was held to consider the building of the hall. Not much was done, however, no plans being submitted. Plans were called for again, and on June 27, 1853, the bylaw was passed for the work.

Things hung fire for a while, and on September 4, 1853, tenders were received and accepted for the hall. They amounted to £7,501 ($37,505), and were as follows:

Cobblestone work—Miles & Scott, £350.
Brickwork—Windsor & Greene, £1,460.
Cut stone—Miles & Scott, £1,8 3.
Carpenter, joiner and ironwork—Craig & Campbell, £2,624.
Plastering—Miles & Scott, £478.
Painting and glazing—£473.

This work was begun in 1853 on the present city hall, though London was but then a town, the city not being incorporated until 1855.

Though it has been many times painted and frescoed, and several times altered on the lower floor, the old city hall stands pretty much today as it stood half a century ago, when London population was a scant 19,000.

In its day the old building has witnessed the rise and fall of scores of business men within its city's confines. It has seen thousands of municipal, Provincial, and Dominion political ambitions both gratified and stamped out. All the joys and sorrows of municipal politics it has known, and it has been a cold and silent spectator for half a century of dancers' revels and scenes of death.

In 1881 it was haunted by thousands of citizens who were seeking to identify victims of the terrible Victoria disaster. In the flood of 1883 it was a refuge for those people who had lost their all in West London, and finally on election day, 1898, the terrible accident happened within its stern old walls which caused the death of 26 of London's citizens.

Every now and then an energetic alderman comes forth with a proposal for a new city hall, but the proposal is always frowned down. And it is not likely that the city will saddle itself with the cost of a new municipal building for some years to come. It speaks volumes for the enterprise of the council of fifty years ago that they built a hall which is today adequate to the municipal needs of London.

SKULL AND BONES CHOPIN'S MUSE

How the Famous Funeral March Was Composed by the Polish Master.

New York, Nov. 7. — In the forthcoming issue of the Independent, Felix Ziem, the French artist, relates the alleged circumstances under which Chopin wrote his "Funeral March." He says it was written in his studio in 1840. Parts of the furniture of this studio were a piano and a human skeleton. He says in his account:

"It happened on a day which since became historic. I had invited a friend or two to dine with me. After the meal some other friends joined us in the studio. I may mention Chevalier de Valdrome, Ludre, De Polignac, the musician; Chopin, and Ricard, who had painted my portrait. We were a gay party and prolonged our 'causerie' into the small hours of the morning.

"It must have been about 2 o'clock, I think, when, being for a moment alone with Ricard in the middle compartment—the others were sleeping in a room beyond on a divan—I seized the skeleton at the suggestion of some mad fancy passing through my head, and, shrouding it in the piano cover, which Ricard obligingly whipped off for me, I raised the tapestry and made it to do a jig before our friends on the farther side.

"At first they saw only the comic side of the situation. Their previous merriment grew louder and reached its maximum when De Polignac stalked forward, took the skeleton from me, insinuated himself beneath the shroud, and, sitting down at the piano, made the bony fingers play. It was a weird spectacle. All of us were fascinated by the grim humor of this skeletonman performing at what, with some truth, might be called a skeleton instrument, its naked hammers looking like so many teeth moving within a skull. We began to affect or feel a sort of fright, for which the rhythmic taps on the divan, secretly administered by one of the company, were partly responsible.

"There were repeated 'Oh's!' one at least more energetic than the rest, proceeding from Chopin. Moved by a sudden inspiration, he advanced toward De Polignac, seized the skeleton, and, in his turn, displacing the performer himself, sat down on the stool. The first chords that he struck were with the skeleton on his knees, but, warming to his theme, he let it clatter to the floor. Deep silence fell on us. It was the 'Funeral March' he was playing. There is no need for me to enlarge on the applause which greeted Chopin at its conclusion. We knew, and he knew, he had composed a masterpiece. Before going to bed he spent four hours putting on to paper his new creation."

WAR OFFICE COMMITTEE

King Officially Appoints an Advisory Board.

London, Nov. 7.—It was officially announced yesterday that Premier Balfour, with King Edward's approval, has, after consultation with the secretary for war, appointed a committee to advise concerning the creation of a board for the administrative business of the war office and consequent changes involved.

The committee named are Viscount Esher, Admiral Sir John A. Fisher and Col. Sir Geo. S. Clarke.

NOW IT'S SAN DOMINGO

Insurgents Are Marching On the Island's Capital.

Washington, Nov. 7. — A cablegram has just been received at the state department from United States Minister Powell, dated at San Domingo City, yesterday, stating that the insurgents are marching on that city, and asking that a warship be at once sent there. The United States cruiser Baltimore, which sailed from Hampton Roads, several days ago, is now due at San Domingo, and the state department believes that her presence there will be sufficient.

SUCCUMBED TO INJURIES

Lyons Was Hurt in Accident Three Years Ago.

Windsor, Ont., Nov. 7. — Duncan Lyons, aged 29 years, died here yesterday as the indirect result of a railroad accident in which he was injured at Simcoe, Ont., three years ago. He was caught between two cars and his hip crushed. He has been ill for nearly a year from the wound and finally contracted quick consumption, which caused his death. Lyons was a bagagegman on the Grand Trunk and the Wabash roads for twelve years. He was in three wrecks.

Foxy Smith Caught.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., Nov. 7.—Charles Wilson, alias Foxy Smith, of Galt, Ont., and John Martin, alias Yates, of Hamilton, Ont., charged with safe-breaking at Winchester and Prescott, and captured on this side of the border, were yesterday turned over to the Canadian authorities on the order of secretary of state at Washington.

EXPECTING DEATH SPENDS FORTUNE

Believing Fortune Teller's Prediction She Squanders Her Money.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—A young and pretty Indiana widow is in Chicago in the best of health, but convinced that she will die on Nov. 12. She has $6,000, which she is rapidly squandering, so that she will have naught but funeral expenses on the fatal 12th. Thursday night she entertained 46 newsboys with a dinner in the grill-room of the Great Northern Hotel.

She is Mrs. Janet Greenwood, and is stopping at the hotel. She presided at the newsboy feast and enjoyed it. She plans to take 40 cash and shop girls to the theater. She is going to die, because fortune tellers told her so, and she is now a victim of mental or auto suggestion. In her large eyes are sadness and calm, but no indication of an unbalanced mind.

"A year ago a fortune teller told me that I would die in the month of November, 1903," she said. "Six months ago another fortune teller made the same prophecy. For the last three weeks I have dreamed each night that there was a coffin beside by bed. At first my dreams were not clear, but after a time they became real, and I could even make out the lettering on the silver plate. It was always the same. The plate bore this inscription: 'Mrs. Janet Greenwood, died Nov. 12, 1903.'"

BOILER BLEW UP

Fatal Accident to Class of College Students.

Columbus, Ohio, Nov. 7.—While students of the Agricultural College at the Ohio State University were witnessing the harvesting of a field of corn for ensilage purposes by a machine, operated by an old traction engine yesterday, the boiler blew up and pieces of iron tore through the crowd of students. The force of the explosion was terrific, and was felt all through the university buildings. The most intense excitement prevailed, and the students came running in all directions from class rooms and dormitories. Chas. Pepper, the engineer, was killed, and John Delgarn, assistant engineer, fatally injured.

A STRANGE, NEW PEOPLE IN WILDS OF AUSTRALIA

A Race That Had Never Seen a White Man—Are of a Peaceful Disposition and More Primitive Than the Ordinary Aborigines of the Country—Their Customs.

London, Nov. 7. — The days of Australian exploration are not yet at an end, for a couple of scientists from Queensland and New South Wales, respectively, have just ascertained the existence in the far north, of a people who had never previously seen a white man. The discoverers were Dr. Roth, the Queensland protector of northern aborigines, who is, perhaps, more familiar with aboriginal life and character than is any other individual in the commonwealth, and Mr. Charles Hedley, conchologist of the Sydney Museum. They were making a scientific tour of the Gulf of Carpentaria and of the Wellesley Archipelago, at the southern end of the gulf. Mornington Island, which has an area of 10 to 40 miles, was discovered by Capt. Matthew Flinders, in 1802, while surveying and mapping out the gulf, but he does not appear to have landed on it. Since that time the island has been known only by name. It is not an inviting place for the settler, the soil being poor, with extensive tracts of marshy country. There is plenty of bush and coarse forest, and this affords shelter to large numbers of kangaroos and other animals, which furnish a plentiful supply of food for the islanders.

FEAR THE WHITE MAN.

Dr. Roth and Mr. Hedley experienced no difficulty in effecting a landing, and found the islanders, scientifically speaking, an interesting people, their modes of living and general characteristics showing that they had been separated from the mainland natives for many generations. With one exception, an aborigine who had visited the shores of the gulf, none of the islanders had ever seen a white man, and the use of clothing, however scanty, was unknown to both sexes alike. The visitors, together with some "tame" blacks—that is, natives who have been educated at the mission stations in Northern Queensland and elsewhere — remained on the island, three days, employing the "tame" blacks as guides and scouts; and it was speedily discovered that the latter could converse, in a fashion, with the islanders, whose language was a dialectical version of that of the gulf natives. Great caution had to be observed by the visitors, who were always armed, the islanders having spears and a few boomerangs, but always running away as the white men advanced. At last, however, a couple of the islanders were induced to make friends with the two explorers, whom they regarded with a stolid gaze, as if their unexpected appearance was an every-day occurrence. This seeming indifference is an aboriginal characteristic. Their assumed apathy vanished the moment that Dr. Roth and Mr. Hedley lighted their pipes. They stared in bewilderment, and according to the "tame" boys, declared that the white men were burning their mouths. They were equally astonished when a match was used for lighting a fire, and a "billy" employed for boiling water. Mr. Hedley distributed among them a number of penny whistles which he had brought from Sydney, and soon the bush began to be filled with sounds to which it had previously been a stranger.

FORM A NEW RACE.

The islanders, who form a race new to ethnologists, are supposed to be a retrograde type, or else a more primitive type. They do not make huts, as do the natives on the mainland, but simply collect heaps of grass and sleep on the bare ground to the leeward of them. Articles which have to be carried from one place to another are wrapped in bark, the use of baskets being unknown, as is that of canoes, the water craft employed being rudely constructed rafts, consisting each of a couple of logs with some light wood, propelled by branches as paddles. Compared with the natives on the mainland the islanders seemed for behind in a knowledge of even the rudest aboriginal appliances. They have, however, a stringent system of tribal classification, intended to represent different degrees of relationship and to assist in preventing too close intermarriage. The origin of this system, so prevalent among all classes of Australian aborigines, remains an unsolved mystery. Its existence on Mornington Island was discovered by Dr. Roth when one of the islanders refused to speak to one of the "tame" boys because he was his "father-in-law."

Only members of the tribe belonging to the same class are allowed to marry, and much to the amusement of the two explorers they found an island woman flirting with one of the "tame" blacks, she having ascertained that both belonged to the same class, and that she, therefore, could marry him if he were willing. Notwithstanding the rough nature of life among the islanders they looked strong and healthy, although somewhat undersized, and were apparently of a peaceful disposition. They were ignorant of the arts of cultivation, their food consisting of wild fruits, fish and meat, fire being obtained by rubbing a couple of sticks together. Except their weapons and a few cooking appliances, there is no personal property, almost everything being shared in common. It is probable that a second visit may be paid to the island a few months hence, when some further information respecting the islanders will be procurable, there being an opinion that further investigation will assist in throwing some light on the character of Australian aboriginal life in the past.

WILL TOUCH AT HALIFAX

The Dominion Boats to Stop There Going West.

Portland, Me., Nov. 7.—The Dominion Line passenger steamships in the service between Liverpool and this port will call at Halifax this winter on the westward voyages. This probably will mean that the greater number of passengers will be landed at Halifax. The ships will not call at Halifax on the eastward passage. The passenger steamships will be Canada, Dominion, Cambroman and Vancouver.

KILLED DEER HUNTING

Sad Accident in the Woods Near Marmora.

Marmora, Ont., Nov. 7. — A very sad accident occurred yesterday afternoon to one of a deer-hunting party 25 miles north of this village in the township of Lake. A young man named Michael Maloney was shot through the head, dying almost instantly. Just how the accident happened is not at the present time known, but it is supposed he was hit by a stray bullet.

NINE PERISH IN MONTANA MINE

Scores of Men Still in the Burning Pit.

FEARED THEY ARE SUFFOCATED

The Superintendent and Companion Give Up Their Lives Saving Comrades.

Virginia City, Mont., Nov. 6.—Seven are dead; a number more burned and perhaps scores lost in the underground workings of the Kearsarge mine at Summit, in a fire which started early today.

The known dead are: Supt. R. B. Turner, a miner named Tobin and five other miners, too badly burned to be identified.

From 50 to 75 men are still down in the mine and may have perished from flame or smoke.

The plant employed 200 men. It is the property of United States Senator Millard, of Nebraska, and was valued at about $1,000,000. There is no way to estimate the loss at present. The fire still rages fiercely and the rescuers, hundreds of whom have gone from Virginia City, will be hampered, as there is no apparatus at the mines. It is not known how it started.

Supt. Turner gave his life for his men. He was at breakfast when the alarm came. Dashing into the house in his shirt sleeves with another miner, whose name has not been learned, Turner made his way into the main tunnel. There they found everything ablaze. They groped their way down and dragged out five bodies, including Tobin's. In a second attempt they did not come out and were later brought forth dead by other rescuers, the man who so heroically aided Turner perishing with him.

The total number of dead may not be known for some time.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

Butte City, Mont., Nov. 6. — A Virginia City special to the Miner says a fire in the Kearsarge mine, six miles from Virginia City, today killed nine men. The damage to surface buildings is slight.

The dead include Supt. B. B. Turner, of Butte, one of the best known mining men in the Northwest. Stationary Engineer Geo. Allen and seven miners also were killed. Four bodies have been recovered up to tonight.

The Kearsarge is one of the principal gold mines of the state, and is considered very valuable, and is operated by the Adler Mining Company.

At about 5 o'clock this morning fire was discovered issueing from the tunnel house on tunnel No. 1. At the time the flames were discovered the timbers in the tunnel were aflame. At the first alarm all the miners, carpenters and laborers, some 170 in all, hastened across the gulch to aid in subduing the flames. Supt. Turner assumed direction of the affairs, and entered the tunnel with others to give warning to the entombed miners, and to aid in their escape. Near the mouth of the tunnel they stumbled over the dead body of a miner, who evidently had made an effort to escape, but was driven back by the flames and smoke. They carried the body to the surface, and once more entered the workings.

According to the story of a miner named Hurley, he with Turner and another man entered the mine and descended through the air shaft. Hurley was the last of the three to descend. After going down some distance through the air shaft, Hurley heard a cry, and then thuds, as if bodies were striking the timbers, followed by a smothered splash in water. Hurley tried to go further down the shaft, but was compelled to retrace his steps. Mr. Hurley has been employed with the company for several years as superintendent of Kennel mine.

Accidentally Shot.

Chatham, Ont., Nov. 7. — Wm. McTaggart, blacksmith, of Wallaceburg, was accidentally shot in the groin on Thursday by a young man named Wm. Annals. He is now in the hospital here. His condition Friday was reported as critical. Annals was examining the revolver which McTaggart had just repaired when it was discharged.

Surpasses in Flavor, Purity and Strength

the Finest Japan Tea Grown.

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN tea sold in the same form as the famous "Salada" Black tea.

In sealed lead packets only. By all Grocers.

The

FILIGREE ..BALL..

BY ANNA KATHERINE GREEN

Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company, and by special arrangement with McLeod & Allen, Canadian Publishers.

I came very near asking him what, but feared to seem too familiar, in case he was the cold but upright man he would fain appear, and too interested and inquiring if he were the whited sepulcher I secretly considered him. So with a nod a trifle more pronounced than if I had been unaffected by either hypothesis, I remounted the steps, carelessly, remarking:

"I'll see you again after taking a turn through the house. If I discover anything—ghost marks or human marks which might be of interest to you—I'll let you know."

Something like a growl answered me. But whether it came from master or dog, I did not stop to inquire. I had serious work before me; very serious, considering that it was to be done on my own responsibility and without the knowledge of my superiors. But I was sustained by the thought that no whisper of murder had as yet been heard abroad or at headquarters, and that consequently I was interfering in no great case merely trying to formulate one.

It was necessary for the success of my plan, that some time should elapse before I reapproached Mr. Moore. I therefore kept my word to him and satisfied my own curiosity by taking a fresh tour through the house. Naturally, in doing this, I visited the library. Here all was dark. The faint twilight still illuminating the streets failed to penetrate here. I was obliged to light my lantern.

My first glance was toward the fireplace. Venturesome hands had been there. Not only had the fender been drawn out and the grate set aside, but the huge settle had been wrenched free from the mantel and dragged into the center of the room. Rather pleased at this change, for with all my apparent bravado I did not enjoy too close a proximity to the cruel hearthstone, I stopped to give this settle a thorough investigation. The result was disappointing. To all appearance—and I did not spare it the experiment of many a thump and knock—it was a perfectly innocuous piece of furniture, clumsy of build, but solid and absolutely devoid of anything that could explain the tragedies which had occurred so near it. I even sat down on its musty old cushion and shut my eyes, but was unrevarded by alarming visions, or disturbance of any sort. Nor did the floor where it had stood yield any better results to the inquiring eye. Nothing was to be seen there but the marks left by the removal of its base from the blackened boards.

Disgusted with myself, if not with this object of my present disappointment, I left that portion of the room in which it stood and crossed to where I had found the little table on the night of Mrs. Jeffrey's death. It was no longer there. It had been set back against the wall where it properly belonged, and the candelabrum removed. Nor was the kitchen chair any longer to be seen near the bookshelves. This fact, small as it was, caused me an instant of chagrin. I had intended to look again at the book which I had examined with such unsatisfactory results the time before. A glance showed me that this book had been pushed back level with the others; but I remembered its title, and, had the means of reaching it been at hand, I should certainly have stolen another peep at it.

Upstairs I found the same signs of police interference. The shutter had been fastened in the southwest room, and the bouquet and wrap taken away from the bed. The handkerchief, also, was missing from the mantel where I had left it, and when I opened the closet door, it was to find the floor bare and the second candelabrum and candle removed.

"All gone," thought I; "each and every clue."

But I was mistaken. In another moment I came upon the minute filings I had before observed scattered over a small stand. Concluding from this that they had been passed over by Durbin and his associates as valueless, I swept them together with the dust in which they lay, into an old envelope I happily found in my pocket. Then I crossed to the mantel and made a close inspection of its now empty shelf. The scratches which I had made there were visible enough, but the impressions for which they stood had vanished in the handling which everything in the house had undergone. Regarding with great thankfulness the result of my own foresight. I made haste to leave the room. I then proceeded to take my first steps in the ticklish experiment by which I hoped to determine whether Uncle David had had any share in the fatal business which had rendered the two rooms I had just visited so memorable.

First, satisfying myself by a peep through the front drawing-room window that he was positively at watch behind the vines, I went directly to the kitchen, procured a chair and carried it into the library, where I put it to use that, to an onlooker's eye, would have appeared very peculiar. Planting it squarely on the hearthstone—not without some secret perturbation as to what the results might be to myself—I mounted it and took down the engraving which I have already described as hanging over this mantelpiece.

Setting it on end against one of the jambs of the fireplace, I mounted the chair once more and carefully sifted over the high shelf the contents of a little package which I had brought with me for this purpose.

Then, leaving the chair where it was, I betook myself out of the front door, ostentatiously stopping to lock it and to put the key in my pocket.

Crossing immediately to Mr. Moore's side of the street, I encountered him as I had expected to do, at his own gateway.

"Well, what now?" he inquired, with the same exaggerated courtesy I had noticed in him on a previous occasion. "You have the air of a man bringing news. Has anything fresh happened in the old house?"

I assumed a frankness which seemed to impose on him.

"Do you know," I sententiously informed him, "I have a wonderful interest in that old hearthstone; or rather in the seemingly innocent engraving hanging over it, of Benjamin Franklin at the Court of France. I tell you frankly that I had no idea of what would be found behind the picture."

I saw, by his quick look, that I had stirred up a hornets' nest. This was just what I had calculated to do.

"Behind it!" he repeated. "There is nothing behind it."

I laughed, shrugged my shoulders, and backed slowly towards the door.

"Of course, you should know," I retorted, with some condescension. Then, as if struck by a sudden remembrance: "Oh, by the way, have you been told that there is a window on that lower floor which does not stay fastened? I speak of it that you may have it repaired as soon as the police vacate. It's the last one in the hall leading to the negro quarters. If you shake hard enough, the catch falls back and any one can raise it even from the outside."

"I will see to it," he replied, dropping his eyes, possibly to hide their curious twinkle. "But what do you mean about finding something in the wall behind that old picture? I've never heard—"

But though he spoke quickly and shouted the last words after me at the top of his voice, I was by this time too far away to respond save by a dubious smile and a semi-patronizing wave of the hand. Not until I was nearly out of earshot did I venture to shout back the following words:

"I'll be back—in an hour. If anything happens—if the boys annoy you, or any one attempts to enter the house, telephone to the station or summon the officer at the corner. I don't believe any harm will come from leaving the place to itself for a while." Then I walked around the block.

When I arrived in front again it was quite dark. So was the house; but there was a light in the library. I felt assured that I should find Uncle David there, and I did. When, after a noiseless entrance and a careful advance through the hall, I threw open the door beyond the gilded pillars, it was to see the tall figure of this old man mounted upon the chair I had so lately left there, peering up at the nail from which I had so lately lifted the picture. He started as I presented myself and almost fell from the chair. But the careless laugh I uttered assured him of the little importance I placed upon this evidence of his daring and unappeasable curiosity, and he confronted me with an enviable air of dignity; whereupon I managed to say:

"Really, Mr. Moore, I'm glad to see you here. It is quite natural for you to wish to learn by any means in your power what that picture concealed. I came back, because I suddenly remembered that I had forgotten to rehang it."

Involuntarily he glanced again at the wall overhead, which was as bare as his hand, save for the nail he had already examined.

"It has concealed nothing," he retorted. "You can see yourself that the wall is bare and that it rings as sound as any chimneypiece ever made." Here he struck it heavily with his fist. "What did you imagine that you had found?"

I smiled, shrugged my shoulders in tantalizing repetition of my former action upon a like occasion and then answered brusquely:

"I did not come back to betray police secrets, but to restore this picture to its place. Or perhaps you prefer to have it down rather than up? It isn't much of an ornament."

He scrutinized me darkly from over his shoulder, a wary gleam showing itself in his shrewd old eyes; and the idea crossed me that the moment might possess more significance than appeared. But I did not step backward, nor give evidence in any way that I had even thought of danger. I simply laid my hand on the picture and looked up at him for orders.

He promptly signified that he wished it hung, adding as I hesitated, these words: "The pictures in this house are supposed to stay on the walls where they belong. There is a traditional superstition against removing them."

I immediately lifted the print from the floor. No doubt he had me at a disadvantage, if evil was in his heart, and my position on the hearth was as dangerous as previous events had proved it to be. But it would not do to show the white feather at a moment when his fate, if not my own, hung in the balance: so motioning him to step down, I put foot on the chair and raised the picture aloft to hang it. As I did so, he moved over to the huge settle of his ancestors, and, crossing his arms over its back, surveyed me with a smile I rather imagined than saw.

Suddenly, as I strained to put the cord over the nail he called out:

"Look out! you'll fall."

If he had intended to give me a start in payment for my previous rebuff he did not succeed; for my nerves had grown steady and my arm firm at the glimpse I had caught of the shelf below me. The fine brown powder I had scattered there had been displaced in five distinct spots, and not by my own fingers. I had preferred to risk the loss of my balance, rather than rest my hand on the shelf, but he had taken no such precaution. The clue I so anxiously desired and for which I had so recklessly worked, was obtained.

But when half an hour later I found an opportunity of measuring these marks and comparing them with those upstairs, I did not enjoy the full triumph I had promised myself. For the two impressions utterly failed to coincide, thus proving that whoever the person was who had been in this house with Mrs. Jeffrey on the evening she died, it was not her Uncle David.

[To be Continued.]

An Artful Beggar.

An old Parisian mendicant was recently noticed to manifest apparent caprice in selecting the objects for his importunity. He would allow a number of persons to pass unheeded, and then attach himself to others and take no denial. A bribe of half a franc from a curious spectator induced him to give his reason. "I have a code of rules, which I invariably follow," said he. "Thus I never ask alms of one who has dined, as rosbif renders a man selfish, nor of stout men, as it bores them to stop, nor of anyone pulling on their gloves, nor of a lady alone, but always of anyone manifestly going to dinner, of people walking together, as their amour propre makes them generous, of officers in grand uniforms, and of people apparently seeking favor from the Government —they think that a gift will bring them luck."—The Golden Penny.

A Book and Six Bottles

Dr. Shoop's Restorative.

On Trial to the Sick.

The cost is absolutely nothing to you if my Restorative fails. I simply ask you to learn by actual trial what this remedy can and will do. I want people to know what I know about this prescription. There can be no safer, no more certain way to convince the sick man than to say, "Take Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month on trial." And that is just what I will do if you write me. I know absolutely that it will help you if you will use it. I know you will willingly bear the cost—$5 50—if it succeeds. I know this, because for five years I have made this offer everywhere.

Thousands have written for my book—have accepted my offer—and only one out of each forty has said, "It did not help me." Just think of it! My past records show that 39 were helped where 40 tried the Restorative. I am proud of that record. I failed with one in forty—but there was no expense to that sick one.

I cannot cure cancer. No medicine can. There must must be some failures. Dr. Shoop's Restorative will do the utmost that medicine can. It is my greatest achievement, for after thirty years in hospitals and at bedsides I have found at last a way to cure even obstinate, deep-seated diseases.

I treat—with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—the INSIDE NERVES. Here lies the secret to my success. It is my discovery. My Restorative is the only prescription that reaches these nerves. Without this inside nerve treatment, I could not offer "a month's treatment at my risk." No other known remedy would stand the test.

In thousands of homes it is now constantly kept as a safeguard. Off days will come to us all, but a few doses will set things right again.

How to Secure Trial Treatment.

Send no money. Simply ask for the book you need. A postal will do, or sign the coupon. Then I will arrange with a druggist near you, so that you can secure six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Restorative to make the test. Send me no money. You go to your druggist, remember. Use the Restorative a full month—then decide. If it succeeds the cost to you is $5 50; if it fails I will have the druggist bill the cost to me. Could anything be more fair?

To delay means to forget. Write now, while you have it in your mind. This is important.

DR. SHOOP'S RESTORATIVE

At the Doctor's Risk

Dr. Shoop, Box 41, Racine, Wisconsin,
Send me book No. — and tell me where I can secure six bottles Dr. Shoop's Restorative, on 30 days' trial.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
Book 4 for Women.
Book 5 for Men (sealed).
Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Name .....

City ..... Province.....

Street .....

Write plainly.

DAYS OF BAGGAGE-SMASHING ARE DRAWING TO A CLOSE

M. C. R. Adopts a New Apparatus —Largest Engine Building— Where Railway Earnings Go.

The Michigan Central is experimenting with a new baggage car, which may end the days of the baggage smasher, reduce the time lost by passenger trains at stations, facilitate the handling of express, and diminish the wear on the rolling stock and track. The car, which is called the "Safety Baggage Handler," was operated for more than two months between Saginaw, Bay City and Detroit, with remarkable results, and has been taken to Chicago. The new car bids fair to revolutionize the handling of baggage on American railroads.

The car is fitted with a pneumatic elevator. A padded truck, costing $9, against $50, the cost of the average truck now in use, is kept in the car. The baggage is loaded on this, and the truck is run on a steel platform which, when unfolded, extends about three feet outside of the car. The platform is raised and lowered by means of 70 pounds air pressure taken from the engine and stored in a cylinder underneath the car. The air is controlled by a lever by the side of the car door and operates the elevator by means of steel cables.

The truck will carry between nine and twelve huge trunks, whose combined weight is nearly 1,700 pounds. Similar trucks are used in the stations, and are loaded ready to be run on the elevator the moment the loaded trucks from the car is run from the elevator to the platform.

On the trip from Detroit to Chicago a record was made at Vassar, Mich., where two trucks, containing a total of 25 pieces of baggage, were exchanged in 30 seconds. At several stations three and four minutes were saved from the usual time consumed in handling the baggage. During the two months' trial the road has not received a single complaint on account of baggage injured.

The car itself is also novel in construction, as its under frame of steel is such as to make it practically impossible to telescope the car by collision. Two 24-inch and one 20-inch eye beam constitute the center strings, supporting 9-inch eye beams as side sills. The car is 67 feet long, weighs 80,000 pounds, has 60,000 pounds capacity, and can be built as cheaply as the ordinary wooden constructed car.

Weighs Over 200 Tons.

The American Locomotive Works is building for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad a tandem compound freight locomotive which will be the largest in the world, weighing when in working order 415,000 pounds, or 207½ tons. It is known as the Mallet Articulated Type, and has a peculiar arrangement of drive wheels and cylinders. The locomotive is being built as an experiment and as a helper on the mountain divisions of the road. It will be exhibited at the St. Louis Exposition. The heaviest machine now in Baltimore and Ohio service weighs 162½ tons. The new engine will have 285,000 pounds on the drivers, a tender weighing 49,000 pounds, with coal capacity of thirteen tons and a water capacity of 7,000 gallons. The wheel base is 30 feet 6 inches, the tractive power 63,800 pounds, and on a perfectly level track the engine is expected to haul over 10,000 tons. Railway men will keenly watch the machine's fire performance.

Waking Up in Siberia.

The Russian Minister of Communications has signed a contract with the International Sleeping Car Company, to run weekly five lines of fast trains between Moscow and the terminals of the Siberian railroad; by April 14, 1904, seven lines must be run; by Jan. 14, 1905, besides the seven fast trains, special trains de luxe and express trains from Moscow to the terminals of the Chinese Eastern and return, and from Moscow to Vladivostock and return. The speed of the trains de luxe between Moscow and Irkutsk must be greater than the speed of the usual "fast trains."

Must Resign.

The Erie has issued an order calling for the resignation within 30 days of all members of the clerical staffs who have reached the age of 35 and have been in the company's employ only since May 1, 1901. Granville A. Richardson, secretary of the road, says the order affects few men. It has been made necessary by a departure from an old rule of the company which the last two years has permited the employment of clerks well along in life who should never have been engaged and whose places should have been given to young men trained in the company's employ. The order really looks many years ahead because the Erie makes a point of taking care of veterans who have grown old in the service of the company. Men above 35, the Erie assumes, may become incapacitated after too few years of service as contrasted with younger men.

Was a Fine One.

The train recently provided by the Intercolonial for the bridge and building inspectors was one of the finest ever run on that road, or in the Dominion of Canada. It comprised the most luxurious cars in the service of the railway, and in speaking of it afterwards the president of the Inspectors' Association, Mr. B. F. Pickering, volunteered the statement that he had been through the specials used by the Honorable Artillery Company from Boston to the west, but that he considered the Intercolonial train superior in every respect.

A 10 per cent increase in the earnings of Michigan railroad companies is reported for the present year. In a statement issued this week the earnings of Michigan roads for September is given at $4,711,418 17, an increase of $437,449 36 over the corresponding month last year. The earnings for the first nine months of the year were $37,389,133 82, an increase of $3,705,388 95 over the corresponding period of last year.

A project is under consideration by the leading railway magnates of the country to organize an equipment company with a capital stock of at least $5,000,000, which shall buy all the refrigerator cars and cars of special types and operate them in the interest of the railroads.

Not Ordering Heavily.

A high official of one of the leading American equipment companies is authority for the statement that since April the railroad companies have given orders for less than 15,000 new cars. Under the circumstances the equipment companies are under the necessity of undertaking radical retrenchments in all their disbursements of money. He says that the railroads early in the summer seemed to act in concert in the matter of restricting orders for new equipment. They have not even ordered cars necessary for the normal replacements of broken and damaged cars. In his judgment the railroads are delaying the purchase of cars as long as possible, but he believes that when a buying movement sets in a large number of cars will be taken.

Costs Much, Saves Time.

By the construction of a cut off 250 miles long, and costing $10,000,000, the Santa Fe Railroad expects to bring Chicago at least twelve hours nearer the Pacific coast and to save at least $400,000 annually in operating expenses. The tremendous saving in time and expense which will be effected is not due to a material shortening of the road, as only 3.70 miles will be saved. The results will be obtained by the elimination of the climb over the Raton Mountain, with its elevation of 7,607 feet, and maximum grade of 185 feet to the mile, and the similar climb over the Glorietta Mountain, with its elevation of 7,421 feet, and also the Apache Canyon, where floods wash out the strongest bridges that can be built. Although the Abo Pass, which the cut-off will have to climb, is 6,490 feet high, the summit will be approached by a maximum grade of 31.68 feet to the mile, with the exception of 25 miles near the summit, where the maximum will be 66 feet to the mile. It is estimated that in operating trains over the new line at least $3 a day for each mile of road will be saved, and that it will take 350 tons less fuel daily to move the present amount of through freight.

More Work for Crews.

Trainmen and enginemen of the Rock Island system are complaining of the amount of statistical work they are compelled to do in connection with train operation. The company is requiring reports to be made on all freight trains for the purpose of showing what percentage of the total power of the engines is used on each haul. The men have been given to understand that anything under 90 per cent of the total engine power will not be considered good work. For the purpose of gathering and keeping the statistical information each train is provided with a dynamometer, and the conductors of freight trains must give the dispatcher accurate accounts of the tonnage hauled during all portions of the run. By this method it is expected to increase the efficiency of the motive power of the company and increase materially the average train load.

Washed Once in Six Months.

The charges of uncleanliness and lack of hygienic precautions on the part of sleeping car companies made at a recent meeting of the American Health Association in Washington, have attracted a good deal of attention, particularly among officials of sleeping car companies. Since its absorption of the Wagner Company, the Pullman Company has had practicaly a monopoly of the business. At the office of the assistant general superintendent of that company, Forty-fourth street and Vanderbilt avenue, Mr. Wilson, of the transportation department, discussed the subject with entire frankness. "The statement made at the Health Association meeting," he said, "that we only wash the blankets used on our cars every six months is far too sweeping. It is true that there are runs of exceptional cleanliness, and where the travel is comparatively light, and on which the blankets are sent to the laundry only once in six months. But six months is the maximum, and on some lines they are sent to the laundry once in three months or two months, or perhaps oftener."

Where the Money Goes.

It is peculiarly interesting in these days of unprecedented railway earnings to know their disposition, and to ascertain how many people share in their distribution. In pursuit of this information, Mr. Thompson, of the General Managers' Association, addressed a letter to the railway companies, asking the question: "Are there a million owners of railway securities in the United States?" Responses were received from companies embracing more than half the mileage of the country, giving a total number of stockholders amounting to 191,387. Based on these figures it appears that there are about two stockholders to each mile of road, and applying this ratio to the entire system, it appears that about 400,000 individuals participate in the distribution of dividends. As the funded debt of $6,109,981,689 slightly exceeds the $6,024,201,225 of capital stock, it is fair to assume that another 400,000 are bondholders. In addition it is suggested that a considerable number of stockholders are not registered, and consequently the total of capitalists is placed at close to a million. Adding the 1,189,315 railway employes, about two million individuals divide two-thirds of the gross earnings of all railroads, which were $1,726,380,267 in the fiscal year 1901-2. The other third is expended of fuel, taxes, supplies and equipment.

This statement has a certain interests,as showing the situation in a general way, yet it has limited statistical value, because the figures of stock and bond holders are based upon 20 per cent of the total. Further and far more significant is the fact that a large share of those who hold stocks and bonds are carrying more than one security. Investors have learned by sad experience the danger of putting all their eggs in one basket, and in the large majority of cases those having money invest in several different properties.

Will Build Their Own.

Before many years most of the western roads will be in a position to build their own locomotives. Until recently few locomotives were built in the west, and the railroads had to depend entirely upon the big eastern locomotive works for all of their motive power. Owing to the great demand for locomotives during the last few years, the eastern locomotive concerns have not been able to turn out without much delay all the locomotives needed by the western roads, and now these roads have taken steps to make themselves independent of the eastern builders. The Rock Island is now completing at East Moline what is said to be the largest locomotive repair shop in the United States, with facilities for building new locomotives if necessary. The St. Paul has lately completed similar locomotive construction and repair shops in Milwaukee.

Antiquity of "Looping the Loop."

There is nothing new under the sun. That apparently up-to-date method of illustrating centrifugal force known as "looping the loop" was practiced, it seems, as long ago as the first half of the last century. A French journal ascribes its invention to M. Claviere, of Havre. At first the car that did the "looping" bore nothing but bags of sand, but soon a passenger made the venture, and, in 1850, the sport was a prominent feature at the performance at the Paris Hippodrome. Apparently, however, it was reserved for this country to throw the sport open to the public, as was done at Coney Island, and, later, to produce a person daring enough to make the trip on a bicycle. In spite of this long record, the feasibility of the loop trip with a car running on rails was denied several years ago in a technical journal, on the ground that the necessary initial speed could not be obtained.—Success.

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

Whitman as an Editor.

Whitman wrote on anything and everything, after the fashion of editors, sometimes with earnestness, sometimes with undisguised indifference. Here is a sample of an occasional sort: "To cure the toothache, plunge your feet in cold water. Strange but true," For "but" most people would read "if." The man who must supply a column at a given hour every day cannot make the quality uniform. Whitman discusses public and personal questions; asks if it is right to dance, and answers himself that it is, if one goes to bed in decent season; rates the ferry company for allowing men to smoke and spit on the decks; and while the United States army is fighting in Mexico, he turns out a restful screed entitled "Some Afternoon Gossip," devoted to a rainfall and the lamentations of ice cream makers on account of the cool weather. Some happenings always drew a lecture from him. He could not abide harshness, unfairness, tyranny or cruelty. Not an execution of the death sentence occurred anywhere in the Union that he did not inveigh against capital punishment. Indeed the severities of the law seemed to irritate him more than the severities of the criminal—The Atlantic.

HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

A Lady who cures her husband of His Drinking Habits Writes of Her Struggle to Save her Home.

A PATHETIC LETTER



"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Tasteless Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Tasteless Samaria Prescription, and put it in his coffee, as directed, next morning, and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more, and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts and everything else dear to a woman's heart; for my husband had told me that whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving him the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot, to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from promises before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence secredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address **The Samaria Remedy Co.,** 93 Jordan Street, Toronto, Canada.

CURED OF ASTHMA

The Remarkable Experience of a Nova Scotia Man.

He Had Suffered for Years and Often Had to Sit Night After Night at an Open Window Gasping for Breath.

Mr. Thomas Johnson is well known in the vicinity of Hemford, N. S. He has taught school in Lunenburg County for more than thirteen years, and his reputation as a teacher is deservedly high. It is known that Mr. Johnson has been a severe sufferer from asthma, and as he has found a cure for the trouble, a reporter thought the facts of his case would prove interesting to similar sufferers. "One evening," said Mr. Johnson, "while lighting my pipe I inhaled the sulphur from the match. The fumes appeared to penetrate every portion of my lungs, and nearly strangled me. It was more than an hour before I recovered from the effects of this mishap, and I believe that that was the starting point of the trouble that has made my life so frequently miserable since. At all events a few days later I had my first attack of asthma. Following this the attacks became more and more frequent, sometimes continuing for a week or more at a time. When these attacks came on I dare not lie down, and many a long, cold winter night I have passed at an open window gasping for breath. I was treated by two of the best doctors in the county, but derived no benefit. Then I began trying the remedies usually advertised as a cure for this trouble, but with no better results. I was continually growing worse and life was becoming a burden. About a year ago my wife was using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and was deriving so much benefit from them that one day she said to me, 'Why don't you try these pills? They might do you good, and they certainly can't do you harm.' To please my wife I began taking the pills, but only occasionally at first, but inside of a few weeks I felt that I was improving in many ways. Then I began to use the pills in earnest, and soon found that breathing was becoming easier, the spasms came less frequently, and I could go about out of doors without danger of bringing the trouble on as was formerly the case. I took twelve boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in all, and after the improvement began every box added to it until all signs of the trouble had disappeared, and I have not since had any recurrence of it. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved me from a life of misery, and I am glad to make this public acknowledgment."

The above strong evidence proves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not an ordinary medicine and that they cure when other medicines fail. Every pill makes new, rich, red blood, and thus enables the system to resist the inroads of disease and works a cure. Only the genuine pills can do this, however, and the purchaser should see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2 50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

Corns, Warts, Bunions

removed for all time and without pain, by applying Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor. Contains no acids, never burns, always cures, promptly and effectually. Use only "Putnam's."

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

HUNTING SEASON 1903.

When and Where To Find **BIG GAME** In Quebec and the Maratime Provinces.

WRITE FOR

"A Week in the Woods"
"Fishing and Hunting"

....TO....

TORONTO TICKET OFFICE.

51 King Street West.

NEW YORK, BOSTON

and all Eastern points reached in quickest time via

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

THROUGH PULLMANS,
EXCELLENT SERVICE,
CLOSE CONNECTIONS.

Leave London.....7:15 p.m.
Arrive New York.....9:45 a.m.
Arrive Boston.....2:00 p.m.

Rates same as competing lines.

All information and tickets at city office, 395 Richmond street. 'Phone 205.

O. W. RUGGLES, JOHN PAUL,
G. P. and T. A. C. P. and T. A.

WHITE STAR LINE

United States and Royal Mail Steamers.

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool

MAJESTIC.....NOV. 11, NOON.
CELTIC.....NOV. 13, NOON.
ARMENIAN.....NOV. 17, 3 P.M.
OCEANIC.....NOV. 18, 5 A.M.
CYMRIC.....NOV. 20, 6 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.

Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled.

E. DE LA HOOKE, CLOCK CORNER, Sole Agent for London.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

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

First cabin, $55 and upwards; second cabin, $37 50 and $40; and third class, to Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow and London, $25 and $26. Through tickets to South Africa.

London Agents—E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

BUFFALO AND NEW YORK.

Leave London at 12:35 or 3:32 a.m. daily, arriving New York 4:33 p.m. and 8:38 p.m. Through coaches and Pullman sleeper to New York.

Leave at 10:25 a.m., "Atlantic Express," daily. Coaches and Pullman car to Buffalo. Dining-car Woodstock to Niagara Falls, serving dinner.

The New York Express leaves 4:35 p.m. daily, arriving New York 9:13 a.m. Parlor car to Hamilton, connecting with Pullman sleeper to New York, and dining car Hamilton to Niagara Falls.

TORONTO AND MONTREAL.

"Eastern Flyer" leaves at 6:40 p.m. daily. Cafe parlor car to Toronto; Pullman sleeper to Montreal.

LOW RATE COLONIST TICKETS

on sale daily until November 30, to points in Montana, Colorado, Utah, Oregon, Washington, British Columbia and California.

For tickets and all information call at city ticket office, corner Richmond and Dundas, or station ticket office.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Colonist Excursions

Second Class One-Way Tickets now on sale LONDON to

Vancouver, B. C.,
Victoria, B. C.,
Portland, Ore.,
San Francisco, Cal.

$42 25

For rates to other points call at City Office, 161 Dundas St., Cor. Richmond.

A. H. NOTMAN, A.G.P.A., Toronto.

WABASH

Cheap Colonist One-way Tickets are now on sale daily until Nov 30th,

over the Great Wabash Line to California, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Washington and British Columbia. Tickets are good to stop over at different points. This will be a grand opportunity to visit the above points at a very low rate. All tickets should read over the Wabash, the short and true route to the west. For timetables, reservations of sleeping car berths and other information address any railroad ticket agent or J. A. RICHARDSON, district passenger agent, Toronto or St. Thomas.

In 60 years the annual per capita consumption of whisky in the United States has gradually decreased from two and a half to one and a fourth gallons. In 40 years the consumption of beer has increased from less than two to more than seventeen gallons per capita.

She's as White as a Ghost.

As pale as a lily. A matter of pride? Certainly not. Strength! Color! Endurance! That's what every woman wants. Good digestion, perfect assimilation, buoyancy and vim is the right of every woman. She need not lack these if she will only use Ferrozone. It makes blood, gives appetite, gives strength to the nerves, color to the cheeks, and brightness to the eyes. A box of Ferrozone tablets is at once transmittable into health, beauty and strength. There is power in Ferrozone. Try it and see if it is not so. Sold by all druggists and medicine dealers everywhere.

LIVING IN HIS WIFE'S TOMB; VOWS HE WILL NOT LEAVE HER

New York Man Has Spent Ten Years In the Gruesome Lodging-Place—Fitted It Up With Reminders of Former Home —His Own Casket Ready for Him.

After a long-kept vigil at the bedside of his dying wife, poor old Jonathan Reed sat silently and wept. It had been a hard fight with the grim monster, but death had won, and now the lonely heart, after many a year of close companionship with the chosen sharer of his joys and sorrows must face the world alone. All was over; she was dead. Her poor emaciated face rested on the crumpled pillow, the rays of a flickering lamp darting now and then over the rigid features, while the cold wind howled around—and through the cracks of the strange ramshackle old buildings on the outskirts of Brooklyn, N. Y.

On a table near the bed stood a few glasses, some water, and several small vials, the contents of which had been used as elements in the great last battle. And beside the table stood the doctor, his head bowed in sympathy with the one who had been left behind; a mute though forceful witness to the folly of resistance against the will of him who calls his people home.

For more than 40 days and nights had this grim man of science fought to lead his patient away from the valley of the shadow, but his fight was unavailing; gradually she sank until with arms unlifted in a mute appeal to the one man on all God's earth she loved, she fell back on her pillow, and into the great beyond.

A DOUBLE DEATH.

Not a night had her husband slept, not a moment had he left her side. He saw her failing day by day; he watched her life and with her life his fondest hope wasted bit by bit, and when the final crash arrived he stood beside his dear one, dazed, helpless, the very embodiment of agony, until kind tears fell to his cheeks and helped him wash away his deeply rooted sorrow.

Then came the undertaker with his business-like air — the flowers — the usual letters of sympathy, the watch by the side of the poor, inanimate form of clay; and then the rumbling hearse, the curious crowd outside, and last the slow march to the final earthly resting place. Through all this aged man—then past 60—set firm his jaws and mourned as only manly men can mourn, men whose hearts are struck down hard and deep. He followed the hearse alone, and then back through the sleet and wind he went to settle up his earthly affairs. The doctor must be paid, the household bills settled. This done a silent, though determined farewell to this little world must be taken—for when Jonathan Reed's good wife passed away there was a double death; her husband had sworn he would never leave her. And he kept his word.

LIVED IN A TOMB.

The deathbed scene was enacted ten years ago. Today in a vault in Evergreen Cemetery may be seen an aged man, now fast reaching the allotted three score years and ten, his snowy beard falling on a sunken chest, his eyes fixed upon the face of one he loved. He is Jonathan Reed, who has lived ten years in the grave of his long loved life partner.

Must companionship cease when one is taken and the other left? Does the fire of youthful love die when the sands of life run low? Mute and inanimate though the dead may be, and they be left alone? Reed's life in his homelike vault in Evergreen where Mary sleeps is his answer to such questions.

"I told her I would never leave her; that it would be her and her only, forever, and thus far I have kept my word," he said the other day in a voice of emotion. And he gazed retrospectively across the shimmering little lake nearby, while the weeping willows swished their long branches in the water with a "Yes, yes!" as if in confirmation of his words.

Forty-five years ago Jonathan Reed and Mary Guild were united in wedlock. "What God has joined together, let no man put asunder," said the clergyman, but there was no need of the warning in their case.

It was a case of proper mating; a mating that did not end at the grave when one was taken away. It is an example that would give divorce its death blow, were it taken seriously by those tugging to break the oppressive chains of matrimony.

PROMISE TO HIS WIFE.

There were 35 years of happy wedded life.

"It is a singular thing that my wife should have been so beautiful," said the old lover, in speaking of his married life. "She was beautiful in all things. Lovely, loving and lovable. She was my inspiration and guide. I was successful in business and in many other things, and it was all due to her. So why shouldn't I remain devoted to her?"

Then, as told, death came one day, and menacingly hovered over the home.

"You must go," said the agonized husband. "You will die and the world will be changed for me. Yet the remainder of my life shall be devoted to you.

"I will be always by your side. I will keep you from the mud and from the clay. I will always be doing something that I consider beautiful to your memory.

"And because there had never been any confidences withheld from each other, I told her of my plans to do just what I am doing now: that I would build a beautiful tomb and sit by her side every day. Whether she knows or not that I am keeping my vigil I cannot say, but I believe she does."

A BEAUTIFUL SPOT.

For ten years and more, summer and winter, fair weather and stormy, through all the seasons, Reed may have been found at the Reed vault in Whispering Grove of Evergreen.

A more beautiful spot for a final home could scarcely be found. A knoll reaches down to a peaceful little lake bordered by trailing wilows and shrubbery. The vault is on the side of the knoll facing the lake.

Evidences there are a plenty of Mr. Reed's declaration that he would ever do something which he considered beautiful to his wife's memory. The vault itself is a handsome one, handsome in its simplicity of architecture rather than in elaborate decoration. It is of goodly proportions, with a huge polished globe surmounting its front side as the chief feature of ornamentation.

Beautification has been left for the husband to perform with his own hands. On the roof of the vault at the side and in great urns in front, are flowers. Flowers everywhere, and of the sort that she loved.

BITS OF THE OLD HOME.

A landscape gardener might not quite approve the intermixing of sunflowers, phlox, asters, hen-and-chickens and such homely old garden flowers with ivy and myrtle for cemetery decoration, but to Mr. Reed they are more beautiful than choicer blossoms would be, for the reason that they were the kind of flowers that graced the doorvard of the home where he lived so many years with the one he loved.

Bits of the old home also are in evidence as ornaments. Here and there may be seen white door knobs tracing a pretty border around a flower box, a pan or kettle that had been used by the mistress in the performance of domestic duties, continue to serve her at her grave in the form of receptacles for flower beds. Other oddities, usually foreign to a cemetery are noticeable, all of which the cemetery authorities indulgently permit out of respect to the devotion which Mr. Reed is bestowing on the wife to whom he devoted his life.

Everything is well kept. Grass, flowers, the enclosure before the vault where there are several iron benches to accomodate visitors, everything is immaculately neat, showing much attention bestowed upon the place by its owner and keeper.

MR. REED'S PHILOSOPHY.

"Sentiment," said the old man, dreamily, as he watched two yellow butterflies fluttering above a bed of bachelor buttons, "this is all sentiment, I admit. But life while she was living was a sentiment, and I am not going to break it now. I am going to keep it the same as when she was alive. It is to be her and her only in this life that I am pegging out. My remaining by her side after death is only what I would do were she living.

"Our devotion never lessened during all the thirty-five years that we were married. Not a moment of her life was the thought ever absent from her that I was devoted to her; not a moment of my life shall that devotion be lessened.

"As to the future, all I ask for, all I pray for, is to let me go to where she is. I want only to be placed after death as she is.

"If she is in the atmosphere of peace and content I want to be there. If she is on the side of perdition, then there would I go also.

"I do not ask to be taken to perpetual glory and perpetual bliss. I pray, 'Take me to my wife.' Whether there is a life beyond or whether there is not; if we live or if we never wake to another life, I want to be as she is. To be with and to be like my Mary.

"Communication from the dead? In all my vigil, both outside and inside this vault, I have never had any communication from my wife. If such superhuman phenomena exists it has not been my experience to witness any.

"It would be a greater pleasure to me if I could have my dead wife with me in my house. What would be the harm, since the casket is hermetically sealed? But the board of health will not allow it. I could take her and have her cremated, and then have the ashes placed in an urn which I could have in my house, but I cannot bring myself to do that, for then I could not look upon her face as I do now whenever I wish. She has changed but little in these ten years that she has lain in her casket."

Here the old man pushed away a heavy drapery from the metal casket resting on a tiled dais, and gazed fondly upon the face of the dead back of the thick glass panel, murmuring endearing words the while.

HIS OWN COFFIN READY.

"Besides," he continued, "I'm getting old, and I shall soon be here, too," and, raising another drapery, disclosed on another dais opposite his wife's casket, one identical with the one in which the remains of Mrs. Reed reposed. "This is waiting for me, all ready, so that even in death there is no possibility of separating us.

"This vault is the dearest spot on earth to me. It is more like home than any other place, and I feel that I could not have carried out my plans any better than I have done. Look around and you will see that it is homelike."

Homelike, indeed! One steps from the outer world of life and activity into the bedchamber of death. A hand may be placed on a coffin containing mortal remains, another hand may rest upon a coffin which will, unquestionably, contain ere long the remains of the lover husband who longs to be called to wherever his departed mate may be; yet there is nothing uncanny about the place that would cause goose-flesh to creep up the spinal columns of the superstitious or nervous.

HAS BIRD AND CAGE.

Each casket is handsome and costly, but both are covered with draperies that once served as portierres in the home. A table and chair are at one end of the vault, the table piled high with an endless array of household goods. Books, vases, a bunch of wax flowers under a glass globe. Tidies, cushions and fancy work fashioned by feminine fingers, pincushions, photographs, pictures are here, there, everywhere within the little room.

Depending from the ceiling are other household mementoes, noticeable among which is a brass canary birdcage, in which is a stuffed parrot. Small quarters, but the parrot, like its dead mistress, needs not much room.

In one corner are piled the garden implements used by Mr. Reed in keeping the exterior of the vault and the flower beds in good condition. There are a rake, a shovel, a spade, sprinkling can and similar utensils. On a shelf is a pail of water and a tin dipper.

Yes, it does look "homelike," as the living occupant expressed it, and if the visitor has any hesitancy about declaring it to be so immediately upon entering, he will certainly come to that conclusion when his eye meets the perforated cardboard motto hanging above the archway to the tomb, which bears the familiar old appeal, "God Bless Our Home."

"TO LOVE AND CHERISH."

Thus, day after day, year after year, Jonathan Reed is fulfilling his promise to "love and to cherish." In the distance from the door of his vault he can see the great city of New York and imagine its teeming life, its joys, its sorrows, its music, its lights and darkness. The joy of his life now is its memories; its music the chirp of the crickets, the twitter of the birds and the tolling of the graveyard bell.

"It isn't lonesome, though," he said, "nor am I at odds with the spirits of my environments. I have all those thirty-five years to dream over. Those were the years I had something to idealize, something to lavish affection upon, and that is the best in life, after all. Thinking more of someone else than one's self lifts one out of himself. To bestow kind words, tenderness and goods deeds upon her was all I wanted, and it did me more good for my wife to have my money, my care and all that I had than to enjoy it alone. The only thing I have to regret is that she did not live longer so that I could have done more for her.

"Divorce? It is all due to mis-mating and to selfishness."

Hammer Made of Water.

Take a small stoppered flask and fill it three parts full of water. Then, with the stopper out, set it upon the fire in a saucepan of salt water. Salt water boils at 109 degrees, and you will thus obtain enough heat to cause the water in the flask to boil. As soon as the escaping vapor has driven out the air remove it from the saucepan, cork it quickly and by means of sealing wax prevent the risk of any air re-entering. The vapor of water contained in the flask will condense as it cools down, and thus produce a vacuum sufficient to exemplify the so-called water hammer. Gently turn your magic flask upside down and then upend it quickly, or else shake it briskly to and fro. In either event you will observe that the water will strike the side or bottom of the flask as though it were one solid mass, making a noise as though a hammer had struck it. The reason of this is that the water is now no longer divided into isolated drops, as it would be if open to the air, but behaves exactly as though it were a solid body. Our apparatus also serves for another experiment. You can succeed in making the water in the flask boil by simply blowing on it.

In order to do this place the bottle in the saucepan of boiling water once more, this time without taking out the stopper. Remove it now and allow the ebullition to cease. After a little while apply a lump of ice to the upper part of the flask, and you will see the water begin to boil again quite furiously, although by this time it may be little more than tepid.—New York Herald.

THE LATEST CHAMBERLAIN CARTOONS.



St. Paul Pioneer Press.
THE WILLIAM TELL OF BRITISH POLITICS.



Detroit News.
Chamberlain—If you don't believe it, look in the mirror.



Punch.
THE TERROR OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD.
Or, "The Privateersman Ashore."
(Adapted with grateful acknowledgments from the picture by Mr. Howard Pyle, U. S. A.)

"Privateer, n.—A private craft, fully armed, cruising under letters of marque, acting in concert with the supreme authority of the country, the object generally being to annoy the commerce of a hostile nation."—See Dictionary.

150 REPORTERS FOLLOW "JOE"

How Mr. Chamberlain's Glasgow Speech Reached the Papers.

A Wonderful System — Shorthand and Rapid Telegraphy Do It.

After Chamberlain made his celebrated Glasgow speech, the London Daily Mail devoted some space in describing how it had been reported, transmitted and published. The story reads:

When the British public opened its morning paper today, it expected to find a full report of the speech which Mr. Chamberlain had finished at a late hour last night at Glasgow.

The publication of the speech was a matter of course, and the manner of its coming to the breakfast table in London scarcely one newspaper reader in a thousand paused to consider. Yet this commonplace phenomenon has only been made possible by a whole string of almost miraculous inventions, and by years of machine-like operation.

The machine had began to work some days before Mr. Chamberlain began to speak. From each of the newspapers and press agencies, which wished for a verbatim report, had come a chief reporter. For a day or two he had been busy over the preparations—seeing that a good place was allotted to his staff, interviewing the postal officials, perhaps enlisting some of the best of the local shorthand reporters to assist his own men. The general postoffice had been duly notified that special press telegrams on a large scale would be sent. A small army of telegraph operators had come up, and a number of wonder-working "Wheafstones" had been installed. That was only a part of the preparation for last night's hour or so of frantic work.

A preface of energetic pencil-sharpening from the ranks of 150 reporters, and Mr. Chamberlain began to speak. Each newspaper or agency had its little group of half a dozen to fourteen reporters arranged along a table. In charge of each group is a "chief," watch in hand. He acts as a time-keeper for his men, and as Mr. Chamberlain rises the "chief's" warning finger is pointed eloquently at Smith, the reporter at the corner of the table, who begins to write furiously as the first words are uttered. So he writes for perhaps five minutes, when the man with the watch by a slight tap on the table or a whispered word indicates that Smith's "take" is over, and "Brown follows;" and already the reporter next to Smith is covering sheet after sheet with the mysterious shorthand symbols. So the work goes on in spells along the table.

Yet it is a very short breathing space that Smith can allow himself. Once more he leans forward and strains himself to write—this time in longhand, for he is transcribing the words he has already taken down. From this moment his senses are aware of nothing but the pages in front of him. He has become a machine, and his brain is useless, save for the retention of one idea—the need of haste. The speaker may make the most astounding pronouncements, the audience may cheer itself hoarse or drown the speaker with hisses, but Smith is oblivious of it all. It may be that if the platform were stormed he might become conscious of the fact, but even then only for physical reasons.

After a time he looks up and throws his first batch of "copy" to the "chief," who rapidly numbers the folios and hands the lot to one of a number of messengers who are in waiting.

In as short a space as may be the messenger has reached the postoffice, and the copy has been distributed among several operators. Each of these men is seated in front of a small box with a projecting forepart. In each hand he holds a lump of india-rubber, shaped somewhat like the handle of a small chisel. He is known as a puncher, and it is his business to record the message on a long strip of tape by perforating it in the Morse code. This he does by striking one or another of three knobs on the front of the box with his indiarubbers, which give a firmer perforation. A first-class "puncher" can do forty words a minue. The "copy" is divided among ten or a dozen punchers, and in less than two minutes words which have taken Mr. Chamberlain five minutes to speak are recorded in perforations. Then comes the miracle of the "Wheatstone transmitter," without which much of this haste would have been useless. The "Wheatstone" is a little instrment about eighteen inches long, and not very impressive-looking. The man in charge of it takes the first piece of tape that is ready, puts the ends under a clip, and turns a handle. There is a "whir-r-r," and the long strip of tape has passed to the other side of the instrument. The whole of that message has already been automatically printed in the general post-office in London. "Wheatstone transmitters" are said to have sent automatically a message of 1,000 words in a minute. They can certainly send 600 over a short distance; from London to Bath about 400, and from Glasgow to London about 300 words a minute. That is, the end of this article would be printed in London three minutes after the beginning of it had been fed to the machine in Glasgow.

In London the speech as it is received is cut up into the same sections —each one is numbered—as it was divided into when given to the "punchers." The sections are distributed among men who transcribe the message from the Morse code into "long-hand" on "flimsies"—that is, on thin paper with a series of carbon papers and sheets of "flimsy" underneath it. As many copies are thus obtained as there are addresses to which it must be sent.

The next step in the working of the miracle is the carriage of these "flimsies" by pneumatic dispatch to the delivering postoffice. This process is so rapid as to be almost instantaneous. On their receipt the messages are instantly placed in the envelopes with the name of the newspaper ready printed upon them. A telegraph boy hurries down a hundred yards or so of street, and Mr. Chamberlain's speech is in the hands of the sub-editor.

And the time occupied in this amazing progress? It varies a little with the distance from the reporters' table to the nearest telegraph office. But under favorable circumstances and in good weather—for the "Wheatstone" suffers from English summer weather even more acutely than we—the journey of 400 odd miles has taken from fifteen to twenty minutes.

Once inside the newspaper office it is a very few moments' work for the sub-editor to read the message. Then it takes another pneumatic-tube journey to the composing room, and so to the linotype. And a fearful and wonderful machine is this. In front a keyboard, resembling that of a typewriter. As the "lino-man" plays on the keys so the matrices of the letters fall into line one by one. When the line is finished he pulls a lever. Without any further attention the machine takes the line of matrices, spaces the words automatically to fill the line exactly, casts from them a solid line of type, and sorts out the matrices into their proper compartments for use again. And all the while the operator is continuing his typewriting work. Again no time is lost.



Minneapolis Journal.
THE ENGLISH JONAH.
With a prospect of an uncomfortable time for the whale.

RAISED ON
LACTATED FOOD



HARRY ALBERT GRIFFITH, Montreal West, P.Q., now eighteen months old, and fed daily on LACTATED FOOD from time of birth.

LACTATED FOOD makes healthy, hearty and happy babies.

Cheap Fuel for Everybody.

Beaver-Brand Charcoal is the cheapest fuel for making a quick hot fire. Try a half bushel sack. Ten cents, all grocers.

A national pantheon is being erected by the Mexican Government in the City of Mexico, the estimated cost being $5,000,000. It is to be at once a memorial and a sepulchre for Mexico's great men.

IT IS AN OFFICER OF THE LAW OF HEALTH.—When called in to attend a disturbance it searches out the hiding-places of pain, and, like a guardian of the peace, lays hands upon it and says: "I arrest you." Resistance is useless, as the law of health imposes a sentence of perpetual banishment on pain, and Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was originated to enforce that sentence.

Groves of the eucalyptus tree, known as blue gum, or manna gum, may be cut to the ground for fuel when they are five or seven years old, and every six to eight years subsequently. The yield from each cutting is commonly 50 to 75 cords of four-foot wood per acre.

A PLEASANT MEDICINE.—There are some pills which have no other purpose evidently than to beget painful internal disturbances in the patient, adding to his troubles and perplexities rather than diminishing them. One might as well swallow some corrosive material. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have not this disagreeable and injurious property. They are easy to take, are not unpleasant to the taste, and their action is mild and soothing. A trial of them will prove this. They offer peace to the dyspeptic.

SIR WM. V. HARCOURT, TYPICAL ENGLISHMAN

An Amusing Story of His Absent-mindedness.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt should be a soured and embittered man; for he has been repeatedly disappointed in his aspirations, and has in turn coveted the post of lord chief justice, the speakership of the House of Commons, the woolsack, and the premiership, but has in each case seen these posts, which he would have adorned with impressive dignity, go to others. Yet with all he is the most cheery, genial and big-hearted of men, a typical Englishman, straight as a die in the estimation of friend and foe alike, his one fault of character being his impatience with bores and his inability to conceal his contempt for fools. Like his young friend, Lord Spencer, he is somewhat absent-minded, and an amusing story is related of him in this connection. In the middle of a busy season Sir William, in fulfillment of a long-standing engagement, marked in his pocket-book, went out to dinner on a Monday night. He fancied he observed, on making his entrance to the drawing-room, that his host and hostess looked surprised and even embarrassed. The mood was, however, momentary. He was thereafter welcomed with accustomed effusiveness, and had an excellent dinner in such agreeable company that he refrained from complaining that the table was perhaps a little crowded. On Tuesday and Wednesday he kept other dinner engagements, of which he had made careful note in his book, and on each occasion observed with even less hope of understanding an almost frightened look passing between his host and hostess when his name was announced. But the embarrassment proved transitory, and Sir William had thoroughly enjoyable evenings. On Thursday he dined out again, but on Friday on entering the house where he believed that he was expected for dinner that evening, he encountered the butler, an old acquaintance. The man, with less mastery of his emotions than better bred people, started back when he recognized the statesman, gazing at him, open-mouthed.

"What's the matter, John?" asked Sir William. "Didn't you expect to see me to dinner?"

"Yes, Sir William," replied the butler, "but it wasn't for tonight. It was for next week."

Closer investigation of Sir William's engagement book explained the mystery. It was arranged in pages, each one noting a week's engagements. Sir William, in his haste, had unwittingly turned over two pages, and was in that week keeping engagements which really fell due a week later.

ECONOMICAL HOUSEKEEPERS
USE
Walter Baker's
Cocoa and Chocolate
Because they yield THE MOST and BEST FOR THE MONEY



TRADE-MARK

The Finest Cocoa in the World
40 Highest Awards in Europe and America.

Our Choice Recipe Book, sent free, will tell you how to make Fudge and a great variety of dainty dishes from our Cocoa and Chocolate.

ADDRESS OUR BRANCH HOUSE
Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
12 and 14 St. John Street
MONTREAL, P. Q.

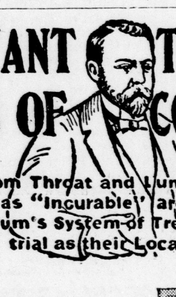
SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.
MIDY

The caretaker does not always heed the advice, "Take care."

THERE ARE CASES of consumption so far advanced that Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not cure, but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs, colds and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, thereby removing the phlegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

The Canadian Pacific Railway sold last year from its subsidy land nearly 2,600,000 acres at a price averaging less than $4 an acre. In the previous year it sold less than 1,600,000 acres at price averaging a little over $3 an acre.

"I WANT THE WORST CASES OF CONSUMPTION"
SAYS DR. SLOCUM



All Sufferers from Throat and Lung Troubles who have been given up as "Incurable" are invited to give Dr. Slocum's System of Treatment as fair a trial as their Local Physician



(Above illustration shows the Slocum Remedies and the box in which they are packed. ⅓ actual size.)

I will pledge my reputation, declares the eminent Specialist, that my system of treatment will permanently cure ninety per cent. of all cases of Consumption and Bronchial Troubles if my directions are implicitly followed. I will go still further and send to all sufferers my

Free Trial Treatment
$1.25 Cents Worth of Medicine
FREE

consisting of the above series of Remedies; PSYCHINE (pronounced Si-keen), a germ destroyer; OXOMULSION, a "food-medicine;" OXOJELL, a Catarrh Specific, and COLTSFOOTE EXPECTORANT for all coughs and colds.

Here is a combined treatment that does what one medicine can never do, and it has been prescribed with wonderful success in the most advanced cases of consumption. These remedies are not secret or patent medicines, nor are they meant for the cure of all diseases. They comprise a system of **complete medicinal** and **tonic food treatment** which must be taken by different classes of sick people under different conditions, according to complete instructions which go with each box.

Dr. Slocum is fighting disease as no other man has fought it, and from hundreds of homes in Canada the Clutch of Consumption is being daily relaxed, joy and gladness reigning once more. (This is verified by the thousands of testimonials on file in this office.) This free Trial Treatment is worth $1.25, and is given absolutely free in order that all sufferers desiring in good faith to test Dr. Slocum's System of Treatment may have the privilege of doing so. Simply write, mentioning your druggist's name, to DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

Persons in Canada seeing Dr. Slocum's Free Offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper.

IMPORTANT. As this box containing the above package cannot be mailed we ask you to pay express charges amounting to 25 cents upon the delivery of the box to your nearest express office. Or if you desire you can remit us 25 cents, and box will be sent prepaid.

12 % PER ANNUM ON YOUR MONEY

is what an investment in the Preferred Shares of the

American Petroleum Company

will net you. An established business, safe, sound and conservative, not a scheme to get rich in three months.

Standard Oil Company Purchases Entire Product

One-third of the Shares sold have been purchased by some of

The Most Prominent and Careful Men in Canada.

Dividends paid monthly out of the earnings of the Company. The Company is earning today more than twice the dividend requirements and is selling preferred shares to acquire more property. Do not overlook this—it will cost you nothing to inquire.

Address—J. R. McDOWELL,
FISCAL AGENT,
GUELPH, ONT.

Malt Breakfast Food

Little and Big People Love It and Call for More.

TRY A PACKAGE. ALL GROCERS.

THE HERO OF THE HOSPITAL

By A. S. Richardson.

Young Dr. James tightened up his belt with a scrowl, as he heard the ambulance gong sound. The little tents which dotted the grounds of the hospital were already filled with victims of the heat. His own head whirled and his pulse throbbed violently, and there were four hours of relentless sunlight still before the scorching city.

The electric ambulance rolled lightly and noiselessly under the porte cochere of the great hospital, and then, with its clang of warning, threaded its way between cars, trucks and delivery wagons. People eyed it with curiosity not unmixed with awe. There was no telling whose turn would come next. And, unmindful of their stare, Dr. James sat on one of the lengthwise seats, with his feet stretched on the one opposite, and continued to scrowl.

Nothing but heat prostrations, a cut head or so, and innumerable cases of cholera infantum had come his way since he was put in charge of the ambulance. The deadly monotony was getting on his nerves. He hated the interminable round of remedies, the whimpering babies and the whining mothers. This was not the energetic, surgical work he had been before him during his hospital term. He wondered if, after all, the doctor's life did not hold a deal of drudgery. And the path to fame and success was bound to be strewn with years of monotony.

It all might have been very different if Maude Allen had stood by him — had married him when, in his impetuous fashion, he had asked her to come to the city with him, and live on the slender income which came to him through his uncle's estates. But she had said that he must first show his mettle. She lacked faith in him, and, like all women, she was not content to help a fellow work his way, but would be quite ready to enjoy the fruits of his success.

That was the way when a girl's father had money, and the man who loved her had few assets, except a clever brain and a prospective career. No doubt she was enjoying herself this very moment at some seaside resort, with a string of silly summer men paying her sillier compliments. He hadn't written to her and he wouldn't until he had something to show, and then, perhaps, he would not care. All of which were exceedingly bitter thoughts to be indulged in by a fine-looking young chap dressed in white duck, and bowling along in the finest electric ambulance in the great city.

He pulled himself together and shouted to the driver.

"Hey, Bill, where in time are we going?"

"To Stinson's wholesale millinery shop. Bet there's half a dozen girls tumbled under. It's h—l under that skylight where they trim. We got a dozen cases from there last summer."

Dr. James leaned back moodily, and the ambulance swung round a corner, then stopped before the entrance of a high factory building. A policeman stood guard at the door.

"Right up the elevator, Doc. Pretty nasty case, I guess. They've been working over her quite a bit."

"And doing the worst things possible, I suppose," growled the young medical man, as he stepped into the elevator. The driver and policeman followed with the stretcher. Up they shot, past floor after floor, where the whirring machines sounded like the emphasized waves of heat. On the top floor, girls sewed pantingly amidst the silks and velvets, which were being worked into new fall millinery for the trade. The heavy fabrics added to their discomfort, but they barely looked up as the surgeon passed, though one of their number lay silent and motionless in the private office.

It was all in the day's work.

Dr. James entered the little room. The green shades had been drawn tight. A woman leaned over a figure stretched on the floor, with ice on the wrists and head. Dr. James jerked up the shade, and the pitiless sunlight shot across the floor and rested on the death-like face. The policeman and the driver reached the door just in time to hear a groan, which came not from the patient, but from the young doctor. He turned as white as his new-found patient, dropped on his knees and went to work with lips set grimly and nerves that quivered.

"How long has she been like this?"

"Half an hour," faltered the forewoman, frightened at his savage tones.

"God!" murmured the doctor; then he issued some sharp orders to his assistants, and the girl was raised with a tenderness new to the ambulance surgeon, and, as the bearers turned to leave, he said to the forewoman harshly, "Give me a cloth."

He covered her face. The gaping crowd could not see her. As they passed out to the elevator he still grasped the wrist of the forewoman.

"What is she doing here?"

The thoroughly frightened woman replied, stammeringly: "Working, sir; we don't know much about her, sir. She's seen better days, but she tries awful hard."

Would that elevator never reach the ground floor? And was that hospital at the other end of the city? Every minute was precious now. He leaned toward the driver.

"Clip it up, Bill."

And Bill turned on more power. They swung round the last corner before reaching the hospital, and a terrific rambling sound greeted their ears, mingled with shouts and screams It was all over in a second—the runaways attached to the heavy dray dashed straight into the ambulance. The driver hurled through the air. Dr. James felt a blow somewhere—there was an instant of blankness, then he realized that he was stumbling blindly toward the sidewalk with that death-like figure in his arms, and something very hot trickling, trickling into his eyes.

* * * * * * *

It was two days before it all came back to him, clear and suffocating as an awful nightmare. He clutched the nurse's hand.

"Where is she?"

"Who?"

"Maude—Miss Allen—"

"Oh, maybe you mean the girl you snatched out of the ambulance just in time. She's coming round. I guess though she had a dreadful prostration."

"I must see her at once," he said in his old, peremptory fashion.

The nurse laughed. "Well, just wait until you can raise your head from the pillow. You will get a medal or honorable mention for that work, Dr. James. You are quite the hero of the hospital."

"I want something more than medals," said the young doctor, grimly. Then, while the nurse wondered, he fell asleep.

It was two days more before he could be pulled into Maude's room, and very white and ill he looked propped up in his invalid chair. But they settled the matter then and there, for Maude told him how she had wanted to wait, merely to see that he had not inherited his father's weakness and lack of ambition, and how, when her father had died suddenly, leaving his affairs badly entailed, she had left all for the creditors and come to the big city to lose herself in the one line of work for which she felt fitted.

And when Billy heard about it he said if his broken leg mended in time he proposed to be best man, because he'd carried the young surgeon to his lady love, if she was a half-dead one.

GRAND WORK IN NEWFOUNDLAND

Dodd's Kidney Pills Are Clearing Out Kidney Disease,

Richard Quirk, One of a Score Cured in One Neighborhood, Tells How Pains of Twenty Years' Standing Vanished Before the Great Kidney Remedy.

Fortune Harbor, Nfld., Nov. 6.—There are a score of people in this neighborhood who suffered from Lame Back and other symptoms of Kidney Disease, and who are now strong and healthy, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills. One of the most serious cases cured is that of Mr. Richard Quirk, and in an interview he says:

"I suffered for more than twenty years from Lumbago and Kidney Disease. I almost always had a severe pain in my back, so severe that during intervals for years I was totally unable to work.

"Doctors and medicines gave me little relief, and after ten or twelve years I had almost made up my mind that my trouble was incurable. Then reading of cures by them led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I had not taken half a box before I experienced relief and after using seven or eight boxes I was a perfect cure and a new man. The cure was permanent."

Cure your backache with Dodd's Kidney Pills and you will never have Bright's Disease.

PECULIARITIES OF "THE RED EARL"

Lord Spencer the Literal Leader and Gladstonian.

Lord Spencer is popularly known by the name of the "Red Earl," owing to the peculiar hue formerly enjoyed by his long, bushy and now almost entirely white beard. He is tall, thin, and, although not handsome, quite as distinguished looking as his stately wife, and appears very "grand seigneur" when receiving his guests at Spencer House, with the Ribbon of the Garter across his breast, and around his neck the jewel of the Order of St. Patrick, which he is entitled to wear as past grand master of that order, and as a former Viceroy of Ireland. The earl, indeed, has been twice Lord Lieutenant of the Emerald Isle, and while during one of his terms of office as such he was identified with the coercion policy of the Liberal Government—being Viceroy, indeed, at the time of the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish—yet he subsequently, like his political chief, the late William E. Gladstone, became a convert to home rule and joined the Grand Old Man in the most loyal fashion in his efforts to secure autonomy for Ireland. In spite of this he remained a great favorite at court, and is held in quite as high regard by King Edward as by the late Queen. He was for many years Groom of the Stole to the present monarch when Prince of Wales, and was likewise chief of the household to the late Prince Consort at the time of the latter's death.

Lord Spencer, who has publicly championed the cause of cock fighting, and who was more than 40 years was master of the world-famed Pitchley Hunt, is somewhat absent-minded, and on one memorable occasion appeared at Marlborough House to attend a dinner given by the then Prince of Wales without either star or ribbon of the Garter. Now, Edward VII. is known to be a great stickler in matters of this kind, and as soon as ever Lord Spencer's attention had been called by one of his fellow-guests to the omission a servant was sent hastily off to Carlton House Terrace, near by, in order to borrow the insignia of Lord Granville, who was at the time the Liberal leader in the House of Lords. But the servant dispatched on this mission happened to be an intimate friend of Lord Salisbury's valet, and so flew to him and borrowed the star and ribbon of the marquis, which Lord Spencer slipped on about the time the second entree had been reached, his fellow-guests managing to screen him from observation while he was putting them on. No one was more amused afterward than King Edward when he learned of what had taken place, and of the fact that Lord Spencer, one of the Liberal leaders, had been disporting himself throughout the evening at Marlborough House in the insignia of the Garter belonging to the Tory Premier.

Lady Spencer, who has lately been very ill, still retains many traces of the remarkable beauty for which she was so distinguished as Miss Seymour in her youth, and has had but one great sorrow in her life, namely, the fact that her marriage has remained childless, in consequence of which the earldom, the estates in Northamptonshire, extending over some 30,000 acres, and Spencer House in London, will pass on her husband's death to his half-brother, the Right Hon. Robert Spencer, M.P., married to a sister of Lord Revelstoke, and popularly known as "Bobby" Spencer. On the occasion of the troubles of the house of Baring, some ten years ago or so, he voluntarily came to the rescue of his father-in-law, the late Lord Revelstoke, and of the other Baring relatives of his wife, by surrendering to them his dowry, and used to be famed as the most exquisitely dressed man in the House of Commons, which led his fellow legislators to set up a peal of laughter when, on one occasion, he commenced a speech in Parliament with the words, "I am not an agricultural laborer."

Here's an Opportunity to Visit the West Via Great Northern Railway.

Effective daily until Nov. 30, inclusive, colonist one way, second class tickets will be issued as follows, viz.:

From London to Anaconda, Butte, Chinook and Helena, Mont., $37 25.

From London to Spokane, Wash.; Nelson, Rossland, Trail, Grand Forks and Robson, B. C., $39 75.

From London to Seattle, Tacoma, Wash.; Portland, Ore.; also Victoria, Vancouver and New Westminster, B. C., $42 25.

Proportionate rates from all points in Ontario. Full particulars as to time of trains, sleeping car rates, etc., on application to Charles W. Graves, district passenger agent, 6 King street west, room 12, Toronto, or F. I. Whitney, general passenger agent, St. Paul, Minn. 23-tf-tyw

Show Your Hand.

If you've a point on a fellow, don't make it;
Just stop and consider this fact,
That he, some time or other, with interest,
May insist on returning the act.
Then a moment with strife ne'er embitter,
Forgive and forget if you can,
Lest Time, with a dext'rous shuffle,
Deal trumps to a worthier man.

No matter for clothes or condition,
The man may be found under all;
There's ne'er been a spark of humanity lost
To the race since the time of the fall;
It's there, if you only can reach it,
But the heart can't be opened with blows,
And kicking a man when he's already down
Will ne'er raise him higher, God knows.

For body and soul there's many a man
Battling with life and its brunt,
That just by the flip of a penny, perchance,
May come smilingly up to the front.
So this fact it were well to remember,
As a point in one's own int'rest to make,
That the hand giving help to another
May some time itself need a shake.

Hundreds of electricians are at this moment striving to construct lamps in which nothing is consumed save the electrical energy applied to them—lamps that have the radiance of the sun and the coldness of the moon.

ALASKAN BOUNDARY CARTOONS.



Minneapolis Journal.

MERELY A SUGGESTION.

United States—There, little girl, don't cry; why bother about any boundary lines at all?



Detroit News.

MOVING AGAIN.



Toronto Telegram.

BREAKING THE NEWS.

John Bull—I regret to report that the award gives yer h'uncle h'all yer clothes.

Uncle Sam—Yes, but I kalkilate he kin keep the barrel.

CANADA LOSES AT EVERY TURN

Record of Boundary Disputes for 125 Years.

British Give Up Everything—Generosity All On the One Side.

The Christian Guardian, the organ of the Methodist Church of Canada, contains an article on "British Diplomacy and the Alaskan Settlement," from which the following is taken:

We admit that it does not sound well for loyal Britishers to say that a British jurist of high repute and unblemished record had deliberately sold a case of so much importance. That, few of us indeed would say, but rather that Great Britain's diplomatic policy towards the United States has been so long one of conciliation of generosity, with a leaning towards an easy optimism at the expense of things Canadian, that the British statesman cannot escape from the influence of what has become so traditional or help breathing what is in the air.

Sush a policy has been consistently carried out through a century and a quarter of history, and the record of it makes interesting, if not very pleasant, reading. The first instance of it, and perhaps the most remarkable, was seen in connection with the "Definite Treaty," that acknowledged the independence of the thirteen American colonies, and marked the beginning of diplomatic relations between the United States and Great Britain. For the negotiating of that treaty, Mr. Richard Oswald was appointed by Lord Shelburne. With the desire for the full exercise of that charity which thinketh no evil, we cannot but pronounce that worthy gentleman the monumental diplomatic misfit of all time. Though the newly-formed republic was at dire financial straits, and though her commissioners had been instructed to absolutely demand only the independence of the revolted colonies, and the validity of the treaties with France, Mr. Oswald negotiated as well for the ceding of Canadian territory containing something like 280,000 square miles, out of which the present states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin, were formed. This respectable territory he was pleased to call the "back lands of Canada, a country worth nothing and of no importance." His pacific, if not very statesmanlike reasons for desiring to hand it over he gives: "If not granted there would be a good deal of difficulty in settling the boundaries of the thirteen states, especially on the western frontier; and I make no doubt a refusal would occasion a particular grudge." Along with this gift of immense territory fishing rights of the most extravagant kind were arranged.

Twenty-nine years after that treaty was concluded the war of 1812 broke out. When it ended, in 1814, the British forces and the Canadian militia had gained possession of a portion of Maine, including the disputed Maine territory, nearly all of Michigan, and other smaller portions of what had been United States territory. The Republic's forces had not gained a foot of Canadian soil. But when the treaty of Ghent was made, although British statesmen knew full well of the disputes over boundaries, both in Maine and in the Northwest, all that territory was gratuitously given back to the United States by the British Government, not a single item of advantage being asked for in return. It may have been Christian and right for them to have done so, but would any one say that if the battle had gone the other way the Republic would have been so generous.

THE ASHBURTON TREATY.

Then followed, in 1842, the Ashburton treaty, whereby some four million and a half acres, bordering on the State of Maine, were given to the United States. An authenticated map, upholding the Canadian contention, was in possession of the United States commissioners, at the time, but British officials, either wilfully or stupidly, remained in ignorance of its existence. At the same time a strip of country, one hundred and fifty miles in length, lying between the Connecticut and St. Lawrence River was alienated from Canada—just to make the diplomatic wheels run smoothly. And four years after this the Northwest boundary was fixed, Canada again losing several millions of acres in the Oregon territory, and a sea coast of six degrees of latitude on the Pacific Ocean, with several good harbors for naval stations.

While it might not be safe to say that in all these cases Canadian contentions were unassailable, yet it is true that in every case the Republic was very demanding in her claim, and in no case did British statesmen give Canadian interests careful investigation, and shrewd statesmanlike backing.

One more instance we might cite of Britain's strange diplomatic record touching Canada, though it has naught to do with the loss of any territory. Canada has suffered several times from filibustering raids organized within the United States, notably the Fenian raids of 1866, 1870-71. These were undertaken for the avowed purpose of punishing British colonists for the Home Government's misrule in Ireland. Canada maintained that the United States Government had been negligent in suppressing these raids of her citizens, and that therefore there was a just cause for damages. The Imperial Government consented and pressed the claim until met with strong opposition, when the matter was allowed to drop, the Colonial Secretary protesting that, "Canada could not reasonably expect that this country should, for an indefinite period incur the constant risk of misunderstanding with the United States." The same Government that had pressed for and obtained compensation in the Alabama matter curtly dismissed Canadian claims at least equally as strong, merely saying that they "did not commend themselves to their favor.

GREED AND INJUSTICE.

With such a record as this, of greed and gross injustice on one side, and indifference and neglect of their interests on the other, Canadians can surely be forgiven if they cherish for the moment the thought that in this last diplomatic battle they have been made to suffer unjustly. Of course, we are told by the press and people of the United States that in this instance we had no case. Be that as it may, there certainly was no chance that whatever case we did have would receive just and adequate consideration, and have full weight in the decision that would be reached. We are sneeringly told, also, that Canada made no claim until the discovery of gold in the Klondike showed the value of the land in dispute, while the fact is that ever since 1872 the Dominion has done all in her power to bring about a settlement of the boundary line, while the United States Government has blocked the way persistently. But while Canada has lost, and the loss is a serious one, she has defended her case with honor, and she will accept the decision without flinching. Her citizens, too, are pleased that an irritating difficulty is got out of the way. Whether the present Canadian feeling in the matter will have any effect upon the great imperial questions remains to be seen. At any rate, we think that if Great Britain has sacrificed Canadian interests in order to hold the good-will of the United States she has paid all too dear for her whistle. Especially as she is not sure how long she may retain her instrument without paying additional tax, and that the thing is not likely to play any tune but "Yankee Doodle," anyway.

The Essentials of Life

There are three constituents absolutely necessary to the maintenance of life, namely: *Iron, Fat and Phosphorus.* Remove entirely from the system any one of these constituents and death inevitably ensues.

A full, round, vigorous life is possible only when the Iron, Fat and Phosphorus are present in the proper proportion. A pale, sallow, bloodless complexion shows that the Iron is getting low; loss of weight, sunken eyes, thin bony hands, etc., indicate that the fat is low; irritability, sleeplessness, lack of vim and other nervous symptoms evidence a lack of Phosphorus.

When any or all of these conditions are present the sufferer should at once get a supply of Ferrol, which combines in a perfect emulsion, pleasant to take and easy to assimilate, Cod Liver Oil (the very best form of Fat) with Iron and Phosphorus in full medicinal doses, thus presenting in convenient and elegant form the *very essentials of life.*

At all Druggists. Free samples from THE FERROL CO., Limited, TORONTO.



Chicago News.

Canada—Great blizzards! And so I've got to make merry on the cork!

Of the $1,636,274 worth of bananas which came into New York City within the last year 2,862,000 bunches were from the British West Indies, 1,152,000 bunches from Costa Rica, 877,000 from Colombia and 355 from Cuba. They pay no duty.

The Alantic Transport Line recently had four similar ships built—two in Belfast and two in Philadelphia. The American-built ships cost $1,875,000, while the Belfast ones cost $1,450,000.



Real Hot Water for Blue Ribbon Tea

Not merely simmering — must be fresh and must boil vigorously.

Then it will absorb the deliciousness and fragrance from Blue Ribbon—take all the good out of it.

Let it steep at least six minutes—eight if possible—in an earthenware teapot, and you'll have the best cup of tea in your life.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

408

Black, Mixed Ceylon Green **40c.** Should be Fifty — Ask for the Red Label

AUBURN HAIR TAKES YET ANOTHER INNING

But the White Horse Appears To Have Been Left Out.

A happy inspiration was that which prompted the prize committee for the carnival bal masque to encourage competition among the women and girls in Kansas City with red hair. In the first place, to the educated eye, there is nothing lovelier than red hair, and, in the next place, the sort of red hair that grows in Kansas City is especially fine and gorgeous. Its rich pigment is absorbed from the golden sunlight, which is practically perpetual in this latitude, and it rivals the richest coloring of which Titian has left any examples.

Matrons and maidens appear every day on the streets of Kansas City with the sort of splendid, burnished hair that causes a man with an artistic eye to turn around and take the second look, to which he is entitled by the law of the road laid down by the much-beloved Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. To see a collection of these resplendent polls together vying with each other in generous rivalry will be a feature of the bal masque which no discriminating person will be able to regard with indifference.

There is abounding cause for felicitation over the progress made by the world up to the advanced point where red hair is no longer accounted a possession to depreciate and to rebel against. That sentiment belonged to a dark and benighted period intervening between the glorious efflorescence of Venetian art and the revival of aestheticism in these latter days. It is a hopeful token of the appreciation of real beauty that the popular actresses of the tragic and emotional drama wear red hair, which is associated with many of the imperishable romances of history.

The roseate blondes who may desire to compete for the prize at the carnival bal masque may choose between a number of interesting personations—Lucretia Borgia, Mary Stuart, Queen Elizabeth, etc. Helen of Troy must have had red hair to have made such a stir in the world, and even Cleopatra, for all her African nativity, has been embellished by tradition with that accessory to her other fascinations. On an occasion such as the bal masque there should be no grotesque association between red hair and white horses, even in the form of a "counterfeit presentment," though hobbyhorses often make their way to the arena floor at the carnival parties in Convention Hall.

The prize committee of the carnival bal masque is worthy of the most generous encomiums for devising a scheme by which it will be able to add a thoroughly fascinating and artistic feature to the festive event of next Friday night and at the same time extend encouragement to a by-product in Kansas City whose importance and value have never before been fully appreciated.—Kansas City Star.

AVOID ALCOHOL and ALCOHOLIC REMEDIES

If You Suffer from any Form of Kidney Disease.

Kidney - Wort Tablets

A Scientific and Infallible Cure.

The demand for Dr. Pettingill's Kidney-Wort Tablets, since physicians have begun to prescribe them, has become enormous. The evident advantage of the active, non-alcoholic and concentrated Tablets over all other kidney remedies has turned the attention of thousands of sufferers to Dr. Pettingill's specific. If there is pain in the back, too frequent urination, cloudy urine, deposit of sediment, swelling of the limbs, loss of strength or bladder troubles, use Dr. Pettingill's Kidney-Wort Tablets at once. Each bottle is guaranteed by the druggist you buy them from; 50 cents a bottle or six bottles for $2 50.

Coldest Known Liquid.

Liquid hydrogen is by far the coldest liquid know at the present time. At ordinary atmospheric pressure it boils at —422° Fahrenheit, and the reduction of the pressure by an air pump brings the temperature down to —432°, at which the liquid becomes a solid, resembling frozen foam. According to Professor Dewar, to whom the credit is due of having liquefied hydrogen in 1898, the liquid is a colorless, transparent body, and is the lightest liquid known to exist, its density being only one-fourteenth that of water; the lightest liquid previously known was liquid marsh gas, which is six times heavier. The only solid which has so small density as to float upon its surface is a piece of pith wood.—Cassier's Magazine.



Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879.

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Coughs, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria.

Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics.

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS dissolved in the mouth, are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat. 10c. a box. ALL DRUGGISTS.

302

LEEMING, MILES & CO., 1651 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agents

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

CURES

Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pain in the Chest, Croup, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Quinsey, and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

It is pleasant to take and is soothing and healing to the lungs. There is nothing to equal it for stopping that tickling sensation in the throat, and the persistent cough that keeps you awake at night.

Price 25c. at all Dealers.

QUICKEST AND MOST EFFECTIVE.

I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in my family for the last six years, and have found it the quickest and most effective medicine for all kinds of coughs and colds I have ever used. My little boy had a severe attack of bronchitis, but before using half a bottle of the Syrup he was completely cured. I cannot praise it enough.

MRS. WM. J. FLEWELLING, Arthur, Ont.

WEAKNESS

PECULIAR TO MEN AND WOMEN

It is sad to contemplate the unfortunate condition of so many men of our day and generation. At 30 they feel 50; at 40 they feel 60, and at 50 when they should be in the very prime of life, they are almost ready for the grave. The fire of youth has gone out, the fountain of vitality is exhausted. Premature old age! No matter what produced it, whether evil habits in youth, later excesses, or business worries, the one thing for you to do is to get back the vim, the vigor and vivacity of manhood. Don't lose your grip on life. There are yet many happy, golden years for you if you only get help. We can and will not only help you, but cure you to stay cured. Curing diseases and weaknesses of the nervous and sexual system has been our exclusive business for the past 30 years, during which time we have cured enough fallen men to make an army. OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will restore to you what you have lost.

It purifies and enriches the BLOOD, strengthens the NERVES, vitalizes the sexual organs, checks all unnatural drains and losses and fits a man for the active duties of life.

Cures Guaranteed or No Pay.

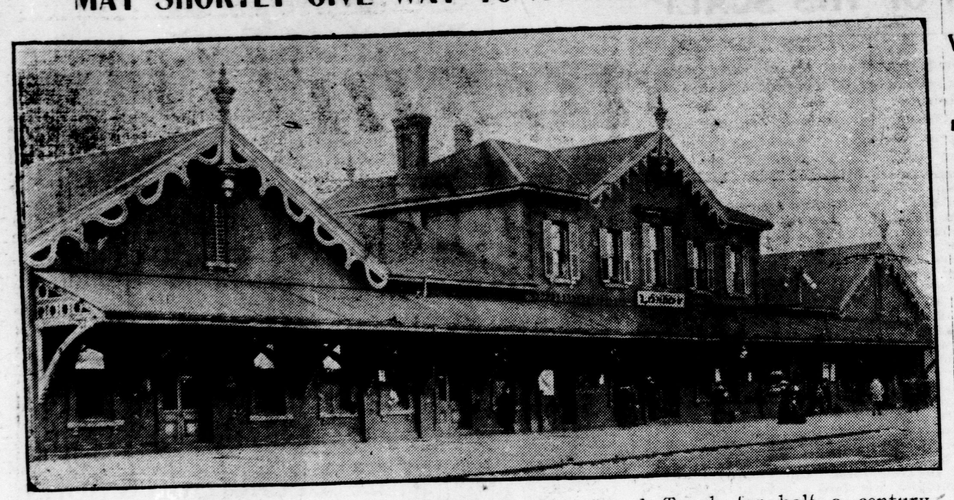
We treat and cure Blood Poison, Varicocele, Stricture, Gleet, Urinary Drains, Sexual Weakness, Kidney and Bladder diseases. CONSULTATION FREE. If unable to call, write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

148 Shelby St., DETROIT, MICH.

25 Years in Detroit. 250,000 Cured. Bank Security.

MAY SHORTLY GIVE WAY TO A FINE UNION DEPOT.



The old station which has done service for the Grand Trunk for half a century, and which, it is said, may in the near future be supplanted by a larger and modern building to be used by all the roads entering London.

LION BREAKS UP AUCTION SALE

Threat to Turn Him Loose Put an End to Quarrel With Bidders.

Moscow, Nov. 6. — Highly diverting were the proceedings at the sale by auction of the Moscow Zoo, which had for some time past been run at a loss by a private company, till at last one of the creditors lost patience and appealed to the law. In due time an execution was put in on the effects of the Zoo, and a public sale advertised.

Bidding for the elephant, lions, tigers, bears, ostriches, etc., proved very slack. There was a good attendance, but none of the would-be purchasers were in the menagerie business.

The elephant, worth £2,000, fetched £50, the lion £20, and so on. A few other animals were sold at equally ridiculous prices, and the amount of the execution was satisfied. At this time the management appear to have become aware of what was happening, and appeared on the scene, declaring the auction to be invalid, and directing the money to be returned to the buyers. A scene of great tumult followed, in which the purchaser of the African lion took a leading part.

For a few minutes it looked as if there would be a free fight between the two parties. Happily one of the auctioneers got a hearing, and delivered himself of a judgment worthy of Solomon.

"Gentlemen," he said, turning to the irate purchasers, "you are quite right in refusing to take your money back. What you have bought is rightfully yours. Let us settle the business at once. Will the gentleman to whom I knocked down the African lion kindly step forward? The beast is yours, sir.

"By the way, I may tell you that he has eaten nothing for three days. The company had no money to buy food. Attendant, open the lion's cage and let the gentleman take his property away."

The last words caused the gathering to scatter, and soon afterwards the bidde.s agreed to cancel the bargains. It is expected that the city of Moscow will now take over the Zoo.

U. S. ONE CONTINENT

North America To Be Ruled by Yankees Before 1940.

Chicago, Nov. 7. — "Before 1940 the Continent of North America and the Republic of the Untied States will be one and the same thing."

This prophecy was made by Professor Francis W. Shephardson, of the University of Chicago, in a lecture to his class in American history.

"Before 1910," said Prof. Shepardson, "Panama will belong to the United States. And if we get Panama we shall get Guatemala, and then Nicaragua, and Costa Rica, and the other little states. And if we get them we shall get the West Indies. It is not improbable that we shall take in Mexico. Then would Henry Clay's dream be realized.

"Let me just make this prophecy, and you watch to see if it is not fulfilled. Before 1940 North America and the United States will be the same thing. Canada will come to us through voluntary secession from Great Britain."

Radiant Home Stoves, Souvenir Stoves, McClary's Famous Stoves. All kinds of stoves at Hunt & Sons', feather pillow and mattress manufacturers 593 Richmond street north. Telephone 997.

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

Are You Going West?

Low rates via Grand Trunk until Nov. 30 from London to Billings, Montana, $32 25; Helena, Ogden, Denver, Butte, $37 25; Spokane, Nelson, Rossland, $39 75; Portland, Seattle, Vancover, San Francisco, Los Angeles, $42 25. For reservations in tourist cars or tickets call on E. De la Hook, "Clock Corner," or C. E. Horning, station ticket agent. 38-td

Wait for the concert of the season—H. R. McDonald, of Toronto, and Frank Cenklin, of New York. Auditorium, Thursday, Nov. 19.

Let the Good Work Go On.

'Tis true, it is hard on the gas men,
But nevertheless you'll admit
That the best way to make a home cheerful,
Is to see that the rooms are well-lit.
So wire up your homes for electricity,
And buy Lawrence fixtures so fine,
Get the Electrical Construction to install them,
And see that you order in time.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets. ten cents per box. All druggists.

OPEN WEATHER RESTRICTS TRADE

But an Exceptionally Good Winter Is Expected.

COLLECTIONS REPORTED FAIR

London Houses Look for Marked Improvement As Soon As Cold Weather Sets In.

Toronto, Nov. 7.—Bradstreet's weekly review of Canadian trade says:

Wholesale trade at Montreal has been moderately active this week. The approaching close of navigation has stimulated the demand for shipment to certain water points, and that has created a little more activity. The drygoods trade is suffering from the mild summer-like temperature. The cheese season is now about closed after one of the most successful years in the history of the trade—certainly so far as the makers are concerned. The shipping interests are very busy. The general outlook for business for the balance of the year is encouraging.

In Toronto, there has been only a moderate movement, the trade being restricted by the very open weather which prevailed till Thursday. The demand for goods for shipment by water to the interior still continues fairly active. Values of domestic manufactures are firmly held. There are no surplus stocks in the hands of makers, but there is less complaint now about slow deliveries of goods. This is especially true of steel and iron products. Not much change is expected in trade till the weather turns colder when an increased sorting demand is looked for in heavy winter goods which at present are disappointingly slow.

At Quebec during the past week, considering weather conditions, business is reported satisfactory, and the demand for seasonable goods continues. There is a dullness in shipping circles and there is not much sign of improvement. The season has been a quiet one. Shoe manufacturers are between seasons, but a revival is shortly expected. Collections, as a rule, are reported fair. The outlook for winter trade is encouraging.

At the Pacific coast business is good for this time of the year, and the prospects for the late fall and winter trade are promising. Mining news from Kamloops and other districts is satisfactory. Building activity continues at Vancouver.

The fine weather has permitted the uninterrupted threshing operations and fall plowing in the west, but it has not helped general trade much as it has been the means of keeping the farmers away from the trade centers. The deliveries of grain are fairly large now. Railway traffic is heavy. The outlook for trade, according to Winnipeg advices to Bradstreet's, is good. Collections are somewhat slow at the moment.

With cooler weather the inquiry for heavy goods at Hamilton has improved some this week. Continued low temperatures would do much for trade at this time. The movement so far has been good. The outlook for business is encouraging.

In London, business conditions in a wholesale way, have been fairly satisfactory, although the inquiry for seasonable goods to sort stocks has been lighter than might have been expected at this time of the year. With colder weather and a larger movement in products at the country markets, trade will show good improvement.

Ottawa wholesale trade has been enjoying a fair demand, all things considered. Cold weather is looked for by the trade to increase the demand for winter goods. Values are firmly held.

Dispatches to Dun's review from the Dominion are uniform in testifying to the mild weather, which retards trade in seasonable lines, but facilitates farm work. Halifax reports high prices for bank fish, but a short catch by 40 per cent. A large apple yield at good prices promise free circulation of money in the fruit districts. Open weather favors building operations, stimulating the demand for hardware. Country traders in New Brunswick report trade dull because of mild weather, and orders for early delivery at St. John are slow, except in confectionery and fancy goods. Payments were satisfactory on the 4th at Quebec and business is fair, despite the high temperature, which militates against sales of fall and winter wearing apparel. Montreal also reports prompt payments with wholesale trade well sustained. Wholesale trade is quiet at Toronto, and unseasonable weather retards retail sales. Grain moves slowly because farmers are ploughing. No change is reported in the trade situation at Winnipeg or in British Columbia. Failures in Canada this week number 22, against 15 last week and 21 last year.

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 DIARRHEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

IMPERIAL FEDERATION

Mr. Cohen Thinks Canadians Would Like Closer Union.

Montreal, Nov. 7.—"Since my return to England I have gathered the impression that the very general aspiration which I think prevails more or less throughout Canada for an imperial system favoring imperial trade is inspired much more by the belief that such an arrangement would be a great bond of imperial union than merely by the expectation of direct or indirect commercial advantage."

This opinion is expressed by Mr. Nathaniel Cohen, one of the leading London delegates at the Congress of the Chambers of Commerce, in a very interesting letter sent to the Canadian committee of arrangement.

"And at the present time," Mr. Cohen continues, "I think the majority in England may hold that colonial products are not yet sufficiently dominant in our markets to admit of such an arrangement as regards foodstuffs without raising supply prices disproportionately to any possible advantage to the colonies. I think, in the meantime, there is a very general desire in England to favor in every other way an inter-imperial trade, and especially our trade with our Canadian fellow-subjects, who are very near to the hearts of home country Britishers."

SHE WANTED TO DIE

Little Girl Wearies of Drudgery and Teasing.

New York, Nov. 7. — Lily Seett tried to kill herself last evening in her uncle's house at Southwalk, Conn., because she was tired of being worried and overworked.

Lily is fourteen years old. For more than a year she has been housekeeper and household drudge for her uncle, Richard Fay, a widower, with five small children. Lily washed them, dressed them, cooked their meals, sent the eldest of them to school, and did all the work of the house. She never complained.

But day by day the little housekeeper has grown thinner and weaker, her strength ebbing away under the burden that was enough to break down a woman of twice her years. She was always dissatisfied because she could not keep up with the housework, and in spite of all her efforts she was constantly falling behind in her task. To add to her troubles, certain small boys in the neighborhood used to jeer at her.

When Lily Seett finished washing the dishes last evening she took out of her pocket a small white paper that was intricately folded. This she opened carefully and poured the contents into a cup of water. The stuff was paris green. The child soon fell to the floor, groaning. Her uncle gave her an emetic promptly and undoubtedly saved her life. When he asked her why she wanted to die she replied:

"I'm tired of being worked to death and being teased by boys."

Lily will recover.

G. H. KENT'S CASE AGAIN

He Was Cured of Bright's Disease in the Worst Form by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 2.—Deaths of prominent people from Bright's Disease have been so numerous during the past few months that the case of G. H. Kent is again talked of here.

Mr. Kent, who still lives at 408 Gilmour street, this city, was dying of Bright's Disease. He had lost the use of his limbs and his whole body was swollen to a terrible size. Three doctors were positive that he must die.

While watching by his bedside his wife read that Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure Bright's Disease. They were sent for as a last resort From almost the first dose, Mr. Kent says, he felt benefited by them. After taking four boxes he was able to sit up. Seventeen boxes cured him completely. He has been a healthy man ever since.

An Endless Story.

A short time ago we installed an equipment of Lawrence fixtures for Sheriff Cameron, then next for his neighbor, Dan Wiley; then came another neighbor, John Stephenson. Now we are installing another equipment for another neighbor, Norman Roberts. All other neighbors are welcome at our show-room, 32-40 Dundas street. The Electrical Construction Company, fixtures and electrical supplies.

All women are beautiful some time, but don't call early in the morning if you don't want your ideal shattered.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought
CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought
CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE STUDENTS' "AT HOME"

Will Be Given at Western University in Near Future.

Preparations Being Made for the C. S. M. A. Convention.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Western University Musical and Literary Society was held on Tuesday afternoon in the reception room. It was decided to hold the next regular meeting on Thursday, Nov. 19. No. 1, Vol. II., of the university paper, "In Cap and Gown," will be read at this meeting.

Rev. T. B. Clarke, B.A., was a visitor at the college on Wednesday.

The students of the first year are to give their annual at home in the near future. This is an event anticipated with pleasure by sophomore, junior and senior students. The freshmen always make splendid hosts.

Mr. Maurice Shore visited the college on Friday evening and Saturday of this week. Mr. Henry Shore, '06, returned with his brother on Saturday and spent the Sunday at home.

Mr. T. H. Stanley, '07, also spent Sunday at his home in Belmont.

One of the lady students has received a paper from Hiawatha, Kan., in which were glowing accounts of the harvest thanksgiving services of St. John's Episcopal Church, of that city, of which Rev. Charles Ryan is rector The same paper states that the congregation is about to build a handsome new rectory.

Rev. T. B. Howard, B.A., rector of Dutton, called at the university.

Miss Scott, of Porland, Me., has come to the city for the purpose of taking a course in the university.

The Western University Modern Language Club held its regular meeting on Tuesday, with a full attendance, evincing the great interest taken in the club by the students. The French paper, "Quasi Francais," was read by the honorary president, Dr. James. It contained many clever articles, some of which even a Frenchman might be proud to claim as author. Miss Florence Mitchell favored the society with an instrumental. The following subjects were ably responded to: "Notre Universite," Miss Carlisle; "Les Prospectives de In Cap and Gown," Miss Rowat; "Les Pommiers de Notre Universite," Miss Hodge; "Les Freshmen," Miss Somerville; "Les Difficultes d'une Redactrice," Miss Ovens; "La Tamise," Mr. Schaef; "La Vue du Numero Six," Miss McMechan; "Le Bulletin de l'Universite," Miss Jackson; "Le Numero Six," Dr. Tamblyn; "Le Comite Executif," Mr. Grass; "Notre Societe," Dr. James. The closing feature of the meeting was a game called "Le Chat du Pasteur." In spite of the fact that this was a new game to many, and that it was in French, it was well played, and there were very few slips.

IN HURON COLLEGE.

The regular meeting of the Huron College Missionary Society was held in the divinity lecture room on Tuesday evening, the president Mr. A. Carlisle, in the chair. Some preliminary business relative to the C. S. M. A. convention to be held here on Dec. 8, 9 and 10, was disposed of, and Mr. C. Simpson, '04, led the class in the study of the student volunteer book, "Protestant Missions." Mr. F. E. Powell will lead the class next week.

Rev. C. C. Purton, recently appointed rector of Mitchell, paid a short visit to the college on Friday.

Students will take duty on Sunday as follows:

Hyde Park—H. W. Snell.
Glencoe—F. E. Powell.
Milverton—H. P. Westgate.
Sarnia—K. McGoun.
Westminster—D. J. Cornish.
Aged People's Home—H. M. Shore.

THEY BROKE UP THE SHOW

Threw Coins at Girls to Make Them Dodge.

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 7.—Notice was served on the Yale faculty of the actions of some of the undergraduates of the university at the Hyperion Theater, which resulted in the breaking up of the play. The production was "Winsome Winnie," and the freshmen packed the upper gallery. When the curtain went up they threw down a couple of bushels of confetti on the stage, and part of it fell on the people in the pit. Several times during the play the Yale boys yelled and shouted so that the actors had to retire.

Coins were thrown at the girls as they came on the stage, and they had to dodge to avoid being struck. Rolls of ribbon as large as cabbages were hurled at the star performers. When the performance was half over an indignation meeting of citizens was held in the lobby, and several of the more disgruntled ones were in favor of taking matters in their own hands and throwing some of the "rowdy" Yale men over the railing. There were half a dozen lawyers in the party who said that if some one would arrest the ringleaders they would prosecute the case. The play was finally curtailed because of the antics of the Yale men. The theater officials have warned the Yale men that wholesale arrests will be made at the next performance that is interrupted.

His Remains in Baskets.

Marquette, Mich., Nov. 7.—Following a trivial family quarrel, John Link, a well-to-do farmer, went into a field, seated himself on two sticks of dynamite and lit the fuse. A searching party gathered up his remains in a basket.

Melba Was Hungry.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—"I'd give anything for a ham sandwich—a large one—with plenty of mustard."

These were the first words of Mme. Nellie Melba when she reached her room last night at the Annex. For the singer had gone since 8 in the morning without anything to eat except six ladyfingers.

Coming from Louisville, the party left Indianapolis at 11:55 yesterday morning. An hour out of the Indiana city an accident occurred to the locomotive, and it was replaced with a freight engine. As a result the party did not reach Chicago until 11 last night, nearly six hours late.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant. 34

The Best Fuel Known

to give you glowing coals instantly; lights with paper; no wood required. Your grocer keeps it. Beaver Brand Charcoal. Ten cents per sack.

The tea caddy is of no use on the golf links.

FRIENDS REMEMBERED HIM

Banquet to Mr. Wm. E. Sutherland, Who is Leaving London.

Presented With a Pair of Gauntlets and an Address.

Mr. William E. Sutherland, who for the past four years has been bookkeeper in W. T. Strong's drug store, leaves Monday next for Winnipeg, where he has accepted a position as manager of the McGregor, Gourlay Company of Galt.

In business and social life in London, Mr. Sutherland has been very popular, and last night he was tendered a banquet at a local restaurant by his fellow employes and friends.

The affair proved a most pleasant one, warm words of appreciation of Mr. Sutherland being indulged in by all present.

A particularly happy feature of the evening was the presentation of an address and a pair of Persian lamb gauntlets to Mr. Sutherland, the address being read by Dr. Harvey and the presentation being made by Mr. Ed Guillement, on behalf of Mr. Sutherland's friends and fellow employes.

The recipient expressed his thanks in a neat speech, after which a solo was rendered by Mr. William Skinner, and a piano selection was given by Mr. Alfred Morphy.

Mr. Sutherland, who is a brother to Mr. Ward Sutherland, has very many friends in London, who will wish him unstinted success in his new field in the west.

PLANNED BIG CORNER

St. Louis Insurance Companies Corraling December Wheat.

St. Louis, Nov. 7. — A plan to corner the St. Louis December wheat market by the buying of all the possible insurance on the wheat in elevators, both on the east side and this city, is outlined in information given to the Republic by insurance men.

Gorwin H. Spencer, John T. Milliken, Thomas Akin and Herman Kuehn are mentioned as the leaders in the movement, which was begun last September. Of the 120 insurance companies taking business in St. Louis it is said that every one of them has written policies about $3,500,000. The insurance far exceeds the visible supply in the elevators, but, by taking out insurance for the full capacity of the warehouses with the marginal price of wheat, the bulls hope to make it impossible for outsiders to store their grain, which would preclude the insuring of it, and necessarily prevent the borrowing of money on the present shorts, who would practically be frozen out of the market.

IS GOELET WEDDED

Roxburghe's Future Brother-in-Law Denies the Charge.

New York, Nov. 7. — It is declared that Robert Goelet, son of Mrs. Ogden Goelet, has been or is about to be married to Miss Eleanor Anderson, a telegraph operator at the Grand Hotel, and daughter of William Anderson, a restaurant keeper at 745 Sixth avenue.

This is denied by Mr. Goelet, but Father McCue, rector of the Church of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, where the Andersons worship, has been led by some one to believe that the bridegroom is Robert Goelet.

It is also said there is some other pretty good evidence that the marriage was or is to be performed.

Robert Goelet is a brother of Miss May Goelet, who is to be married to the Duke of Roxburghe, next Tuesday.

THE TRAINMEN'S PAY

I. C. R. Conductors and Trainmen Given an Increase.

Moncton, N. B., Nov. 7.—A satisfactory basis of settlement was reached yesterday concerning the increase of pay asked for by the Intercolonial Railway conductors and trainmen. The committee had another conference with Hon. W. S. Fielding and the general manager, and then a statement was given out that an understanding had been arrived at, the minister practically granting everything the conductors asked for Thursday night. But there was a hitch over the trainmen's schedule. Fifty cents per day was the amount asked for all round. It was granted to the conductors, but an offer of 40 cents was made to the trainmen. The Quebec men held out for the full amount asked, but finally yielded and accepted ten cents per day less than the schedule. The members of the committee expressed themselves well satisfied with the decision reached, and go home pleased with their treatment. The increase will give the passenger conductors $3 25 per day.

BIG "WIRELESS" SCHEME

ommunication Between Italy and Argentine Planned.

Rome, Nov. 7.—The Government has ordered the beginning of the work of construction of the extraordinarily powerful wireless telegraph station for the establishment of communication between Italy and the Argentine Republic. The station will be erected on the royal estate of San Rossore, on which King Victor Emmanuel has his hunting lodge. The site was chosen by Marconi as the best adapted for the purpose.

One of the most popular actors in Vienna, is Ludwig Martinelli, who has been on the stage 45 years. He is still active in his profession.

Ever Felt That Death Would Be Welcome?

Mrs. Margaret Smith Often Did Until Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave Her New Hope and Cured Her Heart and Nerves.

"I was for two years a great sufferer from heart trouble and nervousness. At times I was confined to bed, when my pain was so intense that I would have welcomed death with joy. I was attracted to Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart by reading of some wonderful cures wrought by it. One dose gave me relief in 30 minutes. After using four bottles I can truly say I never felt better in my life."—Margaret Smith, Brussels, Ont.

Dr. Agnew's Pills. 40 Doses 10c.
Sold by C. McCallum & Co. 23



Bartlett & Ellis

20th Century Overcoats To Order---
(AS CUT)
$12, $15, $18

109 Masonic Temple,
FIRST FLOOR,
PHONE 1558.

CHIEF JUSTICE DENOUNCED DEAL

Condems Transaction Between Pentecosts, Wilson and W. R. Brock & Co.

Toronto, Nov. 6.—The suit of Gault Bros., of Montreal, against the W. R. Brock Company, Toronto, and R. W. Pentecost, managing director of the company; A. L. Pentecost, Hamilton; Alfred Wood, Ottawa; Edward Wilson, Paris, and Hamilton Cassels, Toronto, finally came to an end this morning. The defense was abandoned with costs yesterday, but Wilson refused to pay the costs, and the case was continued this morning. No further evidence was offered, and Chief Justice Meredith ordered Wilson to pay his costs. The chief justice added that the transactions involved were surrounded with the greatest suspicion. They all followed closely on the in-going of Wilson to A. L. Pentecost's, in Hamilton, sent by Robert Pentecost, who was a large creditor of his brother. "I am by no means satisfied," said the judge, "that the truth has been told as to the purpose for which Wilson was sent. It is impossible for me to believe that a business man like Pentecost would have sent anybody up to his brother's place for the purpose for which it is stated that Wilson was sent. It is plain, I think, upon Wilson's own statement, that Robert Pentecost was anxious about the condition of his brother's affairs, about his own claim, and the claim of Brock & Co., and to suppose that he sent Wilson up there simply to talk to this man about the notes that were to be renewed on the 4th day of each month is to my mind to be rejected as absurd.

"I am much inclined to think Wilson was sent there for the purpose of diverting a large portion of the assts of Pentecost, in order to pay the claim in which Pentecost's brother was interested. Wilson's evidence was most unsatisfactory. Every one of these transactions has been proved to result to the hands of R. W. Pentecost or Brock & Co. The transaction of Wood is a most extraordinary one, a perfect sham, a mere pretense, a fictitious sale. I think there was some one behind the scene, anxious to make it appear a genuine sale, and quite willing that Wood should get a small profit, in order to make it look like a real sale. Wood never saw the goods. He gave a note to raise the money to pay for the goods without ever seeing them—a most extraordinary transaction. The way in which money was raised by discounting a note, and the statement by A. L. Pentecost that he would not take anything but the cash, all indicate that there was some one behind the scene. I refuse to accept the statement of A. L. Pentecost that it was his idea and wish to have the cash. I do not believe Wilson was as ignorant of the affairs of A. L. Pentecost as he says. I have the strongest suspicion that the purpose for which Wilson was sent there was to divert as far as he could the proceeds of his business into the hands of Brock & Co., and of Pentecost to reduce the liabilities to them. The case raised suspicions which fully warranted the investigating and warrants me in refusing to give Wilson the costs he would otherwise be entitled to, the case being dismissed."

FAR EASTERN CRISIS

Chinese Grand Council Says War Is Inevitable.

London, Nov. 7.—Specials from China give conflicting reports of China's attitude in the far eastern trouble. Telegrams from Tien-Tsin and Shanghai says that the grand council at Pekin has issued a circular to the viceroys and governors declaring that a rupture with Russia is inevitable and urging them to raise funds and troops.

The correspondent of the Morning Post at Che Foo reports the further consolidation of Russian troops in Southern Manchuria is proceeding and expresses doubt as to whether Russia has capacity for coaling, docking and maintaining the enormous fleet she is accumulating in Chinese waters.

Pope Accepts Invitation.

Rome, Nov. 7.—An official note has been written by Monsignor Merry Del Val, papal secretary of state, under instructions from the Pope, accepting the invitation to be represented at the St. Louis Exposition.

Kite Boat a Success.

London, Nov. 7.—After several failures S. F. Cody today succeeded in crossing the channel in his kite boat. He left Calais at 11 o'clock last night and reached Dover thirteen hours later. He encountered much shipping and had some narrow escapes.

The results from the change from steam to electrical power on New York's elevated railways are a reduction of cost per passenger from 2.24 cents under steam to 1.98 cents, and an increase in gross earnings of $400,000, accompanied by a decrease in expenses of $99,000.

CHICAGO COPS' FEET TOO BIG

They Make So Much Noise That Thieves Take Alarm and Escape.

Chicago, Nov. 7. — Mayor Harrison has delivered himself of another characteristic interview, placing the blame of the inefficient police system of the city on the fact that Chicago policemen have big feet and "bear down hard on the ground" in walking.

"Why," said the mayor, "a policeman can leave the city hall with orders to make an arrest in the neighborhood of Madison street and Ashland Boulevard, and by the time he has reached La Salle street the disturbers of the peace have heard him coming."

Gamblers, the mayor says, hear the approach six blocks away. "Jiggers," they say, "the cops are coming." They don't know whether they are in plain clothes or uniform — and it doesn't matter. They have heard the number thirteens scraping on the sidewalk.

"Why is it," asked the mayor, "that policemen all get their shoes off the same last? And why is it that they all walk alike? Two cops can leave the city hall and for safety's sake take opposite sides of the street to do a stealthy sneak on a gambling joint. Does it help? Not a bit. Before they have walked ten steps they are doing the lock-step, one on one side of the street and the other on the other. And the noise they make can be heard six blocks.

"What's the use of their getting in plain clothes? The gamblers haven't seen them when they begin to get busy putting the chips in their pocket and the cards under the carpet. They won't know for five minutes whether it's plain clothes men or policemen who are heading for them. All they know is that a couple of cops are coming."

END OF COPPER WAR

Rival Concerns of Montana Reach an Understanding.

Portland, Ore., Nov. 7.—The "Oregonian today prints the following special from Butte, Montana: A report apparently based upon the very best authority, indicates that the settlement of the long and bitter copper war between F. Augustus Heinze and the Amalgamated Copper Company is in sight and resumption of the latter's mines and smelters is not far distant.

According to information Heinze has sold out his entire Butte holdings with the exception of small interest and he will act as the Amalgamated Copper Company's manager of all its mines and smelters. The price paid by the Amalgamated or price it is to pay could not be ascertained.

President Scallon, of the Anaconda Company, and representative of the Amalgamated, refuses either to affirm or deny the report.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Nov. 6.—At Father Point—Hibernian, from London; Roman, from Antwerp; Belona, from Cadiz; Lord Lansdowne, from Cardiff.

At Montreal—Corinthian, from Liverpool.

At Rimouski—Tunisian, from Liverpool.

At Genoa—Princess Irene, from New York.

At Hamburg—Pretoria, from New York.

At Boulogne—Rhyndam, from New York.

At New York—Mogolian, from Glasgow; Campania, from Liverpool; St. Louis, from Southampton.

At London—Orcadian, from Montreal.

At Naples—Citta di Napoli, from New York.

At Queenstown—Lucania, from New York.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Consumption occurred rarely, if at all, among negroes in slavery, but now, after a little more than a quarter of a century of freedom, it causes more deaths among them than all the other contagious diseases combined. The negro rate from consumption is more than three times that of the whites.

The authorized capitalization of street car lines in the United States in 1902 amounted to $2,870,629,316, while the gross earnings from operations were $247,553,999, and the net income, after deducting all expenses, both operating and fixed charges, was $30,695,977.

Bread is the staff of life; a staff is a pole. Therefore buttered bread is a greased pole.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.:
I was very sick with quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it cured me at once. I am never without it now.
Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE.
Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21.

DOMINION

Savings and Investment Society.

Call at our office and secure one of our

"SAVINGS BANKS"

on making a deposit of One Dollar.

This is a good way to save money in small sums, as these "banks" cannot be opened except at our office. Try one. Full information at No. 1 Masonic Temple.

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager.

F. H. BUTLER,

STOCK BROKER.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins. Send for vest pocket manual. Long distance 'phone 1,278. OFFICES—Masonic Temple, London.

LATEST MARKETS

STOCK MARKETS.

New York, Nov. 7—Close.—Shortly after the opening a vigorous raid was made upon Steel, preferred, carrying it down to yesterday's low level. It served, however, to demonstrate that the urgent liquidation of Thursday and Friday had been completed, and that the stock was not being pressed for sale. Covering by shorts brought about a short rally, and after the publication of the bank statement a further upward movement took place, in which the rest of the market sympathized, closing prices being about the highest of the day. The railroad stocks were at no time under pressure, and in some departments, notably Erie and Pennsylvania, there was buying of an excellent character. The bank statement might be described as negatively good—that is to say, that although the showing was by no means satisfactory, it was somewhat better than had been expected. Yesterday predictions were freely made that the surplus would be almost eliminated. There is, however, nearly $5,400,000 left. The loss in cash was about what was expected, but the decrease of some $11,400,000 in loans came in the nature of a pleasant surprise. This is probably due to the calling of loans by banks, and their substitution with trust companies. The old objection was raised that the deposits were smaller than the loans, but, as has been pointed out before, this is not as serious a feature as many people believe it to be, for the reason that many banks have now a larger surplus and capital than at any time in their history. The loaning of this capital and surplus is an entirely legitimate operation. As to the nature of the market, although sentiment is more cheerful, no one believes for a minute that anything like a bull market can take place. Money is not sufficiently plentiful, and there is a decided lack of confidence. We do not look for much relaxation in the money market until after the end of the year.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 7.

	Ask.	Off
Canadian Pacific	118½	111⅛
Montreal Street Railway	200	198¼
Toronto Street Railway	96⅛	95¾
Halifax Street Railway	89	88½
St. John Street Ry.	110	110
Twin City Transit Railway	87½	87
Richelieu and Ontario	79	78½
Commercial Cable	..	150
Montreal Telegraph	..	156
Bell Telephone	160	140
Dominion Iron and Steel, com	76¾	..
Dominion Iron and Steel, pref	75¾	75⅝
Nova Scotia Steel, common, xd	73½	72
Detroit Railway	65	64¾
Montreal Cotton	..	110
Dominion Cotton	33	30
Canada Colored Cotton	..	41½
Montreal Street Bonds	105	101¾
Montreal Street Bonds, new	187	..
Dominion Coal, common	75	73⅜
Dominion Coal, preferred	112½	109
Nova Scotia, pref	110	..
Molsons Bank	108	..
Bank of Toronto	..	215
Bank of Montreal	..	250
Ogilvie Flour	125	..
Ogilvie Bonds	115	..
Dominion Iron and Steel Bonds	50	49½
Colored Cotton	98	..
Laurentide	100	..
Toledo Bonds	23	22½

SALES: C. P. R., 100 at 118, 25 at 118¼; Power, 25 at 75¼, 205 at 75½, 25 at 75¼, 150 at 75, 1 at 77, 23 at 75½, 50 at 75½, 45 at 75½, 125 at 75, 100 at 75⅝; Detroit Railway, 25 at 64½, 25 at 64⅝, 25 at 64⅞; R. and O., 100 at 78½; Scotia, 50 at 73½; Iron, common, 35 at 7, 10 at 7¼, 100 and 25 at 7, 25 at 6⅞; Toronto Railway, 35 at 96; Coal, 50 at 73, 25 at 73½; Toledo Railway, 25 at 22¼, 25 at 22½; Switch, common, 6 at 62; Scotia, preferred, 50 at 110; Twin City, 50 at 86½, 25 at 88¾, 125 at 87; Coal, preferred, 52 at 119; Halifax Railway, 13 at 90; Bell Telephone, 9 at 147; Bank of Toronto, 2 at 220; Bank of Commerce, 3 at 152; Merchants' Bank, 30 at 157, 1,000 at 50, 3,000 at 49¾, 5,000 at 49, 2,000 at 49½; Montreal Railway bonds, 200 at 102⅛.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 7.

	Ask.	Off
Ontario	..	127½
Toronto	228	..
Commerce	..	152½
Imperial	224	..
Dominion	224	218½
Standard	250	..
Hamilton	216	211
Nova Scotia	270	261
Ottawa	220	..
Traders	..	132
British America	..	93
Imperial Life	..	149
Western Assurance	96	92
National Trust	140	..
Consumers Gas	208	..
Ontario and Qu'Appelle Land	..	94
Canada Northwest Land, pref	..	98
Can. Pacific Railway Stock	118¼	118
Soo, com	55	53
Soo, pref	115	111
Toronto Electric Light	..	128⅝
General Electric	145	..
General Electric, pref	..	106
London Electric	106	..
Commercial Cable	..	150
Dominion Telegraph	..	112
Richelieu and Ontario Nav. Co.	79	78
Niagara Navigation	120	119½
Northern Navigation	87	85
St. L. and C. Navigation	110	..
Toronto Railway	96¼	96
Twin City Railway	86⅝	86½
Winnipeg St. Railway	..	175
Sao Paulo Tramway	85¼	85
Dominion Steel, com	..	6
Dominion Coal, com	73¾	72½
Nova Scotia Steel, com	74	72⅞
Canada Salt	..	117
Crow's Nest Coal	350	..
Dominion Steel Bonds	51	49¼
N. S. Steel Bonds	110	107

SALES: Commerce, 1 at 152½; Imperial, 11 at 220; Dominion, 20 at 218⅞; R. and O., 5 at 78; Northern Navigation, 10 at 84, 10 at 84½, 25 at 84⅝, 85 at 84⅞, 40, 21, 20 and 35 at 45, 10 and 5 at 44¾, 10 at 45⅛, 20 at 45¼; C. P. R., 50, 25, 100 and 100 at 118¼; Toronto Railway, 100 at 228, 50 at 228¾; Toronto Railway, 27 at 95¾, 50 at 96; Twin City, 50 at 86½, 25 at 86¾, 150 at 86⅝; Sao Paulo, 3 at 84½, 5 at 84¼, 10 at 85; Coal, 25 at 72½; Nova Scotia Steel, 25 and 25 at 73; Dominion Steel bonds, 1,000 and 3,000 at 51, 1,000 at 50½, 7,000 at 50.

Note.—On and after Dec. 1, the quotation lots of all listed stocks shall be 25 shares, with the exception of those of banks, loan companies and mining companies, in which quotation lots shall remain as at present.

NEW YORK.

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

New York, Nov. 7.

	Open.	High.	Low.	2 p.m
Amal. Copper	36	36¾	35½	36¾
American Sugar Co.	115¼	115⅜	115	115⅜
American Locomotive	12½	..	..	..
American Foundry	19	19¼	19	19¼
American Refining	42	42⅞	42	42⅞
Atcheson, com	65	65¼	64¾	65¼
Atcheson Pfd	89¾	90	89¾	90
B. & O.	75¼	76	75¼	75¾
Brooklyn Tran	35⅝	35¼	35⅛	35⅜
C. P. R.	118	118⅛	118	118⅛
Chesapeake & Ohio	30	30⅜	30	30⅜
Chic. Great Western	15	15	14⅞	15
Chicago and Alton	28⅜	28½	28¼	28½
Col. Fuel and Iron	28¼	28½	27¾	28¼
Erie	26¼	27⅜	26¼	27⅜
Erie Pfd	66¼	67¼	66¼	67⅛
Illinois Central	130⅜	130⅜	130¼	130¼
Louisville and Nashville	99¾	100¼	99¾	100¼
Manhattan	136	136⅝	136	136½
Metropolitan St. Ry.	109½	109½	109	109
Mexican Central	8⅞	9⅛	8½	9⅛
M. P.	89⅜	89¾	89	89¼
N. Y. Central	117⅛	118	117⅛	117¾
Ont. and West	20	..	..	..
Pennsylvania	117⅜	117⅞	116⅞	117⅞
People's Gas	94	..	..	..
Reading	44⅜	44⅝	44	44⅝
Republic I. and S.	6⅞	..	..	..
Rock Island	24	24½	23¾	24½
Southern Railway	17⅞	18	17¾	18
Southern Railway, pref.	73½	73½	73	73
Southern Pacific	41⅝	42	41⅜	42
St. Paul	138¼	138¾	138	138¾
Texas	23	23	22½	22½
Twin City	86	..	..	..
Tennessee Coal & Iron	26¾	27	26⅝	27
Union Pacific	71⅝	72¼	71½	72¼
U. S. Steel, com	11	11⅜	10⅞	11⅜
U. S. Steel, pref	53½	53⅞	52	53⅞
Wabash, com	19	19⅜	18½	18¾
Wabash, pref	32¼	32¾	32¼	32¾
Western Union Tel	82⅞	83	82⅞	82
Wisconsin Central	15⅜	..	..	..

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

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

Chicago, Nov. 7.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Wheat—Dec	78¾	78¾	78¼	78¼
May	78¾	78⅞	78½	78½
Corn—Dec	44½	44½	44⅛	44¼
May	43¾	43¾	43⅜	43⅜
Oats—Dec	35¾	35¾	35¼	35¼
May	36⅝	36⅝	..	..
Pork—Jan.	12 02	12 05	11 90	11 90
May	12 15	12 15	12 02	12 02
Lard—Jan	6 77	6 82	6 77	6 80
May	6 75	6 80	6 75	6 77
S.Ribs—Jan	6 27	6 27	6 20	6 20
May	6 37	6 37	6 32	6 32

5 to 6½ per cent is now obtained by the investor on first preferred stocks and bonds of the best railways, in consequence of this year's enormous shrinkage in values.

H. C. BECHER, Bond and Stock Broker.

412 Richmond St. Long Distance Phone 213

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, Nov. 7.

The market was not so well attended as last Saturday, but it was a fairly representative one for this season of the year. The supply of produce was chiefly of the small lines. Prices of all descriptions of produce were unchanged; if anything, they were a shade firmer. Sale were quite brisk, and on the whole the market could be considered a satisfactory one for the farmers.

Grain—There were quite a few loads of oats offered, which sold at 85c to 87c per cental. Wheat sold at $1 30 per cental.

Hay and Straw—Hay was sparingly supplied today; there were only 10 loads offered; the demand was brisk, at $8 50 to $9 per ton. Straw was scarce, at $3 per load, or by the ton at $5.

Butter and Eggs—The offerings of butter and eggs were the largest for some time back; for choice butter in crocks there was a good demand, at 19c to 20c per pound; for pound rolls 20c to 22c was asked. There was an advance in the price of eggs, which sold at 20c to 22c per dozen wholesale, and 23c per dozen retail.

Fruits—There was a large supply of apples, and prices ranged from $1 50 to $1 75 per barrel for hand picked, and $1 per barrel for windfalls; by the bag from 50c to 75c was obtained. Grapes were quite plentiful, at 30c to 35c per basket. Pears sold at $1 per bushel. Citrons, 60c to $1 25 per dozen.

Poultry—The offerings today of various kinds were large, and the demand was good; turkeys, dressed, 10½c to 12c per pound wholesale, and 13c retail; alive, 10c per pound was secured; dressed ducks sold at 70c to $1 per pair; by the pound 7c to 7½c was paid for large lots; alive, 60c per pair seemed to be the ruling price; chickens, dressed, sold at 60c to 75c per pair; alive, 45c to 60c, or 7c per pound; geese sold at 7c to 7½c per pound, or about 70c to 85c each.

Dressed Hogs—There were 40 or 50 carcases on sale; the demand was brisk, and higher prices prevailed, at $7 60 to $7 80 per 100 pounds; most of them sold at $7 75.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday will be only $5 10 per 100 pounds, a drop of 5c from last Monday's price; Toronto papers predict lower prices; Buffalo and Chicago markets were firmer on Friday; small pigs were a slow sale at $4 50 to $7 per pair.

Butchers' Meats—There was a large supply and the quality was very good; sales were fair, at $5 to $6 per 100 pounds for beef and $5 to $6 for mutton; lamb and veal sold at $7 to $8 per 100 pounds.

Vegetables and Roots—Potatoes were in large supply, selling at 75c to 85c per bag; most of them sold at 80c. Onions are scarce, and sold at $1 per bushel. Turnips sell at 30c per bag. Parsnips, 45c to 50c per bag. Celery, 30c to 40c per dozen.

Honey is dull, at 9c to 10c per pound for strained, and 11c to 12½c for that in the comb.

Wheat	$1 30	@	$1 30
Oats, new	85	@	87
Rye	95	@	1 00
Barley	80	@	90
Buckwheat	90	@	1 10
Peas	1 40	@	1 50
GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.			
Wheat	78	@	78
Oats, new	28⅝	@	30
Corn	60	@	65
Rye	53	@	56
Barley	38	@	44
Buckwheat	50	@	56
Peas	84	@	91
DAIRY PRODUCE.			
Butter, store lots, per lb.	18	@	19
Butter, crock	19	@	20
Butter, rolls	20	@	22
Butter, creamery	21	@	23
Eggs, store lots, doz.	19	@	20
Eggs, basket lots	19	@	20
Honey, strained, lb.	9	@	10
Honey, in comb	11	@	12½
FRUITS.			
Apples, choice, per bbl	1 50	@	1 75
Apples, No. 2, per bbl	1 00	@	1 00
Apples, per bag	50	@	75
Apples, per bu	30	@	40
Pears, per bu	1 00	@	1 00
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, per bag	75	@	85
Onions, per bag	1 25	@	1 40
Onions, per bu	1 00	@	1 00
Turnips, per bag	30	@	35
Parsnips, per bag	45	@	50
Carrots, per bag	40	@	45
Cabbages, per doz	25	@	40
Celery, per doz	30	@	40
Sage and savory, doz	20	@	20
Peppers, per doz	10	@	15
Squash, per doz	40	@	80
Pumpkins, each	10	@	15
Cauliflowers, per doz	1 00	@	1 50
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay, per ton	7 00	@	9 00
Straw, per ton	5 00	@	5 00
Straw, per load	2 50	@	3 00
BUTCHERS' MEATS.			
Pork, per cwt	7 75	@	7 80
Beef, per cwt	5 00	@	6 00
Veal, per cwt	7 00	@	7 50
Lamb, per cwt	7 00	@	8 00
Lamb, quarter, per lb	9	@	10
Export cattle, per cwt	3 90	@	4 50
Butchers' cattle, cwt	3 25	@	3 60
Cows, each	40 00	@	40 00
HIDES AND SKINS.			
Wool, washed	16	@	17
Wool, unwashed	8	@	9
Hides, No. 1	7	@	7
Hides, No. 2	6	@	6
Hides, No. 3	5	@	5
Tallow, rendered, lb	4½	@	4½
Tallow, rough, lb	3	@	3
Lambskins, each	50	@	50
Spring chickens, pair	50	@	75
Ducks, pair	75	@	1 00
LIVE POULTRY.			
Chickens, per pair	50	@	60
Ducks, per pair	60	@	75
Turkeys, per lb	9	@	10
Geese, each	70	@	80
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Chickens, per lb	7	@	8
Chickens, per pair	60	@	80
Ducks, per lb	8	@	9
Ducks, per pair	75	@	1 00
Turkeys, per lb	10½	@	12
Geese, each	70	@	90
Geese, per lb	7	@	7½
LIVE STOCK.			
Hogs, per cwt	5 10	@	5 10
Pigs, per pair	5 00	@	7 00
Sows, per cwt	3 50	@	3 60

Strong's New Cook Book.

—The Art of Cooking Made —Easy. Fifteenth Edition.

Containing over 1,000 valuable and useful recipes, will be ready for distribution on

Saturday Next, Nov. 7.

Free to housekeepers by calling at

STRONG'S DRUG STORE,

184 DUNDAS STREET.

Strong's Baking Powder leads; others follow.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Nov. 6.—Live cattle steady, at 10c to 11¾c per lb for American steers, dressed weight; Canadian steers, 9½c to 11c per lb; sheep steady, 10½c to 12c per lb; lambs, 13c, dressed weight.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Nov. 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 400 head; dull and easier; prime steers, $5 25 to $5 50; shipping, $4 50 to $5; butchers, $3 60 to $4 75; heifers, $3 25 to $4; cows, $2 25 to $3 50; bulls, $2 50 to $4; stockers and feeders, $2 50 to $3 75. Veals—Receipts, 325 head; steady, $5 50 to $8.

Hogs—Receipts, 7,700 head; fairly active, 5c to 10c lower; heavy, $5 30 to $5 35; mixed, $5 25 to $5 30; Yorkers, $5 20 to $5 25; pigs, $5 to $5 10; roughs, $4 50 to $4 65; stags, $3 50 to $4.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4,800 head; active; sheep firm; lambs 15c to 20c higher; lambs, $4 25 to $5 70; yearlings and wethers, $3 75 to $4; ewes, $3 25 to $3 35; sheep, mixed, $1 50 to $3 60.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 200; steady; good to prime steers, $5 to $5 50; poor to medium, $4 50 to $4 75; stockers and feeders, $2 to $4 15; cows, $1 to $3 70; heifers, $4; canners, $1 to $2 25; bulls, $1 75 to $4 20; calves, $2 to $7 25.

Hogs—Receipts today, 11,000; stronger; mixed and butchers, $4 65 to $5 25; good to choice heavy, $4 85 to $5 10; rough heavy, $4 40 to $4 80; light, $4 75 to $5 20; bulk of sales at $4 70 to $5.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; sheep firm, lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $3 40 to $3 85; fair to choice mixed, $2 80 to $3 30; native lambs, $3 50 to $5 75.

DAIRY MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 6.—Butter steady; receipts, 3,683 pkgs; renovated, extras, 17½c; do, firsts, 16½c to 17c. Cheese quiet and unchanged; receipts, 4,497 boxes. Eggs strong; unchanged; receipts, 8,144 cases.

OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 6.—The cheese board met today for the last time this year; 1,400 boxes were boarded; 1,100 were white and 300 colored; all sold; white at 10c; colored at 10¼c.

PERTH.

Perth, Ont., Nov. 6.—There were about 2,000 boxes white cheese brought into the Perth cheese market today; none sold, salesmen holding for higher prices. Buyers present: Bissell, Webster and Ferguson.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., Nov. 6.—At the cheese board this afternoon 1,315 boxes were boarded, of which 620 were white and 1,195 colored; sales, 540 white and 100 colored at 10¼c. Buyers present: Alexander, Thompson, Vanluven, Bissell and McKinnon.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Nov. 6.—Butter easy; creameries, 15c to 21c; dairies, 14c to 18½c. Cheese easy, 10c to 11c.

NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 7.—Butter firm and unchanged; receipts, 4,715 pkgs. Cheese quiet and unchanged; receipts, 5,535 boxes. Eggs strong; receipts, 4,904 cases; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, fancy selected, 34c to 36c; do, fancy, 29c to 30c; do, firsts, 27c to 28c; do, seconds, 24c to 25c; western, firsts, 27c to 28c; do, seconds, 24c to 26c; Kentucky and Tennessee, firsts, 26c to 27c; do, seconds, 23c to 25c; do, freshgathered, thirds, 21c to 23c; dirties, fresh, 18c to 20c; checks, 13c to 17c; refrigerators, 20c to 22c; do, dirties, 17c to 19c.

HAY MARKETS.

Toronto, Nov. 6.—Baled hay is coming forward freely, and car lots on track here are quoted unchanged at $9 per ton.

Baled straw is quoted unchanged, at $5 per ton for car lots on track here.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Nov. 7.—Wheat—Spot steady; No. 2 red western winter, 6s 2d; No. 1 northern spring, no stock. Futures quiet; Dec., 6s 5½d; March, 6s 5¼d; May, 6s 3⅝d.

Corn—Spot quiet; American mixed, 4s 1½d. Futures dull; Dec., 4s 1⅞d; Jan., 4s ⅜d.

Peas—Canadian quiet, 5s 8d.

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

Hops (at London)—Pacific coast quiet, £5 to £6 5s.

Beef—Firm; extra India mess, 67s 6d.

Pork—Steady; prime mess western, 80s.

Hams—Firm; short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, 54s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, steady, 56s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, firm, 57s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, firm, 55s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, firm, 54s 6d; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, firm, 49s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, strong, 53s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, strong, 35s 6d.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, steady, 36s; American refined, in pails, firm, 38s.

Butter—Nominal.

Cheese—Quiet; American finest white, 53s; do, colored, 54s.

Tallow—Prime city quiet, 22s 6d.

Turpentine Spirits—Quiet, 43s 6d.

Rosin—Common firm, 6s 10½d.

Petroleum—Refined, 7¾d.

Linseed Oil—Dull, 19s.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 7.—Wheat—Firm, at 78c for No. 2 red and white, middle freights; Manitoba, 90c for No. 1 hard, 86c for No. 1 northern and 82½c for No. 2 northern, at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour—Firm, at $3 10 bid and $3 15 asked for 90 per cent patents in buyers' bags, middle freights; choice brands are 15c to 20c higher; Manitoba, $4 55 to $4 75 for cars of Hungarian patents, $4 25 to $4 45 for second patents, and $4 15 to $4 35 for strong bakers, bags included, on the track at Toronto. Millfeed—Steady, at $17 for cars of shorts and $13 50 for bran in bulk, east and middle freights; Manitoba millfeed $20 for cars of shorts and $18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights. Barley—Steady, at 45c for No. 1, 43c to 44c for No. 2, 40c to 41c for No. 3 extra, and 39c for No. 3 for feed, middle freights. Buckwheat—Steady, at 40c for No. 2, middle freights. Rye—Steady, at 50c to 51c for No. 2, middle freights. Corn—Quiet; American is quoted at 54c for No. 2 yellow, 53½c for No. 2 mixed or No. 3 yellow, and 52½c for No. 3 mixed, in car lots on the track at Toronto. Oats—Steady, at 29c for No. 2 white, high freights north and west, and 29½c middle freights; No. 1 white at 30½c to 31c, and No. 2 white at 30c to 30½c east. Oatmeal—Steady, at $3 60 for cars of bags, and $3 80 for barrels on the track at Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots. Peas—Quiet, at 61c for No. 2, high freights north and west, 63c east and 62c middle freights. Butter and eggs—Steady. Dressed hogs—Cars, $6 75 to $7; farmers' lots here, $7 to $7 50 for heavy.

NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 7—Noon.—Flour—Receipts, 35,051 bbls; sales, 5,700 pkgs; dull but steady. Rye flour—Dull. Wheat—Receipts, 105,300 bu; sales, 400,000 bu; wheat opened easier, but soon rallied on further covering by December shorts; Dec., 86c to 86⅝c; May, 82 9-16c to 82¾c. Rye—Quiet. Corn—Receipts, 22,050 bu; sales, 40,000; corn was quiet and barely steady, being influenced by the return of fine weather west: Dec., 51c; May, 49¾c. Oats—Receipts, 51,000 bu. Lead—Quiet. Wool—Firm. Hops—Quiet.

CITY ENGINEER THREATENED WITH LOSS OF HIS SCALP

Only Way He Can Save It Is by Having Talbot Street Pavement Attended To.

The city engineer was threatened with the loss of his scalp this morning—and all because he cannot please every person in pavement matters.

A ratepayer came into the office before noon, not armed with another petition regarding King street, but to register a kick against the failure of the engineer to have the Talbot street pavement cleaned. The dust on the roadway, he said, was rolling up and down the street in clouds, and he claimed that, unless kept swept and cleaned it was worse for dirt and dust than before the pavement was laid. It appears that traffic on the street has increased many times since the pavement was laid, and the mud from dirt roads is carried on to it in tons.

Engineer Graydon says the pavement was scraped Friday, but that as the brooms are broken it was not swept. As soon as the brooms are repaired or replaced, the pavement as well as that on York street, will be swept and kept clean.

Ald. Cooper, who was in the engineer's office when the Talbot street resident made his threat, promised to see that a new steel broom was purchased by the board of works, overdraft or no overdraft.

DAY LABOR IS CHEAP.

Engineer Rust, of Toronto, has just made his annual report, some points of which are of interest to Londoners. He says:

"During the year 47 cement concrete sidewalks were constructed by day labor, for 18 of which the city engineer's tenders were accepted. Ten were done by order of council without tenders being asked for, and the remaining 19 were contracts previously awarded to Stamsen & Blome, the American firm of contractors who tendered on sidewalks early in the year, and which contracts were afterwards given to the city engineer to be constructed by day labor. The walks constructed by day labor aggregate 4,373 miles, which is entirely a new record for day labor work. In comparing the cost of these works, we have taken the lowest local contractor's tender as a basis for comparison on those walks for which tenders were called, as the tenders of Stamsen & Blome were thrown out by the council. On only four do we show a slight loss, aggregating $43 33, while on the remaining thirty-three walks compared, we show a gain of $3,355 42, or a net saving of $3,312 29 on walks constructed by day labor."

He also adds: "Tar macadam is becoming popular, being dustless, dry, smooth and never slippery. Its wearing qualities remain for time to disclose. One pavement of this kind was constructed in 1900 and one in 1901, while during 1902 six were constructed and two contracts let were not completed and were carried over to 1903 to complete."

COAL AND WOOD MEN MAY BE HARD HIT BY G. T. R.

Rates Are To Be Increased All Round, 'Tis Said, But Coal Man Will Suffer Most.

The statement is made that very shortly all freight rates in and out of London, as well as in other places in Ontario, will be raised.

Shippers, of course, do not take kindly to the increase, but the railroads excuse the increase by the assertion that everything—labor, material, etc.—have gone away up, and that the increase in freight rates is only the natural consequence of the increase in the cost of maintaining the railways.

A certain class of shippers in London, who, it is said, are particularly affected, are the coal and wood men, and they are seeking to know what they can do to ease up the increase.

The London, Huron and Bruce being a subsidized road, a certain rate on cordwood was enjoyed by shippers, both the people of London and the farmers on the line enjoying the benefits.

Now, however, it is said the Grand Trunk contemplates an increase, and the coal and wood men have employed a solicitor to look up the old agreement with the Great Western Railway and see if the Grand Trunk has power to increase the rates on cordwood on the London, Huron and Bruce.

One story is to the effect that the G. T. R. may charge what it sees fit from Hyde Park to London, as the L., H. and B. only runs as far as Hyde Park, the G. T. R. forming the connection into London.

So far the solicitor for the coal and wood men has failed to unearth the old agreement between the city and the G. W. R.

EPIDEMIC NOW ON THE WANE; CONTAGIOUS CASES ARE FEWER

The M. H. O., Nevertheless, Says City Should Make Ready for Another Outbreak.

There have been but two cases of scarlet fever, and none of diphtheria reported to the medical health officer during the past nine or ten days, and as conditions are growing better at the hospital it is his opinion that diseases are dying out in the city. Nevertheless, Dr. Hutchinson thinks increased accommodation for contagious patients should be at once provided.

The city should always be prepared, he says, and should not plead, as did the colored man, whose roof needed shingling. Asked why he did not shingle it, he remarked: "Well, when it's raining you can't get up to do it, and when it's not raining the roof doesn't need it."

The doctor's idea is that the city should in time of peace prepare for war, and, when there is no contagious epidemic abroad, make ready for the appearance of one, which is bound to come sooner or later. The Wonderland scheme still remains the same—nothing doing.

THE SCHOOLS AND DISEASE.

The Advertiser received the following spread of contagious diseases in the city:

"It is reported that students in whose homes are cases of scarlet fever or diphtheria are attending St. George's school; also that the sanitary conveniences of this school are in a desperate condition, and it is stated that the drains are blocked, so that waste matter cannot be carried away. If this report is true there is no wonder that sickness is spreading and that some people are keeping their children home on that account. If it is true that children from infected families are attending school, those whose duty it is to look after such matters should be brought to time without any further delay."

Medical Health Officer Hutchinson was asked if the statements made in the letter were true, and he declared the writer of the letter to be misinformed. Work has been going on at the school to improve its sanitary condition, but Dr. Hutchinson states that he has visited the school three times within eight or ten days and found nothing to warrant an assertion that the health of the pupils was in danger. Regarding children from infected families attending the school, the doctor says that this is not likely, as the principal and teachers know what families are afflicted with the disease and are well aware of what to do in case a pupil from an infected home puts in an appearance.

Secretary McElheran is also emphatic in his assertions that the school is not a danger to the public health, and he says that the average attendance at the school for October was much better than the average attendance at some schools of which no complaint was made.

NOTES.

Friday the members of the board of works visited Victoria Park and drove the stake where the bandstand will in future be located. The stake is further north and more in the center of the park than where the bandstand now stands.

Ex-Mayor Mills, of Ingersoll, was a visitor at the city hall today. He is interested in the Silica-Barytic Company, which is laying artificial stone pavement in London this season.

City Engineer Barrow, of Hamilton, has been honored by appointment as third vice-president of the American Society of Municipal Improvement, the society whose annual convention he attended at Indianapolis the other week.

An old agreement in the city hall shows that the city paid $7 a ton for its coal in 1881, and but $5 23 in 1890.

City Solicitor Meredith has not as yet given his opinion regarding the King street pavement tenders.

Assessment Commissioner Grant has reported to City Clerk Edwards that the petition for a cement curb and gutter on the north side of Becher street from the Ridgeway to King street, is sufficiently signed, as is also the petition for a cement walk on south Blackfriars street, from Albion street to Wilson avenue.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Mrs. W. B. Carrothers, of Nissouri Township, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Archie Black, of this city.

—Miss Margaret McCoy will be at home, the first and fourth Tuesday of each month at 512 Dufferin avenue.

—Master Jack Challis, of All Saints Church, Toronto, will sing at both services of the First Methodist Church tomorrow.

—A sale of farm stock and implements is to be held at Mr. George Wadsworth's, lot 18, con. 3, Caradoc township, on Monday, Nov. 16. Mr. A. M. Hunt will conduct it.

—The management of Victoria Hospital would be grateful for any toys which charitably-disposed Londoners would be good enough to send to the hospital for the children in the contagious wards to play with.

—Mr. Archibald Carrothers, of Westminster Township, who has been visiting in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, is so well pleased with the country that he is thinking of selling his farm and going there to reside permanently.

—It is understood that a movement is on foot to bring the Pittsburg Orchestra to London again this fall. Those interested in the project are said to be the London Male Chorus, the First Methodist Church choir and the Women's Morning Music Club.

—The special services held in the Richmond Street Methodist Church during the past three weeks came to a successful close on Friday night. The labors of Miss B. Mossip and Rev. S. Salton have been fruitful in spiritual results. About 30 persons were received into the church on probation at the closing meeting. Miss Mossip was presented with a well-filled purse of money.

—Friday's Sarnia Observer says: The heavy snow fall today occasioned the street railway company no little inconvenience. The company managed to keep the tracks open although the cars were running somewhat behind time.

CHOIR WILL GO TO ST. MARYS.

The St. Andrew's Church choir goes to St. Marys next Thursday night to give a concert at Knox Presbyterian Church. The programme will include Mr. Wheeler's cantata, "Hagar," as well as milcellaneous selections by individual members.

BANKERS' LEAGUE ORGANIZED.

The London Bankers' League was organized at the Tecumseh House, when a number of the representatives from the various banks and loan companies were in attendance. It is probable that several teams will be entered and that a good season's sport will be enjoyed. A rink will be secured and a schedule drafted very soon. The officers were elected as follows: President, G. B. Gerrard; vice-president, M. E. Holden; secretary, V. E. Kerrigan; treasurer, J. S. Barker. The executive committee will be composed of the following: Messrs. Hammond, O'Grady, Bowman, McArthur. The patrons will be the managers of the different banks and loan companies.

PRESIDENT WAS HERE.

President Everett, of the London Street Railway Company, came over from Cleveland yesterday to look over the system. He spent the greater part of the day in careful investigation and at the conclusion of his examination expressed himself as well pleased with the working of the road.

CAUGHT IN A CAVE-IN.

A small cave-in on Richmond street, where the gas company are putting down pipes, caused a little excitement yesterday afternoon. The diggers have reached Maple street and about this place the excavations are somewhat deep. Yesterday one of the men while working in the bottom was almost completely covered with earth by the side falling in. A few minutes shoveling got him out of danger. Passersby say it was a wonder that an accident has not occurred before, as so many youngsters court danger by jumping across. Almost every boy that passes has to see whether he can jump across the breach, and most of them accomplish it. Some, however, miss their footing and fall in, but as yet none of the youngsters have had any bones broken by their attempts.

DRANK THREE QUARTS.

Because he got drunk on three quarts of whisky, alleged to have been supplied by Sydney Bateman, of Caradoc, Frank Tahwah, an Indian, charged the former with providing him with the liquor. An information has been laid and the case will be tried this week.

CAR WINDOWS SMASHED.

The windows of a belt line car were smashed at the corner of Ridout and York streets today. A horse, attached to a heavy wagon, on which was a long pole, became frightened at the car and after making a bolt for the sidewalk, backed into the car, the pole crashing through the windows.

MUSICIANS OF LONDON



Photo by Carson.

Mr. W. C. Barron,

Organist of the First Presbyterian Church.

BEAN MARKET.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Nov. 6.—Beans—Cash, $1 90; Nov., $1 85; Dec., $1 75 asked; Jan., $1 75, nominal.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 7.—Sugar—Raw steady, refined steady.

Hints to the Hunter.

Alcoholic liquor is generally worse than useless in the woods, except in the most extreme cases. Hot tea will do anything that brandy or whisky will do as a stimulant, and do it a whole lot better, and it is easy to carry a sufficient amount in your pocket to last a week on the trail. In cold weather especially you should use no liquor on the trail, as it leaves you more susceptible to cold after its temporary effects have passed than you were before. In zero weather tea is a lifesaver and liquor is a killer. Very few mountain men of experience carry liquor, even though they be habitual users of it, preferring tea as a cold weather drink in the cold, thin air of the high country, and use it freely. Tea can be made in a few minutes under almost any circumstances, and will brace you up wonderfully at the finishing end of a hard trip in cold weather.—Field and Stream.

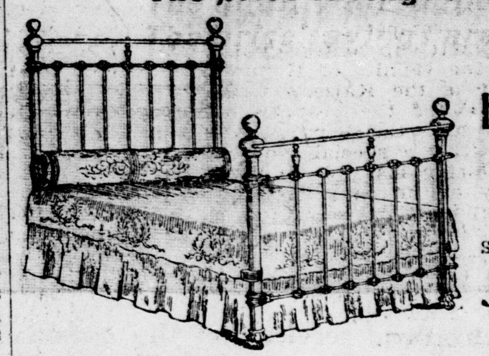
A SUNBURST OF

UNPARALLELED FURNITURE BARGAINS

ALL THAT'S BEST AND LATEST IN FURNITURE....

The variety shown is rarely equaled anywhere.
The quality throughout is best in every grade.
The price savings are equaled nowhere else.

Increased Floor Space,
Largely increased assortment.



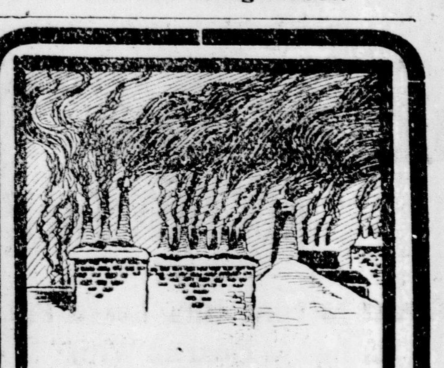
HANDSOME BED (LIKE CUT)

$6 50.

No trouble for our salesman to show you

J. FERGUSON & SONS

174 to 180 King Street.



Less Smoke & More Heat

is what our coal offers you. Our coal is clean, dry, carefully screened, full weight coal. When you buy a ton of it, you get a ton of sound coal, and a ton of satisfaction.

Order your next ton from us. You'll get just the coal you're looking for, delivered promptly by careful, polite men.

BOWMAN & CO., 295 Clarence St.,

SELLERS OF WALLA WALLA COAL.

KOAL - KOAL

GENUINE SCRANTON.

Bright, Clean and Clear from Clinkers

DALY,

19 YORK STREET. Phone 348

THE WOMAN OF THE HOUSE

can readily see the advantage of sending her draperies to us to be cleaned and dyed. It alters and improves the appearance of the home.

R. PARKER & CO.,

Dyers and Cleaners,

400 Richmond street, near Corner of Dundas, London, Ont.

Use Strong's Balm-Zoin

for rough, red and chapped hands and face.

Price 25 Cents.

Strong's Baking Powder

leads—others follow.

25 Cents Per Pound.

Strong's Drug Store

184 Dundas Street.

Marriage Licenses issued at above address.

Miss Laura Drake Gill, dean of Barnard College, has been appointed adviser to women graduate students of Columbia University, an office created by the Columbia trustees about a year ago.

Chewing gum is regularly supplied to inmates of insane asylums by the Minnesota State Board of Control.

The United States bought from Hawaii in the fiscal year more than $26,000,000 worth, and sold in that territory less than $11,000,000.

The number of insane in California in 1860 was 1 to 1,000, and in 1870 1 to 500. At present the registered insane number 1 to 269 of the general population.

In four lines—cotton goods, kerosene, lumber and flour—American goods will be met in Manchuria. Russia has every advantage in flour and lumber, and will soon be Uncle Sam's most active rival in these lines in the general trade of China. Kerosene Russia can produce cheaper and sell cheaper.

THE BANK OF TORONTO

IN BUSINESS FORTY-EIGHT YEARS.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, - - $6,000,000

D. COULSON, - - General Manager.
J. HENDERSON, - Asst. General Manager.

We Invite Your Banking Business.

Commercial accounts undertaken upon reasonable terms.

Highest current rates allowed on deposits.

Sterling and American exchange bought and sold.

The officers of this bank are pledged not to divulge the business of any of its customers.

JOHN PRINGLE, Manager.

ST. JOHN'S A. C. WILL HAVE A TEAM IN THE O. H. A.

Decides Also to Place Three Teams in the City League—Miss Adair Again Wins.

The St. John's A C. will have an aggregation in the intermediate O. H. A. this season. At a meeting held last night, this step was decided upon, and when the names of the teams contesting are read out at the annual meeting of the O. H. A. next month, London will be represented. The St. John's A. C. will likely be grouped in the western district, and according to local talk a strong seven will compete. Since last season a number of good players have come to this city, and the Saints have the assurances of quite a few that they will play on the team. The team will be managed by a man not connected with the club, and a committtee that was appointed last night. It was thought that it would be wise to have a man outside of the team to look after the affairs of the seven. It is likely that the team will be represented by Mr. A. B. Cox, president of the club, at the O. H. A. meetings at Toronto.

In the city leagues, in which the club will have three teams, the same plan will be followed. There will be two teams in the juniors and one in the seniors, and it is expected that the personnel of each will be changed considerably from last year. In this way it is hoped that the club will make a good showing in at least one of the departments.

Work will be commenced as soon as the men can be got together.

PREPARING FOR WORK.

Several of the local hockey teams are getting in gymnasium and road work already and plans for the season are being laid out. There is always a certain amount of business in connection with a hockey team that cannot be attended to too early in the season, and the different managers of the teams are recognizing this fact and getting the officers and players into working spirit. The uniforms for the season have to be looked after in good time and rinks are not too easy to obtain in this city, where so many teams, of all ages, are interested in the great game.

Road work is the next thing to essential to good teams, and the Waterloos and the Hortons have resolved to get out and 'hit the turf" very soon. The former club has quarters in the Thistle Club, and it is possible for the players to benefit themselves there, where all is given over to sports. The Hortons are also getting down to work, and the various other teams in the city are looking forward to training. With last year's experience all of the junior teams should make a good showing when they get on the ice, and the standard of the sport in the city should be raised.

WILL ENTER THE EASTERN.

Toronto, Nov. 6.—The Argonauts decided tonight to make application for admission to the Eastern Hockey League. The Argonauts' team would include Boon, Philips, and Bellingham, of last year's Montreal team, which won the Stanley cup, and McGee, of Ottawa.

"GRINDY" WILL REMAIN.

The Barrie Advance says: "Many rumors are afloat that 'Grindy' Forrester, formerly of the Londons, will not play with the Barrie hockeyists this year, and the Belleville papers go so far as to claim that he has signed to play in that city. For the enlightenment of the hockey world at large, we might state that 'Grindy' hasn't any idea of making a move, and when the season opens will be on the Barrie defense, shooting from coverpoint on his opponents' goals, and incidentally splitting two-inch boards with the puck, if he happens to miss the nets."

GOLF.

MISS ADAIR WON AGAIN.

Toronto, Nov. 6.—Miss Rhona Adair, the British woman golf champion, won the finals at the Lambton Club's tournament this afternoon by defeating Miss Marter, of Montreal, 9 up and 7 to go. In spite of the severe weather, about 30 followed the game. After the match was won, the two contestants decided to play out the course for the benefit of the onlookers. It was hardly likely, however, that Miss Adair would reduce her record of 94 for the links as she took 46 to go out, which was three more than she made yesterday.

THE TURF.

YESTERDAY'S TURF WINNERS.

At the Aqueduct—Mamie Worth (Fuller), 6 to 5 and 1 to 3; Cottage Maid (Besen), 15 to 1 and 6 to 1; Rarder (Romanelli), 10 to 1 and 4 to 1. Namtor (Fuller), 3 to 1 and 6 to 10; Plytheness (Neill), 3 to 1 and even; Illyria (Hicks), 9 to 1 and 5 to 1.

At Latonia—Louise Collier, 5 to 1; Bugle Horn, 3 to 1; Coruscate, 9 to 20; Thane, 1 to 2; Viola, 3 to 1; Red Raven, 7 to 10.

AUTOMOBILE.

KAISER OFFERS TROPHY.

Berlin, Nov. 6.—Not content with offering a trophy for an ocean yacht race, Emperor William now plans giving official recognition to automobile racing by donating a special trophy to be competed for during the Gordon Bennett cup contest, which takes place in the vicinity of Hamburg next year.

It is the Kaiser's wish to offer a prize for the best alcohol-using car, and have the German Automobile Club institute a special competition for it.

During his visit to Saalburg yesterday his majesty asked Baron von Brandenstein, secretary of the Automobile Club, to submit a report on the preparations made for next year's big cup race. It was during this visit that the Emperor made known his intention of awarding a prize.

THE RING.

WON'T MEET BLACK MEN.

Much time and talk is being wasted on the effort to pull Jeffries into the ring with Jack Johnson or McVey, both being mentioned by coast promoters, though it does not appear where McVey figures any longer as a championship aspirant. The Colma Club has offered a $20,000 purse for a meeting between Jeffries and one of the negroes, and has received the usual answer from the champion—that he will not fight a black man. Most followers of the game support a white man if he draws the color line and holds to his determination. It unfortunately happens that Jeffries did not always bar the blacks, and that his record shows this fact. But if he will not now fight colored men he cannot be forced to do so. The only thing to do is to await for the arrival of some white boxer who is capable of giving Jeffries an argument. Just now the heavyweight division is made up of a lot of all-aged performers, with no good young material in sight.

YANGER AND ABEL MATCHED.

Benny Yanger, the Chicago Italian featherweight, who met his first defeat in his recent fight at San Francisco with Eddie Hanlon, has agreed to another battle. Manager John Hertz, representing Yanger, and Manager Allegretti, for "Kid" Abel, have signed articles of agreement for a six-round bout before the Watita Athletic Club on Monday night, Nov. 16.

Aside from the contests at the Chicago Athletic Association, this will be the first boxing bout in Chicago since the sport was stopped by Mayor Harrison, and its ontcome will be watched with interest by all followers of the pugilists.

YACHTING.

METEOR WILL COMPETE.

Berlin, Nov. 6. — Emperor William's schooner yacht, Meteor, will go to the United States in the spring to partake in the ocean yacht race for his majesty's cup. Several changes have been ordered in her rig, the most important of which is a reduction of her sail area, so as to avoid being heavily handicapped. The Meteor was sailed by an all-English crew two seasons ago, and was handled by a crew of English and German sailors during the races of June last. She will sail in the trans-Atlantic race with an all-German crew on board.

The Emperor's views regarding the advantages of the race as they have been outlined to naval officers here, is that yachts of the cruiser type are of greater utility than racing models, and that the strength of construction, discipline of the crews, varieties of weather, and skill in sailing under what may be called service conditions, are best tested in a trans-oceanic race. The Meteor was constructed partially to that end.

Emperor William is said to have likened a racing yacht to a race horse, as "no good for everyday pleasure."

WRESTLING.

WON TWO STRAIGHTS.

Montreal, Nov. 6. — Dan McLeod, known also as George Little, won two straight throws here tonight in a wrestling match with Anthime Gouthier, the big French-Canadian. The match was for the best two out of three.

BOWLING.

MADE NEW RECORD.

Chicago, Nov. 6.—A new bowling record was made last night in the tournament of the Monroe League, when the Sunsets made a score of 1,119. Thirty strikes and sixteen spares were marked in the game. The team played the usual three games, and averaged 994.2.3. The performance is a world's record under the new rules of the American Bowling Congress. The previous record was 1,105. The balls were weighed and measured before the game, and Secretary Sam Karpf, of the American Bowling Congress, witnessed the performance.

The Cheese Convention.

Ottawa, Nov. 7. — The dairy convention concluded yesterday. The morning was devoted to a discussion on the pasteurization of milk, which was generally indorsed. At the afternoon session the committee on resolutions reported the adoption of three grades of cheese instead of two, as at present —the finest and under-finest. It is proposed to establish a medium grade. The most of the delegates have left for home.

System Poisoned by Defecti ve Kdneys.

Results of the Most Dreadfully Painful and Fatal Ailments Known to Man.

DR. CHASE'S

Kidney-Liver Pills.

Don't wait for symptoms of these horrible diseases, don't wait for Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy or apoplexy before beginning the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, but prevent the results by taking warning from the first symptoms, such as headache, deposits in urine, loss of flesh, and any irregularities of the urinary organs.

Mr. Chas. Morrish, Dorchester Station, Middlesex County, Ont., writes: "I desire to acknowledge to you the benefit I have received from Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. For about twelve months I could hardly walk, on account of being so crippled up with kidney derangements and rheumatism.

"I have tried many medicines without benefit, and, hearing of many being cured by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I made up my mind to give them a trial. After having taken six boxes of this medicine in succession, I can truly say that I am in better health today than I have been for twenty years. The rheumatism pains have entirely disappeared, and I am well and hearty. As I am nearly seventy years of age, I consider my cure remarkable, and give all credit to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, 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. 2

LOU DILLON IS NOW LAID UP

Will Be Wintered in Mr. Billings' Stable in New York—Owner Is Satisfied.

Lou Dillon, C. K. G. Billings' world's champion trotter, 1:58½, arrived in New York Thursday morning from Cleveland, where the champion rested on her way from Memphis, where she smashed all existing records. Lou Dillon was accompanied by Greenline and Hontas Crook, the fast pacers, and The Monk, the former Speedway champion, and the trotter that secured the world's trotting team record of 2:08 with Equity, at Memphis.

The horses are quartered in Mr. Billings' handsome stables on Washington Heights, which were constructed last winter at an expense of $250,000. Lou Dillon made the trip well, and when taken from her palace car the champion looked in the pink of condition. During the day Mr. Billings took a jog up the road to look at his handsome little pet, and he expressed himself as well pleased with her condition.

Notwithstanding the wonderful miles negotiated by Lou Dillon she is by no means considered to have reached the limit of her speed. Mr. Billings said yesterday that he believed that Lou Dillon could have gone faster than her record mile if he would permit her to be driven out, but he said that he preferred to save her until next year.

"Lou Dillon is still only five years old," said Mr. Billings, "and I think that she has done enough for one of her age. I am sure she has something in store for next year and we will let her save it until then when she will be sent after the record."

Mr. Billings said it was one of the pleasures of his life to drive such a wonderful mare a mile in two minutes to a wagon, a feat that a few years ago was not dreamed possible. Mr. Billings said that he had brought Lou Dillon to the city so as to give his friends an opportunity to see the champion in action. t is not Mr. Billings' intention to race the mare.

THE SPIRIT IS DIFFERENT NOW

That of the Old Days Does Not Exist in the Colleges at Present.

There is no such spirit in the school today as in old times, says a writer in the Atlantic Monthly. They have a football "eleven," it is true, and it holds its head well up among its mates; a little above 'em, too, most of the time —the old school's the old school yet, I tell 'em—but, after all, it isn't the old game, nor the old spirit. I go out sometimes to watch them, and think: "Well, it's a queer game they play now, and call football!" They trot out in such astonishing toggery; padded and "guarded" from shin to crown—welted, belted, strapped and buckled beyond recognition. And there's no independence in the play; every move has to be told 'em. It's as if they weren't big enough to run alone; and so they hire a big stepmother of a university "coach," who stands around in a red sweater, and yells, and berates them. Not a man answers back; he doesn't dare to. They don't dare to eat plain Christian food, but have a "training table," and diet like invalids. I've seen 'em at a game not dare to take a plain drink of water; when they got thirsty they sucked at a wet sponge, like babes at the bottle!

It was not so in our day. No apron strings of a university coach were tied to us. We were free-born men. When we wanted to play we got together, and went down to the old pasture, to the big oak tree that stood near the middle of it; and there we would "choose up" and take off our coats and vests and neckgear and pile them round the oak, and walk out on the field and get at it—everybody—not a pitiful dozen or so, while the rest stood with the hands in their pockets and looked on—but everybody! And it was football! No playing half an hour without seeing the ball in the air once; we kicked it all the time—except when we missed it, and then we kicked the other fellow's shins. And when we got thirsty we went down to the spring and took an honest drink out of an honest tin cup.

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 fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

According to statistics recently gathered about 30,000,000 people are living in prohibition territory in United States. This is more than one-third of the entire population. In Maine, Kansas and North Dakota they have prohibition by State law, and in 38 other States they have it by local option.

IT IS KNOWN EVERYWHERE.—There is not a city, town or hamlet in Canada where Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is not known—wherever introduced it made a foothold for itself and maintained it. Some merchants may suggest some other remedy as equally beneficial. Such recommendations should be received with doubt. There is only one Eclectric Oil, and that is Dr. Thomas. Take nothing else.

The Electrical Construction Company are wiring the residence and supplying fixture equipment for Mr. McClurg, city. Lawrence brand of fixtures are good fixtures.

P. J. Watts' the Place

To buy your Scotch, Irish and Jamaica Rum. Purity our motto. 13 Market Square. y-w-t

REXALL HOUSEHOLD DYES.

The latest and most improved dye in the world. Will dye wool, cotton, silk, jute or mixed goods in one bath. Ask your druggist, Cairncross & Lawrence, 216 Dundas street; H. J. Childs, 632 Dundas street; T. H. Janes, Wortley road, for a sample. ywt

ONE OF THE ENERGETIC



Photo by Frank Cooper.

Mr. Jas. S. McDougall,

Secretary of the London Rowing Club, and an enthusiastic lawn bowler.

A NEW JOCKEY CLUB CIRCUIT

Suggested for Canadian Cities—To "Get Even" With the Buffalo Association.

In Hamilton and Toronto just now the action of the Buffalo Jockey Club in fixing its dates to clash with the Canadian clubs is creating much discussion, and the organization across the line is being patted on the back by the American papers for scorning the other clubs. A Toronto horseman, who was in the city the other day, and who takes a prominent part in the running of the Woodbine Club, was among those indignant at the stand taken by the Buffalo club.

"There is honor even among horsemen," he said to The Advertiser, "and the people across the border are not raising themselves much in the estimation of any of the good turf organizations. By deliberately conflicting with our dates, when it was unnecessary and derogatory to their own interests, they have put themselves in an unenviable position. The Canadian clubs are strong enough to stand the strain, however, and there are many American horsemen who would rather come to the Woodbine than go to Buffalo, where last year they failed to put up the best quality of races, in spite of the fact that they had good horses. As to the question of attendance, I think that the Woodbine's following will be loyal to it, and that not a great number of Canadians will be attracted to Buffalo."

"The suggestion has been made that a jockey club circuit comprising the cities of Toronto, Hamilton, London, and Windsor be formed, and I can see no objection to it. There would be considerable difficulty, of course, in getting enough people interested in the project, and it would need to be co-operative and necessarily well financed. If one club was weak the others would have to be prepared to hold it up till it could be seen whether or not the scheme could be carried out. If American horsemen could be convinced that they could start their campaign at Toronto and with moderate jumps wind up the season at Windsor, I think some of the best stables on the road could be secured. Then competition from the other cities need not be feared. They say that in London racing does not go as well as it might. If a few people like the mayor and Mr. George C. Gibbons took up the matter, I think it would be bound to go ahead. A combination horse show and race meeting might be worked with success here."

JOTTINGS FROM NEAR-BY PLACES

Furnished by the Special and Occasional Correspondents of The Advertiser.

Contributors' names are not published, but all letters should be signed and dated.

ARVA.

Arva, Nov. 6.—The anniversary services held in the Methodist Church here on Sunday last were a decided success. Owing to illness Rev. Wm. McDonagh, of Stratford, was not able to be present, but two able sermons were preached at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. to crowded houses by Rev. E. Holmes, of London. A thankoffering of $350 was asked for to pay the balance of the debt on the church and other expenses. The sum of $275 was placed on the plates, and others are to be heard from. The service of song was given in the evening by the Bethel Presbyterian choir very acceptably, and the morning service by the church choir, which is now about twenty strong.

Mr. Ezra Baker, wife and son, of Sparta, spent last Sunday with friends here.

Miss Ida Hobbes, of St. Ives, is visiting at Arva.

Hallowe'en was spent very quietly, the small boys organizing a band and "doing" the village. Later on a few of the larger ones played some mischievous pranks.

Quite a number attended the sitting of the council here on Monday last.

WATFORD.

Watford, Nov. 6.—Mr. S. B. White was in London this week.

Mrs. Pithybridge, who has been visiting friends in Toronto, returned home on Monday.

The members of the Sovereign Club gave a dance in their club rooms on Wednesday evening. Tony Cortese's London Harpers furnished the music.

Mr. E. Clark left on Tuesday for Jackson, Mich., where he has secured a good position.

Miss Knight, St. Thomas, is the guest of Mrs. Tye, Ontario street.

Miss Kate McGillicuddy and Mr. Will Smith were united in marriage on Wednesday by the Rev. Mr. Newton, of Warwick village.

Mr. J. H. Hume has returned from a very enjoyable trip to the Northwest.

Mr. D. Eccles, Toronto, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. L. Carrothers was called to Harrison on Saturday by the serious illness of her mother.

Mr. S. B. Howden and daughter, Miss Mabel, spent a few days this week with friends in London.

Mrs. C. Freerer and children of Des Moines, Iowa, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fuller, Main street.

Rev. E. B. Horne will occupy the pulpit of the Cowan Avenue Presbyterian Church, Toronto, on Sunday next. Rev. Dr. Shaw, of Toronto, will take Mr. Horne's appointment here.

Mr. Joseph Beech, of London, was in town on Wednesday on business.

Rev. Mr. Bowen, Toronto, will preach in the Watford Baptist Church next Sunday.

Mr. William Gibson, Denfield, was a guest of his brother, Dr. R. Gibson, St. Clair street, this week.

Miss M. McLeay is in Sarnia, attending the county convention of the W. F. M. S.

MUNYON Cures Another Londoner.

"I have had Rheumatism for quite a few years, principally in the back and hips, and have been laid up for weeks at a time suffering intense pain. I have tried a great many different remedies, but secured no relief. One vial of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure has benefited me wonderfully. I recommend it to everybody suffering from Rheumatism."—Daniel Boam, 456 Elizabeth street, London, Ont.

Your druggist will recommend Munyon's Rheumatism Cure. Ask him about it; only 25c a vial.

RAN HORSES UP STEPS

Driver Took Desperate Chances to Save Fire Engine.

New York, Nov. 7.—Realizing that if he tried to turn the corner of Broad and Beaver streets on the slippery asphalt the heavy machine would probably turn over, the driver of fire engine No. 4 yesterday ran the horses up the steps of the Morris building, on the northeast corner, breaking the pole of the engine and severely injuring one of the animals.

The front wheels of the engine truck mounted three of the steps and then rolled back. The driver was nearly thrown from his seat. One of the horses was severely cut on its legs. The alarm was a false one.

THE BRITISH CASE

Argued Before the Venezuelan Arbitrators.

The Hague, Nov. 7. — Messrs. Cohen and Richards, for Great Britain, followed Solicitor-General Finlay before the Venezuelan arbitration tribunal. Mr. Cohen maintained that Venezuela having recognized the justice of the claims of the blockading powers in the protocol of Feb. 13, could not now plead that their claims were unjust. He said an equal distribution of the thirty per cent of the customs would be unfair to the powers. Mr. Richards held that the negotiations leading to the raising of the blockade had been conducted between Venezuela and the blockading powers; the other powers which took part in the blockade, could not object to preference being given to the former's claims. Prof. Pierantoni followed in behalf of Italy. He upheld the right of the powers to protect the interests of their subjects in Venezuela.

AN AUTOMOBILE BOAT

It Makes a Record of Twenty-Six Miles an Hour.

New York, Nov. 7. — A mile in an automobile boat in 2 minutes and 26 seconds, or at the rate of 26 miles an hour, this was the startling performance made today by a new automobile boat. It was done on the Hudson River over the measured course of the Palisade Boat Club, between Ellenwood and Yonkers. The record was made on choppy water, going with the wind. On a second trial over the same course, going against the wind, the mile was covered in just 3 minutes.

The boat is a production of a New York concern, and is a tiny affair as compared with the automobile launches which in France recently scored 19 and 20 miles an hour in the nautical races there. The craft is only 30 feet water line and 35 feet over all, and weighs only 1,000 pounds all told. The engine weighs 410 pounds and develops 21 horse power. The boat is named Vingt et Un.

LECTURES ON HUMAN NATURE

Professor W. G. Alexander at Auditorium Next Week.

Professor Alexander, who gives his initial lecture on the Fallacies of Bumpology, at the auditorium on Wednesday evening, is one of the few men of the lecture stage who can hold audiences night after night and have them enjoy themselves better than they would at most of the shows. The lecturer is well remembered here from previous visits and from expressions heard on all sides, the hall will no doubt be crowded on that night. The public examinations each night form a unique and very enjoyable part of the entertainment.

The professor is a Canadian by birth, and after graduating from Fowler & Wells Company Institute, New York, rose rapidly in his profession until he was everywhere recognized as having no superior, while Fowler & Wells Company offered him the position of examiner in their office. The love which the professor has for traveling and platform work led him to refuse the tempting honor. He has lectured in every large city of Canada and most of them in the United States, and has traveled in Europe.

"SILENT SMITH" POISONED

Richest American Bachelor Dangerously Ill.

New York, Nov. 7.—Cable dispatches received in New York today say that James Henry Smith, the richest bachelor in America, was poisoned a few days ago at Hursley, England, where he has been visiting his sister, Mrs. George Cooper, while he attended a shooting at Dunachton, Scotland. It is said that it was at one of the elaborate banquets with which he had been entertaining he was poisoned. Mr. Smith was to have sailed for New York a few days ago, but now it is said he cannot start for some time. He is not out of danger. He is known as "Silent Smith" in Wall street, where he is a broker. His uncle, George Smith, who formerly lived in Chicago, died in London and left him $100,000,000.

Township Councils.

WESTMINSTER.

Lambeth, Nov. 2.—Minutes of a meeting of the Westminster Township Council. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. William Barney was paid $5 for killing a dog caught worrying sheep.

William H. Beattie was paid $45 78 for three sheep killed and three worried by dogs.

H. Poole applied to have a railing put on the Poole bridge, west of Lambeth. A committee was appointed to attend to the matter.

The council agreed to pay one-fifth of the cost of cleaning out a ditch running through lot 16, con. 3, when the ditch is satisfactorily completed.

A deputation of temperance workers, consisting of Thomas Beattie, Adam Nichol, E. S. Hunt and others, waited on the council, asking them to give the electors a vote on the proposal to have the licenses in the Township of Westminster reduced to three. Laid over to next meeting.

Next meeting of council, first Monday in December. George Riddell, clerk.

Play distinguishes the higher from the lower animals, and it signifies possibility of education. Fishes do not play at all; the lower mammals can hardly be taught to play and birds are entirely devoid of the instinct. But the kitten and the lamb are esssentially playing animals. The human young, however, are the true players, and, in reality, it is play that develops them into manhood. "Children," says Dr. Hutchinson, "are born little amorphous bundles of possibilities, and are played into shape."

More Good Tailors Wanted

IF WE could get enough of the kind of workmen we want, our business would double.

We need more tailors who know how to make correct shoulders, how to needle-mould canvas, haircloth and cloth, who know how to make sleeves and collars as they should, and must be made in Semi-ready.

We insist on having these features conspicuously good because our future depends on that.

You'll see the result of this critical policy when you "try-on" a Semi-ready suit of this season's make.

Finished to order in two hours

Semi-ready Tailoring

LONDON 146 DUNDAS STREET

A PIANO may be judged by the company it keeps—that is the people who use it. The

Heintzman & Co. ..Piano..

is always the choice of the best kind of company, because it is perfect in action and matchless in tone. The famous musicians who tour Canada demand the very best instrument made. Artists like

R. WATKIN MILLS—TREBELLI—
FRIEDHEIM—BURMEISTER—
HYLLESTED—JONAS—NUTINI—
PLUNKETT GREENE—ALBANI—

and a host of others have praised and eulogized this instrument unstintedly after using it. Nothing is spared that will go to maintain the excellence that has made this piano famous. It affords pleasure to cultured Canadians in all parts of the wide Dominion.

Piano Salon—217 Dundas St.

LONDON.

MUSIC AND DRAMA

DAINTY PAREE.

The Dainty Paree Company, at the London Opera House last night, gave a highly-amusing burlesque performance. Two sketches, "A Night at the Waldrough" and "The Wrong Mr. Corbett," in which Miss May Booth, two funny broad comedians and the chorus were inroduced, aroused great merriment. Miss Booth proved herself a burlesque actress of much charm and vivacity, and was a decided favorite. There are some decidedly clever specialties in the olio. The best of these are a comedy juggling act and an animated picture novelty. Those to whom amusing burlesque and clever specialties appeal will find the Dainty Paree Company one of the most entertaining of its class. It showed at a matinee this afternoon and appears at the London again tonight.

YOU NEED NOT cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting inflammation of the lungs or consumption, while you can get Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

The mosquito which injects yellow fever with his porboscis bites as well as by night, and is called the day or striped mosquito. It is found chiefly in cities, where it breeds in any chance receptacle of water. The eggs are laid in standing water, and although the receptacle may dry up, the eggs do not desiccate, but will hatch as soon as it again contains water. The larvae resembles those of other mosquitoes and are readily killed by a kerosene lm on the surface of the water.

Save Money, Worry and Trouble

By lighting your fires with Beaver Brand Charcoal. Ten fires ten cents. All dealers sell it.

The Reason Why.

The reason we are selling so many fixture equipments and are so busy in our wiring department is because Lawrence fixtures are good fixtures, and Electrical Construction wiremen are experts. We have had to completely duplicate our early fall order for stock fixtures and the end is not yet.

Wise Women

no longer use the old fashioned powder dyes with all the mess and trouble that they bring when women are dyeing at home. Maypole Soap is quick, clean, safe and it washes and dyes at one operation. Brilliant, fadeless. All colors and it dyes to any tint.

Maypole Soap.

Sold everywhere.
10c for Colors. 15c for Black.

LeeHing 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.

Russia's output of coal last year was worth $42,329,391, of which pit coal amounted to 14,642,340 tons; anthracite to 1,129,494 tons, and brown coal to 126,666 tons. The percentages of carbons in these grades are given as 94 in the anthracite, 84 in the pit, and 69 in the brown.

A PURELY VEGETABLE PILL.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints, and in giving tone to the system, whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excesses in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them, and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to biliousness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

In going on the stage some people don't know when they are well off.

No physician will question the statement that alcoholics taken to the point of intoxication increase the susceptibility to infectious diseases.

HOLLOWAY'S CORN CURE is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

The dramatized noval is no longer a novelty.

PALE, SICKLY CHILDREN should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children, and should be expelled from the system.

Touch Typewriting

is another of our hobbies. Some people smile when you tell them that a Typewriter can be operated with the keyboard covered. If you doubt the fact call at the

F.C.B.C.

(London - Y.M.C.A. - London)

any day, and we will give you the proof. Come and see the pupils at actual work. We would be glad to welcome you.

J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

The Cheapest And Best--

WHAT THEY ALL SAY.



You can buy guns and ammunition cheaper and better at

Brock's Gun Store,

than any place in Ontario. Fine gun repairing a specialty.

192 Dundas St., London, Ont.

The Present Need.

Every man needs a top coat for fall wear. You ought to have a new one if the old one is not in good shape. We want to make it, and will insure you the best the market affords in both material and workmanship.

O. LABELLE,

372 RICHMOND STREET.

H. C. McBride, ARCHITECT 213 Dundas Street.

R. K. COWAN,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., County Bldgs., next Court House, London.

Photograph Albums.

Large shipment just to hand. All sizes and styles, from 50c and up.

W. A. McKenzie, KODAK DEALER, Opposite City Hall, over Palace Cafe.

SCRANTON COAL

Well screened, little ash and no clinkers.

Massilon Coal for Grates.

Cumberland Smithing Coal.

HEAMAN William St. & G.T.R. Phone 312.

DON'T STOP

This is what our Watches don't do.

See This Week—

Ladies' Gold Watch Guaranteed 25 Years.

Gents' Gold Watch Guaranteed 20 Years.

SPECIAL $10.00.

C. H. WALLACE,

402 Talbot Street,

First store south of Dundas.

Wanted–Five Hundred People to call at MARSHALL BROS., 67 DUNDAS STREET, and get one pound of our choice blend of Coffee, 30 cents (this week only). Usual price, 40 cents.

J. T. Stephenson,

The Leading Undertaker

and importer of all kinds of Couch and Metallic Caskets. Finest Funeral Cars in Canada.

104 DUNDAS ST.

'Phone 459. Residence on premises. Night calls promptly attended to.

Wall Paper, Painting, Picture Framing.

H. & C. COLERICK,

212 Dundas St.

SUPPORT A HOME INSTITUTION BY INSURING IN THE

MONARCH CASH MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

This is the only company with its head office in London. Authorized stock capital, $500,000. 'Phone 1,611.

Head Office—59 Dundas Street, LONDON.

Why Not Buy a Gun?

It does not pay to borrow when you can get one at such a low price. Every gun we sell is guaranteed.

SINGLE BREECH-LOADING SHOTGUNS, $5, $8 and $10.

DOUBLE BREECH-LOADING SHOTGUNS, $7, $9 and $10 up.

22-CALIBER RIFLES, $2 50 up.

32-CALIBER RIFES, $4 up.

A few second-hand guns, cheap.

GURD'S GOOD GUNS

185 Dundas Street.

New Century Series of Popular Up-to-Date Books—25c each.

Dutch Dialect, Conundrums, Book of Toasts, Comic Recitations, Dream Book, Letter Writer, Irish Wit and Humor, Dancing Master, Hypnotism, Poultry Book, Palmistry, Photograph Instruction, Card Tricks, Little Folks' Speaker, Debater's Manual.

JOHN MILLS' New Bookstore

398 Richmond Street,

Four doors south of old stand. Phone 1665.

We Will Examine

your eyes without charge, and we will tell you just what you need, and supply you with the best glasses that can be had. We fill oculists' prescriptions with absolute accuracy.

THOS. GILLEAN,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses,

402 Richmond Street,

Official Timekeeper London St. Railway.

Thos Wilson

MERCHANT TAILOR,

213 Dundas Street,

Duffield Block. - PHONE 596.

X-RAY and Electro-Therapeutic Rooms,

for the treatment of Cancer, Eczema, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Goitre and Neuralgia.

DR. PINGEL, Specialist, London.

Dr. R. Jarvis, DENTIST, Duffield Block,

BRANCH Office, Mt. Brydges (Fridays).

Ross' 196 Dundas St.

Stylish Furs.

Our stock of Furs is notable for its completeness, for its exclusiveness, and what is always noteworthy here, for its low prices. Everything thats new in Fur Jackets, Ruffs, Stoles, Scarfs, Muffs, etc.

JOHNSTON Bros.' XXX. Bread possesses wonderful nourishing properties. Order it and enjoy the best made. JOHNSTON BROS. 'Phone 818.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mr. Harry Rooks is visiting Mr. W. J. Scott, of Peterboro.

—Mrs. Seed, of this city, has been visiting her parents in Hensal.

—Mrs. John Lyons and family have removed to this city from Stratford.

—Mrs. J. E Johnson, of Leamington, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) J. M. Piper.

—Miss M. B. Morrison, of Mount Elgin, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. Hoover.

—Mrs. Elfie Doan and family, of Watford, have taken up their residence at Springbank.

—Miss Ida Laughlin, of this city, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Laughlin, Watford.

SEVEN CASES OF

NEW STIFF HATS

Very latest shapes that they are wearing in New York opened yesterday. Be sure and see them tonight.

GRAHAM BROS.

Our Ales and Porter

Have that delightfully aromatic flavor and pleasant tonic effect. We guarantee age and purity.

KENT BREWERY.

Wrist Bags Half Price.

Clearing a number of $1 Chatelaines for 50c, 70c Bags for 35c, $2 Bags for $1. Be early to get a good choice. This is a scarce bargain, and one that won't come again in a hurry.

WARD, THE JEWELER, 374 Richmond Street.

Undoubted Security.

The way to save money is to deposit your surplus cash from day to day in **The Canadian Savings and Loan Company.**

Best Rate of Interest.

M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.

—Mr. Cyril Dwight-Edwards and Mr. Thomas Martin will give a joint recital in St. Thomas Tuesday evening.

—Master Jack Challis, the Toronto boy vocalist, has been the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) J. M. Piper, during his stay in this city.

—A special sermon to young men wil be preached tomorrow evening in the Wellington Street Methodist Church. The Harmonic Quartet will sing.

—Miss Doty, of this city, has gone to Mitchell to train the scholars of the Methodist Sunday school in that place for the entertainment to be given Nov. 17.

—The parochial mission being conducted at St. John's by Rev. Arthur Murphy will be concluded Monday evening. Three special evangelistic sermons are announced tomorrow at St. John's and Emmanuel Churches.

—Mr. Francis R. Burn, who 's coming from Ostrander to this city, where he has secured a position with the Electric Power Company, was given a surprise party by a number of his friends, before leaving.

—The firemen were called to Sargent's planning mills on King street last night, a small fire having broken out in the mill. The blaze was extinguished before the firemen arrived, the damage being very small.

—An interesting event took place at St. Andrew's manse, Thamesford, on Wednesday evening, when Mr. William James Talbot and Miss Ada Tripp, both of this city, were united in marriage by Rev. T. A. Watson, B.D.

—The late Mary Ann Liddicott, of this city, died in September last without making a will and leaving an estate consisting of cash in bank. On the application of Messrs. Jarvis & Vining, the surrogate court have appointed the Canada Trust Company administrators.

—Dr. John N. Gunn, eldest son of Mr. Hector Gunn, of Ailsa Craig, and who is well-known in London, has won membership in the Royal College of Surgeons, of England, and become a Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, also of London, England. He is a graduate of Toronto.

—The annual meeting of the Thamesford branch of the Bible Society was held in St. Andrew's Church on Wednesday evening. There was a large and enthusiastic gathering, indicating the marked interest being taken by the community in the work of the society. Addresses were delivered by the resident clergymen. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year. President, Rev. Mr. Freeman; secretary, Mr. C. Brock; treasurer and depositor, Mr. W. Kester.

ROUTE MARCH FOR SEVENTH.

The Seventh Regiment will have another route march on Monday evening, leaving the drill shed at 8 o'clock.

FUNERAL TO ST. THOMAS.

The remains of the late Mrs. DeLacey, who died Thursday, were taken to St. Thomas for interment. Deceased was a widow of the late Stephen DeLacey, of St. Thomas, and at the time of her death was living with her daughter, Mrs. Evans, Waterloo street.

MISS YEALLAND'S DEATH.

The death of Miss Edna Henrietta Yealland took place yesterday at St. Joseph's Hospital, where she had been suffering from appendicitis. The deceased, who was only in her 16th year, was the daughter of the late E. H. Yealland. The funeral will take place from her mother's residence, 546 William street, Monday afternoon, and will be private.

ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

This (Saturday) evening at 8 o'clock, an address will be given at the regular meeting of the society by the Rev. Dr. Bethune, on "Ants, Aphides and Honeydew." Anyone interested in the subject is cordially invited to attend. The society's library is on the first floor of the Y. M. C. A. building, 429 Wellington street, Auditorium entrance.

HEAVY SNOW IN MICHIGAN.

Through freights on the Grand Trunk and C. P. R. this morning brought additional evidence of the heavy snow storms which have been experienced in parts of Michigan. The roofs of many cars were covered with from four to six inches of the beautiful, and others again, which had come over different branches were clear. A slight fall of snow has occurred near Sarnia Tunnel.

SILVER WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Crawford, of this city, recently celebrated their silver wedding. Guests to the number of 50 were present, among them being many who witnessed the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Crawford, 25 years ago. Many useful presents were received by the couple. The dining-room was very tastefully decorated with flags. The center-piece for the supper table comprised 75 white roses. After enjoying a most dainty supper, the guests spent a very pleasant evening, and all joined in wishing their host and hostess many happy anniversaries.

A MUSICAL TREAT.

The concert to be given Tuesday evening in Adelaide Street Baptist Church in aid of the choir fund will bring together some of the best talent in the city. The programme includes the notable Imperial Male Quartet, in several numbers; Percy Perrin, cornet soloist; Mrs. A. E. Browne, soprano; the Misses Pauline and Margaret Mowat; Miss Sadie Gray, elocutionist, and last, but far from least, the favorite "Elite" (Y. M. C. A.) orchestra. A first-class entertainment is assured at popular prices.

NO SALARY READJUSTMENT.

At the meeting of No. 1 committee of the board of education, last night, the application from the graduate teachers of the Collegiate Institute, for a readjustment of the scale of salaries, was considered. The application was supported by Messrs. Ferguson and McCready, who represented the teachers. Mr. Ferguson, in addressing the committee, said that the scale of salaries here was lower than in Hamilton, Ottawa and Brantford, and he thought a readjustment necessary, so as to make the remuneration of the members of the staff commensurate with their positions as university graduates. According to a scheme he outlined, the immediate extra expenditure would only amount to about $1,400. Mr. McCready supported Mr. Ferguson's statements. After some consideration, however, the committee decided to take no action this year. The procuring of a commercial school diploma for the pupils of the commercial department, was left to Principal Radcliffe and the secretary.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

The Western Real Estate Exchange reports the sale of the following property during the past two weeks: Mr. George Branton's farm in the township of Sombra, was sold to Mr. Thos. Browning. Mr. James F. Conlon's 100-acre farm in the township of Sombra, was sold to Mr. Flannigan. Mr. Geo. Thompson's farm in the township of Sombra, was sold by Mr. L. Keyser, agent for the Exchange at Sombra. Mr. William J. Cody's farm in Sombra township was sold to Mr. Cody, by Mr. J. A. Aikins, agents for the Exchange at Wallaceburg. The north half of lot 11, con. 11, township of Sombra, formerly owned by Mr. John Brennen, was sold by Mr. Leonard Keyser. Mr. William E. Smith's farm in the township of Orford, was sold by our agents, Messrs. Burgess and Stirling, to Mr. O. P. Handy. Mr. Myle Y. Leggatt has purchased Mr. John W. McCallum's house and lot in South London. Mr. Oliver Jarvis' house on Briscoe street was sold by Mr. James Burrows to Mr. J. W. Hopkins. Mr. Richard Hooper has purchased a farm in the township of Sarnia, owned by Mr. Charles Bedard, of Courtright. Mr. Walter A. White's house and lot on the corner of Queen's avenue and Ontario street, London, was sold to Mr. George Hammett. Mr. R. S. Milligan, of Simcoe, agent of the Exchange, has sold Mr. J. A. Henderson's farm, and also Mr. S. M. Sovereen's farm in the township of Woodhouse. Mr. Milligan also sold Mr. John Burke's farm in the township of Windham, county of Norfolk. Mr. Peter Gagnon's farm in the township of Chatham has been sold by our agent, Mr. James A. Aikins, of Wallaceburg, to Mr. Alonzo McLean. Mr. John Begg has purchased Mr. Rhindress' farm in the township of Westminster. Mr. Nathaniel Card has sold his farm in the township of Caradoc to one of our prospective purchasers, and has purchased from our lists a 43-acre farm in the township of Chatham, near Dresden.

SONS OF SCOTLAND.

An open meeting of the Sons of Scotland was held in the A. O. F. Hall, Albion block, last night, the hall being well filled with members of the society and their friends. Rev. Dr. McCrae presided, and an excellent programme was carried out. Among the treats of the evening were the bagpipe selections of Master Charles Eastwood, the 14-year-old son of Mr. W. A. Eastwood, who is probably the youngest and yet one of the most proficient pipers in Canada. It was his first apearance in public, but he was heartily applauded by the large and appreciative audience. Several intricate dances were also gone through by Master Victor Riddell, the little fellow who is so well known to Londoners as a Highland dancer, and songs were rendered acceptably by Messrs. Charles Martin, J. E. Saunders and George Tagg. Mr. Archie McMillan, of Brantford Camp, made the hit of the evening with a song in gaelic. The affair as a whole proved a great success.

PASTOR FAREWELLED.

The other evening Rev. C. C. Purton, of St. John's Episcopal Church, Glencoe, who is leaving for Mitchell, was waited on by a large number of the congregation, and he and Mrs. Purton were bid farewell. The affair took place in the schoolroom of the church, where a dainty supper had been prepared. After a short musical programme, Rev. Mr. Purton was presented with an address, a purse of money, and a pocket communion set. Mr. Purton replied to the addres in a feeling farewell speech. Rev. Mr. Wilson, of the Presbyterian Church; Rev. W. Baird, of the Methodist Church, Glencoe, and the Rev. Dr. McDonald, of the Presbyterian Church, Kilmartin, all joined in eulogies of the departing rector, with best wishes for his success in his new field. Mr. W. D. Moss, barrister, made an efficient chairman. After the presentation and speeches the remainder of the evening was devoted to saying good-bye to the reverend gentleman and Mrs. Purton, the good-will toward the pastor being evidenced by the large number who availed themselves of the opportunity to bid the couple farewell.

PARNELL - DEAN'S BREADS

are made by clean and scientific methods.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

A new message daily—watch for it.

CHEAP VS. FOREST PROCESS.

We could save wages and save in other ways each week, but we prefer to give extra care and use the best materials. That's why we can't launder a shirt for less than 10c. That's why our business grows. 'Phone 1,048, or postal card will bring one of our white wagons.

FOREST CITY LAUNDRY,

72-74 KING STREET.

Meek & Vining

Fragrant Lilac Lotion..

PERMANENTLY REMOVES FACE BLEMISHES.

25c A BOTTLE.

Specialists in Dispensing

Southwest corner Dundas and Wellington Streets.

DEPENDABLE **FURS** OF THE FINEST **QUALITY** MADE IN THE LATEST **STYLE** ARE ONLY OBTAINED FROM

SPITTAL, SABINE & CO.

FUR MANUFACTURERS.

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

152 Dundas Street.

HIS HARD WORK AT THE BIG OUTINGS WAS APPRECIATED

Mr. George Black Made the Recipient of a Handsome Gift—A Pleasant Gathering.

The members of the London Old Boys' Association, St. Andrew's Society, the Irish Benevolent Society and the Travelers' Club assembled at the Tecumseh House last night and in a very fitting manner showed their appreciation of the services rendered at their outings by Mr. George Black. At each of these picnics—the biggest of the year—the supervision of the sports was practically left in Mr. Black's hands, and so well was the work, arduous though it was, done, that the four organizations felt it to be their duty to reward him. The company at the Tecumseh House included many well-known citizens, who were anxious to show Mr. Black that what he had done to further the success of the outing was appreciated to no small extent.

The visit of the company, however,



Photo by Carsen

Mr. George Black,

Whose services were so fittingly recognized last night.

was not altogether a surprise to Mr. Black, who, after obtaining an inkling of what was to transpire, decided to "hit back," by springing the surprise on the societies' representatives.

The visitors numbered 30, including largely the members of the picnic committees of the four organizations, and they gathered in the hotel parlors. Mr. McCann, president of the Old Boys, was elected chairman, and Mr. William Martin, secretary of the I. B. S., was appointed to make the presentation of a gold locket, with a large diamond, on behalf of the combined societies. In his address Mr. McCann said he believed the presentation was being made to the most cosmopolitan gentleman in London. He had helped each of them, so that he would never be forgotten, and his record would stand for years with all. He taught many of the young athletes of London the principles of fair and manly sport—to be honorable and uphold the good name of the city. The locket was a token of their respect and esteem for him. The gift was a handsome one. It was made of solid gold, and on was side was mounted a large diamond. The names of the different societies were inscribed on the back.

Mr. Black made a suitable reply, stating that he had come to this city in connection with baseball, and that he would never leave it, if it was possible at all for him to remain.

An adjournment was then made to the dining-room, where, after a well-prepared dinner was partaken of, the toast list was commenced. The opening toast to "The King" was responded to by Messrs. Dennis Mason and E. Rechnitzer, following which was a song by Mr. Daly and a response to "Canada" by Mr. Beal. Words appreciative of Mr. Black were uttered by Police Magistrate Love in answering the toast to "The City." The host of the evening was filling an important place in the history of the city, in that he was practically a leader in all honorable sporting projects, and he wished that there were "about seven more like him." Such men were as essential to a city's reputation as the best business men were. Mr. Black would always have the support of the leading citizens, for he had done service to them that they could only repay by endeavoring to show their appreciation in the manner they had.

Mr. Black, in replying to the toast of "The Host," said he was greatly honored by what had transpired, and that the only way in which he could repay it was to show his readiness to always help sport of a reputable description in London. He had never before felt that his services were so much appreciated, and he hoped to be able in his humble way to do much towards making London a city that would be second to none in the sporting world. A movement was on foot to organize an association to cover all branches of sport in this city, and it should receive the support of the citizens. It was proposed to make the Thistle Club a nucleus for a society to be known under the name of the city, and to put in progress there a club that would provide for what was needed in all the departments of sport. It was something that was needed, and many of the citizens had expressed their approval of the plan. Those in attendance thought that the plan was one that could be carried on with success, and that it should have been instigated long ago. The project will in all probability be proceeded with.

"The Host and Hostess" was also responded to.

The remainder of the toast list was responded to by Messrs. Stevely, Bartlett, McDonald, Buttrey, Forristal, Gammage, Macfie, Martin, R. K. Cowan, Glass, Merritt, Hyman, Talbot, Sifton, Dyer, McCann, Trebilcock and John Daly. Songs were given by Messrs. Martin, Daly, Cowan and others.

Among those who were in attendance were the following: Old Boys—B. C. McCann, R. W. Bennett, James Bell, Francis Love, Walter Bartlett, Alf Talbot, J. J. Dyer, E. Rechnitzer, W. Hyman, F. Trebilcock, R. K. Cowan, George Merritt. Irish Benevolent—John Stevely, Dennis Mason, W. A. Martin, John Daly, John Forristal, H. P. Sharpe. St. Andrew's Society—R. D. McDonald, Wm. Gammage, J. W. Jones, Dr. J. B. Campbell, Fred Macfie, H. B. Beal. Travelers' Club—H. E. Buttrey, E. R. C. Struthers, E. I. Sifton, A. T. Edwards, S. T. Glass, Alf Gunther, G. W. McGuire.

A BURGLAR VISITS NAPIER AND SECURES $400 IN CASH

Blows Open the Safe of George Fields, General Storekeeper—Threatens a Woman.

A burglar with more than the usual amount of nerve paid a visit to the village of Napier, twelve miles southwest of Strathroy, at an early hour on Friday morning, and secured $400 in money.

Before commencing operations, the unwelcome visitor effected an entrance to the blacksmith shop of Mr. Malcolm McIntyre, where he got a sledge-hammer, and from there he proceeded to the general store of Mr. George Fields, who also keeps the postoffice, and is the secretary-treasurer of the cheese factory. Mr. Fields does not live over the store, occupying a house immediately adjoining it, and the knowledge of this fact evidently made the burglar the more daring, for with no regard for the noise or the danger of awakening the people of the village, he smashed in the front door of the store with the hammer. Mrs. McTavish, who lives on the other side of the house, but she thought it was made by some men, who, she supposed, were at work in the cheese factory across the road, but when a minute or two later she heard another sound like an explosion, she raised the window of her room and loked out to learn the cause.

By this time the burglar had reached the sidewalk, a short distance from the McTavish home, and seeing the woman at the window, he pulled out two revolvers, and backing away at the same time, advised her that the best thing she could do was to return to bed and keep quiet. Mr. Fields had also been awakened by the sound of the explosion, and he reached the walk just in time to see the burglar disappear in the darkness down the road.

Mr. Fields went to the store, where he found the goods of every description scattered about by the explosion, to deaden the noise of which the burglar had thrown a robe over the safe. The door of the latter was blown off, and the inner door had been pried. A roll containing four hundred $1 bills was gone, but nothing else was missed. The speed with which the burglar operated was apparent from the fact thatr after he blew open the front door he had to pry off an inner door before he could reach the cash-box.

Mr. Fields went to the hotel kept by Mr. Gough, a short distance away, to ascertain if any person answering the description of the burglar had been seen at the hotel the preceding evening, and found that no such person was around. It was afterwards learned that two suspicious-looking characters had been seen in the evening near a woods west of the village. Mr. Fields and a number of others traced the burglar in the light snow some distance, but eventually lost the trail.

Mrs. McTavish got a description of the man, who was short and thick-set, of dark complexion. She was of the opinion that he was one of a number of men working in the vicinity, but a visit to the place showed that they were all sound asleep in their beds.

The money which was stolen from the safe was drawn by Mr. Fields at the Strathroy branch of the Bank of Commerce a few days ago to be used in paying off the patrons of the cheese factory.

MR. STRINGER'S PROTEST

Author of the Silver Poppy Corrects Some Misapprehensions.

The following appears in the New York Times' Saturday review of books:

"Reluctant as I am to touch on anything so apparently personal, may I ask space in your columns most vigorously to deny a report which reappeared in the Times' review of a week ago, to the effect that 'The Silver Poppy' is a novel written about the career and character of a well-known, living woman? This rumor, on its first appearance, seemed too utterly ridiculous even to be dignified by a denial. My pious and modest effort in pure fiction, however, has been rather relentlessly and rather flatteringly pursued by this strange passion for 'originals'—indeed, to such an extent that I find myself the unconscious biographer of a beautiful young novelist, whose romances I once wrote, and on whom I am now wreaking a belated, indefinite, but none the less bitter revenge! In other words, 'a much discerning public holds' that my exercises in purely imaginative domains have been the solemn airing of personal, and private things, and through much distortion, repression and fabrication, a literary heroine who was really a composite of a dozen and one feminine phantasms has been persistently and somewhat hysterically identified with a person in actual existence. I have already requested the two papers in which this silly report first appeared to correct a statement so untrue and so unjust, but in each case the paper in question declined to do so. If, therefore, you will be so kind as to print this protest, and in so doing prick a bubble of sensationalism that is as foolish as it is false, I shall be very grateful. Believe me, very sincerely yours,

ARTHUR STRINGER.

JUMPED OVER EMBANKMENT

Horse Did With Two Men in a Buggy Near Ailsa Craig.

Mr. Beverly Robson, of Siddlesville, and a Mr. Robinson, of New York, had an experience the other night which they will not soon forget. They were driving from Parkhill to Mr. Robson's home in Lobo, when, near Colin Stewart's farm, south of Ailsa Craig, their horse became frightened, at a white cat, which bounded across the road, the horse leaping over the steep embankment at that point in the road, taking the buggy and the occupants with him.

The animal was instantly killed by the fall, which was about 15 feet, and Mr. Robinson was severely injured in the back, but Mr. Robson escaped unhurt.

The place is a particularly dangerous one, and it is likely that a rail will be put up to protect travelers in the future.

THE LOTOS DANCE

Large Crowd Enjoy a Pleasant Evening at the Temple.

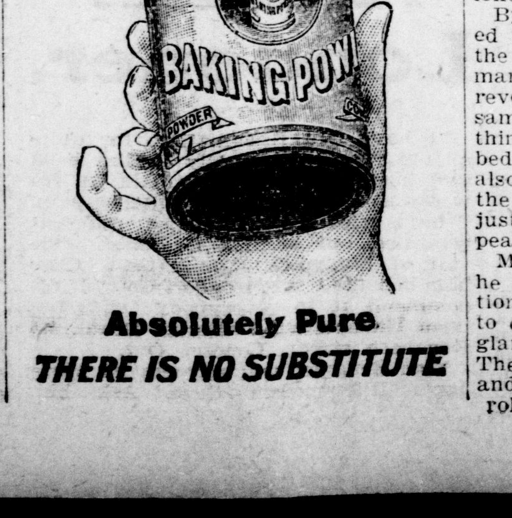
The hop given by the Lotos Club last night was a fitting opening for the season. As in the case of their dances last season, the music began at 9 o'clock, and lasted until 12 o'clock. No better music could have been secured. It was Tony Cortese's well-known orchestra of full complement, and every piece it played was a delight to the ear as well as perfect in dance time. The selection the orchestra gave was excellent, containing, as it did, a number from the latest operatic scores.

The floor was in first-class condition. The ball room of the Masonic Temple is always an attractive place for the devotees of terpischore. Though the gentlemen were in the majority, there was a good-sized crowd of young people present, and all seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves. All hoped the hop would be but the first of a series which the Lotos Club might undertake for the winter.

The programme of music played by the Cortese orchestra was as follows:

Waltz—Golden Echoes .... Grimm
Two-Step—Dixie Girl .... Lampe
Waltz—When Kate and I Were Coming Through the Rye. Von Tilzer
Two-step—Peaceful Valley.. .. Kelly
Three-Step—Dolly Varden .. Edwards
Two-Step—Anona .... Grey
Waltz—The Crowd in McNally's Back Stoop .... Chattaway
Two-step—Rambling Mose........ Barth
Three-step—La Zitella ....Christie
Two-step—Society Swells........ Ritchie
Waltz—Symphia ....Holzman
Two-step—A Lucky Duck .... Whitney
Waltz—The Barrymore .... Bratton
Two-step—Toreador .... Van Barr
Three-step—La Carina .. ..Young
Two-step—Sunny Jim .... St. Clair
Waltz—Cupid's Glance .... Eno
Three-step—The Jolly Londoner .... Cortese
Two-step—Na. Marjance .... Svec
Waltz—Hermosa .... Wells

The Electrical Construction Company are wiring a residence for Mr. Brock, Albert street, and installing an equipment of Lawrence fixtures complete. Lawrence fixtures are good fixtures.



Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

Superfluous Hair

And all Facial Blemishes removed by electrolysis at

Dermatological Parlors

235½ Dundas Street.

W. J. SMITH & SONS

Undertakers and Embalmers,

113 Dundas St. **Phone 586.** Open day and night. Residence on premises.

EDUCATIONAL.

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

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

Twenty-One

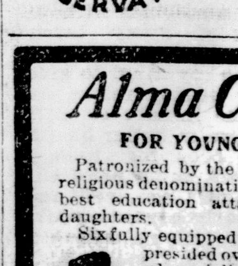
We received from Syracuse, New York, twenty-one new Typewriters of the latest make for use in our school.

Take a course at an up-to-date school, and qualify for a good situation.

THE WESTERN ONTARIO SHORTHAND ACADEMY,

76 Dundas Street, London.

WM. C. COO, C.S.R., Principal.



London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution

NOW OPEN.

Pupils may enter at any time.

Alma College

FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

Patronized by the best people of all religious denominations who desire the best education attainable for their daughters.

Six fully equipped departments, each presided over by an experienced specialist. *Booklet free.*



REV. R. I. WARNER, M.A., D.D., Principal.

St. Thomas, Ont.