

Cordially Welcomed.

Mr. Peter Scott, B. A., at the Waterloo Street Mission.

Addressed by Several Local Presbyterian Clergymen - Success of the Mission Foreshadowed.

Mr. Peter Scott, B.A., a student of Knox College, Toronto, was tendered a reception last night at the Presbyterian Mission school, corner of Waterloo and Grey streets.

Mr. Scott takes charge of the mission on Sunday, and will remain for six months. The placing of a student at the mission was resolved upon some time ago, and it was agreed that the expense should be borne jointly by the congregations of the First and Knox (South London) Churches. The undertaking has given unbounded satisfaction to those interested in Presbyterian work in the southern section of the city, and it is confidently hoped that a self-sustaining congregation may soon be formed there. The warmth of the reception augurs well for the success of the work. The mission was well filled last night, and Mr. Scott, who is a young man just completing his studies, was given many a hearty hand-shake and an assurance of earnest support (for this is the first time that services will be held in the mission). From 6 to 8 o'clock the ladies provided a bountiful tea, which was followed by a meeting, at which the energetic superintendent of the school, Mr. Harry Batty, presided. He had on the platform with him Rev. Robert Johnston, of St. Andrew's; Rev. W. J. Clark, of the First Church; Rev. J. G. Stuart, of Knox Church, and Mr. Scott. The programme included addresses by each of the clergymen; well rendered solos by Mr. Frank Westlake, Miss Higgins and Miss Brown, and a recitation, "The Sailing of King Olaf," by Miss McArthur, of South London.

Rev. J. G. Stuart was the first speaker, and by way of introduction, he stated that the audience wanted to hear from South London first, on the same principle as that on which a Chinaman took his meal—the dessert first and the soup afterwards. He simply came to extend the congratulations of Knox Church, a church which a few years ago occupied a position very similar to that of the mission at the present time. The mission was a vigorous child, and Mr. Stuart was delighted to see it starting out to learn to walk, and he hoped that before the end of the session a large congregation would be connected with it. The work was of the pioneer order, but as one who had engaged in that kind of work in a good many fields, he said it must not be left entirely on the shoulders of the student. Much of the success of the undertaking rested with the people. "Hunt up all the Presbyterian people of the neighborhood who go to no church," said Mr. Stuart, "and all who belong to the broad church—no church at all—and tell them there is a nice, cosy little room at the mission. Rally around your student, give him all the encouragement and help you can, and I can assure you that the experiment will prove a success. It will do my heart good to see the work prosper here and in the North End Mission, and Presbyterianism in the city looking up."

Rev. Robert Johnston also expressed his pleasure at being present. The mission, he said, had twin fathers, as it were, to look after its interests, and could not be other than successful. The question had been raised whether or not it was wise to open new churches while other denominations were stationed so close at hand, and strengthening the denominational spirit in the city. He thought Presbyterianism had lost ground by a false conception of what strength meant. Strength came by expansion, not by concentration, and the Methodists had found it out, for those of the early days had struggled along, their ministers were paid small salaries, and there was hard work. Two or three large congregations would not indicate strength as much as half a dozen smaller ones, and Mr. Johnston rejoiced when he saw the Presbyterian Church following in the aggressive line taken by the Methodists. The mission would show what opportunity there was for growth, and he felt that its success would depend upon the loyalty of those in the district.

Mr. Scott was received with applause as he arose to speak. "It would be useless for me to try to let you know my feelings when I came here this evening," said Mr. Scott. "I was all strangers to me except Mr. Clark, and I came knowing that this was an experiment. There may be fears on the part of the people interested in the mission, and also myself. I know that I will have my shortcomings, but I believe that if we go forward hand in hand, the work will prosper in a degree, at least." Mr. Scott spoke of the encouragement he would receive from the fact that a large Sunday school had already been formed at the mission, and he concluded by asking every person to be frank with him. He was fond of children, and would enjoy the services more thoroughly if the little ones were brought out. The reception made him feel that he was among friends, although when alighting at the station he thought he possibly might have fallen among the Philistines.

What Rev. W. J. Clark said was

In the Spring:

Purify the Blood by way of the Kidneys. This is Nature's way of doing it, and the way

DODD'S
Kidney Pills
Do It!

See that you get DODD'S
Kidney Pills are dangerous!

"MARCH aint never nothin' new. APRIL'S altogether too brash fer me; an' as fer MAY, I 'bcminate its promises."



There's nothing new to be said about the seasons. The quotation from Riley's verse about sums up the variability of the three months that include the spring: March, the same old blustering roysterer, forcing the dust down your throat; fretful April, that baits you with a sunbeam, to wet you with a shower; May, playing the coquette, hovering betwixt flowers and frost; they are all and always the same. There's nothing new, either, in the way of spring sensations. There's the general breaking out of men, women, and children, that is as much a sign of the season as the budding branches of the trees.

Poets Break Out

in song. Beauty breaks out in easter finery. Labor breaks out in perspiration. And the children break out at knees and elbows, as they renew acquaintance with the "old brown earth" and the rough barked trees.

There are other forms of breaking out, also, which lead to the remark: "My blood must be out of order," usually followed by the sage reflection: "I must take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and get into condition again." Wisdom is born of experience. Every one who has tried it knows the cleansing effect on the system of a course of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It cleanses the flesh of eruptions by purifying the blood. It tones up the system. It puts back into the body the vital force the winter has taken away. It renovates and rejuvenates the entire physical organism.

But there are other kinds of breaking out which Ayer's Sarsaparilla cures. That mutinous out-break of an enervated system against work, so often experienced in the spring, is only the symptom of an exhausted condition which demands tonic and vitalizing treat-

ment. The peevish, fretful condition, so often accompanying lassitude and languor, are other symptoms of the same need. Go through the spring in this condition, and you discount your strength in summer and your joy in autumn. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and purify your blood and work is a pleasure, "good digestion waits on appetite and health on both." Sound sleep rewards sturdy labor, and life is transformed from a treadmill round of dreary duties into a ceaseless



Signs of Approaching Spring

holiday, in which work, in some of its forms, is the sport in which laurels and rewards are to be won. Everybody knows the value of sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. Everybody ought to know that of all preparations on the market, the most valuable, because the richest in medicinal properties, is that put up by the J. C. Ayer Co., of Lowell, Mass.

Fifty years ago, it would not have been necessary to say a word in praise of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It

won its way at once into the good opinion of the public by demonstration of its value in sickness and disease. It still continues to hold the esteem of the world at large. But success brings imitations. Others have manufactured sarsaparillas whose highest boast is to be as good as Ayer's. So that from time to time these facts have to be re-stated:—
Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the original sarsaparilla. It has had fifty years of trial and triumph.

prescribed by reputable members of the medical fraternity to the exclusion of other secret preparations.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the remedy with a record. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record: 50 years of cures.

What we say as to the merits of Ayer's Sarsaparilla would be nothing but words, if the statements made were not based upon cures testified to by those relieved of suffering, and released from the

purifier and spring medicine."—T. R. N. Cocks, Prospect, Va.

"Members of our family have been greatly benefited by your sarsaparilla. As a spring medicine I do not think it can be excelled."—J. C. ROBERTS, Utica, N. Y.

"I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for the various diseases common to the spring time, and also as a tonic for the system. I find it to be very efficacious, and think that every one who is troubled with impurities of the blood should try Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—C. E. JACQUITH, Nashua, N. H.

To get the best results from the use of sarsaparilla, you must

Get Ayer's.

A little sarsaparilla flavor a little smell of sarsaparilla, and a sarsaparilla label on the bottle, don't make sarsaparilla that cures, though it does make sarsaparilla that sells—to those who know no better. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the sarsaparilla that cures. One bottle of Ayer's is estimated, by those who have tried all kinds, to do the work of from three to six bottles of any other kind. It is the most economical sarsaparilla therefore, on the market because it cures quicker and at less expense. The ordinary sarsaparilla is like the old lady's weak tea—it's tea all right, but you have to drink half a dozen cups to get the flavor of it. Other sarsaparillas, may by courtesy, be called sarsaparilla, but it takes too many bottles to get any result. One of the reasons for the superiority in strength and

Curative Power,

of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is the exclusive use of the sarsaparilla imported from Honduras. The home-growing varieties of the plant do not have the strength or the medicinal properties of the foreign plant and Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the only preparation using the Honduran Sarsaparilla exclusively.

The safe rule by which to buy sarsaparilla is this: Ask for the best—and you'll get Ayer's. Ask for Ayer's—and you'll get the best.

MARCH, APRIL, MAY, TAKE AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

Evans-Saunders.

The First Wedding in the New Dundas Center Church.

Miss Belle Saunders, a Popular Young Londoner, Becomes the Wife of George M. Evans, L.L.B., Springfield, Mass.

Miss Belle Saunders, one of London's most popular young ladies, was married at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon to Mr. George M. Evans, L.L.B., of Springfield, Mass. The wedding took place in the schoolroom of the unfinished Dundas Center Church, and as the young couple were the first to be married in the new building the time-honored custom was observed of presenting the bride with a handsomely bound copy of Holy Writ. Miss Saunders has all her life been connected with the Dundas Center Methodist Church, and had the building been twice as large it would have been hardly large enough to accommodate the friends who braved a heavy snow-storm to be present at the ceremony. The center portion of the building was reserved for the invited guests, who numbered about a hundred. The guests were Messrs. Bert Beal, Walter Gurd, Joseph Booth and Harry Glass.

Crowded as the building was, those present testified gracefully their regard for the bride by standing while the wedding party entered the church. Miss Saunders entered leaning on the arm of her brother Fred. The bridesmaid was Miss Mary Booth, city, while Mr. Robert Nicholson, Strathroy, fulfilled the duties of best man. The bride wore a charming travelling costume and the bridesmaid was also very becomingly attired. Both carried bouquets of bridal roses. The ceremony was performed by the pastor, Rev. E. B. Lancelotti, assisted by Rev. Thomas B. Leith, of Salline, Mich., who is a brother-in-law of the bride. The latter was given away by her brother, Mr. Fred Saunders.

As the party entered the church Mr. W. H. Hewlett, the organist, played Lohengrin's Bridal March, and at the conclusion of the ceremony he played Mendelssohn's Wedding March.

Immediately after the ceremony the wedding party and invited guests adjourned to the Epworth League room, where a wedding breakfast was served, and the happy couple received the hearty congratulations of their friends.

The bride is the youngest daughter of the late Stephen Saunders, and has long been identified with church work. She was a member of the church of the late Mr. C. J. Beal's Bible class, and previous to the death of her mother was a prominent singer in the choir and assistant organist. Accomplished, of a charming personality, and amiable disposition, she will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends, who, however, will wish her every happiness in her future home.

The groom is a native of Milwaukee, and was for a number of years a resident of London, where he is well and favorably known. He is a young man who, alone and unaided, worked his

way up to his present position as lecturer in law and mathematics in Himm College, at Springfield. While in London he was bookkeeper for Priddy Bros., and later acted as instructor in penmanship at the Forest City Business College. As an artistic penman he has few equals. He is a young man of force of character and perseverance, and generally succeeds in anything he undertakes. Mr. and Mrs. Evans left for their home, Springfield, via the M. C. R. at 7:40 last evening.

It has seldom fallen to the lot of a young couple to receive such a handsome array of presents as those received by Mr. and Mrs. Evans. Among the guests present at the wedding from out of town were the Messrs. Conklin, Hamilton; Miss Annie Saunders, daughter of Prof. Saunders, Ottawa, and cousin of the bride, and the latter's sister, Mrs. T. B. Leith, Salline, Mich., and family.

QUEBEC COUNTY HEARD FROM.

J. J. T. Fremont, M.P., Falls Into Line With Other Quebec Members.

The men of prominence who have successfully used Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Pills are representative of all portions of the Dominion. But in Quebec it is to be noted that first one member of Parliament and then another bears testimony to the efficacious qualities of this medicine. When this kind, and Mr. H. Smith asserted that St. George's Society would parade with a band, if they had to get a skating rink and a Salvation Army captain to help them.

Mr. Jones moved that the church parade be not held, and spoke very indignantly of the action of the Ministerial Association. Mr. Gill said it was significant that Mr. Richardson did not know of the resolution when he promised the church. Mr. George Prithard moved a reference back to the committee to further consider and investigate the whole affair and report to the regular meeting next week.

W. H. Bartram seconded Mr. Jones' motion. He would not like to have this society in the position of going about to be snubbed. He would put the society on record as protesting by not having a church parade at all. Bro. John Sussex seconded Bro. Prithard's resolution, and Mr. Gill said he would have no hesitation under the circumstances of applying to any other denomination. Aid. Wm. Skinner said the Oddfellows were to have their sermon preached by Rev. Mr. Russell, in the Wellington Street Methodist Church shortly, and he thought it would be cowardly on the part of St. George's Society to give way to the dictation of the clergy. Who supported them? E. Weid agreed with Bro. Skinner. The Ministerial Association did not own the town.

W. J. Anderson, D. D. of the Sons of England, urged that whatever happened the parade be held, with or without a band, week night or Sunday. Past President Reed said the Methodist ministers preached as good sermons as did the Church of England.

The resolution to disperse with the parade found only some supporters, and

How They Feel.

Members of St. George's Society Say Some Very Plain Things.

When They Are Asked to Go to Church Unaccompanied by a Band.

At the recent special meeting of St. George's Society of this city, as already briefly stated in the "Advertiser," a lively discussion took place over the refusal of Rev. Canon Richardson to preach the annual sermon of the society on April 19, because of the resolution of the Anglican Ministerial Association against preaching sermons to societies accompanied by bands. A summary of the discussion will be specially interesting at this time, seeing Canon Richardson's action is guided by resolutions generally concurred in by other clergymen.

Mr. R. A. Jones said the Workmen attended church since snow was on the ground, and this resolution was news to him. He spoke to Rev. G. B. Sage, of St. George's Church, and he said there had been talk of it, but no resolution. However, President Sayer said Dean Jones told him such a resolution was on the books.

H. J. Carter said St. George's Society should not take a bluff of this kind, and Mr. H. Smith asserted that St. George's Society would parade with a band, if they had to get a skating rink and a Salvation Army captain to help them.

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the matter was left with the church committee to report again, after an ineffectual attempt by Messrs. Smith and Skinner to have a new committee appointed on the ground that the present one was divided.

GOOD ADVICE ABOUT DYSPEPSIA.

The best advice about dyspepsia is—cure it with Burdock Blood Bitters, and as surely as you follow the advice and take the medicine the cure will follow in every case.

Mr. Wm. Day, of Port William, Ont., says in speaking of B. B. B.: "Two years ago my wife was very ill with dyspepsia. No remedy that she could find gave any relief; finally she tried Burdock Blood Bitters, and after taking six bottles was entirely cured. That is now more than two years ago, and she has had no return of the malady. I have also had occasion to use B. B. B., and I cannot speak too highly in its favor."

I always recommend it to my friends and in every case with good result. Hoping this may be of use to you. I am yours, very truly,

WILLIAM DAY.

Prisoners in the Bangor, Me., jail are to be supplied with potted plants to care for in their cells. It is believed that the care of the plants will have an "elevating and reforming influence."

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

Triplets were born to the wife of Christiano Marino, of Centerville, R.I., a few days ago. They are all girls, and each weighed five pounds at birth. At last accounts all were doing well.

Dandruff forms when the glands of the skin are weakened, and, if neglected, baldness is sure to follow. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best preventive.

Pearce's Seeds

BUYERS OF SEED GRAINS: ENGLISH AND SEED CORNS, RARE SEED, TURNIP, CARROT AND MANGEL WILL CONSULT THEIR OWN INTEREST BY SENDING FOR OUR CATALOGUE OR WRITING US FOR PRICES. DON'T FAIL TO DO THIS.

J. S. Pearce & Co.
London . . . Ont.

230 and 232 Dundas Street.

WHISKARD'S

TWO BUSY STORES.

Easter's Joyous Season

Brings its throng to our busy stores, resplendent with fresh and pretty things. This year we have put all past efforts in the shade, and our stock—useful, ornamental and timely—is beyond all question the choicest, handsomest and best ever shown. Those dainties that bring joy and pleasure—the charming luxuries of dress and toilet, which cheer woman's heart—we display in profusion incomparable.

Ribbons.

There is a feast for happy buyers—all bright and new—all pretty—choose as you will—taste alone dictates. We offer at less than half price:

Velvet Ribbons, wide width, satin back, all shades, 10c per yard.

Velvet Ribbons, satin back, all shades, 5c per yard.

Velvet Ribbons, linen back, all shades, 4c per yard.

Velvet Ribbons, linen back, wide width, all shades, 5c per yard.

Silk Ribbons of every variety of colors, widths and prices.

Hosiery.

We have made a feature for London shoppers. A large line of Ladies' Hosiery to select from that has no equal for price and quality. Don't fail to call and see them. You can depend upon it, our goods and prices are always right.

A new line of Ladies' Ribbed Hose, cheap at 25c, Whiskard's price, 15c per pair.

Extra fine quality Ladies' Plain Fast Black Cashmere Hose, only 32c per pair.

Ladies' Plain Fast Black Cashmere Hose, only 25c.

Children's Ribbed Wool Hose, spliced heels, 25c per pair.

Children's Ribbed Cashmere Hose, spliced heels and knees, 25c and up.

Children's Cardinal Cashmere Hose, all sizes, regular 40c goods, Whiskard's price only 25c per pair.

Parasols.

We are exhibiting some very pretty novelties in Parasols from all the leading manufacturers. See our

Ladies' Glorias, fancy handles, at \$1.25.

Satin de Chene, fancy handles, at \$1.50.

Fancy Parasols at all prices.

A Sure Way to Get Value for Your Money Is to Deal at Whiskard's.

For the Babies.

Everything the children and infants will need. You will surely be surprised to see what a charming lot of Hats, Caps and Dresses that we have for them.

Infants' Silk Bonnets, embroidered at 50c, 60c and 75c.

Lawn Bonnets, 25c and 40c.

Infants' Long Robes, insertion and embroidery trimmed, \$1 each.

Infants' Nightgowns, trimmed, 40c and 50c.

Infants' Wool Vests, 10c each.

Infants' White Wool Vests, 15c and 20c.

Children's Felt Tams, for spring wear, all colors, 25c each.

Children's Fezes, all colors, 25c.

Children's Night Dresses, etc.

Children's Corded Waists, white and gray, 25c.

Ladies' Underwear.

We invite your attention to this department, in which we have a full line of Ladies' Spring and Summer Undervests, short and long sleeves.

Merino and Cotton Undervests all sizes, all prices.

Our store is the Mecca for bargain seekers, for such a line of bargains, combined with genuine worth, has never before been set before the public of this fair city.

A BIT OF BOSTON TRANSCRIPT.

A correspondent sends a rare bit of English. It was written by a woman in excusing her tardiness in answering an inquiry that had been addressed to her:

"I would have written before, but I have been sick with a dog bite in the arm. The man that owns the saw-mills' dog bit me in the arm."

The High Testimony

Of hundreds of druggists, florists, convincing proof of the great merit of Nerviline in all painful affections, F. R. Melville, druggist, Prescott, writes: "My customers who have used Nerviline speak highly of it. I am satisfied it will take a leading place in the market." This expresses the universal verdict, and if you are suffering from any painful affection, internal or external, give Nerviline a trial and immediate relief will be as certain as the sun shines. Nerviline is a powerfully penetrating pain remedy. Sold by dealers everywhere.

Inebriety a Disease.

The doctrine is still preached by some that drunkenness is simply a social vice, which a man can overcome by force of will. It is as rational, from a medical point of view, to treat drunkenness by expostulation, pledge signing, reproaches and legislation, as it formerly was to treat insanity by incantations, and the laying on of hands. A fair enumeration of the signatures of total abstinence pledges and of the succeeding relapses into drunken ways, has always demonstrated the fallacy of attempting to deal with inebriety other than as a disease. On the other hand, the records of Lakehurst Institute prove conclusively the soundness of the theory underlying their treatment and emphasize its superiority over all other known methods of reclaiming alcohol's victims. The disease, for such it is, is treated scientifically and always successfully. Lakehurst Institute, Oakville, was the first and is the only successful institution in Ontario employing the Double Chloride of Gold remedies. Toronto office, 28 Bank of Commerce Building.

Fields' Death.

Four of the Wingham Prisoners Sent for Trial.

George Morrison Turns Queen's Evidence and Tells the Story.

Burst Into Field's House—The Old Man Scantly Dressed—The Magistrate's Remarks.

Wingham, Ont., April 4.—The town was alive with excitement yesterday, the occasion being the trial of five men charged with causing the death of J. G. Fields on the night of March 10. The court room would hold only a small portion of those who wished to hear this interesting case. The prisoners—Manser, Harrison, Philpott, Flannigan and Montgomery—were escorted to the court room by constables, but before leaving the Brunswick House the married men were allowed to have an interview with their wives. All the men seemed to be in good spirits with the exception of Philpott, who has not fully recovered from his fainting fit of Thursday night. Magistrate Seager occupied the case for the crown. Mr. Richard Vanstone ably defended the prisoners. Every possible argument was used on their behalf, and Mr. Vanstone succeeded in having Flannigan's name struck off the list.

Geo. Morrison was held as a crown witness, although one of the ring-leaders, and was called first. He gave his story in a straightforward manner; told how the mob first formed under the direction of Harrison; their march through the main street of the town with blackened faces; the beating of J. G. Fields' house; dragging the unfortunate man out of his bed into the snow; the horse-whipping, and the oath which were required of each part in the whipping, but was busy keeping the girls quiet. In cross-examination Morrison said there was no intention on the part of the mob to do Fields any bodily harm, but that the fact that whisky was plentiful they would not have injured him. He remembered Phillip saying something to Manser to the effect that he would not have Fields injured. That was the next witness. He told the story of the forcible entry by the mob into the house. He had gone to bed, and was awakened by the dog barking, but on going to the door could see nothing. He returned to bed, but after about five minutes was again disturbed. He got up and dressed, and while doing so he heard the door of the outer kitchen burst open and a stove knocked over. His father handed him a revolver, and he went into the dining-room and discharged a shot through the door, telling them to let him alone. The men went upstairs to the girls' room and questioned Rosie. They were got out of the room by Morrison by Lilly's request. He told them to shut the door, but they shut him in the stair hall, which is enclosed. He got out the front door and ran around to the back, when he met them in the kitchen with his father in their clutches. He told them to let his father alone, and attempted a rescue, but was overpowered and held down while the old man was taken outside. His father had on nothing but a t-shirt and an undershirt, and when he was held in the kitchen for a considerable time, and while there Harrison came in and asked for a cartridge, saying to witness he wanted to save his father. When he was released young Fields went out and found the mob bringing the old man back. Just at the door of the shed they began to quarrel, and he took his father inside and hid him in the cellar. The mob finally dispersed. The next day Harrison advised him to send his father away for some weeks. Then witness produced the letter which had been sent to lure his father out on Monday, but which did not succeed, because Lilly detected that it was not genuine. The letter was badly written, and the spelling was very poor. It read as follows:

"Mr. Fields, I would like if you would come up to my house immediately as I have something very important to tell you tonight—Yours truly, Mrs. Lloyd."

Daisy Fields, the sister of this witness, testified to having seen Manser and Philpott in the room upstairs. She bathed her father's feet that night and rubbed them next day with an ointment. They were very much blistered. His health otherwise was good. Chief Van Norman testified that a few days prior to the outrage Harrison had asked him for a room in the court house in which to swear his associates to secrecy. They were going down, he said to give Fields a brush. The chief refused the room, and warned the applicant.

J. H. DuMague, proprietor of the Brunswick Hotel, swore that on the night of the outrage Harrison wanted to buy whisky from him, telling him at the time that he was going with some others to turn over old Fields. The witness exhibited three bottles of whisky and went away.

Chas. Jobb and Chas. Stuart swore to having seen the crowd bring Fields from his house up to the corner, and stated that Stuart interfered, when the mob took the man back. Stuart heard some one cry that Fields was naked, and that was his reason for interfering.

C. A. Newton admitted that he had promised to give Harrison a whip to chastise Fields with, and had left it in his back shed, where they could get it. The whip was taken away.

Dan. Showers, a pump-maker, testi-

fied that he also had given a whip to Harrison on the night in question. Jerry Flannigan, who had been one of the persons, but whose name was struck off the information, gave evidence which corroborated that of the other witnesses who had seen Fields led out and taken to the corner.

Dr. Waugh, of London, who made the post-mortem examination, swore that the cause of death was inflammation, occasioned by exposure a week previous to the night of the crime.

The count then addressed the court and the magistrate made some remarks regarding the case. He said, in committing the prisoners for trial, that the evidence did not connect very strongly the cause of death with the injuries received on the night of the assault, but there was the one main fact, that the death was one from exposure. The defence might be able to explain that, but he said, it might not be able to prove that it was the exposure on the night in question which had been the cause. He said, however, death had resulted eight days after such an incident and exposure was the cause, there was fairly good room for the presumption that it was attributable to this, and he regarded it as sufficient to commit on. He made some very strong remarks about the absolute necessity of stamping out any attempt at mob violence. The law was strong enough and sufficiently well administered to deal with all cases of crime. Mob violence in cases where the man who was the victim was guilty of the offense was even worse, and established a worse precedent than where the man was innocent. Where innocence existed public opinion would censure the perpetrators, but in case of guilt public opinion would condone or approve of them. An example would be set which would be followed elsewhere. Thus, if he were not stamped out anarchy would soon prevail. He made some scintillating remarks about the men who incited the persons to the riot, and held them to the censure of the community. He expressed sympathy with the prisoners, because they had not been allowed to commit great harm, and would not have done so but for the presence of whisky. They must be judged, however, by their acts, and not by their intentions. His sympathy, too, with the wives and families of the prisoners, who would be the worst sufferers, was concluded by committing the prisoners for trial. Bail was applied for and refused.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

LUCAN.

"Advertiser" Agent, Willard Hodgins. Lucan, April 4.—Miss Louise Shaw, who has been residing in Warton for some time for the past month, is now home for her vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Stanley, of St. Marys, spent Friday in town. The death of Miss Mary, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Stanley, occurred a few days ago at St. Clair, Mich. The body was sent home on Wednesday and the funeral took place to the family cemetery on Friday.

Miss Margaret Seager, public school teacher, Toronto, is spending her vacation with her parents here.

Miss Hillen, high school teacher, has returned to Seaford.

Some of our prominent citizens were badly fooled on April 1. Some bright youth nailed a new pocket book to the sidewalk, which proved to be quite an attraction to a number at first sight; but, oh, what a disappointment when they found it was a piece of paper. The people of Lucan are now talking seriously about giving some encouragement to a new industry of some kind to be run here, but what it will be is a puzzle. Many are anxious for another flax mill.

LAMBETH.

Lambeth, April 3.—The gentle spring has been somewhat disturbing in these parts. A number of farmers have been engaged in the sugar bush, but the sudden reappearance of old winter has put an end to the work for a time. It is said by the knowing ones that several good runs of saw will yet be had. The delay causes no little disappointment to the small boy, who was anticipating fine weather and sugar for his Easter holidays.

The school closed on Thursday night for Easter. The holidays extend to Tuesday, rather shorter than was expected, the new school law not having taken effect as yet. The examination commenced in the public school.

The Royal Templars propose celebrating their first anniversary on Sunday, April 26. A temperance service will be held in the Methodist Church, and Rev. Mr. Quance will preach a suitable sermon. It is suggested that the members meet at the council rooms, form into column and parade some of the main streets before entering the church.

There has been considerable sickness during the week. Mr. D. Bogue, Richard and Davey, Walter Muxworthy, Albert Chapland and others have been laid up, but all are nearly recovered.

Mr. W. Robinson's sale last Thursday was well attended, despite the disagreeable weather. Mr. Hunt, the auctioneer, conducted the sale in a vigorous manner, and things sold well. Mr. Robinson is leaving the farm, and has removed back to Lambeth.

Mr. Dearness, public school inspector, paid his official visit to Lambeth school during the week.

DISHONEST MEN.

They Often Recommend Worthless Goods to Buyers.

There are many dishonest men in business. They fit and last thoughts are in the direction of big profits. These dishonest dealers, regardless of the interests of their customers, seize every opportunity to substitute worthless goods when standard and well known brands are desired.

To very large extent, these dishonest dealers try to foist adulterated and worthless dyes on the public when the celebrated Diamond Dyes are asked for. Ask your dealers closely, and when you discover any attempt to deceive, by recommending poor, imitation dyes, leave his store, and go to some other.

The Diamond Dyes are retailed at the same price as the worthless dyes—ten cents per package. The Diamond will give you complete satisfaction, but the worthless, cheap dyes will ruin your work and spoil your temper. If your work and color keep the Diamond Dyes, send your order to us, and we will mail the dyes to you. Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal.

In the middle of an onion she was peeling a few days ago a woman in Bath, Me., found a gold ring. The story is vouched for. The explanation offered is that some one dropped the ring in the onion bed, and the onion grew around it.

Kur-A-Kof, the new cold and lung remedy, 25c at Anderson & Nelles' Drug Store.

London Gossip.

Where All the Big People Are Spending Easter.

Princess "Harry's" Wedding Will be a Swell Affair.

The Martial Spirit in England Very Strong.

Volunteers Flourishing—Quaint Royal Maundy Ceremony—Astor's Rich Apartments—Americans for London.

Special Saturday Cable Letter to the "Advertiser."

London, April 4.—The Duke and Duchess of York and the Princess of Wales and her daughters are spending the holidays in peace and quiet at Sandringham, while the Prince of Wales is aboard his yacht on the Mediterranean. The Queen is still at Cismez, near Nice; the Conservative leader of the House of Commons, Mr. A. J. Balfour, is visiting his former secretary, Percy Wyndham; the Duke of Devonshire, Lord President of the Council, the duchess, is in Spain; "Fusill Joe" Chamberlain is Eastering with his charming American wife at his home in Birmingham; the United States ambassador, Mr. Thos. F. Bayard, is visiting Lord and Lady Middleton, near Malton, Yorkshire; and Mr. James R. Roosevelt, secretary of the United States embassy, is visiting Lord Galloway at Serby Hall, Nottinghamshire; the Duke and Duchess of Westminster are entertaining a large house party at Eaton Hall, near Chester, and the Earl and Countess of Derby, the Marquis and Marchioness of Lansdowne and the Duke and Duchess of Richmond have also a large number of guests for the Easter holidays.

THE COMING MARRIAGE.

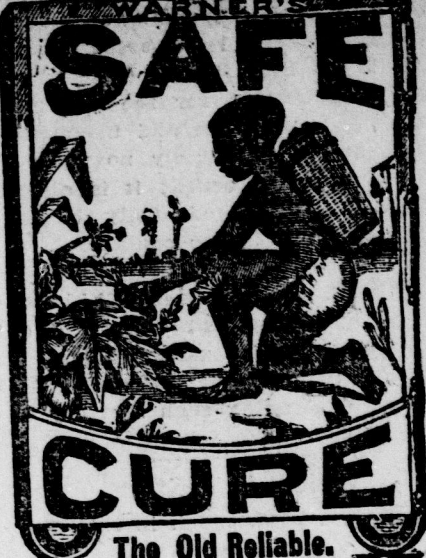
It has been definitely arranged that the marriage of Princess Maud of Wales to Prince Charles of Denmark will take place in the Chapel Royal, St. James' Palace, on July 7. The Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the Bishops of London and Winchester, will officiate. There will be a procession in state from Buckingham Palace to St. James' Palace and the Chapel Royal, and as the distance between the two places is very short, the possibility of the pageant will be disappointed in their hopes of witnessing the pageant. However, everything possible will be done to give her Majesty's subjects as good a view as possible of the pageant. The Queen will take part in the ceremony, the streets and the park and the Mall adjoining the palace will be held by the Horse Guards, Life Guards, Grenadier Guards, Scots Guards, Coldstream Guards, and other crack regiments, and, if the weather permits, there will be a gathering of Londoners about the palace seldom seen nowadays. After the wedding there will be a break in the Balmoral Palace, one for the members of the royal families in the state ball-room, the other in the dining-room for the general company. Only a few relatives and friends are coming to the occasion, so the royal breakfast will be quite a family affair and a most enjoyable one at that. Princess "Harry" has eight bridesmaids; her sister, Princess Victoria of Wales; Princesses Ingeborg and Thyra of Denmark, sisters of the Prince of Wales; Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein; Princess Beatrice of Saxa-Hoburg and Gotha; Princess Alice of Albany; and Princesses Ena and Victoria of Battenberg. The Prince of Wales has taken Appleton House on the Sandringham estate for Princess Maud and her husband, and the young couple will spend four months there every year, according to the present programme.

POPULAR MARTIAL SPIRIT.

There has been an unusually strong turning out of the British Volunteers for the Easter maneuvers this year. In fact, at no time since the formation of this valuable addition to the defense of Great Britain against foreign foe has there been such martial spirit displayed in England. There is no doubt that this large muster of volunteer soldiery is one of the results of the recent war scares; but it is also partly attributed to the fact that the popular commander-in-chief of the forces, Lord Wolseley, regards the efforts in a much more serious light than the volunteers, their work almost contempt upon the British volunteer and signed for the days of the old regulars of the Crimea, etc., but Lord Wolseley, more up to date, though not up to the sentimental standard of a modern general, is quite a believer in the volunteers. He frankly acknowledges that, in case of an invasion of Great Britain, they would prove of immense service; therefore he tends greatly to better their arms and equipment, the improved Martini-Henrys now being discarded by the regulars will be placed in the hands of the volunteers as quickly as possible, and the latter, in due course of time, will be armed with the new Lee-Enfield rapid-fire magazine rifle. Better quarters in many cases will also be assigned to the volunteers, their work at the targets will be greatly encouraged, and, in short, Lord Wolseley will do all in his power to encourage the volunteers in their outtings, which in future, it is hoped, will be more in the nature of practical tests of their powers as soldiers than of the capacity to enjoy picnics, which has been the case in the past.

"ROYAL MAUNDY."

The usual "Ancient Royal Charities," designated as "Royal Maundy," took place on Maundy Thursday, in Westminster Abbey. The number of recipients is governed by the Queen's age; last year 76 men and 76 women received the royal alms. This year, 77 men and 77 women (Her Majesty being 77 years old) joined in the procession which was formed at about 1 o'clock in the nave and passed into the choir. At the head of the procession was the gorgeously clad, though picturesque, beadle of the abbey, bearing the pace.



The Old Reliable.

Disease is an effect, not a cause. Its origin is within; its manifestations without. Hence to cure the disease the cause must be removed, and in no other way can a cure ever be effected. Warner's SAFE CURE is established on just this principle. It realizes that

95 Per Cent.

of all diseases arise from deranged action of the kidneys and liver, and it strikes at the root of the difficulty. The elements of which it is composed act directly upon these great organs, both as food and restorer, and by placing them in a healthy condition, drive disease and pain from the system. For the innumerable troubles caused by unhealthy kidneys, liver and urinary organs, for the distressing disorders of women, for all nervous affections, and physical derangements generally, this great remedy has no equal. Its past record is a guarantee for the future.

WARNER'S SAFE CURE CO. London, Rochester, Frankfurt, Toronto, Paris.

He was followed by the choristers, the choir gentlemen, clergymen representing the recipients of the Royal Alms, the minor canons, the canons-verger, the canons, the sergeant-major of the Yeomen of the Guard, the Yeomen of the Guard carrying the dish containing the alms, the verger, the sub-almoner, the lord high almoner, the chaplain to the lord high almoner, the dean's verger, the dean, the children of the royal alms, the secretary of Her Majesty's alms, the assistant of the secretary of Her Majesty's alms, and finally the Yeomen of the Guard. The lord high almoner, the sub-almoner, etc., were conducted with much ceremony to their places in the sacristy, money to their places in the sacristy, and the Dean of Westminster, the canons, etc., occupied their respective stalls. The gift dish containing the alms was placed on a table at the foot of the steps leading to the sacristy, and a religious service followed. Then the alms were distributed to 77 old men and 77 old women. Each of them received two neatly made bags, the first, of white material, containing 11 shillings, representing part of the Maundy, and 11 10s. the allowance, instead of the provisions which were formerly given in kind. The recipients of the Royal Maundy were afterwards handed a red purse holding 11 shillings, the Queen's years of age, and given in silver, pennies, two-pennies, three-pennies and four-pennies. Each man also received £2 5s. in lieu of an allowance of clothing, and each woman was also presented with £1 15s. instead of an allowance of clothing. The recipients of the royal alms have their claims (good, moral life) presented by the clergymen of their parishes, and are finally selected by the Royal Almoner.

GENERAL GOSSIP.

Lady Londonderry's yacht, intended for sailing on the Lough of Mount Stewart, has been finished. It is 25 feet long, is built of cedar, has aluminum fittings and silk sails.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is expected to visit England in July, in order to inspect the First Dragoon Guards, of which regiment he has just been appointed honorary colonel-in-chief.

There is every prospect that the influx of American visitors to London will be greater than ever this season. All the leading hotels are making corresponding preparations.

Probably the handsomest office building in London is occupied by Walter A. Astor. It is located on the Thames Embankment, between the Temple and the huge building of the London school boards. It is a two-story structure of gray stone, Elizabethan in style, and in ornamentation betwixt by handsome iron gates, and the first floor of the building is guarded by a gigantic, gold-laced porter, and occupied by an army of clerks. Mr. Astor's private office is on the second floor, and it is said that Mr. Astor writes many of his stories in this room. Anyone seeking an interview with him is invariably met with the reply that he is so busily engaged that an audience is impossible. It is more difficult to see and obtain an audience with Mr. Astor than with the Prime Minister of Great Britain.

The 50th anniversary of the repeal of the corn laws will be celebrated in fitting manner by the Cobden Club on June 27 a banquet will be given at the Ship Hotel, Greenwich, which will fittingly commemorate the day.

LAURIER INDORSED

By East Huron L. berals—Large Gathering at Brussels.

Brussels, Ont., April 4.—The annual convention of the East Huron Liberal Association was held in the town hall here yesterday, and there was a good attendance. Mr. A. Hslop, president, occupied the chair. After discussing organization, the election of officers for ensuing year took place as follows: President, J. A. Morton, Wingham; first vice-president, A. C. Daniels, Grey; second vice-president, R. N. Duff, Morris; secretary-treasurer, W. H. Kerr, Brussels. Addresses were given by Mr. P. McKenzie, the Liberal nominee for West Bruce; Mr. T. B. Flint, M.P., of Yarmouth; N. S. Dr. McDonald, M.P. for East Huron. In the evening the same gentlemen addressed a large audience, and dealt with the political issues of the day. Several resolutions indorsing the action of Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, the action of the choice of Dr. McDonald as standard-bearer at the approaching election, etc., were passed.

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure

25 CENTS COMPLETE

with blower, of dealers, or sent to any address on receipt of 25c. Watson, Bates & Co., 45 Lombard street, Toronto, Ont.



The lady whose costume is lined with Textile Buckskin and who has experienced the satisfaction which this material affords as a thoroughly waterproof dress interlining may not care particularly about its scientific value as a tested X-ray proof textile for other uses. Even the fact that letters cannot be X-rayed when inclosed in envelopes made of Textile Buckskin may be of only slight interest to her. But she does appreciate the protection which the impervious Textile Buckskin dress interlining affords her person from being X-rayed by any snap-shot impertinence of a kodak fiend or photographer. And she appreciates that quite as much as she does its waterproof quality—and its quality to keep the flare in her skirts and the puff in her sleeves through all sorts of wear and weather.

TEXTILE BUCKSKIN. Sold everywhere at 25c yard.

When You Can

ORDER A DUPLICATE BY TELEPHONE, DO SO.

We mean by this that it will save you time and worry to call up telephone 175, and just say: "Please supply me at once with another quantity of billheads, noteheads and envelopes like previous order."

It will receive immediate attention.

ADVERTISER JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT.

Telephone 175.

CLOSING-OUT SALE

Second-Hand Pianos and Second-Hand Organs

All parties desirous of purchasing a good second-hand Piano or Organ, an opportunity now affords itself, as we have a large stock of same on hand that we will dispose of to good parties at ridiculously low prices, and on easy terms of payment. We will guarantee every instrument first class for practice purposes, and at prices that are sure to please. This is a rare chance and an opportunity that should not be missed. Call and be convinced. We are offering special inducements in music and musical instruments also.

R. S. Williams Son's Co., Ltd.

171 DUNDAS STREET. J. A. CRODEN, Manager.

Agony

The wonderful cure related below is by no means unusual with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine has given health to suffering children, even when health seemed impossible. The secret of its success is that it purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood.

"I wish to tell of a wonderful cure effected by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Five years ago my little boy was suddenly seized with a severe lameness, apparently in his right knee, which some physicians said was rheumatism, while others said it was hip disease and that it was

Incurable

During the next winter and spring he became rapidly worse. We took Jimmie to a specialist, who said it was hip disease. At this time the affliction became so severe that we could not move him without causing screams of agony. He became reduced in weight to 30 pounds, and was but a shadow of his former self. We had about given up hope when we read of a cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla of a similar case. We resolved to try this medicine. Jimmie was decidedly improved after taking the first bottle. He was even

Better

after the second. We have since used over a dozen bottles of the medicine, and the change has exceeded our expectations. James is now able to walk without the aid of crutches and goes to school every day. He has been wonderfully cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla." J. O. RUNDALL, Oakley, Michigan.

Druggist C. C. Tubbs says he knows the Rundall boy has been wonderfully

Cured

by Hood's Sarsaparilla and that Mr. Rundall is thoroughly reliable. He has a good sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills, both of which are giving perfect satisfaction. He says Hood's Pills seem to be the coming family cathartic.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other. Insist upon Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists \$1. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Are easy to take, easy to operate. 25c per box.

Smokestack Sparks.

Results of February's Accidents—A New Bridge to Cross Niagara.

The United States Railroad Gazette's record of railroad accidents shows that 24 collisions, 91 derailments and four other accidents took place in February, in which 37 persons were killed and 107 injured.

The type of electric locomotive made by the Baldwin-Westinghouse combination weighs 80 tons, or 160,000 pounds, and its cost is stated to be \$18,000, which by a strange coincidence makes electric locomotives worth exactly 10 cents a pound.

The British steamship Wanebeck cleared on Thursday with a cargo of locomotives for Libau, Russia, valued at \$220,000. The cargo consists of 16 complete locomotives stowed away in boxes in the Wanebeck's hold. They are for use on the new Siberian railroad and are built to use either petroleum or coal for fuel.

A Niagara Falls, N. Y., dispatch says: It is stated here on what seems good authority that the new bridge has been practically decided upon by the Grand Trunk and interested roads. It is said that three meetings have been held within the past few days, and that the final terms and arrangements were entered into and completed yesterday. Railroad men here admit that there is something in the story, but they will not talk for publication. It is said that work will be started about May 1.

Detroit News: General Superintendent McGuigan, of the newly-consolidated Grand Trunk Lines, is making his maiden trip over the system west of Detroit River. He and Superintendent Atwater passed through Detroit yesterday. "All this talk about proposed changes is without official sanction," he said. "Of course, the office of Mr. Fortune, as assistant general manager, is abolished with that of general manager. I do not know Mr. Fortune, and do not yet know his future. As for the general offices, I can say that some will remain on the American side of the river, but just what appointments or changes will be made I have not been authorized to tell. I will know more about the future when I have completed my inspection of the lines."

Italian Cream, the new toilet lotion, price 25c at Anderson & Nelles' Drug Store.

What one lady says about

BIRD BREAD

"Bird Bread is all you claim. My bird stopped singing last summer, but since using Bird Bread he sings beautifully."

Thousands say the same.

A large block in every packet of Cottam's Bird Seed, 10c per pound. All grocers. See that "Bird Bread" and "Bart. Cottam" are on every packet.

New Goods

SPRING SUITINGS.

Large Variety of Fine Tweeds, The Very Latest.

A. SLATER, Merchant Tailor,

427 Richmond St., corner Carling.

Professional Ball

The Canadian League "Amateur" No Longer.

Bert Sheere, of London, Elected President.

Quebec Gets the Canadian Wheelmen's Association Meet.

Class "B" Ruled Out—A Bothwell Phenomenon When the Alerts Should Sign.

BASEBALL.

THE CANADIAN LEAGUE.

Hamilton, April 4.—The annual meeting of the Canadian Baseball League—the word "amateur" has been stricken out—was held yesterday at the St. Nicholas Hotel. President McLean of Guelph, presided. Five cities were represented—Guelph, by the president and W. J. Knowles; Galt, by Thos. McLeish and George Graham; Hamilton, by George Smith and Wm. Stroud; Brantford, by Frank Farnsworth and T. J. Cornwall; and London by Arthur Sippi and Bert Sheere. Toronto was not represented.

It was decided to place the league on a professional basis, such as Guelph and Galt have adopted on their own hook the last two seasons. All contracts and players must be approved of by the secretary before the latter are eligible to play in championship games, and no player signed by one club can play with another until he has been formally released.

Toronto's franchise was forfeited, and Brantford was refused admission to the league. This means that the Canadian League this year will be a four-club one, with a very compact circuit, the cities represented being London, Hamilton, Guelph and Galt.

The election of officers resulted in a well-merited honor being conferred on Mr. Bert Sheere, the well-known member of the Alerts, who was elected president. The other officers elected were: George Sleeman, Guelph; Galt, secretary; first vice, Geo. Graham, Galt; second vice, Geo. Smith, Hamilton; secretary-treasurer, Cal Davis, Hamilton. These officers, except the honorary president, will be the executive committee.

It was decided to extend the season, and it will now commence on May 1 and end on Sept. 30.

It was arranged that the schedule meeting should be held at the City Hotel, London, on Friday next.

When the delegates were leaving the room the Hamilton and Galt delegates approached the Londoners and asked what they intended doing about the holiday dates. Sippi replied that the Alerts intended to play at home on all holidays, and this precipitated a lively row, and the delegates from the two cities named charged that London was trying to run the league. Matters became so hot that the Hamilton and Galt tried to convene a meeting, squeeze London out and take in Brantford, but the Guelph men refused to be a party to this, and it fell to the ground.

The schedule last year only included sixteen games for each club—eight at home and eight abroad. This year it will be increased to 24 games, and possibly 32. London and Guelph favor the latter number, and will prepare schedules on that basis.

A BOTHWELL PHENOMENON.

An "Advertiser" Bothwell correspondent writes: Manager Sippi has not signed Charles Depew, of this place, to pitch for his Alert team this season, although several communications have passed between them, as is also the case with two other teams. But we hope to see Depew wearing a London uniform, for London is what we western towns call our own city, and we want to see her win the pennant. But unless Manager Sippi makes a move quickly Depew is likely to go elsewhere, as he has several offers from other teams in the Canadian League.

Mr. Depew is a young man 20 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall, and weighs 155 pounds, and has demonstrated by his success in the box that he is a ball-player of the first-class type. He has been playing ball since he was big enough to know that a ball was. He has curves that no other pitcher has ever yet been able to throw and is exceedingly speedy.

But his forte is his wonderful control of the ball. Last year he pitched against the following teams, and defeated all of them: Highgate, twice; Alvinston; Strathroy; shut out; Blenheim; Chatham Wagon Works team, twice; Chatham City; London Victors; London Business; London Alerts; also several other country teams. Depew is not only a good pitcher, but is at home in every part of the field. He was one of Bothwell's heaviest hitters, and they are noted for his not having struck out, of course he has not had any professional experience, but a trial with such a manager as Mr. A. Sippi we feel sure will be a profitable one to both parties.

ATHLETICS.

THE PETROLEA BOUT.

Petrolia, April 4.—Mr. Frank Conley, an odd Petrolia boy, and Tommy West, of California, met at Petrolia in a ten-round go, in which Conley easily defeated West in five rounds, for a side bet and the championship of Canada.

First round—Both men stepped carefully to the center. West led. Conley ducked and landed on the heart. Both men broke even, sparred cautiously, and Conley landed his left on the jaw and staggered West. Honors for Conley.

Second round—Conley played with West to pass away the time. A few exchanges were given. Honors about even.

Third round—Conley started in for blood, swung on the jaw, the right hand on the heart, and West went to the mat. Conley had his man out in this round, but the going saved him. Fourth round—Conley fought carefully. West landed a right hand swing on the back of Conley's neck. Conley laughed, and played with him the rest of the time, putting in cracks where he liked.

Fifth round—Conley started out, feinted with right. West led, when Conley stepped on the inside and threw a right half hook into West's jaw. West went to the floor and was counted out.

Conley is now open to meet Jack Crawford, Scraper, or any man in Canada at 135 pounds. Conley's second was Mr. R. Gibson, and West's were P. Hunter and W. Struthers. W. Stewart was referee, and E. Brantston time-keeper.

THE WHEEL.

QUEBEC GETS THE MEET.

Toronto, April 4.—Quebec has captured the Canadian Wheelmen's Association for 1896, by the large majority of 2,359 over her opponent, Peterboro.

The result was announced at the C.

W. A. convention, which was in session here all yesterday, and closed at a late hour. The C.W.A. made some important changes in regulations, and, particularly, have abolished class B riders. There were about two hundred delegates and five hundred members present. President Doolittle reported placed the present membership of the C. W. A. at 6,867, against 3,573 a year ago. The expenditure for the year was \$4,366 80. The assets are placed at \$600 and liabilities \$520. The representation of the different clubs was cut down by an amendment providing that in future they can elect a representative to every 100 members, instead of 50, as heretofore. President Doolittle retired this year, and R. A. Robertson, of Hamilton, was unanimously elected to fill the chair. The contest for the vice-presidency was between R. J. Wilson, Kingston; George A. Kingston, Toronto, and A. O. Hurst, Hamilton. On the second ballot, Mr. Hurst was elected. The contests for the different districts were elected, as follows: Huron, J. M. Gibbs; Niagara, T. H. Skeritt; Toronto, F. T. Bryers; Central, E. S. Caver; Ottawa, F. A. Beaumont; Montreal, L. Rubenstein; Sherbrooke, J. W. Woodside; Quebec, Geo. Vanfelson; New Brunswick, J. M. Barrie; Nova Scotia, C. S. Shand; Manitoba, T. Pitblado; Northwest Territories, P. F. Godeurath; Pacific district, J. A. Fullerton. When it came to the question of the annual meet it was found that Quebec, Peterboro and Woodstock were all after it for this year, and Winnipeg for 1897. Woodstock and London withdrew, stating they would be candidates next year. The vote between Quebec and Peterboro stood: Quebec, 3,744; Peterboro, 1,355. When the result was announced, the entire meeting rose and cheered for Quebec.

This concluded the convention, and the council of the C. W. A. then went into session. Without any discussion they decided to do away with professional racing in the C. W. A., and a motion by Mr. D. J. Watson, of Macfarlane, was carried to the effect, "That in the opinion of this board, membership of the C. W. A. should be confined to amateurs only." A resolution was also passed that the Dominion racing board shall have complete control over racing in Canada, and that no racing or race meeting, professional or amateur, shall be held without the permission of the board. It was likewise resolved that the Dominion racing board shall have power to divide the seasons of racing of bicyclists of Canada into two or more classes, as may be deemed expedient, but the board is not compelled to act on this resolution. Amateurs are also forbidden to ride wheels of establishment, and they may be employed, the object of this being to prevent manufacturers hiring fast men to ride their wheels as amateurs. Amateurs are again prevented from accepting remuneration of any kind, and are permitted to pay only the railroad fares and entrance fees of their racing members. No prize to be competed for by an amateur is to be more than \$25 in value. Present class B men who desire to re-enter the amateur ranks must apply to the racing board who shall have until June 30 next to consider applications. After that date cases must be dealt with only at the annual meeting. A motion to change the day of the meeting was held over, and this concluded the business.

Desperate Fighting

Between White Settlers and the Murderous Matabeles.

Macfarlane's Troopers Defeat an Almost Overwhelming Force of Natives.

Vote of Non-Confidence in the Cabinet Passed by the French Senate.

An Armenian Memorial Window for Mr. Gladstone's Church at Hawarden.

THE FILIBUSTER STEAMER.

London, April 4.—A private dispatch received here announces the release of the steamship Bermuda at Puerto Cortese. The vessel will sail today. Her destination is given as New Orleans. Ninety boxes of ammunition found aboard of her, were seized and held by the Honduran authorities. Col. Nunez is a passenger on the vessel.

AN ARMENIAN MEMORIAL.

London, April 4.—Friends of Armenia have announced their intention to place a stained glass window in the church at Hawarden as a memorial to the Armenian martyrs. Mr. Gladstone, who always attends the church when at Hawarden, his son being its rector, will probably write the inscription that will be placed on the window.

ADRIOT ON THE OCEAN.

Cadiz, April 4.—The papers here report a touching story of two children being found at sea in the little 76-ton schooner Robb Hood. The story goes that the vessel's owner Capt. Dingle, died while the party was in the middle of the Atlantic, and that the children were alone with their father's corpse for eight days. The craft was bound from St. Johns, Nfld., to Lisbon, and the rescuer was the English schooner Janning.

COMPLAINT AGAINST VENEZUELA.

London, April 4.—The London News complains that Venezuela has made no reply to the British case presented in the blue book recently issued. "The question," it says, "has become pressing. We are unable to learn whether the American commission has received anything from Venezuela beyond pamphlets narrating resistance to the British claims, while there is entire absence of a case on which to arbitrate. The paper contends that Venezuela has never produced a single proof that she ever possessed jurisdiction over the territory to the eastward of the Orinoco River, but has confined herself to simple protests against alleged British encroachments. The paper complains of Venezuela's warring Lord Aberdeen's statements made in 1884, for which reason it wonders less at Lord Salisbury's reluctance to arbitrate with such opponents."

FRENCH GOVERNMENT DEFEATED.

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"77"

For Spring Colds.

- The most tantalizing of all are
- the colds of Spring, Influenza with
- its running rivulets, requiring the
- ever-ready handkerchief in hand,
- and so dangerous, after the long
- siege of winter, the system is in:
- just the condition for La Grippe,
- and the slightest carelessness, in
- dress or exposure, may bring on
- the chill, pain in the head, or back-
- ache, the first symptoms of Grip
- or Pneumonia.
- "77" is a shield between you and
- danger. When taken in time, it
- never fails to ward off the disease,
- and is a positive cure for Colds,
- Grip, Influenza, Catarrh, Pains in
- the Head or Chest, Cough, Sore
- Throat, General Prostration and
- Fever.
- Sold by druggists, or sent prepaid upon
- receipt of price, 25c, or five for 25c.
- Be assured, Humphreys' Medicine Co.,
- 111 William Street, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL

"THE PILE OINTMENT."

For Piles—External or Internal, Blood or Hemorrhoidal. The relief is immediate—the cure certain. PRICE, 50 CENTS. TRIAL SIZE, 25 CENTS. Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price, 50c, or 25c for trial size. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 W. 11th St., N.Y.

Desperate Fighting

Between White Settlers and the Murderous Matabeles.

Macfarlane's Troopers Defeat an Almost Overwhelming Force of Natives.

Vote of Non-Confidence in the Cabinet Passed by the French Senate.

An Armenian Memorial Window for Mr. Gladstone's Church at Hawarden.

THE FILIBUSTER STEAMER.

London, April 4.—A private dispatch received here announces the release of the steamship Bermuda at Puerto Cortese. The vessel will sail today. Her destination is given as New Orleans. Ninety boxes of ammunition found aboard of her, were seized and held by the Honduran authorities. Col. Nunez is a passenger on the vessel.

AN ARMENIAN MEMORIAL.

London, April 4.—Friends of Armenia have announced their intention to place a stained glass window in the church at Hawarden as a memorial to the Armenian martyrs. Mr. Gladstone, who always attends the church when at Hawarden, his son being its rector, will probably write the inscription that will be placed on the window.

ADRIOT ON THE OCEAN.

Cadiz, April 4.—The papers here report a touching story of two children being found at sea in the little 76-ton schooner Robb Hood. The story goes that the vessel's owner Capt. Dingle, died while the party was in the middle of the Atlantic, and that the children were alone with their father's corpse for eight days. The craft was bound from St. Johns, Nfld., to Lisbon, and the rescuer was the English schooner Janning.

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E. & J.

Cash Departmental Stores.

Falling in Love

Is as old as the human race. Our forefathers did it, and generations yet unborn will doubtless follow in their footsteps. It is declared to be the most delightful tumble a youth or maiden can take—beats falling on the sidewalk or from a bicycle all hollow. Today the young couple may not be acquainted, but before the setting of tomorrow's sun they feel as if they had been lovers for years. Each has unbounded confidence in the other, and together they are prepared to weather the future—smooth let it be, or rough.

A Good Thing.

Many have fallen in love with our style of doing business. We have been successful "suitors" as regards drygoods, dress goods, millinery, etc. People like to know that they can purchase goods and bring them back and get their money if they don't like them. They also feel that our one price for everybody system is the correct one, as by it they are not overcharged should they fail to try to beat down the price. In a word, our ever-increasing customers have unbounded confidence in our ability to do well by them—they trust us to secure the right qualities of fashionable goods and to sell them at right prices. In this way we have made our ever-widening business a complete success, and along those lines we intend to continue.

Simple Trust.

Up to the present we have been doing a moderate credit business. But after April 10 we will conduct a strictly cash business, which we believe our customers will fall in love with—perhaps not at sight, but the more they know of it the better they will like it. A direct saving on every purchase is one of the benefits of the system. Our same high class goods at cheaper prices should be received as good news.

Our many departments are now replete with the timeliest, temptingly lines the store ever had. New ideas, new methods—all in your interest.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM,

ONE PRICE AND CASH ONLY DEPARTMENTAL STORES

149 and 151 Dundas St., London.

A Comfortable Style

that lasts is given by

Fibre Chamois

The widest skirts and largest sleeves will hang in just the same original graceful curves until the gown is worn out, when interlined with it. If you see the Red Star Label on each yard you are safe from worthless imitations. 71ctx

followed during the whole of the

then surrounded the wagon and put a stop to its progress, and the hard-pressed whites were brought to their last stand, with nothing left them but to sell their lives as dearly as they would. They kept off their foes as long as possible with their firearms, and when the blacks closed in upon them a fierce and desperate hand-to-hand conflict ensued. Overborne by superior numbers, six of the whites were killed. Donovan, the only survivor of the massacre, managed to escape by hiding in the long grass, creeping away undiscovered. Donovan estimates that fully fifty of the Matabeles were killed before the party of white men were overpowered.

Cape Town, April 4.—A delayed dispatch from Bulawayo says that Capt. Macfarlane, in command of a mounted patrol, has had a sharp skirmish with a band of rebellious Matabeles at Queen's Reef, Dembsi. The natives are reported to have attacked the troopers in fine style with assegais, and, after a hand-to-hand encounter, they were beaten off, leaving 10 killed, but the number of the latter is still in doubt. The patrol, however, made a gallant stand against overwhelming odds and had the best of the skirmish. Three Indians, who have arrived in Bulawayo from the scene of the massacre, and with the natives, report that the young Matabeles fought the troopers against the advice of the chiefs, and that the younger warriors could not be controlled.

The natives' patrol reports that the Matabeles are massing at Umzengwana, Shangul, Chama, Matoppo and Inyati. Capt. Dawson cautions the authorities against being thrown off their guard by the apparent calm and seeming inaction of the natives. He points to the fact that only pure-blooded Matabeles are allowed to join the forces being massed for attack, and adds that this shows the enemy must be numerous and confident. The pure-blooded Matabeles fight desperately and with great skill. Consequently Capt. Dawson insists that they will not be driven out of the Matoppo Hills except by a large and well organized force.

STOMACH LIVER BOWELS

Troubles Relieved and Cured. Toned and Regulated. The CURE GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Restored to Natural Action by the use of K. D. C. AND K. D. C. PILLS

It's one of our leaders. Others like it—maybe you will. Sold only by

Joe's Special

Joe's Special

STUDY THE SEASONS.



Each season has its special goods. The wall paper season will be here in a week or two. Our shelves are already loaded down with a very large stock of the most beautiful patterns we have ever been privileged to offer. The prices are lower than ever. You may not want to buy just now, but it is a good time to see the designs and hear the prices.

N. HUNT, 190 DUNDAS STREET

LOVE AND LUGRE

At this all the men sprang up and dashed toward the line of bags, Nunez with them. Somebody might get hurt in this wild charge, but he must reach the treasure as soon as the others. He must not fail in that. But Sanchez made a great mistake when he supposed that Capt. Horn and his men fought with such arms as the muzzle-loading rifles and shotguns which the Arato's men had thought quite sufficient to bring with them for the work they had to do. Capt. Horn, when he had fitted out the Miranda, had supplied himself and his two white men with fine repeating rifles, and the Arato's men had scarcely crossed the line when there were three shots from the barrier, and three of the enemy dropped. Even the captain made a good shot this time.

At this the attacking party stopped, and some of them shouted, "To the boats!" Nunez said nothing, for he was dead. There had been much struggling in the line, and Shirley had singled him out as one of the leaders. Before one of them had turned or a retreat begun, Burke's rifle flashed, and another man fell over against a companion, and then down upon the sand. The distance was very short, and a bad rifle-shot almost impossible for a good hunter.

Now there was no hesitation; the five men who had life and legs turned and dashed for the boats. But the captain did not intend, now, that they should escape, and rifle after rifle cracked from the barricade, and before they reached the boats four of the flying party had fallen. The fifth man stumbled over one of his companions, who dropped in front of him, then rose to his feet, threw down his gun, and, turning his face toward the shore, held up his hands high above his head.

"I surrender," he cried; and still, with his arms above his head, and his face whiter than the distant sands, he slowly walked toward the barrier. The captain rose, "Halt!" he cried, and the man stood stock-still. "Now, my men," cried the captain, turning to Burke and Shirley, "keep your eyes on that fellow until we reach him, and if he moves shoot him."

The three white men, followed by the negroes, ran down to the man, and when they had reached him, they carefully searched him to see if he had any concealed weapons.

After glancing rapidly over the bodies which lay upon the sand, the captain turned to his men.

"Come on, every one of you," he shouted, "and run out that boat," pointing to the largest one that had brought the Arato's men ashore. Shirley and Burke looked at him in surprise.

"We want that vessel!" he cried in answer. "Be quick! and taking hold of the boat himself, he helped the others push it off the sand. "Now, then," he continued, "Shirley, you and Burke get into the bow with your rifles. Tumble in, you black fellows, and each take an oar. You," he said in Spanish to the prisoner, "get in and take an oar, too."

The captain took the tiller. Shirley and Burke pushed the boat into deep water and jumped aboard, the oars splashing, and they were off, regardless of the low surf which splashed its foam over the gunwale as the boat sped.

"All me, you rascal," said the captain, as the prisoner, who was tugging at the oars as hard as the others, "how men are aboard that schooner?"

"Two, I swear to you, Senor," there were twelve of us in when left on the schooner had watched the proceedings on and were taking measures accordingly.

"Pull! Pull!" shouted the "running out" their "Jib!" cried "Lay to, you fellows, or I'll throw one of you overboard and take the rest."

The captured man was thoroughly frightened. They were great fighters, men he had fallen among, and called as though he were rowing to his dearest friend. The black fellows bent to their oars like mad. They were thoroughly excited:

Two Days
A Great Bargain
GALLON TIN

Canned Apples
FOR 20C

Fitzgerald,
Scandrett
& Co.

100 DUNDAS STREET

they did not know what they were rowing for; they only knew they were acting under the orders of their captain, who had just killed nine of the Arato's men, and their eyes flashed as their oars dipped and bent.

CHAPTER XLII

On went the boat, each one of the oarsmen pulling with all his force, the captain in the stern, shouting and encouraging them, and Shirley and Burke crouched in the bow, each with his rifle in hand. Up went the jib of the Arato; she gently turned about as she felt the influence of the wind, and then the captain believed the men on board were trying to get up the fore-sail.

"Are you sure there are only two of the crew on that schooner?" said the captain, looking back. "Now, it isn't worth while to lie to me."

"Only two," said the man. "I swear to it. Only two, Senor Captain."

The fore-sail did not go up, for one of the men had to run to the fore-sail, and as the vessel's head went slowly around, it seemed as if she might sail away from the boat, even with nothing but the jib set. But the schooner gained headway very slowly, and the boat neared her rapidly. Now the men at the wheel gave up all hope of sailing away from their pursuers, he abandoned the helm, and in a few moments two heads and two guns showed over the rail, and two shots rang out. But the schooner was rolling, and the aim was bad. Shirley and Burke fired at the two heads as soon as they saw them, but the boat was rising and pitching, and their shots were also bad.

For a minute there was no more firing, and then one of the heads and one of the guns were seen again. Shirley was ready and made his calculations, and, as the boat rose, he drew a bead upon the top of the head, and he saw the trigger when he saw a good deal more than a head; for a man sprang up high in the air and fell backward.

The captain now ordered his men to rest on their oars, for if the other man on board should show himself, they could get a better shot at him than if they were nearer. But the man did not show himself, and on consideration of his probable tactics, it seemed extremely dangerous to approach the vessel; even here they were in danger, but should they attempt to board her they could not tell from what point he might fire upon them, and one of them would surely be shot before they could get a chance at him, and the captain did not wish to sacrifice any of his men, even for a vessel, if it could be helped. There seemed to be no hope of safely gaining their object, except to wait until the man should become tired and impatient, and expose himself.

Suddenly, to the amazement of everyone in the boat, for all heads were turned toward the schooner, a man appeared, boldly running over her deck. Shirley and Burke instantly raised their rifles, but dropped them again. There was a shout from Makka, and the boat's head was turned toward the man on deck stooped close to the rail and was lost to sight, but almost instantly he reappeared again, holding in front of him a struggling pair of legs, feet upmost. Then, with a suddenness that made the man's head and body, but it only remained there for an instant; for his legs were raised still higher by the person behind him, and were then propelled outward with such force that he went headlong overboard. Then the man on deck sprang to the top of the rail, regardless of the rolling of the vessel in the gentle swell, and waved his hands above his head.

"Inkspot!" shouted the captain. "Pull away, you fellows, pull!"

The tall, barefooted negro sprang to the deck from his perilous position, and soon reappeared with a line ready to throw to the boat.

(To be Continued.)

Do Not Do This.
Do not be induced to buy any other if you have made up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all others fail. Do not give up in despair because other medicines have failed to help you. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully, and you may reasonably expect to be cured.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25c.
It is intended by German doctors to celebrate on May 14 the one hundredth anniversary of Dr. Jenner's first experiment in vaccination.

Keep Minard's Lintiment in the House.
It is not yourself only you will serve by the formation of hopeful views and habits; you will be a perpetual cordial tonic to all those among whom your lot is cast.—Disraeli.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer from indigestion after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. They correct acidity, open the bowels, and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia.

Black hatred men, we read in a ladies' paper, are jealous and selfish, although affectionate.

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

It may save you time and money to be informed that, when you need a blood-purifier, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the kind most in favor with the medical profession. It is the standard, and, as such, the "by blood-purifier" admitted at the Chicago World's Fair.

NOTICE—If you want good and proper work done to your watches and clocks, without pretense, take them to T. C. Thornhill's, 402 Talbot street, who has had over forty years' experience. All work guaranteed satisfactory, be-plex chronometers, striking repeaters, levers, Swiss, English or American.

The James F. Hunt & Sons' hair mattress and feather bed cleaning factory. Manufacturers of new mattresses and goose feather pillows; a good variety on hand. Bedroom sets, spring beds, fancy rockers, tables, chairs, stoves and general house furnishing. 533 to 567 Richmond street. Telephone 997.

Try Trafford's for baby carriages,—nothing better in London; also fine furniture in great variety. See our white table, Grand rapid designs, for \$2 50, 95 and 97 King.

A Good Thing. Push It Along.—The baby cabs that we unpacked yesterday are on sample today, and are the admiration of all. They are so beautiful that every lady who has a baby is glad, and those who have none are envious of their more fortunate sisters. The designs are elegant, coloring all new and prices lower than ever. Get one. KEENE BROS., 127 King street, opposite market house.

The best place to get a fashionable turnout is at Overmeyer's Livery, Richmond street north. Phone 423.

100 DUNDAS STREET

Got Him!

"Jim, the Penman," Captured at Last.

The Most Wonderful Counterfeiter of the Century.

He Boldly Defied Detection for Nearly Twenty Years.

New York, April 4.—"Jim the Penman" has at last been captured. Jim's real name is Manuel Ninger. He is a phenomenon with the pen, and can paint a \$100 bill which might deceive a treasury expert. In fact, many of his bills have passed the sub-treasurers, and at the banks they were usually as good as gold. They were first discovered at the treasury through their numbers, which were those of canceled bills. The counterfeiter was a puzzle at first, until one of the bills became wet. Then the ink, being stationers' ink, ran and blurred the lines. Ninger is doubtless the greatest counterfeiter in the world. The average term of life of the plate counterfeiter is two years. But here is a man who has worked for sixteen or seventeen years without discovery. All the other counterfeits have had accomplices. "Jim the Penman," however, never had a confederate, and hence his success for so many years.

Cashiers of two leading banks in this city have handled these notes. When the secret service men showed them what they thought was good money they were astonished. The same notes have been through sub-treasurers undetected.

Emanuel Ninger is 49 years old. He is 5 feet 7-1/2 inches tall, stout build, and weighs 175 pounds. He is of light complexion, and wears a full brown beard. He speaks English imperfectly. He was born in Preum, Prussia, which is about 33 miles northwest of Posen.

He became a crayon artist. He came to this country about twenty years ago and got work as a sign painter. In 1878 he painted his first note and passed it with ease. It was for \$10. Then he tried a \$20 note and afterward a \$50 note. The \$100 notes he did not touch until years after, and they were all successful.

He bought a five-acre farm at Flaggtown, N. J., about five years ago. He was married and had children. He passed as a retired merchant. He worked in the winter on the notes. In the summer he did a little farming.

Ninger came to this city last Saturday with a \$50 note. He went into the saloon of Lewis W. Duesing, at No. 87 Cortlandt street, and bought some cigars and offered the note. The bartender made the change. Subsequently he became suspicious and caused Ninger's arrest.

The work of "Jim the Penman" was soon recognized. At his house at Flaggtown they found pens, pencils and ink, and the tools of his trade. He had more than \$4,000, three United States bonds of \$1,000 each, and \$1,100 in coin, and among other things the pattern pieces used to copy the notes. Ninger confessed soon after his arrest. He said that his work the seal was the most difficult of all the counterfeits, and it took him some time, he said, before he could get the right color, a light red. The number was in green ink. He used a white ink to make the tracings over the dark background, and also with a pen he cleverly imitated the silken fibre of the genuine note. He vowed that he did not use a magnifying glass to make the microscopic lettering. He has big, fat, clumsy hands, like a farmer's, and the wonder is that he did such delicate work with such hands.

On the \$100 note is a vignette of Farragut on the \$20 note of Franklin, and on the \$10 notes of Sheridan. He can draw a picture from life and make it look exactly like a photograph. He is doubtless the most remarkable counterfeiter of the age.

LETTERS FROM ABROAD.

Baptist Missionaries to Return to Canada.—Dr. Mackay Heard from Dr. Hart.

Mr. Crand and family, of the Baptist Indian Mission, will sail from Madras April 4, and will bring with them the 12-year-old son of the Rev. Dr. McLaurin. Mr. Davis and family will leave Bombay on the same date.

A letter was received yesterday from the Methodist mission rooms from the Rev. Dr. Hart, who went to China from Toronto with the first party sent ago. Dr. Hart, who has been ill, will start for Canada in the beginning of the month.

Rev. R. P. McKay received letters from missionaries in Formosa and Honan, China, giving the annual statements of the work, which is in a satisfactory condition.

THE ICE GAVE WAY.

Exploring Party of Eight Men Drowned in Rainy River.

Minneapolis, Minn., April 4.—A special from Crookston states that letters received there from Rainy River, on the Canadian boundary, report the death on Rainy River of Col. A. F. Naff, a United States deputy marshal, and their entire party of explorers, probably eight men. They were on their way to investigate reports of the timber-stealing by Canadians along the boundary and tributary waters, and were ascending the river by sleighs. They are reported to have broken through the ice and to have been lost. Information is very meager, and the only name given is that of Naff, who is a special agent of the Government, well known over all the Western United States.

HEART DISEASE CURABLE.

Evidence Hardly to Be Questioned Points That Way.

In general opinion the doom is fixed of the man or woman who finds heart trouble growing upon him, and the most observant is aware that this disease has fastened its claws on a very large percentage of Canadian people. Men and women are dropping dead daily from heart failure. It has been proven beyond a doubt that Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the good effects of a medicine having taken four bottles of the remedy he says: "I am entirely free from every symptom of heart disease."

William Gram's Death.

Disgraceful Facts Revealed at the Inquest at Simcoe.

Death from Alcohol and Exposure.—The Father Reprimanded.

Simcoe, Ont., April 3.—The adjourned inquest over the death of Wm. Gram was resumed yesterday under Coroner Hayes. The inquest, shown in the case was manifested by the crowd that assembled to hear the evidence.

David Gram, father of deceased, was the first sworn. He said he and his son went to Simcoe with his daughter, Mrs. Walker, Mr. John Chanda, James Peddie and Robert Dawson. He was under the influence of liquor while in town. There was liquor in the wagon going home, and considerably drinking was done. Chanda left the wagon before reaching his journey's end. William was lying on the bottom of the wagon when we got home, and Mrs. Walker went to the house without speaking to him. I was in the stable, and he called to me, "Oh, pa, help me." I did not hear him speak after this. When I could not lift him off the wagon I threw two horse blankets over him. When I got inside Mrs. Walker had retired. I said, "Get up, and help me in with Billy." We dragged and carried him in the best way we could.

John Chanda said they had a good many drinks during the day, and had tapped the bottle after starting home. He said he is the party at Albert Bushes, and Billy lay on the end of the wagon, and was going to sleep then.

Joe Peddie testified that all were in good spirits going home. When asked why he told people why he rode home with Mr. Palmerston and not with Gram, he replied: "Because everybody was asking me suspicious questions." He helped lay the body out and saw marks on the nose and under the arms.

Mrs. McKenzie said she assisted in laying out the body, and there were marks on each side of the body and a mark over the face. The left eye was bloodshot; there was a black mark over the right, and the nose was dark-colored. He looked like a man that had been strangled. The head was very limp and there was a depression on the back of the head.

John Walker, sworn, said: "I was up reading till 3 a.m., and they were not home then. When my wife retired, she said, 'they are drunk out there.' We got Billy in, and I pressed warm smoothing irons to his sides to heat him up."

Constable Coates, of Simcoe, said he had seen the parties at different times during the day, and at 10:30 p.m. saw Wm. Gram fall face downward on the stone pavement at the market. They left the town about midnight.

Dr. McInnes, of Vittoria, sworn, said he was called and pronounced the body dead. He saw no marks of violence then. At the post mortem in St. John's Cemetery on March 30 he found no fracture or dislocation of bones, no brain, lungs, liver, spleen and kidneys were highly congested, and deceased no doubt suffered from acute congestion, caused by excessive alcoholism, which terminated in paralysis and finally in death.

Coroner Hayes then addressed the jury in touching terms. This was the saddest case he had ever dealt with, the death of a son caused by excessive drinking with his father ought to be a lesson to such a father that could never be forgotten. He could see no evidence to confirm suspicions of violence.

After briefly considering the evidence the jury returned the following verdict: "That deceased came to his death from excessive use of alcohol and exposure to cold."

MADAME DERY'S JOY.

The Reasons Therefor Sent Forth in a Sworn Declaration.

Rheumatism Confined Her Fifteen-Year-Old Daughter to Her Bed, but Two Bottles of "Kootenay Cure" Completely Restored Her.

County of Carleton, to Wit:
I, Francois Dery, of the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, do solemnly declare that I live at 227 Church street, City of Ottawa, and that my daughter, who is fifteen years old, was afflicted with Rheumatism. So bad was her case that she was confined to her bed. She began taking "Kootenay's Kootenay Cure" in April, 1895.

Two bottles of the remedy was used by her, which completely cured her. It also improved her general health. I recommend the medicine. And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true, and knowing it to be of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of the Canada Evidence Act.

(Signed) MADAME DERY.
Taken and acknowledged before me at the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, this 21st day of February, 1896.
(Signed) JOSEPH R. ESMONDE,
Notary Public.

A good man and a wise man may at times be angry with the world, at times grieve for it; but be sure no man was ever discontented with the world who did his duty in it.—Southey.

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. Chas. A. Smith, Landay, writes: "Parmelee's Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with severe headache, but these pills have cured her."

Muskets were first used by the French at the siege of Arras in 1414, and came into general use about a century after; bayonets were invented by Bayonne in 1673.

RHEUMATIC PAIN BANISHED.
You've been racked with Rheumatism, agonized with Stiffness, distracted from its Grippe, when using Thompson's Pink Pills would have saved you a world of woe. They are guaranteed to give immediate relief and permanent cure for all these ailments. Why suffer when relief can be obtained? Sold by all druggists. Pamphlet free on application. The Thompson Pink Pills Co., Toronto, Canada.

THE WORLD'S BEST

NATURAL APERIENT WATER

Hunyadi Janos

25-years Success in the U. S.

Highest Reputation All Over The World.

CAUTION: None genuine without the signature of the firm "Andreas Saxlehner" on the label.

J. & D. ROSS

Hats. Hats. Hats.

The latest American and English styles; also the newest goods in Caps.

Gents' Furnishings:

The latest goods in the market in Neckwear, Gloves, Shirts, etc. Underwear in all weights and sizes.

Merchant Tailoring:

This department is replete with goods to suit the tastes of all, and at most moderate prices. All garments guaranteed.

A perfect fit and made by the best union labor.

386 Richmond St.

Everybody

Within Gun Shot

Should make a special effort to secure one of our handsome \$15 Solid Oak Cheval Glass Bedroom Suites, or one of our Patent Kitchen Tables at \$5. Our Corner Wardrobe at \$8 takes up very little space. Sells at sight. Get one of our solid Oak China Cabinets at \$15, or one of our Gents' Chiffoniers, lots of drawer room at \$12. It's a mistake to think that only the rich man can own nice furniture. Buy now, before the prices advance, which they are bound to do in a very short time.

John Ferguson & Sons

FURNITURE SHOWROOMS.

174 to 180 KING STREET - - - - - LONDON, ONT

WELL, STRANGER

You want to know why our battery looks so dressy.

THE REASON IS THAT WE USE

YUCAN Oil Blacking

on all our leather straps. In the past we have used all kinds of blackings and dressings with little or no success, until we tried the

YUCAN OIL BLACKING

The dust or sun has no effect on it

It always keeps its color

The Polish Does not crack

We also use it on all our Rubber Goods, and you can turn any tan leather black with it. All it costs is 25c per bottle and is very economical to use.

YUCAN OIL BLACKING

"Never Turn a Wheel" without using
PEERLESS CHILDREN'S ENGINE
Buy the best—have comfort.
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.
Solo Proprietors, Toronto.

Electric Bells,
Batteries, Bell Wire,
Push Buttons,
Magnet Wire

And all other Electric Supplies for sale by

Rogers Electric Co.
425 RICHMOND STREET.

Fine Merchant Tailoring.

W. Fairbairn

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



Dr. W. H. Graham
105 KING ST.
WEST.

Treats Chronic
Diseases and
gives special at-
tention to skin
Diseases, as
Pimples, Ulcers,
etc.

PRIVATE
DISEASES, and
Diseases of a
Private Nature,
as Impotency, Sterility, Varicocele, Nervous
Debility, etc. (the result of youthful folly and
excess), Gleet and Stricture of long standing.
DISEASES OF WOMEN—Painful, Profuse
or Suppressed Menstruation, Uteration, Len-
corrhoea and all Displacements of the Womb.
Office hours—9 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Sunday, 1 p.m.
to 2 p.m. ZYXWY

In the Spring

Your house will require the atten-
tion of the painter and paper
hanger. A few rolls of paper will
do everything towards pleasing
your wife and family, giving them
the enjoyment and comfort of a
happy home.
See the thousands of rolls in all
styles and grades at our own store.

R. LEWIS
434 Richmond St.

R.K. Cowan
Barrister, etc., 670 Bank of Commerce
London.

You May Want

Some plumbing work done soon. Let us
give you an estimate. We guarantee our
work, and will do it very reasonable, too.

EGGETT & BICKLEY,

274 Dundas Street Phone 1,085

Lace Curtains Relaundered

Taken like new by the

Parisian St. Laundry Company

Of Ontario limited, Telephone No. 533.

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

J. K. SEPT. Manager.

YWT

KICK-ND-NICE SAFE K'S

POWDERS

Cure SICK HEADACHE and Neuralgia in
10 MINUTES. Also Coated Tongue, Dizziness,
Biliousness, Pain in the Side, Constipation, Tor-
pid Liver, Bad Breath, and also regulate the
bowels.

Mr. John Gayler, druggist, Ingersoll, writes:

"Stark's Powders have a very large sale and con-
tinues to increase as they become known. Noth-
ing we sell gives better satisfaction."

J. H. Taylor, Esq., merchant, Welland, says:

"Stark's Powders have a great reputation about
here. I have known of people who have been
suffering, and have been cured by them. We
have used them in our own family with remark-
able success." Two preparations in each box.
Sold by all medicine dealers at 25c. a box, five
boxes, \$1.

FIFTEEN VICTIMS

Lost Their Lives by the Recent Cloud-

burst in Kentucky.

Booneville, Ky., April 4.—Further
particulars received here from the
flooded territory in Clay and Owsley
counties show that it may be several
days before the complete list of the
persons drowned in Monday's cloud-
burst can be given. The known dead
number fifteen. They are: Mary Gar-
rett, Mrs. Geo. Gepson and three chil-
dren, Wm. Burns' two children, Mrs.
Wade Narden's two children, Mrs.
Alex. Gibson and child, Mrs. Mary
Barnett and three unknown persons.
The Gibsons were in their cabin
when the downpour of water began,
and the structure was soon swept
away. Gibson made a desperate
struggle to save his wife and chil-
dren, but the woman clutched him
about the throat, choking him and he
sank with the others. Mrs. Gibson
finally released him from her grasp,
and he managed to escape. Over 100
farmers lost their houses and barns.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

In the forests of Java a species of
spider has been discovered which pro-
duces webs of such extraordinary
strength that a knife is required to
sever them.

Minard's Lintment is Used by Physicians

EASTER
IN GLOVES

NOVELTIES

We are showing Special Novelties in
Ladies' and Misses' Kid Gloves.

Our special at 90c, in Black and
White, Tans and Fawns, is the latest.

Our \$1 Kid Gloves is the best value
in the city. Every pair guaranteed
and fitted.

Children's Kid Gloves in all sizes.

Priddis Bros.

158 DUNDAS STREET.

157 CARLING STREET.

Telephone 324.

Columbia

BICYCLES

REPRESENT

The Highest Attainments ever reached in
Bicycle construction. No doubtful
mechanism. Every part tried, tested
and warranted.

Beauty, rigidity, lightness, simpli-
city and speed are a few of the many
practical points of the 1906 Columbia.

One Grade. . . . The Best.

Wm. Gurd & Co.

AGENTS,

185 Dundas St., London.

6017 GUY

Southcott's

FINE TAILORS

361 Richmond St.

FINE AND MILD.

Toronto, Ont., April 3-11 p.m.—

The depression which was in the Ottawa
Valley last night is now centered in New
Brunswick. It has since become more
important, and has given a heavy fall of
snow in the Lower St. Lawrence Valley
and the Gulf, and rain and snow in the
Maritime Provinces.

Minimum and maximum temperatures:
Calgary, 20-38; Q. Appelle, 18-40; Win-
nipeg, 4-36; Parry Sound, zero-22;
Toronto, 20-24; Ottawa, 18-26; Mon-
treal, 20-38; Quebec, 20-28; Halifax, 32
-38.

PROBABILITIES.

Toronto, April 4-1 a.m.—For the lower
lakes region (including counties lying south
of the Georgian Bay region, east as far as
Belleville)—Fine; rising temperature; fine
and mild on Sunday.

EASTER HAT TIPS

The concert in the Dundas Center
school room last night under the
auspices of the Young Ladies' Mission
Circle was very largely attended, and
proved to be a charming artistic suc-
cess. The pastor, Rev. E. B. Lancelley,
presided, and introduced the fol-
lowing meritorious programme:

Invocation—Rev. E. B. Lancelley

Instrumental—March (Op. 35, No. 1)

.....Alexis Hollander

Solo—The Plain of Peace.....

.....D'au Barnard

Recitation—Selected.....

.....Miss Etta Saywell, St. Thomas.

Solo—The Gate of Heaven.....

.....Berthold Tours

.....Miss Eva Roblyn.

Clarinet Solo—Fantasie.....

.....Normandie Lazarus

Song—The Garden of Prayer.....

.....Vernon Roy

Recitation—Selected.....

.....Miss Etta Saywell.

Instrumental—Impromptu (Op. 90,

No. 4).....Schubert

.....Mr. W. H. Hewlett.

Duet—The Crucifixion.....J. Faure

.....Miss Roblyn and Mr. Knowles.

Recitation—Selected.....

.....Miss Etta Saywell.

Solo—Friends.....Lohr

.....Mr. E. W. Knowles.

Recitation—Selected.....

.....Miss Etta Saywell.

Solo—Eternal Rest.....Piccolomini

.....Miss Eva Roblyn.

Clarinet Solo—Adagio Religioso.....

.....Carl Rundnagel

.....Mr. J. A. Brown.

WORTLEY ROAD SCHOOL.

The list of promotions in the Wortley
road school is as follows:

From Grade I. to II.—Constance

Boreland, Olive Archer, Gladys Wray,

Cassie Gorman, Gillen, McLeod,

Chester Spentigue, Harmon Westland,

Eva Taylor, Arthur Collins, David

Ross, Hector Macfie, Alice Moore, Ar-
thur Dutton, Pearl Fox, Lily West-

lake, Fred Clarke, Lenny Carley.

Grade III. to IV.—Maggie Macfie,

Bert Spentigue, Annie Spencer, Lorne

Jarvis, Joe Meyers, Fanny Moore,

Florence Gunn, Maud Campbell, Fred-

die Carrae, Rena Vincent, Lillie Tin-

dal, George Smallman.

Victoria school—From Grade I. to II.

—Edith Vanstone, Beattie Baker,

Harold Rennie, Eddie Staebler, Ida

Weldon, Lena Noyes, Mabel Water-

man, Earl Burwell, Cecil Barker, Jas.

Garside, Clyde Phillips, Charlie Day.

IMPORTANT CEREMONIES.

The convocation ceremonies at Knox
College, Toronto, on Thursday attracted a

\$2 TWO \$2
DOLLARS

Will buy you a hat that is pro-
nounced by those who know to be
the correct thing. It is really
worth more, but we are making it
a leader for the spring. If you want
a better hat, you should get a
Crested one. It is the latest shape,
latest shades, and best finished
hat in London.

Milne, Spittal & Co.

Hatters,

\$2 146 Dundas St. **\$2**

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Call Us Up! Telephone Numbers:

107 Business Office

134 Editorial Rooms

175 Job Department

STREET-CAR-TICKETS

ARE ON SALE AT

T. R. PARKER'S,

G. P. R. Ticket Office

Southwest corner Dundas and

Richmond Streets.

London and Environs

—There was a young woman named Campbell,
Who fixed up her face with enamel;
But it closed up her pores,
And she passed from life's shores
To a world that is free from all trammels.

—The C. P. R. did a good holiday
business, despite the wintry weather.

—Chancellor Boyd, who is suffering
from an attack of nervous prostration,
the result of over-work, was slightly
better yesterday.

—Mr. Richard Beamish, of St. Marys,
has purchased the George Colbert
farm at Ikerton, lot 25, con. 11, Lon-
don township, for \$4,500.

—Rev. T. B. Lethbride, of Saline, Mich.,
formerly a well-known Methodist
preacher in the London conference,
was in the city on a visit to relatives
yesterday. He is prospering as a Pres-
byterian minister.

—Mr. Ed. Clark, tuner at the piano
works, has gone to London to fill a
position as tuner in the company's
warehouses in that city. Mr. Clark was
a member of the Thirty-Fourth Bat-
talion band orchestra and was very
popular with his associates, who wish
him every success in his new home.—
Oshawa Vindicator.

—Dr. Eccles returned home last night,
and has resumed his practice. During his
absence of a week or two, he spent some
time at Johns Hopkins hospital, Baltimore,
at Philadelphia and at New York. In Bal-
timore, the doctor says the spring is far
advanced, flowers are blooming on every hand,
and a flower show was held this week. At
Philadelphia, the weather this week was
also warm, and at New York considerably
colder, but not till he reached Buffalo did
the doctor see snow.

A MUSICAL EVENING.

The concert in the Dundas Center
school room last night under the
auspices of the Young Ladies' Mission
Circle was very largely attended, and
proved to be a charming artistic suc-
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Grade III. to IV.—Maggie Macfie,

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Jarvis, Joe Meyers, Fanny Moore,

Florence Gunn, Maud Campbell, Fred-

die Carrae, Rena Vincent, Lillie Tin-

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Victoria school—From Grade I. to II.

—Edith Vanstone, Beattie Baker,

Harold Rennie, Eddie Staebler, Ida

Weldon, Lena Noyes, Mabel Water-

man, Earl Burwell, Cecil Barker, Jas.

Garside, Clyde Phillips, Charlie Day.

IMPORTANT CEREMONIES.

The convocation ceremonies at Knox
College, Toronto, on Thursday attracted a

653 Eagle Street, Buffalo, N.Y.

Dec. 24, 1894.

Y. C. Briggs & Sons, Wholesale Drug-

gists, Hamilton.

Dear Sirs,—About three years ago,

you may remember I handled some of

your medicines at Queenston, Ont. I

am not positive, but I think that the

"Bark-Well's Sure Corn Cure" that we

had was got from your house. Will

you kindly reply to this note, telling

me if you do handle Bark-Well's, and if

so, would it be possible to send by

mail? If I am mistaken, can you tell

me what firms do handle it? I WANT

NO OTHER except Bark-Well's Sure

Corn Cure. It is put up in bottles re-
tail at 25c. Hoping to hear from

you soon, and wishing you compli-
ments of the season, believe me, yours

CANADA'S FAVORITE BICYCLE.

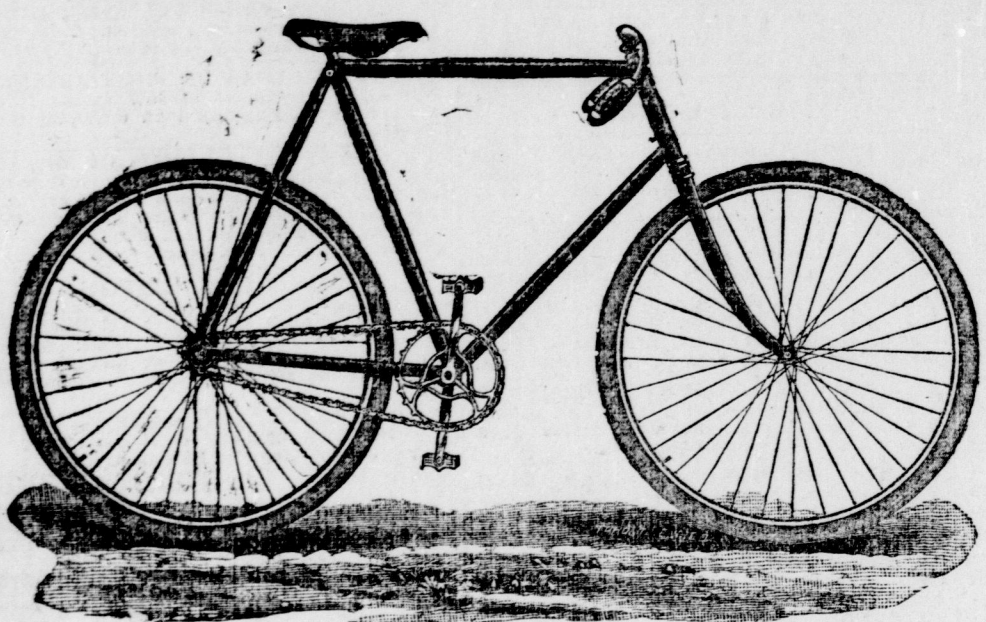


THE HYSLOP

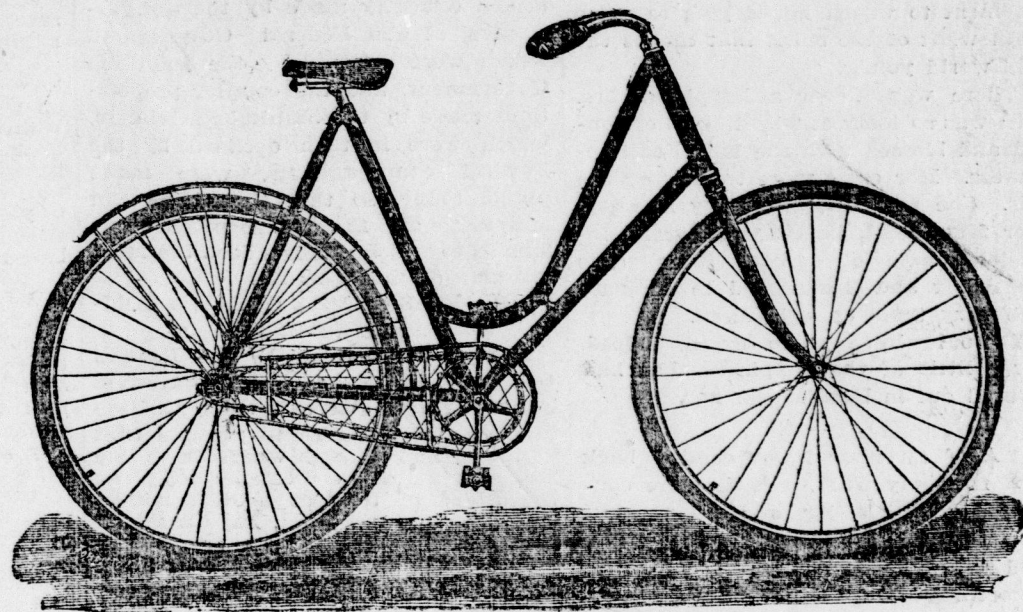


Claims only championships and races actually won by expert cyclists. Never needs to steal other's races nor records. Last year spent little on racing teams, yet won more championships and trophies than any other Canadian bicycle, capturing many of the principal prizes and making new Canadian records.

THE "WHITE-RIMMED HYSLOP." ITS NAME ITS GUARANTEE.



We have a larger number of bicycles than all the other dealers in Toronto combined. This should give you an advantage of selection.



For 1896.

We will make it easy for riders to win on the road or on the race track—if they ride a Hyslop.

Instead of paying racers to ride the Hyslop, riders will pay us to ride our wheel.

This year we have put all our money into our wheels, making them the standard by which all others must be judged.

We did not waste money hiring a racing team.

It has been our ambition to keep the Hyslop as it now is—its name its guarantee—a synonym for bicycle perfection.

THE HYSLOP WHEEL
BEST ON EARTH

REGENT WHEELS
SECOND ONLY TO HYSLOP

FLEET WHEELS
BEST \$75 WHEEL IN CANADA

THE SPARTAN WHEEL
\$50. COMPARE IT WITH OTHERS AT \$75

HYSLOP, SON & MCBURNEY.
THE WHEELMEN OF CANADA

Selection of Wheels.

The Hyslop Has all the new improvements and patent devices for 1896, and will be fitted with Anderson's patent automatic brake when specified. All its parts are of the highest quality. The weight of the wheel designed for road and street use is 23 to 25 pounds. The track racing Hyslop weighs 19 pounds.

The Regent Is built by ourselves — and there is only one better wheel made — the Hyslop. It compares with the best \$100 wheels, either Canadian, English or American. For Ladies and Gentlemen. The price.....\$84

The Hyslop For ladies is of the highest grade—has the patent automatic brake and the famous Brook's saddle, with the best known mud-guards. It is of handsome and dainty appearance.

Bicycle Supplies We have a complete stock of all the bicycle accessories—such as baby seats, cycle-meters, sweaters, bicycle locks, bells, tally-ho lanterns, foot pumps, and all parts.

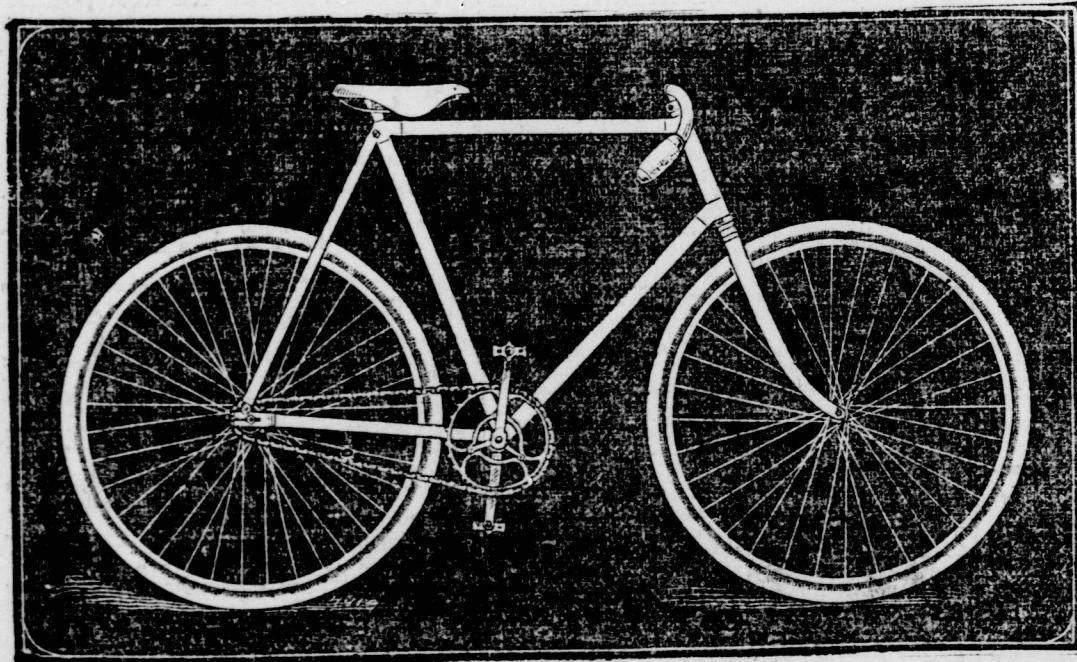
The Crescent Is made by the Western Wheel Works, and we have the sole agency for Canada, with the exception of the Province of Quebec. We have it in all sizes for men, women, and children—and the line will be found most complete and varied, and in suitable sizes for all ages, from 6 to 60.

The Fleet Has all the best points of the solid English-made bicycle—is right up to the times in both design and quality—for its price is unequalled. Ladies' and Gentlemen's wheels.....\$75

The Spartan Has the latest model frame, highest grade English weldless steeling, tubing of large diameter. New York tires or the new leather tires, 25 to 28 pounds. Ladies and Gentlemen. Has equal in price at.....\$47 50

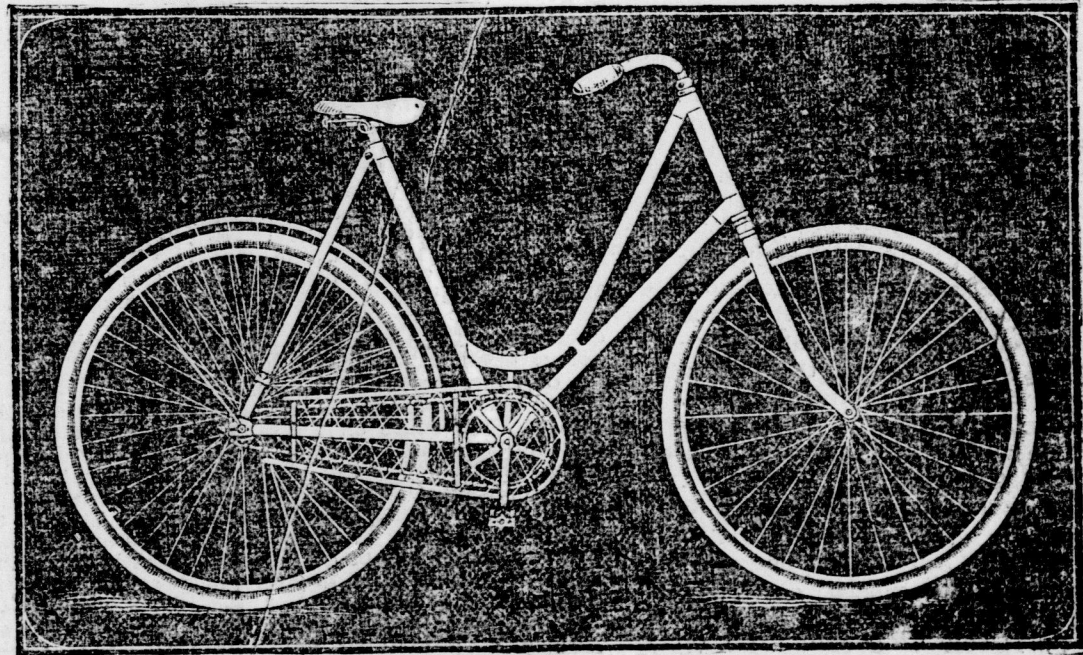
The Special To which we particularly ask attention is a good, honest, English bicycle, better value than the most of \$60 bicycles—a bicycle that is strong and reliable. For Ladies and Gentlemen. Price.....\$47 50

This, The Special, must not be confounded with Crescent Special which is \$60 in both Men's and Women's.



CRESCENTS.

Fifteen carloads. The only train load of bicycles ever shipped were sent last week from Chicago to New York direct. There is always a big demand in Gotham for a good thing. It is needless to say this special train load were Crescents. You are invited to call on our various agents at your leisure moments and get all the information you may require. Our agents are as follows:



For the City of London and Surrounding Districts—JAS. REID & CO., DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

For the other cities west of Hamilton:
GUELPH—Jos. Pequegnat.
STRATFORD—John Welsh & Son.
ST. THOMAS—Stacey Hardware Mfg. Co.
CHATHAM—James Watt & Son.
WINDSOR—Pulford & Ellis.
BRANTFORD—C. J. Mitchell.
For the towns and villages west of Hamilton:
SARNIA—Marshall & Mason.
INGERSOLL—E. F. Waterhouse.
WOODSTOCK—W. H. Martin.
PARIS—P. H. Hamilton.
TILSONBURG—E. Borland.
AYLMER—George Youell.
RIDGETOWN—W. J. Perkin.
AMHERSTBURG—J. Patton.

BOTHWELL—Alex. Calderwood.
BLenheim—W. J. Miller.
COMBER—W. G. Campbell.
CONESTOGA—N. S. Bowman.
CLINTON—W. D. Fair.
CALEDONIA—George H. Harris.
DUTTON—W. Hollingshead.
DRESDEN—McVean & McVean.
DRAYTON—O. B. Henry & Co.
ESSEX—Wm. Church.
EMBRO—R. A. Duncan.
EXETER—W. H. Rice.
FERGUS—J. Beattie.
GALT—Allan & McKenzie.
GLENCOE—T. A. G. Gordon.
KINGVILLE—Pulford & Ellis, of Windsor.

LISTOWEL—J. E. Brook.
MILVERTON—S. J. Grosch.
MERLIN—Sales & Wellwood.
MITCHELL—A. Burritt & Co.
NORWICH—T. Batty & Co.
NEUSTADT—J. H. Sparling & Co.
NEWTON—W. J. Zoeger.
PARKHILL—W. A. McDonald.
PETROLEA—Matilda Waddell.
PORT ELGIN—J. McIntosh.
RIPLEY—D. McInnes.
RODNEY—Mistele Bros.
BERLIN—A. Pequegnat.
ST. GEORGE—H. Hollingshead.
ST. MARYS—R. S. Wilson & Co.
SEAFORTH—Lumsden & Wilson.
STRATHROY—Marshall & Mason.

SIMCOE—L. J. Potts.
SOUTHAMPTON—Belcher & Co.
TARA—J. B. Tobey.
TILBURY CENTER—J. W. Richardson.
VIENNA—George Youell, Aylmer.
WYOMING—A. Hill.
WOLVERTON—Wm. Kilgour.
WELLESLEY—George B. Miller.
WINGHAM—J. B. Cummings.
WEST ESSA—Roy F. Fleming.
WALLACEBURG—C. Swanson.
WHEATLEY—W. George Hunt.
WATERLOO—A. Pequegnat, Berlin.
WIARTON—J. Welsh & Son.
WATERFORD—J. G. Burke.
WALKERTON—J. F. Gibson.
ZURICH—W. G. Hess.



HYSLOP, SON & MCBURNEY

3 Front Street West, and 14 and 16 King Street East, Toronto.



One Point Of View.

"THE day was a van-bird of summer; the robin still pined, but the blue was a warm and dreamy palace, with voices of larks ringing through," and I thought if I could but get to the country, the real country, where the fields are, surely I shall see something there—the Tomboy of the year, perhaps. Who can say?

Oyez! Oyez! A girl has run away! She's truanting from Winter's convent hall:

Stampeding all the world with fieldward calls, And breeding mischief in the general way."

There are many ways leading out of London by which one may enter the real country, the beautiful, open bits of it. One of these ways is by Oxford street. As I was crossing the bridge, a child went tripping along on the other side, and I stopped for a moment to watch her—trying to catch somewhat of the spirit that makes the old world young.

There was never a happier figure. She was so instinct with life, so crowned and blessed with the laurel of happiness. Her curls were tossing on the air. She was skipping gaily forward, her face lifted, hands weaving an invisible chain of delight, blue eyes sparkling and lips parted to compass the very taste of enjoyment.

I would have given much, indeed, for a little of the happiness that had poured out in blessing for her.

HALF an hour later, coming back from my walk, a little more contented with life, lightened in mood, I saw that same little girl going home, and all the world had changed for her. Something had happened to almost break her little heart since she passed me last. She was suffering quite as deeply as she ever will in her life. Her small body was shaking with sobs. The swift steps were changed for slow ones, the hair was disheveled, the eyes were brimming with tears. She was bravely struggling with the fountain of trouble that welled at her feet, and her baby hands were feeling—groping—for the pinafire. Presently it was found, and she threw it over her face, and in the relief of that thin seduction from the world, she burst into choking, uncontrollable sobs.

I didn't know a thing about her, nor what it was that had crossed her sky; but would have given more than a tithe of a fortune to have taken her trouble away.

THAT day that when Olga Netherland struck a town the other day, in a purple satin skirt and a green silk waist, those who saw her cried "Ouch!" as if smitten by a sudden pain. Yet that is exactly the sort of combination which is discovered on the modern hat. When "The Girl from out of Town" and I went down to do a little shopping the other afternoon, we saw one exactly like it, trimmed with choux and purple and green velvet and yellow tulle. The milliner said it was "very

as far as I can see, apart from the glaze of color and the wonder of the flowers, there is very little change from the moderately trimmed hat of 1895 to the moderately trimmed hat of 1896. Oh, yes, to be sure; there is a little band underneath the brim, at the back, which rests on the hair, and tips the hat rather over the forehead. That is something to know. Last year the milliner wouldn't let you wear your hat over your brow to save you.

This year she clips it almost over your eyes, and snags exultantly "There, now! You look something like!" But I notice she doesn't say like what!

RATS are, no doubt, very worthy and necessary institutions. They furnish employment for cats and terriers, and enable the wire traps to earn their board; but in August, Va., they assume a more important role. They are brought out, it would seem, like wild beasts in the gladiatorial arena, and are butchered to make an August holiday. The talented editor of the August Evening Sun hotly denounces these bloodthirsty proclivities of his native town in a double-headed article, startlingly entitled "Rats and Provincialism," wades into his fellow-townsmen, and espouses the forlorn cause of the long-whiskered rodent, concluding as follows: "These few words are written in charity—perhaps sympathy, for there is, after all, a certain degree of interest in a rat race—but we are of the humble opinion that the city of August has outgrown the era of this provincial species of amusement, which ought to be relegated to Rabbit Hill or Sand Bar Ferry."

The whole business was caused, as will be inferred from the above, by the public butchering of rats by August terriers. Hamburg is famous for its chicken fights, and many a noble rooster has crossed his last crow in that famous arena, but why, as this esteemed contemporary says in double-headed type, should innocent rodents be butchered to make an August holiday? Let no one cry "Rats!" to Editor Bayne; he is their defender, and long may they live to gladden his garret!

"TRILBY," said the Laird, as he put on his goggles, "why are a tight pair of rubbers like Little Billie?" Trilby said she didn't know. "Because," replied the Laird, "they draw your feet."

And Trilby lifted up her voice and wept—Latest "Trilby" joke.

The School.

What Was Done in the Winnipeg Conference.

Manitoba's Reply to the Ottawa Proposal.

The Offer of the Prairie Province to Do Justice to All.

Why It Refuses to Divide the People into Denominational Classes.

Charges of Bad Faith Made Against the Mon in Power at Ottawa.

Winnipeg, April 3.—The suggestions for the settlement of the Manitoba school difficulty made by the commissioners of the Federal Government, which were rejected by the Manitoba Government, and the counter propositions made by the Manitoba Ministers, which were in turn declined by the Federal commissioners, were made public today, so that the public can now judge and form independent opinions as to which side has been the most exacting or unreasonable.

PROPOSALS OF THE OTTAWA COMMISSIONERS.

The proposals made by the Federal commissioners were that "Legislation be passed at the present session of the Manitoba Legislature to provide that in towns and villages where there are 25 Roman Catholic children the board of trustees shall arrange that such children shall have a school house room for their own use, where they may be taught by Roman Catholic teachers; and Roman Catholic parents or guardians, ten in number, may appeal to the Department of Education from any decision or neglect of the board in respect to its duties under this clause, and the board shall observe and carry out all decisions and directions of the department on any such appeal."

"Schools wherein the majority of children are Roman Catholics to be exempted from requirements of the regulations as to religious exercises."

"Text books in Catholic schools to be such as not to offend the religious views of the minority, and from an educational standpoint satisfactory to the advisory board."

"Catholics to have representation on the advisory board and representation on the board of examiners appointed to examine teachers for certificates."

"Catholics to have assistance in the maintenance of a normal school for education of their teachers."

"The existing system of permits to non-qualified teachers in Catholic schools to be continued for two years to enable them to qualify, and then to be entirely discontinued."

"In all other respects the schools at which Catholics attend to be public schools, and subject to every provision of the Education Acts, for the time being in force in Manitoba."

A written agreement having been arrived at and the necessary legislation passed, the Remedial Bill now before Parliament should be held in abeyance and no proceedings taken thereon in the meantime, provided that the conference did not extend beyond Tuesday next.

"That in the event of an agreement being reached for settlement, the Remedial Bill should be at once withdrawn and the execution of the terms of the agreement left to the parties. While not desirous of taking any advantage of this departure from the conditions upon which the negotiations were opened, we deem it due to ourselves to protest against the course thus pursued by the Government by which you were misled."

OBJECTIONS STATED.

The Manitoba commissioners object that they cannot accede to the terms of the proposals made by the Ottawa Ministers, because they would divide the country into two classes, and would destroy the public schools of the Province, which are maintained for the education of the whole people and not for a particular class. That would be a breach of faith with the people of Manitoba, who last December elected the present Legislature on the distinct pledge that no such dividing policy would be pursued.

PRACTICAL OBJECTIONS.

Apart from the fundamental objection above stated, we think it due to you to state somewhat in detail a few of the practical objections to your proposals. As to the first clause, 1. Separate schools—This clause would result in a teacher having under his charge a comparatively small number of pupils of different ages and degrees of proficiency. The school could not, therefore, be properly graded and could not attain the degree of proficiency reached by the public schools in cities, towns and villages. Grading of classes and mutual competition would be destroyed. The separate schools would, therefore, be entirely inferior. Experience elsewhere will prove the truth of this contention.

2. The organization of the separate school would be compulsory. Neither the Roman Catholic parents nor the school trustees would have any option. The voluntary idea upon which, almost universally, school organization depends, and which rules even in Ontario, where there is a fully-developed separate school system, is entirely eliminated. Given the requisite number of Roman Catholic children of school age, and the law would compel the separation without regard to the wishes of the parents or the trustees, and equally without regard to the ability of the district to maintain another school. It is most probable, also, that in such a case it would be held that

the Roman Catholic children had no legal right to attend the public school. Thus we would by law compel Roman Catholics to separate themselves and deprive them of the right to send their children to the public schools. There seems to be no precedent even in separate school legislation for such a provision.

3. In many cases it would be impossible to provide a separate building, and the Roman Catholic children would therefore be assigned to a room in the public school. It seems beyond dispute that nothing could be worse than the separation of children into two distinct bodies within daily view of each other.

The commissioners further argue that the system proposed by the Ottawa commissioners would be financially burdensome alike to Catholics and Protestants, and would cause endless religious strife. The Manitoba commissioners maintain that the present system can be remedied, where found defective, but that it is infinitely preferable to the one proposed by the Ottawa commissioners.

THE PROVINCE'S OBJECTION.

The Manitoba Ministers summed up the objections to the Federal proposals as follows:

1. The statutory division of the people into separate denominational classes.

2. The necessary inferiority of separate schools.

3. The impairment of the efficiency of public schools through the diversion of school revenues.

4. The burdening of non-Catholic ratepayers by compelling them to maintain separate schools.

5. The according of special privileges to one denomination which could not on principle be denied to all others, but which in practice could not be granted to such others without the entire destruction of the public school system, not, therefore, be a matter of surprise to you that we are unable to accede to the proposition made or any proposition based upon a similar principle.

MANITOBA'S REPLY.

We are prepared, however, to make good the promise to remedy any well-founded grievance, if such exists, and we therefore submit a plan of suggested modifications, which we believe to be satisfactory to the public mind, and which, in our opinion, will remove any such grievances, and at the same time in no way affect the efficiency of the public school system, or deprive the Roman Catholic children of the educational advantages enjoyed by the rest of the people. Our proposition is in the form of an alternative:

First—Should it be accepted as a satisfactory method of relief to the minority and as removing their grievance we hereby offer to completely secularize the public school system, eliminating religious exercises and teaching of every kind during school hours. We intend to be understood, and we have not yet been authoritatively informed to the contrary.

"That our contention in this respect was and is correct is shown by your proposition, which undoubtedly means the separation of the system of Roman Catholics and Roman Catholics, and wholly dependent for support upon the municipal taxation and municipal grant. It also appears that any settlement between the Government of the Province and that of Manitoba must be by the terms of your instruction, be subject to the sanction of a third party, and while all members of both Governments might approve of our proposition or any other submitted, as to the expediency of the measure, and in equity ought to be conceded, nevertheless that approval would be worthless without the sanction of representatives of the minority. In a word, we are absolutely debarred from settling the system of Roman Catholics and state-aided separate schools, while the representatives of the minority and as a consequence the Federal Government will accept nothing less."

Second—In the alternative we offer to repeal the present provisions of the school act relating to religious exercises and to enact in substance the following: No religious exercises or teaching to take place in any public school, except as provided in the act. Such exercise or teaching, when held, to be confined to the period between 9 o'clock in the afternoon, if authorized by resolution of the trustees, such resolution to be assented to by the majority. Religious exercises and teaching to be held in any public school during the week to be determined by the trustees, such religious exercises and teaching to be conducted by any Christian clergyman whose charge includes any portion of the school district, or by any person satisfactory to a majority of the trustees, who may be authorized by said clergyman to act in his stead, the trustees to allot the period fixed for religious exercises or teaching for the different days of the week to the representatives of the different religious denominations to which the pupils may belong, in such a way as to proportion the time allowed as nearly as possible to the number of pupils of each of the respective denominations, or more denominations to have the privilege of uniting for the purpose of such religious exercises. If no duly authorized representative of any of the denominations is present, the school work to be carried on until 4 o'clock. No pupil to be permitted to be present at such religious exercises or teaching if the parents shall object; in any case the pupils to be dismissed at 3:30. When the school is closed, the trustees at the disposal of the trustees permits instead of allotting different days of the week to different denominations, the trustees to direct that the pupils of the majority be taught in different rooms for the purpose of religious exercises, as may be convenient.

"We believe," the document continues, "that the foregoing proposals will remove any well-founded grievance. If the objection of the minority to have the schools are Protestant, as alleged in some of their petitions, then the objection can be fully and finally disposed of by complete secularization. If the objection is to the religious exercises, along with efficient secular education, proper religious training, then the second plan proposed offers an effective method of attaining the object desired."

The Federal commissioners replied to Manitoba's counter proposals in a long memorandum maintaining the soundness of the position taken by themselves and affirming the right of Roman Catholics to separate schools.

MANITOBIANS SUM UP.

The Manitoba Ministers then made final summing up of the case as follows: "The point of difficulty in arriving at a basis of agreement seems to be very clearly defined. You maintain that in the words of your memorandum, 'The Roman Catholics' certainly have important legal rights in connection with separate schools,' and that your idea of the object of the conference is to give effect to those rights in the most unobjectionable way through the action of the Legislature of the Province. We hold, on the contrary, that the constitution gives Roman Catholics no legal rights in reference to separate schools except the right of appeal under which the Federal authority may or may not restore any rights formerly enjoyed under the Provincial legislation. Your proposition aims at legal recognition by the Legislature of Manitoba of the right of Roman Catholics to separate schools for school purposes."

"Our proposition aims at removing every practical objection to the present system without giving the legal rights to separate."

TO PLEASE THE MINORITY.

"We understand that that by order in council your authority is limited to making a settlement satisfactory to the minority, and that as a matter of fact the minority will accept nothing short of a statutory recognition of right of separation. We regard ourselves as included by our declaration of policy, preceding our last election, from assenting to such statutory recognition. While joining with you in the earnest desire to reach a settlement we are un-

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City and Other Workers.

Regular Meeting of the Trades and Labor Council.

Probability that Queen's Park Will be Secured for Labor Day.

End of the K. of L. in Montreal—Result of the Special Meeting of the American Federation of Labor Executive on the Shorter Work Day—Labor Notes.

TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL. There was a large attendance of delegates at the regular meeting of the council this week. Delegates O. Brady occupied the chair for a short time, until the arrival of President O'Donoghue.

No reports were presented from the regular committees. Delegates Plant and Parrel, who were appointed a deputation to wait on the Western Fair directors relative to the use of the grand stand for Labor Day, reported that the directors had not held a meeting. Delegates Plant stated that he had had an interview with Secretary Browne and some of the directors, and he believed that matters would be arranged satisfactorily. The amendments to the Ontario Mechanics' Lien Act and Mr. Ryerson's bill (with the exception of one clause), re contractors and workmen, were introduced by the council.

A communication from T. S. Hobbs, M.P., in reference to petitions forwarded to him, was read and filed. Delegate Joseph Hawthorne tendered his resignation as a corresponding secretary, which was accepted. Delegate Plant was appointed to fill the office.

A committee to report on the best plan for celebrating Labor Day was appointed. They will submit their report next meeting. The committee consists of Delegates Frank Plant, J. Parrel, J. Pendergast, R. Pevier and T. Boone.

Several other matters of minor importance were discussed, and the council adjourned until Tuesday, April 14.

The Painters' and Decorators' Union meets next Wednesday night.

The Trades and Labor Council committee to devise a plan for the Labor Day celebration will meet in Labor Hall on Wednesday night.

Mr. Sam Peckie, a former member of the Trades and Labor Council, who now resides in Wingham, has sent an interesting letter to a member of the council, in which he says there is a good field for organization in that section.

Several unemployed members of the Cigar-makers' Union are receiving benefits from the out-of-work fund. A number of cigar-makers find it impossible to secure work, while they are in situations at the same trade. Why the female members of the craft are given the preference, some of the men cannot understand. It is only fair to state, however, that none of the married men whose wives are working receive benefits from the union.

The attendance at the Saturday evening meetings of the local section of the International Socialist Party is steadily increasing. The meetings are open to the public after 8:30 p.m., and an interesting discussion on some up-to-date subject of importance to wage-earners is always on the programme. At the last meeting communications were read from sections in Toronto, Ottawa and Montreal; also from American headquarters at New York, showing that the first vote of Canadian Socialists resulted in the city of Montreal being selected as Canadian headquarters of the party. This is to be ratified by a second vote, the result of which, with the names of the provisional Canadian executive at Montreal, will be published in the American organ of the party, also in the Ottawa, Winnipeg and London labor papers.

GENERAL LABOR NOTES. Memphis plumbers won a strike. Great Britain has 1,500,000 union men. Kansas City is to have a labor temple.

J. F. Tobin, the president of the International Federated Shoe Workers

Union, is an active member of the Socialist Labor Party. San Francisco painters won a strike for an increase. Cleveland boiler makers struck for 10 per cent increase. The Detroit carpenters want eight hours and \$2 a day. The New York metal polishers will demand nine hours and \$2 75.

Montreal. Not one union electrical worker in San Francisco is unemployed. There are 12,000 union stone masons. They want eight hours on May 1.

The Great Northern has cut wages of telegraph operators, station agents and engine wipers. No strike. Eight hundred Boston brewery workers left the K. of L. and joined the A. F. of L.

For the first time in 40 years a strike occurred the other day in a watch factory at Waltham.

The International Bricklayers' and Masons' Union has succeeded in getting a foothold in Chicago by organizing a large union, and expect to form another in a short time.

Barnes, of the Cigar-makers' International Union, who was recently defeated by Perkins for the presidency, is a prominent member of the Socialist Labor Party in the United States.

The removal of the headquarters of the Journeymen Tailors' Union of America to Bloomington, Ill., has taken also the Tailor, the official journal. The first issue is a model of typography and editorial skill.

The journeymen carpenters have entered into an agreement which practically settles the matters which have been in dispute, and the union men are making a successful effort to unionize the city.

It was an evening for resignations at the meeting of the Ottawa Trades and Labor Council Thursday night, and a very breezy meeting as well. Delegate A. R. McDonald, one of the officers of the council, and for years corresponding secretary, Delegate T. Smith, vice-president, and Delegate St. Pierre, vice-president, were the parties who resigned.

Mr. St. Pierre wrote tendering his resignation on account of ill-health. The resignation of the other officers came about through a misunderstanding regarding the appointment of a labor committee, which the president claimed, according to the constitution, should be selected at that meeting.

District Assembly, No. 18, K. of L., representing the English-speaking Knights of Labor in Montreal, exists no more, because the head officers of the order have suspended local assemblies Nos. 44, 736, 998, 1,333, 1,029, 1,352, 1,270, 3,956 and 3,232, leaving only local assemblies 525, 1,711, 2,436 and 1,238, who have paid their per capita to headquarters. Thus the new constitution requires five local assemblies to constitute a district assembly, which requires five local assemblies to constitute a district assembly, which requires five local assemblies to constitute a district assembly.

The one thing that overshadowed all other matters of interest for the time being among trade unionists throughout the country was the result of the special meeting of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor at Indianapolis. During the sessions of the last national convention of the federation the matter of greatest moment was the fate of a resolution setting forth that the time had arrived when an advance should be ordered and the grand army of organized labor should move forward, to accomplish at least one of the objects for which it was called into existence, any which it has always held out as a promise of the future—the reduction of the hours of toil constituting a day's work.

A very large majority favored the idea. It was felt that such a resolution should be adopted unanimously, and so, after considerable discussion, the matter was referred to the executive council with power. Ever since that time the executive council has devoted the greatest possible study to the situation, fully realizing that any mistake of judgment would be fraught with very serious consequences. The council did not select certain trades and direct them to make a strike for the eight-hour day. It simply named the carpenters, bricklayers and horse-shoers as international organizations which have determined to make the effort, and assures them of the hearty support of the American Federation.

On the press and pulp of the country to champion this initial effort for the emancipation of labor.

NEITHER JEST NOR FUN FOR THEM.

Enjoyment Does Not Come Easy to the Sick.

Discouragement and Despair is Their Lot.

South American Nerve Drive Despair Away.

BECAUSE ALWAYS EFFECTIVE.

An Unfailing Remedy for Indigestion and Nervous Troubles.

"He jests at scars that never felt a wound." Well he may, but perhaps 90 per cent of the human race experience many scars in ill-health and broken constitutions. Take the thousands who are today suffering from nervous troubles of various kinds. They are wont to do their work, but the uncertainty of their health is such that they can make no safe calculation of what they will do. It is the mission of that great discovery—South American Nerve—drive—to come to the aid of every man and woman so afflicted. No parallel can be drawn between it and any other medicine, for it is unlike all others. For nervousness or indigestion, which in many cases is an outcome of nervousness, it is an unfailing and certain cure. Strong, positive words these, but South American Nerve drive them all.

learn the cartoon business, as I have some comic ideas but cannot draw them, and oblige J. M. J.

In this question, as I frequently receive similar requests.

Cartooning, oh J. M. J., is not a business. It is a trade, like shoemaking or writing comic operas, and there is but one way to learn it.

One must first acquire a knowledge of drawing and designing that will enable him to depict correctly and enable him to do a thing from a figure of Liberty, in a flowing Mother Hubbard and sandals, to a baby's milk bottle with a rubber tube. This list comprises every known article the world

over in every day use and many that are obsolete, like ducking stools, spinning wheels or hair oil.

Then one must become closely acquainted with the costumes of all nations, from the glad smile of the untutored savage to the Czars's \$200,000 coronation robes or the installa-

tion gown of the chief exalted potentate of the corrugated order of Hoo-hoes.

Then his mind must hold a knowledge of all sorts of vehicles, ships, furniture, machinery, farming and war implements, architecture, mechanics, psychology, music, trap shooting, bull fighting, surgery, crabbing, philately, navigation, bill collecting, fishing, washing and ironing, horse-shoeing, astronomy, burglary, botany, fash-

ions, mind reading, mythology, bank-ers, physics, geology, sports of all kinds, hair-dressing, palmistry and science of every description, and a familiarity with the customs of all the tribes of the earth.

Add to these a complete course of history and poetry, a smattering of general English, French, German, Spanish, Norwegian, Slavonic and Runic literature, a close acquaintance with national and local politics, and a large collection of the portraits of

prominent men and women, constantly keeping in mind the changes in shape of the former's whiskers, and one will be ready to start cartooning.

If you have leisure, J. M. J., there are many other branches of knowledge that will come in handy at times.

Many have been somewhat inclined to be discouraged when about to learn the trade and have gone into brick-making or missionary work among the Tabasco Indians, and, after all, the work is hard and the pay very small considering the life the cartoonist has to lead.

He is compelled to work in an armor-plated room to avoid the attacks of the people he has cartooned. He makes few friends, his enemies are legion, and he soon becomes debased and sordid. I know several who are even now trying to commit suicide by drinking themselves to death.

No, J. M. J., go and become an amateur photographer. You can make even more enemies with less than 10 per cent of the effort.

WALLA McDUGALL.

Brainy, Yet a Beauty

Intellectual Toil Has Not Marred McDougall's Good Looks.

For Embryo Cartoonists—The Premier of the Business Tells a Correspondent What He Must Learn Before He Can Draw Cartoons and a Big Salary.

Copyright, 1896, by the Author.

Iciclehurst, Glen Ridge, N. J.

In this country and in England a lively discussion is raging epidemically as to whether intellectual work destroys personal beauty or not. In answer to numerous requests for my own opinion I can only modestly state that in my case it has not. By referring to the family album, wherein for years since my childhood my photographs have been embalmed, I find that as a matter of cold, frosty fact my arduous brain work has but increased my beauty to an extent that is really embarrassing.

I hate to excite envy, and rarely refer to my own appearance, except when, as in this case, it is to settle a mooted question or quiet factional disturbance.

Hard intellectual toil of all sorts, from breaking spindles to coloring a meerschaum pipe, from comprehending a time table on a southern railroad to translating Coptic verse, has only added to my alabaster forehead a sort of majestic bulge that matches my firm but elastic jaw and Greco-Roman nose.

Few people, seeing me in my shirt-sleeves, and short alpaca trousers, with macramé lower ends, squirting with a hose on the lawn and passerby would take me for an intellectual giant. They would simply suppose, as do the hot polio generally, that extreme beauty of face and figure does not consort with a 9-1-2 point brain.

A four-track mentality, and place me in the ranks of the bondholders and non-producing plutocrats. I try to conceal my braininess when with people who run to good looks and imported clothes, and, on the other hand,

when I am at a 50-cent table-dope with artists, actors or promoters, and a frowning, distorted visage that puts my appearance on a level with brainy but homely men.

I hold that intellectual labor, although fatiguing, conduces to a youthful and pleasing appearance and, in my opinion, is the only way to keep the growth of whiskers, while at the same time it produces baldness in most instances, as it ideas and hair could not compete on the same ground.

I have often been asked how Zola, Howells, Roosevelt and myself conduct our literary intellectual labors.

Answering for myself, I will say that I am passionately fond of toil of any sort, but I check this feeling and subdue it. I approach work cautiously, especially after eating, and with much preparation. I go not to work, but I go from different stand-points, sitting and studying it for hours, dallying with, so to speak, yet keeping at a respectful distance from it, and, strange to say, I can do this under any circumstances. Some men are hard on work. They flee from it. Nordau, in his scabrous and epileptic attack on modern literatures, says that this is one of the symptoms of degeneration. I am reluctant to tackle a job simply because I know the bliss of toiling will only be over the sooner, and for this reason I procrastinate as much as I can, frequently prolonging the pleasure for a whole week.

This is the feeling that led me to join the army—Coxey's army—and keep away from active endeavor for seventeen weeks. Mere beauty, after all, is of no value. Men who are too homely to be photographed have become eminent. A friend of mine met John Pondin, who is well known in New York city and the watering places near by on account of his lack of facial harmony, and said to him: "Pondin, I think you're the homeliest man in America."

John shrugged his shoulders and said: "You! Have you seen my son Ruben?" But I digress.

I received a letter yesterday which concluded as follows:

Will you also let me know through your correspondent column where to

learn the cartoon business, as I have some comic ideas but cannot draw them, and oblige J. M. J.

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WALLA McDUGALL.

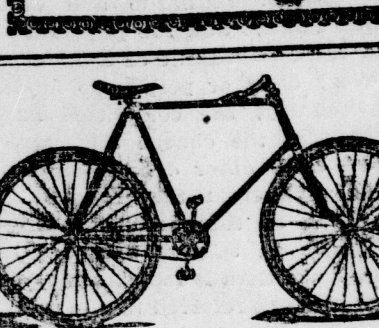
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For 30 years I was afflicted very much with neuralgia and headache. Seeing South American Rheumatic Cure advertised, I decided to try it, though I did not think for a moment it was going to do me any good, having tried so many remedies without benefit. To my great surprise, and joy, the first dose gave me relief, and a few bottles have cured me entirely. I have not felt so well since I was a girl. I most cheerfully give this testimonial, as this remedy cannot be praised too much.

MARGARET BEIL, Wingham, Ont. Witnessed by J. H. Chisholm, druggist.

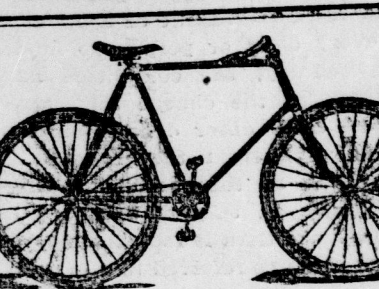
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When your cake is heavy, soggy, indigestible, it's a pretty sure sign that you didn't shorten it with COTTOLINE. When this great shortening is rightly used, the result will surely satisfy the most fastidious. Always remember that the quality of COTTOLINE makes a little of it go a long way. It's willful waste to use more than two-thirds as much as you would of lard or butter. Always use COTTOLINE this way, and your cake and pastry will always be light, wholesome, delicious.

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With a Complete Line of Repairs for All Plows.

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BY USING PNYN-PECTORAL

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Mrs. JOSEPH NORWICK, of 63 Seaton Ave., Toronto, writes: "Pny-Pectoral has never failed to cure my children of cough after a few doses. I have a long-standing cough after several other remedies had failed. It has the most excellent cough cure for my family. I prefer it to any other medicine for coughs, croup, or hoarseness."

H. O. BARBOUR, of Little Rock, N.B., writes: "I am cured for coughs Pny-Pectoral is the best selling medicine I have; my customers will have no other."

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First cabin \$50 and upwards; second cabin \$35 to \$50.

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Navigation and Railways.

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From Portland From Halifax

Numidian, April 10, noon. April 18. Parisian, April 10, noon. April 18. Laurentian, April 20, cabin passengers only. Mongolian, from Montreal, May 2 (daylight). Sardinian, from Montreal, May 5 (daylight).

RATES OF PASSAGE. First cabin, single, Derry and Liverpool, \$50 and upwards; return, \$90 and upwards. Second cabin, Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow, return, \$35. Steerage at lowest rates.

STATE LINE SERVICE. New York to Glasgow. State of Nebraska, April 15. Cabin passage, \$40 and upwards; return, \$80 and upwards. Second cabin, \$30. Steerage at lowest rates.

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Royal and United States Mail Steamers for Queenstown and Liverpool.

BRITANNIC, April 12, noon. MAJESTIC, April 12, noon. GERMANIC, April 12, noon. TITANIC, April 22, noon. BRITANNIC, April 22, noon.

Superior second cabin accommodation on these steamers. From White Star dock, foot West Tenth St. Saloon rates—On Teutonic and Majestic, \$75 and upwards; second cabin rates, Majestic, \$45 and upwards; \$40; round trip, \$85 to \$90, according to location of berth. Saloon rates on Germanic and Britannic, \$50 and upwards. Excursion tickets on favorable terms. Steerage at lowest rates. Company's office, 41 Broadway New York.

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Going APRIL 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. Returning on or before April 7th, 1896.

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Single First-Class Fare and One-Third. Going MARCH 19 to APRIL. Returning on or before April 13th, 1896.

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Return tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada at

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE, Valid going April 2 to 6, inclusive, and good to return until April 7, 1896.

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To all points in Canada and Detroit at Single Fare for Round Trip

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For Boys and Girls

A New Idea
I wish I had a rubber tire
big that it would be
An easy thing to ride a wheel
Across the raging sea.

I'd love to climb a breaker high,
To coast along a swell,
And skirt along a ripple, and
To wear a diving-bell.

So that if I a header took,
No harm would come of it!
Come, makers of bicycles,
Here's a chance to show your wit.

Their Good Angel.

Mrs. White sat in her small front room, and sighed with weariness over her work—that of finishing men's garments—although her tired face had a sweet, submissive look upon it, making it most attractive. She must have been pretty when young as pretty as her daughter Dora, who sat at the opposite window, mending her shabby cotton gloves preparatory to going out with some finished work, which lay neatly tied up on the old sofa. The four rooms which the mother and daughter occupied were on the third floor of a tenement block in a part of the big city less forlorn than many another. Yet there was not a foot of ground which Mrs. White could call her own, to raise a few of the plants and flowers of which she was so fond in past years, and for which she had, until the death of her husband, and her consequent poverty and straitened circumstances, a little garden, belonging to their small cottage a little way from town. But Dora, with a remembrance of her mother's simple taste, and with a longing to make her life have some bright thing in it, had contrived to make a little garden, for the three south windows from old boxes painted green, and fastened to the outside. And the loving care she gave to the growth of the seeds planted therein returned in pleasure an hundred-fold. For was it not worth everything to see her mother's face, through her daily labor, and amid the sad thoughts, which Dora knew often filled her mind, lighten and grow rested, as in taking a new needleful of thread, she looked up and on to the bright array of flowers and verbenas, and watched the morning-glory vine sway in the breeze. Dora finished her work of mending, and, leaning out her window, picked a small spray of mignonette and carried it to her mother.

"You haven't any of this in your window," she said as she bent to put it in the front of her mother's dress. "No, dear, isn't it sweet? Nellie was so fond of it." Above and beyond the visible hardships of Mrs. White's circumstances was one of which she rarely spoke. But Dora, a child of nine, well remembered the beautiful sister, ten years older than she, who used to sing so sweetly about the little Nellie, and whom she looked up with childish devotion. Then she remembered Nellie's going into town to visit some friends who never came to Bondville. She made longer visits each time, and after awhile ceased to write, and did not come home. Mother had grown very sad. Soon after that father had been taken ill, and Dora remembered over-hearing him say one night, in a weak voice: "If Nellie were here to sing, Martha, I know this pain would grow less," and mother had replied between her sobs, "And so would mine, Richard." Dora had known mother was sick. But she came to realize somewhat, as the weight of father's death, their enforced poverty, and the giving up of the cosy home came upon her young mind, now maturing into a woman. But mother had asked her, one dark, sad night, the last of the last, and she could remember, to be bright, and brave, and cheerful, for her sake. So for the past seven years Dora had been the sunbeam that shed the light into Mrs. White's tired heart. She rarely spoke of Nellie, but Dora knew it was not because she did not think of her. She herself thought sometimes that she must be dead. She could tell when mother was thinking harder than usual, for her face seemed intensified. Dora knew it was her mission to dispel the gloom.

"I don't like to leave you, mother," she said, kissing her. "I know, and I'd go with you for the air and exercise, but I feel hurried on these. Perhaps tomorrow, or next day, we can have an hour or two together in the park. Mr. Bolles will pay you for the parcel. Stop on the way home and get something extra for supper. I'm a bit hungry tonight, I think."

Dora's face shone. "Oh, that's just nice!" she exclaimed. "I won't get much, but I think a change will do us good. I'm tired of bread and milk."

Dora's walk was a long mile, but the clear, cool air was stimulating, and she went briskly along, scarce heeding her bundle in the busy thought of what she could buy, that would be a treat. It was a busy time, the last of the afternoon, and the streets were full and the avenues were crowded. She crossed—the street to the immense store at the corner, found Mr. Bolles, their pleasant employer, and transacted her business. Then with the well-earned money in her worn little purse, tightly held, she retraced her steps, and prepared to go by the market a little farther down, and to feast her eyes on the many good things, but content herself with little. Amid the hurry and jam, she felt herself pulled at the elbow by someone, and turning, with an involuntary tightening of the hand holding her purse, she beheld two shabby little girls, one of whom Dora remembered as occupying a rent near a former one of theirs down town, before they had bettered themselves by their present abode.

"Hello, Dora," said the elder, with a smile, and her face brightened. "Ain't seen you for ever so long. Come here a moment, 'pulling her toward the fence."

"Why, Tena?" exclaimed Dora, "where did you come from? I am glad to see you. Is this Mamie? Looking at the younger girl, a black-eyed thing."

"Yes, this is Mamie," said Tena, brushing the child's hair back.

"And how is Caddy, and Andrew, and Billy, and Laura, and the twins?"

"Oh, they are all right—but Caddy. You didn't know Cad got hurt this summer, I guess. Ben in the hospital ever since with suppurating matter in the spine in her back. They done amputate to her today, the doctors did, and they think she'll get well, now, by and by. But she's lonesome, she says. Of course, they don't love us to go in very often, or more'n two at a time. She wants to see us all, she says. Say, can't you go in and see her? She's just round in to her street there. She's spoke about you lots of

times, and your mother, and how good you was to me when the twins come alone."

"I don't see how I can, Tena," answered Dora hesitatingly. "I'd love to see Caddy, but you see it's getting late, and mother will wonder what has become of me if I am not home just about the time I ought to be."

"I'll go up and tell her," announced Tena decidedly. "Tell me where yer be."

"Tena, you had better not." "Well, I'm goin' jes' the same," said Tena, taking Mamie's hand. "Tell me where yer be," and this time Dora could not refuse the child.

"Come on, Mamie, and we won't worry about us. Too many of us for that. Now, Dora, you got to seven hundred 'n' Jev'n and tell 'em I sent you to see Caddy. They'll let you in. She's so much better since they done suppurate. And before she knew it, Tena and Mamie had started off and left her alone. She could not disappoint Tena, and she knew her trustworthiness, for she had seen her in caretaking positions with the large family, many times. So she turned toward the street. Then she paused. Could she not take Caddy something? Patients at a charitable hospital had few luxuries aside from the unusual one of perfect care. Mother must have her extra, but she could get along tonight. So stopping at a fruit store, she purchased a bunch of white grapes. She made her entrance at 711—th street as a friend of Caddy, sent by her sister Tena, and was shown along the narrow hall lined with beds, to the extreme corner. It was a pale face that looked up from the pillow.

"Here is a friend, Caddy," said the soft-voiced nurse.

"O Dora White, and is it you? How glad I am to see you!" and Caddy's eyes filled with tears and her weak smile came back to her. "How did yer happen to come?"

Dora told of her errand down town; of her meeting with Tena, and the outcome of her talk with her, and she gave her the grapes. The sick girl was grateful and pleased, but Dora's presence was more than all. She told her of her months of suffering, and of her hopes for complete recovery, breaking off now and again to say how glad she was to see Dora. "The nurse is so good to me," she said. "Miss Sims does for me jes' 'sif I was her sister. But there's another lovely one who goes by here so often, and she gives me such a smile each time. It's kinder sad, but praps 'tis all the sweeter. I just wait for it in the mornin'. She's so pretty, too. And she sung to me, 'I thought I'd try and be as kind as someone when get well.' Praps she'll go by she went out when Tena and Mamie was here. Yes, she's down there," said Caddy, looking along the ward; "her place is next this. She'll be along pretty soon." As Caddy expected, it was not long before the nurse's quiet dress came down the ward. Caddy's eyes lightened and she put out a hand as if to stay her. The nurse turned a sick of beautiful brown eyes on the sick girl, as she stopped and the sweet smile came to the otherwise sad face.

"O Miss White, I am telling Dora about you," said Caddy's glad voice, and she looked from one to the other. "Why?" she said, "your names is both alike, ain't they, Dora? You and Nellie, who as she said, you ought to be sisters." The hand Caddy held out closed a little, involuntarily, as the nurse gave a little start at Caddy's words. Then she looked up and gave Dora a keen glance from beneath the sweet smile that came to her face, and she said with an intense, half-terrible gaze, fixed on hers. Vague recollections were struggling in the young girl's brain. But before she could utter a word the tall figure of the nurse came to the door, and clapping her hands, had said in a strained voice:

"Is it you at last, Dora?"

"Sister Nellie."

Caddy got well. How could she help it, with the happy condition in her heart to brighten her days that she had brought back such happiness to three lonely hearts.

"It seems so I must have known somehow, or felt, she was your sister, Dora," she said, "even if I didn't really. And it must have been why I loved her. She's so beautiful, and she does look some like you, come to think of it."

The little rent in the third story of the tenement block was no longer merely a place to exist. It was home indeed to the three at last united. With arms around her mother, Nellie told of the few months she had spent in her awkwardness with her friends, who as she flattered her about her voice and her beauty, and of the mark she might make in the world, to break away from her home and study for a public life, but who in her need and extremity deserted her when she could not turn to them. For an accident and a severe illness had brought her to this very hospital where Caddy was. After a wretched season of suffering, both physically and mentally, she recovered, to find that the element that had made her voice rare was gone. It was still sweet, but of no use in the career chosen by her friends. Soon they moved from the city, leaving no word, and Nellie, friendless and alone, returned to the hospital, and begged to be allowed to help in some humble way. Her beauty and sadness made their way, and from a place made in the kitchen and faithfully filled, she worked her way into the nurses' department, where her keen sympathy and natural skill won her a high place, and she was loved and valued by both physicians and patients. A chance newspaper item had given her notice of her father's death, and of the removal of her mother and sister to the city. Her eyes took on an eager, yet low look whenever she went out and about the city streets, and her heart was burdened heavily, as, at times, she felt that perhaps mother and sister were gone from her forever. But that was not now, and the tears that fell were those of mingled sorrow and joy. She had spent little the past years from her salary, and that amount, with a prospect of a steady income, to be increased, should she choose private nursing, was reason enough, she argued, for her mother's working less, and enjoying more. And Caddy's place in the house and hearts was a large one. For was she not their good angel?

And Tena and Andrew, and Billy and Mamie, and Laura, and the twins, occasional visits to the little house in Bondville, which, through Nellie, came again into possession of the little family. And the flowers bloomed again in the garden, and contentedly near to Mrs. White's heart. The Interior.

Making the Angels Happy.

The following touching little incident was related of the late Bishop Phillips Brooks just after his death. Perhaps we have given it before, but it is worth repeating:

The bishop had for a long time paid much attention to a 5-year-old daughter of one of his parishioners, and the little one always expressed her delight, when in company with her mother, she met him on the street.

The day of the bishop's death the mother came into the room where the

little one was playing, and, holding the bright little face between her hands, said tearfully: "Bishop Brooks has gone to heaven!"

"Oh, mamma," was her answer, "how happy the angels will be!"

Innocence.

A dealer in stuffed animals, who also kept a few live creatures for sale, says the Youths' Companion, gave his shop-boy, who was permitted to sell

Saw England for \$100

An Economical Summer Trip Across the Atlantic—Wheeling Through Historic Country—Delightful Way of Spending a Vacation.

Washington Star:

IN a short time now we shall hear again the same old query that blossoms out perennially. "Where are you going this summer?" To wheelmen desiring of a change, and who are undecided as to their season's campaign, would suggest a cycling trip abroad; if time and money are both limited, a two-weeks' run in old England.

This may at first appear an expensive outing, but if the trip is properly planned and sensibly carried out, anyone can accomplish it on the same sum spent annually at the seashore or in the mountains.

An account of a successful trip actually made will be worth a dozen plans of how it might be done, and the plain statement of our cycling experiences in England and on the continent, may be of interest to wheelmen who are considering the question of a summer's campaign.

First, we shall consider the expense of a two weeks' run through England, understanding from the start that the cyclist is willing to put up with modest country accommodations, such as would be met with on long runs at home.

Early last February we decided, with a few friends, to take advantage of the lower rates, and to get the pick of accommodations. The start is made from Washington to Baltimore by wheel, in time to catch the 6 o'clock boat for Philadelphia.

WHAT IT COST.

The following is the itemized list of expenses:

Steamer to Philadelphia and return	2 00
Stateroom, round trip	1 00
Steak, figure in the nurse's quiet dress	55 00
Pool and return	55 00
Ocean freight on wheel, both ways	5 00
Steamer chair and tips on steamers	5 00
Fourteen lodgings, at 25 cents each	7 00
Three meals a day for 14 days, at 15 cents (63 cents)	15 25
Admission to ruins, galleries, etc.	5 00
Excursions by rail and boat	2 00
Laundry, in London	2 00
White's so good, you ought to be sisters.	2 00
Allowance for extras	2 00
Total	\$100 00

After having considered the question of cost, the outfit and itinerary of the trip must be carefully planned.

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the stuffed specimens, orders to call him when anyone asked for any of the living animals.

One day a gentleman called and demanded a monkey.

"Any one of these?" asked the boy, who was in charge. He pointed to the stuffed specimens.

"—I want a live monkey," answered the customer.

The boy stepped to the door of the back shop and called to his master:

"You're wanted, sir!"

The New York Tribune prints the last story about the "uncomfortable Carlyles."

It is told by a lady friend of Mrs. Carlyle, who, calling one day in Cheyne Row, met Carlyle on his own doorstep, his head bent and his face pale and weary.

Assailed by imprecations loud, Patient and meek, with eyes upturned, He sought forgiveness from above, For those who prayers and pity spurned.

Regardless of his pardoning love.

The Son of God was crucified.

His blood for man's salvation paid, While Jesus reviled the precious tide, And mocked the King, a cross displayed.

O guilt beyond most daring thought, Their impious fathers ever framed; Which on their race the curse has brought.

Of unbelief still madly claimed.

"Why have my God forsaken me?"

Death shadowed, the Savior cried; Rocks rent in answering agony, And trembling earth in groans replied.

The heavenly host in mute surprise Watch the stupendous mystery; No joyous sounds in Paradise, And Christ invoking sympathy.

Weighed down by sin's overwhelming load, The spotless Lamb for sinners dies; An offering worthy of a God.

The incarnate Lord, the sacrifice, Still on this day a bitter grief, When shame should veil each guilty face,

Faith offers all a sure relief, From Love's true source, Redeeming Grace.

Darkness Judea's hills o'erspread, The tears of angels Jesus lav'd, Long buried saints rose from the dead, The veil is rent, the church is saved!

The cross, the nails, the thorns, the spear, The scorn, the torture and despair, Will at the last great day appear, The crown and scepter Christ will wear.

Oh, bleeding Lamb! by thy last cry Still heard in faith from pole to pole, Raise me from where in grief I lie, And make my wounded spirit whole.

In the deep ocean of thy love, Out my sin till, soaring free, My soul will magnify above The risen Christ who died for me.

—Francis S. Saltus.

Life.

"What is life but what a man is thinking of all day?"—Emerson.

If life were only what a man thinks daily of—his little care; His petty ill; his trivial plan; His sordid scheme to horde and spare;

His meager ministry; his small, Unequal strength to breast the stream;

His large regret—repentance small; His poor, uncalculated dream;

How sorely worth a passing nod; Meet it should end where it began, But 'tis not so. Life is what God is daily thinking of for man.

—Julie M. Lippman, in Harper's Magazine.

Self-Sacrifice.

A local journal states that a monument is to be erected in Shelby County, Missouri, to the memory of Hiram Smith, who died there during the war.

Accounts differ as to the exact details of Smith's death. It is generally agreed, however, that it was the voluntary sacrifice of a brave man to save his friend.

In September, 1862, a party of Southern troops, under Colonel Porter, were making raids near General Smith's quarters. A man who had been active in scouting parties, and on whom McNeill placed great reliance, disappeared, and McNeill believed that he had been captured by Colonel Porter's men.

But the man was not returned, and McNeill, in his exasperation, declared that if he was not brought back in ten days he would put to death ten men of the Confederate prisoners then in his camp.

On the expiration of the tenth day ten prisoners were, by the order of McNeill, led out to be shot.

Among the doomed men was one named Humphrey, a married man with a family.

One of the prisoners, who was selected for execution, was Hiram Smith, who was an old friend of Humphrey.

He was a single man, and when he heard that his friend was to be shot, he volunteered to suffer in his place.

But his friend was spared to his family. He actually suffered, and it is to his memory that a monument is now being erected by a son of Humphrey.

Fame.

Tom Moore, the Irish poet, noticing that two pretty girls were watching him very attentively, asked a friend who stood near enough to the young ladies to hear their remarks, what they were saying about him.

"Oh," answered his friend, "the taller one said how delighted they were at seeing so famous a man."

"Indeed," observed the poet, plainly pleased, "anything more?"

"Yes," his friend went on; "she said she was more gratified because she had taken in your famous almanack for five or six years."

a page he was given a post in the household of the Governor-General of Canada, and continued to hold office until the time of his retirement in 1890. The Queen never forgot him, sending him occasional gifts and messages; and when the Prince of Wales first, and later the Princess Louise were in Canada, they were hearers to the old servant of remembrances and tokens of regard from the Queen.

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Animal Curiosities.

STORIES ABOUT

A Dog Trot Around the World.
What Snakes Eat.
Great Hunting in Ceylon.
Sayings and Doings of a Pet Crow.
A Generous Monkey.

A Dog Trot Around the World.

EVERY boy in the country, doubtless, remembers the exploit of a young athlete who won fame a few years ago by wheeling around the world on a bicycle. Now the same journey is to be made with a rig still more remarkable. A couple of enterprising lads in North Dakota actually propose to trot around the earth with a team of dogs. Eight big, handsome, well trained Newfoundlanders are to draw them every step of the way—except, of course, where it is necessary to cross the ocean.

The dogs have already been procured. Only six will be put in harness at one time; the other two will run behind as a reserve force, to take the places of any that become lame or exhausted. Six months have been spent in training these fine fellows, and they are as obedient as horses and almost as strong. The lightest weighs 130 pounds, the heaviest 170, and on an ordinary road they can easily make 50 miles a day, drawing their burden. Horses could hardly do better.

The two young men—Keworth and Whitall by name—have already started from Grand Forks, N. D.; the big black Newfoundlanders are now coursing along the prairie roads, eastward bound. The wagon they have at present will be used as far as Chicago; there a bicycle wagon will be procured, to be used for the rest of the journey.

From Chicago the boys will proceed to New York thence by steamer to Liverpool. After a drive through France, they will cross the Channel to land, and visit the principal long European cities. Then will come the drive through Asia, probably the most hazardous part of the whole expedition. From some port in China or Japan they will embark for San Francisco.

It is then intended to visit every city in the United States and Canada having a population of 5,000 or more.

These boys certainly have the full courage of their convictions. They start without a cent in their pockets. They will put up with the roughest conditions in the most trying towns, which they pass for a consideration, of course, and, really, it will be a sight worth seeing, especially after the grand effort has been completed. They also expect to earn something by advertising various business houses along the way.

What Snakes Eat.

During the last few months some of the gentlemen connected with the Museum of Natural History at Paris have given to the world various interesting results of their observations.

The learned professor at the museum—Leon Vaillant—describes the diet of a serpent more than twenty feet long, which has been on exhibition at the Jardin des Plantes since the month of August, 1885. Up to the end of 1885, this reptile has eaten fifty times, that is, on the average of five times a year. The largest number of times in one year that the snake took food was in 1886, when he ate seven times.

Nearly always the food consisted of the flesh of goats, old and young. Three times, however, the repast was composed of rabbits, and once a goose. The feeding of the serpent, which will eat nothing but what is alive, offers an uncommon spectacle, and many persons request to have notice of the times when the creature feeds, so as to witness the feeding. Yet the lightening-like rapidity with which the reptile seizes its prey produces a powerful impression.

Appropos of the volume which can, by means of distension, enter the stomachs of serpents, Prof. Vaillant relates that a French viper was once put in the same cage with a horned viper. As these individuals, although belonging to different species, were of the same size, it was supposed that these reptiles would live amicably side by side.

Nevertheless, the horned viper, during the following night, swallowed his companion in captivity, and in order to accommodate this prey so disproportionate to itself, its body was distended to such a degree that the scales, instead of touching each other laterally, and even overlapping each other a little, as in its normal condition, were separated, leaving between them the longitudinal rows of them a space equal to their own breadth. All the same, digestion proceeded regularly, and the viper did not appear to have suffered in the least. The case of the cobra that swallowed a man (see testacy), by mistake at the zoo affords another example of the extraordinary capacity for the accommodation of food—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Sayings and Doings of a Pet Crow.

A Madison, Wis., letter says: Mr. Henry Sater, of Elizabethtown, Ind., has a crow that can talk as well as any parrot. It is about four years old, and can say many words in a distinctly feminine voice. Its name is Jim Crow. The first intimation of the pesty presence of Jim's presence is a voice calling from some tree or house-top: "Hello, Jim!" in a friendly tone. Then comes, "Poor Jim!" in a sorrowful tone. Then, as if a woman in distress, comes the cry in a loud tone, "Oh, God! Oh, God!" The barking of a dog and the crowing of a rooster are closely imitated. Jim, like his ancestors, is a natural born thief, stealing everything he can carry that attracts his attention. To march along a line of clothes hung out to dry and pull out every clothespin is his favorite pastime. He will also steal the clothespins, all the while muttering, "Poor Jim," "Poor Jim," and turning his head sideways to watch each garment fall in the dirt.

A Generous Monkey.

One of the monkeys at the Zoo obtained possession of a large hickory nut and a small marble yesterday afternoon, and subsequent proceedings accorded great amusement to an interested group of visitors. The proud possessor of these valuable properties set great store by the hickory nut, but the nut crackers supplied to his race by nature were not strong enough to break the shell. After a conference with two very wise-looking fellow-lodgers, who evidently wanted to relieve his mind by taking possession of the nut, the monkey resorted to the

sawdust from a space two feet square on the bottom of the cage, thus exposing the zinc floor. Reflectively contemplating the results of his work, he mounted a cross bar, and banged the marble against the zinc, breaking it in small pieces. This was evidently an experiment, and the result was satisfactory. Clearly, it would be easy to crack the nut in the same manner. Greatly to the disappointment of the owner of the nut, however, as well as to his wise-looking friends, the scheme was a failure, several trials failing to accomplish the desired end. After another conference and a great deal of chattering, the hickory nut was handed out to a bystander, who cracked it and gave it to the lawful owner. The monkey thereupon divided it into three portions, with great gravity, and shared it with his confidential advisers.—Philadelphia Record.

Oddly Colored Squirrels.

Some oddly colored squirrels are said to have been taken near Belleville, Ont. A black squirrel, with numerous white spots, was killed by Hull Austin, and another man got a fox-colored black squirrel. The queerest two black squirrels, one with a red tail and the other with a big white spot on the breast and one on the back, were taken near Belleville. A cream-colored black squirrel and a "snow white" one, both running brown and black, were taken near Belleville. These groups of odd animals are noted in certain neighborhoods. In some places freak rabbits will be seen every year; in another, it is oddly colored quail.

Giant Stags and Dwarf Deer.

Some of the delights of Ceylon hunting are described in Outing. There are four varieties of deer there, of which the sambur, erroneously called elk, is most sought, because it is the largest and fiercest of all. The stag sambur stands from twelve to fourteen hands high, and is hunted with a pair of fierce dogs in leash to do the throat grabbing and a pack of trailers to bring the beast to bay. The leashed dogs are a cross between fox and wolf hounds, and the others are fox hounds straight.

The rifle is very seldom used in sambur hunting, though once in a while one is killed on a runaway like Adirondack deer. This rifle killing is called "beating" because a number of young dogs are in the pack, who to be properly trained should such a sambur's throat blood. This is like the necessary winter deer crusting with young dogs in the Adirondacks.

A part of the hunt will not be fully appreciated by sportsmen in the United States. "We soon found ourselves," says the writer, "in a perfect forest of nilbe, which for a moment threatened to be our way. Drawing my knife, I slashed viciously, chopping like a backwoodsman, crawling, jumping and advancing. I came to the stream, and in a moment I was in it, and running along it, soon came to the end of the game at bay. In a little recess, backed by smooth, perpendicular rocks, stood a magnificent stag, his mane bristling, his head down ready to beat back any attack. The trailing pack stood about him, raising a row that made the forest echo, and at sight of the bay and at the sound of my voice, 'Yolks, to him!' they made a frantic rush at the stag. In a moment there was a confused mass of dog and deer, and the two selzers had him by the throat. Two men piled onto the heap. . . . With a mighty convulsive leap that threw all but the selzer dog, Groucho off the stag, forward, dead, with both our knives in his heart."

They find a perfect deer in Ceylon that is about the size of or smaller than the jack rabbit of the plains. It is called the mouse or musk deer, and has sharp white tusks in its jaws to fight with instead of horns. Good sport may be had bowling these deer over with a shotgun, No. 6 or 4 shot.

Wild boar, white whiskered monkeys, muntjak, or raddy, field deer, and spotted deer are some other attractions to sportsmen. Little of the meat can be saved, as little meat is required for men in that climate. The sambur is too coarse for most tastes, the meat mostly goes to the dogs, the hunters being satisfied with the trophies. The horns are usually not well developed, as no limestone is found in that country.

His Terrible Drive.

A Stage Driver Who Could Not Shake Off the White Apparition at His Side.

From the Lewiston Evening Journal.

One trip of an Eastern Maine stage driver will never be forgotten, either by himself or those who witnessed the denouement. He was possessed of considerable courage, but unfortunately boasted of much more that he didn't possess. His route lay over a lonely part of the country, and several ancient graveyards were close to the highway. His daily trips were not completed until late in the evening.

Now, it chanced that a certain ruddy-cheeked dandy resided in a farm house standing conveniently close to the road along which he daily passed, and said dandy grew to be exceedingly agreeable to this bachelor stage driver. He would whip up smartly until the little house was reached, and then, after a half-hour of her society, he would be in just the mood to easily make up the time in the next ten minutes as usual, finding his lady love presiding at the spinning wheel (which useful pastime surpasses any other display of a maiden's charms, as many a gray-haired grandfather of today can testify). He so ardently pressed his attentions that the important question was settled somewhat precipitately, and the time being up, he caught up his cap from the basket of rolls where he had dropped it, and started up his horses at a spanking gait.

He was in that ecstatic mood peculiar to youths who have won the prize by cutting out the "other fellow," and was rattling along briskly, passing the first burying place just as the moon dropped behind a bank of clouds. Suddenly he became aware of something close to his left side—a form, long, shadowy and white. He turned to look at it more closely, when it instantly evaded him by keeping just

beyond range, apparently dodging back as he tried to get a view of it. He whipped up smartly, thinking to distance the thing, whatever it might be, but it took on a more ghostlike shape and appeared to be wildly in pursuit, making long plunges through the air. The blissful feeling of the last hour was fast disappearing. It was night, and a lonesome, unquieted wood, dotted with graveyards, and this awful presence hanging in the rear! What could it be, and what could it want? As he sped along he grew every expert, attempting to distance it by speed, but still it came dancing after. He tried turning his head quickly as a flash, but all attempts to outdistance it were unavailing. The thing evaded his quickest motion with what appeared like an airy diving to the rear.

They were nearing the last burying ground. A hope seized the terrified stage driver. The ghost might be endeavoring to make a neighborly call upon some ancient acquaintance of bygone days, and, if so, it might drop this yard. As they rattled past the broken gate he sought to assist it in a hasty decision by entreating in a husky whisper, "Begone! Begone!" But the frisky ghost, apparently not in a mood for graveyard calls, then the stage driver struck out sharply after blow at his ghostly passenger, but his fist shot through empty space, filling again immediately by the long, white, shadowy form. Whipping up his team, he sprang out, and, turning sharply about, attempted to get some view of his shadowy passenger. The wagon was empty, but right by his side, closer than before, was the shape, still performing its fantastic motions as he ran by the side of the stage.

Missing Links

Gossip From Every Land Summarized for Busy Readers.

IDEAS of Leon Gozlan: "Pity is tender love; joy, apple green; satiety, coffee and milk; pleasure, velvet pink; sleep, tobacco smoke; pain, soup; spleen, chocolate; rent day, earth of sinners."

IF THEY had followed the career of their fathers, Verdi would have been an inn-keeper, Jerome a jeweler, Paileron a butcher, Jules Simon a draper, Renan a corner grocer, and Dennerly an old clothes man.

ACTINGRAM, which is Greek; radioscipit, which is Latin, and Ray sketch, which is English, are suggested as names for the Roentgen pictures in place of the words like shadowgram and radiograph.

A NATIVE West African musical composition has produced a symphony in London, which is described as original, effective and remarkably promising. His name is Coleridge Taylor, and he is only 20 years old. He is not a black man, however.

ACETYLENE gas is being used to light up the cars of one Paris street car line, being generated in little tanks carried on the platform. A month's trial has shown that gas is cheaper than either kerosene or electricity as an illuminant.

COL. SIR RICHARD MARTIN, of the Enniskillen Dragoons, who captured Cetewayo after the fight at Ulundi, has been appointed commander of the police force in Bechnana, Mashonaland, Matabele lands, and deputy high commissioner for South Africa.

EVEN great men must have their moments of relaxation. It appears that the Grand Old Man, Gladstone, when he was younger, took a special delight in singing, his favorite song being "My Pretty Jane," a ballad once greatly in vogue, and still occasionally heard.

The hottest mines in the world are the Comstock. On the lower levels the heat is so great that the men cannot work over ten or fifteen minutes at a time. Every known means of mitigating the heat has been tried, but the heat melts before it reaches the bottom of the shafts.

CHINA has the new woman, too. The daughter of a magistrate in Shantung acts as treasurer in her father's district, keeps the books, pays the bills, and stir up delinquent debtors. Her father has made 50,000 taels in six months, and the district is trying to have him removed.

"NO WASTERS need apply," is said to be the sign of the hour in South Africa. By "waster" is meant a man who is ignorant, idle and vicious. Our word "tramp" is hardly a synonym; perhaps "hobo" caps it better. At any rate, the waster is the opposite of worker. Harry Wilson alone tells from Cape Town to Pretoria.

A "MIDGET" Testament, three-quarters of an inch long and half an inch wide, weighing only 26 grains, and a "mild" Bible, 1.34 inches high by 1.13 wide, containing 336 pages and weighing 180 grains, have just been published by a Glasgow firm. They are said to be the smallest Bible and Testament in the world.

MISS ALICE LUCE, a graduate of Wellesley, has just obtained the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, multi-um laude, from the University of Gottingen, after two years of philosophical studies at Leipzig and a semester at Gottingen. She is the fourth woman to receive the doctor's degree at that university.

IT IS not commonly known that the capital of China is ice-bound for five months out of the twelve, or that the staid-looking Chinese could ever be graceful skaters. The Chinese use a very inferior style of skate, of their own manufacture, a mere chunk of wood arranged to fit on the shoe, and skated with a rather broad strip of iron.

A PROPOSAL is being considered to confer the freedom of Edinburgh on Mr. William McEwan, M. P., and on Mr. J. Ritchie Findlay. Mr. Findlay was the donor of the National Portrait Gallery. Mr. McEwan's liberality in gifting the new Academic Hall to the university will, it is understood, be acknowledged by the Senatus conferring upon him the degree of LL.D.

PAISLEY has again been greatly favored last year by a donation of 21,000 from the late Mr. John F. Kerr, Underwood thread mills; by £500 from the Dowager Countess of Glasgow; by £500 from Mr. Alexander McDougall, farmer, and by several other donations aggregating £4,000. Altogether the infirmity received last year £53,226.

BLOOD will tell. King Bomba's two grandsons, Princes Ferdinand and Bourbon, Duke of Calabria, and Charles, sons of the count of Caserta, who now claims the throne of the two Sicilies, volunteered to help Spain oppress the Cubans, and have just received on Gen. Weyler's recommendation, the cross of San Fernando conferred with honors. This is a high-caste military decoration awarded by

Spain, and is only given to officers who lose at least one third of their men in deciding the issue of a fight or in cutting their way through the enemy.

AN INTERESTING method of lighting by reflection is in use in the Union Bank of Australia, Cornhill, London. Incandescent lights are fixed below the ceiling, and a reflector below them renders them invisible. The light is thrown up to the ceiling, from whence it is reflected down, and is so managed all over the rooms. Sharp shadows are thus avoided.

HYPNOTIC experiments of a grewsome kind are being kept up at the Royal Aquarium in London. The latest is the burying of a man, who has been put into a trance, in a pit eight feet deep, which was then filled with earth, leaving only a small funnel over the man's face, through which he is watched. He is to be dug up after a week.

THE DESPERATE, torpedo boat destroyer, designed and built by J. Thornycroft & Co., ran a preliminary trial on March 17, obtaining a mean speed of four runs on the measured mile of 31.035 knots, or 35.34 statute miles. The speed was taken by British Admiralty officials, and is the highest on record. The Desperate is the first of the new class of 30-knot destroyers that has been tried.

IN THE researches he made while gathering statistics for his book on colonial furniture, the late Dr. Lyon came across a curious legend about the introduction of mahogany into England. It seems that a Dr. Gibbon, who was a London physician early in the seventeenth century, had some mahogany planks imported from the West Indies with the idea of grinding them up for use as a substitute for Peruvian bark, which was just gaining a vogue as a medicine. Finding the wood unserviceable as medicine, he had a cabinet-maker construct a box of one of the planks, and the beautiful grain of the wood pleased him so that he had a bureau made of the same material. All London flocked to see it, and the wood came into immediate use among furniture-makers.

THE holder of one of the oldest baronies in Ireland is at present a policeman, serving in the constabulary depot, Dublin. This is Sir Thomas Eochin, Bart., the seventh baronet of the name, and the lineal descendant of the Eochin, who was created a baronet of the Kingdom of Ireland on the 17th of October, 1721. The family were at one time in possession of large estates in the counties of Dublin, Kildare, and Wick, and like many of the present baronet succeeded to the title on the death of his father, Sir Ferdinand Eochin (who, like his father, was a laborer), in 1877, being, as now, a member of the Royal Irish Constabulary. On his succession to the baronetage he was transferred to the county station, where he was doing duty as a constable, to the depot, Phoenix Park. He is now a sergeant, and employed as a clerk in the commandant's office.

Fresh-Water Springs Under the Sea.

The hottest region on the earth's surface is on the southwestern coast of Persia on the border of the Persian Gulf. For forty consecutive days in the months of July and August the mercury has been known to stand above 100 degrees in the shade, night and day, and as high as 120 in the shade in the middle of the afternoon. At Bahrain, in the center of the most torrid belt, as though it were nature's intention to make the place as unbearable as the water from the wells is something unknown. Great shafts have been sunk to a depth of 100, 200, 300, and even 500 feet, but always with the same result—no water. This serious drawback notwithstanding, a comparatively numerous population contrives to live there, thanks to the copious springs which burst forth from the bottom of the gulf more than a mile from the shore. The water from the springs is just retained in a most curious and novel manner. Machadores (divers), whose sole occupation is that of furnishing the people of Bahrain with the life-giving fluid, repair to that portion of the gulf where the waters are situated, and bring away with them hundreds of bags full of the water each day. The water of the gulf where the springs burst forth is nearly 200 feet deep, but these machadores manage to get their goatskins sacks by diving to the bottom and holding the mouths of the bags over fountain jets—this, too, without allowing the salt water of the gulf to mix with it. The source of these subterranean fountains is thought to be in the hills of Osmond 400 or 500 miles away. Being situated at the bottom of the gulf, it is a mystery how they were ever discovered, but the fact remains that they have been known since the dawn of history.

Reindeer meat from Russia and Norway is a late addition to the bills of fare of the Paris restaurants.

Attacked by Canadian Wolves.

Perilous Adventure in the Ontario Backwoods—Besieged by a Pack of Hungry Wolves—The Novel Expedients Adopted to Escape.

London Meadows, in the Argosy.

THE scene of the present adventure is laid in the very heart of one of the vast forests of Ontario, where there stretches nothing but an almost unexplored wilderness of wood and water between it and the north pole. I was on my way to Butternut Castle, to pay my promised visit to a Capt. Ramsey, who had grown weary of the world and buried himself in these sequestered solitudes. I was mounted upon a rather vicious, jet-black horse named Scamper, and, as evening had begun to draw in, I cast my eye around me in search of some convenient camping-ground for the night. I soon found a suitable spot, and, dismounting, patted the neck of my steed, removed the bridle and saddle, drove in the lasso-pin, leaving about fifteen yards of tether. A deer happening to dart across an opening in the forest, I sent a rifle bullet after him. He dropped dead just upon the brink of a little pool of water, and I had now a supply of meat that would last me until I reached Butternut.

I was lying on my back upon the large blue Mackinaw blanket that I had spread along the ground under me, and gazing up through the trees at the stars that were coming out one by one, when I heard the howl of wolves. I sprang to my feet instantly. I was not thinking of myself when I did this. "My horse!" cried I. "In five minutes there will not be so much as a bristle of his tail left. I ran to him; he was straining at the picket-pin, trembling with terror, white with foam, his mane positively standing on end. I snatched up the picket-pin in haste, and ran towards the ruins of a sort of hut or shanty, which I had fortunately discovered when I went to look for the body of the dead deer. We had not a moment to lose, and even as it was, the foremost wolf, a fellow with fiery glance and a gray muzzle (I christened him Grizzle), made a snatch at my coat-tail, and carried away half the tail of it. I let the horse go in first, and then, entering myself, forced to the door, and dropped the bar upon it. As soon as I had taken breath I loaded my rifle, and, mounting on Scamper, looked from the window, or rather, loophole. I saw upwards of 50 glaring eyes fixed on mine. I took a steady aim at the gray-muzzled veteran who had deprived me of half my coat-tail, and, without waiting for the leader of the pack, but, reading my intentions, he sunk behind a tree; I killed one of his lieutenants, however, and he was eaten up by the rest almost before he had time to utter a cry.

I know something of wolves, and felt pretty sure that there was a strong probability of my having to stand a long savage siege; and the question was, whether my horse and I could hold out. What was to be done for grass and water? "Poor Scamper," said I, rubbing his nose with the back of my hand, "I fear thou art in an evil case." He evidently comprehended me, for he gave a loud neigh, and produced a terrible howl from the wolves in return. Presently, the whole pack charged the door; but, though old and worn-out, it was proof against such a feeble attempt. Then my elderly friend Grizzle made another spring at the loophole, and the others preparing to follow if his daring little sorties proved a success. I was perfectly astounded at the fellow's audacity; and, drawing back my face quickly, an extending my arm, ripped up my nose open with my knife. The blood flowed from the wound, and had the rest once lapped it—a polite attention they seem quite ready to render—there would have been a speedy end to Grizzle.

Day had now fairly broken, and I began to get hungry. I had some dried bear's-meat sandwiches, three days old, in my pocket, and ate some of them. Scamper put his head out for a moment, and I could not refuse him. I produced my flask also, and took a light sip. Scamper wished to partake of this, too, and I poured a few drops into his mouth, of which he seemed highly to approve. I had made up my mind to shoot the wolves, and had succeeded in killing many; but, on perceiving that the numbers, instead of diminishing, appeared rather to increase, I had desisted, finding it only a useless expenditure of powder for bullets, upon which one could scarcely set too high a value in the bush. My situation now, with that of my steed, began to grow really desperate; night came on once more, and the whole pack, in front of me was lighted up with gleaming eyeballs. There were continual rushes at the door and raids at the loophole. About the middle of the night I had a new idea. I dreaded the thought of losing Scamper, and I did not perform my journey well without him; and besides, though a vicious beast now and then, I was loth to abandon an old friend in trouble. He must have grass—or leaves—and water, and I would get him them at all costs. I waited until the moon hid herself behind a cloud, then opened the door, drew it quietly to behind me, and slipped into the forest. I knew that if the wolves made a dash now for the hut it would be all over with poor Scamper. I had a waterproof coat fastened to my saddle, which lay at about 30 yards' distance. I must obtain possession of this; I could do nothing without it, and I accordingly secured it first of all. I then nearly filled it with fresh grass and leaves, from the water's edge, gathered up the four sides, and lowering the whole into the water, brought up at least a couple of gallons safely. Having succeeded thus far, I was just beginning to move cheerfully back to the hut, when Scamper, missing me, I suppose, and trembling for his skin, gave a loud, wild, shrill, startling neigh. I nearly dropped the coat in my supreme disgust and mortification. I knew the neigh must bring back the wolves. I heard and saw them coming, and, spilling some of the water and leaves in my haste, darted towards the door, gained it, and got in, but not before that intense vagabond, Grizzle, had made a third snatch at the dilapidated skirts of my unfortunate garment and rendered himself exceedingly unpleasant.

You should have seen Scamper eat the grass and drink the water; it would have done you good. He plunged his head down into them to his very eyes, which glistened with ecstasy; then gave another shrill neigh, which was replied to by a wild howl from all the wolves, that echoed far away through the forest. There was no fear of my horse starving now for the present, but it was necessary to give him more food and water in the morning, and I had hit upon a plan of doing so. In the very teeth of our hungry assailants, I had brought my axe with me when I returned from the little foraging excursion just described, and with this Irenched up one of the pieces of timber that formed the roof of the back part of the shanty. I did this as quietly as I could, and looked out. I hoped to find a secret exit and entrance again by this means, for if I left the hut through the door below, I, of course, could scarcely expect the horse to secure it after me; and if I left it unfastened, the wolves would be sure to pull him down and eat him during my absence. . . . Just at the very moment when I began to fear one of two things, viz., either that Scamper must die of hunger, or be sacrificed to the voracity of the blood-thirsty besiegers, I heard one long appalling howl, louder than any that had yet saluted my ears; then there was a sudden scampering of many hundred retreating feet, and then a dead silence; if I except the quivering of some withered leaves on a branch, and the drowsy tapping of a scarlet-crested woodpecker upon the topmost branch of a neighboring tree. Nor did I see anything more of the wolves.

The Canadian wolves are not, as a rule, quite so fierce and dangerous as their notorious namesakes of France and Russia, except in the very severest winters, and when hard pressed by hunger, and then a pack of them would not scruple to attack (and eat, if possible) the arch-fend himself.

Life in the Arctic.

Something About the Birds Who Go to Live There.

Do They Find Land in Antarctic Region Beyond the Ice Banks?

A correspondent of the London Spectator says:

As you and your readers seem to take great interest in natural history I venture to attract your attention to the subject of life in the Antarctic Seas. In an article on "The Problem of Arctic Life," which appeared in the Spectator of Sept. 21, 1895, the following passages occur:

Granting that highly organized creatures can exist there, it is passing strange that they should consent to do so, or make a voluntary journey into that hell of cold and darkness which Norse fancy imagined as a place of torment more appalling than the lake of liquid fire. One would have thought Arctic life must cease, because, even if possible, it was not worth living; that there would be a voluntary exodus of beasts, as of birds, before the winter setting of the sun; and the slower moving mammals would go to return no more.

As a curious puzzle, exactly reversing the idea in the foregoing sentence, allow me to give the following information: Between the Antarctic Circle and New Zealand lie several small groups of islands—the Shetlands, the Traps, Antipodes, the Macquaries, the Auckland, Campbell Island, Emerald Island, etc. Some of these are mere barren peaks of rock, some are partly covered with low scrub, and some almost all of them are nurseries of the sea birds, which may be counted by thousands and tens of thousands on those lonely places. The penguins especially, in many species, and some of great size, use these islands as their breeding places. When, during the summer, the eggs have been hatched and the young ones attended to, the young generation is left to the nurseries, and the adults return to the lands around the South Pole. They leave in autumn, thin and attenuated with the cares of their families, they go off for the winter to the clime of cold and ice, and they return, six months afterwards, fat as butter, to their old haunts. Their squadrons cover the sea for miles, swimming abreast in long columns.

When one part of the bird army strikes the first regular snow, it appears as if the word was passed along, and the proper inhabitants of the spot collect and take possession; the others wheeling their lines right and left round the obstruction and still pushing northward toward their summer homes. The adult birds mount the rocks, push the youngsters of last year into the sea, and drive them off the beaches. Then the regular breeding business begins again. The curious part of the migration is that the birds go to what we suppose to be a place of solid ice and intense cold in order to winter; but I cannot help surmising that behind the great range of cliffs which gird the Antarctic continent, there must be many pleasant bays and fountains wherein the penguins fish and fatten.

It may interest you to know that the great antiquity of the South Polar Circle, standing with its head as high as a man's waist, hatches its eggs in a peculiar manner. These are not laid upon the ground and brooded on after the manner of most birds' eggs. The female lays two large eggs. The first she hands over to the male bird, the other she keeps. The egg is laid on the upper surface of the large fat feet, and is pushed up under the waistcoat of thick feathers. It is there held close to the body, whose warmth gradually vitalizes the young bird. So tenacious are the parent birds of their grip, that if you knock one of them over, it will fall over on its back, and will not stir until, still clutching the egg to its body.

Sir James Hector, F.R.S., has just returned from a trip among these things. He will have many interesting things to tell you concerning the geology of their little known localities. Hoping that you will pardon my troubling you with a letter from such a place as the Antipodes, I am, etc., EDWARD TREGAR, Wellington, New Zealand.

Horse Fed by an Alarm Clock.

An ingenious man has invented a device for feeding his horse, and he does it with one of the ordinary alarm clocks. For instance, if the horse is to have its morning feed of grain at 5 o'clock, the alarm is set, and when the morning comes the horse gets its breakfast before its owner's eyes are open. It is so arranged that the alarm pulls the slide, letting the grain run through a sluice to the manger.