

Brutally Butchered.

Ten Persons Attached to a Mission in China Murdered.

Several English Ladies Among the Slaughtered.

Others Wounded, Including Two Children—Terrible Indignities Suffered by the Victims.

New York, Aug. 4.—The report of the massacre of Christians at Kucheng, a city 90 miles southwest of Poo Chow, in the Province of Fuh Kien, one of the southern provinces, occasioned much alarm at the office of the Methodist Board of Foreign Missions yesterday.

The board has had at Kucheng a flourishing mission, comprising a school for boys and girls and a hospital. Dr. Leonard, secretary of the board, at once cabled to Poo Chow to learn if the Americans were safe, as it was reported that five foreign women were killed in the massacre.

The Methodist missionaries stationed at Kucheng are Dr. Gregory, of Dakota, who is in charge of the hospital; Rev. Dr. Wilcox, of Iowa; Miss Mabel Hartford, of Dover, N. H.; and Miss W. H. Rouse, of London, England. There is also an English Church mission at this point in charge of the Rev. Dr. Banister and Rev. Mr. Stewart, both of whom have their wives with them.

Rev. Dr. C. C. Baldwin, who has been a missionary in China since 1847, and left there last April because of the failing of his health, was seen at his home in New York yesterday. "It is likely," said Dr. Baldwin, "that the trouble which culminated in the massacre was occasioned by friction between two native elements—the vegetarians, who believed that they were unjustly discriminated against regarding taxes; and the anti-foreign group, who through their secret societies are constantly striving to prejudice the government against the missionaries. The vegetarians are more amenable to Christian influence, and are, generally speaking, more moral, but the anti-foreign group outnumber them."

"Before we left China the American consul at Poo Chow had ordered that all the women connected with interior missions should be brought to the treaty ports, where, if necessary, they could seek safety on the American men of war."

"The missionaries are in no way to blame for this outbreak, but if the report is true have undoubtedly been at the mercy of the lawless anti-foreign mob before troops could arrive to protect them. There are several thousand native Christians in Kucheng and in the surrounding country."

Off the dispatch is true, there is no doubt that the five foreign women mentioned belong to our mission or to the English Church mission.

"This is one of the most flourishing missions we had in China, and a vast amount of good has been accomplished there. I think our hospital at Kucheng is the largest one connected with any foreign mission in China. Trouble has been feared between the native factions for months, and I have later reports will show that our missionaries heeded the consul's warning and are safe at Poo Chow. The anti-foreign element is very lawless under excitement, and unless checked by competent troops may have looted these mission stations completely."

Washington, D. C., Aug. 4.—The State Department received the following cablegram from United States Consul Kerger at Shanghai concerning the reported massacre of missionaries near Kucheng:

"Americans safe; none hurt. Ten British killed."

THE KILLED.
London, Aug. 4.—The Telegraph tomorrow will print a dispatch from Shanghai stating that the massacre at Kucheng occurred on July 31. The officials suppressed the news for three days. The names of the killed are: Miss Elsie Marshall, Miss Annie Gordon, Miss Miss Newcombe and Miss Flora Stewart, all of the English Zenana Mission; Miss Nellie Saunders, Miss Topsy Saunders, Rev. Dr. Stewart and Mrs. Stewart, of the Church Missionary Society. Five of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart were killed, and one of the two survive. One had a knee broken, and the other a baby—lost an eye.

SAVED.
The following were saved: Miss Hartwell, of the American Mission; Miss Cordington, of the English Zenana Mission, and Rev. H. S. Phillips, of the English Church Missionary Society.

United States Consul Hixon, who is stationed at Poo Chow with a party of volunteers, upon receipt of the news of the massacre started on a steam launch for the scene, and has returned, bringing with him the wounded Americans. The experience of the survivors were terrible. They say that death was the least part of the sufferings of the butchered women.

INTENSE INDIGNATION.
The indignation here is intense. Nevertheless the many warships in the harbor are idle. A mass meeting has been arranged for tomorrow to protest against the lack of energy on the part of the authorities and to urge that reparation be made and that the guilty persons be punished. The mandarins endeavor to keep the commission of the crime. The paper will say "If the Emperor cannot, or will not, protect British residents, we must give him assistance of a kind he will not welcome."

REPRISALS MIXED.
The reports of the massacre are rather mixed. The latest says it is now known that ten persons were killed, including Miss Lena Stewart and Dr. Stewart's whole family, except two. The American missionaries, Miss Hartford and Dr. Gregory escaped, but the former was fearfully injured. Several English and American children were killed.

PRESS COMMENTS.
The Standard tomorrow will demand that the murderers be visited with condign punishment, and that a stern example be made of the officials who virtually connived at the commission of the crime. The paper will say "If the Emperor cannot, or will not, protect British residents, we must give him assistance of a kind he will not welcome."

The Chronicle says it trusts Great Britain and the United States will com-

bine to teach the Chinese a lesson that will cause foreigners to be respected for ever, but in view of the feuds existing in the country, the bodies sent to missionaries there, especially women, incur the gravest responsibility. The whole position, the Chronicle adds, ought to be reconsidered.

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ANOTHER ACCOUNT.
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Later reports, the dispatch adds, state that ten persons were killed. Rev. Dr. Stewart and his wife and one child were burned to death in the house. The Misses Yellow and Marshall, the two Misses Saunders, the two Misses Gordon and Miss Newcombe were murdered with spears and swords. Miss Cordington was seriously wounded about the head. This dispatch confirms the report that Rev. H. S. Phillips and Dr. Gregory, of Hartford, escaped. Both of them were wounded.

FOUGHT AT CORUNNA.

One of Sir John Moore's Veterans Dies at Dresden.

Aged 108—Was at Waterloo—Knew John Wesley.

(Dresden, Ont., Times.)

Last Monday night, at the residence of Mrs. Eliza McDonald, Main street, a veteran centurion, Wm. Chambers, passed peacefully from this world into the great unknown. Although he had been ill for about a week previous, the news of his death naturally created little surprise, as at his extremely advanced age all felt that the fatal summons might be sent at any moment. In his case the poet's words were indeed true and particularly appropriate:

And we are glad that he has lived this long,
And glad that he has gone to his reward,
Nor deem that kindly nature did him wrong.

Softly to disengage the vital cord;
When his weak hand grew palsied,
And his eye
Dark with the mist of age, it was his time to die.

Mr. Chambers was born in the county of Antrim, Ireland, on the 12th of September, 1787, and was consequently in his 108th year. He enlisted in the British army in Dublin in 1808, when he was 21 years of age. His regiment formed part of the army under Sir John Moore at the battle of Corunna, in Spain, when the general was killed. Subsequently he served through the Peninsular war, and fought in the closing engagement at Waterloo. Eighteen of his relatives were in the army during the contest with Spain, and most of them took part in the battle of Waterloo. While his corps was in France at the close of the war, in the year 1812, his discharge from the army was bought for him. In 1831 he came to Canada, and had command of company during the rebellion in 1837-38. For many years past he had lived in the county of Kent, and for some time previous to his death had been residing with his daughter here, Mrs. McDonald, where, during his illness, he received the best care and attention that could be bestowed by an affectionate relative.

He was an educated man, and the fact secured for him, through the late Dr. Eyreton, an appointment as inspector of some of the public schools in this country. His memory and intellect remained clear, despite his great age, to within a few days of his death, and he could relate with detail and with much intelligence and interest, many of the stirring events in his early career. He knew both Charles and John Wesley, who were occasional guests at the home of his family in Ireland.

Mr. Chambers was twice married. His first wife was Mary Murray, born on St. Lawrence. She died March 12, 1856. Her remains were laid to rest in the cemetery of the English Zenana Mission. She left six children. Mr. Chambers' second wife was a woman named Cole, who died about 20 years ago and left a large family.

He was a man of an iron constitution, never having known any illness since his early childhood till a week before his death.

DEATH IN A KISS.

So Says a Prominent Officer of Health.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—There were 2,532 deaths in Chicago during the month of July according to the Bureau of Public Health. With the monthly report was this advice:

Don't let others kiss you indiscriminately, and never without first wiping your lips with a civilized rose water and thoroughly drying them.

This is a chunk of wisdom from Dr. Frank W. Reilly, pathologist, bacteriologist, geologist, meteorologist, archaeologist and erstwhile editor.

To your correspondent, Dr. Reilly said: "Yes, that is the way half the people get consumption."

"What is your opinion of kissing, doctor?"

"Vicious, intolerable, barbaric and vile. This question of kissing has been a hobby with me for some time, and I have studied its results. I know a consumptive preacher down in Nokomis who made a practice of kissing his flock after service every Sunday. The mortality in the village increased 22 per cent in one year, and when I left there half the members of the congregation were leaning against fences for support. The germs were in the contribution boxes, in the hymn book racks and all about the pulpit."

A CAUTIOUS BISHOP.

Bishop Potter, of New York, while staying at a Syracuse hotel, was called upon by a reporter, who finally put the question: "Bishop, what do you think of the new woman?" "Why do you ask me that question?" the bishop replied. "They have Bishop Doane stretched upon a gridiron. Do you expect me to ascend the funeral pyre? Every good woman has received its impress from woman. The 'new woman,' if she be true to herself, will be as she has always been, the sharer of man's joys and of his sorrows, and his helpmeet."

In Holmes' Castle.

Mrs. Pat Quinlan Can a Ghastly Tale Unfold.

Mystery Regarding the Williams Girl Clearing Away.

A Story That May Lead to Finding Howard Pictzel's Body.

Chicago, Aug. 4.—Mrs. Pat. Quinlan knew of the disappearance of Julia Conner in Holmes' castle, and saw the body of the woman after she was killed. She further knew and has admitted that Pearl Williams disappeared mysteriously in the castle after her return from a trip to the Quinlan farm at Lakota, Mich.

Chief Hadenoch took Mrs. Quinlan and her husband to the castle on Friday with Inspector Fitzpatrick and Detective Fitzpatrick and Norton. What took place between them no one knew, but Chief Hadenoch and his detectives were nearer a solution of the Holmes mystery than they were ever before. The chief now has proof positive that Mrs. Conner and Pearl, her daughter, or Cora, Quinlan were murdered in the building, while the mother was in his employ. Mrs. Quinlan has given information within the last 24 hours which made the charge of murder nearer to Holmes than it has been in Chicago at any time since the case opened. Quinlan and his wife, while demonstrating to the police that they were at no time guilty of the crime of murder themselves, have made admissions by which the chief could use them on the stand as valuable witnesses against Holmes in proving that Mrs. Conner and Pearl were murdered in the castle by Holmes for the purpose of securing insurance which Mrs. Conner carried on her life in favor of her daughter, or in which Cora Quinlan's name was substituted.

Further, Quinlan and his wife have proved to the police that Mrs. Conner was so well aware of the scheme which Holmes was operating that it became necessary for Holmes to put the woman out of the way. Mrs. Conner's body was disposed of by burial within the castle somewhere close to the spot where Pearl's supposed body was found. But Quinlan and his wife admitted partially the woman more than the man—that a business of receiving and disposing of dead bodies took place in the castle under the direction of Holmes. The graveyards of the western portion of Michigan, Grand Haven, South Haven, Muskegon, Holland, St. Joseph, the Bay and Lakota were despoiled of bodies and coffins.

The bodies were brought to the castle, chemically treated and then disposed of to medical colleges. The coffins were buried in the castle under the direction of Holmes. The graveyards of the western portion of Michigan, Grand Haven, South Haven, Muskegon, Holland, St. Joseph, the Bay and Lakota were despoiled of bodies and coffins.

Detective Gyer says the charge of murder against Holmes is strongest in Toronto.

A NEW STORY.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 4.—Charles J. Thorpe, who is looking up evidence in the Holmes case, has arrived here. He tells a story of Holmes and his wife that may lead to the finding of Howard Pictzel's body. "In the early part of October, 1893," he says, "I was in Franklin, Ind., where the Yokes live, and where Holmes and his wife had a frequent visitor. I think it was about Oct. 8, 9 or 10, that Holmes came to Franklin for the last time. It was as late as I can figure out about the same time that he and his wife came to Indianapolis. When he came to Franklin he was not in the habit of carrying any baggage, and it was remarked that the last time he came there he brought with him two trunks and a small box on box about three feet long. They were taken to the Yokes' house by the hack driver of Franklin, and they were taken away from that house the next day Holmes left Franklin for good and all. I believe he went from there to Detroit. One of those trunks may have contained the body of Howard Pictzel. The body may have been killed in some hotel in this city and placed in the trunk and afterwards taken away to Franklin and then disposed of."

IS MINNIE WILLIAMS ALIVE?
Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 4.—Minnie Williams, of the Holmes' case celebrity, is said to be in this city, and the declaration is made by one who claims to have seen her and conversed with her, and heard a partial admission of her identity from the woman's lips.

Late Canadian News.

A Toronto dispatch says an unsuccessful attempt was made on Friday night to wreck a north-bound train on the G. T. R. south of the Davenport station.

Two big petitions are being circulated by Senator Casgrain and other influential Windsorites praying for the reappointment of Wm. L. Eby, the superannuated customs officer.

The steamer Daisy was burned on the Trent River early Saturday morning, about two miles east of Hastings. Loss \$1,000. The crew, who were mostly asleep at the time, had to save themselves by swimming ashore.

Two more notices of application to Parliament for divorce appear in the Glasgow Gazette. They are given Mr. James Pearson, barrister, of Toronto, and Mr. Hector Morrison, of Vancouver Hill. The usual charges of desertion and adultery are made.

BIG BLAZES.

Over \$100,000 Worth of Property Burned in a Washington Town.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 4.—Sprague, a county seat of Lincoln county, and division point, and location of the Northern Pacific car shops, and having a population of 3,000, was almost destroyed by fire yesterday. A high wind, amounting almost to a hurricane, was blowing, and the fire swept the town with relentless fury, destroying over \$100,000 worth of property in two hours.

The fire broke out in a livery stable on the south side of the railroad track, and from there the flames swept across the north side, and within half an hour both sides of the track were a seething mass of flames. The huge oil tanks in the rear of the shops exploded, and served to spread the fire to the business portion of the town. The firemen were

powerless to stay the flames, and within an hour every business house, with the exception of three small stores and the First National Bank, were in ashes.

Woodstock, Ont., Aug. 4.—A two-story frame building, occupied by Pullen as a general store and postoffice in the village of Holbrook, eight miles south of here, was burned last night. Being valued at \$900; stock, \$2,500.

A house on the Grove street, Woodstock, were destroyed this morning. Insured for \$900, which will not nearly cover the loss.

"HIP-HI-LARITY."

Was What Little Johnnie Reardon Shouted.

And the Next Moment He Fell 30 Feet from a Tree—Arm Broken in Two Places—Internal Injuries.

"Hip-hi-larity!" shouted little Johnnie Reardon, of Ontario street, on Saturday morning, as he swung himself backwards and forwards amid the topmost boughs of a tall beech tree in Maurice Baldwin's field near the C. P. R. Johnnie is 12 or 13 years old, and full of animal spirits, and when he found himself up so high he gave vent to his feelings by the boyish whoop. The next moment there was a sharp cracking and a change of position, and a cry as the boy's body shot down thirty feet through the tree, breaking the small twigs, and bounding from the tree branches until he lay, limp and silent, at the foot of the tree. He was in six inches of a fence that he luckily missed striking. Reardon was skylarking with a young fellow named Cox, living close by, and the lad, terrified, gave the alarm. The unconscious boy was carried to his home at the corner of Ontario street and Princess avenue and three doctors summoned. Just how the internal injuries are will not be known for a day or so. His right arm is broken in two places, and the doctors think the brain is affected by an injury to the spine. The boy recovered from his fall in 24 hours, but was able to speak a little yesterday afternoon.

DROWNED IN A TANK.

Another Cistern Proves To Be a Veritable Death Trap.

An Eight-Year-Old Lad Named Walsh the Victim—Was Not Missed for Ten Minutes.

An 8-year-old boy named Robert E. G. Walsh, the son of Robert Walsh, a laborer, residing at 286 Clarence street, met with a fearful fate Sunday morning. The young fellow went to the cistern to draw some water. On the covering of the cistern is a box with a lid opening from the top, and the unfortunate lad had evidently stepped through this to get at the water. This was so far out of his reach as to cause him to lose his balance, and he fell head-first into the tank. Whether or not he called for help will never be known. No one heard his calls, if he made any. He probably scrambled about in the water for a few moments, but the tank was a veritable death-trap, and he was absolutely unable to support the drowning boy. Exhausted, he sank to the bottom.

He was not missed until ten minutes after, when his coat was found in the water. His father looked for him in the death-trap, and was horrified to find his son dead in several feet of water. Every effort was made to save the boy's life, but without avail. Deceased was the youngest of seven or eight children.

TORONTO INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION

Overwhelmed With Exhibits—Horses and Cattle—Special Attractions.

Toronto, Aug. 5.—Though space in the buildings of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition, which opens Sept. 2, has for some time been all taken up, applications continue to pour in. Many manufacturers will have trouble to show unless some method of providing for the accommodation of the surplus can be arranged. The bicycle display, which will be very full and representative, including exhibits sent by over 30 firms in Canada and the United States, will be on view in the western end of the carriage building, where an area of 7,500 feet has been assigned to it.

Five stock are coming in great numbers, so that the display, more especially in the finer grades, will be considerably in excess of last year. Entrance close on the 10th inst.

Manager Hill has been in New York for some time arranging for special attractions and musical talent. The amusement feature of the fair will be the exhibits sent by over 30 firms in Canada and the United States, which will be on view in the western end of the carriage building, where an area of 7,500 feet has been assigned to it.

EXPENSIVE FIERWOOD.

All who have traveled on the continent will recollect the exorbitant charges for wood, and the expensive luxury of a constant fire.

One gentleman, who was spending some weeks in a German city, asserts that he found wooden dolls, which were plentiful in the shops, gave him a better fire, since the wood was well-seasoned, and cost less than bundles of wood bought at the hotel.

He aroused much curiosity as day after day a large basket of dolls was sent from one or another shop to his room, until it was discovered that he used them for firewood.

While Mark Twain was in Paris one of his friends was married there, and with his customary humor he bought a basket of wood, tied it fancifully with bright ribbons, and sent it to his friend, with his card, upon which was written: "The most expensive present I could find." This, as one may readily imagine, afforded much amusement.

Have you seen Trafford's new arrival in bird's eye maple, curly birch, and quartered oak rockers; also latest style bookcase and secretaries and box couches in corduroy, at 35 and 37 King street. Phone, 864.

Even a dull girl can out you on the street.

The Alerts Whipped

Hamilton Defeats Them in the Morning Game.

Radway and Carman Both Break World's Records.

In the Twenty-five Mile Race at Detroit—Local Sporting News.

BASERBALL.

(Special to the "Advertiser.")

Hamilton, Ont., Aug. 5.—A big crowd today saw the Hamilton ball club defeat the London Alerts, who came from their Toronto triumph. It was a civic holiday here. The visitors were handicapped by the absence of a regular battery, Hiscott having pitched in Toronto Saturday, and Carney being saved for this afternoon. Tierney, their crack third baseman, occupied the box, and had he had first-class support, he would have held the home team down to fewer runs. Tierney, too, was missed at third. Score:

Hamilton . . . 1 0 0 0 3 0 3 1 1—12 3
London . . . 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 3—9 6

Batteries—Moore and Baker; Tierney and Thorpe.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

Hamilton, Aug. 5.—Today is Hamilton's civic holiday, and two ball games were scheduled here today in the Canadian League series. About 1,000 people witnessed a good exhibition of ball this morning. London and Hamilton being the opposing teams. Tierney and Thorpe were in the points for the Forest City team, and the former was an easy mark for the Hamilton batters, and the team gave him but poor support in the field. The visitors failed to locate Moore's balls until near the close of the game. The home team played an errorless game up till the eighth inning. Player, an old London man, played a magnificent game at third for the Hamilton team, and Watson, of Dundas, at first and "Chub" Collins, the old International League player, also helped the Hamiltons to down their opponents.

HOBBS VS. ASYLUM.

A most enjoyable game of baseball was played on Saturday afternoon between the Asylum and Hobbs baseball clubs. Both teams were well represented and played in good form. The excitement incident to good playing was well sustained throughout the game. The utmost good-feeling prevailed, and the home team triumphed in a courteous and gentlemanly manner. This, coupled with the fact of playing on the well-kept and beautifully situated asylum grounds, enabled the participants to enjoy a very pleasant afternoon's sport. The Hobbs team hope to have the pleasure of again meeting their asylum friends before the close of the season. Appended is the full score:

	HOBBS.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Stringer, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Dan, 2b.	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Cowley, c.	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Rider, 1b.	4	1	0	14	0	1	0
McDonough, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
McFee, ss.	4	2	1	3	1	1	0
Parks, cf.	4	1	1	0	0	0	0
Down, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
McIntyre, lf.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	40	4	5	27	13	4	0

ASYLUM.

C. Spry, c. 4 1 2 6 4 1
Dunlop, 1b. 4 0 2 1 0 0
Denby, lf. 4 0 0 1 10 1
Gibbs, p. 4 0 0 0 0 0
Hurling, 3b. 4 0 0 15 2 1
Sillar, 2b. 4 0 0 15 2 1
Pumphrey, 2b. 4 0 0 0 1 0
Tack, cf. 4 1 2 0 0 0
Tack, cf. 4 1 2 0 0 0

Totals. 30 2 0 27 20 6
Hobbs. 0 0 1 21 0 4
Asylum. 0 0 1 0 10 0 2

Earned runs—Asylum 1, Hobbs 2.
Home run—Spry.
Two-base hit—Dunlop.
Stolen bases—Hobbs 7, Asylum 4.
Struck out—By Gibbs 6, by Stringer 4.
Umpire—Inwood.

LAWN TENNIS.

The Islanders of Winnipeg have formed a lawn tennis club, said to be the first in the world under Icelandic auspices.

CRICKET.

Of the concluding game between Capt. Hyman's Canadian team and the Chicago on Saturday, the Herald of that city says: "The crowd was the largest ever seen at a game in Chicago and completely filled the grand stand. The best team won there is no question, but the good showing made by the local clubs is gratifying as being evidence of the strength of the locals when pitted against such formidable players as the visitors."

THE WHEEL.

LONDON RIDERS DISTINGUISH THEMSELVES.

Frank F. Radway and W. M. Carman, the crack riders of the London Bicycle Club, returned today from Detroit, where they distinguished themselves in the great Hissenden 25-mile road race at Belle Isle on Saturday.

There were 30,000 people present, and the finish was the finest ever seen in America. There were 163 starters, including some of the fastest men on the continent. Radway was placed among the five scratch men and Carman given a start of two minutes. The world's record for the distance was 1 hour 5 minutes and 55 seconds. Both of the London boys had the proud distinction of beating it. Radway finished fifth among the scratch men in 1:55:35, the winner being T. R. Eddy, of Columbus, O., whose time was 1:55:15, only 11 seconds ahead of Radway. Carman covered the distance in 1:55:42. The Detroit Free Press says:

"The finish between Patterson, of Bay City, one-minute man, and Carman, London, two-minute man, was sensational. Patterson finished fifth among the scratch men in 1:55:35, the winner being T. R. Eddy, of Columbus, O., whose time was 1:55:15, only 11 seconds ahead of Radway. Carman covered the distance in 1:55:42. The Detroit Free Press says:

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Leonard was one of the most sensational ever seen on an American track. The three men stuck to each other like leeches on every lap, and in the stretch down Central avenue on the last turn they were riding like demons. When they came to know that within 200 feet of the tape, when Eddy spurred and won, Gable second, only two-fifths of a second later, Leonard third, one-fifth of a second behind Gable."

ENGLISH RACES.

London, Aug. 5.—At the Huerst Park bank holiday handicap today the bank holiday handicap was won by Mr. Foxhall Keene's Bohemond; Lord Hindlip's Powick stand, and Mr. E. Tress' Bar-ease third. Seven horses ran. Mr. Foxhall Keene's Dimity ran second in the race for the Hounslow plate. Mr. T. Phillips' McAlpna won, and April Foot was third.

BLUNDERERS DEFIED.

Premier Greenway of Manitoba Replies to Thracists.

The Blundering Remedial Order Must Be Withdrawn.

A Winnipeg dispatch to the New York Times says: Premier Greenway today added the option that

WHISKARD'S The Scrap Bag

TWO BUSY STORES

230-232 Dundas Street.

LACES.

Call and see our lace department. We show extra value in Torchon, Valenciennes and Net Laces. Wide Pillow Lace

5c Yard.

See our line of cream and butter colored Lace, 6 inches wide.

Only 5c Yard.

Fancy Embroidered Handkerchiefs, worth 25c, we are selling them at

15c Each.

Full lines in Ladies' and Children's White Underwear. A special line of Ladies' Night Dresses, trimmed with embroidery and insertion, good cotton, at

\$1 Each.

Ladies' White Cotton Corset Covers, from

15c Each Up

A splendid line of Ladies' White Underskirts, with embroidery trim, only

50c Each.

Ladies' and Children's Cotton Undervests,

5c Each.

Heavy Cashmere Hose, worth 25c, we are selling them at

15c Pair.

Children's Cardinal Cashmere Hose, all sizes, regular price 35c and 40c, our price

25c Pair.

Ladies' Tan Cotton Hose,

15c Pair.

Ladies' Black and Gray Cotton Hose,

10c Pair.

Children's Black and Colored Cotton Hose,

Only 5c Pair.

Our repeat order of T. G. W. Corsets is in. Special value, worth 75c, our price

50c Pair.

Large Linen Table Covers, fringed, with colored border,

50c, 65c Each.

Felt Table Covers, worked with silk,

From 75c up.

Fancy Japanese Table Covers, large size, worth \$1.50, our price

\$1.25 Each.

Figured Japanese Crepe,

15c, 20c, 25c Yard

Cream and Colored Madras Muslin, wide width,

20c Yard

White Spot Muslin,

At 5c Yard

Figured Art Muslin,

5c Yard.

Fancy White Curtain Muslin, with braided border on both sides, at

20c, 25c, 30c Yard

Cream Curtain Net, wide width,

At 8c Yard.

Crinkle Tissue Paper, in all shades,

10c Roll.

Towel Racks and Wooden Towel Rings, at

10c Each.

New Jet Dress Trimming, wide and narrow widths, splendid values, at

5c, 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c Yd

We show a new line of Gray Flannel, worth 18c, Whiskard's price is only

12c Yard.

Colored Embroidery, wide width,

8c Yard.

Fancy Apron Muslin,

12c Yard.

Double Faced Figured Canton Flannel, worth 20c, our price

12c Yard.

See our new line of Plushes, all shades, regular 50c goods, selling at

37c Yard.

Chenille Cords, PomPons, Tassels, etc.

See our all Silk Ribbons at

3c, 5c, 8c Yard.

Curling Tongue,

5c, 8c Each.

Straw Ticking, 1 1/2 yards wide,

12c, 15c Yard.

Chenille Table Covers, 2 yards square,

Only \$2 Each.

Chenille Curtains, 3 yards long, worth \$5, OUR PRICE \$3.50 PAIR.

antistatic Lisle Gloves,

10c, 15c Pair.

WHISKARD'S

"When Lucindy's eyes do shine,
Just like de muscadine!"

Can't think of the rest of "dem mighty pooty verses." Wish I could, though; they would describe perfectly for me that beauty, the belle of the cake-walk, as she appeared last Thursday evening at the colored ball. Oh, those eyes! and that flashing smile, and gray laughter! It made one's heart grow light within to watch the blithe-some rise and fall of those frisky heels!

What an unlimited capacity for enjoyment! With what felicitous ease all members of the colored race seem able to cast away dull care, and enter into the spirit of the moment, like light-hearted children, enjoying their hour to its full. Under the shadow of a huge slave driver's whip, the descendants of those whom once it scourged, met together to celebrate, with feasting, dance and music, that lustrous day, when to each man, woman and little child was restored its dear birthright of liberty, withheld so long! withheld so shamefully!

A well dressed young woman, holding a tiny girl by the hand, pushed her way out of a crowded store on Dundas street on Saturday morning. The little one became entangled in the skirts of the hurrying shoppers, and could not keep pace with her "mother." "Come along!" she snapped, pulling the tender little arm almost out of its socket. The child began to cry, as well she might, and again she was "twitched," this time off her feet, and slung on to the sidewalk. Two other women's glances crossed; the one looked horrified; the other's eyes filled with tears. "She doesn't deserve to have children!" she exclaimed, as she went her way. And the crowd circled again, and again, and the strangers were lost in it, while this "mother," with the tiny girl, also passed out of sight, unconscious of the indignation that followed her.

Misapplied Talent.—"What yoh done whup de boy foh?" asked Uncle Eben, as he came into the cabin with a sable youngster whimpering at his side. "I whup 'im cos' he done stole er muscadine!" said the boy, looking up at him with a defiant air. "You don't think you love me, because you have not paid my salary. Your donations are moldy fruit and wormy apples, and by your fruits ye shall know them. Brothers, I am going away to a better place. I have been called to be chaplain of a penitentiary. Where I go ye cannot come, but I go to prepare a place for you, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls. Good-bye."

Alphonse Daudet's opinion of Mr. H. M. Stanley: He is the largest reservoir of human energy known to me since Napoleon. I admire him, I think, more than anything in the world.

Miss Lillian Russell's bathing costume consists of a waist and trousers. She seems a skirt superfluous, and so does Father Neptune, who gives the beauty prima donna a rapturous welcome in Manassas Bay every day when the tide is high. Miss Russell says she prefers swimming to cycling, and when she rides off on the wheel her dress consists of the regulation brown skirt, brown leggings, white waist and sailor hat. No bloomers for the fair and only Lillian, then—Boston Herald.

Daisy Bell and her lyrical chronicler need no longer feel compelled to go tandem through weal or woe. They may now ride side by side on a three-wheeled affair. If this is not fit de siècle enough they could use a tandem affair with three wheels, which offers especial features of comfort for both riders.

"Jack Little said some rather hard things about you at the club last night, but Bobby Gargoyne stood up for you." "What! Bobby always was a friend of mine. What did he say?" "He said all women were liars."

In Self-Defense.—An old Scotch lady, who had no relish for modern church music, was expressing her dislike to the singing of an anthem in her own church one day, when a neighbor said: "Why, that is a very old anthem! David sang that anthem to Saul." To this the old lady replied: "Well, well! I too for the first time understand why Saul threw his javelin at David when the lad sang for him."

DAILY HINTS TO HOUSE-KEEPERS.
How much we joy in blossoms, and the earth.
Might be a rose field somewhere, if —if we'd make it so.

BREAKFAST—Peaches. Graham Mush. Chopped Beef. French Toast. Maple Syrup. Bread and Butter. Coffee.
DINNER—Stewed Veal. Mashed Potatoes. Summer Squash. Lettuce. Cucumbers. White and Graham Bread. Blackberries. Jumbles.
SUPPER—Yankee Dried Beef. White Bread. Sliced Pineapple. Cake. Tea.

FRENCH TOAST.
Two well beaten eggs; add half a cup of sweet milk. Dip stale slices of white bread; brown in butter. Serve hot with maple syrup.

FRENCH TOAST.
Cut in pieces, stew drain, mash. Season with salt, butter and cream.

Let at least the greater part of each meal be plain food, and do not eat more than is needed.

A number of pretty women are sitting on the veranda of a country house, discussing the pros and cons of fashion. One of them is dressed in a white linen suit, with a yellow silk front at this special moment, and displays exceeding taste in her apparel in general. Listen to what she is saying:

"No, I never wear shirt waists. I hate them, with their stiff, hot collars and ugly fit. One is always conscious of not looking at her best in one of them."

"But, surely," responded one of the others, "the silk waist you have on with



the linen jacket over it, must be considerably warmer than a shirt waist would be."

"I am wearing no silk waist. What you appears like one is merely a silk front with straps across the back to keep it in place. In that way I combine comfort and beauty."

"Now I understand why you have such a becoming variety of waists," murmured the other. "It must take little material to make such a front, and you undoubtedly are able to use all manner of odds and ends in this way."

Which was perfectly true, for our ingenious friend availed herself of every scrap of lace or silk that she secured, dressing herself prettily and economical-ly, while the rest of us looked not half so well in more expensive gowns.

Another charming idea of this clever woman was suggested by the Marie Antoinette fashions seen on the new costumes. She made a number of light-colored mulls and silks, edged them with lace or a plaiting of the body materials. Some of them she made with long ends. The finish is crossed surplusage fashion over a plain gown, and the sash ends are knotted at the waist on one side, and hang to the edge of the skirt, making a charming adornment of a garment that is slightly passe.

Weight of Example.
Some one varies an old proverb a little, putting it thus: An ounce of example weighs more with children than a pound of advice or precept. This is a good thought for mothers or teachers. How very early the child begins to imitate the example of its mother and teacher! Listen to the little girl playing with her dolls. She is playing mother. If her mother is deceitful, cross, impatient, the little girl is so to her dolls. Now she plays teacher. If her teacher is unjust, tyrannical, or a scold, the little girl is just so to her dolls. It matters not what good precepts the mother or teacher has given the child. She has learned to say, "I must be truthful," "I must be patient," "I must be kind," but she has had no illustration of it in grown people and she very soon comes to think that these precepts are things simply to be repeated, not to be acted upon, and treats them the way many religious people treat their religious precepts. There is perhaps no more common error in example among mothers, and those who have to do with children, than deception.

An Imperial Custom.
It is becoming more and more a custom to have breakfast trays brought to each sleeping room in the family instead of having the erstwhile cheery gathering about the common board in the dining-room. That is reserved for luncheon, and the breakfast is of foreign simplicity—toast and tea, an egg, perhaps, and it may be a roll, or a cup of chocolate. At some very swaggy country houses the first meal even is of innumerable courses and more like a luncheon. And yet it is sent to the bedroom on one of the little barrows made for the purpose. When a tray alone is used lovely little sets of china may be brought to fit it out, with tea or chocolate dishes and even a toast-rack of the same china as the plates, the oatmeal bowl and the cup and saucer.

Youthful Formality.
A young philanthropist went away from home the other day on a short visit and was much pleased at receiving a letter during his absence from one of the little boys in her Sunday school class. Such epistles often smack strongly of maternal assistance, but it was apparent, from the first word, that this was an original composition. It began: "Dear Madam!"

Give the Wives a Chance.
The management of Norwegian coasting steamers have arranged that husband and wife may travel at a fare and a half. This is a distinct encouragement to husbands to take their wives with them on a journey; and the plan might be extended to railroads and adapted nearer home to the manifold advantage of a large part of the community.

Adjustable Bonnet Trimmings.
The latest millinery importation is a frame-work bonnet with sets of adjustable trimmings. There are jet and iridescent pins and butterflies, and they may be fastened to the bonnet to adorn it, front, back and sides, as the wearer fancies, and the change allows it to correspond with any gown.

Not a Poetical Ideal.
Ella Wheeler Wilcox says the new woman movement is like the fungus growth in a new vegetation. She likens the new woman herself to orchids—strange, remarkable, beautiful, grotesque—as unusual, not at all like the dear spiced pinks and buttercups that grow in the home garden of our youth.

THE LABOR QUESTION SETTLED

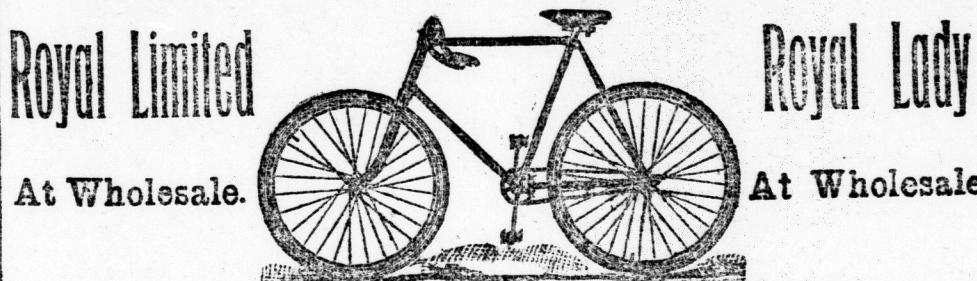


by the introduction of

ECLIPSE

Soap into your house. Comfort and economy secured and life accordingly made pleasant for everybody. Send for a bar to your grocer—in twin or large bars.

JOHN TAYLOR & COMPANY, Manufacturers.



Royal Limited (Gents), 22 lbs., \$75 00. Royal Lady, 24 lbs., \$75 00. EQUAL TO ANY MACHINE SOLD AT \$110 00.

HOBBS HARDWARE CO.

IN A FIERY TOMB!

Probability That 100 Residents of Beaver Island Have Perished.

Marquette, Wis., Aug. 4.—The probability is that 100 residents of Beaver Island, located in Queen Bay, at the entrance of the Straits of Mackinaw, have been hurried to death in the forest fires which have devastated the entire island during the last few days. Captain Young, of the steamer Cuba, reports that Beaver Island on Wednesday night was enveloped in flames, which could be seen many miles out in Lake Michigan. The inhabitants, who are employed in fishing and lumbering, number about 100. The island is 50 miles from the mainland, and it is not believed that aid could have been secured in time to save life and property.

G. T. R. ENGINEER SERIOUSLY HURT.

Hamilton, Aug. 4.—R. E. Stewart, a civil engineer in the employ of the G. T. R., fell from a car platform of a moving train here yesterday afternoon. The wheels passed over his right leg, and the foot was cut off clean. Stewart's condition is critical.

THEY CHANGED SEATS.

Toronto, Aug. 4.—Phoebe Young, aged 31, a scrub woman at the Roskin House, was drowned in the bay this evening. She had been out boating with Geo. Garrison, a young barber, and in attempting to change seats, upset the boat. Garrison clung to the boat and was rescued, but the woman went down.

TRAGEDY AT NIAGARA FALLS.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Aug. 4.—Ellwood F. Butler, engineer at the Soo paper mills, and Timothy Swenson, son of ex-Ald. Swenson, Niagara Falls, N. Y., when out on the river nearly opposite Schlosser dock, above Grand Island, in a sailboat this afternoon, their boat was capsized in the rain and wind storm, and no doubt, after being drowned, both men were washed over the falls.

GRASSHOPPERS ARRIVE BY TRAIN.

Denver, Col., Aug. 4.—Passenger trains from Kansas which reached the city yesterday came in loaded down from roof to trucks with grasshoppers, during the day the pests were not noticed, as they spent the day recovering from the effects of the rarefied atmosphere and seeing the town, but at night they became a regular plague. They worked their way from the union depot up town from an light to are light, and made themselves disagreeably real.

In Your Blood.

Is the cause of that tired, languid feeling which afflicts you at this season. The blood is impure and has become thin and poor. That is why you have no strength, no appetite, cannot sleep, for your blood, with acid, salts, parilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach, and invigorate your nerves.

Blood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect.

Goggles are now supplied by the British authorities for the sailors and sailors serving on fast torpedo boats, as the high speed has been found to be injurious to the eyes.

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

Hoax—Dumley says he has just bought a new bicycle. "Why, why, he's crazy. He never had a bicycle in his life. Hoax—Ah, I see. Wheels in his head."

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION.—C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y., write: "Please send us ten boxes of Pills. We are selling more of Parmelee's Pills than any other Pills we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint." Mr. Charles A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "Parmelee's Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with severe headache, but these pills have cured her."

If clergymen, lawyers, scholars, merchants, or any one with over-worked and tired brain would use Dr. Stroy's Five-Minute Headache Cure they would be relieved wonderfully. It builds up the nerve center, cures sleeplessness, headache, backache, sideache, neuralgia. It will cheer up, strengthen and cure poor tired woman quicker than anything in the world. Try one package; only 10 cents, at all druggists.

Feather beds and hair mattresses renovated. We do all renovating on the premises. First-class work guaranteed. We are manufacturers of first-class mattresses and pillows. Dealer in stoves, spring beds and furniture. JAMES F. HUNT, 593 Richmond street north. Telephone 997.

South Bend and Syracuse Walking and Riding

~Plows.

St. Thomas

~Plows.

A full assortment of Plow Parts.

A. WESTMAN

111 Dundas Street West.

Branch Store 654 Dundas Street, East London.

SHE HAS BACKACHE

Feels sore aches with muscular pains, and has just put on that Banisher of Backaches the 212 MENTHOL PLASTER

J. McLachlan, Point au Chene, writes: Nothing better for lame back and limbs than the D. & L. Menthon Plaster.

A. E. MacLachlan writes from Windsor: "The D. & L. Menthon Plaster is curing sore backs and Rheumatism at a great rate in this vicinity. 25c. each in air-tight tin box."

HEALTH FOR ALL!!!

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, and BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

Manufactured only at 78, New Oxford Street (late 205, Oxford Street), London, and sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Lurchers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 78, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

BALLS!

Baseballs, Rubber Balls, Baseball Bats, Baseball Gloves, Footballs, Boxing Gloves

JUST RECEIVED BY

JOHN MILLS,

Edge Block—404 Richmond Street.

John Ferguson & Sons,

FUNERAL DIRECTORS and EMBALMERS.

FIRST-CLASS IN ALL APPOINTMENTS.

Telephone—House No. 373; Store No. 143.

GENERAL PRINTING.

THE "ADVERTISER" OFFICE.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF JOB PRINTING FROM

THE MAMMOTH POSTER TO THE SMALLEST VISITING CARD.

AT MODERATE PRICES.

Particular care bestowed on turning out work so as to give every satisfaction.

BOOK AND PAMPHLET WORK.

Given up in neat form, and special care taken with regard to correctness.

WORK FROM THE COUNTRY.

Executed with dispatch and forwarded immediately on completion, either by Express, Post, or otherwise, as ordered.

PATRONIZE THE "ADVERTISER" JOB OFFICE.

BLOOD-POISON

HAVE YOU Sore Throat, Eruptions, Ulcers, Boils, Carbuncles, Etc., or any of the above? Write to

EDWARD DE LA HOOKE, 404 Richmond Street, Toronto, Ont., for a free book.

Trains leave London 10:30 a.m., 2:30, 5:25 and 7:15 p.m.; returning leave Port Stanley 4:35, 7:25 and 10:15 p.m.

Navigation and Railways.

L. E. & D. R. R.

Semi-Weekly Excursions

To Port Stanley, Wednesdays and Saturdays

Fare for Round Trip 30c.

Trains leave London 10:30 a.m., 2:30, 5:25 and 7:15 p.m.; returning leave Port Stanley 4:35, 7:25 and 10:15 p.m.

Cleveland & P. Stanley Line Steamers

Steamer R. S. Stewart leaves Port Stanley 10:30 p.m., Tuesdays, and Thursdays, and on arrival of train leaving London 11:15 p.m., Saturdays of each week. Fare Saturdays to return Monday, \$2.70. Get tickets at the "Clock" corner, or G. T. R. station.

Beaver Line.

MONTREAL and LIVERPOOL

Lake Ontario

Aug. 7th, from Montreal.

FIRST CABIN Single \$45.

Return \$80.

AGENTS—E. De la Hooke, "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas; Thos. E. Parker, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas streets, and F. B. Clarke, 414 Richmond street.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CAN GIVE YOU A CHOICE

—OF—

1,000

COOL TOURS—

—FOR AUGUST

—BY—

RAIL, LAKE, RIVER and OCEAN.

Call upon or write to any agent of the company.

DENTON

and
DEEKS

Importers of Woolen Goods,

Have in bond a large
case of superior goods
for the fall trade, which
will be opened in a day
or two. Orders solicited.

384 RICHMOND ST., LONDON.

The Secret Out.

They were such as are very apt to follow a runaway match such as hers had evidently been; six months of extreme joy, followed by sickness, want, and growing neglect on the part of him who led her into his trouble. A few months later and the sickness had increased and the poverty deepened; then some blow, dreadful, came, and the girl, O, my poor darling, bear up till I come; you shall not endure this fearful grief alone! After which there was a lapse of letter writing on the part of the girl, and months, and when it was taken up again, the frequent expressions of sympathy for his correspondent's widowhood showed that this girl had probably been, although there were other and less comprehensible allusions to some great sacrifice she had made, which threw an air of mystery over this portion of the correspondence, that for some time the detective found it impossible to penetrate. Till the day in a much later letter, "I hope your sweet little Mildred is well; I wonder if the other one has flourished as rapidly and looks as well," did the light break in upon this seemingly common-place history. Then, indeed, he appeared to catch a glimpse of something that might lead him out of the maze of his imagination, had wrought for itself, and he addressed his attention to the remaining letters of the packet with renewed interest. But beyond a kindly word here and there, and some expressions of relief that Mrs. Farley had had the courage to resign a portion of her burden in order that the rest might be sustained, he found nothing to arouse his suspicion till he suddenly stumbled upon a letter dated from New York: "I have news for you, I have seen her, and she is as much the same as ever. The little lady brought up in the lap of luxury could be like a child who has not always had two little shoes for her feet. I met her as she was going to school. I was on the sidewalk in front of the house and she passed so near me I could have caught her in my arms. Why didn't I? She would only have thought me crazy, and that wouldn't have done me any harm, while the letting her go by me as if her sweet body did not contain a drop of my blood, did. But her rich dress and the haughty way in which she held her head, overawed me, and I did not even follow her down the street, although I own my heart went after her almost as much as if she had been my own child. What a sight! I think must be yours! I appreciate it now that I have seen with my eyes this fac simile of the darling you have retained for your own solace." And this letter was signed Annie like the rest, and bore a date only ten years back.

After this Mr. Gryce was not astonished to find a change in the direction of the epistles addressed to Mrs. Farley. From being sent to a small town in Ohio, they were now inscribed to a certain number in Bleeker street, New York. The widow had moved herself and child to the great metropolis, and henceforth recognized the fact that a stern conflict was going on in her breast, that, added to her daily struggle for bread, was fast undermining what little health she had left.

At last, words of condolence took the place of words of hope, as the two struggles culminated; followed by sudden congratulations that she had found strength in her weakness, and had not only been saved from breaking a most solemn oath, but had found in the child who shared her life and fortunes a help and comfort that would yet compensate her for all she had lost and suffered.

And then a sudden failure on the part of Annie to write; with hurried lines, manifestly from some other member of this same Annie's household, in which hope was expressed that Mrs. Farley was well, and news given of the invalid, as Annie was henceforth called; winding up with this single injunction in the old handwriting: "Be careful; Mildred's happiness as well as that of the other depends upon keeping things as they are. Remember your oath."

And the packet was exhausted. But what had he not learned? Or, at least, what was he not at liberty to surmise? Procuring the date at which the first mention of Mildred was made, and storing up in his deep memory the name of the town from which came those letters signed Annie, he left Mrs. Olney, with a sense of great professional competency, notwithstanding the secret dread which sprang from his benevolent nature of being upon the track of a crime destined to plunge a beautiful woman and a noble man into a pit of shame and dishonor.

What he did with the facts he now gleaned and what followed his pursuit of the unknown Annie to her place of residence I leave him to tell for himself in the ensuing chapter.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Dr. Cameron wished to see Mr. Gryce. Mr. Gryce was ready to see Dr. Cameron. The result was that they were closeted together at police headquarters.

The meeting of the two was peculiar. Each had something to say and the other knew it, but the doctor as well as the detective carefully concealed his impatience, and with seeming impassiveness for the other to begin.

It was Mr. Gryce who at last broke the silence.

"I have learned a fact," said he, "which I think it is your right to

know. It is an unexpected one, and may cause you some chagrin, and may not. It depends upon what affects your pride and whether in seeking a wife you had any other views than those which could be met by her youth, her beauty and her wealth."

Dr. Cameron smiled bitterly. "If I once possessed what you call pride, it has been somewhat roughly exercised by the experiences of the last few days. Do not let any fear of wounding my self-esteem stand in your way."

"I only wish to prepare you," exclaimed the detective, "for what will probably prove a surprise. And yet why should I take that for granted? Because I have learned certain facts in what seem to me an unique way, it does not follow that you have not known them from the first through your detective intuition. But let us not fence with each other in regard to such an important matter. Tell me the result of your labors and I will respond if necessary by telling you mine."

"Very good," returned the detective. "You will pardon me if I begin with a question. When you married Miss Grestex, as called—"

"So called?"

"Did you not suppose you were marrying the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grestex?"

"Certainly—of course—why?"

"They let you think so? Did not tell you that she was only their child by adoption, beloved by them as their own?"

"I was told that. I have no doubt of their wealth, but not of their blood or lineage any more than this poor Mildred Farley was, let us say, or any other girl you might chance to meet in a walk through Broadway?"

The surprise of the doctor, so great as to almost render him speechless, was his best reply. The detective immediately proceeded:

"Then you were made the victim of a deception," he declared firmly. "Genevieve Cameron is your wife, but she is not the child of Mr. and Mrs. Grestex. She was adopted by them when she was a babe, and under such circumstances, and with such secrecy, that the truth has never transpired even among the nearest relatives of the family."

"I understand you," the latter responded. "You wish to know if she was a party to the deception? I would rather not answer you yet. Let me first give you the details of her adoption."

Dr. Cameron drew a deep sigh. These tremendous blows, one after another, were telling upon him.

"I am listening," he observed; but his eyes had a far-away look, as if they rested upon objects remote from those contained in this barren office. And they were. They were seeing, as if in a vision, a calm, sweet profile, outlined against a pillow, upon whose closed lids and immovable mouth unconsciousness lay, but set so light, that at any hour a change might come and awake this soulless marble into a living woman, with eager yearning in her eyes, and an awful trepidation in her heart, and wish he might be lying in blissful unconsciousness when it came.

Mr. Gryce, who as I have said, understood this look and this feeling, and realized for a moment silent, then, with softened tone and a quiet air commenced in his easy, colloquial way to say.

(To be continued.)

"Impure blood is the cause of boils, pimples and other eruptions. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and cures these troubles."

Mamma—Did you share with your little brother the pie I made for you? Willie—I gave it all to him. How generous of you. "Yes, and now he's sick, and won't want to go fishing with us boys today."

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

Neil—Kitty boygirl caught a big fish in the Adirondacks. Jack (enthusiastic angler)—Did she use a spoon? Neil—I believe she did spoon a good deal, of course, but then, he's worth half a million.

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

First Summer Girl—Mr. Herecase drove our coach, and he did it as gracefully as you please. Second Ditto—That's not strange. He's been handling the ribbons at Wanamaker's for years.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Hoax—Dumley says he has just bought a new bicycle. Hoax—Why, he's crazy. He never had a bicycle in his life. Hoax—Ah, I see. Wheels in his head.

A Prominent Lawyer Says: "I have eight children, every one in good health, not one of whom but has taken Scott's Emulsion, in which my wife has boundless confidence."

School Director—You want to teach school. What are your qualifications? Applicant—The best in the world. "What is your occupation now?" "I'm a tanner."

Flavor all your cold Drinks with TEN to fifteen drops of ANGSTURA BITTERS, to keep free from summer diseases and all sorts of indigestion. Dr. Siegert's only genuine.

Hobson—I guess poor Smythe is a goner. His temperature was 101 last night. It's 104 this morning. Wigwag—Poor fellow! Dying by degrees, eh?

A Baby's Life Saved. "My baby had croup and was saved by Shiloh's Cure," writes Mrs. J. B. Martin, of Huntsville, Ala. For sale by W. T. Strong.

The eleven cables now in operation across the Atlantic have cost upward of \$70,000,000.

"Advertiser" Picnic

Annual Outing of Employees and
Their Friends at Port
Stanley.A Ride on the Boat and a Sea Sick
Crowd.The Sports and the Baseball Match—
A Big Crowd and a Good Time.

The "Advertiser" building on Saturday was quieter, if possible, than the shop of the merchant who sneers at printer's ink and advertises not. The silence was so dense it could be felt by the lone office mouse as he nibbled at the paste pot on the editorial room shelf, while the office cat looked on from the floor below and sighed for a step ladder. It pervaded the place from the top flat, where the click of the Linotype type-setting machines was silent, to the gloomy depths of the basement, where the wheels of the gigantic web press had ceased to revolve and the endless web of paper to unroll. The busy hive of industry was silent—and the bees were at play.

In other words, it was the "Advertiser's" annual picnic—the day when everybody from the chief editor down to the latest acquired carrier boy (the coming editor), is supposed to enjoy himself. The scene of enjoyment this year was Port Stanley, and the "Advertiser" has gone farther away from home and fared a great deal wider than it did on Saturday. The Port is not too far away for a man to take his family, and not so far as to necessitate three days for the journey. Six well-laden wagons filled with happy excursionists went down in the morning and a larger train was required to carry the afternoon contingent. Superintendent Young provided splendid coaches for the trip, and each, it had been raining at Port, as in London, the preceding night, and when the climb up the hill began the dust was nicely laid, and the coolness was delightful. A steady breeze blew in from the water, and none were better able to appreciate its freshness than the printers, whose vocation is so close and confining.

THE OTHER SPORTS.

At 1 o'clock the races began. The starters were John Cameron and J. D. Clarke, while the judges were C. H. Fewings and M. W. Rossie. The result is appended:

Married men's race—1, W. H. Talliferro; 2, Frank Plant.

Single men's race—1, H. Chapman; 2, W. Fry.

Apprentices' race—1, Harry Chapman; 2, W. Maynard.

Carrier boys' race—1, W. Dixon; 2, David Murray.

Three-legged race—1, Chapman and Maynard; 2, Haydon and Talliferro.

Boys under 12—1, Chester McGuffin; 2, Robert Smith.

Girls under 12—1, Flossie Fewings; 2, Mary Jones.

Boys under 10—1, Herbert McGuffin; 2, Charles Lytle.

Girls under 10—1, Fleda Dewar; 2, Ethel McPherson; 3, Lillian Lytle.

At 2 o'clock the ball match began. The moving spirit of the "Advertiser" picnic sports became more than ever apparent. The late Jesse M. Symonds, who was absent, but not forgotten. His presence was missed also on the committees, and the memory of his cheerful disposition and willingness to aid caused the thought of a momentary tinge of sadness.

The ball match was between the job room team, captained by A. Wootton, and a news room team, captained by F. Adams. The gladiators lined up as follows:

News Room. Job Room.
Ferguson.....Catcher.....Wootton
Dalton.....Pitcher.....Northey
McPherson.....1st base.....Talliferro
McPherson.....2nd base.....Chapman
Wonnacott.....3rd base.....Hayden
Adams.....Short stop.....Dyson
Fyle.....Left field.....McVean
Connelly.....Center field.....Murray
Maynard.....Right field.....Wright

City bleachers who have become tired of the indifferent playing of the Alerts missed the game of the season. The "Advertiser" ball match has always been the feature of the annual picnic. Each player was out for a record and a share of the prize money. Both pitchers were hit hard and often, the results running from foul tips that kept the umpire, Mr. Alex. Richards, dancing a fling to escape, to hits on which home runs were made while the fielders were exploring for the ball. Talliferro, especially, hit with one hand to keep the ball out of the lake or off the hill. The crowd applauded good and bad plays alike, and much enjoyed gazing the players when they made an error. A use of paper and two pencils were put up in keeping the score, which, at the conclusion of the game, resembled somewhat the scores made by Charley Hyman's cricket eleven.

It was 25-17, in favor of the job room team.

A BOAT RIDE.

The waves were rolling in three at a time when the R. G. Stewart, of Durham, began her hour and a half sail on the lake at 4 o'clock. A rush was made for favorable seats at the bow, and the first half of the way out was pleasant. Then one by one people began to get sick in the face and to go below as fast as the tossing boat would permit. Every sofa in the ladies' saloon had its occupants, and many went down to the lower deck, where the motion of the boat was not so palpable. The boat's cook did a splendid business in lemon and cream tartar. Along the ship's rail heads were reclining, the owners of which had not the strength or inclination to move. The captain was at last prevailed upon to turn about and put for shore, but there are some who will remember their ride for many a day.

Another lunch on the hill followed, and a majority of the picnicers returned home at 7:25 p.m., tired but happy.

A printer lost \$16 while playing ball. The finder will be rewarded on returning to this office.

THERE IS NOT a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, a pulmonary of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial claims to public confidence.

Great wedding sale of furniture now going on at Keene Bros'. We are offering great inducements to new beginners. Biggest values ever offered in London. Don't forget the place. KEENE BROS., 127 King street, opposite Market House.

Connoisseurs of driving patronize Overmeyer's livery, Richmond street north, as he has only the latest style rigs. Phone 422.

GARDEN OF CANADA.

Latest News From Western Ontario.

Woodstock schools will cost \$15,754 this year.

Woodstock Y. M. C. A. boys are camping at Port Stanley, for \$3,000.

As a result of appeals, \$64,000 of Chatham's assessment has been struck off. Dredging on the big Perche drain in Lambton will commence in about six weeks.

A new school house will be built at once in West Lorne, which will cost about \$4,000.

John Hodgson, of con. 4, Hibbert, a well-to-do farmer, died suddenly of paralysis last week.

Francis Powell, Blenheim, has sold his 220 acre farm on the Gravel road to Mr. McLeod, for \$3,000.

A pair of confidence men are trying to fleece farmers in the vicinity of Corunna, Lambton county.

Daniel Wardell, of Port Talbot, a farm laborer, has been deserted by his wife. She leaves him four children.

T. L. Purdie, M.P.P. for West Kent, expects to have 1,000 barrels of apples. He refused \$2 a barrel in the orchards for them.

Nathan and John Taylor have been sentenced to 24 months in the Central Prison for having entered and robbed two houses at Canfield Junction.

Byron Burk, residing near Rondeau, fell from a barn he was erecting on Friday, and is supposed to be fatally injured. His wife died suddenly only a few days ago.

George Smith, Farmer McConkey's hired man, was sentenced at Woodstock on Friday to two years in the Central Prison for indecently assaulting Anna Babcock, a hired girl.

Elmer Smith and William Ross, son of Hon. Geo. W. Ross, are on a bicycle tour throughout Western Ontario. They have got as far as Seaforth, where they are the guests of Dr. S. S. Murray.

A few days ago a trunk was fished up from Mitchell's Bay, which contained the remains of a human being, the head only being missing. Some say it must have been another of Holmes' victims.

David A. Goodwin, one of Kincaid's latest tools, played against Clinton on Friday. He was taken ill, and appendicitis set in, resulting fatally on Wednesday. He was a clever athlete.

The pupils of Oxford public schools have made the greatest record they ever made. Four hundred and twenty-two candidates presented themselves at the entrance examination, of whom 302, or 71 1/2 per cent, were successful.

Harry Davidson, at one time manager of the business department of the Jas. Hay Company, Woodstock, died in Denver, Col., on Friday. Deceased had been in Colorado nearly a year endeavoring to regain his broken health.

Miss Irene Towers, a girl attending the James Street Baptist Sunday school, some days ago found a stray kitten in the street, and taking it home the little girl fed and fondled it. Next day she was found to have contracted scarlet fever, and died a few days ago from the disease.

William L. Gobles, postmaster and station agent at Goble's Corners, Oxford county, died suddenly on Thursday. Deceased was one of the best-known residents of Blenheim, and occupied a prominent position in Baptist Church circles throughout the county. He was in his 83rd year, and leaves a widow and two children.

A Chatham dispatch says: The prospects for the consummation of the great Cleveland road, via Lake Erie, Rondeau and the Erie and Huron Railway, to Northern Michigan, are said on good authority to be bright. A large syndicate of Ohio capitalists are behind the undertaking, which embraces the car ferry system of transporting loaded trains, and the distance between Cleveland and Rondeau is only 55 miles.

Mrs. John Irwin, of Warton, wife of a well-known contractor, drank a vial of laudanum on Friday, and is in a precarious condition. She is a well-educated, but very sensible woman, a relative of the Hon. Joseph Sirton, Attorney-General of Manitoba. Last year she went to Ireland, determined, as she herself declared, "to assist Gladstone to procure home rule for Ireland."

She made an extended visit in that country, interviewing Lady Aberdeen and some of the highest dignitaries of the Emerald Isle.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY.

The death is announced of Mr. Archie McPherson, which occurred at the Winnipeg General Hospital on Sunday morning last. The cause of death was cancer in the throat, from which Mr. McPherson had been suffering for some time. It was only recently, however, that the doctors decided that the disease really was cancer. He was one of the oldest settlers at Grenfell, having gone there in 1883, prior to West Nisqually township, Middlesex county, where he was born. He was only 34 years old when he died, and was greatly liked and esteemed for his manly and straightforward qualities of sterling worth.—Grenfell Sun.

Mr. William Hariton, of Brinsley, one of the first settlers in the township of McGillivray, and father of Principal Hariton, of the Bathurst street school, Toronto, is dead, aged 78.

A big bore is not necessarily a man of heavy calibre.

A Great Gorman's Prescription. Diseased blood, constipation and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Earl's Clover Root Tea.

Even a dull girl can cut you on the street.

Consumption Can Be Cured. By the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease. For sale by W. T. Strong.

The Pueblo Indians are a moral race. They have resisted all attempts of traders to introduce whisky and playing cards into their midst.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION is occasioned by the want of action in the biliary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secrete the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on; also, being the principal cause of Headache. Parnele's Vegetable Pills taken before going to bed, for a while, never fail to give relief and effect a cure. Mr. P. W. Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., writes: "Parnele's Pills are taking the lead against ten other makes which I have in stock."

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

Winzenberg Patent

Flat Opening Blank Books

Ingersoll Packing Co.'s

Mild Breakfast Bacon,

CHOICE BUTTER

AND

CHEAP CHEESE

AT

CASSWELL'S, Market Lane

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.

Castoria allays Feverishness.

Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Card.

Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.

Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.

Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile

signature of

J. H. Pitcher

is on every

wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

HENRY HOWARD ESTATE

Manufacturers and Dealers In

Special Bill Timber,

LUMBER

All Kinds, Rough and Dressed. Write Us for Prices.

MILL AND YARD AT PORT HURON, MICHIGAN.

KEEP COOL

Flannel Suits, to order, \$10.00.
Flannel Coat and Pants, \$7.50.
Babriggan Underwear, \$3.00 suit.
Babriggan Underwear, 90c suit.
Summer Coats, \$1 and upwards.

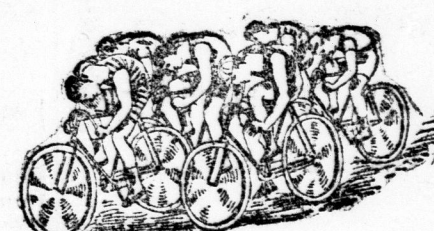
PETHICK & McDONALD,

383 RICHMOND ST.,
First door north of
City Hall.

POSTERS

-- AND --

HANGERS



-- FOR --

BICYCLE, BASE BALL, TROTTERING,
RUNNING, FAIRS, ETC.

Calvert Lithographing Co.

DETROIT, MICH.

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA.

Advertiser Printing Company,

LONDON.

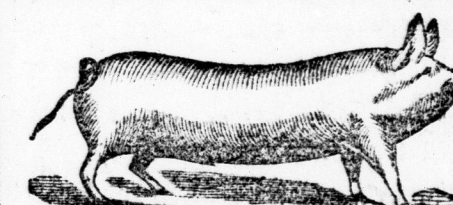
edit

LOST OR FAILING MANHOOD,

General and Nervous Debility,



Weakness of Body and Mind. Effects of Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble Manhood fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen Weak, Undeveloped Organs and Parts of Body. Absolutely unfailing Home Treatment—Beneficial in a day. Mentions from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.



BACON, HAMS,
TENDERLOINS, KIDNEYS,
SWEETBONES, HEARTS,

The Canadian Packing Co

Store, Richmond St.

QUICK CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE

DUNN'S
FRUIT SALINE

GIVES HEALTH BY NATURAL MEANS
KEEPS THE THROAT CLEAN AND HEALTHY.
DELICIOUSLY REFRESHING.
SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS. WORKS OGDON EPHRAIM

HINTON & RUMBALL,
THE UNDERTAKERS,

260 Richmond Street.
Private residence, 236 King St.
Telephone—Store 440; House 123.

W. Chapman
BUTCHER.

Fresh and Salt Meats, Beef, Mutton, Poultry,
to Goods delivered to any part of the city.

269 DUNDAS STREET
EAST

Seasonable Goods!

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

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.,

Phone 485 2 100 Dundas St.

IN THE DARK

A faded suit is as good in the dark as one of a fresh color, but it's different in the daytime. The fabric must be in perfect condition, but it has a tired look under a strong light. It needs toning. Send it to us for cleaning or dyeing.

R. PARKER & CO.,
Dyers and Cleaners,
217 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.
Telephone 614.

Window Shades

Fringes and Laces to match.

O. B. Graves,

222 Dundas Street.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

DIED.

BOGUE—On Aug. 4, Annie Bogue, eldest daughter of the late David Bogue.

Funeral will take place from the residence of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Bogue, 100 St. George Street, London, on Tuesday, at 3 p.m., to Oakdale Cemetery, services at 2:30. Friends will kindly accept this intimation. 62u

HARGREAVES—Aug. 1, 1895, from an accident in Buffalo, Richard Hargreaves, son of Richard and Sarah Hargreaves, 765 King Street, city, in his 26th year.

Funeral took place Monday at 9 a.m., from the undertaking parlors of John Ferguson & Sons, 150 King Street, to Woodland cemetery.

SOMERVILLE—At the residence of her son, Albert E. Somerville, 619 Queen's Avenue, on Sabbath, Aug. 4, 1895, Mrs. Elizabeth, relict of the late John Brown Somerville, in the 69th year of her age.

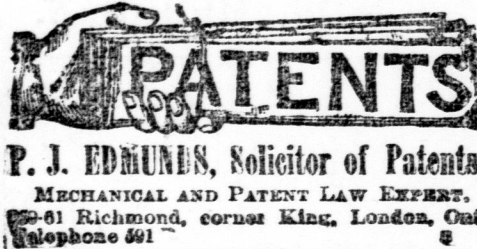
Funeral Tuesday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock; services at 2 p.m. 62u



This Brand of Flour
Always makes the
BEST BREAD
OR PASTRY.

USE NO OTHER.

J. D. SAUNBY
577 York Street.
Telephone 118.



P. J. EDMUNDS, Solicitor of Patents,
MECHANICAL AND PATENT LAW EXPERT.
401 Richmond, corner King, London, Ont.
Telephone 611.

REMOVAL

The local offices of the
Confederation Life

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

Beaton's Hats

Are the Correct Thing.

All the Leading Styles in Ameri-
can and English Felt Hats.

A superb range of American
Straw Hats for the coming
hot weather.

PRICES AWAY DOWN

—AT—

BEATON'S

138 Dundas Street.

W. A. BROCK, Manufacturer

of the

DIADEM BICYCLES!

—Agent for—

ECLIPSE BICYCLES!

Hot! Hot! Hot! We have to smile. Cyclists

are finding out that the place to buy could be from their local dealer, clothing from their tailor, and bicycles from a bicycle manufacturer. Of course we still give our strict attention to bicycle repairing.

W. A. Brock, 138 Dundas St., London

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Can We Do It?

YES. By the superior purity of our

FEUIT VINEGAR we will

soon make you ask your grocer

for our goods.

Ours being a pure, natural acid, produced

from the finest fruit and guaranteed full

standard strength of 40 grains, no unusual

excitation and sharp cutting of breath as pro-

duced by common cheap vinegars. In the

interest of your health do not hesitate to ask

your grocer for our goods.

The Toronto Cider and Fruit Vinegar

Co., Limited, Toronto. 22v

Cheap Summer Wood

A few cars mixed wood, cut

and split at

\$4 per cord

Also Soft Maple and Hemlock

slabs at Lowest Prices.

CAMPBELL & CHANTLER

176 Bathurst Street.

ON THE 13th ult. an open air concert

was held at Mauchline, Ayrshire, in

aid of the proposed Burns' memorial

there. Over 6,000 persons were present.

Two thousand five hundred dollars has

been subscribed towards the memorial

and the promoters desire to raise \$15,-

000.

Priddis Bros.

STAPLE
Department.

We carry the largest and best
assorted stock in the west.
Our prices are the lowest.

Table Linens, Sheetings,
Table Napkins, Pillow Cottons,
Doilies, Emb'd Sheets,
Sideboard Scarfs, Furniture Dusters,
Glass Towels, Table Padding,
Toweling, etc.

TELEPHONE 324.

158 Dundas Street,

157 Carling Street.

METALLIC CEILINGS.

Handsome, durable and fire-
proof. We have a large variety
of patterns and will be pleased
to furnish estimates. Our prices
are very low for first-class work.

Wm. Stevely & Son

362 Richmond St. - Phone 422.

FAIR AT FIRST—THEN SHOWERS.

Toronto, Aug. 4.—11 p.m.—The pres-
sure is comparatively high over the
Atlantic and Pacific coasts and gen-
erally below the average elsewhere. Rain
has fallen today in many portions of
the Northwest Territories and Manito-
ba, as well as in the Maritime Provinces,
and a few scattered showers
have occurred elsewhere.

Minimum and maximum tempera-
tures:
Calgary 44—75; Qu'Appelle, 55—72;
Winnipeg, 50—70; Pelly Sound, 54—70;
Toronto, 54—74; Chatham, N. B., 52—
76; Montreal, 62—76; Quebec, 58—74;
Halifax, 54—74.

Toronto, Aug. 5.—1 a.m.—Fair at first,

then showers or thunder storms in many places.

Roses, Carnations, Violets.

Funeral Designs.

J. GAMMAGE & SONS,

Phone 95, 213 Dundas Street.

Trusts Corporation

OF ONTARIO.

Safe Deposit Vaults.

Bank of Commerce Building, King

Street, Toronto.

Capital \$1,000,000

HON. J. C. AINSIE, P. C., President

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HON. S. C. WOOD, Vice Presidents

This Company acts as ADMINISTRATOR in

cases of intestacy or will and executor.

TRUSTEES, RECEIVERS, COMMITTEES OF

LUNATIC GUARDIAN, LIQUIDATORS, ASSIGNEES,

etc., also as agent for the above offices.

All manner of trusts accepted, moneys in-

vested, estates managed, rents, incomes, etc.,

collected. Bonds, debentures, etc., issued and

counter-signed.

Deposit safes to rent, all sizes. Parcels re-

ceived for safe custody.

Solicitors placing business with the

Corporation are retained in the profes-

sional care of same.

A. E. PLUMMER,

Manager.

A LIFE DEVOTED TO CHECKERS.

Remarkable Career of James Wyllie, of

Scotland.

The most famous checker player in

the world is James Wyllie, a Scotch-

man, now in his 76th year, who has

been playing for "a shuben a game, ya

ken," nearly 60 years, and is still able to

beat almost everybody.

Wyllie was born in the Pictou Bar-

cliff, near Edinburgh, in March, 1820,

his father being at the time a sergeant-

major in the Scots Greys. He won fame

as a checker player when a boy of 15.

Wyllie came to this country in 1873, and

played over 11,000 games of checkers,

of which he lost less than 50. In 1881

he again visited America, and won 17

out of 18,517 games, drawing 1,754

and losing only 169. As he charged

Americans 25 cents a game for the privi-

lege of playing with him he must have

earned a fair income. In this country

he played matches with C. F. Barker,

of Boston; C. A. Freeman, of Prov-

idence, and the late R. D. Yates, of

Brooklyn, winning from Barker and

losing to the others. As Wyllie had

been successful in England and in

Australia, it is believed that he has

acquired a snug fortune.

Wyllie claimed the title of "champion

draughts player" of the world "until

last year, when he was beaten by Jas.

Ferrie, a much younger Scotch player,

in a match of 90 games, of which Fer-

rie won thirteen and Wyllie six, the

remainder being drawn. After the

match the old man said despairingly,

"I don't im too auld for draughts," but

since then he has played thousands

of games, and has had remarkable suc-

cess in many places in Scotland.

No one need fear cholera or any sum-

mer complaint if they have a bottle of

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial

ready for use. It corrects all looseness

of the bowels promptly, and causes a

healthy and natural action. This is a

medicine adapted for the young and

old, rich and poor, and is rapidly be-

coming the most popular medicine for

cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

TISDALE'S TORONTO IRON STA-

BLE FITTINGS, beautiful, durable, at-

tractive and cheaper than other fit-

tings. Send for our new catalogue. The

Tisdale Iron Stable Fittings Co. (Ltd.),

No. 6 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

The Pueblo Indians are a moral race.

They have resisted all attempts of

traders to introduce whisky and play-

ing cards in their midst.

WE

Buy shoes we can't get
them too good. How is it

YOU

J. P. Cook,

173 DUNDAS STREET.

"Your money back if you

want" is the way we do busi-

ness.

London Advertiser.

Telephone Numbers.

107.....Business Office

134.....Editorial Rooms

175.....Job Department

Advertiser

Subscribers

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

London and Environs

—The Oddfellows' cot and room at the
City Hospital have been handsomely
refitted.

—Mr. W. J. Craig has purchased

Jumbo, the steam roller, from the Har-

risburg company.

—Contracts for the extension of

Knox Church, South London, at a cost

of \$3,500, have been accepted. Of this

\$700 will go towards seating, \$100 to-

wards carpeting, and \$70 towards mov-

ing the organ.

—C. P. R. Employment Agent Calder

has been in the city endeavoring to

get 175 men to ballast the Soo line of

the C. P. R., and for Northwest farm

labor. He could only find half a dozen

who were willing to go.

—The latest form of outdoor amuse-

ment is the "Trilby party," at which

the young ladies sit behind a suspended

sheet, their bare feet peeping through

the other side, where the young men as-

semble and guess the ownership of the

said feet. The one making the greatest

number of successful guesses secures a

prize.

—At the last meeting of the Montreal

Trades and Labor Council, the election

of representatives to the Trades Con-

gress of Canada, to be held in this

city on Tuesday, Sept. 3, resulted in

much discussion. Mr. Brennan strong-

ly advised the council against sending

any representative, arguing that the

congress was a failure, from a labor

point of view, nothing practical being

done. Mr. Belland moved that only

one delegate be elected, and this mo-

tion was adopted. P. J. Ryan was

selected as delegate.

KNOCKED THE WOMAN DOWN.

Mrs. Patrick, of London West, had

a narrow escape from serious injury

on Saturday night. She had stepped

from her wagon, intending to enter

a grocery store on Wellington street,

near Hill, to make some purchases,

when she was struck by a passing car-

riage and knocked down. Friends car-

ried her to the hospital, where she was

bleeding from an ugly cut on the fore-

head. She revived shortly, and it was

found that no bones were broken. She

was, however, very much shaken up,

and it will be some time before she

recovers from the shock.

BURIED AT WOODLAND.

The funeral of the late Richard Har-

greaves, who died recently at Buffalo,

the result of an accident in the Buffalo

Forge Company, took place this morn-

ing from Ferguson's undertaking

rooms. A large number of