

The Leading Wholesale Trade of Toronto.

FALL FASHIONS!

MILLINERY, MANTLES AND FANCY GOODS, WHOLESALE.

D. McCALL & CO.

Be to announce that their Fall Importations are being opened out, which for Value, Style, and General Assortment, cannot be excelled.

OSTRICH FEATHERS.

We Show the Largest, and, we firmly believe, the Choicest Stock in Ontario. In Wings, Fancy Feathers, and Hackles, our Stock is Large.

PLUSHES.

We have a large Stock, well worthy of a visit. All prices, from the lowest to the most expensive grade; in all shades, in self-colors and ombres. Plushes are to be largely worn, and we would advise all who have not placed orders to see our stock before buying.

IN SILK VELVETS AND VELVETEENS

We cannot be beaten. We show extra value in Colored Silk Velvets, and as for our Velveteens, they are, we are told, the best and most sightly goods shown on the Road this season. Of the various lines we keep, we have some specially for our own trade, which all ought to examine.

MANTLES AND MANTLE CLOTHS

Must be seen to be appreciated. We have now Repeat Cable Orders coming to hand of these goods, such has been our success.

KNITTED WOOL GOODS.

This Department is replete with the Newest Novelties. See for yourselves.

TIES AND SCARFS.

Without doubt, our stock is the Largest and Choicest in the Dominion. The best buyers in Ontario say so, and it must be so.

TRIMMED MILLINERY.

We have accommodation for any number of Improvers, and we will show a Magnificent Display, such as is not seen anywhere.

Our accommodation is second to none in the trade. With the extensions and alterations to our warehouse, we shall be able to cope with the large volume of trade to be done. Everybody is satisfied with our goods, and everybody pleased.

We treat customers as we would like to be treated. We have civil, obliging, and courteous salesmen. We consider our customers' interests as identical with our own. We advertise only what we can verify.

OUR OPENING, 30th and 31st Aug. and 1st and 2nd Sept.

D. McCALL & CO., 51 YONGE ST.

W. J. GAGE & CO.,

11 WELLINGTON STREET WEST, TORONTO.

We have reason to believe that with the very large increase in our Trade, and with the important additions made to our Business during the past few years, we can now fairly claim to have the

MOST COMPLETE AND EXTENSIVE ESTABLISHMENT OF THE KIND IN CANADA!

OUR BUSINESS NOW COVERS THE FOLLOWING:

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT,
MISCELLANEOUS BOOK DEPARTMENT,
STATIONERY DEPARTMENT,

PRINTING DEPARTMENT,
BOOKBINDING, LITHOGRAPHIC PRINTING,
ENVELOPE MANUFACTURING.

FOR THE OPENING OF THE SCHOOLS ON THE 1st OF SEPTEMBER:

We have pleasure in ADVISING OUR FRIENDS OUR ARRANGEMENTS ARE UNUSUALLY COMPLETE, with a list of OUR OWN PUBLICATIONS, which comprises most of the

Text Books in use in Our Public and High Schools,

AND WITH A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN BOOKS,

The Trade can rest Assured of having all Orders Promptly and Satisfactorily Filled. For the Fall Trade our Staff has been Doubled, so that our orders may be quickly despatched. DURING THE SCHOOL BOOK RUSH TELEGRAMS CAN BE DELIVERED UP TO 10 P.M.

W. J. GAGE & CO., Educational Publishers

THE FATAL QUARREL

BY W. W.

"But I say you shall not." "And I say I will." The speaker was husband and wife. The former leaned on the mantel-piece, frowned angrily, looking down on the latter as he spoke.

Seven years before, Carrie Dayton, just eighteen, freshly freed from the trammels of a boarding-school, had launched forth as of love and marriage. There she had met with Harry Aylmer. To her he seemed almost a god, so far superior to all others, that very speedily she found herself thinking more of him than any other ad mirer, and listening with beating pulse to his many tones. Men had envied him, women had loved him, and this man had grown weary of it all. But under the proud, cold smile was hidden away a warm heart, it is true, but it was there.

Now came the crisis. From early childhood Harry Aylmer had shown himself possessed of an iron will, stern and unyielding. Carrie, too, had a will of her own. For the first few months of marriage they were very pleasant to her to have him will for her—and gracefully she yielded; but as length the reins were tightened, the intense selfishness of the husband became apparent even to Carrie—and there began to grow up a spirit of rebellion on her part, a desire to judge for herself sometimes, and to act accordingly.

Matters grew from bad to worse, until after a lapse of some three years a beautiful baby lay on the mother's bosom, a bright, wee flower, with its amber rings of hair, its pure, white skin, and heavenly blue eyes, a very miniature of the mother who bore it. Reconciliation ensued, but not spoken, but tacitly agreed upon. Husband and wife seemed drawn together by this little golden link, and while the little angel gladdened their home, happiness reigned.

But a bitter time came, which should have served to unite those severed hearts more closely. The child sickened and died. When the stricken parents bowed their heads, each monthly resolved to be all in all to each other, that no shadow should come between them; but the lips spoke not of the resolve, each in their own strength kept their silent.

As the months passed on the old spirit revived in each, and now, after a few years of wedded life, behold the pair whom God hath joined together, living in almost constant enmity—each heart hardened and cold, never a loving word or caress, only silence or upbraiding.

So matters stood at the time our story opened. The cosy room, with its rich furniture, looked very inviting. Nothing was lacking that taste could desire or wealth supply. But the light from the glowing fire fell upon the fair face of the wife, and discomfited her like a dark shadow, while the red lip curled in apparent contempt or indifference. A heavy frown darkened the husband's brow; the firm set of the lips and the curve of the dilated nostrils showed his excessive anger.

Mr. and Mrs. Aylmer had been asked to an evening party, and both had expected to go. But the husband had come home out of humor, which he proceeded to vent on his wife, concluding by saying she should not go to the party. Mrs. Aylmer, vexed at his manner even more than his words, had replied, faintly, that she should go without.

"The invitation has been accepted, we have no good reason for staying away, and I, for one, intend to go." "But I say you shall not," said the husband, pushing his chair angrily back from the tea-table, standing up, taking a turn across the floor, and then going to the mantel-piece, where he stood, as we have described, looking gloomily down on his wife.

"And I say I will," was the retort, as the speaker turned away from the table, but retained her seat, and began to fondle her lap-dog. This was too much for the husband. The cool indifference cut him to the heart. With a smothered oath he flung himself out of the room, put on his hat in the hall, and went to his club.

When the outer door was heard banging after him, Mrs. Aylmer rose from her chair, an angry light in her eye. "I only half meant it," she said, "but now I will go. If he had only asked me to remain kindly; if he said he was sick, or even times if he had smelted on me, I would have stayed at home. But I will not be ordered. Never had she dressed with more care. Never had she looked more beautiful than when she entered her carriage to drive to the ball.

After a couple of hours the husband came home, for by this time his anger was over, and he felt rather ashamed of himself. His rage returned, however, when he found that Mrs. Aylmer had really gone, for he had persuaded himself that, after all, she would remain. How dare she defy me thus!" he cried angrily. But after a while came calmer thoughts. His mind began to wander over past years. He dreamed of the bright maiden he had wooed, thought of the golden head that had nestled on his breast, of the blue eyes that had brightened at his approach, of the warm kisses that had melted away the ice that had crusted round his heart.

Then came to him the memory of his child, and of the happy hours they had spent watching its unfolding beauties. He began to see at least how he had wronged and injured the wife he should have cherished. He sprang from his seat and walked rapidly to and fro. "This shall be no longer," he cried, "I will beg her forgiveness; I will win back my darling's love. She shall lie on my breast as in the olden times." The hours grew late and he began to wonder why she did not return. Opening the door, he looked into the deserted street. A strange dread stole over him, for nearer and nearer came the sound of wheels, driven rapidly. Hastening down at the carriage reached the door, he was confronted by a man who sprang out, exclaiming, "Mr. Aylmer, if you would see your wife alive, come with me. And forcing the terror-stricken husband into the vehicle, they were wild away.

Returning from the party, Carrie Aylmer sat alone in her carriage, not thinking of the gay scene she had left, but of her unhappy married life. She was taking to herself much blame that she had not been more submissive, more forbearing, and wondering if it were too late to undo the evil. Tender thoughts of the husband once so dear were stealing into her heart. Suddenly there came a sound of men running, the cry of "Fire!" the whirr of the engine, the rear and plunge of horses, the intellectual efforts of the driver to control them, then she was thrown violently forward, and all was darkness. When the repentant husband reached the side of his wife death had sealed her eyes. Some one had lifted her fair form and borne

PLAYING CONSEQUENCES.

How an Invidious Game May Make Two Hearts Beat as One—A Fresh Story.

They were playing an invidious game, invented by the devil or some of his followers, called "Consequences." Presuming that our readers know how the thing is done, we shall only detail what happened.

Joe Smith and Missouri Brown had been sweethearts for some time, though she never would say yes when he asked her to marry him. In fact, she flirted with some of the other fellows in a manner totally demoralizing to Joe. He, poor fellow, had stood it miserably, and had come to the conclusion to bring things to a focus, so to speak, and had spoken to his friend Tom Brown, a cousin of Missouri's, on the subject. The result was that on this particular evening he proposed the fiendish game above alluded to.

The slips of paper were prepared, passed around, written on, and read. The first one was something after this order: "Joe Smith and Lizzie Simpson—met in a coffee-house—Lizzie was playing the piano—she said, 'My darling, I love you'—Joe said, 'I'm hungry'—The consequences were that they fell in the gutter—And the people said, 'I were better to laugh than to be sighing.'"

This was deemed such a success that the paper was passed around again. But this time it was Tom Brown, with the name of Joe's case, "Fred things," and what that paper was ready to be read he alvly substituted another name for the first one. It was based on a scene that occurred at the house of Joe and Missouri only a few nights before, and unknown to any but herself and her lover, and she wasn't afraid he'd give it away.

Here's what the substituted paper contained: "Joseph Smith and Missouri Brown—met in the back parlor—They embraced—He said, 'My darling, I must kiss you'—She said, 'Oh, Joe, you must'—She did—'My darling, I love you'—She said, 'I'm hungry'—The consequences were that she about forty times and she didn't squeal—And the people all said, 'Why on earth don't those two fools get married'—Missouri blushed, and the crowd tumbled to the racket and howled. In the midst of the uproar the young lady rushed out of the room and Joe after her. She was going right home, she said, indignantly, and she only lived some four squares away. It took them from nine o'clock to half-past ten o'clock to walk it. It is observed that Missouri doesn't flirt any more, and that Joe has begun to wear a plug hat, from which one may infer that the "consequences" of that night's work will be all right.

The Life of the Frog. (From the Detroit Free Press.) A frog will probably live ten or fifteen years if steering clear of accidents. They are not worth catching until they are two years old, and are not profitable until they reach the age of five. A frog sees his prey five days from five to ten. Before reaching five he is strictly and thoughtless. After that he settles down to a life of ease and contentment, and the days come and go and he is not aware of the passing of time. He is as high as seven ponds and having legs almost like drumsticks. One was caught at the head of Belle Isle two years ago which kicked the beam at nine, and one weighing only a half pound less was on exhibition at the central market.

Frog-hunters say that the game they pursue is a weary business in himself. Before a storm he can be found only in certain localities. When there is to be a great rain he seeks certain other localities. If the day is to be cool and cloudy his altitude betrays him. If it is to be hot and sultry the frog remains below. "During a thunder-storm he is 'on deck' to witness the display, and is then off his guard to such a degree that he is often killed with a club. His natural enemies are man, several species of birds, three or four species of fish and one or two kinds of animals, and the fact that he manages to dodge all for years is proof enough that his lack of brains is more than made good by his suppleness.

The Radical Programme. The nature of the plan which the English Radical party has formed for the next session may be partly estimated from the following notice of motion put on the paper last Friday, and which will be presented next session by Mr. Jesse Collins, M.P. for Ipswich: "That it is desirable, in order to increase the productivity of the land, to arrest the decline of the rural population, and to promote the interests of the commercial industries of the country, that provision should be made by parliament to facilitate the acquirement by agricultural laborers and others of proprietary rights in the soil they cultivate." Mr. Collins is not what Lord Palmerston used to call a "radical tramp." On the contrary, he is a retired Birmingham merchant of very large means, and an active promoter of libraries and education leagues. His motion may go a little further than Mr. Gladstone is willing to go at present, but the party at the premier's back will eventually insist on legislation in this direction. The farmers' clubs and the agricultural laborers' unions will possess a strength after the assimilation of the borough and county franchise which no liberal ministry could afford to lose, and the present catastrophe in the harvest will hasten the rise of an agrarian agitation in England such as she has never yet seen.

Dean Stanley's Successor. A London correspondent cables: Little is known by the general public of the Rev. G. G. Bradley, master of University college, Oxford, who has been appointed to the deanery of Westminster, except that since Mr. Gladstone's return to power he has been specially signalled for preferment. This the fourth step upward which he has received, and he is not yet sixty. He may hope to reach the highest position in the church if his patron lives, for the archbishop of Canterbury is getting on in years and his health is by no means good. Mr. Bradley made successful head master of Marlborough school, and was brought up under Arnold at Rugby. Even the ministerial journals can find nothing more to say for him. He has no literary or pulpit reputation, but he is believed to be perfectly "safe," and will give no offence to any party in the church. The deanery will once more present a lively appearance, for Mr. Bradley is married and has a family, and he will doubtless entertain so far as his means will permit. In this respect, as in others, he will find it hard to equal Dean Stanley.

Typographical Nonsense. An English type-flinger puts into the mouth of one of Mr. Gladstone's admirers the statement that the right honorable gentleman was "the spout of the liberal party," which "spout" was the term employed. Another represents the Christian religion as enjoining mahogany, when it should have been "mogogany," while a third makes a servant tearfully state that the "civilization of the nineteenth century is a country organ (purely Aryan) development."

YES! YES!

THE WEST END

Hardware

House,

313 QUEEN ST. WEST,

Is the place you are looking for. He sells everything in the line, and a complete assortment of these desirable articles:

HOUSEFURNISHINGS, CUTLERY, LAMP GOODS, WOODENWARE,

OILS, LEADS, PAINTS, VARNISHES, DRY COLORS.

JOHN L. BIRD,

313 QUEEN ST. WEST

HOLY LAMP OIL

YOUNG MEN

\$500 REWARD

FOWLERS

RUPTURE!

SPERMATORINE

MR. C. M. WINTERCORBYN

CINGALESE HAIR RENEWER

STEAM DYEING

J. EYRES & SONS

Ontario Steam Dye Works

CHEAP ADVERTISING

THE TORONTO WORLD

THE ONLY ONE CENT MORNING PAPER IN CANADA.

although only recently established as a morning paper, it is already read widely, not only in Toronto but in every town and village of any importance in Ontario, as well as in many places in Quebec and Manitoba, and its circulation is advancing by more than one hundred daily. The afternoon edition also continues to grow in favor throughout the city and suburbs and to command an increasingly numerous circle of readers. The large and rapidly-increasing circulation of THE WORLD on the one hand, and its reasonable rates on the other, make it a most desirable medium of communicating with the public.

THE WORLD is published every morning at five o'clock. Extra editions are also published whenever there is news of sufficient moment to demand them. All advertisements are measured as solid newspaper, twelve lines to an inch.

ORDINARY RATES. Classified advertisements, of whatever nature, FIVE CENTS per line for each insertion. Reports of meetings and financial statements of banks and railway, insurance and monetary companies, TEN CENTS per line for each insertion. Paragraphs among news items, double the ordinary rate. Special notices, twenty-five per cent. advance on the ordinary rate. Birth, marriage and death notices, TWENTY CENTS each. Condensed advertisements on the first page, HALF A CENT per word, each insertion.

CONTRACT RATES. For display advertisements, per line, subject to change of matter, are as follows:

Table with columns: INSERTIONS, 1 Mo., 3 Mos., 6 Mos., 12 Mos. Rates range from \$1.00 to \$10.00.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS are charged at the following rates:

Table with columns: INSERTIONS, 1 Mo., 3 Mos., 6 Mos., 12 Mos. Rates range from \$1.00 to \$10.00.

Contracts for Condensed Advertisements of twenty words or under, and subject to change of matter, are made at the following rates:

Table with columns: INSERTIONS, 1 Mo., 3 Mos., 6 Mos., 12 Mos. Rates range from \$1.00 to \$10.00.

A CARD THIS SIZE—TWENTY WORDS—every day for a year, \$10.00; every day for six months, \$6.00; every day for three months, \$4.00; every day for one month, \$2.00. This is equal to about FIVE CENTS for each insertion.

A CARD THIS SIZE—FIVE LINES—every day for a year, \$10.00; every day for six months, \$6.00; every day for three months, \$4.00; every day for one month, \$2.00. This is equal to about FIVE CENTS for each insertion.

A CARD THIS SIZE—TEN LINES—every day for a year, \$10.00; every day for six months, \$6.00; every day for three months, \$4.00; every day for one month, \$2.00. This is equal to about EIGHT CENTS for each insertion.

A CARD THIS SIZE—THIRTY LINES—every day for a year, \$10.00; every day for six months, \$6.00; every day for three months, \$4.00; every day for one month, \$2.00. This is equal to about THIRTY-TWO CENTS for each insertion.

It will pay YOU to Advertise in THE WORLD. Address all Communications to THE WORLD, TORONTO.

CARRIER, MARSHALL & CO.

54 YONGE STREET, TORONTO,
BEG TO INTIMATE TO THEIR CUSTOMERS AND THE TRADE GENERALLY THAT ALL THEIR DEPARTMENTS ARE NOW COMPLETE IN FALL AND CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Our MR. CARRIER has recently returned from Europe, after having made PERSONAL PURCHASES of the Newest Designs in all goods bought in Great Britain, and at the LEADING MANUFACTURING CENTRES on the Continent.

We are now showing LARGE LINES of NOVELTIES—goods that HAVE NOT been BEFORE SHOWN in THIS MARKET—and it is a FACT ADMITTED BY ALL DEALERS that there was NEVER A SEASON when FRESH GOODS at NICE and TAKING DESIGNS were MORE IN DEMAND than now.

WE FEEL CONFIDENT of being ABLE to show our CUSTOMERS, and ALL OTHERS who may call on us, that we have bought WELL, and as goods well BOUGHT are HALF SOLD, we can promise good value in all goods in our warehouse.

To prompt-paying men we guarantee the very closest figures possible, AS OUR ARRANGEMENTS are AS GOOD AS THE BEST.

WE WOULD CALL ATTENTION TO OUR LEADING DEPARTMENTS, AS UNDER:

JEWELRY—Colored Gold Suites, Brooches and Ear-rings, Silver Locketts and Necklets. Jet Suites, Collar-ettes, Bracelets, Brooches, Ear-rings, &c. Gem Rings—English and American. Signet Rings, full line. Wedding Rings, all weights and sizes.
ELECTRO-PLATE—Butter Dishes, Cruets, Card Receivers, Napkin Rings, Cups, &c. A large assortment just opened

PLUSH GOODS—In Scent Cases, Jewel, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, a large variety.
CABINET GOODS—Work Boxes, in all sizes and prices; Desks in endless variety.

LEATHER GOODS—Large Assortment of Ladies' Companions, Ladies' and Gents' Dressing Cases and necessaries.
MONEY BAGS—Full lines, from the cheapest chamois bag to best goods.

CARD CASES—Nice range of Samples in Leather, Pearl, Tortoise and Silver Inlaid.

MUSICAL GOODS—FULL RANGE of STEEL and GUT STRINGS, including the Celebrated REMENYI STRING; also COMPLETE STOCK of VIOLINS and BOWS, ACCORDEONS, CONCERTINAS, HARMONICAS, from the Cheapest to the Best, including the well-known RICHTER and the PERFECTED HARMONICA called EMETTONICAN; also an Endless Variety in Smallwares. Druggist Sundries Department Complete.

THIS HUMDRUM LIFE.

BY THORNTON.

"I am so tired of this humdrum life," said pretty Ellen Wentworth. "Every day the same dull round! I wish something would happen; I don't care what, if it would only bring a little excitement." "My child!" said her mother, in a tone of mild reproach, "how can you talk so?" "How can I?" replied the daughter. "Because I think it's very hard on me, having to live in this way at home, and never, or rarely, get any new dresses, while Helen Somers, who is my friend, is, and not so good-looking, has dresses from New York, and doesn't have to work her fingers off. What have I done to have so different a life? It's all because her father happens to be rich. I don't see why I was born, if I have to go dragging in this way day in and day out." "I am really shocked, Ellen, to hear you talk so," said her mother, now speaking severely. "I've no doubt, if we knew everything, we'd find out that Helen Somers has her troubles as well as the rest of us. Probably, just like you, she envies some one richer than herself. Perhaps she is discontented because she can't live in Paris. Everything, my dear, in life is relative. Content comes from a rightly-disciplined mind, and has very little, indeed, to do with the mere accidents of fortune."

"Oh, son, it's different. Helen Somers does not have to work and fold clothes, and mend socks, and make shirts for her father. I don't believe there was ever anybody had to do as I do." Her mother sighed, and was silent for a moment. Then she resumed: "Ellen, don't you think your father, whose shirts, it seems, you mended against, has to drudge also? He is not a clerk from choice, I assure you—and at his time of life! But he was ruined, you say, by a friend—lost all he had, and has never since been able to save enough money to go into business on his own account again. Yet he toils on, without a complaint, and at work that is particularly distasteful to him. How often he comes home at night utterly fagged out! He has been drudging, too, in this way for twenty years. Many a time, to my knowledge, he has sacrificed his own comfort in order that you might have a new dress. Believe me, dear, there are worse drudges than you call it."

The tears sprang to Ellen's eyes. She was not really a bad daughter. She sincerely loved her father. But she was young, and her somewhat unworldly existence often fretted her, as it did to-day. What answer she would have made we cannot say, for at that instant there was a loud hurried knock at the door. There was something in the knock that made mother and daughter look at each other with white faces; and their bodies started simultaneously for the front entrance.

They shrank back at the sound of that knock. It was that of a son of Mr. Wentworth's employer, a young gentleman they knew but slightly. His very presence there foreboded disaster, and he looked as if he had some terrible message to deliver. He began to speak in a hurried way, but before he had uttered more than a word or two, the husband's monotonous tread of feet, as if bearing a heavy burden slowly and carefully, came on the ear. With a shriek, the wife and mother would have rushed past him, but he caught her by the arm, and said, hurriedly: "It is not so bad as you think. Mr. Wentworth is only hurt. He fell down the backway. He is not even insensible. Let us hope for the best."

But Mrs. Wentworth was not to be kept back. She broke from his grasp, rushed down the steps, and in another moment

was by her husband's side. Ellen made an effort to follow her, but suddenly everything seemed to swim about her. Instantly she stretched out her hands. The next moment she would have fallen on the ground, if young Mr. Ewing had not caught her just in time.

The weeks that followed were anxious ones. For many days Mr. Wentworth's death was daily expected. The physicians feared some inward hurt, and hesitated to hold out even the slightest hope. But fortunately their prognostications proved incorrect. Mr. Wentworth's leg was broken, but that was all; and after a week the danger was past.

But what a week it had been for Ellen! There was not an hour in which she did not reproach herself for what she now called "her wicked works." Half the night she lay weeping. Often she was on her knees, in the privacy of her chamber, praying, with sob and broken articulation, for her father's life. "Spare him to us, oh, God!" she cried; "spare him; let him not die for my fault." It was like the wail of a broken heart. Her heart would have broken if her father had died.

She realized now the truth of what her mother had said, that "there were worse evils in life than having to drudge." She wrung her hands as she thought of it. "Oh, I would drudge forever," she cried, "and be thankful, if only father could get well." When the physicians said, at last, that there was no serious internal injury, and that Mr. Wentworth, with good nursing, would recover, she flew to her room, and, on her knees, poured out her thanks again and again.

We might finish our story here. The moral is told. But sometimes out of the deepest sorrow there blooms, as if to teach a profound lesson, unexpected happiness. It was so in this case. Young Mr. Ewing saw much of Ellen during her father's illness. He called daily to inquire after Mr. Wentworth's condition, and as Mrs. Wentworth herself rarely left the sick chamber, it was Ellen that generally came down to him, subdued and softened by distress, she had never appeared to better advantage; indeed, she had never been so worthy as now, and the influence remained through life. A mutual attachment sprang up between the two. There was nothing to delay the marriage, and the first day that Mr. Wentworth went out was when his daughter was united in church to the husband of her choice.

Mr. Wentworth is now a partner in the house of Ewing, Son & Co. Young Mrs. Ewing lives in elegant style. She has and that Mr. Wentworth, with good nursing, would recover, she flew to her room, and, on her knees, poured out her thanks again and again.

Lord Londale gave her a fan which is the talk of London. It is large enough to screen not only the face, but the whole figure down to the waist, and composed of more than fifty ostrich feather tips, and of matches quality and color, superbly mounted on sticks of tortoiseshell. On the outside stick is the monogram of Lady Londale, surrounded by her coronet, and both gems of workmanship, in diamonds and pearls.

THE SPORTING WORLD.

CRICKET.

The international match in Hamilton closed yesterday with an easy victory for the Americans.

CHESS.

THE INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS BERLIN, Aug. 30.—At the international chess congress to-day, Blackburn of England played Berger of Gutz, and Zuckertort played Wernauer of Berlin. Both games were drawn.

BASKETBALL.

The business men of Windsor have caught the baseball fever from Detroit, and will play a game shortly between east-enders and west-enders.

The Athletics (junior) of this city went to Hampton on Saturday and defeated the second nine of the Clippers of that town to the tune of 8 to 2.

LACROSSE.

The Brant lacrosse club are to have a gymnasium.

The Montreal Gazette says: "The hockey of Hamilton play the Mackinaws in Queen's park this afternoon. A dispute having arisen over the decision of the referee in the last match, the Garrys have again challenged the champions for the championship."

ALLIANCE.

Alluding to the recent press match, the Montreal Gazette says: "The Montreal men are deeply indebted to their Toronto confederates for the cordiality and handsome treatment they met with; one and all did their utmost to make pleasant a day the memory of which will long remain in the minds of the representatives of the Montreal press who were fortunate enough to be present."

BOATING.

THE WASHINGTON REGATTA. Crews and scullers are arriving at Washington to take part in the forthcoming regatta of the National Association of amateur rowmen. By September 1st more than 150 rowmen will be in active training upon the river. The prizes offered are valued at \$1000.

THE CITIZENS' REGATTA. A meeting of the above committee was held in their rooms, 41 King street, last evening to complete arrangements for the coming regatta. No more entries have been received for the single sculls, the number at present being 23. A crew consisting of Elliott, bow; Ramsay, 2; J. Scholtes, 3; Wroe, stroke, was entered yesterday. Lee, Weisberger, Hosmer, and Hanlan or Ten Eyck will also start in the fours. It is expected that when the rowmen arrive several other crews will get together. The following are the rowmen at present here: Hanlan, Tricketts, O'Connell, Elliott, Wroe, Lee, Weisberger, and Riley, the latter having arrived yesterday. Ham and Conley, the Halifax crew, are expected to-day, and the long list of entries will probably answer the roll call before the end of the present week. The races are to be held in heats, the winners of the first to compete in the final. The course will be from Gooderham to the Queen's wharf. The arrangement as to police protection was upon discussion left over to the course committee, with the assistance of Chief Draper. Boat accommodation was next discussed, but it was laid over till the meeting to be held this evening. It appears that the committee are meeting with determined resistance from the Victoria park company, who are endeavoring to monopolize all the boats at disposal. It is also stated that having obtained sole rights to land passengers at the exhibition wharf, the latter propose not to allow the regatta boats to touch there.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

Arranged especially for the Toronto World.

RAILWAY. GRAND TRUNK. Union Station, foot of York and Simcoe Streets.

Best.	Leave.	Arrive.
Montreal Day Express	7.15 a.m.	11.07 a.m.
Night Express	8.15 p.m.	10.52 p.m.
Mixed	11.35 a.m.	6.52 p.m.
Bellefleur	6.07 p.m.	9.37 a.m.

Best.	Leave.	Arrive.
Chicago Day Express	12.15 p.m.	6.19 p.m.
Night Express	11.45 p.m.	6.19 p.m.
Stratford and London Mixed	7.30 a.m.	1.10 p.m.
Stratford Local	8.45 p.m.	1.05 p.m.
Georgetown Mixed	6.35 p.m.	11.00 a.m.
Georgetown Mixed	6.40 p.m.	9.35 a.m.

GREAT WESTERN. Stations—Foot of Yonge and foot of Simcoe streets.

Best.	Leave.	Arrive.
New York Mail	8.30 p.m.	8.40 a.m.
N. Y. (Central) & Erie Express	9.55 a.m.	8.40 p.m.
London Local & Detroit Express	7.10 a.m.	1.15 p.m.
St. Paul, Bridge & Detroit Express	7.30 a.m.	1.35 p.m.
Detroit & Chicago Express	12.50 p.m.	10.35 p.m.
New York & Chicago Express	11.45 p.m.	9.15 a.m.

Trains leave Simcoe street five minutes later.

SUBURBAN TRAINS.

For Mimico, calling at Union station, Queen's wharf, Parkdale, High Park, and the Harbor, going and returning every day except Sunday.

Leave Yonge street 10.40 a.m., 2.00, 4.10, and 6.30 p.m.

A free bus leaves the 10-40 office, 20 King street west, at 8.15 a.m. and 4.00 p.m. Trains leave Brock street station 15 minutes later.

TORONTO, GREY, AND BRUCE. Stations—At the foot of Brock street.

Leave.	Arrive.
Barrie, Collingwood and Collingwood Express	7.45 a.m. 8.10 p.m.
Georgetown and Meaford	8.10 p.m. 10.10 a.m.
Georgetown Express	11.30 a.m. 2.15 p.m.

Trains leave Union Station eight minutes and Brock Street fifteen minutes later.

CREDIT VALLEY. Station—At the foot of Brock street.

Leave.	Arrive.
Galt, Woodstock, Ingersoll, Fergus and Orangeville	8.1 a.m. 10.35 p.m.
Galt, Woodstock, Ingersoll, Fergus and Orangeville	4.30 p.m. 6.55 p.m.

A free bus leaves the 10-40 office, 20 King street west, at 8.15 a.m. and 4.00 p.m. Trains leave Brock street station 15 minutes later.

TORONTO AND NIPISSING. Stations—Foot of Berkeley street.

Leave.	Arrive.
Through Mail	7.45 a.m. 6.30 p.m.
Local	4.00 p.m. 11.15 a.m.

COLLINGWOOD STAGE. Leaves Bay Horse hotel, Yonge street, 11.10 a.m., 1.30 p.m., 5 p.m., and 6.30 p.m.

THORNHILL STAGE. Leaves Bay Horse hotel, Yonge street, 3.30 p.m. Arrives 10 a.m.

HIGHLAND CREEK STAGE. Leaves Clyde hotel, King street east, 3.15 p.m. Arrives 11 a.m.

KINGSTON ROAD TRAMWAY. Leaves Bay Horse hotel, Yonge street, p.m. Arrives 11 a.m.

BURTON STAGE. Leaves Bay Horse hotel, Yonge street, 3.30 p.m. Arrives 10 a.m.

LESLIEVILLE STAGE. Leaves Bay Horse hotel, Yonge street, 3.30 p.m. Arrives 10 a.m.

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TEAS AND COFFEES.

RARE PRESENTS.

A Handsome Book given with 3 lbs. of our Celebrated Tea. Also GLASSWARE and CHINA. Every given away. Our stock of presents far surpasses any other in the city. Among other valuable books we are giving the

Revised Version of the New Testament with 3 lbs. of Tea.

Our Teas are superior to any other in Toronto. Being direct imports we are enabled to give the very best value.

GREAT DOMINION TEA COMPANY.

195 & 228 Yonge Street, a.

Victoria Tea Warehouse

TRY C. K. ROGERS, 125 Yonge street, For all the Latest Styles of STIFF, SOFT and STRAW HATS.

MILLINERY. To Her Royal Highness PRINCESS LOUISE

All the Season's Novelties in MILLINERY, FRENCH FLOWERS and AMERICA FANCY GOODS. Mourning a Speciality. MISS STEVENS, 253 YONGE STREET, Opposite Holy Trinity Church, TORONTO.

EXPRESS LINE. 9 ADELAIDE STREET EAST CENTRAL OFFICE OF T. FISHER'S EXPRESS LINE CHEAPEST EXPRESS LINE IN THE CITY 5 Cent Parcel Delivery in Connection. T. FISHER, Proprietor.

Arrays agents made with merchants for delivery of parcels in large quantities.

F. HANK H. PHIPPS & CO. 22 King St. East, Toronto, Real Estate, Insurance and Money Brokers. Money to Loan at 6 percent on 1 margin.

OWNERS OF STEAM BOILERS! Boilers inspected and insured, and repairs, if any necessary, superintended by The Canadian Steam Users' Insurance Association.

H. A. CAMPBELL, President; HON. J. McMURRIS, Vice President. Head Office—9 Victoria street, Toronto. GEORGE C. ROBER, Secy-Treas. Chief Engineer.

HATS AND CAPS.

TRY C. K. ROGERS, 125 Yonge street, For all the Latest Styles of STIFF, SOFT and STRAW HATS.

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CARVING AND TURNING.

CARVER & TURNER, 13 Adelaide St. East, MANUFACTURER OF Organ Stop Knobs and Beads, Bungs, Golden Balls, Buttons, Holes and Handles of all descriptions. Engraved and Plain.

Novelties in wood, etc., of every description made to order.

TAILORING. JAMES NOBLE MERCHANT TAILOR, No. 100 Yonge Street.

NOTICE. If you want a First-class Fall Suit, at a reasonable price, go to G. & J. Fawcett's, 287 Yonge St., where you can get a first-class fit without the trouble of trying on.

Messrs. Kennedy & Co., TAILORS, 91 KING STREET WEST. Have on hand a full assortment of FALL TWEED, Worsted, Serges, &c., and are turning out the finest work at the Lowest Prices in the City.

Remember the Address: KENNEDY & CO., 91 King St. West.

ELECTRO AND STEREOTYPING. FLEMINGSON ELECTRO AND STEREO TYPE, 36 COLBURN ST. TORONTO.

Since moving, to our new premises we have secured to our plant the latest improved machinery for Electro and Stereotyping, and the manufacture of Fine Furniture, facilities for executing in a high order establishments in the Dominion; cases, and not excelled by any on the continent. A large assortment of various articles constantly on hand. FLEMINGSON & CO., 36 Colburn street, Toronto.

Ales, Porter & Lager Beer.

THOS. DAVIES & CO.'S "Pioneer" Lager Beer!

IS STILL THE BEST IN CANADA.

WE are pleased to inform our numerous customers that our MAMMOTH NEW BREWERY is now being built with all possible speed, and we have arranged our Brewings in such a way that we will step right into the New Brewery before discontinuing in the old one. Customers may therefore rely upon being as punctually supplied with TIP-TOP LAGER from our IMMENSE VAULTS this year as they were last year.

WE HAVE ALSO A GOOD STOCK OF FINE
SPARKLING ALES & PORTER, IN WOOD and also BOTTLED,

Which for purity, flavor, and general excellence of quality, will be found FIRST-CLASS, and may be obtained in almost every city and town throughout the Dominion, from Winnipeg to Halifax. N. B.—Our New Brewery will have the LARGEST MALTING AND BREWING CAPACITY IN CANADA. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Note the address,—

THOS. DAVIES & CO., TORONTO.

The Leading Wholesale Trade of Toronto.

SIMPSON, ROBERTSON & SIMPSON, WHOLESALE DRY GOODS, 38 COLBORNE ST.

We beg to advise our friends that our stock for the coming season is now complete, and we have the utmost confidence in stating that no better value can be found in

The Dominion of Canada!

WE are PREPARED TO GIVE SPECIAL QUOTATIONS TO BUYERS OF ORIGINAL PACKAGES,

And our arrangements are such that the smallest buyers can have their lists checked off as satisfactorily as the heaviest operators.

We have a special department for putting up Goods in small quantities, so that no dealer may be compelled to buy more than the requirements of his business demand.

We would be glad to have a personal visit from you, but if not convenient to visit the market, send for samples.

SIMPSON, ROBERTSON & SIMPSON, CORNER LEADER LANE. 38 COLBORNE ST.

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