

## 'FRISCO HORRORS FALL ON VALPARAISO; SHOCKS SWING CITY LIKE A PENDULUM; BUSINESS SECTION A COMPLETE RUIN

### Two Terrific Earthquakes Wreck Chilean Capital— People in Panic.

### Flames Raze Large Section and Many Are Burned to Death.

New York, Aug. 18.—The Herald today prints the following: Valparaiso, Chile, Friday (via Galveston, Texas).—Without the slightest tremor of warning an earthquake visited this city at 8 o'clock last night, bringing instant death to hundreds of persons and leaving many hundreds more imprisoned in the ruins, many of whom were burned to death before aid could reach them.

Business Section Destroyed.  
Fire started immediately after the first shock, and every branch of the city's service was paralyzed. Panic and consternation indescribable followed, and those who escaped death and injury became frenzied with fear and could render little assistance to the victims. The business section of the city is almost entirely destroyed, and fires are still raging. We are suffering here a repetition of the horrors of San Francisco.

Railways Useless.  
It is almost impossible to ascertain how wide an area of country the visitation has laid waste. Telegraphic communication is cut off in every direction. No trains have arrived in the city or left it since the first shock came, as all of the railroad tunnels are filled and miles of track on the surface are twisted and rendered useless.

Two Terrific Shocks.  
There were two distinct and terrific shocks, the second one following almost instantly after the first and completing the work of destruction. The day had been unusually calm and pleasant. At 8 o'clock the whole city seemed suddenly to swing backward and forward, and then came a sudden jolt of such mighty force that rows of buildings toppled to the earth as if made of brittle plaster. Whole rows of buildings went down in a few seconds.

Like 'Frisco Horrors.  
Soon after the second shock had subsided, it became known that the business part of the town was doomed. From the Bellavista section little was heard, but before midnight fires were seen burning there and it was learned that that section of the city also was doomed. The city stands upon a formation of granite gneiss, which seemed to accentuate the force of the shock. Before the stunned people were given time to realize the magnitude of the calamity the city was again shaken with a violence greater than before. The earth in places lifted and pitched the buildings forward. In other places there was a terrible tremor that shook every structure to the ground. This shock continued longer than the first. When it had subsided fires were blazing up and thousands of terrified persons were praying, and panic swept the city.

Many Die in Landslides.  
Many landslides have occurred around the city, and scores of lives have been lost there. At present it is impossible to state the number of dead in the entire city, but it is believed that there are several hundreds, many of whom are still in the ruins. It has laid waste the best part of the business portion of the city.

The captain of the German vessel Tran, which arrived today at Comblum, stated that when 20 miles at sea he could see the flames raging in Valparaiso. Many inhabitants are terrified with fear of other shocks, and the work of rescuing the bodies is proceeding very slowly. The Bellavista district referred to, which is on the hills behind the city, is the most select residence district of Valparaiso, and apparently suffered the same fate that overtook Nob Hill in San Francisco.

New York, Aug. 18.—What appears to be positive confirmation of the many rumors of destruction of property and loss of life consequent upon the earthquake shocks in the vicinity of Valparaiso is continued in an Associated Press dispatch received early today (Saturday), from Galveston, Texas. The cable office in that city, communicating direct with the cable operator at Valparaiso, learned that Valparaiso was in a turmoil, and buildings wrecked.

(Continued on Page Eight.)

### Tidal Wave at Hawaii

Honolulu, Aug. 17.—10 p.m.—Wireless reports from the Islands of Hawaii, Maui, and Hilo, report a tidal wave, the general height of which was five feet.

In the inclosed Bay of Maalaea, on the Island of Maui, its height was estimated to be twelve feet, where it carried away a wharf and its superstructure.

The phenomenon was manifested by an unprecedented heavy surf. The tidal wave is attributed to the earthquake at Valparaiso. Thirty years ago an earthquake in South America produced similar effects here.

## PAINTER CRUSHED BETWEEN ENGINES

### Serious Accident Befalls Albert Hallam, of Bathurst St.— A Peculiar Affair.

Albert Hallam, of Bathurst street, a painter employed by George White & Sons, of King street, was almost crushed to death in the company's yards yesterday afternoon.

Hallam was painting a traction engine in the yard, and an engine near him was testing another engine, running it up and down.

The engineer did not notice Hallam, and ran so close that he crushed the painter between the end of the engine he was operating and the one that was being pointed.

Hallam screamed in pain, and the engineer becoming excited, sent the engine the wrong way, again crushing the painter.

When at last Hallam was extricated he was found to be seriously injured internally, and Dr. Hobbs had him removed to Victoria Hospital.

His condition today is very grave. Hallam is a married man with one child.

### DIES IN COUNTY JAIL

Martin Tierney, Mentally Unbalanced, Incarcerated Since 1904.

Martin Tierney, who has been incarcerated in the county jail since Jan. 2, 1904, died this morning at that institution after an illness of some days. Tierney was a very old man, probably nearly 90 years of age. He had been insane for some years and was committed on that account. He was not sufficiently insane to be dangerous, but his habits were such that he had to be confined in the jail, as no suitable place could be found for him; no charitable institution could handle his case. Several grand juries have brought in presentments on his case, but he had to stay in jail.

An inquest was ordered by Dr. Ferguson.

The Catholic societies will take charge of the funeral.

### CAN YOU BLAME THEM?

Russian Police, Fearing the Terrorists, Are Resigning by Wholesale.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 18.—Since the acute revival of terrorism the ministry of the interior has been flooded with complaints forwarded by chiefs of police in all parts of the empire to the effect that the police are resigning by wholesale, and it is said that if this state of affairs continues, it may compel a practical replacement of the police by troops.

The cabinet has given serious attention to the situation in Poland and the question of dispatching considerable reinforcements of troops there, and sending out punitive expeditions has been discussed, but no decision has been arrived at.

## \$20,000 CLEAN-UP BY LOCAL MEN; WERE IN ON UNION PACIFIC DEAL

### Forest City Speculators Make Nice Haul—Some Were Caught Short.

The tremendous clean-up made in New York and Chicago by "wise" ones who got in on the Union Pacific deal, are reflected in London to the tune of \$20,000.

It is said that nearly all of this sum was realized in the office of Mr. Campbell Becher, Richmond street.

Mr. Becher is a correspondent of the well-known New York house of Bartlett, Fraser & Carrington, and Mr. Grear, one of the silent partners of this firm, is a personal friend of President Harman, of the Union Pacific.

Through Mr. Harman Mr. Grear learned that there was something doing in Union Pacific and Southern Pacific, and for six weeks past local stock dabblers have been advised through the Becher office to buy the above-named securities.

## BRITISH FIRMS HAVE ESCAPED

### London Hears Staffs at Val- paraiso Are Safe—Buildings Slightly Damaged.

London, Aug. 18.—Private telegrams received here from South America today add little to what has already been cabled about the earthquake in Chile. Generally they refer simply to the safety of the staffs of British firms doing business in Valparaiso. The manager of the Tara Paca-Argentina Bank informed the press that from advice he had received he had reason to believe that the damage done at Valparaiso was not so serious as supposed. The staff of the bank was safe and the building had been only slightly damaged.

The Pacific Steam Navigation Company has received the following cable message from Valparaiso: "Violent earthquake. Heavy loss of property and lives. The company's office partially destroyed. Floating property undamaged."

Cable dispatches received by two firms here say that only two squares at Valparaiso and the surrounding avenues have been destroyed. On the other hand the Chilean Trading Company's advisers say that a great amount of damage, accompanied by severe loss of life, has resulted from the earthquake.

Private cable messages show that the reports that the nitrate grounds in Chile suffered seriously are unfounded. Coriapo, capital of the province of Atacama, apparently was the most northerly point where the disturbance was seriously felt. Iquique, Antofagasta and other towns in the nitrate region were not damaged.

### HAD A FINE FAT ROLL

"Dumb" Beggar Disgorges \$107—Also Regains Powers of Speech.

McDonald the man sent down by P. M. Love the other day for getting money by begging, representing that he was dumb, evidently was no novice at the game. He profited well by it, it would seem.

When arrested and searched all that could be found was about \$3 in small change and a gold watch. That was evidently his returns for the day. Upon being sent down, his clothes were removed, and when they got through with him, McDonald had disgorged \$107. It was carefully hidden in his clothes.

He had a number of cards printed with the signature of a couple of doctors attached, showing that he was deaf and dumb.

Since going to jail, he has regained his speech, and can converse in three or four languages. Also he is a husky gentleman, and can work.

Several citizens, charitably inclined, remember having given the gentleman money to swell his pithornic wad.

## YESTERDAY THE CLIMAX ARRIVED.

Union Pacific opened at 163, and inside of a few hours had jumped up to 173.

On 100 shares this meant \$1,600.

Today at 11 o'clock the stock was quoted at 185, an increase of 21 points.

Excitement in the Becher office ran high, and before the day closed local men had cleaned up close onto \$20,000. It was the biggest day in years.

One young fellow who says little, but does things, walked out \$2,000 to the good.

"It's a great game when things come your way," he said.

It is said that some of the local brokers who had sold the stock short lost a pile of money yesterday.

They were not aware of what was going on, and were caught napping. They sold Unions and Southerns, and when called upon to deliver the goods were compelled to go into the market and buy like any ordinary speculator, with the result that they were badly trimmed.

Today the fever continues in this city.

JAMES TELFORD,  
Newcastle, Eng., vice-captain British  
Bowling team, now on a visit to  
Canada.

### DAMAGE DONE BY CIRCUS

Twice a Rude Invasion—Egerton Street  
Badly Cut Up.

City Engineer Graydon says that Barnum & Bailey's circus cut Egerton street to such an extent that it will require fully \$50 to repair the roadway.

The city feels very sore now, and around the city hall ways and means to get even with a circus which shows outside the city are being devised.

### QUEEN OFF TO NORWAY

Will Visit Queen Maud and Later  
Brothers and Sisters.

London, Aug. 18.—Queen Alexandra left today for Norway, where she will visit her daughter, Queen Maud, after which she will go to Denmark and spend her usual holiday with her brothers and sisters, the trip being made on the British royal yacht Victoria and Albert.

### BERLIN PLEASED

Says Royal Talk Will Lead to Better  
Relations.

Berlin, Aug. 18.—Great satisfaction prevails at the foreign office here over the results of the meeting at Friedrichshof between King Edward and Emperor William. The latter has expressed himself as highly satisfied with the outcome of his personal conferences with the King. The discussions between the monarchs in the presence of the diplomatic representatives covered many political questions of interest to both countries without aiming at reaching specific arrangements, but with the view of coming to a satisfactory understanding respecting the policies pursued by the two countries. This was accomplished in the main, and the foreign office expects to see the improvement in the relations between them continue.

## MAN MERELY LAZY; HATRED FOR WORK

### Inspector McCallum Tells of the Gentleman Found on the C. P. R. Tracks.

According to Inspector McCallum, who has had considerable experience with professional beggars, it is a waste of time to shower sympathy on the man who was picked up unconscious on the line of the C. P. R. Thursday night, and who is now in Victoria Hospital.

Mr. McCallum has learned that the gentleman is a first-class fakir.

"His hatred for work is something lovely to observe," the inspector said.

The man's name is Grosvonor, and he is said to be a professional bum. A doctor who examined him yesterday declares there is nothing wrong with the man any more than a severe attack of laziness, which prompted him to lie down and wait for someone to find him.

This is his third time in Victoria Hospital, and he has also appeared in the police station.

As the county must pay for the keep of the idle gentleman, Mr. McCallum is not worrying.

### THE WEATHER

TOMORROW—FAIR AND WARM.

Toronto, Aug. 17.—8 p.m. Local showers or thunderstorms have occurred today in the Northwestern Provinces, and also in Southwestern Ontario. Elsewhere in the Dominion the weather has been fine. Temperatures of the day were recorded in the west, and in the Ottawa Valley.

Minimum: Dawson, 22-26; Victoria, 45-48; Vancouver, 43-72; Qu'Appelle, 50-58; Winnipeg, 60-62; Port Arthur, 64-78; Parry Sound, 66-86; Toronto, 62-80; Ottawa, 62-80; Montreal, 50-84; Quebec, 52-80; St. John, 52-72; Halifax, 46-72.

FORECASTS.  
Saturday, Aug. 18.—8 a.m. Light to moderate easterly wind; fair and warm today and Sunday, with a few local thunderstorms.

TEMPERATURES.  
8 a.m. Min. Weather.  
Winnipeg 72 70 Fair  
Ottawa 72 70 Fair  
Toronto 74 66 Cloudy  
Ottawa 72 70 Fair  
Montreal 78 70 Clear  
Quebec 68 62 Clear  
Halifax 62 62 Cloudy

## HON. MR. FIELDING'S ELECTION VOID

### Minister Unseated by Agent's Corrupt Act.

### PERSONAL CHARGES DISMISSED

The Minister of Finance Likely To Be  
Returned at Once by  
Acclamation.

Halifax, August 18.—Chief Justice Weatherbe and Judge Russell, comprising the court which tried the petition against the return of Hon. W. S. Fielding, Minister of Finance, as member for Queen's and Shelburne, at the election of November, 1904, last night gave decision at Liverpool dismissing the personal charges of corrupt acts against Mr. Fielding, but declaring the election void, the court holding that the agency of E. M. Farrell, of Liverpool, had been established, and that the payment of \$500 by the latter to John Seldon a week before the election was an illegal act, although Seldon swore that the money was expended for legitimate campaign purposes.

The Chief Justice, in delivering judgment, said that he was impressed with the hardship of making a statesman, whose sole desire was to serve his country, responsible for the corrupt acts of a few agents among so many persons who innocently assisted in securing his election. The rules of agency were relaxed in these cases, and it was important for the judge to inform himself of the practice of the election courts. He was sorry to relax the rules, but he felt himself bound by the decisions to hold that Farrell was an agent, and that Mulhall and Seldon were also agents. Mr. Fielding had to depend on these men, if not on whom could he depend? The money paid to Seldon was paid without the knowledge of the Liberal association and was evidently a secret fund. Proof was clear that it must have been used illegitimately.

Judge Russell reached the same conclusion, but read a lengthy opinion. He was in doubt whether the other persons mentioned were agents, but it was unnecessary to decide if they were, as Farrell clearly was. It was clear that the respondent did not authorize the corruption of any person, and there was no evidence that he had any knowledge of such acts. Nevertheless he was bound by the authorities to decide that the election was void. An order was made dismissing the personal charges with costs and voiding the election. Mr. Ritchie, K.C., strongly contended for all the costs, but the court thought he was not entitled to the costs of witnesses improperly subpoenaed and examined.

The vacating of the seat will be of no political advantage to the Conservative party, as Mr. Fielding will probably be returned by acclamation, and by a large majority if, indeed, any opposition should be offered to him. Mr. Fielding has always been so scrupulously careful in complying with the provisions of the election law that his unseating on account of the unauthorized act of a supporter is regretted by the best men of both parties.

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It was reported today that the Barber Asphalt Company were selling dirt from Dundas street east to Pottersburg people, and the city engineer at once started an investigation. So far he has not been able to find if the report is true.

It was learned, however, that one of the teamsters on the job had been selling the old cedar blocks for 50 cents a load, and a stop has been put to this practice.

## Big Dealings Rush up Stocks

New York, Aug. 18.—Wall street opening quotations today were almost lost in the furious speculative buying of Union Pacific and Southern Pacific, and the trading in Pennsylvania was also wild. Buoyant advances were scored also all through the list. The first 20,000 shares of Union Pacific reported were sold simultaneously all the way from 151-1/2 to 185, compared with 178-1/2 at the close last night, and 179-3/4 as the highest price yesterday. Running sales at the opening of 25,000 shares of Southern Pacific were made at 89 and 90-3/4, compared with 87-1/2 at the close last night, and with 88 as yesterday's top price. In Pennsylvania 10,000 shares sold at 145 to 145-1/2, compared with 143-5/8 last night, and as many shares of U. S. Steel changed hands at 43-7/8 and 44-1/4, compared with 43-1/2 last night. Opening gains of between 1-1/2 and 2 were made by Atchafon, Great Northern Preferred, Northern Pacific, Canadian Pacific and Smelting, and advances reached a point or over in St. Paul, Reading, Louisville and Nashville, Norfolk and Western, New York Central, Amalgamated Copper and Colorado Fuel. Prices fluctuated violently on further enormous dealings after the opening, some stocks being rushed to a higher level and others falling back sharply on a flood of realizing sales.

## AND NOW FOR THE BRITISH BOWLERS

### Old Country Cracks Here for Two Days' Tourney.

### HAVE BEEN DEFEATED BUT ONCE

Something About the Players Who  
Will Compete With London's  
Best Next Week.

The British bowlers, fresh from their victorious tour in Eastern Ontario, will be the guests of the London clubs on Monday. Today they are playing in Goderich, where they will spend Sunday, coming to the city early Monday morning. They will be in London two days—Monday and Tuesday. There will be eight rinks.

The British bowlers are representative bowlers from England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. Nearly all of them have scored international honors and are looked upon, while not the strongest that could possibly be chosen, yet perhaps as a great team. Their almost unbroken series of victories in Canada shows them to be a splendid aggregation.

They Play to Win.

The personnel of the team is the most interesting feature. They are nearly all elderly men—that is, men whose ages run from 50 to 80. A few of them are over 80, but they all play with zest and enthusiasm. They are in the game from the beginning, and play with the whole heart. With Canadian the game is a pastime, and while good



JOHN C. HUNTER,  
Belfast, Ireland, vice-captain British  
Bowling Team.



A. H. HAMILTON,  
Edinburgh, Scotland, secretary Scottish  
bowling team, and of the British  
bowling team.

### THE VERY BEST OF ALL

Close of Horticultural Society's Splendid  
Flower Show.

The very best of all the fine flower shows put on in this city by the London Horticultural Society closed last night in the city hall. The attendance was very pleasing to the directors, and many encomiums were passed on the excellence of the display.

Additional exhibitors were Miss M. J. Hamilton, Mr. H. Smith, Mrs. J. N. Wood, Mrs. A. M. Hamilton and Mr. W. Hunt.

### THEY GET 20 PER CENT

Dividend for Depositors of the Looted  
Chicago Bank.

Chicago, Aug. 18.—Judge Brennan issued an order yesterday afternoon permitting Receiver Fetzner to pay a dividend of 20 per cent to all depositors of the looted Milwaukee Avenue Savings Bank. Payments will begin today.

## City Inspector Loses Job; Struck Assistant Engineer

### It Is Alleged, in a Squabble Over the Construction of a Pavement.

Thomas Dando, an inspector for the city on the York street vitrified brick pavement being constructed by the Forest City Paving Company, was this morning discharged by City Engineer Graydon for an alleged assault on Second Assistant Engineer Victor Mitchell.

It is said that the trouble was occasioned through Dando imagining that he is inspector on the Talbot street job, which is being constructed by Geary & Lewis, but on which Inspector Hickson is the overseer for the city.

This morning Mr. Mitchell went over the Talbot street job, and he noticed some bricks in the gutter which did not suit him. He called over Inspector Hickson and ordered him to change the bricks.

Later, it is alleged, Dando, who was working on York street, appeared on the scene, and asked the workmen who had given the orders to have the bricks removed. They replied that Mr. Mitchell was the man.

Then Dando ordered the bricks put back as they were, remarking at the same time that he was not going to have everybody and anybody meddling with his work.

Row Is On.

The city engineer was appealed to, and he ordered Mitchell to go down to the pavement to settle the matter. Then, it is alleged, Dando lost his temper and abused the assistant engineer, finally striking him and knocking him into a pile of sand.

Mitchell, who is very quiet and unassuming, was taken completely by surprise. He refused to "roll" with the inspector and left the scene to report to his superior.

Mr. Graydon then held a court of inquiry, and the result was that he instantly discharged the inspector. The latter made no complaint when he handed his walking papers. He stated that he can make \$1 a day more on another job. But he intimated that he will bring the matter before the board of works next week.

The city engineer declares that any man who quarrels with Mr. Mitchell is to blame. "He's one of the most even-tempered, gentlemanly fellows I have ever been my pleasure to meet," he said today.



## REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

**CHELSEA GREEN, THE MOST POPULAR SUBURB—REMEMBER, THERE IS A NEW CHURCH, A SCHOOL, A GOOD WATER SUPPLY FROM THE COMPANY'S OWN WATERWORKS SYSTEM, THE BEST OF SPRING WATER, GOOD SEWERS, GOOD SIDEWALKS, COUNTY TAXES, AND ONLY FIVE MINUTES WALK FROM THE STREET CARS. LOTS FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS. CALL AND SEE ME.**

**MODERN HOUSE, just completed—An up-to-date house, with parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 2 halls, 4 bedrooms, bath, modern conveniences, all on one floor. Call for particulars. Only \$1,200, on easy terms.**

**ST. JAMES STREET—Story and half brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, sewing-room, summer kitchen, chicken coop, lot 25x12 feet. A nice corner and a good house. Only \$2,300.**

**COVE ROAD—A new brick, veneer cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, good cellar; lot 45x170 feet. Only \$1,200.**

**ELMWOOD AVENUE—Splendid vacant lot, 25x12 feet, etc. Call if you want a good building lot.**

**BEACONSFIELD AVENUE—New two-story brick, central, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, library, pantry, all modern conveniences. A well-built modern home at a reasonable price.**

**SIMCOE STREET—Frame two-story brick, central, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, bath, double parlors, dining-room and kitchen, good cellar, fruit; lot 35x125 feet. Only \$2,200.**

**PALL MALL STREET—Brick story and half, stone foundation, 2 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, good cellar, all modern conveniences, veranda; lot 25x120 feet. Call if you want a nice home.**

**PICCADILLY STREET—New two-story and attic brick, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, large parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, veranda at front and side, all modern conveniences, finished in brick; lot 25x120 feet. Call and get particulars.**

**PRINCESS AVENUE—Story and half brick, central, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen; all modern conveniences; lot 35x120 feet. Only \$2,200.**

**BRISCOE STREET—Some splendid vacant lots, only \$200 each; only three left. Call if you want a cheap vacant lot.**

**WATERLOO STREET—New brick, veneer, story and three-quarters, cement brick foundation, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 25x120 feet. This is a good chance to get a nice home cheap.**

**SACKVILLE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, kitchen and summer kitchen, barn, small fruit; lot 25x120 feet. Only \$1,200.**

**EDWARD STREET—New brick veneer, story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, good cellar, all modern conveniences, piped for furnace, splendid veranda. Only \$2,200.**

**CENTRAL AVENUE—Two story brick, double parlors, library, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, front and back stairs, 4 bedrooms, clothes closets, bathroom complete, gas and water, central, all modern conveniences, lot 45x125 feet. The owner wishes to leave city. Is a bargain at the price asked, \$2,200.**

**HORTON STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, brick cellar, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, bathroom, summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, sink and city and soft water, good repair, lot 45x125 feet. Call if you want a nice cottage in a good locality.**

**TECUMSEH AVENUE—New brick veneer cottage, on cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, good cellar, lot 45x125 feet.**

**BECHER BLOCK—The best lots in north end. Call at once if you want a choice lot.**

**WATERLOO STREET—Brick, two-story, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 35x125 feet.**

**TALBOT STREET, CENTRAL—New red brick, two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room and kitchen, summer kitchen, two mantels and grates, oak floors downstairs, all modern conveniences, lot 45x125 feet. Call for particulars.**

**BRUCE STREET—Brick-veneer story and half, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, piped for bath, etc.; lot 50x104 feet. Will sell on easy terms.**

**THIRTEEN ACRES, adjoining city, good brick two-story house, 14 rooms, good cellar and furnace room; fenced with combination hot air and hot water, large orchard and well rich clay loam. Call and get particulars.**

**INKERMAN STREET—Frame cottage, cement cellar, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; fruit trees, cement walks; lot 25x125 feet. Only \$1,200.**

**VACANT LOTS—Louisa street. Call if you want a nice lot.**

**DUFFERIN AVENUE—Two story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 45x120 feet. Only \$2,200.**

**PICCADILLY STREET—New two-story brick, cement foundation, 4 bedrooms, clothes closets, bathroom with bath, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, fruit trees, gas and electric light; lot 35x125 feet. \$2,300.**

**CENTRAL AVENUE—Story and three-fourths brick veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, bath, room for bath, cellar under all of house, connected with sewer, sink in house. Lot 35x125 feet. Only \$1,200.**

**QUEEN'S AVENUE—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, veranda, chicken coops. Lot 35x24.**

**CRAIG STREET—Two-story brick, veneer, large parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, veranda, small stable. Lot 75x120 feet. Call for particulars.**

**WORTLEY ROAD—Two-story and attic brick, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, lot 45x120 feet. Only \$2,200.**

**WILLIAM J. HEVEY, 103 Florence Street.**

## REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

**WATERLOO STREET—Brick story and half, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, all modern conveniences; lot 45x125 feet. This can be purchased cheap if taken at once.**

**WAREHOUSE SITES—I have a number of the best warehouse sites in the City of London for sale. If you want sites you had better speak at once, as these will soon be gone.**

**COLBORNE STREET—New brick-veneer story and a half, cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, bathroom complete, piped for gas and wired for electric light, piped for furnace, etc. Only \$2,200. Can be bought on easy terms.**

**STORE—A GOOD STORE, CENTRAL ON DUNDAS STREET. ONLY \$5,000. BIDDING FOR THE CENTRAL FRAME STORY AND A HALF BRICK FOUNDATION, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, good cellar; lot 35x125 feet.**

**RESTAURANT BUSINESS—Stock and furniture, doing a splendid business; good reason for selling.**

**ROUSE STREET AND ELMWOOD AVENUE, SOUTHWEST CORNER—THE BEST VACANT LOTS IN SOUTH LONDON. CALL AT ONCE IF YOU WANT A CHOICE LOT AT A REASONABLE PRICE.**

**ADLAIDE STREET, near Dufferin Avenue—Story and a half brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, lot 45x125 feet. Only \$2,200.**

**CORNER OF WORTLEY ROAD AND LANGRISH STREET—Fine large lot, can be purchased cheap. Street car passes daily and can be bought for a small price.**

**BEACONSFIELD AVENUE—Story and a half brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, room for bath, electric light and fixtures, double cellar; lot 40x120 feet. Price, \$2,200.**

**HORTON STREET, CENTRAL—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, veranda; lot 50x125 feet. This is a first-class property for a railroad man. Only \$2,200.**

**BEACONSFIELD AVENUE—Two-story brick-veneer, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences. This is a nice property and can be bought for \$2,200.**

**STORES—I HAVE TWO STORES ON DUNDAS STREET, RIGHT IN CENTER OF BUSINESS PART OF CITY. CALL IF YOU WANT A GOOD BUSINESS STAND.**

**VACANT LOTS ON Adelaide street, near Dufferin Avenue; splendid locality. Call for particulars.**

**FACTORY SITES ON INTERSECTING and main line of G. T. R. First-class sites.**

**CENTRAL AVENUE—Splendid vacant lot, 25x120 feet. This is a nice property and can be bought for \$2,200.**

**HIGH STREET—Some beautiful lots, 60x200 feet. Call if you want a lot.**

**VACANT LOTS—Johnston street. Pipe line road and Railway street; splendid lot.**

**INKERMAN STREET—New story and half brick-veneer, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, lot 45x125 feet. Only \$1,200.**

**TALBOT STREET—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, mantel and grate, house in splendid repair, newly painted, painted and grained, cement walks, stable, etc.; lot 100x135 feet. \$1,000 cash down, balance on time if desired.**

**VACANT LOTS—DUNDAS STREET, CENTRAL—SPLendid. YOU CAN BUY THIS LOT FOR \$2,000 IF YOU HURRY UP.**

**WATERLOO STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, nice barn; lot 100x120 feet. Price, \$2,000.**

**DUNDAS STREET, NEAR WILLIAM STREET—BRICK TWO-STORY AND ATTIC, 5 BEDROOMS, DOUBLE PARLORS, SITTING-ROOM, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN AND SUMMER KITCHEN, MODERN CONVENIENCES; FRUIT TREES; LOT 40x250 FEET.**

**KING STREET, CENTRAL—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, library with bookcases, bath, plate glass front, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 45x125 feet. This is a splendid chance if you want a real estate, central.**

**For further list of properties see Free Press.**

**WANTED—FARMS OF FROM 2 TO 25 ACRES. NO CHARGE IF NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY THE REGULAR REAL ESTATE AGENT'S COMMISSION. LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH ME, AND YOU WILL BE SURE OF HAVING IT WELL ADVERTISED.**

**MONEY TO LOAN. 99 ACRES—Five miles from city; good story and a half frame house, on stone foundation, new bank barn, implement shed, 40 acres of land, 40 acres of heavy timber, oak, hickory, chestnut, pine, maple, etc.; soil good clay loam; three miles from city. Call for particulars.**

**BRUCE STREET—A neat frame cottage, on brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, cement floors; lot 40x120 feet. Price, \$800. Cheap property.**

**LANGRISH STREET—A new frame cottage, on brick foundation, 7 rooms; two lots. Price, \$1,500.**

**CHEAP LOTS ON Grosvenor and Colborne streets.**

**YEALLAND, TYTLER & CO., Real Estate and Insurance Agents, Room 206, Masonic Temple. Phone 153.**

**If You Want Speedy Sale**

List your property with us. NOW is the time, as we have a great number of inquiries for different kinds of real estate. We are on the right track to secure buyers and make sales.

Send for our list of properties for sale. It contains a great number of farms in Middlesex, together with a variety from all the different kinds of real estate. We are on the right track to secure buyers and make sales.

For further particulars and full list apply to

**WM. NEEDHAM & SON, 418 TALBOT STREET, LONDON. Phone: - Office, 38; House, 113.**

It is not to be wondered at if the self-made man has a few rough edges.

## P. Walsh's Bulletin.

**HELLMUTH AVENUE—A new two-story brick house, stone foundation, double parlors, library, 5 bedrooms, bathroom complete, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 35x120 feet. Price, \$2,300. Inspect at once.**

**LORE AVENUE—A new two-story brick, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 41x150 feet. Price, \$2,900. Cheap property.**

**DUFFERIN AVENUE—A new 14-story brick house, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, all modern improvements; lot 35x150 feet. Price, \$2,300.**

**TWO LOTS, corner of Chalmers and Nelson streets. We sold six lots in this survey this week.**

**WE HAVE ONLY THREE LOTS left in the City Gas Company's survey, Hamilton road.**

**ST. GEORGE STREET, south of Oxford street—14-story frame house, on brick foundation, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 25x117 feet to a lane. Price, \$1,550. Also a vacant lot 25x117 feet, price, \$500.**

**DUFFERIN AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, large cellar; lot 35x125 feet. Price, \$1,200.**

**PICCADILLY STREET—Two story brick residence, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, 4 bedrooms, clothes closets, bathroom, complete, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 40x120 feet. Also lot to the rear, on which is erected a frame barn and chicken coop. Price, \$2,300.**

**NAPIER STREET—A neat brick cottage, on stone foundation, 6 rooms, frame barn; lot 44x127 feet. Price, \$900.**

**TECUMSEH AVENUE—A new two-story brick house, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 35x120 feet. Price, \$2,300. Would exchange for a house in the East End.**

**WELLINGTON STREET, near Victoria Park—14-story brick house; double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 5 bedrooms, bathroom, electric light and gas; corner lot. Price, \$3,500.**

**DUCHESNE AVENUE—A new frame cottage, on cement block foundation, 5 rooms; frame barn; lot 35x144 feet. Price, \$1,400.**

**QUEEN'S AVENUE—A new two-story brick house, stone foundation, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, furnace, hot water, gas, 3 cellars; corner lot. Price, \$2,300.**

**WILLIAM STREET, near Princess Avenue—A handsome 14-story brick house, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, complete, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 25x150 feet. At a reasonable figure. Inspection invited.**

**VAN STREET—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, clothes closets, large cellar, cement walks; lot 40x122 feet; also two vacant lots, all at a very reasonable price. Inspection at once.**

**THE DEMAND FOR MEDIUM-SIZED HOUSES STILL CONTINUES. IF YOU HAVE ONE FOR SALE, LIST IT WITH US AND WE WILL FIND YOU A READY BUYER.**

**PRINCESS AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, lot 25x150 feet; fruit trees. Price, \$1,500.**

**PALL MALL STREET—14-story brick house, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 24x124 feet to a lane.**

**A VERY DESIRABLE LOT of 50x120 feet, on Richmond street, north of St. James street, near the City Hall, is a new residence, call at once for price.**

**OXFORD STREET—Two semi-detached two-story brick houses, 10 rooms each, all modern improvements, good lots. Inspection invited.**

**SIX LOTS ON CHELSEA AVENUE—AT A BARGAIN.**

**ALEXANDER STREET—A new 14-story brick house, cement foundation, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 5 bedrooms, large cellar, electric light; lot 33x122 feet. Price, \$1,500.**

**COLBORNE STREET—A large frame house, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, frame barn; lot 43x125 feet. Price, \$1,450.**

**YORK STREET—A new 14-story red pressed brick house, 7 rooms, two large cellars, piped for furnace, gas, nice lot. Price, \$2,200.**

**WEST LONDON—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, in good order; good lot. Price, \$1,200.**

**PRINCESS AVENUE—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 31x115 feet. Price, \$1,200.**

**GREY STREET, CENTRAL—A large brick residence, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, large cellar, large attic; suitable for a boarding house or a factory; good lot. On easy terms.**

**IF YOU WANT A STORE ON Dundas street, call and see us.**

**MALVERN STREET SOUTH—A large frame cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; frame stable, lot 25x123 feet. Price, \$1,200; cheap property.**

**THOSE VERY CHEAP LOTS ON ELMWOOD AVENUE, between Dufferin and Wharncliffe roads, WITH STREET CAR SERVICE ON THE AVENUE, ARE THE BEST INVESTMENT OFFERED IN SOUTH LONDON. REMEMBER, OUR PRESENT PRICES ARE FROM \$10 TO \$15 PER LOT, JUST ABOUT HALF THEIR VALUE.**

**ADLAIDE STREET, south of Piccadilly street—A new frame house on brick foundation, 7 rooms; good lot. Price, \$1,400. Easy terms. Call and see us.**

**We have several fine factory sites on the intersecting or trunk lines.**

**KING STREET—A new 14-story brick house, 8 rooms, bathroom complete, furnace, hot water, laundry, electric light and gas. An up-to-date house for \$2,200.**

**THE CHEAPEST LOTS IN the north end are in the Gordon survey, corner of Mainland and Cheapside streets. Call for particulars.**

**BRISCOE STREET—A new brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, plate glass front, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 45x125 feet. This is a splendid chance if you want a real estate, central.**

**SMITH STREET, three blocks east of the McClary works; 14-story frame house, on stone foundation, 9 rooms, bathroom complete, frame barn, chicken coop, fruit trees, lot 35x120 feet. Price, \$2,000. Inspect at once.**

**BRUCE STREET—A neat frame cottage, on brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, cement floors; lot 40x120 feet. Price, \$800. Cheap property.**

**LANGRISH STREET—A new frame cottage, on brick foundation, 7 rooms; two lots. Price, \$1,500.**

**CHEAP LOTS ON Grosvenor and Colborne streets.**

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Send for our list of properties for sale. It contains a great number of farms in Middlesex, together with a variety from all the different kinds of real estate. We are on the right track to secure buyers and make sales.

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## REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

**FOR SALE AT REASONABLE PRICES. GOOD INVESTMENTS OR CHAP HOMES.**

**14-story brick house and large lot, on Mainland street, just north of Oxford street.**

**14-story brick house and lot, modern all but furnace, on Pall Mall street.**

**14-story brick house and good lot, on Mainland street; beautiful situation.**

**14-story new brick house and lot, on Redan street; on easy monthly payments.**

**14-story new brick house and good lot, on Eliza street; on easy payments.**

**New brick cottage and two lots, on Anderson avenue.**

**New brick cottage and good lot, on Hamilton road.**

**14-story frame house, large lot and small frame stable, on Burwell street; easy payments.**

**Frame cottage and good lot, on Simcoe street, just opposite Simcoe street school.**

**Above are a few on my list. I have 150 more houses and lots to choose from. Call and see my list.**

**To Let—14-story new modern brick house, on Redan street.**

**For Sale—A first-class new upright Ball piano at a great big snap. Don't miss it if you want a first-class instrument.**

**Farm, city, town and village property listed and sold on reasonable commissions. Remember—no sale, no charge.**

**Fire insurance, money to loan, mortgages and rents collected.**

**Consultation free, from 7 o'clock a.m. to 10 p.m. Call on a pleasure in the City Gas Company's survey, Hamilton road.**

**S. WILSON, 127 Wellington Street.**

**REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.**

**MIDSUMMER BARGAINS.**

**During the heated term real estate is not usually as active as during the spring and autumn, and is a period specially favorable for buyers.**

**From the following properties now exposed for sale, shrewd buyers will be able to secure bargains.**

**For full particulars call at office.**

**Richmond Street—55 feet fronting on Richmond street, by 114 feet on Piccadilly; just the corner for a bank or other business property. Price on application.**

**Eliza Street—A large eligible building site, 110 feet or less, as desired; shade trees and boulevard. Price, \$15 per foot.**

**IF NOTHING IN THIS LIST SUITS YOU, CALL AND GET PARTICULARS OF OTHER PROPERTIES.**

**Ridout Street—Choice building sites on the west side of the street, frontage to suit purchasers.**

**Clarence Street, between King and York—44 feet frontage by 110 feet in depth; just the place for a wholesale warehouse.**

**Clarence Street South—Lot 64 feet frontage by 110 feet deep. Price, \$300.**

**COTTAGES.**

**Princess Avenue—New 14-story cement block dwelling, 8 rooms, bath, modern plumbing, gas, electricity, city and soft water. Price, \$2,500.**

**Eliza Street—Neat 5-roomed frame cottage; city and soft water. Price, \$1,000.**

**Princess Avenue—A new solid brick dwelling, 7 rooms, city and soft water; lot 25x110. Price, \$1,800.**

**Princess Avenue—14-story brick-veneer, 8 rooms, all in good repair, city and soft water; remarkably cheap. Price, \$1,000.**

**Princess Avenue—14-story brick-veneer, cement foundation, 7 rooms, bath, plumbing, furnace, gas; a bargain. Price, \$2,100.**

**RESIDENCES.**

**John Street—Large two-story brick, 12 modern improvements, new hot water heating, gas, all in excellent repair; kitchen and carriage house; large lot; a remarkably cheap property. Price, \$5,000.**

**Dundas Street—Two-story and attic brick, 10 rooms, bath, modern conveniences, furnace, electricity and gas. This property is centrally located and is cheap at \$4,700.**

**IF YOU HAVE ANY DESIRABLE PROPERTY YOU WISH TO SELL, or if you are desirous of purchasing, WE HAVE ALWAYS BUYERS FOR ELIGIBLE PROPERTIES.**

**Princess Avenue—New solid brick, stone foundation, 8 rooms, bath, modern plumbing, electric light, gas, furnace; most desirable situation. Price reduced from \$3,700 to \$3,400. Immediate purchase.**

**STORE AND DWELLING.**

**occupying prominent corner, where a good grocery business is established; dwelling contains 7 rooms, good stable and barn. Price, \$2,500.**

**LOANS.**

**Money to loan in sums of \$100 and upwards to complete purchase price, build (money advanced as building progresses), remodel the old house and pay off old mortgages.**

**A. A. CAMPBELL, Real Estate and Investments, Main, No. 423 Richmond Street, London, Ont. C. H**



## FRANCIEN CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS - NO ADVERTISEMENT LESS THAN TEN CENTS.

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

## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

**MARRIAGES**. LAWRENCE-MUNRO—On Aug. 15, 1906, at Hawthorne Cottage, the home of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Edwin Holmes, Cecelia Edna Louise, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. Munro, to James E. Lawrence, of the Permanent Army Medical Corps, Wolsey Barracks.

## DEATHS.

**BROWNLEE**—In this city, on Aug. 17, 1906, Henry Brownlee, 510 Dufferin avenue, on Monday, Aug. 20, at 10:30 a.m.; service at 10 o'clock. **DAVEY**—In Westminster Township, on Saturday, Aug. 18, 1906, Richard James Davey, aged 45 years and 11 months. Funeral from the family residence, Talbot road, south of Lambeth, on Monday, Aug. 20, at 2 p.m.; services at the house. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Interment at Hunt's Cemetery. Please omit flowers.

## AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

## Labor Day in London

SEPTEMBER 2, 1906.  
AT QUEEN'S PARK, 2 P.M.

Splendid Programme of Sports, including **ONE-MILE RELAY FOOTRACE**. Four men on each team, for

## Canadian Club Trophy

Matched Horse Race, Dancing Competition, Etc.

AT VICTORIA PARK, 8 P.M.

## GRAND BAND CONCERT

## Alexandra Park

The new Pavilion is now open for dancing on Saturday afternoon and evening. Full orchestra in attendance. Refreshments and soft drinks only will be sold on the grounds.

## BASEBALL—TECUMSEH PARK.

Saturday, August 18.  
**ROCKETS VS. 7TH REGT.** 2:30 P.M.  
**STARS VS. CHAMPIONS.** 4:30 P.M.  
Admission, 15 cents; ladies free; grand stand, 10 cents.

## SPRINGBANK

Matinee today.  
"THE MAN IN BLACK."  
Tonight,  
"SIS HOPKINS."  
Eve, 6c, 10c, 15c, 25c, Mat., 6c and 10c.

## SPECIAL

Empress of Britain sails Friday, Aug. 24, from Quebec to Liverpool. Up-to-date accommodations. F. E. Clarke, Richmond street.

**SEND TICKETS HOME TO YOUR FAMILY** in England. First-class arrangements at F. E. Clarke's, Richmond street. Careful attention to first, second, or third class.

**25-100 LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN**, every Saturday and Sunday. Low rates every day. F. E. Clarke, Richmond street.

**100-PORT STANLEY TO MONTREAL** and return via Cleveland, Toledo, Toronto, 114-Toronto to Montreal and return, including meals and berth. F. E. Clarke, Richmond street.

**PORT STANLEY TO CLEVELAND**, Steamer City of Grand Rapids. Call on F. E. Clarke, Richmond street. 70c.

**DANCING—NEW FALL TERM OPENS** Monday, Sept. 24. Arrangements for starting in opening week. Dayton & McCormick.

**TONY CORTESE—THE ORIGINAL** London Harpist. Music furnished for all occasions. 101 Maple street. Telephone 150.

**625 PUPILS ATTENDED LONDON CONSERVATORY** of Music last year. Mr. Burton hears all pupils play, and gives certificates.

**CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED** for private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1266. Tony Vito's Italian Harpist, 122 Queen's avenue.

## WANTED.

**WANTED—KITTEN**, TWO OR THREE months old. Apply Advertiser office. b

**LADY WISHES TO GO OUT SEWING** by the day. Apply at 368 Princess avenue. b

**WANTED—TWO OR THREE UNFURNISHED ROOMS**, for light housekeeping. James Anderson, Market building. b

**WANTED—UNFURNISHED MODERN** sitting-room, two bedrooms, for family of three, with or without board. Address Box 21, London Advertiser. 7c-wy

**WANTED—CITY LOAN COMPANIES** stocks. John Wright, stockbroker, London. Phone 682.

## BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

**WANTED BY YOUNG GENTLEMAN**—Board in private family. Apply Box 25, Advertiser. 9c

**BOARDERS AND ROOMERS WANTED**. Apply 348 Dundas. 7c

## MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

**ELIZABETH WALKER—PIANO**, voice, theory. 216 King street. Phone. 771.

**CYRIL DWIGHT EDWARDS**, BARTON, late London, England—Instruction in art of absolute tone production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 136 Dundas. 7c-wy

**NORA LITTLE, A.L.C.M.**, TEACHER of voice culture and singing. 353 Central avenue. 2c

**W. A. BLEUTHNER**, TEACHER OF piano and harmony. Studio, North-street.

**PARNELL MORRIS—VOICE PRODUCTION** and singing. Abroad till September.

**CHARLES E. WHEELER**, ORGANIST, St. Andrew's Church—Piano, organ, harmony, singing. Studio, 420 Waterloo. Phone 1627.

**JAS. CRESSWELL**, VIOLIN TEACHER. Director Grand Opera House Orchestra. Studio, 523 King.

**GEORGE C. PHELPS**, ORGANIST. First Presbyterian Church, King street.

**J. W. PETERSTON**, 23 QUEEN'S avenue—Piano, voice and strings. Tutor to beginners. Phone 1422.

## SUNDAY SERVICES.

**ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST** Church—Services at 11 and 7. Rev. J. Atkins, of Harrow, preaches tomorrow.

**ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH**—Morning, Mrs. T. B. Harrison; evening, J. T. Tisdale. Good music. Cordial welcome to all.

**BISHOP CROFTON MEMORIAL** Church—11 and 7, the rector, Rev. Dyson Hague.

**CATHEDRAL ST. PAUL'S—HOLY** Communion, 8:30 and 11. Morning prayer, 10:30. Rev. J. P. Freacher, Rev. J. G. Perdue, B.A.

**CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH**—Rev. George McAlister. Morning, "Jesus' Footprints"; evening, "Facing Heavenward". Strangers, visitors welcome.

**CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. Services at 11 and 7. All welcome.

**CHANNING HALL, UNITARIAN**, 276 Dundas—Services closed for August.

**CHRIST CHURCH—REV. R. S. W.** Howard, M.A., rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

**CHRISTIANS FORMERLY MEETING** in Gospel Hall, Colborne street south, for the present have all meetings at 276 Dundas street (Spencer block). Gospel service, 7 p.m., every Lord's Day. All heartily welcome.

**CHRISTIAN WORKERS—MORNING** and evening services at King Street by Pastor McKenzie. South Street Mission, "Miss Baker, of Toronto, and Miss Shuff."

**COLBORNE STREET METHODIST** Church—Rev. Dr. Daniel, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

**DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST** Church—Rev. A. C. Courties, D.D., will preach. Morning subject, "A Study in the evening, "Peace Principles of Christianity."

**EGERTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH**—A. J. Bowen, pastor. Rev. Mr. Harber, of Wyoming, will preach morning and evening.

**EMERSON AVENUE METHODIST** Church—Rev. I. B. Wainwright, pastor. Morning, the pastor. Evening subject, "The Ideal Knight." A cordial welcome to all.

**FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)**—Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

**FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**—Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, will preach at both services. Everybody welcome.

**FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. J.** W. Graham, B.A., pastor. Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. A. Gifford will occupy the pulpit at morning and evening services. Sabbath School at 2:45 p.m. Midweek prayer and praise on Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock.

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—**11 a.m. Sabbath School; 11 a.m. Rev. S. Laidlaw, B.A., Belleville; 7 p.m. Rev. S. Laidlaw.

**HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST** Church—Rev. E. Martin, pastor. 11 p.m. Mr. George Peck; 7 p.m. Evangelistic Band of First Methodist Church.

**KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN** Church—Morning services, Mr. J. D. Barton, student. Evening, Rev. Dr. McCrae. Strangers welcome.

**LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND** street—Preaching at 11 a.m., 7 p.m. All welcome.

**NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN** Church—Rev. Thomas H. Mitchell, B.D., pastor. Rev. Dr. Nixon will conduct services at 11 and 7.

**SOUTHERN CONGREGATIONAL** Church, on Horton street, near Maitland. Pastor, W. H. A. Claria. Morning, 11 a.m.; evening, 7 p.m. Seats free.

**ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAMES** Ross, D.D., pastor. Rev. R. W. Ross, D.D., at 11 and 7; also prayer meeting, Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock. Sabbath School, 2 p.m., as usual.

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

**ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST—SERVICES** 11 and 7. Rev. W. T. Hill, rector at both services.

**ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**—West London—Rev. Thomas Nixon, pastor. Services as usual.

**TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH**—Rev. J. J. Ross, pastor. Rev. R. R. McKay, B.A., of Ottawa, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All welcome.

**WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST** Church—Rev. James Lindsay, pastor. Services at 11 and 7. All welcome.

**YORK STREET MISSION HALL**—Morning, "Holiness." Mr. W. P. Turner; evening, "Mount Sinai to Mount Zion." Pres. E. Evans, rector. Open-air service, corner Horton and Thames.

## LOST AND FOUND.

**LOST—IMPERIAL BICYCLE**, No. 12,563 C. Reward at this office. 8c

## BUSINESS CHANCES.

**TO SELL OR RENT—GOOD CARRIAGE** and general blacksmithing business. Ap. 25 Dundas street, London. 2c-wy

**GOOD GENERAL STOCK FOR SALE** in good business locality; also store for rent; postoffice in store; possession at once. George Banghart, Cairo, Ont.

**GOOD MONEY-MAKING BUSINESS** for sale; also small grocery business. Address Box 3, Advertiser.

**HARDWARE STOCK AND TINSMITHING** tools, in good town and fine community. Box 56, London Advertiser. 7c-wy

## LIVERIES AND HACKS.

**DIVERS LIVERY, NEXT ADVERTISER**. Telephone 137. Coppers, hacks, etc. Open day and night.

**KING EDWARD LIVERY, WELLINGTON** street—Rubber-tired coppers, coppers, etc. Phone 682. Branch, corner Bathurst and Richmond, Phone 624. A. G. Stroyan.

## VETERINARY SURGEONS.

**TENNENT, BARNES & TENNENT**, veterinary surgeons—Office, 137 King; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. Phones: Office, 688; house, 275.

**DRS. TAMLIN & SCOTT HAVE REMOVED** to their new quarters, 463 Talbot street.

## SITUATION WANTED.

**ENGINEER—GOOD VISE HAND**, GENERAL REPAIR. C. 176 William street. 7c

## ARCHITECTS.

**WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT**, 114 (second floor) Masonic Temple. Phone 1557.

**HERBERT MATTHEWS, ARCHITECT**, W. Fletcher Shepherd (date of Toronto), architect, Dufferin block. Phone.

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

**REMOVAL GEORGE CRADDOCK**, architect, 461 Talbot.

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

## MALE HELP WANTED.

## LABORERS WANTED

for excavating on Talbot street, opposite Bernard House. Apply Monday morning, at 7 o'clock.

**WANTED—GOOD, RESPONSIBLE MAN**, for night watchman, best of reference required. Apply St. Thomas Bag and Metal Company, 728 Simcoe street. 9c

**WANTED—THREE OR FOUR LATHERS**. Apply 127 Princess avenue. None but good men need apply. 9c

**WANTED—YOUNG MAN FOR WHOLESALE** drygoods, best of reference required. Apply Box 267, city. 9c

**BOYS WANTED. APPLY SOUTHAM** Printing Company. 9c

**WANTED—BOY WITH WHEEL**, to go errands. N. Southcott, over Knox's, entrance, 12 Market Lane. b

**BOY WANTED AS CASHIER** and office assistant. Apply in own handwriting, stating age, Box 24, Advertiser. 9c

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**BELLBOYS WANTED AT TECUMSEH** House, at once. 9c per month. 8c

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**ACTIVE, RESPECTABLE SINGLE** man, agreeable and willing, for country work; must be able to work comfortably on roofs; state previous occupation. Box 20, St. Marys. 9c

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**BARBER WANTED IMMEDIATELY**. Apply E. Dunn, opposite Normal School. 8c

**WANTED—EXPERIENCED OFFICE** boy, knowledge of shorthand and typewriting necessary. Apply Monarch Fire Insurance Company. 7c-wy

**WANTED—YOUNG MEN, ABOUT 18** years old, for factory. McCormick Manufacturing Company. 8c-wy

## FEMALE HELP WANTED.

## Girls Wanted

for the bluest and candy departments. Apply McCormick Manufacturing Company. 6c-wy

**WANTED—KITCHEN GIRL** and chambermaid. Apply Grigg House. 9c

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**GIRLS WANTED TO LEARN THE** trade. Brener Bros., 184 to 190 Horton street. 7c-wy

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**SUMMER SCHOOL—INDIVIDUAL IN-**STRUCTION in shorthand, typewriting and bookkeeping. Pupils may join classes any time. Situations secured for graduates. Western Business College, 76 Dundas street. W. C. Coo, principal. 7c-wy

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**WANTED—TEACHER FOR S. S. NO. 3**, Southwold district, commencing Aug. 1. Address Frank Daddon, secretary, Port Stanley, Ont. 8c-wy

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**1500 GALLON BUY 3/4 HORSEPOWER** Volvo gasoline engine. D. McKenzie & Co., 236 Richmond street. 9c

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**GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINE PARTS** and repairs. Horton's, 401 Richmond. 9c

**SHOES OF STYLE AND QUALITY**, also repairing. William Faxman, 220 Dundas. Phone 1895. 7c

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**The House of a Thousand Candles**

BY MEREDITH NICHOLSON. [Copyright, 1905, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.]

"Please don't!" And I felt that my words had touched her; that there were regret and repentance in her tone and in the gesture with which she turned from me.

She hurried down the passage swinging the lantern at her side, and I followed, so mystified, so angered by her composure, that I scarcely knew what I did. She even turned, with a pretty courtesy, to hold the light for me at the crypt steps—a service that I accepted with a smile and with joyful acquiescence in the irony of it. I knew that I did not believe in her; her conduct as to Pickering was utterly indefensible—I could not forget that; but the light of her eyes, her tranquil brow, the sensitive lips, whose mockery stung and pleased in a breath—by such testimony my doubts were alternately reinforced and disarmed. Swept by these changing moods I followed her out into the crypt.

"You seem to know a great deal about this place, and I suppose I can't object to your familiarizing yourself with your own property. And the notes—I'll give myself the pleasure of handing them to you tomorrow. You can cancel them and give them to Mr. Pickering—a pretty pledge between you!"

I thrust my hands into my pockets to give an impression of ease I did not feel.

"Yes," she remarked in a practical tone, "three hundred and twenty thousand dollars is no mean sum of money. Mr. Pickering will undoubtedly be delighted to have his notes canceled."

"In exchange for a life of devotion," I sneered. "So you knew the sum—the exact amount of these notes. He hasn't served you well; he should have told you that we found them today."

"You are not nice, are you, Squire Glenarm, when you are cross?"

She was like Olivia now. I felt the utter futility of attempting to reason with a woman who could become a

**Advertiser Patterns**

Designed by Martha Dean.



ONE OF THE NEW OUTING WAISTS—6734.

Misses Fashion is quite in harmony with common sense this year, and everything is made as practical as it is possible to do. One of the new outing waists is shown here, having two deep tucks at either side of the front and a hem closing. The neck may be finished in either of two ways, with the low turn-down collar or the standing collar band for wear with standing collars. The sleeves may be full length or shorter and end in a band at the elbow. The design is one suitable to development in any of the washable fabrics, pongee, taffetas, or broadcloth. For the medium size 3-4 yards of 27-inch material are needed. Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

**PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.**

Please send the above mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name .....

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Measurement—Waist ..... Bust .....

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**CAUTION**—Be careful to inclose illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure you need only mark 22, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 2, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. I a skirt, give waist and length measure. When miss' or child's pattern write only the figure representing the size. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "yards." Patterns sent four days from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or postage stamps.

Address  
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ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

child at will. She walked up the steps and out into the church vestibule. Then before the outer door she spoke with decision.

"We part here, if you please! And—I have not the slightest intention of trying to explain my errand into that passage. You have jumped to your own conclusion, which will have to serve you. I advise you not to think very much about it—to the exclusion of more important business—Squire Glenarm!"

She lifted the lantern to turn out its light, and it made a glory of her face, but she paused and held it toward me.

"Pardon me! You will need this to light you home."

"But you must not cross the park alone."

"Good-night. Please be sure to close the door to the passage when you go down. You are a dreadfully heedless person, Squire Glenarm!"

She flung open the outer chapel door, and ran along the path toward St. Agatha's. I watched her in the starlight until a bend in the path hid her swift-moving figure.

Then, her lantern lighting my way, At the Door of Bewilderment I closed the opening, setting up the line of wall as we had left it in the afternoon, and then I went back to the library, freshened the fire and brooded before it until Bates came to relieve me at dawn.

**CHAPTER XXV.**

Besieged.

It was nine o'clock. A thermometer on the terrace showed the mercury clinging stubbornly to a point above zero; but the still air was keen and stimulating, and the sun argued for good cheer in cloudless sky. We had swallowed some breakfast, though I believe no one had manifested an appetite, and we were cheering ourselves with the latest talk possible.

Stoddard, who had been in the chapel for his usual seven o'clock service, was deep in the pocket Greek testament which he always carried.

Bates ran in to report a summons at the outer wall, and Larry and I went together to answer it, sending Bates to keep watch toward the lake.

Our friend the sheriff, with a deputy, was outside in a buggy. He stood up and talked to us over the wall.

"You gents understand that I'm only doing my duty. It's an unpleasant business, but the court orders me to elect all trespassers out of the premises, and I've got to do it."

"The law is being used by an infamous scoundrel to protect himself. I don't intend to give in. We can hold out here for three months, if necessary, and I advise you to keep away and not be made a fool for a man like Pickering."

The sheriff laughed respectfully, resting his arms on the top of the wall.

"You ought to understand, Mr. Glenarm, that I ain't the court; I'm the sheriff, and it's not for me to pass on these questions. I've got my orders and I've got to enforce 'em, and I hope you will not make it necessary for me to use violence. The judge said to me, 'We deplore violence in such cases.' Those were his Honor's very words."

"You may give his Honor my compliments and tell him we are sorry not to see things his way, but there are points involved in this business that he doesn't know anything about, and we, unfortunately, have no time to lay them before him."

The sheriff's seeming satisfaction with his position on the wall and his disposition to parley had begun to arouse my suspicions, and Larry several times exclaimed impatiently at the absurdity of discussing my affairs with a person whom he insisted on calling a constable, to the sheriff's evident annoyance. The officer now turned upon him.

"You, sir,—we've got our eye on you, and you'd better come along peaceable. Laurence Donovan—the description fits you to a 'T.'"

"You could buy a nice farm with that reward, couldn't you?" began Larry, but at that moment Bates ran towards us calling loudly.

"They're coming across the lake, sir," he reported, and instantly the sheriff's head disappeared, and as we ran towards the house we heard his horse bounding down the road toward St. Agatha's.

"The law be damned. They don't intend to come in here by the front door as a matter of law," said Larry. "Pickering's merely using the sheriff to give respectability to his maneuvers for those notes and the rest of it."

It was no time for discussion of motives. We ran across the meadow past the water tower and through the wood down to the boat-house. Far out on the lake we saw half a dozen men ap-

proaching the Glenarm grounds. They advanced steadily over the light snow that lay upon the ice, one man slightly in advance and evidently the leader.

"It's Morgan!" exclaimed Bates. "And there's Ferguson."

Larry chuckled and slapped his thigh. "Observe that stocky little devil just behind the leader? He's my friend from Scotland Yard. Lads! this is really an international affair."

"Bates, go back to the house and call at any sign of attack," I ordered. "The sheriff's loose somewhere."

"I count ten men in Morgan's line," said Larry, "and the sheriff and his deputy make two more. That's twelve, not counting Pickering, that we know of on the other side."

"Warn them away before they get much nearer," suggested Stoddard. "I don't want to shoot, but if we can help it—and at this I went to the end of the pier. Morgan and his men were now quite near, and there was no mistaking their intentions. Most of them carried guns, the others revolvers and long ice-hooks."

"I called, holding up my hands for a truce, 'We wish you no harm, but if you enter these grounds you do so at your peril.'"

"We're all sworn deputy sheriffs," called the caretaker smoothly. "We've got the law behind us."

"That must be why you're coming in the back way," I replied.

The thick-set man whom Larry had identified as the English detective now came closer and addressed me in a high key.

"You're harboring a bad man, Mr. Glenarm. You'd better give him up. The American law supports me, and you'll get yourself in trouble if you protect that man. You may not understand, sir, that he's a very dangerous character."

"Thanks, Davidson!" called Larry. "You'd better keep out of this. You know I'm a bad man with the shillalah."

"That you are, you blackguard!" the officer yelled, so spitefully that we all laughed.

"I drew back to the boat-house."

"They are not going to kill anybody if they can help it," replied Stoddard. "Any more than we are. Even deputy sheriffs are not turned loose to do murder, and the Wabana County Court wouldn't, if it hadn't been imposed on by Pickering, lend itself to a game like this."

"Now we're in for it," yelled Larry, and the twelve men, in close order, came running across the ice toward the shore.

"Open order, and fall back slowly toward the house," I commanded. And we deployed from the boat-house, while the attacking party still clung together—a strategic error, as Larry assured us.

"Stay together, lads. Don't separate; you'll get lost if you do," he yelled.

Stoddard bade him keep still, and we soon had our hands full with a preliminary skirmish. Morgan's line advanced warily. Davidson, the detective, seemed disgusted at Morgan's tactics, open about the open, and ran ahead of his column, revolver in hand, bearing down upon Larry, who held our center.

The Englishman's haste was his undoing. The light fall of snow a few days before had gathered in the little hollows about the boat-house, and the detective plunged into one of these and fell sprawling on all fours—a calamity that caused his comrades to pause uneasily. Larry was upon his enemy in a flash, wrenched his pistol away and aimed it toward the lake.

"Ah, Davidson! That's many a slip! Move, if you dare and I'll plug you with your own gun." And he stood behind the man, using him as a shield while Morgan and the rest of the army hung about near the boat-house uncertainly.

"It's the strategic intellect we've captured, general," observed Larry to me. "You see the American invaders were depending on British brains."

Morgan now acted on the hint we had furnished him and sent his men out as skirmishers. The loss of the detective had undoubtedly aggravated the caretaker, and we were slowly retreating toward the house, Larry with one hand on the collar of his prisoner, and the other grasping the revolver, with which he poked his man frequently in the ribs. We slowly continued our retreat, feeling that the snow would have disposed of us easily enough if Morgan's company had shown more of a fighting spirit. Stoddard's presence rather amazed them, I think, and I saw that the invaders kept away from his end of the line. We were far apart, stumbling over the snow-covered earth, and calling to one another now and then that we might not become too widely separated. Davidson did not relish his capture by the man he had followed across the ocean, and he attempted once to roar a command to Morgan.

"Try it again," I heard Larry admonish him. "Try it once more, and Sod, God bless it! will never feel the delicate imprint of your web-feet again."

He turned the man about and rushed him toward the house, the revolver still peering as a prod. His own heart to the wary invaders, immediately behind him, and two fellows urged and led by Morgan charged our line at a smart pace.

"Both for the front door," I called to Larry, and Stoddard and I closed in after him to guard his retreat.

"They're not shooting," called Stoddard. "You may be sure they've had their orders to capture the house with as little row as possible."

We were now nearing the edge of the wood, with the open meadow and water tower at our backs, while Larry was making good time toward the house.

"Let's meet them here," shouted Stoddard.

Morgan was coming up with a club in his hand, making directly for me, two men at his heels, and the rest veering off towards the wall of St. Agatha's.

"Watch the house," I yelled to the chaplain, and then, on the edge of the wood Morgan came at me furiously, swinging his club over his head, and in a moment we were fencing away at a merry rate. We both had revolvers strapped to our waists, but I had no intention of drawing mine unless in extremity. At my right Stoddard was busy keeping off Morgan's personal guard, who seemed reluctant to close with the clergyman.

To be Continued.

\*Time and tide waits for no man, but the summer shower lays for the fellow with a new suit of clothes.

Kind words pay big dividends on the investment.

**No Appetite**  
Means loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and is often a precursor of prostrating sickness. This is why it is serious. The best thing you can do is to take the great alternative and tonic Hood's Sarsaparilla. Which has cured thousands.

**AS VIEWED BY BRITISH WRITER TO WORKINGMEN**

Times Man on the Dissolving of the Duma.

WAS THE ONLY COURSE OPEN ARE RULED BY SOCIALISTS

Government, Once Decided, Went to Work With Every Known Subterfuge to Discredit Cadets.

London, Aug. 16.—The soundest and most enlightening presentation of the Russian situation is contained in an article in the Times today by Mackenzie Wallace, who, all must acknowledge, is a most competent authority on Russia.

Mr. Wallace has been in St. Petersburg for some weeks, and writes that the Constitutional Democrats, or cadets of the late Duma, professed to strive to bring the executive within the approval of the parliamentary authority, and so secure party government upon accepted European lines. But the methods by which the cadets sought to gain this end cannot be condoned.

Not only did they allow anarchistic doctrine to enter the ranks of their political creed, to order proclaimed, in hearing without challenge, but they made common cause with those by whom these doctrines were proclaimed, accepting them as allies in their struggle against the Government, doubtless hoping to outbid the extremists, when by their aid they had themselves climbed into power.

Not only were the means not justified by the end, but they were defeated. The Government, as was intended, was frightened, but frightened into an assertion instead of a surrender of its power, and the Duma was dissolved. The cadets were not only defeated, but were discredited. The octobrists and constitutionalists at heart gave their sympathy and may give their active help to Stolypin's cabinet, and the new movement, the party of the left, is in danger of changing its character and direction with the result that already many who rejoiced in its inception have come to regard it as a greater menace to the primary and inalienable rights of manhood than even the absolutism which it seeks to overthrow.

The Government having resolved to dissolve the Duma, acted with an unscrupulousness and adroitness which did even more perhaps than its display of resolution to force to secure the acquiescence of a people of whom it must be said that in spite of many admirable qualities are generally indifferent to the truth than have respect for successful guile.

After the dissolution had been resolved upon and the draft of the rescript had been generally approved by the Czar, fully to bare his issue, the popular expectation that the rescript would render his powers, or at least share them with the Government, was artfully fostered by the Government with a cunning and unscrupulousness which was not to be expected of a people of whom it must be said that in spite of many admirable qualities are generally indifferent to the truth than have respect for successful guile.

The fact that no suspicion was aroused by the rescript began pouring into the capital from all quarters, proved that the Government's policy was not to be successful. The public does not know all the details of this clever trick, but it is understood that the Government completely outwitted its opponents, and that the rescript fell into their hands like a bolt from the sky. So all they have no unity of counsel, no agreement as to actions, and no plan of campaign. The Government, which has achieved its immediate end, it has gained support of the not inconsiderable section of the community which is without political convictions, and whose leanings are always towards the winning side.

To the Government, which is without the equality with which Russia has been dissolving, and the social democratic party, led by the Jewish Bund, the most energetic and dangerous socialist organization in Russia. Maxim, the mysterious agitator, was the leader of that faction. He is now in the United States, a fugitive with a price upon his head. The sum of \$2,500 will be paid to anyone who delivers him dead or alive to the Russian police.

Maxim is a very remarkable man. His identity has never been definitely fixed. He wears a pseudonym, but it is known that he is a Polish Jew by birth, that he is a graduate of the University of Warsaw, and that he studied law in the office of one of the principal attorneys in that city. Last year he left his studies and appeared at the head of a movement which tried to set up an independent republic on socialist principles in the Baltic provinces.

Although not more than 24 or 25 years of age, pale, beardless and of delicate physique, Maxim has a wonderful power over his fellow beings and fairly enthalls every audience he addresses. He speaks five languages; his manner is mesmeric, and I am told that he can hypnotize his hearers very frequently, and is said to have carried in his luggage the uniforms of a colonel of cavalry, and a private in the Cossack guards, the attire of a common workman and the robes of an Orthodox Greek priest.

If Maxim could have remained in Russia, he might have had the Social Democratic party together, but an association of such enormous numerical strength could not be expected to remain solid, particularly when the leaders are in continual dissension. The original Social Democrats are split up into a dozen or more different factions.

During his brief career as a revolutionary leader Maxim has had several narrow escapes from death and capture. Three or four have been almost miraculous, which increases his influence, for these experiences have added to the mystery which envelops him.

During the great strike last October he organized the employees of the Government on the railroads, telegraph lines and in the postal service, and his authority was so great that his followers would do anything that he suggested. You will remember that all railroad, postal and telegraphic communication was suspended for several days, but not a man in any of those branches of the Government employment was killed or injured. During the strike Maxim usually wore the uniform of a letter-carrier, but had a way of changing his disguises very frequently, and is said to have carried in his luggage the uniforms of a colonel of cavalry, and a private in the Cossack guards, the attire of a common workman and the robes of an Orthodox Greek priest.

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During his brief career as a revolutionary leader Maxim has had several narrow escapes from death and capture. Three or four have been almost miraculous, which increases his influence, for these experiences have added to the mystery which envelops him.

During the great strike last October he organized the employees of the Government on the railroads, telegraph lines and in the postal service, and his authority was so great that his followers would do anything that he suggested. You will remember that all railroad, postal and telegraphic communication was suspended for several days, but not a man in any of those branches of the Government employment was killed or injured. During the strike Maxim usually wore the uniform of a letter-carrier, but had a way of changing his disguises very frequently, and is said to have carried in his luggage the uniforms of a colonel of cavalry, and a private in the Cossack guards, the attire of a common workman and the robes of an Orthodox Greek priest.

Maxim could have remained in Russia, he might have had the Social Democratic party together, but an association of such enormous numerical strength could not be expected to remain solid, particularly when the leaders are in continual dissension. The original Social Democrats are split up into a dozen or more different factions.

**SOLDERS OUR SPECIALTY**

THE CANADA METAL CO.

Phone Main 1729. Toronto, Ontario.

The Best "Hot Weather Food" is

**SHREDDED WHEAT**

Made in Canada of the choicest selected Canadian wheat, clean, steam-cooked and shredded. Keeps the stomach sweet and clean and the bowels healthy and active—wholesome, strengthening, appetizing. Try it.

Send for the "Vital Question Cook Book," postpaid. CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT CO., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. Toronto Office, 32 Church Street.

THE DELICATE, FRAGRANT AROMA OF

**Blue Ribbon Tea**

Invigorates like the genial warmth of the sun.

BLACK, GREEN, MIXED—25c to \$1.00 a lb.—ALL GROCERS.

BABY CAUGHT RATTLER

Four-Year-Old's Captives Presented to New York Zoo

New York, Aug. 17.—Four-year-old Gladys Dittmars, daughter of Raymond L. Dittmars, curator of reptiles in the New York Zoological Gardens, in the Bronx Park, has presented two specimens of snakes to the zoological society. One is a ring-necked snake, measuring three feet in length, and his companion is a rattler two and a half feet long. They came by express from White Lake, Sullivan County, New York, and were captured single-handed by the child.

Two weeks ago Mr. Dittmars took his family to White Lake for the summer. He remained there one day and spent most of the time in the woods looking for snakes. Gladys accompanied her father through the woods and watched him turn over stones looking for reptiles. That evening before he left Mr. Dittmars, knowing the dangers of the rattlers' sting, cautioned his wife against allowing Gladys to go into the woods unaccompanied.

Several days ago, however, her mother received a shock when Gladys brought in a snake which she had picked up in the woods. The mother's fears were allayed when the snake proved to be of the ring-necked variety and perfectly harmless. The next day the child escaped the vigilance of her mother and taking a long stick went into the woods. An hour later patrons of the hotel were thrown into a panic when the little girl walked up to the porch carrying a rattler.

Laughing in childish glee at the efforts of the woman on the porch to get away from the snake, Gladys held the reptile firmly just behind the head until one of the men brought a box in which she dropped it. The child was quickly examined and found to be unhurt. In explanation she said that she had found the rattler under a stone, and holding it down with the forked end of a stick, she grasped the reptile behind the head, "just like papa did."

Wife Delays Forger Until Lawyer Gets Writ of Stay.

New York, Aug. 17.—Edward H. Frost, who was indicted for grand larceny in the second degree in July for stealing \$5,000 from the Park National Bank, of which he was paying teller, was saved from a trip to Sing Sing yesterday by his wife.

Frost pleaded guilty a couple of days ago and resolved an indeterminate sentence of from two to four years. He said later that he had entered his plea only because he had been promised that he should not be sent to Sing Sing, but to Elmira.

Warden Flynn notified him yesterday to get ready to go to Sing Sing. The warden agreed that Mrs. Frost should be notified, and allowed the prisoner to send a hurried note to her.

In the note Frost gave her instructions. A couple of hours later, when the warden rounded up his batch of half a dozen, including Frost, to take the train for Sing Sing and the Black Maria was at the door waiting, Mrs. Frost appeared.

Throwing herself into her husband's arms, she embraced him and began to cry. The warden turned his back and made a great show of busy himself with his commitment papers and getting the others into the van. Then he turned to Mrs. Frost and kindly told her they must be going. She parted from her husband and was almost to the door of the Tombs when the woman ran after him and seizing him again repeated her fearful good-bye.

When she had done this three times the warden began to get impatient, as he feared he would miss the train. At last he forcibly dragged Frost to the prison van. Just then lawyer C. F. Kinsley, Frost's counsel, ran around the corner waving a writ of habeas corpus which he had obtained. He had less than a minute's margin, for the warden was just locking the door of the van.

The writ of habeas corpus may be the means of getting the trial for which Frost will now make application. Mrs. Frost smiled through her tears at the warden.

It is lucky for some congressmen that they do not have to pass a civil service examination before they can have the job.

**MOCK AT RAMSAY'S LINE**  
Wall Street Says \$150,000,000 Wouldn't Give Him a Look-In.

New York, Aug. 17.—Of the Pittsburgh story of Joseph Ramsey, Jun.'s, projected air line railroad from New York to Chicago a man in a position to speak authoritatively on such a scheme said:

"The scheme is absurd on its face. It is the first place, traffic between New York and Pittsburgh is so tied up that there will never be another road built between the two cities. Mr. Ramsey controls several small roads. That fact is well known. It is also known that he is ambitious for his consolidation, and that to accomplish that securities will necessarily be floated. Mr. Ramsey is a good advertiser, and to send out a report of a big project, means newspaper notices, and thus helped to market securities."

"The cost named \$150,000,000, is ridiculous, and he ought to be the first to realize it. Why, it cost the Washburn some \$50,000 to get entry right to Pittsburgh, and they heard of Mr. Ramsey surveying from Pittsburgh to Norfolk. No survey could be made from New York to Pittsburgh or from New York to Chicago. The fact becoming known, Mr. Ramsey's ability to carry out any such scheme is in doubt anyway."

Railroad men in general have seen yesterday took Mr. Ramsey's railroad scheme as an impossible project, and all agreed that \$150,000,000 as the cost of the scheme was simply absurd.

**BIBED TO DENY THE BABY**  
But a New "Judgment of Solomon" Revealed the Fraud







Minard's Liniment Company, Limited.  
Gentlemen, — I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day accidents and accidents of life I consider it highly equal.  
I would not start on a voyage without it if it cost a dollar a bottle.  
CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIS.  
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouh.



## A TENNIS GAME AT THE BARRACKS

### Strathroy Visitors Defeated by Londoners—Some Fine Plays.

The Strathroy Tennis Club played a friendly game at the Barracks courts yesterday afternoon and a most enjoyable time was had. The Londoners won nearly all the events. The visitors were entertained royally by the Barracks. Some fine tennis was played by both teams. The following are the results:

**Men's Singles.**  
Harrison (Barracks), won from Smith (Strathroy), 6-3, 6-0.  
St. Ledger (Barracks), won from McIntosh (Strathroy), 6-2, 6-0.  
Dann (Barracks), won from McColl (Strathroy), 6-2, 6-2.  
Thompson (Barracks), won from Brock (Strathroy), 6-0, 6-2.  
Henderson (Barracks), won from Johnson (Strathroy), 6-2, 6-2.  
Perdue (Barracks), won from Graham (Strathroy), 6-2, 6-0.  
**Ladies' Singles.**  
Miss Kent (Barracks), won from Miss English (Strathroy), 6-2, 4-6, 6-2.  
Miss Bland (Barracks), lost to Miss Healy (Strathroy), 6-1, 6-0.  
**Men's Doubles.**  
Perdue and Coulson (Barracks), won from Graham and Brock (Strathroy), 6-0, 6-3.  
Harrison and Henderson (Barracks), lost to Johnson and McColl (Strathroy), 7-5, 6-3.  
**Mixed Doubles.**  
Miss Kent and Harrison (Barracks), won from Miss Healy and Smith (Strathroy), 6-2, 1-6, 6-1.  
Miss Love and St. Ledger (Barracks), won from Miss English and Dr. Thompson (Strathroy), 6-1, 6-0.  
Miss Bland and Perdue, won from Miss McIntosh and Ridsd, 6-1, 6-1.

### HERMITAGE CLUB CONCERT

#### Londoners Give Entertainment at Their Port Stanley Cottage.

The Hermitage Club of this city gave a splendid concert at their cottage at Port Stanley, last night, to which many of their city friends were invited. The entertainment was thoroughly enjoyed, and everybody had a good time. Miss Butler gave two splendid piano solos. Miss Crider, who sang, was most enthusiastically received. Mr. Webster sang two solos with fine effect, and added to his already well-earned reputation as a singer. His voice is improving wonderfully. Miss Hails, contralto soloist at the Dundas Center Methodist Church, also favored with several solos, and her singing was much admired. Her voice is of fine quality and her expression excellent. Mr. Tibbs sang several times, and delighted his hearers, most of whom had not heard him before. His intonation is good and he shows the effect of careful training. Miss Alma James, of St. Thomas, recited, and created much enthusiasm by her fine work. Mr. Martin also sang, and created a favorable impression. Lunch was served after the programme, and a most enjoyable evening was brought to a close.

### SAYLES—HORNING

#### Lady Well Known in London Marries a Minnesota Minister.

An event of much interest took place on Thursday evening at Colborne Street Methodist Church, Brantford, when Miss Jessie Horning, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Horning, was wedded to Rev. R. Edward Sayles, B.A., of Austin, Minn. The bride is well known in this city, while the bridegroom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Sayles, of Brantford. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Festoons of evergreens and marguerites hung from the ceiling and met over the altar, where a floral heart was suspended, while sprays of golden glow marked the seats reserved for invited guests. Miss Shannon, the organist, gave appropriate selections, and the choir sang the "Bridal Chorus."

The bride, who was given away by her father, was charming in white net over silk, and carried a shower bouquet of marguerites. Her cousin, Miss Forythe, or Toronto, attended the bride, and was given in white silk. Mr. Ernest Sayles was groomsmen for his brother, while Miss Bertha Sayles and Miss Melene Davidson were the pretty flower girls.

The bridal party met under the floral heart at the altar, where Rev. W. J. Smith, of Guelph, conducted the ceremony. The ushers were Messrs. G. Pearce, W. Giddens, Roy Fry and V. M. Harley.

An informal reception was afterward held at the residence of the bride's mother the young couple leaving at 10 o'clock for a tour before taking up their residence in Austin, Minn.

### BASEBALL

#### EASTERN LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Buffalo	53	40	.562
Jersey City	52	41	.558
Baltimore	53	41	.564
Rochester	49	52	.485
Newark	48	50	.489
Providence	46	53	.465
Montreal	46	56	.451
Toronto	36	51	.412

### FIFTEEN MILES OF HERRING.

Boston, Aug. 17.—Dead herring, covering an area of over fifteen miles, were reported by Capt. Anderson, of the Danish steamship Texas, which arrived yesterday from Copenhagen. The fish were floating on the eastern edge of the banks, and the steamer plowed through them for an hour and a half. A battered drift, floating in the midst of the fish, led the captain to believe that some heavily-laden fish boat had foundered.

Strange that our enterprising cane manufacturers are not putting on the market a big stick purporting to be the Roosevelt variety.

## COURT HANDS OUT MANY DECISIONS

### The Results of Appeals Against Assessments of Ward 2 for 1907.

The court of revision today handed out a list of judgments on appeals against the assessment of ward 2 for 1907. A statement prepared by City Clerk Baker, the secretary, shows that \$2,206 of real assessment, \$725 of business and \$2,589 of income assessment were struck off.

The following is the list of appeals and judgments:

S. W. Abbott, against being assessed for lane, confirmed.

Allen, against statute labor, allowed.

A. A. Campbell, against income, confirmed.

Thomas Cockrill, against real, confirmed.

J. D. Costello, against income, \$70 allowed.

T. C. Cowan, against business and income, allowed, change of owner.

Francis Denham, against income, \$30 allowed.

W. H. Greenwood, against income, \$1,600 allowed.

Hyman Hall, against real, \$2,000 allowed.

A. O. Jeffery, against lane, confirmed.

E. H. Johnston, change of owners, \$125 allowed.

Adam Jones, against real, confirmed.

Arthur Kelly, against statute labor, confirmed.

W. H. Liddicoat, against income, \$400 allowed.

Annie Leight, against income, \$36 allowed.

W. C. Maker, against income, confirmed.

C. H. Merryfield, against business, \$375 allowed.

Amy McDonough, against income, confirmed.

Arvilla McDermid, against income, \$15 allowed.

Lina McKenzie, against income, \$15 allowed.

Robert Owens, against income, \$100 allowed.

O. Hara, against income, \$150 allowed.

T. J. O'Meara, against real, \$50 allowed.

A. J. L. Reid, against income, \$52 allowed.

Janet Simpson, against real, confirmed.

Mary Stewart, against income, \$17 allowed.

Arthur Silk, against statute labor, \$1 allowed.

O. H. Talbot, against income, \$80 allowed.

Walsh, against income \$111 allowed.

Thos. Williamson against real, confirmed.

William Wood, against statute labor, \$1 allowed.

C. R. Walker, against business, \$350.

### MORE HONORS

#### Physicians and Surgeons Make Presentation to Miss Edith Mayo.

The members of the medical and surgical staffs of Victoria Hospital today presented Miss Edith Mayo, late lady superintendent of the hospital, with a handsome kodak and developing outfit, and with the following address:

LONDON, Aug. 18, 1906.

Dear Miss Mayo:—The members of the medical and surgical staff of Victoria Hospital wish to express their high appreciation of your valuable work since you took charge of the hospital, four years ago, when it was in a very deplorable state of chaos. You have by your individual effort placed it in a most thoroughly up-to-date position, and its training school, a most enviable one, is second to none in the country. This being a fact our treatment of patients has been rendered easy and the results most gratifying.

In severing your connection with this hospital we wish to express our entire confidence in your ability. You will carry with you the good wishes of the medical and surgical staff, and in parting we wish you to accept this small gift, and may you often take snaps holding our memory green. On behalf

J. J. NIVEN.

### CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Ald. Greenlees was acting mayor today.

—About 350 went to Detroit this morning, on the Grand Trunk, with the Chosen Friends' excursion.

—The Bishop of Huron has appointed Rev. N. A. F. Bourne, M. A., of Montreal, to the rectory of Christ Church, Listowel.

—Mr. McIntyre, boot and shoe merchant, St. Thomas, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. The liabilities are valued at about \$35,000, and the assets about \$5,000.

—The employees of Tuckett's cigar manufacturing establishment, are picnicking at the Port today. Quite a large crowd went down with them.

—The rain of this morning put Londoners in good humor. For the first time in nearly a month the dust was properly laid, and there was no begging at the city hall for water.

—His Lordship Bishop Williams has appointed Rev. J. C. McCracken, of Thorndale, as rector of Trinity Church, Brr, and of St. George's, London township.

—Bishop Williams left today for Cacuna, Que., to meet the committee appointed by the general synod to deal with the question of a new hymnal for the Church of England in Canada. Rev. Dwyer, of Memorial Church, will also be in attendance.

—READY TO REOPEN.

The separate schools of this city have been renovated and repaired and are now in readiness for the opening of the fall term. New slate blackboards have been placed in all the schools.

—TO TAKE A YEAR OFF.

Principal Latta, of Colborne street school, who is now in the west, has asked for leave of absence for a year, and it is probable a meeting of the

board of education will be held shortly to consider the matter.

DIED FROM SENILE DECAY.

The coroner's jury brought in a verdict this afternoon to the effect that Martin Tierney, who died at the county jail last night, came to his death by natural causes. Senile decay was the cause of his demise.

### WELCOME THE BRITONS.

The British bowlers will arrive in London at 9:45 a.m., Monday, on the London, Huron and Bruce. The city bowlers would like to see a crowd of London players and citizens as possible to be at the station to welcome the visitors to the premier city of America in the bowling line.

### DAZZLED BY LIGHTNING.

A man named William White, living in the east end of the city was shocked by lightning this morning. He was going to the pump when a bolt struck near him, and he was whirled around, and completely dazed. Mr. White got into the house, but he was overcome by the effects of the flash. He will be laid up for a few days, although his condition is not serious.

### PUTTING STREET IN SHAPE.

The city engineer's department is putting South street on Ottawa avenue, as the people prefer to call it—in splendid shape. The road is being graded from Wellington street east, and the improvement is very noticeable. Ald. Saunders is given the credit for having this work pushed ahead, as he has fought for it for over a year.

### THE P. M. PROSPERING.

The Pere Marquette is prospering under the direction of Receiver John Harmon," said Assistant Master Mechanic Boughton, of Saginaw, Mich. "Two thousand new cars have been ordered, and these should be in our hands by Feb. 1. Crops are large, and we are looking for good business this fall and winter. Our motive power is ample to handle our tonnage."

### PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Essie McLeod is spending her summer vacation at White Oak, Ont.

Mr. Wm. Knapton, of Richmond street north is visiting friends in Montreal and other eastern points.

Miss Emily Cunas, of Hamilton, is visiting Miss Luella Baillie, of 339 Simcoe street.

Miss Ada Rudd, of this city, is visiting with her cousin, Mrs. Thompson, Delaware avenue, Toronto.

Miss Ada P. Pool, Saginaw, Mich., is spending a month's vacation with her parents here, 91 Wellington street.

Mrs. Shannon, of this city, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. Stillb, at Goderich.

Mrs. T. J. Sanders, of Chicago, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Apted, South London.

Miss Amy Kinney, of Armour street, Port Huron, has come to spend a month in London.

Mr. Delbert Constable, of 15 Maryboro Place, is visiting friends in Hamilton and Toronto.

Mrs. Edward Pierce, of this city, is the guest of her son, Mr. E. Pierce, of Cherry street, Port Huron.

Miss Nora Larsch, of this city, is visiting with Miss Lizzie Stewart, of Gratiot avenue, Port Huron, for a week.

Miss Ethel M. Lewis, Oxford street, and Miss Olive Hughes, of Elderton, have left for a month's visit in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Zinn, soprano soloist at the Wellington Street Methodist Church, Brantford, is holidaying with friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Loughlin and children, with the Misses Loughlin, are guests of the Hotel Goderich, Goderich, Ont.

Miss Hazel Moore, of Waterloo street, and the Misses Cambridge, Rectory street, are holidaying at Elrville Cottage, Port Stanley.

Mrs. Laird, and children, of St. Thomas, who have been visiting Mrs. James Constable for the past week, have returned home.

Mr. Wm. Gray, of King street, is visiting his home here for a few days. He will sail for Europe in a week on a three months' business trip.

Mrs. G. Highton and son, Master George, of Detroit, are visiting the former's brother, Mr. Rupert Everett, 16 Regent street, city.

Miss E. M. Drake, of this city, and Miss Maude Cars, of Sarnia, were visitors at Chatham and Wallaceburg, before leaving on steamer Huronic for Duluth.

Mrs. J. L. Patterson, 385 Ontario street, has returned from a very enjoyable six weeks' trip down the St. Lawrence, visiting in Montreal, Port Hope, Peterborough and Milton.

Sherbrooke, Que. News: Mrs. E. F. Keene is entertaining quite a house party at Hillcrest Lodge, Queen street, her guests including Mr. and Mrs. Laackie, Chicago; Mrs. Laackie and Mrs. Graham, London, Ont.

Rev. A. A. Durkin, O. P., of St. Joseph's Priory, Somerset, Ohio, accompanied by his two sisters, Sister Augustina and Sister Helen, of St. Mary's of the Springs, Columbus, Ohio, are here, visiting their father, Mr. M. J. Durkin, 307 Dufferin avenue.

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### LOCAL MARKET.

Owing to the rain in the early part of the morning the attendance at today's market was not up to the usual figures. There was a lively demand for all the produce and garden truck that was offered. There was no change in prices of any commodity excepting for dressed hogs, which dropped 6c to 50c per cwt. There was not much produce unsold at 11:30 o'clock.

Grain—Oats were in good demand, at 15c per cwt. for large loads and 14c for small lots.

Hay and Straw—The few loads of hay that were brought in sold at 11c per ton. There was a demand for yesterday's straw sold at 35c per ton. It is expected that hay will be more plentiful next week.

Butter and Eggs—Nearly all of the butter offered was in crocks, there was a good demand, at 20c to 22c for choice lots, there were not many pounds offered, and they sold at 22c to 23c whole sale. Eggs were steady, at 15c to 16c per dozen for basket lots.

Fruit—Apples were a lot of sizes offered, they sold fairly well at 30c to 50c per bushel, and 12c to 15c per bushel for small sizes. Apples were sold at 12c to 15c per bushel, and 12c to 15c per bushel for small sizes.

Vegetables and Roots—The vegetables form a large proportion of the produce offered today, and the brisk demand for the same. Potatoes, 40c to 50c per bushel; cabbages, 25c to 30c per bushel; celery, 40c to 50c per bushel; peas sold at 12c per bushel; tomatoes, 10c to 12c per bushel; the late crop will not be as heavy as expected; onions sold at 8c to 10c per bushel; bunch stuff sold at 2c per bunch.

Dressed Hogs—There was a drop of 5c to 10c in Monday's prices; sales were made at 20c per cwt. Live Hogs—Monday's price will be 35c per cwt. for select, 30c to 35c for good, 25c to 30c for fair, 20c to 25c for poor; mutton, 40c to 45c per cwt; lamb, 14c to 15c per lb; 35c to 40c each; veal, scarce, at 7c to 8c per cwt.

**HAY MARKET.**  
Toronto, Aug. 17.—Hay—The market holds about steady, at 35c for No. 1, in car lots; No. 2 mixed, 30c; No. 3, 25c; No. 4, 20c; No. 5, 15c; No. 6, 10c; No. 7, 5c; No. 8, 0c; No. 9, 0c; No. 10, 0c; No. 11, 0c; No. 12, 0c; No. 13, 0c; No. 14, 0c; No. 15, 0c; No. 16, 0c; No. 17, 0c; No. 18, 0c; No. 19, 0c; No. 20, 0c; No. 21, 0c; No. 22, 0c; No. 23, 0c; No. 24, 0c; No. 25, 0c; No. 26, 0c; No. 27, 0c; No. 28, 0c; No. 29, 0c; No. 30, 0c; No. 31, 0c; No. 32, 0c; No. 33, 0c; No. 34, 0c; No. 35, 0c; No. 36, 0c; No. 37, 0c; No. 38, 0c; No. 39, 0c; No. 40, 0c; No. 41, 0c; No. 42, 0c; No. 43, 0c; No. 44, 0c; No. 45, 0c; No. 46, 0c; No. 47, 0c; No. 48, 0c; No. 49, 0c; No. 50, 0c; No. 51, 0c; No. 52, 0c; No. 53, 0c; No. 54, 0c; No. 55, 0c; No. 56, 0c; No. 57, 0c; No. 58, 0c; No. 59, 0c; No. 60, 0c; No. 61, 0c; No. 62, 0c; No. 63, 0c; No. 64, 0c; No. 65, 0c; No. 66, 0c; No. 67, 0c; No. 68, 0c; No. 69, 0c; No. 70, 0c; No. 71, 0c; No. 72, 0c; No. 73, 0c; No. 74, 0c; No. 75, 0c; No. 76, 0c; No. 77, 0c; No. 78, 0c; 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## F. C. B. C.

reopens Sept. 4. Classes will then be organized in all subjects. Those intending to pursue a course with us, should register on that date. Particulars for a postal.

J. W. WESTERVELT,  
Y. M. C. A. Principal.

### Special Value in Trouserings

Our west window is filled with regular \$6.00, \$8.50, and \$5.75 Imported trousers. Your choice for \$5.00.

### O. LABELLE TAILOR

Oddfellows' Block Corner.

### Kindling Wood AND SAWDUST FOR SALE.

LONDON BOX CO.  
309 Bathurst Street. ywt

### ELLIOTT & OLMSTED

Removed to 236 Dundas.  
FUNERAL DIRECTORS & EMBALMERS.  
Open day and night. Residence on premises. Phone 175.

### SMITH, SON & CLARKE

Undertakers and Embalmers.  
Lady assistant. Night calls personally attended. Rubber-tired funeral cars.  
111 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 538  
229 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 678  
Residence on premises.

### D. A. STEWART

(Successor to John T. Stephenson.)  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMBALMER.  
Reasonable charges. Best equipment.  
Open day and night. Residence on premises.  
104 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 463  
GEO. F. LOGAN, Assistant Mgr.

### MONUMENTS Granite & Marble.

Artistic Design. Prices Reasonable.  
The D. WILKIE GRANITE CO.  
463 RICHMOND ST., LONDON. ywt

### R. H. SMITH Contractor and Builder.

Manufacturers of Cement Blocks and Sills.  
Phone 198.

### The Bell Telephone Company of Canada

is about to issue  
A NEW TELEPHONE  
DIRECTORY  
for the district of Western  
Ontario, including London.

Orders for new connections, changes of firm names, changes of street addresses or for duplicate entries, should be handed in to the local manager at once.  
C. H. BEARD, Local Manager. 8-10

### R. K. COWAN

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
County Bldg., next Court House, London.

### Artistic Picture Framing

at smallest cost.  
Colerick Bros.  
212 Dundas Street.

### Wanted

Dealers in Western Ontario to handle our "Star" Flour and other brands. Price sent on application.  
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

### HARVEY BROS.

EXETER, ONT.

It is asserted on high authority that neither great heat nor long maintenance of the requisite temperature is required to sterilize milk suspected of containing the germs of diseases, such as tuberculosis. The bacilli of that terrible disease are destroyed by a temperature of 145 degrees in five minutes. You need to send your fingers often when you are dealing with slippery people.

### 4 1/2 Per Cent

allowed on Municipal Debentures.

### London Loan & Savings Company

464 Richmond Street, London.

## HURON & ERIE LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY

CHARTERED  
(By Statutes of the Dominion of Canada and the Province of Ontario).

### Receives Money on Deposit

and  
Issues Debentures

which are a legal investment for executors and trustees.

G. A. Somerville, Manager  
OFFICES—440-442 Richmond Street.  
LONDON, ONTARIO

## Our Porter

has been known for years as the favorite beverage. It has acquired a popularity unequalled by any other porter. Order a case from your dealer.

## HAMILTON'S BREWERY.

## THOS. WILSON

Merchant Tailor

212 DUNDAS STREET

Higgins Block. Telephone 596.

## YOUR EYES

Do You Realize Their Importance.

As eyesight specialists we ask you to consult us when believing eye strain is present.

EXAMINATION FREE.

### The Tait Optical Co.

We grind lenses on the premises.  
237 DUNDAS STREET.

## The Way a Ring Fits

has a great deal to do with the way a lady values it. We will give you the correct size and help to your selection of the gems and styles. Look at the Ring Show here.

Thos. Gillean  
402 RICHMOND STREET.

## PEERLESS BREAD

Johnston Bros. XXX Bread is without a peer—it satisfies the taste, sustains health, and nourishes the body. Demand it at grocers.

## Johnston Bros. Phone 818 LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Rev. J. Atkins, of Harrow, will preach in Adelaide Street Church tomorrow.

—Until the return of Rev. J. W. Graham, of the First Methodist Church, services both morning and evening will be conducted by Mr. Will A. Gifford, B. A., of Stratford.

—The annual picnic of the Women's Auxiliary of All Saints' Church was held at Springbank yesterday and was a very enjoyable affair.

KINDNESS APPRECIATED.  
Mr. A. Hughes, of the Incurable Home, formerly of Wardsville, wishes before leaving the city to thank the county council, also the people of London, for their kind treatment and support to him during the fifteen months he has been at the Incurable Home.

MADE CHILDREN GLAD.  
Mr. George C. Gibbons, K. C. (as he has done before), kindly gave the children of the Protestant Orphans' Home the opportunity of seeing the wonders of the circus on Thursday. Mr. Gibbons had the little ones taken to and from the grounds in special cars.

HURT AT ROLLING MILLS.  
Mr. August Hallett, assistant superintendent of the rolling mills, was injured yesterday afternoon by a boiler explosion. His left leg was painfully, though not seriously, injured. He was removed to the hospital. No cause was given for the accident.

SHE'S A CANADIAN.  
It is an interesting fact, says an exchange, that the lady—Mrs. Radford—who gives the marvelous performance, the dip of death in an automobile in Barnum & Bailey's circus, is an Ontario lady, from Brantford. She is the daughter of James Benwell, who for many years owned the Benwell Hotel on Market Street, Brantford. Her brothers are, at present, owners respectively of the Benwell House and Great Western Hotel in that city.

A FIRST-CLASS CONCERT.  
The concert given by the Seventh Band in Victoria Park last night at-

tracted one of the largest crowds of the season. The programme rendered by the band was one which greatly pleased all who heard it, and many were the compliments heaped upon the musicians by citizens who are pleased to note the efficiency of the favorite old military organization. Bandmaster Slater was personally complimented by many prominent Londoners on the manner in which the programme was rendered.

LOST AN EYE.  
Louis McPhee, a 14-year-old lad who is employed on the farm of Duncan Taylor, living between Mapleton and Belmont, ran into the limb of a tree about 9 o'clock yesterday morning, and the limb penetrated his left eyeball so badly that when he was brought to the Annapolis Wood Hospital at St. Thomas, Dr. Campbell and Dr. Lawrence found it necessary to remove the eye. The boy is a son of Mrs. McPhee, of West Lorne.

THE ONTARIO BOND ISSUE.  
Toronto, Aug. 17.—It was learned at the treasury department today that the subscriptions for the new Government bond issue of \$3,000,000, now amount to over \$2,000,000, and its success is, of course, fully assured. It is evident that the public having money lying around loose know a good thing when they see it.

Pleasant Moments.  
It has been said with a great deal of truth that you can never become really acquainted with a man until you have supped with him, and in order to insure a pleasant time good tea should be used. During the past sixteen years "SALADA" has become a familiar word to every newspaper reader, and the fact that the demand is steadily increasing requires no comment; it tells its own story, "SALADA" is king.

If you are wanting something new and novel in the Souvenir Postal Note, something artistic, original and high-class, see our lines. Red Star News Company, 8 Barket Lane, city.

In looking back after getting into the game of life football sometimes appears tame and spiritless.

## There is infinite satisfaction in being absolutely confident of the musical and artistic perfection of the Piano that you place in your home.

## The Gerhard Heintzman Grands

are supreme in both fields of excellence. The musical artist who visits the home possessing it is always delighted with the exquisite tone qualities, the brilliancy, the resonance, the power and the superb action of the Gerhard Heintzman Grand Piano. This is gratifying to the host and hostess.

CALL OR WRITE FOR PRICES.

W. McPHILLIPS,  
189 DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

## Genuine Cross Creek Lehigh Coal

Formerly sold in London as Walla Walla.

YOUR ORDER WILL HAVE OUR BEST ATTENTION.

John Mann & Sons,  
401 Clarence St. 425 York St.  
Phone 470

## BRITISH BOWLERS

Should be conducted to this store to see the best line of souvenirs in Canada.

STERLING SILVER TRANS-PARENT ENAMEL.

Cannot be imitated. Best for price.

C. H. WARD & CO.

374 RICHMOND STREET.

ARE YOU BACK FROM

YOUR HOLIDAYS? YOU

WILL WANT BREAD.

RING UP PARNELL'S

FOR WAGON TO CALL.

## An Honest Beef, Iron and Wine

An honest beef, iron and wine is one made of an honest amount of honest ingredients. It contains the necessary amount of iron to strengthen the blood, a sufficient quantity of the finest quality extract of beef and wine, well aged, mellow and of fine flavor. That describes our own beef, iron and wine. We take extra care in making it, and believe it impossible to make better. It's a preparation that will make one strong and vigorous.

Three-Quarter Pint Bottle, 50c

Cairncross & Lawrence

Chemists and Druggists,  
216 Dundas Street, London, Ontario.

## GRAND TRUNK WAS FULLY EXONERATED

Inquest Into the Death of the Late Ernest Fry Completed Last Night.

"That the said Ernest Fry came to his death in London on the morning of Aug. 7, 1906, at Victoria Hospital, from injuries received at the Adelaide street crossing of the Grand Trunk Railway, by riding unaidedly on No. 8 express, east-bound, was exonerated the Grand Trunk from all blame in the matter."

The above verdict was brought in by the coroner's jury last night. The inquest was held in the police station, the witnesses examined being: Conductor James Downey, William Smith, Arthur Sharratt, Car Inspector William Heir, Inspector James Wright, Crossing Watchman P. C. Walsh, and Dr. English.

The evidence went to show conclusively that Fry was beating his way, when the accident happened, and there was nothing for the jury to do but exonerate the company.

Conductor Downey testified that Fry was not a passenger in the coaches on the time the train left Sarnia until it reached London. Downey had seen nothing of him.

James Wright told of the finding of the injured man. At Adelaide street he heard groans and cries, and, running back, he saw Fry lying on the ground. A doctor who was on the train was called, and he found the man's wounded leg with a towel. While the ambulance was arriving, Fry talked coolly of his injuries.

"Don't tell my father," he said to Wright. "The shock would kill him."

In the ambulance Fry informed Dr. English that he had a letter in his pocket from his sister, asking him to come home.

Dr. English testified that death was due to a hemorrhage and the shock sustained.

GIVEN PURSE OF GOLD

Presentation to Miss Mayou, Late of Victoria Hospital.

Miss Edith Mayou, former lady superintendent of Victoria Hospital, was last night presented with an address and a well-filled purse of gold by a number of her friends, who met at the residence of ex-Trustee John Labatt, to bid her farewell, to her departure for Labrador, where she will take charge of one of the hospitals conducted by the famous Dr. Grenfell. There were about 20 or 30 guests present. The following is the address:

"Dear Miss Mayou.—Will you accept from a few of your many friends in London a small token of their appreciation of your untiring and successful work in connection with Victoria Hospital? Those of us who knew it in the past can better appreciate all that you have accomplished. We regret extremely your decision to resign your position and leave London, but feel that what is our loss is distinctly Dr. Grenfell's gain.

"Our very best wishes go with you to your new field of labor, where, with your energy and ability, your success is assured."

During the evening tea was served by Mrs. Labatt, and a very pleasant time was spent by all.

APPEAL FOR NEW CHURCH

Ven. Archdeacon Richardson Asks Aid for St. Luke's at Broughdale.

The Ven. Archdeacon Richardson appeals to all who may be interested in church extension on behalf of his new church, St. Luke's, which he will take in course of erection at Broughdale, a northern suburb of London.

The church will be built of brick with colored cement block trimmings and rusticated basement. The nave will measure 36 feet long by 32 feet wide, chancel, apsidal, length, 26 feet, which is feet, with good-sized vestry and organ chamber. The building will seat about 200. The cost will be upwards of \$4,500. Of this, the people of Broughdale, without respect to denomination, have subscribed a large proportion.

London friends and others have generously helped, making the total subscription list more than \$2,750.

The church will be the only one in Broughdale, in the very center of a growing community and considerably distant from the city churches.

Earnest effort is being made to have St. Luke's Church opened and consecrated in October, entirely free from debt. To this end, this appeal is strenuously made, to all who will aid in this good work, for money or furnishings.

Presentations, of which several are already promised, will be gratefully received in the form of prayer, lectern and pulpit seats, stained glass windows, carpet, communion table, chairs and service, fine linen, service books and alms basin, etc.

All subscriptions and gifts will be duly applied, acknowledged and devoted.

J. B. RICHARDSON,  
Archdeacon of London.

DRAWING TONIGHT

This is Prize Night at Springbank Theater—Next Week's Bill.

The drawing for the silver cake dish will take place at Springbank Theater tonight, when the holder of the lucky coupon will have given the prize.

The play will be "Sis Hanks," which has been presented for two nights now, and which has met with a flattering reception at the hands of Londoners who visit the summer park.

For the first three nights of next week the popular comedy-drama, "Way Out West," will hold the boards.

New specialties, illustrated songs and moving pictures will be introduced between the acts.

Finest rubber-tire Victorias in the city. Hueston's Two Big Liverys.

## MYSTERIOUS FIRE ON SIMCOE STREET

Firemen Had an All-Night Job at Rag and Metal Co.'s Warehouse.

A mysterious fire in the plant of the St. Thomas Rag and Metal Company, Simcoe Street, East London, gave the firemen an all night's job last night. At 11 o'clock the alarm was responded to, and the men did not get away until an early hour this morning.

Part of a warehouse and a large quantity of baled rags and paper were burned, the loss being at least \$1,000. The building is insured, but there is no insurance on the stock. No one knows how the fire originated. The brigade also had a run last evening to the works of the Waggoner Ladder Company, corner of York and Colborne streets. The loss there was very slight—about \$10.

GOT ALL THE GANG NOW

John Boyle of London in Hands of Detroit Police.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 17.—Seven men, comprising a gang of pickpockets and small thieves, with headquarters in Toronto, Canada, were arrested by the Detroit police in a raid of the St. Lawrence Hotel, by Detectives High and Larkin and a corps of policemen. An unusually active season of minor robberies and hold-ups was traced to the gang holding forth at the hotel. The men arrested are: John Boyle, London, Ont.; Thomas Gibson and Frank Ringzell, Toronto; George Martin, Montreal; William (alias "Budd") More and James Tunney, Detroit; George Martin, unidentified.

They are members of an organized crew of crooks, the police say, which works out from Toronto, and the tip which led to their capture came from that city. In case enough evidence cannot be secured here to assure conviction, they will probably be driven back across the border.

TROUBLE AT HAMILTON

Street Railwaymen and Company Have Difficulty in Coming to Terms.

Hamilton, Aug. 17.—The situation in the dispute between the union and the street railway officials is not as bright as it was a few days ago. Although various arrangements have been made during the past four days, the executive committee of the union has been unable to hold a conference with the officers of the company.

The old agreement to expire next Thursday night. As the executive committee has been unable to hold a conference with the company to consider the demands of the new agreement, a meeting of the union will be held tomorrow night to discuss the situation. Definite action is planned for the coming week will be decided upon at the meeting.

Although the situation is becoming somewhat darker, the union still believes a settlement will be had without any trouble.

HELLO GIRL'S PRISONER

Wouldn't Let Him Leave Booth Until the Toll Had Been Paid.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 17.—"That little fifteen minutes' talk was worth a million dollars," remarked Anthony K. Vansant, of Omaha, as he left a telephone booth after having called up his fiancée in a western city over the long distance, and asked, "What's the charge?"

"Eighteen dollars and seventy-five cents," replied the hello girl.

Vansant began to search his clothing for money, discovering his total capital was insufficient to meet the cost of the conversation. Manager Arthur Barney then was consulted in regard to cashing a check, and suggested that a messenger be sent to Vansant's hotel for the necessary sum. This was done, while the hello girl held Vansant a prisoner in the telephone booth. It was 9 o'clock when the call was made, but it took the messenger two hours and a half to return with a reinforcement of greenbacks.

"I'm glad that kid didn't have to go to Omaha," exclaimed Vansant as he walked away.

The Arizona Gold Mines.

The investors in the stock of the Pick and Drill Gold Mine of Arizona, which was sold by Mr. Nestor A. Young, in this city, during last fall and winter, have just received their second dividend at the rate of 32 per cent per annum.

This mine is located about 49 miles from the Black Rock mine, which is owned by citizens of London, and was examined by Mr. Young, who is a mining engineer of high standing, and whose report is to be found in the prospectus of the Black Rock mine. He states that their mine is one of the most desirable that he has ever seen.

This is good authority for concluding that the Black Rock mine is a good one, as Mr. Young has been a mining engineer in Arizona and California for the last 50 years, and is considered to be one of the best judges of mines in the west.

The Pick and Drill stock was sold at 25 cents per share, and a limited amount of the Black Rock stock is now offered at same rate. Parties desirous of securing any of these shares can do so by inquiring at 11 Oddfellows' Hall. All moneys received for stock to be applied in the purchase of machinery to operate the mine, in reducing the ore to values. Millions of tons of ore now in sight. London, Aug. 14, 1906. Black Rock Mining Company.

An automobile is a source of disappointment or of amusement, just as you or your neighbor is paying the bills.

## The Joy of Living

is greatly enhanced by the absence of fear of future adversity. The fact that you have money in the bank and are constantly adding to it places you in a position to better your position as opportunities present themselves. This plan insures comfort in old age.

This bank endeavors to encourage saving by adding interest to your account

## Four Times a Year

\$1.00 Opens an Account.

## THE SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA

LONDON BRANCH, Opposite City Hall, P. E. KARN, Manager.  
LONDON EAST BRANCH, 655 Dundas St., W. J. HILL, Manager.

## Imperial Bank of Canada

Capital (Paid Up) - \$4,165,000.00  
Reserve Fund - \$4,165,000.00

London Branch:  
CORNER RICHMOND AND KING STREETS  
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Deposits of One Dollar and upward received and interest allowed at highest current rate from date of opening of the account and compounded half yearly.

R. ARKELL, Manager.

## ROW OVER RAILWAY

Southwestern Traction Company and Port Stanley Village Lock Horns.

W. R. Cameron, of St. Thomas, on behalf of the village of Port Stanley, has issued a writ against the Southwestern Traction Company, and has asked for an injunction to prevent the construction of the company's railway on the streets of the village.

An agreement between the village and the company was allowed by the latter to lapse. Under the agreement the road was to be constructed under the direction of the village engineer. The traction company are going on with construction regardless of the village engineer, and it looks as though "a heap of trouble" will be encountered before the matter is fixed up.

It is reported that the Southwestern Traction Company are moving the toll house near this village off the road. This is one of the toll houses which Mr. Robert's witness placed considerable value on. This action of the traction company, if permitted by Mr. Robert, may raise a serious question between him and the county when the time comes for paying the award.

DIRECTORS ENTHUSIASTIC

Western Fair To Be One of the Largest in Its History.

A meeting of the agricultural committee of the Western Fair was held at the grounds yesterday afternoon. Nearly all the members of the committee were present, and all were enthusiastic over the prospects of the Western Fair for this year.

The farmers have about finished gathering in one of the best crops in some years, and are rejoicing in prosperity. It is therefore expected they will be all ready to come and spend one or more days at the great exhibition where they will not only be entertained, but instructed as well.

There will no doubt be one of the largest exhibits in the agricultural hall this year ever seen there. Things out at the grounds are beginning to take on a busy appearance. Privileges of different kinds are being let daily by Superintendent Brown, and with one or two exceptions the dining halls are all spoken for.

Information of all kinds regarding the exhibition will be given on application to the secretary at the general offices, Richmond Street.

CAUGHT BY TON OF SAND

Yet Frank Rose Dug His Own Way to Freedom and Life.

Chagrin Falls, O., Aug. 18.—Frank Rose, sen., today was buried under tons of molding sand, which he was hauling from his farm north of town. Tons of the embankment that was overhanging gave way. Rose's right leg was broken in two places. Rose was alone when the accident happened, but kept his shovel in his hand when the landslide struck him. His right arm was free, so he went to work, shoved himself out, and then crawled to his home a half-mile distant. Although badly crushed, he will recover.

Life Guard Saves Drowning Man in Cowboy Style.

Atlantic City, Aug. 18.—J. B. Brown, of Philadelphia, a bather, figured in a sensational rescue from the surf. He was swimming off States avenue when he was caught in the swirl. Nixon and Van Sant launched a lifeboat and made for the struggling man. With Van Sant at the oars, Nixon stood in the bow and hurled the lifebuoy toward the bather. In some unaccountable manner the buoy became loosened from the rope, and Nixon hauled back the slack strand. Brown had disappeared. Nixon quickly knotted a noose in the end of the lifeline, and swinging it about his head in wild west fashion the loop settled over Brown's head just as he was sinking again. The noose tightened about his neck, but Brown was pulled into the boat before it could strangle him. He was unconscious, and physicians worked over him nearly an hour before he was revived.



Third Letter  
written especially  
for the Advertiser.

# The Twentieth Century Canada

New Glimpses of the West Through Eastern Eyes.

BY FRANK YEIGH, TORONTO.

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The lake districts of Southern British Columbia are incomparably rich in their scenic beauty. Kootenays, Arrowas, Shuswap, Okanagan, reveal in turn, as they are sailed over, entrancing glimpses of blue-green waters, hemmed in by billowy hills and lofty mountain peaks; of orchards and farms, ranches and mines; of lonely cabins and thriving towns. One is impressed anew with the colossal scale on which nature exhibits her wonders in this our westland province.

Hundreds of miles in the aggregate are traversed by five steamers on the four great water stretches named, and on sunshiny summer days, with banks of fleecy clouds making friends with the snow-tipped summits, with cool and soft winds courting down the deep valleys, the journeys are ideal ones.

Bright, bustling Nelson, the water gateway of the Kootenay Lakes, boasts of daily papers, a street car line, and municipal electric lighting and water-works plants; while its citizens with eloquent over-Namnetian fervor, and wealth of the surrounding hills, and the fruit-growing possibilities of its bench lands. Nelson's fruit took first prize at the Royal Horticultural Exhibition in London last year. Thirty thousand crates of strawberries and apples were shipped to the Northwest in 1905. One fruit grower claims a net of \$1,000 from five acres of strawberries. This is matched by a dweller in the Okanagan Valley, who, it is said, made \$150 from the product of a single cherry tree.

Nelson has a bustling "20,000 Club" that never lets a traveler escape without hearing of the present business and the prospective greatness of the "Capital of the Kootenays."

The steamer sail from Nelson to Kaslo and Laro constitutes a delightful day's traveling. The dramatic passage from the Narrows of the Kootenay River to the main lake makes a striking scenic picture, with the overlapping Selkirk narrowing in the northern distance until lost in a blue haze. The boat calls at smelters and mines, at prospectors' shacks and embryo towns, at summer pleasure camps and houseboat anchorages. What are not always an essential in this deep water country, the craft needing their bows on beach or rocks as necessity requires. In dear little Kaslo I found up-to-date waterworks and electric lighting, and heavily-laden fruit trees and riotous flower gardens.

Hills to the right, hills to the left, hills around one rise high above the lake—hills that are mineralized to a degree probably never dreamed of. Corundum and nickel seem to be the only mineral products that are not found in this highly metalliferous region.

The attractive exhibits to be seen on boats and in hotels, are eloquent of the mineral riches of Canada's Kootenay country.

In a newspaper interview with British Columbia's Minister of Finance, Hon. R. G. Tatlow, it was learned that the production of British Columbia last year totaled 50 millions—equal, as he put it, to \$2,500 for every one of the 40,000 white men in the province. "I am satisfied," he continued, "that every industry in British Columbia is only in its infancy. We have forests of illimitable extent; land in millions of acres for agriculture; and 7,000 miles of our shore line are washed by seas teeming with fish."

The cut lumber value for 1905 was \$7,500,000—all manufactured in the province. The mountain output was \$22,461,823 (making a grand total of 226 millions in the last 30 years), and yet only 25 per cent of the mineral area has been prospected. There are eleven smelters and one refinery in active operation, with a combined capacity of 1,000,000 tons of ore a day.

Agriculturally there is a gratifying increase in imports as the local yield increases. The 1905 produce of farms and orchards reached \$6,500,000, while \$2,000,000 worth of eggs, poultry and cheese were exported. Horticulture is also becoming one of the important industries of the mountain province. In 1905, 22,000 acres were thus under cultivation, and 40,000 is estimated for 1906.

Mr. Tatlow concluded: "Ten years from now a million population will be no idle dream, but probably an accomplished fact. There is room enough for all to come. New regions in the central interior of great fertility are being settled rapidly. Fresh discoveries of minerals are made every day; the surface of our mountains has hardly been scratched. Many parts of the world are looking to British Columbia for lumber, and there are countless millions of feet to meet this demand. Our fisheries are being developed more and more with the utmost success. We have the protection of the British flag and are an integral part of the Empire. Such being the case, I venture to state that ten years hence British Columbia will have attained the prominent place in the world that is hers by right."

On the Arrow Lakes trip, a ten-hour panorama of rare loveliness is unfolded. The waters of Columbia, with their hastening rush to the sea, pour into the lakes from the north, giving them a yellowish tint. On the benches of the lakes, fertile areas are found where bachelor ranchers live in lonely cabins. The term "ranch" is applied

in British Columbia to farms and orchards, no matter how small in area. Of one such rancher I asked as to his stock. "One horse, one dog, one cat," was his reply. His holding is comprised of a meadow and a small newly-planted orchard, but the prairie idea of a ranch is vastly different.

On the Arrow, as on the Kootenay Lakes, the scenery is of the finest description, ranging from the giants of the north to the lesser peaks of the south. At times, when the mists cling to the slopes and clouds form wreaths around the summits, the effect is most suggestive of Scottish Highland scenes. It only needs a little village of stone cottages nestling in a nook of rock, or the sight of a flock of sheep herded by a tartan shepherd to make the resemblance complete.

But this is a region of timber houses, some of them ready-to-put-up ones, located in Vancouver and shipped in sections. In the town of the Kootenay frame hotels and stores are afloat on rafts, and the rest of the houses cling to their eyebrows to the mountain sides. Nearby are two of the many great sawmills of the country, and yet the numerous mills, scattered from Vancouver Island and the mainland to the Crown's Nest Pass, cannot meet the ever-increasing demands of British Columbia itself and the adjoining prairie province.

The Okanagan Lake district is yet another Arcadia in this Canadian Switzerland. The scenic surroundings are not far from among its eastern lake neighbors. On the way to Vernon from Sicamous, the valley looks like a bit of Old Ontario lost in the far west, with the fields of ripening grain, the comfortable farmsteads and the general air of long cultivation and settled prosperity. The orchards, too, richly laden with fruit, duplicate the Canadian scene; while the ranches in the connecting valleys are more on the prairie scale as to area and stock.

An old resident was on board the "Abendeen." "We never have thunderstorms here as you do in the east," he remarked. And so one thought as the eye rested on the peaceful sky and the resting lake, and felt the caressing breeze. But in half an hour a storm of intense fury was borne in the distant mountains. Down it swept through the valley cleft to the lake, shaking the waters into angry waves and making the hills reverebrate with the echoing thunder. When the smoke of battle was over, the old resident had disappeared, though it was not quite fair on the part of the elements to play him such a trick.

Along the beautiful sheet of water lie the new fruit growing centers of

Kelowna, Peachlands, Summerlands and Pentticut—musical names all. To be privileged to eat real apples from a British Columbia orchard, and to pick real rosy-cheeked peaches from a Peachlands tree; to see pear and plum trees laden to their limit and flourishing as for fruit in irrigated channels, was to realize that in this great timber and mining province of Canada, fruit growing is already an established industry where you may pay up to \$500 an acre for choice orchards. It was only in 1903 that the first carload of British Columbia apples was shipped to Glasgow—2,000 miles by land; 2,000 miles by sea, remember—and they sold well. Another shipment carried safely to Australia, while a third won a gold medal at the Royal Horticultural Exhibition in London. British Columbia need not, however, search for foreign markets for its fruit. The great plains stand open-mouthed and ready to devour all that is grown for many a year to come.

Rarely have my eyes rested on a fairer scene than that viewed from one of the Peachlands benches or levels. North and south for many a mile, lake and mountain conspired to make a Vancouver Islander's heart beat. Around the rich garden plots and the thriving orchards were backed by the green woods and flanked by valleys leading to other delectable regions. In truth, one of the many gardens of the Dominion is the Okanagan Valley.

The first three white men to settle on the site of Vancouver located 550 acres, at a dollar per acre—property now worth six millions. A single lot recently sold for \$45,000.

Vancouver's life really began when, in May of 1887, the first train entered it from the east. Just a year before occurred the great fire, which swept out of existence the little town of Granville, which sprang up and smoke and ash. Only one house was left standing. It is interesting to recall the story of the conflagration as told by an eyewitness, Hon. D. W. Higgins, ex-speaker of the British Columbia Legislature:

"While the struggle was going on between Vancouver and Port Moody, he says, 'for the terminus of the C.P.R. a terrible event happened. On the 13th of June, 1886, I was playing with my brother in the road near where Cambie and Cordova streets come together. Lots were being cleared and brush fires were burning. Suddenly a high wind sprang up and smoke and flames were carried directly toward the lightly-constructed buildings. The atmosphere grew so hot I could scarcely breathe, and a dense cloud of smoke swept along Water street. Someone cried 'Fire!' and there was a rush of

people towards the spot where we boys were playing. Then I saw a great tongue of flame shoot out of the cloud of smoke and cast itself like a fiery monster upon a small wooden hotel that stood in its way. The guests fled, barely escaping with their lives, leaving all their effects behind them. We boys were paralyzed with fear, and stood looking at the fire as it swept towards us, until a man dragged us away. Then we began to cry. Men were shouting and women wailing and shrieking. Some who lingered too long in their houses were burned to death. The hungry flames swept on, the frenzied inhabitants fleeing before them, and in less than three hours the town site was swept almost clean. Thirteen bodies were found on the streets or among the dying embers. Three men who had sought refuge in a store were burned to a crisp. A mother and her young son, whose retreat was cut off, descended into a well, but they were suffocated. Such a calamity would have paralyzed most communities. But not so here, for at 4 o'clock the next morning while the ashes of their buildings were still glowing, Pat Carey and Duncan Macpherson began to rebuild. Others followed their example. Relief was sent from all quarters, and the town soon recovered itself."

The spirit of enterprise that characterized Pat and Duncan twenty years ago, continues to be the spirit of this modern city of the west. One of its most prominent landmarks—a dilapidated frame building on the corner of its two principal streets—is being torn down to make way for a handsome stone bank structure. While the business section is putting on city airs, the excellent street car system is assisting in a rapid suburban expansion. The trolley line to Steveston, for instance, shows the battle that is being waged against forests and stumps by the makers of homes. On one lot will be seen a neat frame cottage, with a bit of lawn, a profusion of flowers and a kitchen garden, while adjoining it is the once fire-swept forest awaiting a more complete subjugation at the hands of man. More room! more homes for more people! is the cry of Vancouver.

The line to Steveston affords a most interesting hour's ride as it carries one over the north arm of the Fraser River and across the fertile fields of Lulu Island to the main channel of the great Salmon River. There one is landed in a strange town as all Canada can show. A down-at-the-heel Chinatown street, with erratic sidewalks on rickety props, runs towards the river, where, to right and left, stretch the ugly, rambling canneries, interspersed with masses of piling. Hauled high on

shore and above tide water are the elaborately carved dug-out canoes of the Indians. For two months of the summer the red folk of the coast flock to the salmon fisheries, the men helping in the fishing and their squaws serving in the canneries.

Long lines of rough huts and cabins house these children of the coast and if the Mongolian tenements were unattractive, those of the Siwash were even more so. The women were busy baking bannock, spitting, curing and smoking salmon, or making baskets, the men busily engaged in bossing the jobs. Enough of children thronged the swamped lanes between the dirty huts to suggest a substantial increase in the Indian population, but when I bought up a whole Sunday school of them for a snapshot group, a grizzly old Indian indignantly broke up the arrangement. No Evil Eye business for him!

As this is one of the off years in the salmon run, the catch is as yet comparatively light, and the canners are paying as high as 20 and 25 cents a fish in contrast with 6 to 10 cents in a big year.

In view of the Chicago stock yard revelations, the canners have decided to take even greater precautions than in the past to retain the high reputation the B. C. brands have won in the markets of the world. And it is satisfactory to the Canadian consumer to learn that a recent Government inspection of the canneries revealed a satisfactory degree of cleanliness and sanitary conditions.

In one of the Steveston canneries—the Scottish-Canadian—visitors are shown a wonderful invention by means of which three men are able to do the work of thirty! With almost human ingenuity, the machine cuts off the head and tail of the salmon, cuts it open and cleans it, and finally slices it ready for packing.

The sight of the salmon fleet with all sails set, scattered over the three river mouths and the gulf, is a striking one as seen from the deck of the Vancouver-Victoria steamer. One craft was discharging cured salmon from Victoria, another was shipping cargo for Skagway, a Frisco liner came next, followed by the Australian liner, the Aorangi, loading for Sydney. The Princess Victoria was crowded with passengers for Victoria, an Alaskan excursion boat was also black with passengers, and the Empress of India lay

quiet in all her whiteness, awaiting her sailing day.

Such a scene emphasizes the fact that the Empire is being bound together by cables of commerce as never before. Its steamships bridge every sea and vessels from Orient and Occident are anchored in the harbor of Vancouver—one of the King's great ocean gateways.

The pride of the man of Victoria in his city and island is inspiring to see. Indeed, one hardly dare conjecture the fate of the person who would deliberately berate or discount either the west as a whole or any part thereof. It were better for that man if he stays in the east.

It was eight years since my last visit to our island city by the sea, and on every hand marked improvements were discernible. The handsome Legislative buildings form a most pleasing architectural picture as they face James Bay and its stone embankment. The million dollar C. P. R. hotel is nearing completion, and other building operations are under way in every direction.

But the glory of Victoria lies in its harbor, embowered in flowers and enshrouded in foliage. It is a bit of Old England in New Canada, even to the laurel and hawthorn hedges, and the rule of the road to drive to the left. Nothing is more delightful than a ride through Vancouver's residential district and along a maze of lanes that start from everywhere and end nowhere. Again one is reminded of the motherland, and the resemblance would be even more marked if the Victorian kept his streets as tidy as his laws.

Entrancing views are had from the heights of the ever-attractive sea and the background of the Olympic Mountains range across the straits.

Later, we drove to Oak Bay, with its excellent sea bathing facilities, past the Moorland golf links and along the Ocean road to Beacon Hill Park. Glorious vistas are had at every turn and every mile is a traveler's delight.

Down at the long wharves, other scenes are being enacted: big shipments of oil, bone and fertilizers from the newly-established and successful whale industry. Herring from Nanaimo and cured salmon from other coast points point to the wealth of the fishing industry. Shipments of lumber and coal and other commodities make the harbor a busy one, and help to make Victoria one of the great maritime and trade centers of the land.

And yet Vancouver Island is only a part of the Great Dominion? It is a part of our heritage in this wonderful twentieth century Canada.

## RICHEST WOMEN IN THE WORLD YET CARE NOTHING FOR SOCIETY

Members of Rockefeller Family Prefer the Simple Life to That Usually Led by Those With Millions at Their Disposal—Greatly Attached to Their Homes.

To be the wife of the richest man in the world and care nothing for money—to be eligible to the highest rank among the queens of fashion and finance and care nothing for social prestige—to be able to outdazzle royalty by wearing the richest robes and the rarest gems in the world and yet be indifferent to splendor—this seems like the irony of fate. And this is Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, a lovable, gentle, Christian woman, a faithful wife and a devoted mother, untouched by the feverish life of modern millionaires.

And the virtues and quiet tastes of Mrs. Rockefeller are so far reflected in the lives of her daughters that, while John D. Rockefeller and his son have been assailed most bitterly and volubly, the women of the Rockefeller family have led the simple life, and little is known or said of these four women who by their relationship to the sinister old kind, as well as by their own personalities, are entitled to rank among the most interesting women in the world.

### NOT PHOTOGRAPHED IN 30 YEARS.

It is said that Mrs. Rockefeller went for 30 years without having her photograph taken, and she appears in public so rarely and in so little known that she almost escapes the camera. The photograph shown herewith was taken recently to please the younger members of the family, who were anxious to preserve the likenesses of the mother to whom they are so devoted.

Mrs. Rockefeller's face shows none of that craft and power that has made her husband's pictures noted among students of physiognomy. There is no suggestion of cruelty or avarice about

her mouth. That she has been a loyal helpmeet for her husband is certain, but it is impossible to believe that she has inspired any of the darker purposes charged against John D. Rockefeller. It is said that she cares little for money or for what it will buy. She has no extravagant tastes and no ambition to shine. If her husband was a poor man—a clerk or a bookkeeper, or a mechanic, instead of being, as he is, the richest man in the world—Mrs. Rockefeller no doubt would be just as happy as she is today. There must be an extraordinary amount of common sense and an almost unperceptible strength of character on the part of a woman who was born and raised to plain living and yet who will not be stampeded by the possession of such enormous wealth.

### ARE SWEETHEARTS YET.

Mrs. Rockefeller was Laura Celestia Spelman, daughter of a Cleveland merchant. She was a school mate of Mr. Rockefeller, and they were sweethearts 42 years ago and have been sweethearts ever since. It is worth noting, and makes one think better of the oil magnate, that he has been faithful to his wife and that there has been no suggestion of scandal in his domestic life. Mrs. Rockefeller was a member of the Congregational Church at the time of her marriage, but she immediately joined the Baptist Church to be with her husband, and that act was characteristic of the devotion she has shown through her life.

It is a remarkable fact that the wife of the richest man in the world never for an instant has lost her belief in her husband's uprightness and honor. There must be a softer and gentler side to the man than the public has seen in order to hold the confidence and respect of a woman like Mrs. Rockefeller.

Mrs. Rockefeller is not a beauty—in fact, charming as they all are, none of the Rockefeller women have been famed for beauty—but she has beautiful hair. As it is made for her husband's baldness, she has a wealth of iron gray tresses which reach almost to the floor when she is standing. She keeps a maid who is a hairdresser, and this is said to be her one extravagance, for there are no costly London or Paris gowns in her wardrobe.

### WILL NOT RIDE IN AN AUTOMOBILE.

As to the usual costly whims of rich women, Mrs. Rockefeller views them with scorn. She does not like even the sight of an automobile, and cannot be persuaded to ride in one. She detests New York, where the family spends a considerable part of every year. She will not go about the streets or even to the shops unless it is necessary, and perhaps she knows less about the city than any other woman who ever remained in town a fortnight. If she had her way, the family would live in

Cleveland, but the old king—for some reason which might not be hard to guess—detests Cleveland. The choice of a residence has been one of the few things on which the Rockefeller family ever disagreed, and she gave up to him in this as she did in the matter of church.

Mrs. Rockefeller is stout and detests physical exercise. Apparently she does not care whether her figure is good, for her only exercise is in the carriage, which does not reduce flesh. She does not take kindly to frivolous things. She will not play cards and does not believe in it. There are no frills about her or about her housekeeping. But she has been a good wife and mother, and if she is a miser, she is the best of misers.

Ignored some of the graces of life within reach of the wife of the richest man in the world she has all the comfortable and homely virtues.

DANCES AN THEATERS BARRED.

Bessie Rockefeller, the oldest daughter, was the only one of the girls to go to college. She liked Vassar and had a good record there. But her mother must have objected to the effect of college training on young women, for none of the other girls was given the advanced courses. They were kept at home and led the life that most girls despise. They were not allowed to go to dances nor to the theater. Even the opera was barred before the girls married. Bessie, who is said to be the father's favorite child, perhaps shows more energy and strength than the other Rockefeller women. She is the wife of the Rev. Charles A. Strong, professor of psychology in Columbia University, and they live at Tarrytown, N. Y. She is an invalid and has spent much of her time in Europe, where she received treatment from the highest-priced specialists.

In the world, friends of the family say that Mrs. Rockefeller gladly would pay millions of dollars to restore the bloom of health to his eldest daughter's cheeks.

The second daughter, Alta Rockefeller, is now Mrs. E. Parmelee Prentice. Her husband was not rich, but he was a successful lawyer, and his family is one of the best in the country. Mrs. Prentice has quiet home tastes and is an excellent musician. They now live in New York, and she devotes most of her spare time to church work. At the time of Alta Rockefeller's marriage, six years ago, it was charged and not denied—but then, the Rockefeller never take the trouble to deny anything—that she had been engaged to a widower, a clergyman, to whom her parents objected, and that she was not happy.

Miss Alta Rockefeller was famous about the time of her marriage on account of having her hearing restored by an almost miraculous operation performed by Vienna, Austria. She had been partially deaf from infancy, and the famous doctor caused new drums to grow in her ears, so that she completely and almost instantly was cured.

It is said that Mrs. Prentice has strayed away from the Baptist fold to the extent that she frequently is seen at the more pronounced Episcopal services in New York. Her house is on Fifty-fourth street, a little distant from the Rockefeller residence, but she is not far from leading from one residence to the other. She is a dainty, small and devoted to her one child.

Edith, third of the Rockefeller girls, is the beauty of the family. She is married to Harold F. McCormick of Chicago. She is a woman of real charm and goodness. Her little boy, Jack, was Mr. Rockefeller's favorite grandchild. When the little fellow died at Tarrytown, N. Y., three years ago, his grandfather was grief-stricken, and in order to help restore the little child he gave a sum of \$1,000,000 to be used in experiment and scientific research into the nature and cure of disease of children.

Mrs. McCormick is not a society devotee, yet on a few occasions when she has entertained her friends, the arrangements have been splendid and the dinner and the fete champagne given on the evening of June 2, 1904, at the McCormick residence, the Lake Shore Drive, was the most brilliant affair Chicago society ever had witnessed. At this "lawn party," for so it was called, there were flowers and foliage, and thousands of dazzling electric lights.

Even the daughter-in-law of the family, the wife of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., cares little for society, and is devoted to her home. She is the daughter of Senator Aldrich, and is a charming and beautiful woman, but in her simple and home-loving nature she is like the Rockefeller family, and she is happy.

It is to the Rockefeller babies, of course, that their grandmother is most devoted to them. She finds their greatest happiness in the little hours of the day when all the family, and the richest baby in the world, little John D. Rockefeller III., is with her. She is the only one of her grand-mamma's motherly heart.

CAN WOMEN UNDERSTAND MEN?

It was Thackeray who remarked: "I say that I know women, I mean that I know their minds." This exactly expresses my feelings about the opposite sex. I often try to deceive myself into believing that I understand men; I sometimes say that I do; but invariably, just as I have accounted for some peculiarity of the masculine temperament, a brand new inconsistency confronts me.

Most of my women friends profess to see through me with the greatest ease, and are amazed at my obtuseness. Why is it that a man will dare heaven and earth in order to win a woman, but once he has gained her he will calmly set back as though the fight was finished for all time to come, and no effort on his part were needed to keep alive the love that he has won?

Imagine a plant warmed and nourished into life by a compelling influence, but as soon as the influence is withdrawn, the plant withers and is left without further nourishment, as though past attention could compensate for every day thereafter.

The inconsistency of woman! Could any inconsistency be more pronounced than that of the man who professes to love a woman with all his heart, soul and mind, who will not take the trouble to keep alive with her or to love her?

"Once possessed, always possessed," seems to be a man's motto in the matter of love, as though, indeed, love were

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INDIAN BASS FISHING.

The mountain streams of Indian Territory, which abound in game fish, principally black bass, have been as clear as crystal for the last ten days, and the Indians have been having great sport gigging them.

In a mountain stream in the territory when the water is clear, a bottom can be seen through six feet of water, and this makes gigging a great sport for the Indians. They are experts with the canoe and the gig, and spin the finest fishing tackle in the way of rod and reel, as it is too slow sport for them.

It is interesting to watch a couple of Indians gig fish. With the long, slender reed, tipped and barbed with steel, one Indian leans over the prow of the canoe while the other with his paddle gently and noiselessly lets the canoe slide up to a big rock and around logs in deep water where the bass and catfish lie. The Indian carries his gig uplifted and ready to strike at any time.

With his face not six inches above the water, his keen eyes catch the bottom and he will locate a bass or catfish lying partly under a rock or log that would never be seen by the average fisherman. The stroke of the dexterous arm is like lightning, and in a flash the fish is speared through the gills and lifted into the boat. There is no struggling to land him, no excitement of winding in the line, for the Indians hunt for game and not for sport.


An Indian seldom misses his fish when he throws the gig. And his motion is so perfect, and his balance so even that there is scarcely a tremor in the boat, while the amateur is likely not only to miss his fish two feet, but stand on his head in the water besides. Tahquah correspondence St. Louis Republic.

### HOW ANARCHISTS WERE FOILED.


The anarchist plot to assassinate King Victor of Italy by placing bombs on the railway at Ancona was frustrated in a remarkable manner. One day last week a well-known English mining engineer, who has several engagements in Spain, was riding on a motor omnibus down Tottenham Court road.

Two foreigners accosted and indulged in a heated conversation in the Catalan dialect of Spanish, a dialect the English engineer spoke perfectly owing to his long residence in Catalonia. He overheard the whole details of a plot to blow up the King of Italy's train at Ancona. Realizing the gravity of the situation, he alighted and took a cab to Scotland Yard, where he told his story.

At first the officials were inclined to laugh, but his gravity and credentials at length convinced them that there might be something in his statement. Eventually the Italian police were telegraphed to, the bombs were discovered, and the perpetration of a terrible outrage prevented. —Reynolds' Newspaper.



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Summer  
Complaint,  
Stomach Cramps, Colic, Cholera  
Morbus, Cholera Infantum,  
and all Looseness of the Bowels**



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**Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.**

It has a reputation of 60 years' standing and never fails to either relieve or cure.

There are many imitations of this remedy on the market that sell for less per bottle. Dr. Fowler's is 35 cents, so be sure and get the genuine. The cheaper articles may be dangerous to your health.

HAS USED IT FOR YEARS.

Mrs. CHAS. WOODS, Waubesa, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in my house for years, and I find it a splendid remedy for Diarrhoea and Bowel Complaints, especially in children teething."



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## SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENAY

Miss Marie Corelli has made such a point of her intimate acquaintance with members of the nobility in her letters to the newspapers, and has boasted so much of being the favorite author, par excellence, of the reigning family and of the court, that it is startling to find in her new book, "The Treasure of Heaven," a curious mistake, which betokens crass ignorance of social usages among the upper classes in England. For she tells her readers that "Lord Reginald Wrotham" was "a family title," assumed on the coming of age of the man who bears it in the story. This is ridiculous. The prefix of the title of "Lord" to the Christian name of a man betokens that he is the younger son of a duke or of a marquis, and is restricted to them exclusively. Moreover, it is theirs from birth, or from the time when their father becomes a duke or a marquis. It is a title which is purely one of courtesy, and which dies with them.

There is no such thing in all the English aristocracy as a "family title" that is assumed by a member of the family on attaining his majority. The nearest approach to such a thing was the old-fashioned practice, long since out of existence, of knighting the eldest sons of baronets on their coming of age. Miss Corelli's "Lord Reginald Wrotham," as presented by her in the pages of her book, is an altogether impossible proposition, which betrays the most extraordinary ignorance of the ethics and usages of precisely those titled classes of whose doings she affects to write. As she has a large following in America, it is only to be hoped that none of the readers will be misled in their ideas concerning the use of titles by anything which they may read in her books.

Miss Corelli's mistakes are, however, those which are made by nine-tenths of English novelists and playwrights, who are almost entirely recruited from the classes which were the "grand monde" and with the English world of fashion. That is why one finds people, both in novels and on the stage, portrayed as belonging to the aristocracy, being guilty of such ridiculous solecisms, and using forms of speech so entirely different to those employed by the individuals whom they are supposed to represent.

No one is more tactful than King Edward in avoiding all manifestations of preference for one or the other of the great political parties. To this day no one knows exactly whether at heart he is a Tory, a Liberal Unionist, or a Liberal, while there are many who are firmly convinced that during the days of Parnell he entertained a considerable amount of sympathy for the home rule cause. The speech which he made, therefore, the other day on the occasion of the last muster of the Third Battalion of the Scots Guards, which is about to be disbanded in connection with the reductions of military expenditure inaugurated by the present cabinet, has excited a good deal of discussion.

The King mustered the battalion at Buckingham Palace in order to bid farewell to its officers and men, and after explaining to them that "my Government has considered it necessary to reduce the expenses of the army," he expressed his "deep regret" at parting with the battalion and his hope that it would confide its colors to him until the time came for it to be reconstituted and to carry them again. He added in conclusion that he "earnestly hoped" that either he, or at any rate his successor, might see the revival of the Third Battalion.

These remarks generally are construed as confirming the truth of the story that the King thoroughly disapproves of the reductions of the military forces of the Empire, both personally and in his capacity of commander-in-chief, but that in view of the overwhelming ministerial majority in the House of Commons he has considered it to be his duty as a constitutional sovereign to defer to the views of his cabinet rather than to resort to the extreme measure of dismissing his ministers and appealing to the country in the form of a general parliamentary election.

Nothing less than a papal dispensation, issued by the Pope, will suffice to remove the obstacles in the way of the marriage of young Lord Gerard to Miss Mary Gosselin, whose father was for so many years British minister at Lisbon, and who died last year. For the young people are first cousins, the widowed Lady Gosselin being a sister of the late Lord Gerard. Although Lord Gerard's peerage is of quite modern creation, having been conferred upon his grandfather, he holds a baronetcy which is the third oldest in existence, dating from 1811. The baronetcy has this to distinguish it from others of the same age. It cost no money.

It may be remembered that King James I. founded the office of Baronet for the purpose of replenishing his exchequer, exacting a sum equivalent to \$15,000 from each new baronet created, in payment of the patent. Thomas Gerard, however, got his baronetcy for his devoted services to Mary Queen of Scots, the mother of King James I., and declined to accept any money from him.

Lord Gerard's country place is Eastwell Park, a beautiful place in Kent, surrounded by an immense park, wherein seven superb avenues, lined by trees hundreds of years old, converge upon the house, and within the borders of which stand two parish

churches. The present mansion is only about 150 years old, but the park dates back to the times prior to the Norman conquest, and there are several mentions made of Eastwell Park in Domesday Book.

There are all sorts of legends and stories in connection with the place, which was rented by King Edward's sailor brother, the late Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh and of Coburg, who entertained there both the Czar, Alexander II, and the late Czarina. One of the most curious relics of the park is a cottage, or rather the ruin of one, which was occupied during the greater part of his life by a natural son of King Richard III. He was known as Richard Plantagenet, and from the time of the death of his hunchback father, at the battle of Bosworth, until his own demise, was head gardener at Eastwell.

Lord Gerard, like his bride, belongs to one of the old Roman Catholic families, those families which possessed so great an attraction for Lord Beaconsfield, who was never tired in his novels of intimating that, titled and untitled, they constituted the most blue-blooded aristocracy of England. Lord Gerard's sister, a beautiful woman, married to young Baron de Forest, one of the adopted sons and heirs of the late Baron Hirsch, and his mother is a member of that Milner family which is so famous in the annals of English sport.

Last year Lord Gerard became involved, indirectly, in a scrape at Sandown Park, which resulted in the mobbing of young de Wend Fenton, and in his being warned off the turf. Lord Gerard, although fully cleared by the Jockey Club of all blame in relation to the scandal, was so imbibed by the criticisms to which he had been subjected that he insisted upon selling his entire racing stable and in withdrawing from the turf. De Wend Fenton, after an interval, instituted legal proceedings against the stewards of the Jockey Club for having publicly charged him with the unfair running of his horse in a match between himself and Lord Gerard, and he also commenced an action for libel against the publishers of the Racing Calendar for printing the decree against him. It is understood that the Jockey Club has withdrawn its "warning," and that in consequence thereof Fenton has stopped the suit which he had begun against the club.

Along among the monarchs of Europe, the rulers of Spain do not sign their names. When called upon to give their royal signature they always have signed "Yo el rey" (I the king), while old Queen Isabella was accustomed to sign "Yo la reyna." Of course, this lack of the use of names is trying on the students of history, and only a few of the ablest have ever condescended to make an exception to the rule, among them, however, being Charles V. and Philip II.

Two pieces of news concerning King Edward are likely to prove of interest. The one is the issue of a denial by his private secretary, Lord Knollys, of the story widely printed to the effect that he was about to retire from the turf. Lord Knollys's letter is dated from Buckingham Palace, July 14, and mentions a couple of weeks ago, in calling attention to the new policy inaugurated by the Jockey Club at its recent meeting, that the King's secretary, at length defeating the reactionary element of the club, would be likely to modify any intention he may have entertained at one moment of withdrawing from the turf, intentions that have been widely discussed in the press, both at home and abroad. The prediction, therefore, contained in this column has been fulfilled.

The other bit of news about the King is his project to turn over Balmoral to the Prince of Wales. The latter is fond of Balmoral, and frequently visits it for the sake of the salmon fishing, which is excellent there. Moreover, the climate agrees with him, and with his wife and children he is quite as much at it with the late Queen Victoria. On the other hand, the climate does not suit the health either of the King or of the present Queen. When Queen Alexandra goes to Scotland she usually stays, not at Balmoral, but at Marr Lodge, near the Duke and Duchess of Fife, which to her is much more congenial and comfortable.

King Edward finds Balmoral not only bleak and damp, but above all, gloomy and lonely, and now that he can no longer indulge in the fatiguing deer-stalking expeditions of which he was formerly so fond, time hangs rather heavily on his hands at Balmoral, and he remains there for as short a time as possible. In fact, I do not suppose he has lived there more than three weeks in the year since he has been on the throne. He prefers Sandringham, Windsor, London, and places abroad.

Moreover, the family of the Prince and Princess of Wales has now become too numerous for Aberfeldy Castle, the Highland home which was put at their disposal at the time of their marriage. They need bigger establishments, and as King Edward cannot, by the terms of his mother's will, sell Balmoral, or transfer it to the Government, as he did in the case of Osborne (now used as a convalescent home for naval and military officers, and as a naval academy), he proposes to turn it over to his only son, whose presence there with his wife and children during a part of the year will relieve, in a measure, the King from the ill-will which he would arouse north of the Tweed were he, after deserting Balmoral, to shut it up as a source of useless expense.

It is not quite correct to say that Countess Linda Muriel has been "pardoned" by King Victor Emmanuel for her alleged share in the sensational box

murder of her husband. She has, owing to the condition of her mental and physical health, been freed from prison on a sort of ticket-of-leave, to live under the closest kind of police surveillance in a villa belonging to her father at Porto San Giorgio, near Fermo. Under no circumstances will she be allowed to leave the grounds of this villa. It is probable that at the end of three years she may receive a greater amount of liberty, but it is by no means certain.

It is only fair to add that, according to the unbiased opinion of the most eminent lawyers in Italy, her guilt was far from ever being proved nor her responsibility for the death of her husband established. Her father and his people play an important role in the political life of Italy, and his political adversaries managed to stir up so much popular feeling against his daughter that it is doubtful whether she really had a fair trial.

Those who have been entertained by the sudden assumption by Frank Leslie's widow of the title of Baroness de Bassus, or Bazu, may be interested to learn that there is a bone fide baronial family of this name in Bavaria, which ignores altogether the existence of Mrs. Leslie, and one of the members of which, a chamberlain of the prince regent of Bavaria, is about to marry Baroness Dornberg, morganatic widow of the late Prince Henry of Hesse.

The Bassus family now consists only of Baron Maximilian von Bassus, who is marrying Baroness Dornberg, and his brother, Baron Conrad, whose union to Miss Florence Meyer, of Geneva, has remained childless. They are the last survivors of their race and the only authentic bearers of their name and title. Their family is originally from Italy.

Prince Henry of Hesse, an uncle of the present Grand Duke of Hesse, was ordered by the latter to leave his dominions and to take up his residence abroad when he married Emily Hrzle Kopska, one of the leading singers of the Darmstadt opera. The grand duke, however, conferred upon the princess the title of Marquess Dornberg, by the now 13-year-old son, whom she bore to the prince. The prince took up his residence at Munich with his morganatic bride, and died there about a year ago, universally regretted and respected.

In the description given of the million-dollar sanatorium for consumptives founded, constructed, and endowed by Sir Ernest Cassell and opened by King Edward and Queen Alexandra the other day with much pomp and ceremony at Midhurst no mention was made of the fact that the land on which the sanatorium is situated had been purchased from Lord Egmont, who, in an extraordinary career, much of it in America, I already have described in these letters, relating his adventures as freeman, market gardener, janitor, steward on board one of the passenger boats on the big lakes, waiter in a bovery restaurant in New York, coachman before the mast, and heaven only knows what else besides. Moreover, he has an American wife, from whom he is separated, and whose acquaintance he made when she was earning her living in London as a barmaid.

Lord Egmont has no children, and hence there is no prospect of the strange law governing the succession to Cowdray Park being brought into operation. The law is one of those queer old relics of the medieval ages of which so many survivals are to be found among the different tenures of land in Great Britain. It is known as the "borough English" law, and provides that in the event of the owner of Cowdray Park dying without making any will or settling his entire estate, including Cowdray Park, goes not to his eldest, but to his youngest son. The law in question has an American interest in that Lord Egmont's only brother and heir, formerly a policeman at Durban in South Africa, and now a resident of Shepstone, Natal, has the next heir after that is Henry Godfrey Percival, married to a daughter of Rev. George C. Tanner, and who was living some time ago in Nebraska, where it is rumored that he was murdered, though nothing positive is known about the matter.

The borough English law of tenure is traced to the practice in vogue among the landowners of ancient times in certain parts of England, who, when their elder sons grew up, would dower them with money, herds, and flocks and send them out into the world, the family mansion and estate remaining for the youngest son, who had been left at home to care for his parents in their old age.

There is also a popular tradition, which the best authorities are disposed to discredit, according to which "the borough English" system of succession owed its origin to the fact that in consequence of the exercise of the "droit de seigneur" the younger son was the one most likely to be the offspring of his mother's husband, and therefore the legitimate heir.

At Cowdray Hall, a Tudor mansion far finer and grander than Lord Salisbury's Elizabethan palace at Hatfield, were preserved until its destruction by fire, 100 years ago, the coronation mantle of William the Conqueror and the great sword he used at the battle of Hastings in 1066. They originally were kept at Battle Abbey, Hastings. But when Lord Montague, on the occasion

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of a crisis in the fortunes of his family, was compelled to choose between Battle Abbey (now the home of Mr. Michael Grace, of New York), and Cowdray Park, he chose the latter, disposed of the former, and carried off the sword and coronation mantle of William the Conqueror to Cowdray. The mantle was reduced to ashes in the great fire which destroyed Cowdray Park in 1793, leaving nothing but bare walls of the palatial abode, and the sword was converted into some scrap of charred and twisted iron, to be picked up by one of the horde of looters which at once flocked down upon the still smoking ruins of this splendid house.

The conflagration occurred within a few days of the death of the last Viscount Montague by drowning in a foolhardy attempt to cross the Rhine immediately above the falls of Schaffhausen, and, owing to the difficulty of communication in those days, he must have perished without knowing of the destruction of the mansion which had been in the possession of his family for 200 years.

His death and the destruction of the house seemed to fulfill the curse laid by the monastic owners of Cowdray Park upon the place when they were driven from it by King Henry VIII. The curse was to the effect that by fire or water would the future owners of Cowdray Park perish utterly, and to their punishment the doom of childlessness was added. After Lord Montague's death his sister, Mrs. Poyntz, inherited Cowdray. But, although she and all the descendants on the place filled up and leased most advantageously, that her only son should not be allowed to approach either the sea or any stream or river, he escaped one day from the care of his attendants to the beach near Eastbourne and before any one could interfere was swept out to sea by a sudden wave and drowned. It was then that Cowdray Park passed into the hands of the Lords of Egmont, not one of whom has left a son to inherit it.

### WHITE RACE'S PERFUME OFFENDS ORIENTALS

IS DISAGREEABLE TO JAPS AND OTHER ASIATICS.

It seems that we give forth an extremely disagreeable odor. By "we" I mean the white races of America and of Europe. According to the Japanese, this odor is not only "pungent" but also "rancid."

The Japanese, like all other Oriental and like our Red Indians, find our perfume very offensive, so much so, that when one of the leges of the Mikado visits sufficiently long in America or Europe to become impregnated therewith, it is considered sufficient to exempt him from that military service which is obligatory upon every Japanese citizen. In fact, a Jap contaminated by our—well, let us call it perfume—has to go into a hospital, and precisely as if he were afflicted with leprosy.

It is considered unfair that they should be compelled to exist in the same atmosphere as one so disagreeably odorous, and not only does the European perfume constitute a disqualification for the navy of Japan, but it actually, according to Japanese law, constitutes a valid reason for divorce.

Dean Swift, when he wrote his remarkable story of Gulliver's visit to the land of the Houynnhms, where horses reigned supreme, laid particular stress on the distaste which the hero's equine friends found in supporting his smell, which they declared to be only slightly less abhorrent to them than that of the disgusting Yahoos. We used to look upon that story as merely one of the amusing satires of the witty and sarcastic Dean of St. Patrick's. But our Japanese friends, whom we have been patronizing in a sort of indulgent manner, have brought home to us the fact that the famous Irish prelate was perfectly serious when he spoke about our disagreeable odor, which is calculated to cause even negroes to sniff at us with disgust.

Of course, we are equally sensitive to the perfume of the dusky races. The Chinese, in particular, have a perfume suzerainty which will not tolerate any European or American ever to become accustomed. During my frequent stays in China I have sometimes endeavored to analyze this smell, with which the natives are saturated, and which seems to contaminate and to give a taste and peculiar odor to everything they touch. For a long time I was at a loss to account for the reason of this perfume, which, though neither very strong nor pungent, is nevertheless to the noses of white people of an exceedingly sickening nature. It could not be due to any lack of soap and water, for the Chinese bathe frequently, and are, in fact, particularly scrupulous on the subject of the immaculate cleanliness of their garments, differing in this respect from the Japanese.

Much the same reasoning applies to the Japanese. In fact, their perfume is even more pungent than that of the Chinese. This is due to the fact that their taste is run in the direction of the same kind of food, and to the lack of cleanliness of their garments. The latter are rarely changed, and never washed. The people, it is true, bathe every day, mostly in water heated to a temperature that would parboil any ordinary civilized human being. But on emerging from the bath they redden their skin with vermilion, and wear cotton garments, which not only themselves, but also their ancestors, even to the third and fourth generations, have worn and worn clean, though durable, are apt to require cleansing after some twenty or thirty years of constant use, especially in a tropical climate. Hence it is not altogether surprising that the people of Japan should present a more repulsive odor to their flowers, which latter, by reason of some peculiarity of the soil, are absolutely without any odor.

So searching is that "perfum de Japon" that white people who have occasion to spend any time in the domain of the Mikado become impregnated thereby to such an extent that it is not until years after their return home in America or in Europe that they are able to rid themselves and their effects of the odor. —Ex-Atchae, in Pittsburg Dispatch.

As a heartless mother the incubator probably has the whole world beaten.

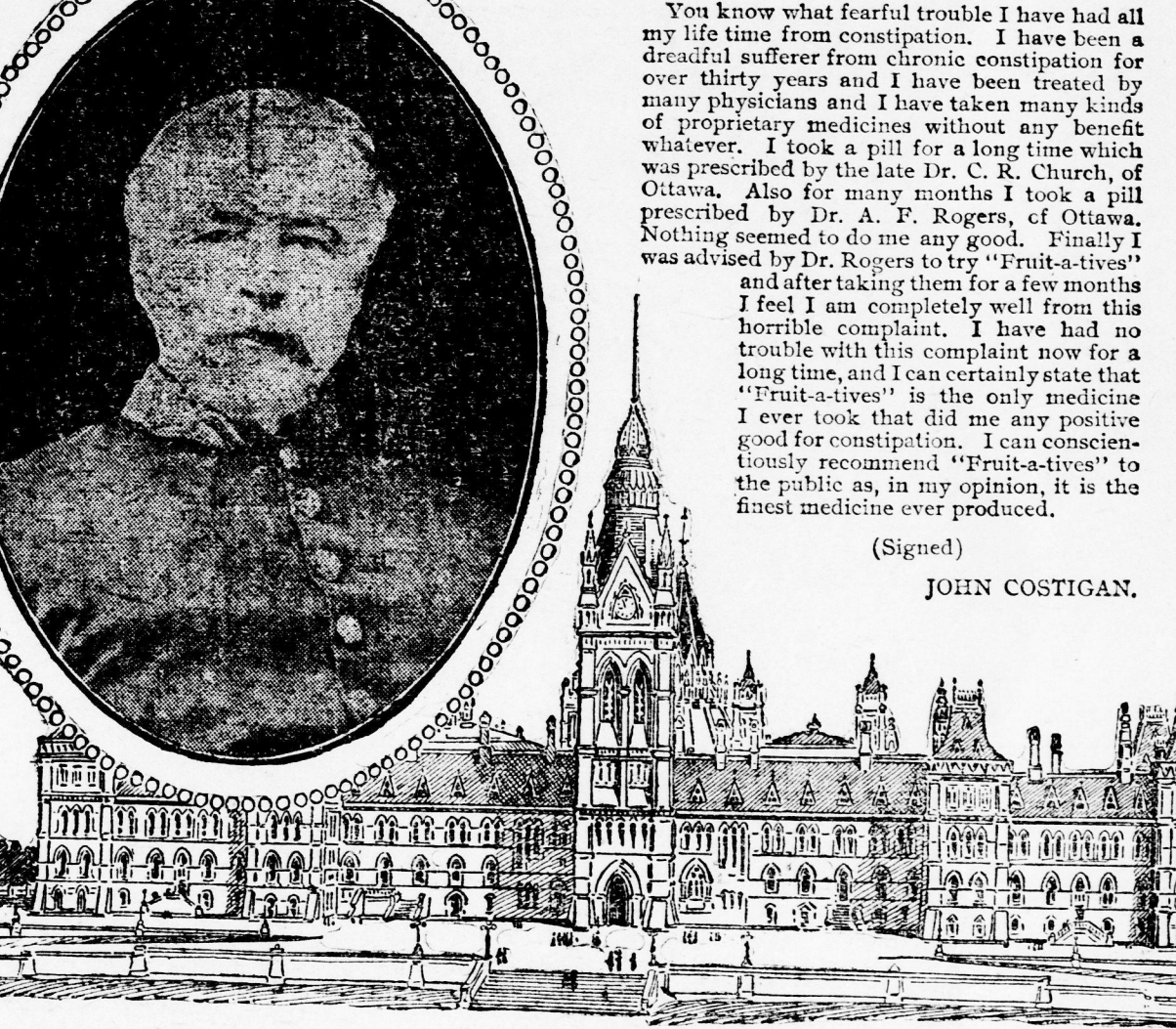
## HONORABLE JOHN COSTIGAN

New Brunswick's "Grand Old Man" comes out strongly in favor of "Fruit-a-lives."

Who has not heard of the Honorable John Costigan? He is to-day one of the most powerful, as well as one of the oldest, figures in Canadian politics. He was one of Sir John Macdonald's ablest lieutenants, and for nearly 20 years held various portfolios in the cabinet.

To-day at the age of 71, he is the idol of the electors of New Brunswick, and a power to be always reckoned with in Parliament. His rugged eloquence—biting sarcasm—and ready repartee—make him at once the dread of his opponents and the delight of his conferees.

When a public man of the Hon. John Costigan's position voluntarily testifies to the marvelous cure effected by "Fruit-a-lives," it is bound to carry convincing weight with the whole Canadian people.



OTTAWA, ONT.,  
232 Cooper St., Jan. 8th, 1906.

You know what fearful trouble I have had all my life time from constipation. I have been a dreadful sufferer from chronic constipation for over thirty years and I have been treated by many physicians and I have taken many kinds of proprietary medicines without any benefit whatever. I took a pill for a long time which was prescribed by the late Dr. C. R. Church, of Ottawa. Also for many months I took a pill prescribed by Dr. A. F. Rogers, of Ottawa. Nothing seemed to do me any good. Finally I was advised by Dr. Rogers to try "Fruit-a-lives" and after taking them for a few months I feel I am completely well from this horrible complaint. I have had no trouble with this complaint now for a long time, and I can certainly state that "Fruit-a-lives" is the only medicine I ever took that did me any positive good for constipation. I can conscientiously recommend "Fruit-a-lives" to the public as, in my opinion, it is the finest medicine ever produced.

(Signed)  
JOHN COSTIGAN.

Was ever medicine put to a severer test than this? Here was a great Public Official, who had suffered for more than 30 years with Chronic Constipation. The leading physicians of Ottawa prescribed for him without affording any permanent relief. Finally, as a last resort, "Fruit-a-lives" were ordered. And in THREE MONTHS, Mr. Costigan WAS WELL.

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Unlike liver pills, anti-bilious pills and all preparations containing calomel, cascara, senna, licorice, etc.—"Fruit-a-lives" act like fruit DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER. They arouse this organ to vigorous health-strengthening and increase the flow of bile. It is the bile, given up by the liver, which enters the bowels and makes them move.

Unless the liver is active and excretes sufficient bile to move the bowels regularly and naturally every day, constipation is bound to be Constipation. And the only remedy that will cure Constipation is one that puts the liver in a healthy, active condition as "Fruit-a-lives" do.

Do you suffer with Chronic Constipation?  
Are you bilious?  
Is the liver inactive?  
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Do your kidneys trouble you?  
Is the skin disfigured with pimples?  
Is the appetite poor?

Take "Fruit-a-lives." They sweeten the stomach—regulate the liver, kidneys and bowels—clear the skin—and build up, strengthen and invigorate the whole system.

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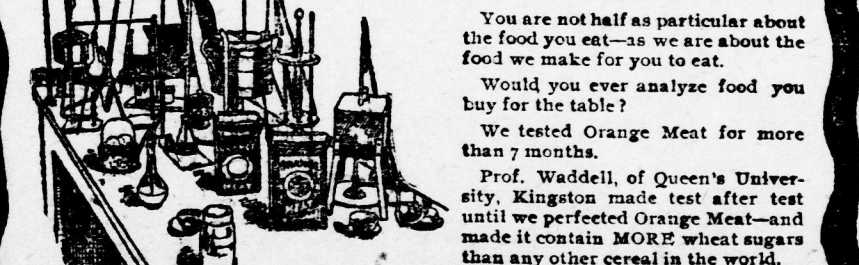
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An effort is being made to have the likeness of John Paul Jones, the naval hero, appear upon one of the next series of postage stamps. In all, 240,000 different species of insects are known to exist on the earth.



# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. H. H. Plummer* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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### MIXED THEIR

#### MODELS UP

MEN HAVE POSED FOR PICTURES OF WOMEN, WOMEN FOR THOSE OF MEN.

It is an interesting fact that artists have used women as models from which to paint men and men as models from which to paint women. One of the most striking instances is the well-known picture, "Napoleon on Board the Bellerophon." A woman friend of the painter was the model for the "Little Corporal." Landseer's famous picture, "The Naughty Boy," was really painted from a little girl, little Lady Rachel Russell. As a matter of fact, says the Strand, the child's mother had taken her to have her portrait painted. When, however, she arrived at the studio she refused to pose in the way the artist suggested, and became so sulky and naughty that it was impossible to do anything with her.

At length her mother put her in the corner as a punishment. There she turned with such a sturdy, defiant look that she impressed Landseer, who sketched the recalcitrant little one as she stood.

A sense of chivalry toward the child caused him to change the sex of the subject, so he added the broken shaft, the rumpled hair, and the undone boots, while keeping the disheveled dress, and gave a title to the canvas which has removed it from any suggestion of portraiture.

Wilkie's "Blind Fiddler," which created a furor when it was exhibited at the Royal Academy, furnishes another instance, for the artist actually sat to himself for the figure of the old woman.

Wilkie used to say that one day Bannister, the actor, called on a low seat, while he was sitting on a low seat, dressed as a woman, with a looking glass before him, performing the part of a model for himself. Wilkie was not a man to be in the least discomposed at being found in such a plight. Bannister gazed on him for a moment or so, and said:

"I need no introduction."

"Truly, no," said Wilkie. "I know you very well, but you see, I can't move lest I spoil the folds of my petticoat. I am for the present an old woman."

On one occasion Guido painted the head of a Madonna, using his porter as a model.

Hon. Thomas W. Bucknell, of Providence, R. I., is known as the "champion monument raiser," having started more monument dedications than any other man in the country.

USEFUL AT ALL TIMES.—In winter and in summer Parmenter's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

Walter Graham Blackie, of Blackie & Sons, the Scottish publishers, died the other day at the age of 91. Besides Latin and Greek, he read German, French, Italian, Spanish, Danish, Norse and Dutch.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

The Emperor of China rises at 4 o'clock in the morning to study English and Mandarin before breakfast, which meal is at 5. He makes up for this output of energy, however, by retiring at sunset.

FOR THE OVERWORKED.—What are the causes of dependency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parmenter's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state, and relief will follow their use.

Insanity is frequent in India, according to a blue-book. In Bengal in 1904 the ratio of insanity was 2.33 per 1,000 population, as against 3.41 in England.

MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS

## SOLOMON OF BRITISH BENCH

### BRINGS YOUNG COUPLE TOGETHER

How Judge Curtynd Ended a Wife's Suit for Separation—Made the Pair Rehearse the Scene at Which the Young Man Proposed Marriage.

Judge Charles Curtynd, of the King's bench, at Over Darwen, in Lancashire, England, is Solomon's rival. His action in the case of Purdy vs. Purdy, has outmatched Solomon's famous decision in the case of Woman vs. Woman, kidnapping.

The case of Purdy vs. Purdy has been settled—out of court, according to the court records, but really it was settled in court after one of the most remarkable scenes ever enacted before a judge.

Maude Greenin, a beautiful young woman of Irish parentage, was married six years ago to John Purdy, of Over Darwen, a draftsman, earning a good salary and owner of a small cottage and a piece of ground in the suburbs of Over Darwen.

They met first at a picnic at Esketh Park, on the seashore—and they fell in love at first sight. He had gone on the picnic excursion and she was then stopping with her aunt at Esketh Park.

accident. It happened that Purdy had a friend, Wilbur Newby, who was in business at Esketh Park, and Miss Greenin had a slight acquaintance with Newby through her aunt. On the afternoon of the draftsman's picnic Miss Greenin happened to drop a small note on the beach, and Purdy found it.

Her card was in the case, but the address was at Chorley, where she lived, Purdy, instead of forwarding the case by post to the address in Chorley, happened to show it to his friend Newby, and he, remembering the name, told Purdy that the owner was visiting in Esketh Park, so they walked around together to restore the lost property to its owner.

CASE OF LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT. The casual call turned out to be a case of love at first sight. The handsome young draftsman was smitten with the charms of the tall, slender, graceful girl who thanked him so prettily for returning her cardcase. The call was lengthened to half an hour, and before the young man left, Miss Greenin cordially invited Purdy to call again if ever he happened to be at Esketh Park or Chorley.

The invitation may have been only a polite form, but Purdy took it in earnest, and every week-end after that he traveled down from Over Darwen to Esketh Park, where were his good friends, the Newbys, and the beach, and one night—But those facts came out later, so it is proper to tell them later.

At any rate, they became engaged, and the next spring they were married and went to live in the pretty little cottage in the suburbs.

For over five years they lived in the cottage and loved in the cottage, and then they quarreled. It does not matter whose fault it was or what they quarreled about. The important thing is that they quarreled, and perhaps she threatened to take baby and go home to her mother, and more than probably he said, "Go—and a good riddance!" and then they both felt sorry and wouldn't tell each other.

Unlike most of those affairs, Mrs. Purdy really did take baby and go home to her mother. And Purdy—well, he did exactly like a lot of other men, he declared her "crazy" and then tried to drink everything in town just to prove it.

LOVE TAP IS CALLED EXTREME ABUSE. They were separated for three whole weeks—the first three weeks that they ever had been apart since their marriage—and then Mrs. Purdy brought suit for a legal separation. Her mother and sisters told her that Purdy was a brute, and, although she denied it indignantly at first, she came to believe it herself and sought redress by separation, alleging extreme cruelty and abuse. She even recalled that one time her husband had slapped her on the back. At the time he had clasped her in his arms and kissed her, and she had taken it for granted that it merely was a "love tap," but the more she thought about it the more she became convinced that he had struck her in earnest and then covered up his offense by pretending it only was play. She told her lawyer about it, and he translated it into extreme cruelty and habitual abuse.

Purdy was angry over it all, and perhaps, if it had not been for the little boy, Harold, aged 3, he never would have contested the suit, and they would have been separated forever. But Purdy was determined to have his child, so he fought the case, and in due time it was set for hearing.

Judge Curtynd, who, by the way, is married and knows a few things about marriage life, was assigned to the case. He listened to the preliminaries until he gained an idea of what the story was. He grew interested. Nobody has yet dared hint that perhaps some such things had happened in the judge's private life, but at any rate he seemed to have formed the judicial opinion that the couple ought not to be parted, and that neither really desired it, at any rate he determined to make them see the light as he saw it.

Both the wife and husband had testified, and every scrap of family history, seemingly, had been brought out and the lawyers had torn each witness apart, and, really, it seemed to be time for the court to clear its throat and hand down a decision in the case.

But Judge Curtynd was not ready. He took the case practically out of the hands of the attorneys and commenced to conduct the examination himself.

TOLD STORY OF THEIR LOVE AFFAIR. "You said you met the defendant through an accidental finding of property belonging to you?"

"Yes."

"Please describe the first meeting."

Requested the judge, closing his eyes and resting his head on the back of the chair.

Mrs. Purdy gave a full and minute description of that meeting.

"He called soon afterwards," queried the court, again shutting his eyes.

"He did."

"Please describe what happened at that meeting."

Mrs. Purdy described. Step by step she was led up to the night of the meeting, the night that Purdy proposed and was accepted.

"On the evening that the defendant proposed marriage to you," remarked the court, "what happened?"

"He came to my aunt's house," she responded. "And, after we had been sitting in the parlor for a time, talking, he proposed that we go for a walk on the beach."

"And you went?" said the court.

"Yes."

"Where did you go?"

WHAT HAPPENED IN THE MOONSHINE.

"We walked south along the board walk for a few blocks and descended to the sands and walked on until we were beyond the town. It was a beautiful night—the sea was quiet and calm, and the air warm."

"Was the moon shining?" asked the court, straightening up.

"Yes, the moon was shining and just rising. Jack—I mean Mr. Purdy—I mean he—found a nice, cozy spot under the lee of a big board and we sat down there, near the water, and looked out across it."

"Please describe what happened," prompted the court.

"Jack—I mean he—Oh, judge—I can't," and she bowed her head.

"Will the defendant please step forward and assist the complainant, in informing the court what happened on that evening," said Judge Curtynd severely and judiciously.

Purdy came forward in obedience to the order, but hesitated when he came near his wife.

"Please be more prompt, defendant," said the court sternly. "Please show this court what happened on the evening in question."

"We sat down on the sand, side by side, your honor," said Purdy.

"Well, well," said the court, impatiently. "Show the court how you sat down side by side."

"So Purdy and his wife sat down side by side on the step below the witness chair."

"And we sat there a long, long time, saying nothing," said Mrs. Purdy.

"And I reached over and took one of her hands," said Purdy.

"Please show the court just how you reached over and took one of her hands," ordered Judge Curtynd.

"This way, your honor," said Purdy, taking his wife's hand.

"What then?" asked the court.

HOW ARM WAS SLIPPED AROUND WAIST.

"Why, we sat silent for a long time," replied Purdy. "And then I slipped my arm around her waist."

"You inquired the court, leaning forward in interest.

"This way, your honor," responded Purdy, sliding his arm around his wife.

"Silence in the court," ordered the judge. "Mr. Tipstaff, if that noise is repeated, clear the court room. And what did the arm do around her waist?"

"I believe—I believe—judge, your honor, that she let her head rest on my shoulder."

"Believe, man, believe!" demanded the court. "Don't you know?"

"Yes, your honor."

"Let me hear the complainant show how she let her head rest on your shoulder," ordered the court.

The fair head sank rebelliously, and the judge inspected the scene judicially.

"Um," commented the judge: very realistic, very convincing. I am convinced neither of you has forgotten what happened on that evening."

There were tears in the eyes of the wife, as she ceased trying to tear herself out of her husband's arms.

On the contrary, Purdy seemed perfectly satisfied to permit the situation to remain unchanged.

"Let's see," said the judge. "where was we?"

"I recall it now. The defendant said nothing at the moment, did he?"

"Not for several moments, your honor," replied Purdy.

"And what did he do?"

A sob from Mrs. Purdy was the only reply.

"Ah! And after a time what did the defendant do?"

"I believe he whispered a question," said Purdy.

"Ah—yes, I perceive. And what was the answer of the complainant?"

"She said 'Yes,' your honor."

"Very good," he commented. "And then what did the defendant do?"

"What would you have done, judge?" asked Purdy nervously.

"I am not on trial," responded the court. "Please show the court what you did."

And Purdy did. A moment later Mrs. Purdy was sobbing with her arms around the judge's neck, and after the gavel of the bailiff had restored order, Judge Curtynd remarked:

"I believe this case can be settled out of court. The hearing need not be continued. Let the parties to the case rehearse the rest of the scene in private."

And they did.

AN INHERITED MUSICAL TASTE.

George Bernard Shaw, the Irish playwright, has a good deal of contempt for scientists.

"We hold scientists in too great honor," he says. "They are too much on faith. We believe every scientific assertion, no matter how incredible it may be."

"And how incredible, how preposterous of this scientific talk is! There's heredity, for instance. I have seen books on heredity that were about as logical as the remark of an old woman whose daughter played the piano."

"Your daughter plays well," a lady said to her.

"Yes, the old woman replied, "she does have a fine touch, and it's no wonder, for she loves the piano, and never tires of it. Ye see, she's a great taste for music, but then that's only natural, for her grandfather had his skull fractured with a cornet at a picnic."

- a little better flour
- a little richer butter
- a little finer bakery
- a little more care in baking
- a little more attention to details—make

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a whole lot better.  
Are you getting the best?  
Your grocer has Mooney's.



## WORLD STILL HAS FAITH IN CHARMS

MANY PEOPLE OF THE PRESENT DAY BELIEVE IN THEM.

Friar John in "Rabelais" had a charm "good against bullets," which, however, he added, "is of no use to me, because I don't believe in it." It is faith in such a charm against bullets which works wonders with the Zulus today, as the daily papers assure us. The most notorious of all the brigands in Serbia called upon the archimandrite. To confess, repent, and vow to lead a new life? Not at all. "You see, your holiness," he said, "I am in daily peril of death from the bullets of the gendarmerie, and I should be glad, therefore, if you will let me have a bone of King Stephen's skeleton, which, I understand, is an absolute safeguard against death by a bullet." The archimandrite was sorry, but he dared not despoil the saintly kind of a fingerling, even for a not so good a cause.

He broke into the monastery at night, wrenched open the coffin of King Stephen, and robbed the sacred skeleton of a big toe. A year later he was taken alive, and on his way to execution he confessed the theft of the toe and returned it contemptuously to the archimandrite. It was no good to him or to any one else, he said. Had he not experimented with the charm before he trusted his life to it—tied it to a lamb, which was so far from being bulletproof in consequence that he blew its brains out at the first shot! So he tossed back the discredited toe to the archimandrite, who rejoiced to be able to restore it to the skeleton of King Stephen.

We need not, however, go to Serbia or Natal to find like superstitions. Only the other day in an English village a woman was supposed to have had epilepsy exercised through the following ceremony: She went to the village church accompanied by 29 married men, while they entered the porch the priest pronounced an infusion of spiders' webs as an infallible remedy for ague, that "doctors are men who pour drugs of which they know little into bodies of which they know less"; but we wish the faculty was not always advertising infallible specifics for the cure of cancer or consumption without assuming it self absolutely of their infallibility. If the new "oponic" method so loudly trumpeted to the world should prove as fallacious as its predecessors, how many deaths will it hasten through a reaction of despair? It is surprising how even in those unenlightened old days the lives of consumptives were prolonged through care and diet. Two of the most famous physicians, Sir Edward Wilmot and Sir Hans Sloane, though consumptives, lived each to the age of 93. Sir Edward Wilmot was so far gone in consumption in his youth that Dr. Ratcliffe gave his friends no hope whatever of his recovery; yet he lived to that extreme age. Sir Hans Sloane, whose collections formed the nucleus of the British Museum, and whose other benefactions to the nation and to science were numberless and munificent, lay for three years in his boyhood between life and death. His spitting of blood during those years was so serious that he was forbidden all work and nearly all exercise. He survived his fate out, nevertheless, to the length of 93 years, chiefly through abstinence and total abstinence. Sir Hans was noted for his hospitality, but he was so hospitably careful of the

## IRON BEDS

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To Catarrh Sufferers

Hyomel Cures by Breathing Medicated Air

The popularity and increase in the use of Hyomel is the unique in the annals of medicine. Such astonishing cures have been made by this remedy that its sale is steadily increasing every year.

The complete Hyomel outfit costs but \$1.00, and consists of an inhaler, a bottle of Hyomel, a medicine dropper, and a bottle of Hyomel. The inhaler lasts a life-time and if one bottle does not cure, an extra bottle of Hyomel can be obtained for 50 cents. It is the most economical of all remedies advertised for the cure of catarrh, and is the only one that follows nature in her methods of treating diseases of the respiratory organs.

Breathe through the inhaler for a few minutes four times a day, and your catarrh is cured. That's all. If you cannot obtain Hyomel of your dealer, it will be forwarded by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price. Write today for consultation blank that will entitle you to services of our medical department without charge. The R. T. Booth Company, Hyomel Building, Ithaca, N. Y.

Health of his guests that he never would allow three things to be served at his table—salmon, burgundy and champagne.—T. P. O'Connor, M. P., in Chicago Tribune.

BRET HARTE AND THE SCOTCHMAN.

The late Bret Harte was a very low-able man to those who really knew him. Yet, sometimes, he could be very bitter. Once, when he was consulted at Glasgow, he attended a big city dinner. The Scotsman who sat next to him had a reputation for nearness. And he hadn't been very well lately.

The Scotsman said: "Can you recommend a good physician?"

"I can if you want him to attend to yourself," said Bret Harte.

"Death?"

"Why death?"

"Because he will only cost you one visit,"—M. A. P.

## Heart, Throat, Liver and Skin

DR. AGNEW'S FOUR FAMOUS SPECIFICS CURE COMPLETELY THE WORST DISEASES OF THESE PARTS—DREADFUL HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN THIRTY MINUTES.

Heart disease will affect people differently, but in all cases it must be viewed with great alarm. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the one remedy that can be safely depended upon in times of trouble. It will give relief in thirty minutes.

Mr. Thomas Petry, of Aylmer, Que., was troubled with severe heart complaint for five years, the pain, at times, being so severe that he could not attend to business. Every other remedy failed until he tried Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, which gave him immediate relief, and his words are these: "I have now taken four bottles of the remedy and am entirely free from every symptom of heart disease."

A cold in the head need not be trifled with, for it is catarrh in an incipient condition, and catarrh is not to be trifled with. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, as scores of clergymen, members of parliament, and prominent citizens in the Dominion have borne testimony, drives away a cold in the head like magic, and where this has assumed the shape of aggravated catarrh, producing deafness and throat trouble, it effects a permanent cure.

It is not always safe to take pills for liver trouble. They not unfrequently create other troubles that are serious. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills, whilst thoroughly curing speedy and permanent relief in all skin diseases and is peculiarly effective in curing

Sold by C. McCallum and Callard & McLachlan.



# THE BETRAYAL

BY E. PHILLIPS  
OPPENHEIM



"The board," the duke continued, "has been meeting in London. For the last few months we have had business of the utmost importance on hand. But on Jan. 10, that is just six weeks ago, we came to a full stop. The commander-in-chief had no alternative but temporarily to dissolve the assembly. We found ourselves in a terrible and disastrous position. Lord Ronald Matheson had been acting as secretary for us. We met always with locked doors, and the names of the twelve members of the board are the most honored in England. Yet 24 hours after our meeting a verbatim report of them, with full particulars of all our schemes, was in the hands of the French secret service."

"Good God!" exclaimed, startled for the moment of our respectful silence. The duke himself seemed affected by the revelation which he had made. He sat forward in his chair with puckered brows and bent head. His voice, which had been growing lower and lower, had sunk almost to a whisper. It seemed to me that he made a sign to Lord Chelsford to continue. Alas, for the first time the new man who had done little since his entrance gave watch me, spoke.

"My own political career, Mr. Ducaigne," he said, "has been a long one, but I have never before found myself confronted with such a situation. Even you can doubtless realize its effect. The whole good of our work is undone. If we cannot recommence, and with different result, I am afraid, as an Englishman, to say what may happen. War between England and France today would be like a great game of chess between two masters of equal strength—one having a secret knowledge of his opponent's each ensuing move. You can guess what the end of that would be. Our only hope is at once to reconstruct our plans. We are hard at it now day and night, but the time is so precious that we can go no further without a meeting, and the actual coming to paper and diagram of our schemes. We have discussed the whole matter most carefully, and we have come to the following decision. I have reduced the number of the board to half, those who have resigned, by certain exceptions, having done so by ballot. We have decided that instead of holding our meetings at the office they shall take place down here at the duke's house, and so on—a possible secret. Then, as regards the secretaryship, no shadow of suspicion rests upon Lord Ronald anymore than upon his predecessors, but as you may have read in the newspapers, he has temporarily lost his reason owing to the shock, and has been obliged to go to a private home. Wherever decided to engage some one ably without political connections, of whose detachment from political life must be complete. You have been warm advocate in Colonel Moss Ray, and subject to some stringent absolute conditions, I may say that we have decided to offer you the post."

I looked from one to the other. I have no doubt that I had as bewildered as I felt. "I am a complete stranger to all of you," I murmured. "I am deserving in any way of such a position."

Lord Chelsford smiled. "You underestimate your young man," he said dryly. "For college professors have wandered from the truth. Still, your surprise is natural. I admit, I will explain a little further. Our choice is more limited than you might think. At least 50 men were proposed, all of them of you men of the highest character. Each, however, had some possible fault relative to association or custom. It is evident that there is treachery somewhere in the very highest ranks. These young men were sure to be brought into contact with it. It was Ray's idea to seek for a man wholly outside of the world, living in a spot remote from London, with as few friends as possible, who would have no sentimental objections to the surveillance of detective you appear to be so suitable."

"It is a wonderful offer," I exclaimed. "In a sense it is," Lord Chelsford continued. "The remuneration of course, will be high, but the post will not be a permanent one, and you will live all the time at high price. The duke will place a small host at your disposal, and it will be up to you to find the means of acquaintance without reference to him, nor must leave this place on any account without permission. You will virtually be a prisoner, and if certain of my suspicions are correct you may even the post one of great physical strength. On the other hand, you will have a thousand a year salary, and a sum of five thousand pounds in two years if all is well."

Excitement seemed to have stolen my nerves. I forgot all the tragedies which had been real to me, and I spoke calmly and decisively. "I accept, Lord Chelsford," I said. "I shall count my life a small thing indeed against my fidelity."

He drummed idly with his forefinger upon the table. His eyes were fixed upon me. "Very well, then," he said, "my butler suddenly aware of light and noise here is settled. I shall leave you with the duke to acquaint you with the practical details of your work, and our arrangement."

I did not immediately turn my head, at his feet. The duke glanced over his shoulder in my body seemed to offer to quivering, a private one. "The car shall take you to the house only to the 'Brand,'" he remarked. "I prefer to walk back down the cliff to Braster. It was and I have something further to say to you."

Lord Chelsford took leave of me. Briefly, and the duke, after accompanying him outside, returned to his former seat. I ventured upon an in-mask of surprise. She came like a coherent attempt to express my gratitude, fitting between the slender side, which he at once waved aside, and the one at which he seemed to be settling. He looked over the table, and he fixed his eyes sedately upon me.

"I am alone now," he said, to asking me a question postponed from the other day. It is concerning the man who was found dead in the creek."

His merciless eyes noted my start. "Ah!" he continued. "I can see that you know something. I have my sus-

picion about this man. You can now understand my interest when I hear of strangers in the neighborhood. I do not believe that he was a derelict from the sea. Do you?"

"No," I answered. He nodded. "Am I right," he said, "in presuming that you know he was not?"

"I know that he was not," I admitted. His fingers ceased their beating upon the table. His face became white and masklike. "Go on," he said.

"I know that he came through Braster, and he asked for me. He looked in through the window of my cottage when Colonel Ray was with me. I saw him no more after that until I found him dead."

"Ray left you after you had seen this man's face at the window?"

"Yes."

"The wounds about the man's head and body. If he was not thrown up by the sea, can you explain them?"

"No," I answered with a shudder. "The nearest I was to a shudder."

"It was not," I admitted. "Most of the people were at Colonel Ray's lecture. He spoke to one girl, a Miss Moxat."

"He did not give evidence."

"I thought," I said in a low tone, "that she had better not."

"Did you hear anything after Ray left?" he asked suddenly.

"I could have cried out, but my tongue seemed dry in my throat."

"There was a sound," I muttered, "I fancied that it was a cry. But I could not tell. The wind was blowing, and the sea and rain! No, I could not tell."

He rose up. "You appear," he said drily, "to have discretion. Cultivate it! It is a great gift. I shall be looking for you at 11 o'clock in the morning. I am having a large house party this week, and amongst them will be our friends."

He left me without any further farewell, and turned slowly homeward. When he reached the bend in the road he paused, and remained there for several moments motionless. His eyes were fixed upon the small creek. He seemed to be measuring the distance between it and the road. He was still lingering there when I closed the door.

CHAPTER IX.  
Treachery.

The sunlight was streaming through the window when at last I opened my eyes. I rubbed my eyes and looked out in momentary amazement. Morning had already broken across the sea. My green-shaded lamp was burning with a sickly light. The moon had turned pale and colorless whilst I sat at my desk.

I stretched myself and, lighting a cigarette, commenced to collect my papers. Immediately a dark figure rose from a couch in the farther corner of the room and approached me.

"Can I get you anything, sir?"

I turned in my chair. The man servant whom the duke had put in charge of the "Brand," my present habitation, and who remained with me always in the room while I worked, stood at my elbow.

"I would like some coffee, Grooten," I said. "I am going to walk up to the house with these papers, and I shall want a bath and some breakfast directly I get back."

"Very good, sir. It shall be ready."

I walked up the stairs and placed them in an old-fashioned case, and then turned round my body under my waistcoat. Then I withdrew all the cartridges save one from the revolver which had lain all night within easy reach of my right hand, and slipped it into my pocket.

"Coffee ready, Grooten?"

"In one moment, sir."

I watched him bending over the stove, pale, dark-visaged, with the subdued manners and voice which mark the aristocracy of servitude. My employer's confidence in him must be immense, for while he watched over me I was practically in his power.

"Have you been long with the duke, Grooten?" I asked him.

"Twenty-one years, sir. I left his grace to go to Lord Chelsford, who found me some work in London."

"Secret service work, wasn't it, Grooten?"

"Yes, sir."

"Interesting?"

"Some parts of it very interesting, sir."

I nodded and drank my coffee. Grooten was watching me with an air of respectful interest.

"You will pardon my remarking it, sir, but I hope you will try and get some sleep during the day. You are very pale this morning, sir."

I looked at the glass, and was startled at my own reflection. This was only my third day, and the responsibilities of my work were heavy upon me. My cheeks were sunken and there were black rings around my eyes.

"I will lie down when I come back, Grooten," I answered.

Outside, the fresh morning wind came upon the table. I paused for a moment to face the sun, and the rush of it from the sea. "Very well, then," he said, "my butler suddenly aware of light and noise here is settled. I shall leave you with the duke to acquaint you with the practical details of your work, and our arrangement."

I did not immediately turn my head, at his feet. The duke glanced over his shoulder in my body seemed to offer to quivering, a private one. "The car shall take you to the house only to the 'Brand,'" he remarked. "I prefer to walk back down the cliff to Braster. It was and I have something further to say to you."

Lord Chelsford took leave of me. Briefly, and the duke, after accompanying him outside, returned to his former seat. I ventured upon an in-mask of surprise. She came like a coherent attempt to express my gratitude, fitting between the slender side, which he at once waved aside, and the one at which he seemed to be settling. He looked over the table, and he fixed his eyes sedately upon me.

"I am alone now," he said, to asking me a question postponed from the other day. It is concerning the man who was found dead in the creek."

His merciless eyes noted my start. "Ah!" he continued. "I can see that you know something. I have my sus-

picion about this man. You can now understand my interest when I hear of strangers in the neighborhood. I do not believe that he was a derelict from the sea. Do you?"

"No," I answered. He nodded. "Am I right," he said, "in presuming that you know he was not?"

"I know that he came through Braster, and he asked for me. He looked in through the window of my cottage when Colonel Ray was with me. I saw him no more after that until I found him dead."

"Ray left you after you had seen this man's face at the window?"

"Yes."

"The wounds about the man's head and body. If he was not thrown up by the sea, can you explain them?"

"No," I answered with a shudder. "The nearest I was to a shudder."

"It was not," I admitted. "Most of the people were at Colonel Ray's lecture. He spoke to one girl, a Miss Moxat."

"He did not give evidence."

"I thought," I said in a low tone, "that she had better not."

"Did you hear anything after Ray left?" he asked suddenly.

"I could have cried out, but my tongue seemed dry in my throat."

"There was a sound," I muttered, "I fancied that it was a cry. But I could not tell. The wind was blowing, and the sea and rain! No, I could not tell."

He rose up. "You appear," he said drily, "to have discretion. Cultivate it! It is a great gift. I shall be looking for you at 11 o'clock in the morning. I am having a large house party this week, and amongst them will be our friends."

CHAPTER IX.  
Treachery.

The sunlight was streaming through the window when at last I opened my eyes. I rubbed my eyes and looked out in momentary amazement. Morning had already broken across the sea. My green-shaded lamp was burning with a sickly light. The moon had turned pale and colorless whilst I sat at my desk.

I stretched myself and, lighting a cigarette, commenced to collect my papers. Immediately a dark figure rose from a couch in the farther corner of the room and approached me.

"Can I get you anything, sir?"

I turned in my chair. The man servant whom the duke had put in charge of the "Brand," my present habitation, and who remained with me always in the room while I worked, stood at my elbow.

"I would like some coffee, Grooten," I said. "I am going to walk up to the house with these papers, and I shall want a bath and some breakfast directly I get back."

"Very good, sir. It shall be ready."

I walked up the stairs and placed them in an old-fashioned case, and then turned round my body under my waistcoat. Then I withdrew all the cartridges save one from the revolver which had lain all night within easy reach of my right hand, and slipped it into my pocket.

"Coffee ready, Grooten?"

"In one moment, sir."

I watched him bending over the stove, pale, dark-visaged, with the subdued manners and voice which mark the aristocracy of servitude. My employer's confidence in him must be immense, for while he watched over me I was practically in his power.

"Have you been long with the duke, Grooten?" I asked him.

"Twenty-one years, sir. I left his grace to go to Lord Chelsford, who found me some work in London."

"Secret service work, wasn't it, Grooten?"

"Yes, sir."

"Interesting?"

"Some parts of it very interesting, sir."

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"BLENAVON! THE DUKE EXCLAIMED."

Lady Angela walked abroad so early. "Teli me," she said presently, "have you had a visitor this morning?"

"What, at this hour?" I exclaimed. "There are other early risers besides you and me," she said. "The spinney gate was open, so some one has passed through."

I shook my head. "I have not seen or heard a soul," I told her. "I have just finished some work, and I am on my way up to the house with it."

"You really mean it?" she persisted. "Of course, I do," I answered her. "Grooten is the only person I have spoken to for at least nine hours. Why do you ask?"

She hesitated. "My window looks this way," she said, "and I fancied that I saw some one cross the park while I was dressing. The spinney gate was certainly open."

"Then I fancy that it has been open all night," I declared, "for to the best of my belief no one has passed through it since you left. May I walk with you back to the house, Lady Angela? There is something which I should very much like to ask you."

She replaced her hat, which she had been carrying in her hand. I stood next to her father and Colonel Ray, all that is changed. Today I have a position I am proud of, and important work. Yet I cannot help always remembering this: I am holding a post which you warned me against accepting."

"Well," she said, "what is it you wish to say?"

"Lady Angela," I began, "a few weeks ago there was no one whose prospects were less hopeful than mine. Thanks to your father and Colonel Ray all that is changed. Today I have a position I am proud of, and important work. Yet I cannot help always remembering this: I am holding a post which you warned me against accepting."

"Well?"

"I am very curious," I said. "I have never understood your warning. I believe that you were in earnest. Was it that you believed me incapable or untrustworthy, or—"

"You appear to me," she murmured,

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## Trim and Conservative Shapes in Hats

**T**RIM shape, fairly small, but not the tiny hats which have been so popular ever since their surprising entrance into fashions, are the first of the fall hats about, most of them kept to conservative lines, with wings and stiff bows of ribbon and an occasional plume.

Most of them are of black, although some wonderfully attractive models have come out in green and brown, some in a sort of leather color.

For these suit hats, for very little in the dressy line is shown as yet, black is, nine times out of ten, shown as the whole trimming, or at the least, a bit of it used to point the color scheme. On brown and the leather-brown hats particularly, black trimmings give an effect of style that nothing else does.

On that tenth hat (which may be of brown, too) two or three tones of the same shade may be used—there's nothing much more attractive for a brown suit than a hat to match, and all-brown need not be only one shade.

Plenty of sailor shapes—an evolution of the little French sailor we've worn all summer, but radically unlike it, with a wider brim and a higher crown—are among these first hats.



## Lovely Mulls and Silk Muslins

Embroidered mulls are lovelier than ever, and the silk muslins, with great shadow designs and with the silk thrown to the surface in the form of dots, looks, when the light strikes it a certain way, as though embroidered with paillettes.

Coral, the softest, prettiest shade of it, gray (a true gray, without that ugly little hint of tan that seemed impossible to overcome before), old rose, violet (a dozen exquisite shades), blue in every tone, from one so pale that it is only a tint, through old blues and French blues to the deep, staple shades which wear and wear and always look well—colors have done their best to make up for the long seasons in which they have had to give not only precedence, but first and last and every place to white.



## Covent Garden's Galaxy of Jewels

**C**ERTAINLY Covent Garden is the place to study fashions in jewels. There is, perhaps, no more remarkable sight for an American in all Europe than a "full dress bout" there during the season. It is not the presence of several sombre figures, clad in court mourning, occupying the royal box that astonishes him, any more than it is the enthusiasm of some thousands of apparently stolid English men, and women too, who keep Melba and Caruso industriously bowing for five or ten minutes after the curtain has fallen. It is those magnificent jewels—seeming to weight rather than adorn the women—that surpass the wildest picture of his wildest imagination. Instead of a dozen women who may be picked out in a metropolitan audience for their tiaras or jewel-encrusted corsets, it is here the dozen not so bedecked who are conspicuous.

Diamonds pure and simple are worn by several well-known women, Mrs. George Keppel and Lady Londonderry among others. The former

has the bodice of her white gown literally covered with them.

The Duchess of Marlborough is an exquisite example of good taste. With a cloudy sort of blue gauze worked in garlands of palest pink, she has donned some beautiful turquoise, set in pearls and diamonds, a charming necklace and bracelets and several magnificent brooches.

Another lovely girl, who is claimed as at least partly American, is Miss Kitty Shannon, daughter of Mr. F. E. Shannon, the portrait painter. With a simple white muslin gown she wears a single strand of fine pearl beads and a pair of wonderfully picturesque earrings made of baroque pearls, in the following way: three in a row at the base, two above and one at the centre. These are set in gold filigree wire, so that they form a sort of flat tassel, Italian in effect.

Mrs. Jack Leslie and Lady Knollys wear sapphires and diamonds. This combination is the most newly fashionable; indeed, sapphires might be called the season's jewel. It is the lighter shade that is in

vogue, and usually, they are set with an almost equal quantity of diamonds. Solid hearts made of small stones, with a single diamond in the centre, are a favorite trinket.

Bracelets are formed of a closely set band of stones, four or five sapphires alternating with diamonds.

Bracelets of all sorts are worn in extravagant numbers; several narrow ones on the left arm are usually of "semi" as well as entirely precious stones, set in every sort of fashion known to every age.

Old jewels of all sorts are at a premium. Now is the time to resurrect old necklaces of topazes, brilliants or filigree gold work.

Jewel-studded combs and bands are another old fashion that is being revived, for young girls and the younger matrons as well. A long comb with an inch wide top of turquoise bordered with pearls and diamonds, which was worn diagonally across the front of a fluffy blonde coiffure, was, to my way of thinking, the most becoming hair ornament of the evening. E. D.

## The First Tailored Suits for Fall

**S**HE must be about the subject of getting her fall and winter clothes early, the girl who is going to college. Only a few short months and she will be in the thick of lectures and classes,

when clothes must necessarily be a thing over which she need trouble her learned head no further. The suit is the first consideration. Fairly plain it must be, and of good, serviceable type.

Many of the jackets of these first suits shown are belted, some of them even hinting at Norfolk lines. Plaid skirts, with jackets of plain cloth, bid fair to be very popular, especially when a bit of the plaid of

the skirt is used for belt and strapings upon the jacket.

Skirts, so far, are either pleated or circular, some of them trimmed with circular ruffles which give the cutaway effect so well liked in every sort of thing this year.

Jackets are about the length (or a trifle longer) of pony jackets, but few of them hang loose, as the pony jacket invariably did.

Both smooth and rough materials are being used, but, in either case, suppleness is a characteristic very much emphasized; and duller, rather more sombre coloring is almost as inevitable.

With some of them, there is a waist to match the skirt, making a simple three-piece affair, but what is more often worn is a silk or cloth shirtwaist in the dominating color of the suit.

Brown and green—brown even more than green—promise to be the leading colors for fall, both of them plain or combining mysteriously with other colors in the sort of under-plaids which remain hidden except under strong light, or when a curious strapping brings them out.

## Notes of the Fashions

LONDON, '06.

**G**IRDLES of pompadour or plain silk have rounded ends a quarter of a yard wide and one yard long that are simply knotted in the back without a bow. Often these ends are edged with a narrow bias ruffle. It is said that such sashes, which are now worn with Empire as well as long-waisted gowns of thin material, will be a feature of autumn evening gowns.

Shades running between brown and gray give promise of making the winter field their own—such, for instance, as "fume d'opium," "verre fume" (smoked glass), "elephant's tail," etc. Red promises to be even better than last year.

A beautiful sort of shoe for darker or linen costumes, but one which is difficult to wear, has a vamp of russet leather and high buttoned top of white kid. Of course such an arrangement tends to thicken the ankle. Pale gray and very pale tan suede boots are also pretty with light cloth gowns. Black shoes are not worn at all.

Several narrow bias ruffles (two inches wide), with a hem stitched on the right side, trim new muslin and veiling skirts. They are put in five or six rows around the bottom, or in a graduated scallop pattern beginning six inches above the hem.

Mittens of thread or lace are even more popular here than they are in France. They seem so much bet-

ter than gloves with the simpler cotton gowns—so much more American than French in their style—that are worn by English women.

Panama hats, with a band and soft bow of wide pompadour ribbon, are the very latest touch of "smartness."

Some stunning linen pumps have the yamps embroidered.

The prettiest treatment of checks lies in the introduction of dots of the color (often a deeper shade of it) in the blocks of white. Not that they are evenly dispersed; instead, they are grouped into little set figures, which give the checks a world of character. E. D.





