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HOPEFUL NEWS FROM ROME; PONTIFF SLIGHTLY BETTER

His Holiness Is Able to Sleep and Sufficiently Strong to Give an Interview to Cardinals.

THE RELIEF GIVEN BY THE OPERATION CONTINUES

Rome, July 11, 6:40 a.m.—The usual gathering of watchers, mostly journalists, witnessed from the piazza of St. Peter's the opening of the windows of the papal apartment this morning by the Pope's faithful valet, Centra. From what his leaked out from the sick room it appears that no significant change has taken place up to the present hour. Dr. Lapponi succeeded in having Poe Leo take a sufficient quantity of nourishment during the night

Rome, July 11. — A rumor has gained limited circulation here that the Pope is failing rapidly, but the report is not traceable to any reliable source and is entirely without foundation.

A medical bulletin regarding the condition of the Pope has been issued. It says: "During the night his holiness rested at intervals. His pulse is 90 and has shown no diversity since last night in strength and resistance. His respiration is 30 and his temperature 36 Centigrade. The functions of his kidneys are still deficient. His general condition is, however, fairly easy. (Signed), Mazzoni, Lapponi."

POPE IS STRONGER.

Rome, July 11 — 10 a.m. — The condition of the Pope is stronger. A small crowd is gathered in the courtyard of the Vatican awaiting news regarding the Pontiff. The belief that the patient may linger for some time is becoming general. Contrary to his usual habit, the Pope did not get up this morning, not because of any unusual depression, as his general condition is somewhat improved; but because the doctors urged him to rest as much as possible and to stay in bed.

The foregoing comes from authoritative sources, thus disproving the reports that the Pope is failing rapidly.

Rome, July 11. — 12:20 p.m. — The general condition of the Pope is unchanged. He took his midday nourishment of sweetbreads, chicken, jelly, and a small glass of Marsaila wine.

The Voce Della Verita states that at 1 o'clock this morning, the second operation, performed yesterday, continued to afford relief to Pope Leo, and that at 4 o'clock this morning the condition of his holiness was unchanged.

Today brought to a close a full week since Pope Leo was stricken with illness, and it found him still battling against death. Last night he enjoyed considerable periods of repose. Dr. Lapponi remained near the sick-room throughout the night. There was little occasion for his services. When Dr. Mazzoni joined him in the sick-chamber at 8:30 o'clock this morning, they found that their patient had not suffered any serious depression in the night, although the same terrible weakness was still manifest.

The usual bulletin was isued at 9 o'clock, and it showed that the conditions in the sick-room were practically unchanged, the pulse, temperature and respiration being almost identical with those maintained yesterday.

The most cheering feature of the bulletin was the silence concerning any immediate aggravation of the pleuritic conditions.

Within the great colonnade fronting St. Peter's there continued the same gathering of anxious crowds, with steady lines of cardinals, and distinguished members of the diplomatic corps, proceeding to the inner court of the Vatican to learn the result of the doctors' conference. Even before daylight groups gathered at the entrance, seeking the latest information.

WEATHER HELPS PONTIFF.

The weather conditions here are ideal and contribute greatly to the comfort of the patient. Usually Rome reeks in midsummer with the fierce heat of the sun, and the exhalation from the surrounding marshes. But now the elements are tending every encouragement toward the recovery of the illustrious patient. The sun shines from a cloudless sky and the heat is tempered by balmly westerly breezes. The temperature seldom rises above 85 degrees Fahrenheit during the day and the nights are refreshingly cool.

An affecting interview has occurred between the Pontiff, Cardinal Satolli, and three other cardinals representing various regrees of the Sacred College. Cardinal Satolli and his companions were admitted to the presence of the Pope as a special favor, following his earnest entreaties. In the gentlest manner, Cardinal Macchi, speaking for all, told the Pontiff of the universal interest taken in his condition, adding: "Prayers are going up everywhere, that the Lord may preserve for the benefit of the church the precious life of your holiness."

"I thank your eminence," replied the Pope. "It will be as God wishes; we must submit humbly to his holy will." So saying, the sufferer pressed the hand of each of the cardinals as they withdrew. One of the cardinals present at the interview spoke afterwards of the remarkable changes that had been wrought since he last had seen the Pontiff, only last Sunday night, when extreme unction was administered to his holiness. The cardinal said: "The appearance of the Holy Father is intensely painful. He maintains his mental acumen, but his brave spirit is terribly broken. This was especially apparent to me, who have seen him often. I have observed a great change in his physical condition during the last five days. His words are now uttered with difficulty, and he raises his hand only after an effort. His face is excessively emaciated, and his eyes are deeply sunken. His extreme weakness is evident at the first glance; there remains only a shadow of the man."

The congregation of sacred rites was to assemble in the presence of the Pope on July 13 to discuss Joan of Arc's title to a heroic degree for sanctification,but the condition of the Pontiff will compel the abandonment of the meeting, and the determination of the saintly status of Joan of Arc.

England being, with the United States, without a representative at the Vatican, King Edward inquires, regarding the condition of the Pope, through Mgr. Stonor, the Archbishop of Trebizonde.

THE POPE'S REQUESTS.

Pope Leo continues to show great interest in arranging that his testamentary desires shall be carried out. He has specifically designated Cardinal Rampolla, Mgr. Mocari and Cardinal Cretoni to see that every detail should be carried out as he desired. These arrangements relate to the circumstances and place of burial, and also to his bequests, and the provisions of his will, which has been drawn up.

Rome, July 11. — 12:30 p.m. — Shortly after the midday meal the Pope fell into a peaceful sleep, which still continues.

Hopes of the Pope's recovery have again risen at the Vatican through the restful night, taken as a whole, passed by the Pontiff. Even his attendants have been able to enjoy much-needed rest, which, however, meant for the faithful valet, Pio Centra, arising at 4 o'clock in the morning.

Dr. Lapponi paid a visit to the Pope at 7 o'clock. The Pontiff, at first, was not in good humor, saying he could not stand remaining so many hours in bed, never having been accustomed to lie down for longer than four or five hours at a time. The doctor, however, succeeded in convincing him that when persons are ill it is necessary to change their habits, even if they seem not to be so comfortable.

"But, is it really necessary?" asked the Pontiff.

Dr. Lapponi replied: "It is not indispensable, but it will certainly assist our efforts."

"Then," concluded the Pope, "I must do so."

After this the Pontiff's face again assumed its habitual bright, benevolent expression, and he smiled as he had done in his best moments. The conversation with the doctor succeeded in so tranquilizing the Pope that he refused to see Mgr. Pifferi, his confessor.

Having expressed a desire to hear mass, the Pontiff's secretary, Mgr. Angeli, celebrated it in the chapel adjacent to the sick-room, leaving the door open so that the Pope could follow the service.

To understand the sudden and radical changes occurring, not so much in the Pope's condition as in the feeling of the public when rumors are circulated about the improved or retrograde state of the Pontiff's health, one should understand the state of nervousness, likened to an electrified condition of the atmosphere, which has been aroused throughout Rome and especially around the Vatican during the past week of trepidation and anxiety. A general desire to see Pope Leo win another battle and accomplish what would appear to be a miracle against all former experiences, and the laws of science, is uniting everybody, Catholics as well as others, in one supreme wish to see the Pope out of danger.

In view of the serious condition of the Pontiff, the Neapolitans have had recourse to their most sacred and seldom used methods of rendering him assistance. St. Gennaro is their greatest saint and his miter is preserved at Naples. It is said to work miracles. The aristocracy and clergy of Naples begged the clergy to send the miter to Rome, and he allowed it to leave the city for the first time in many years. The precious relic was intrusted to Mgr. Prince Caracciolo, who arrived with it safely in Rome today.

At the Vatican the miter was received by Cardinal Rampolla and Mgr. Bisleti, who, with great ceremony, thanked the Neapolitans for their pity and self-sacrifice in allowing the miter to come here. After the cardinal had invited Mgr. Caracciolo to remain for some days in this city, the sacred relic was deposited in the sick-room.

HIS SECOND OFFENSE

An American Army Mutineer Breaks Out of Jail.

Junction City, Kan., July 11.—Gilbert Mulin, the federal prisoner, who led the mutiny at the Fort Leavenworth prison in November, 1901, and who has been in the county jail here for the past year, awaiting trial on the charge of having murdered one of the guards in the mutiny, led an assault on Sheriff Pease early today, and he, with three others, a white man and two negro prisoners, escaped. The sheriff was overpowered and badly cut about the head, but he succeeded in getting the cell door closed before any others could get out.

OUTRAGE NEAR LISTOWEL

Elderly Resident of Elma Victim of a Highway Robber.

On Thursday afternoon as one of the most popular and highly esteemed residents of the township of Elma was driving into town with his little grandson a drunken rowdy, driving at a furious rate, collided with his rig and then demanded money. On being refused he threatened to kill him and struck him two brutal blows on the head. The elderly gentleman, rather than lose his life on the spot, delivered up all his money.

The assailant is not a stranger, and this is not the first time he has made himself obnoxious. Penitentiary is too good for such a character. Our townspeople are very indignant, and we understand the town authorities will push the case to the utmost limit. In the interest of business, to say nothing of justice, they should take action. We cannot expect people to come to our town to do business if they have to imperil their lives in doing so.

Miss Plant, who has been visiting Mrs. T. Blackmore, has returned to her home in Harriston.

W. W. Nichol and wife are spending a few days in Toronto.

Miss Nellie Rothwell, of Fort William, is spending the holidays under the parental roof.

Principal Phillips and Inspector Irwin are busy examining the papers for entrance to the high school.

UNION OF SOCIETIES

Christian Endeavorers in Favor of an Amalgamation.

Denver, Col., July 11. — A movement of signal importance in the religious world has been launched by the Christian Endeavor convention, in session here. It is a tentative proposal to work for the amalgamation of the Christian Endeavor Society, the Epworth League and the Baptist Union, and it will be presented in the form of a petition from the Endeavorers to the other two national bodies. In taking the initiative in the advocacy of such union the Christian Endeavor Society points to its priority of establishment as justification.

FARTHEST SOUTH

Where Below Zero Constitutes the Summer Weather.

San Francisco, July 11. — Capt. Wm. Colebeck, of the relief ship Morning, tender to the exploring ship Discovery, now in the south pole regions, is here en route to London to report. He says the Discovery worked as far as latitude 77 degrees 50 minutes south. By sleds the members of the party got as far as 82 degrees 17 minutes south latitude, the farthest south any man has gone. The cold there is far worse than in the Arctic. In the latter region in the summer the temperature gets up to 50 and 60 degrees above zero. In the Antarctic region below zero is summer weather. Valuable geological, seismic and meteorological data have been secured.

DEATH FROM SUNSTROKE

An Ingersoll Man Stricken in the Hayfield.

Ingersoll, July 10.—Edward Fitzgerald, of this town, 45 years of age, died Thursday afternoon on the farm of Alexander Kellum, eight miles north of here, in consequence of the excessive heat. Fitzgerald was assisting in hauling in hay, and when on top of a load about 11 o'clock in the morning suffered a sunstroke. Medical aid was summoned from Thamesford, but his death occurred about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Deceased had only been at work on the farm a few days. The remains were brought here today for burial.

FEUD CAUSES FATAL SHOOTING

Oliver Richardson, of Harrow, Is Said to Have Fatally Wounded Edmund Matthews.

Detroit, July 11.—Detective Campeau, of Windsor, last evening received a telephone message from Harrow, Ont., stating that Oliver Richardson, a white man, had shot and fatally wounded Edmund Matthews, colored. As the place of the shooting is about seven miles from Harrow, no particulars were furnished Detective Campeau. He left at once for Amherstburg, from which place he drove to the home of Matthews, accompanied by Constable Laporte, of Amherstburg.

A later message from Amherstburg states that Richardson shot Matthews four times in the body and that Matthew's brother hurried to Harrow for assistance to capture the assailant. The brother said that Matthews was dying when he left him and that Richardson had disappeared.

The shooting is the outcome of a feud which has existed between the Richardson and Matthews families for years. The two men lived on adjoining farms in the township of Colchester North, and they have had many bitter quarrels over a line fence. The courts have been called on time and again to settle the differences between Richardson and Matthews, but it was never long before the quarrel broke out afresh, and another appeal would be made to the law. At times Richardson was the aggressor and again Matthews would take the law into his own hands and assault Richardson or some member of the latter's family.

Fenceviewers were called in on several occasions to settle the question of the line between the two farms, but one or the other of the two men would refuse to accept the award made, and the fight would be renewed with bitterness the first time Matthews and Richardson happened to meet. Both are married and have large families.

MENACE TO THRONE

Chinese Authorities Suppressing Anti-Dynasty Societies.

Pekin, July 11.—The persistent efforts of the Yangtse Viceroys to strangle the anti-dynastic societies, which have grown remarkably since the Boxer uprising of 1900, has resulted in the arrest and trial of five leaders. This has greatly pleased the Government, especially as the foreigners refused to protect the men who were accused of violent abuse of the Emperor and the dynasty. Lien Fang, one of the members of the Board of Foreign Affairs, assert that these societies are a grave menace to the throne, which, together with the officials throughout the Empire, is alarmed at the newspaper propaganda which they have been distributing from Shanghai.

The Board of Foreign Affairs reports that three native Christians have been killed at Ping-Li-Hsien, Province of Shenst, by robbers. A Catholic priest was escorted by a guard to Cheng-kou.

Found a Body.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., July 11.—The body of an unknown man was found in the Niagara River near the Maid of the Mist landing on the Canadian side. Three fingers of the right hand and the thumb of the left hand were missing. They had been amputated a long time before death. The body was nude. The police have no record of a man of that description among the missing.

DEATH OF JUDGE SIR JOHN ARMOUR

The Eminent Canadian Jurist Passes Away at London After Long Illness.

London, July 11. — Justice Sir John Douglas Armour, of the Supreme Court of Canada, member of Alaskan Boundary Commission, who had been ill for some time and recently suffered a relapse, died at London at the residence of his son this morning.

THE LATE JUSTICE ARMOUR.

THE ENGLISH LEAD

They Win the First Round for Palma Trophy.

Bisley, England, July 11. — Half of the team contesting in the rifle shooting match here for the Palma trophy finished at the first range this morning. The English team led, with a score of 282, and the Americans were second, with 277 points to their credit.

LATER.

Bisley, July 11.—The United States won the Palma trophy.

THE BRANTFORD FIRES

Indian Boys Plead Not Guilty to the Charges.

Brantford, July 11.—Isaiah Antoine, aged 16; Roy Wilson, aged 12, and Jess Debo, aged 14, three Indian lads, at court yesterday morning were charged with setting fire to the Mohawk Institute. They pleaded not guilty. Mr. L. F. Heyd, K. C., is defending the prisoners. Mr. A. J. Wilkes, K.C., is crown prosecutor. The first witness, Sergt. Wallace, stated that the prisoners had confessed to him burning the building. The case is not finished.

EDNA AFTER FORTUNE

Celebrated Actress Tries to Break the Dunsmuir Will.

Victoria, B. C., July 11.—The action brought by Edna Wallace Hopper against James Dunsmuir, seeking to break the will of the late Alexander Dunsmuir, has been adjourned until Oct. 1. This morning counsel for the plaintiffs renewed their application for adjournment to allow of their calling Sir Richard Musgrave, brother-in-law of Mr. James Dunsmuir, now in Ireland, and a sister of Mr. James Dunsmuir, who is in Russia. Plaintiff's counsel have been endeavoring to communicate with them by cable. The defense opposed the adjournment on the ground that the evidence sought was not new, and should have been produced without necessitating delay. Mr. Justice Irving decided to grant the adjournment until Oct. 1, the costs resultant being borne by plaintiffs.

Kelley Still Here.

St. Louis, Mo., July 11.—Information was received here late last night contradicting a report received by Circuit Attorney Folk that Daniel J. Kelley, the alleged legislative agent, had departed from Canada for Europe.

Immigrants Turned Back.

Quebec, July 11. — Nineteen immigrants from Europe, who are suffering from trachoma, brought to Quebec by the C. P. R. line, were deported this morning by the Lake Champlain.

WEATHER BULLETIN

Saturday, July 11.

Sun rises..4:45 a.m. Moon rises..8:54 p.m.
Sun sets...8:00 p.m. Moon sets...6:42 a.m.

Tomorrow—Fair and Warm.

Toronto, July 10—8 p. m.—The temperature continues high in Ontario and Western Quebec; elsewhere moderate. A few scattered showers have occurred in all the provinces, but the weather has been mostly fair. Minimum and Maximum temperatures: Victoria, 50—68; Kamloops, 54—84; Edmonton, 40—70; Prince Albert, 46—66; Port Arthur, 52—80; Parry Sound, 68—76; Toronto, 70—89; Ottawa, 72—86; Montreal, 70—86; Quebec, 56—82; Halifax, 50—56.

Saturday, July 11—8 a.m.

FORECASTS.

Today and Sunday—Moderate winds, mostly westerly, fair and moderately warm.

Temperatures.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Winnipeg	60	50	Fair
Parry Sound	66	62	Cloudy
Toronto	64	62	Rain
Ottawa	68	66	Fair
Montreal	72	68	Fair
Quebec	68	60	Fair
Father Point	62	48	Fair

WEATHER NOTES.

A few scattered showers and thunderstorms have occurred in each of the provinces, but the weather since yesterday morning has been for the most part fair with high temperature in Ontario and Western Quebec and moderate elsewhere.

Local temperatures: Friday—Highest, 86.5 above; lowest, 73.5 above.

ATTACKED BY SWORDFISH

Bores a Hole Through Boat and Wounds Captain.

Newport, July 11.—A fishing smack was attacked by a swordfish off Block Island yesterday. A hole was cut through the boat, and the leg of the skipper, Chris. Nichols, of Block Island, was pierced. A special boat was chartered to bring the injured man home for medical treatment in the Vanderbilt Hospital. The boat was kept free of water by constant bailing until the smack reached Block Island. A party of summer visitors at Block Island went fishing for the swordfish.

FRANCE IS PLEASED

The Figaro Talks of Loubet's Grand Reception.

Paris, July 11.—Commenting on President Loubet's reception in England, the Figaro refers in the most friendly terms to the maintenance of good relations between England and France. The paper says that the striking manner in which President Loubet was received in London is a just reward for France's loyal and firm foreign policy. The speeches which were made in honor of the President should efface the recollection of former disagreements and prepare the way for diplomatic negotiations for the settlement of any questions still at issue.

GAYNOR-GREENE CASE

Defense Lawyers Have Appealed to Privy Council.

Quebec, July 11.—The Gaynor and Greene case has suddenly taken another turn. A cable has been received here from England to the effect that a petition had been presented to the Privy Council asking for leave to appeal to that body from Judge Caron's judgment, rendered last fall, which practically allowed Messrs. Gaynor and Greene their liberty in this Dominion.

The details of the appeal are very meager, but are supposed to have been engineered by Mr. McMaster.

NEW YORK HARBOR HAS A BIG BLAZE

The New Piers at Hoboken Completely Destroyed at a Loss of $500,000.

New York, July 11.—The new pier of the Scandinavian-American line at the foot of Seventeenth street, Hoboken, was destroyed by fire yesterday and for the second time in three years the line is temporarily without a pier. It is believed the loss will amount to almost $500,000. The dock alone cost $200,000 to build.

The fire started in the store room of the pier, and when discovered had a firm foothold. There was no ship of the line in port. The steamship Island should have been docked yesterday, but did not arrive. On the pier was a large part of the cargo destined for Europe which was for shipped on the Island, and this was destroyed, causing a loss of over $300,000. Comparatively few men were at work on the pier at the time.

When the fire engines arrived fully 300 feet of the pier was blazing from the water's edge to the top. Tugs of all sorts and sizes threw water into the fire, but this seemed to have little effect. The city firemen were badly hampered in reaching the place.

The flames spread as rapidly as when the North German Lloyd and Scandinavian piers burned three years ago. There were three explosions, apparently caused by barrels of some inflammable material. After each the flames spread very rapidly.

The heat was intense and many firemen dropped into the river for relief. The slight wind carried the flames toward the Tietjen and Lang dry docks containing a score of vessels. Those which could be gotten out were towed away. A nearby bath house was crowded with women, girls and children, who fled without waiting to dress. Two children were slightly hurt in the crush.

West of the bulkhead were moored the United States training ship Portsmouth and the Ward liner Manhattan. These were in peril for a time, but the wind shifted, carrying the flames out over the river.

BOOMING STRATFORD

A Large Section Purchased for Building Purposes.

Stratford, July 11. — A number of enterprising citizens have bought up all the unoccupied land in the southeastern part of the city, where the majority of the factories are located. This they purpose having surveyed into building lots of one-fifth acre each. The lots will be sold to factory employes at $100 each, one-half of which is to go into a fund, which will be administered by trustees for the purpose of inducing industries to locate in Stratford. It is almost assured that reputable concerns wishing to locate in the city will be granted exemption from a fraction of taxes for a term of years, and be given a guarantee of their bonds for a period by the municipality.

Chicago's Population.

Chicago, July 11.—Chicago has passed the 2,000,000 mark. Its present population, according to the publishers of the Chicago city directory for 1903, is 2,231,600.

Killed By Train.

Bracebridge, July 11.—Mr. James W. Bygott, of Sterling, was killed yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock. He was the father of J. M. Bygott, station agent at Bracebridge, and was struck by a Grand Trunk freight train and killed.

DAGGERS DRAWN IN FAR EAST; CZAR AND MIKADO MAY CLASH

Russian Minister at Pekin Advises Russian Civilians to Leave Seaport Cities by Certain Date.

JAPANESE PREPARATIONS ARE NOW BEING RUSHED

London, Saturday, July 11.—A dispatch to the Standard from Tien Tsin says it is reported that M. Lessar, Russian Minister at Pekin, has advised Russian civilians to leave New Chwang, Port Arthur, and Corea by a certain date. The dispatch adds that the Russian newspapers at Port Arthur have adopted a bellicose tone. Numbers of transport animals continue to arrive in Southern Manchuria.

Japanese preparations are also being hastened.

Pekin, July 11.—The complete revival of war talk within the past few days, which has exceeded the discussion which followed Russia's demands in regard to Manchuria more than two months ago, is attributable to facts that have just become known.

In the first place, it has been learned since the departure of M. Lessar, the Russian Minister, for Port Arthur, where he held a consultation with General Korupatkin, the Russian Minister of War, and other officials, that China was invited to participate in the conference. It is also known that it was suggested that Lien Leng, vice-president of the Foreign Board and the Tartar general in command at Mukden, be appointed to represent China during the discussions.

China only refrained from doing this because she was afraid the powers would make some untoward interpretation of such action, and also because of the suspicion which would be aroused by the wide scope of the matters to be discussed at the conference, which was intended to embrace the leading officials of Russia and China, and Corea.

In the second place, the action of Japan, in making a demand on China for the payment of the differences between silver and gold in the July installment of the indemnity, without a consultation or understanding with England, is regarded as evidence that Japan is determined on pursuing a policy independent of British sympathy or the Anglo-Japanese alliance, which is now not mentioned as a factor in the settlement of the Manchurian entanglement.

It is believed that Russia has secured complete confidence of China in her ability to meet all opposition to her Manchurian plans.

The British Tug and Lighter Company at New Chwang has been sold to the Russians. This is an indication that Russia is securing rapid control of the industries there, and that foreign residents are losing confidence in the strength of the opposition of the powers to Russia's progress in her plans.

A FEMALE ENOCH ARDEN

Returning After 21 Years Finds Husband With Third Wife.

Rockford, Ill., July 11.—A woman in the role of Enoch Arden returned to Rockford yesterday after an absence of 21 years.

The chief figure in this history is Mrs. Louise Olson. Twenty-one years ago Mrs. Olson was injured in a railroad wreck near Buffalo, N. Y. She was taken to a hospital, but recovered. Her mind was not quite clear, however, and she wandered to France. Another victim of the wreck died in the hospital, and by mistake was buried as Mrs. Olson.

When Mrs. Olson returned to Rockford yesterday she found the two babies she had left, Hilda and Frank, full grown and surprised beyond measure at her return. Alexander Olson, her husband, she found living with his third wife, the second Mrs. Olson, whom he married while believing fully in his first wife's death, having died some years ago. Mr. Olson fully identified the returned one as his first wife. The latter will recognize the rights of the third wife and will live with her recovered children.

GERMANY DISLIKES NAVAL IDEALS

Ensign Hussner's Light Sentence Arouses the Indignation of the Masses.

Berlin, July 1.—Not even the absorbing interest that is being taken in the Pope's illness has prevented a storm of indignation from sweeping over Germany, as the result of the commutation of the sentence passed on Naval Ensign Hussner, who murdered Artilleryman Hartman at Essen on Easter morning for neglecting to salute him according to his idea of proper deference. Public opinion is outraged to such an extent that conservative authorities declare that if another election were held today the action of the Supreme Naval Court would drive another half-million voters into the Socialist camp and seat a dozen more Socialists in the Reichstag benches.

Every champion of German military and naval honor hails the reduction of Hussner's sentence from four to two years as a glorious vindication of his act, and as the forerunner of an early pardon. Disgust with the system that breeds such ideals now possesses all classes. While thet public resentment is lost on the Government, it indicates that the Kaiser's people are no longer ready to tolerate meekly a crime committed in the name of outraged martial honor.

A GREAT FUNERAL

What Happened at the Burial of Japanese Priest.

Tokio, July 11.—As a rule there is as much gaiety at a Japanese funeral as at an Irish wake, but no wake that ever took place in Ireland could be compared for gaiety and fighting to the funeral of the late lord abbot of one of the two great Kyoto monasteries. Many hundreds of thousands of priests were present on the occasion; there were seven fights, 121 cases of theft, 311 persons were injured, 75 persons fainted, 374 pickpockets were captured, 1,021 articles were lost, and 79 persons fell into creeks and ditches while following the funeral cortege.

A Baby Strangled.

Galt, July 11.—The seven-months-old child of Charles Watson, of Blair, fell out of its carriage yesterday morning, and, getting its neck in the strap, was strangled. The mother had left the baby for only a few minutes. The shock of finding it dead on her return has prostrated her.

The Alaskan Boundary.

Johnstown, Pa., July 11.—D. T. Watson, of Pittsburg, who has been in Ebensburg the last two months preparing his brief in the case of the Alaskan boundary dispute, has concluded his labors, and will sail in a few days for London, where the commission will sit to arbitrate the matter.

STEAMER ON THE ROCKS

Norwegian Vessel Wrecked on Cape Breton Coast.

Halifax, N. S., July 11. — At 4 o'clock yesterday morning a heavy fog obscured Flind Island from ships passing at sea, and a veil of haze hung over the Cape Breton coast. At that hour the Norwegian steamer Hermod, going at a good rate of speed, crashed on the rocks on the northeast of Flind Island, and she was soon held fast in the rocks. The engines were reversed, but without avail. Four minutes after the steamer struck she began to make water fast, and soon there was three feet of water in her hold. The steamer listed, the surf broke over the reef, and it looked as though she would not last long. A portion of the reef had pierced her bottom. The captain ordered the lifeboats to be launched, and the mate and others succeeded with difficulty in getting away from the ship's side, and endeavored to make Port Morien in the fog. For two hours they were in the fog, and the sound of the surf told them that they were in danger of being dashed to pieces. The boat eventually reached the shore.

Tugs were sent out to the vessel, and she was successfully floated.

THE DOMINION IS PROSPEROUS

Last Year's Revenue Was Nearly $64,000,000—Surplus Over $22,000,000.

Ottawa, July 10.—The financial year ending June 30 has been one of unprecedented prosperity for Canada. The revenue on consolidated account amounted to the enormous sum of $63,739,271, giving a surplus of $22,290,168 over ordinary expenditures, and of $15,060,075 over all expenditures combined. All the receipts for the last financial year are not yet in. When paid they will augment the total revenue by about a million and a half. A number of liabilities incurred during the past twelve months have also to be met. It is not thought, however, that the totals given above will undergo any material change, as the receipts and expenditures still to come will about balance each other. Canada's big surplus will give the Government a chance to effect a large reduction in the public debt if they so desire. The increase in revenue in 1902-3, as compared with 1901-2, amounts to $7,435,577. The ordinary expenditure underwent a reduction of $806,213, and the capital expenditure a reduction of $4,302,062. The Dominion has every reason to congratulate itself upon a well-filled treasury, and roseate prospects for the future. Following is a detailed statement of the receipts and expenditures:

REVENUE.

	Total to June 30, '02.	Total to June 30, '03.
Customs	$31,945,651	$36,678,836
Excise	11,116,700	11,923,424
Postoffice	3,737,025	4,264,808
Public Works, including railways	6,380,723	7,004,076
Miscellaneous	3,123,503	3,868,124
Totals	$56,303,604	$63,739,271

EXPENDITURE.

Expenditure (consolidated account)	$42,255,316	$41,449,103
Expenditure (capital account):		
Public works, railways and canals	8,084,739	3,979,541
Dom. lands	312,308	257,746
Militia capital	183,424	100,191
Railway subsidies	2,003,939	1,367,032
Bounty on iron and steel	690,180	1,242,218
S. A. contingent	258,777	126,330
N. W. T. rebellion	1,214	2,967
Total capital expenditure	$11,532,155	$7,230,093

The Lord's Day Case.

London, July 11. — The Hamilton Lord's Day appeal is proceeding before the judicial committee of the Privy Council, before the Lord Chancellor, Lords Lindley, Shand, Davy, McNaughten and Robertson. Messrs. Aylsworth, Patterson, O'Meara, Newcombe and Osler, wigged and gowned, are in attendance.

176 and 178 Dundas St., London, Saturday, July 11th, 1903.

WOODS' FAIR

The Great Clean-up Sale in Our Fancy Goods Dept. Still Continues.

Hundreds of customers are being suited every day and buying goods at less than half their actual value. Come early to get the greatest assortment.

15c Lot.

Laundry Bag, value 45c
Linen Tray Covers, value 50c
Muslin Pillow Shams 40c
Cushion Tops, value 50c
Denim Table Covers 50c
Slipper Holders, value 35c
Linen Center Piece, value 25c
Pillow Shams, value 35c
Sideboard Scarfs, value 40c
And hundreds of other odd lines. Come early.

25c Lot.

Table Covers, value $1 00
Roman Embroidery Table Covers, value 85c
Linen Tray Cloth, value 50c
Sideboard Scarfs, value 75c
Cushion Tops, value 55c
Pique Laundry Bags, value $1 00
Colored Laundry Bags, value ...90c
Linen 5 o'clock Tea Covers, value 75c
And hundreds of others.

35c Lot.

Lace Cushion Tops, value $1 00
Table Covers, value 90c
Linen Table Covers, value $1 25
Roman Embroidery Table Covers, value 85c
Sideboard Scarfs, value 75c
Pillow Shams, value 75c
Cushion Tops, value 75c
And hundreds of other articles, all each 35c

Belding & Paul's Embroidery Silks at, skein 1c
Roman Silk, Twisted Embroidery Silk and Filo Floss, 57 shades in all, skein 1c
We have 563 skeins of this silk, some are odd shades that can be used very nicely in fancy work, others are first-class stock.
Belding & Paul's Etching Silk, 7 skeins for 5c

Another Big Value.

Glow Worm Yarn, all colors, value 5c
Aida Floss, all colors, value 5c
Bulgarian Cotton, all colors, value 5c
Couching Cord, all colors, value ...5c
All 1c Each.
Crochet Cotton, 50 colors, full length on wood spool, Monday, each 1c

Big Drive in Piano Drapes.

9 only Pure Silk Piano drapes, 7½ feet long, good width, handsome floral designs, with deep fringe, in green, cardinal, pink and brown, regular selling price $3 00 and $3 50, to clear Monday $1 75

Visit Our Fancy Goods Dept.
We can supply all the little needs

WOODS' FAIR.

Literary Notes.

THE JEWISH ENCYCLOPEDIA, VOLUME IV.

At no time in modern days has there been such an interest in the Jewish people manifested as at the present time. Though their distinctive national life has been lost they have nevertheless impressed themselves upon the world in every sphere of existence, and are making themselves felt as an influence more and more every day. It is not to be wondered then that a hearty reception has been given in the literary world to a new work that is being issued by Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls, of New York, entitled "The Jewish Encyclopedia." Already four volumes have been printed, and they are fulfilling the claims on their behalf made by the publishers. It is evident that no expense is being spared to make them the most complete works of the kind extant. Volume IV. has just come to hand, and for the literary merit of its articles, the letter type, and artistic plates, it deserves the highest praise. Some idea of the magnitude of the work may be gained when it is known that 173 scholars have aided in the composition of this volume alone, some of whom are the most distinguished men in their departments of literature. While many of the articles are for the scholar and the specialist, the great majority in this volume are of general interest, and several have a particular bearing on the relation of Christianity to Judaism. Such articles as "Covenant," "Circumcision," "Crucifixion," "Demonology," and others of equal value and interest will be found profitable reading for those who desire to trace the origin, growth and development of the Christian religion. As in the previous volumes, the field of history, biography, philosophy, law and theology is well covered. Special attention might be called to articles on "Cochin Jews," which describes the black Jews of China, "Costumes," to which is attached splendidly artistic plates of Jewish dress in different countries and ages of the world, and the "Dreyfus Case," giving a clear and impartial account of this wonderful trial. It seems invidious to select these articles from so many admirable ones, but their perusal will help us to value the labors of the compilers of this great work.

A STEAMER BURNED

The White Star, of Oakville, Consumed at Toronto.

Toronto, July 11.—The steamer White Star, belonging to the Oakville Navigation Company, was completely destroyed by fire at her dock, York street, at an early hour this morning. The crew were sleeping on board, and the flames had gained great headway from the engine rooms before they were aroused, and it is not certain as yet whether one man has not perished in the flames. The boat was valued at $40,000. She met with an accident early in the season, breaking the walking beam, and has been laid up about six weeks for repairs. She was about to resume her route between her and Oakville. The owners live at Oakville, and the insurance could not be learned this morning.

Scrofula

It is commonly inherited.

Few are entirely free from it.

Pale, weak, puny children are afflicted with it in nine cases out of ten, and many adults suffer from it.

Common indications are bunches in the neck, abscesses, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting, and general debility.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Eradicate it, positively and absolutely. This statement is based on the thousands of permanent cures these medicines have wrought.

"The face of my little girl from the time she was three months old, broke out and was covered with scabs. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured her." T. M. CARLTON, Clinton, Ontario.

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

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

The Schools Will Arrange for a Uniform Curriculum.

Toronto, July 11. — Mr. Hoodless, of Hamilton, had a conference with the Minister of Education yesterday morning, and a meeting was arranged of the principals of the normal schools of Hamilton, London, Toronto and Ottawa, with the minister. The object is to adopt some uniform system in the several schools regarding the new curriculum, to which has recently been added manual training and domestic science. The Macdonald Institute at Guelph is also included.

FRANCE RAISES DUTIES

Tariff on Live Stock and Dead Meats Is Increased.

London, July 11. — The French Chamber has agreed to great advances in duties on live stock and meat, partly in retaliation against Germany, Austria-Hungary and Italy, which raised tariffs partly to check the competition of United States, Canada and Argentina. The general tariff on cattle is increased from four shillings to twelve shillings per hundredweight live weight, with a minimum of eight shillings. Calves, sheep, fresh pigs, fresh beef, fresh mutton, pork and salt meats are increased proportionately.

SPEAK FROM EXPERIENCE

That's Why So Many People Talk of Cures Effected By Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Toronto, July 6.—Dodd's Kidney Pills continue to come to the front wherever remarkable medical cures are talked. People everywhere can talk of them out of their own experience. T. E. Craig, 13 Surburban Place, this city, does so as follows:

"When I first used Dodd's Kidney Pills I was not able to walk about. When I stooped I could not get up. I am never without the Pills in the house and I am feeling as I look, healthy as can be."

Asked for further particulars, Mr. Craig said: "I was in agony with my back and my urine was of a dark color and could not pass without pain. One box of Dodd's Kidney Pills gave me relief; four boxes cured me completely."

"Expectorate" and "Spit."

Commissioner Lererle has received letters objecting to the use of the word "spit," in the ordinances, and advising the word "expectorate." When President Roosevelt was police commissioner he strenuously urged the use of "spit," and called "expectorate" "a vile word." One must side with the President in this matter, in a general way, although it might be permissible to add that etymologically speaking "sputum" and "expectoration" may designate two different excreta. The sputum (allied to spatter) may be from the chest or may not be, although this is not the question in mind when framing the ordinances. The sanitarium does not aim at a differentiation. People who "expectorate" will probably "perspire" instead of "sweat." That some officials do find a distinction where others do not is shown by the fact that in an eastern city the following notice is displayed in the street cars: "Passengers must not expectorate nor spit on the floor of this car." "Expectorate" is morbid alike in a medical, a philologic and a social sense, but no charge can be made by philology against "spit." According to the editor of "Literary Notes" of the British Medical Journal, the only advantage "expectorate" can claim is that it once incited a good pun: "Someone speaking to a lady of a friend of whom it might have been said that he had no manners and his customs were beastly, gave an example that he would not hesitate to expectorate in her presence. She at once replied: 'Then he cannot expect to rate as a gentleman.'" — American Medicine.

American pork is no longer prohibited in Turkey.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding and Protruding Piles. No cure, no pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturers of Pyro Ointment to refund the money where it fails to cure any case of piles, no matter of how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in six days; the worst cases in fourteen days. One application gives ease and rest. Relieves itching instantly. This is a new discovery and it is the only pile remedy sold on a positive guarantee, no cure, no pay. Price 50c. If your druggist hasn't it in stock send 50 cents in stamps to the Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., who also manufacture Laxative Bromo-Quinine, the celebrated Cold cure.

WESTERN POINTS OF THE PROVINCE

Lively Experience With Bear in Albemarle.

BADLY INJURED BY A THISTLE

Vandals Who Girdle Shade Trees Are Likely to Get Their Deserts—A Dastardly Deed.

BRUCE.

Wiarton Echo: Thomas Tinal, of Albemarle township, had quite an experience with a bear one day last week, which he does not want repeated. He says he was walking along the road near Thomas Bell's farm, with his gun and dog, and at a sharp turn in the road he came face to face with a large black bear and cub. He immediately fired at the brute, but in the excitement he shot too high, and the ball just grazed Bruin's head, knocking off considerable fur. The dog then ran at the bear, and was gathered in the arms of the brute. Mr. Tinal dropped his gun and went to his dog's rescue, and managed to get him out of the bear's embrace, and then made for home as fast as he could with his dog. After arriving there and getting over his fright he sauntered out to see where the bear was, but she had fled with her cub and has not been seen since.

ESSEX.

Surrounded by her children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren, Mrs. Erasine Rivard died in her home at Tecumseh of inflammation. Mrs. Rivard was 86 years old and a pioneer of Essex county. She is survived by eight sons and two daughters, besides many descendants.

The Windsor library board is in receipts of a communication from Andrew Carnegie, offering $2,000 to furnish the new library building, provided the city will make a permanent grant of $2,700 per year towards the maintenance of the library. The present municipal allowance is $2,500.

ELGIN.

Rev. Dr. Young, of the First Methodist Church, St. Thomas, preached dedicatory services at the Methodist Church, Springfield. Thirteen months ago the building was burned down, and the congregation decided to rebuild on the old site. They have now a beautiful and commodious church, well furnished, and having a seating capacity of 600. The whole work cost nearly $10,000.

KENT.

Mrs. Walter Stewart, of Wallaceburg, ran a thistle in her hand. Erysipelas set in, and she is liable to lose her arm.

Chatham News: Early tomatoes are being shipped east. The wet weather of June had a retarding effect on their growth, but they are ripening fast now.

LAMBTON.

Some 27 maple shade trees on the farm of Mrs. Robert Hale, con. 7., N. E. R., Warwick, were maliciously girdled on the 24th and 30th of May and July 6. On the last occasion Mrs. Hall's son saw a man in act of girdling a tree on his mother's farm, and as a consequence Gillis McPherson, jun., the son of a neighbor, has been arrested, charged with the offense. Before Squire W. McLeay he denied any knowledge of the deed. He was remanded until Friday and bailed in the sum of $1,500.

MIDDLESEX.

Mr. Morley Grigg, junior clerk of the Traders' Bank at Strathroy, has been transferred to the Ingersoll branch. Mr. Grigg is a son of Warden Grigg of Middlesex.

Mrs. Cowan, of Belmont, widow of the late Mr. Hugh Cowan, died on Saturday, aged 70 years. Of a family of seven children four survive: Mr. Chas. Cowan, of London; Mrs. Border, of North Dorchester; Wm. Cowan, and Miss Louise Cowan, at home, comprise the family. Rev. H. D. Moyer conducted the services at the home and grave. The interment took place in the Dorchester cemetery on Monday, July 6, Messrs. John Brownlee, James Dibb, Joseph Willsie, James McLellan, Jacob Manning and James Martin were pall-bearers.

Mr. Robert Pearson, of Nilestown, on Saturday evening celebrated his silver wedding on the beautiful lawn, when about sixty guests participated, hailing from London, Aylmer, Tilsonburg and St. Thomas. Mr. and Mrs. Pearson were made the recipients of many appropriate gifts.

OXFORD.

The East Oxford smallpox scare is over. The quarantine at the Gaynor home has been raised.

While playing in the edge of the bush near the house Master Alexander McArthur, the young son of Duncan McArthur, near Embro, was wounded by shot from a gun in the hands of some person unknown at the present time.

Woodstock Express: The excuse which tramps give for their perambulations about the country, namely, that they can't find work to do, will not hold good now. After the four hobos had been sent over to the jail yesterday with warrants of commitment calling for fines of $25 each or six months in prison, a farmer called at the pail. He said he was ready to pay the $25 fine of the four if they would come out and guarantee to help him get in his harvest. He had 60 acres of hay cut and he was stuck for men. The authorities decided that while the farmer's offer was generous, the men were not the sort who would be liable to work their fines out in the manner proposed.

Woodstock Sentinel-Review: In conversation with Angus Rose this morning, a S. R. man received some valuable information regarding the most common weeds people have to deal with — the burdocks. While no other weed was to be found in greater abundance, none was so easy to handle. Last year Mr. Rose went into a lot, and taking a spade, cut out the burdocks growing all around the place to the seclusion of everything else, and this year there is not one to be seen. The method was simply to cut the stock three or four inches below the surface of the ground instead of the usual manner of clipping them close to the ground. The burdock is a biennial growing one year and seeding the next. It is a most abominable weed, but yet the easiest ot handle if taken in hand as above mentioned. If the city would thus cut all the burdocks, in two years there would not be any left. Now is the time to cut them, he said. They are soft and die easily.

PERTH.

Mrs. Mary O'Connor, one of the oldest pioneers of the county, has died at her home in Ellice township. She came from county Cork, Ireland, in 1846. She leaves two sons and two daughters.

A St. Marys cow gave birth to a three-legged calf the other day.

Wm. Cockburn, a Leamington barber, has eloped with Miss Emily Tellier, a pretty French girl of that town.

David M. Murphy's motion to quash a bylaw of the town of St. Marys, has been dismissed by the court. The bylaw in question limited the number of hotel licenses in the town to five, the shop licenses to two and the billiard licenses to two, and fixed fees of $200, $250 and $60 respectively for each class of licenses. There were some small irregularities in connection with the introduction and passage of the bylaw on which Murphy expected to have it declared illegal.

HOUSE DISCUSSES THE BARR COLONY

Amendments to G. T. P. Measure—Transportation Policy To Be Announced.

Ottawa, July 10.—A bill respecting Government and postoffice savings bank was introduced by Mr. Fielding in the House today. The measure provides for a reserve of 10 per cent in gold or guaranteed debentures against deposits in the Government Savings Bank.

THE BARR COLONY.

Mr. E. F. Clark called attention to a statement made a few days ago by Mr. Haultain, in the Northwest Assembly, with respect to the Barr colony. The remark of Mr. Haultain was that there evidently had been some gross mismanagement in the financial details with it. Mr. Clark thought it was the duty of the Government to make inquiry into it, in view of the serious effects such things might have upon immigration.

Mr. Sifton replied that all the Government had done was to agree to hold a certain amount of land reserved for a certain time for homestead entry by those whom Mr. Barr might bring. This plan had been tried before, and had worked all right, but in view of the large immigration it would probably not be done again, as it might be troublesome to others seeking homes. The arrangement had been made by the deputy minister in London, after some cabling. The colonists had made their own terms with Mr. Barr, and the Government had nothing to do with it, but distrusting the experience of those having the matter in charge, he, Mr. Sifton, when in London, had given instructions that the same preparations should be made in this case as in other cases. The Government agents had to stand aside until they were asked to step in, but after they had taken charge there were no complaints of the way in which the immigrants were handled. Tents were erected twenty miles apart, and every effort was made to prevent unnecessary suffering. There were no financial relations between Mr. Barr and the department, and the latter had no knowledge of the financial relations between him and the members of the colony, except that incidentally it had been learned that Mr. Barr received a commission from the steamship company which brought them over. It was difficult to see how an investigation could be held that would be satisfactory, especially in the probable absence of Mr. Barr, but Mr. Sifton promised to ascertain upon what specific facts Mr. Haultain had based his allegations, and it could then be determined whether an investigation could be made.

In reply to a question by Mr. Haggart, the Postmaster-General said the Government would announce its transportation policy in a few days. Sir William Van Horne, he said, had definitely declined to act on the commission at present, and the question was whether the issue of the commission should be delayed until Sir William was free or whether the Government should appoint somebody else.

THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

In committee, on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, Mr. McCarthy will move to amend clouse 1, by inserting the following names after the names of the applicants for incorporation: Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson, C. B., G. C. M. G.; Lord Welby, G. C. B., John A. Chitten-Brock, Joseph Price and Alfred W. Smithers, all of the city of London, England. On clause 4 he will move to substitute forty-five instead of seventy-five millions as the amount of capital. Clause 5 is to be amended by limiting the portion of capital stock to be issued as preference stock to twenty million dollars. He will ask that the clause respecting the qualification of directors be struck out. Clause 12 will be amended by makinog the western limit of the prairie section the eastern boundary line of the Province of British Columbia. A clause will be added to clause 12, providing that even should the Government build the line from Winnipeg to Moncton the Grand Trunk Pacific shall have the right to build the branches as before in the original bill and connect them with such Government line. Clause 26, giving the company power to construct tramways, is struck out, and a new clause substituted, limiting the power of building tramways to lines of ten miles in length in British Columbia only, subject to the approval of the railway committe of the Privy Council. Another clause is added, providing that a majority of the directors shall be residents of Canada, and yet another giving the company power to contract with the Government as a construction company for the building of the line from Winnipeg to Moncton.

In the hour for private bills the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Railway bill, the Florence Lee-Grey divorce bill, the bill for the relief of George M. Depew, and the Toronto, Hamilton and Buffalo Railway bill, were read a third time and passed.

THE SENATE.

In the Senate the following bills from the Commons were read a first time: Respecting the Red Deer Valley Railway and Coal Company; to incorporate the Brandon, Saskatchewan and Hudson's Bay Railway Company; to incorporate the Canadian Yukon Western Railway Company; to incorporate the Canadian Transportation and Storage Company.

The Senate went into committee on the bill respecting infections or contagious diseases affecting animals, several clauses of which stood over.

The Senate suspended at 4:59 in order for his excellency to attend and give asssent to certain bills.

His excellency attended at 5 p.m., and gave assent to the following bills: An act to incorporate the Home Bank of Canada; an act respecting the Quebec Bridge Company, and to change its name to "the Quebec Bridge and Railway Company"; an act respecting and restricting Coast Kootenay Railway Company; an act to confer on the commissioner of patents certain powers for the relief of James McDougal; an act respecting the London and Port Stanley Railway Company; an act respecting the Rocky Mountain Railway and Coal Company; an act to incorporate the New Canadian Company, Limited; an act to amend chapter 27 of the revised statutes, respecting the department of printing and stationery; an act respecting and restricting Chinese immigration; an act to amend the customs act; an act to provide for further advances to the harbor commissioners of Montreal; an act respecting certain aid for the extension of the Canadian Northern Railway; an act to incorporate the Lumbermen's Fire Insurance Company; an act to aid in settlement of railway labor disputes; an act for granting to His majesty certain sums of money for the public service of the financial years ending respectively, June 30, 1903, and June 30, 1904.

On resuming the bill to amend the patent act was read a second time.

THE WEATHER TODAY—Fair and warm; showers.

Special Bargain in Ladies' Picnic Skirts, $1.25 Each.

This is a special purchase we have made. Came a little late, too, for what we wanted to use them for. Only 130 in the lot—but they're good. Light weight, suitable for walking or for picnics. Seven-gore flare; raised seams, seven rows of stitching around skirts. In navy blue and Oxford gray cheviot. On sale Saturday and Monday. Don't miss them. Each only..... **$1.25**

Ladies' Pretty Dressing Sacques.

These are values that won't be duplicated for many a day. It's only about once a year that you're invited to a sale of Sacques, and you'll be lucky if you get one of these at so low a price.

White Lawn Sacques, nice fine goods, full front, with trimmings of narrow tucks, turn-down collar, with frill, sleeves and bottom of sacques finished with frill and braid, regular price $1, on sale now for..... **75c**

Pretty Dressing Sacques in black and white muslin, sizes 32 and 34 full front, yoke at back, collar, sleeves and bottom of sacques trimmed with black lace; very cool for summer, regular $1.50, on sale now for only..... **75c**

Sacques in pretty colored muslins, pink, blue, gray and fawn, sailor collar and sleeves trimmed with full frills and fancy gimp, splendid value, for only..... **$1.00**

Handsome Sacque, in fine white muslin, low front of clustered tucks, wide sailor collar, and sleeves trimmed with fine lace and dainty silk ribbon, extra value at $2.50, on sale now for only..... **$1.25**

Fine White Lawn Sacque, low front, fancy collar, and sleeves trimmed with wide open embroidery, full front, fitted back, good value at only..... **$1.35**

Fine White Lawn Sacque, sailor collar, prettily embroidered with silk, and trimmed with hemstitched frills, full front, fitted back, frill at bottom of sacque, all trimmed with pretty ribbons; good quality at only..... **$1.35**

White Lawn Sacque of nice fine material, deep yoke of dainty embroidery, low neck, trimmed with beading, lace and ribbons, sleeves and bottom of sacque finished with dainty embroidery, full front and fitted back, good value for only..... **$2.00**

A very dainty Sacque, square fancy yoke of fine lace insertion and lawn, edged with lace, insertion and ribbons, sleeves and skirt all of insertion and frill lawn. A beautiful sacque and special value at only..... **$2.75**

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149, 151 and 153 DUNDAS STREET.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

ORANGE CELEBRATION, BRANTFORD, JULY 12th, 1903

Single Fare for the Round Trip.

Special train will run as follows:

Leave London	7:30 a.m.
Dorchester	7:50 a.m.
Ingersoll	7:05 a.m.
Beachville	8:12 a.m.
Woodstock	8:30 a.m.
Eastwood	8:40 a.m.
Princeton	8:55 a.m.
Paris	9:05 a.m.
Arrive Brantford	9:25 a.m.
Leave Brantford	5:00 p.m.

For tickets, illustrative and descriptive literature of Canadian resorts, and all information as to routes and rates for summer tours, apply to E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., or C. E. HORNING, station agent, London.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

INTERNATIONAL EPWORTH LEAGUE CONVENTION.

Detroit, July 16th to 19th, 1903.

Will issue return tickets at single first class fare from stations west of Sharbot Lake, Kingston and Renfrew, good going July 15 and 16, valid for return, without extension, until July 20. On deposit of ticket with joint agent, not later than July 19, and payment of 50 cents at time of deposit, tickets may be extended good to leave Detroit not later than Aug. 15, 1903. For full particulars apply to your nearest Canadian Pacific agent. W. Fulton, C. P. and T. A., London. A. H. Notman, A. G. P. A., Toronto.

TRAVEL BY THE MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

The Best Service to

New York, Boston, Philadelphia,

AND ALL EASTERN POINTS.

Tourist tickets now on sale to principal Summer Resorts. Fast time, close connections.

For rates, timetables and tickets call at city office, 395 Richmond street. 'Phone 205.

O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. and T. A. JOHN PAUL, City Pass. Agt.

ANOTHER CALIFORNIA EXCURSION

On July 31 to August 13, inclusive, The WABASH will sell round trip tickets to San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., at the lowest rate ever made from Canada, tickets good to return until October 15th, 1903.

All tickets should read via Detroit and over the great Wabash line, the short and true route to Pacific coast points. This will be the last, best and cheapest excursion to California this season. Do not miss it. For full particulars address J. A. RICHARDSON, district passenger agent, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

Greece will erect a pavilion at the World's Fair, St. Louis, and will also make exhibits in several of the different departments. Among the interesting things exhibited will be reproductions of old Greek statuary.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

SAVE TIME and Take the New Route to Murray Bay —BY— INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

To St. Denis Wharf via Riviere Ouelle and Steamer "ADMIRAL" across the St. Lawrence.

Write for particulars to

Toronto Ticket Office

10 King Street West.

Lake Erie & Detroit River Ry.

PORT STANLEY Lakeside Summer Resort

New Train Service: Trains leave London daily, except Sunday, as under: 6 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m. 5 p.m., 6:30 p.m. Returning, leave Port Stanley 7:55 a.m., 12:40 p.m., 3:45 p.m., 7 p.m. and 9:40 p.m. On Wednesdays and Saturdays, return tickets to Port Stanley, Thirty Cents.

Ticket office, G. T. R. depot.

H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A., Walkerville. R. J. TAIT, Agent, London.

Quebec Steamship Co., Limited, River and Gulf of St. Lawrence.

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes.

The twin-screw iron steamship Campana, 1,700 tons, with electric lights and bells, and all modern comforts, leaves Montreal on Mondays, at 2 p.m., 13th and 27th July, 10th and 24th August, and 7th and 21st September, for Pictou, N. S., calling at Quebec, Father Point, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P. E. I., and Charlottetown, P. E. I. The finest trip of the season for health and comfort. For full particulars apply to EDWARD DE LA HOOKE or W. FULTON, London, or ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec. tyw

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO NAV. CO.

E. de La Hooke, G. T. R. Ticket Office.

W. Fulton, C. P. R. Ticket Office.

Hamilton, Toronto & Montreal Line.

Steamers leave Hamilton 1 p.m., Toronto 7 p.m., Tuesdays, Thursday and Saturdays, for Bay of Quinte points, Thousand Islands, Brockville, Prescott, Montreal and intermediate ports.

Toronto and Montreal Line.

Steamers leave Toronto 4 p.m. daily, except Sunday, for Rochester, Thousand Islands, Rapids to Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay River.

H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, Western Passenger Agent, Toronto.

YOUNG MAN WANTED

To learn Telegraphy for positions on Canadian Railroads. Our School is the only Institution teaching Telegraphy in Canada recommended by railroad officials. Students received all the year round. Write for terms.

CANADIAN SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, 2½ QUEEN ST. E., TORONTO. t

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

Michigan Central

Official Route To

Orange Demonstration

—AT—

BRANTFORD

Monday, July 13, 1903.

Special train will leave London at 8:30 a. m.

Fare for the round trip $1.10.

45u

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

From ST. JOHN, N.B., every Saturday, and from HALIFAX, N.S., every Monday, to Liverpool, via Moville.

First cabin, $65 and upwards; second cabin, $37 50 and $40; and third class, to Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow and London, $25 and $26. Through tickets to South Africa.

London Agents—E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke.

WHITE STAR LINE

United States and Royal Mail Steamers.

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool

ARABIC	JULY 10, 6 A.M.
GERMANIC	JULY 15, NOON.
CEDRIC	JULY 17, 10:30 A.M.
VICTORIAN	JULY 21, 6 A.M.
MAJESTIC	JULY 22, NOON.
CELTIC	JULY 24, 5 P.M.

Saloon rates from $75 up. Second saloon from $45 up, according to steamer and accommodation. Third class rates to Liverpool, London, Glasgow and Derry, $28 and $29 50.

Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled.

E. DE LA HOOKE, CLOCK CORNER, Sole Agent for London.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

BORN.

FARREY—On the 8th July, to Mr. and Mrs. H. Farrey, 175 Leverette street, Detroit, Mich. (formerly of London), a son.

DIED.

CHISHOLM—In this city, on the 10th of July, Margaret Sutherland Gordon, widow of the late Andrew Chisholm.

Funeral from her late residence, 478 Park avenue, on Monday, July 13, at 3:30 p.m.; services at 3 o'clock. Friends will please not send flowers. 45u

BRAZIER—In this city, on July 10, 1903, Louisa Clare, beloved wife of James Brazier, aged 58 years 5 months 24 days.

Funeral Sunday afternoon, at 3 p.m.; services at 2:30 p.m., from her late residence, 777 Wellington street. Friends and acquaintances kindly accept this intimation.

WHITING—At the residence of her brother, J. W. Whiting, of Mount Brydges, on Monday, July 6, 1903, of paralysis, Miss Jane S. A. Whiting, late of Killbrogan Hill, Bandon, Ireland, aged 74 years.

Cork papers please copy. 46u

NOTICE TO CHURCHES.

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

SUNDAY SERVICES.

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

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor. Subjects, 11 a. m., "Christian Mysticism"; 7 p. m., "What Shall the Harvest Be?" Services brief and bright.

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

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Bible class and Sabbath school, 3 p. m.

CHRIST CHURCH, ANGLICAN—SERVICES at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. A. K. Birks will conduct both services.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. E. E. Scott, of Galt, will preach at both services. Morning—Anthem, "Send Out Thy Light" (Gounod). Evening—Organ voluntary, "Offertory in D flat Major" (Salome); anthem, "The Radiant Morn" (Woodward); postlude, "March in F" (Wallis). The choir will be assisted by Miss Kaiser, soprano soloist, of Wingham.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. E. Harrison, pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Evening subject, "The Achievements of Faith." Strangers welcome.

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

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. D. S. Hamilton, minister. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Everybody welcome

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER Dufferin avenue and Wellington street—Pastor, Rev. George J. Bishop. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 2:45 p.m.

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

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Services by pastor. Morning—"Providence in National and Personal Affairs." Evening—"Belief or Damnation."

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—The pastor, Rev. James Rollins, B.A., will conduct both services. Evening subject, "Contrary Winds."

LATTER-DAY SAINTS' CHURCH, Maitland street—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., conducted by the pastor. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p. m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. The Rev. Mr. Milliken, of Regina, will preach at both services. Sabbath school, 3 p. m. Wednesday, 8 p. m., prayer meeting.

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

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING—Preacher, Rev. C. C. Waller. Evening—Preacher, the Dean. Collection for Widows and Orphans' Fund.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. A. T. Sowerby, Ph.D., LL.D., pastor. 11 a. m., "The Motions of Sin"; 7 p. m., "Almost a Suicide." Baptism during evening services. All seats free.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. R. D. Hamilton, pastor. Rev. Amos Thomas will preach morning and evening. Morning—Anthem, "Rejoice Ye With Jerusalem" (Spinney). Evening—Solos by Miss Bertha Little, of Glencoe.

MEETINGS.

Headquarters 7th Regiment Fusiliers, London, July 7, 1903.

REGIMENTAL ORDER, BY Lieut.-Col. J. W. Little, commanding. — The regiment will parade in drill order at the Drill Shed on Monday, 13th inst., at 8 p.m. sharp. Final rolls for the excursion to Hamilton on the 20th August must be prepared at once. It is therefore important that every man intending to go to Hamilton should attend this parade. By order, W. A. McCrimmon, Capt., Adjutant 7th Regiment Fusiliers. 42u-yt

THE SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING OF the Canada Spice and Grocery Company, Limited, will be held in the Masonic Temple, London, Ont., on Wednesday, July 15, at 2:30 p.m. b

WANTED.

WANTED—$1,000 ON FIRST MORTGAGE, interest 6 per cent. For particulars apply J. W. G. Winnett, solicitor, 429 Talbot street. ywt

WANTED—BOARD WITH PRIVATE family by lady; must be central. Apply Box 15, this office. 45c

WANTED—ONE OR TWO UNFURNISHED rooms with board for man and wife; must be centrally located. Address 143 King street. 46u

MISCELLANEOUS.

YOUR FUTURE FORETOLD BY THE reliable clairvoyant; send birth date, one dime and 2c stamp. Prof. Carl, 490 N. Clark street, Chicago. b

TRY ELECTRO-VAPOR BATHS AT Mrs. Ray Gadsby's, 329 Dundas street. 'Phone 1,042.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

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

ALICE CALDER-STOCK — SOLOIST First Methodist Church. Voice culture. 254 Queen's avenue. Concert engagements accepted.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

SPRINGBANK

Week of July 13.

1. The Gregsons — Charles and Florence, Refined Singers and Dancers.
2. Ray Cox—Monologist.
3. Watson and Newton — in "Cousin Jack's Letter," introducing Mr. Watson's Yodle Song.
4. Edythe Doyle—Vocalist.
5. America's Famous Quartette, the "Troubadour Four" introducing their comedy creation, "Odds and Ends from Here and There."

SUMMER SEASON—PALACE DANCING Academy—Private lessons any hour. All arrangements made for dancing parties at Springbank Pavilion by applying W. Lowery, at Pavilion, or Dayton & McCormick.

VOICE CULTURE—EVA N. ROBLYN, Studio and residence, 356 King street. 'Phone 1,270. Teaching continued through month of July. xt

SWEET PEA SHOW, GIVEN BY ST. James' Church Guild, Tuesday afternoon and evening, corner of Byron avenue and Wortley road. Admission, 5 cents. Harpers' and refreshments. b

GROCERS' EXCURSION—LONDON TO Niagara Falls and return, Wednesday, July 22. The popular excursion of the season. b

WHITE SULPHUR BATHS FOR ladies or gentlemen, 25 cents. 320 Dundas. Phone 1042. t

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

CLEVELAND AND PORT STANLEY Line—$2 70 excursion London to Cleveland and return. F. B. Clarke, agent, Port Stanley Navigation Company, 416 Richmond street.

PORT STANLEY TO MONTREAL VIA Cleveland, Toledo, Windsor, Welland Canal points, Hamilton, Toronto, Kingston, Brockville, Prescott, Cornwall, returning same route, including meals and berth. F. B. Clarke, agent, Merchant's Line, 416 Richmond street.

OLD COUNTRY EXCURSIONS—GET quotations via Allan, C. P. R., Cunard, American and other lines. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED — GOOD DINING-ROOM girl; good wages; reasonable hours. Boomer's Confectionery. 45u

YOUNG GIRL WANTED TO ASSIST with housework. Apply 315 King. 45k

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED—FAMILY of four; references required. Mrs. C. Norman Spencer, 531 Dufferin avenue, city. 41c-zxt

WANTED—DINING-ROOM GIRL. APPLY at the Hodgins House. 43tf

WANTED—A GENERAL SERVANT—Good wages. Apply Mrs. Geo. H. Belton, 228 Central avenue. 46c

WANTED—OPERATORS, DRESSMAKERS and aprentices. Helena Costume Company. 26tf

GIRLS WANTED FOR BISCUIT DEPARTMENT—McCormick's new biscuit factory; steady employment; big pay. 7tf

PLAIN COOK WANTED AT ONCE. Apply Royal Hotel. 32tf

FIFTY GIRLS WANTED FOR BISCUIT and candy departments; good wages, steady employment, D. S. Perrin & Co. 96tf

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—ENERGETIC YOUNG MAN for office work in London to represent large Eastern Silverware House; $20 per week and expenses; chance of advancement; must be steady, sober and furnish good references and $50; previous experience unnecessary; state age. Manager, Box 7, Brighton, N. Y. 46c

WANTED—MALE TEACHER, WITH second class certificate, for school section 1 and 1, London and Dorchester. Apply to William Bell, secretary-treasurer, Ealing P. O., Ont. 42n-ywt

CLERK WANTED FOR GENERAL store, with one or two years' experience; references required. T. G. Harlton, Clandeboye, Ont. 43c-xvt

DRYGOODS SALESMAN WANTED. Apply personally to Gray & Parker. 44c

BOY WANTED. ONTARIO LITHOGRAPHING and Printing Company, 291 Bathurst street. 44n

A FEW MEN AND BOYS ABOUT 18 years of age. Apply McCormick Manufacturing Company. 41tf

A FEW ENTERPRISING MEN TO sell stock and appoint agents for the Fonthill Nurseries; largest in Canada, 800 acres; steady employment; good pay weekly. Stone & Wellington, Toronto.

TEAMSTER WANTED—GOOD WAGES, steady work. Green & Co., coal and wood, 495 York street. 43k

WANTED—YOUNG MEN AS IMPROVERS in large foundry; steady work; good wages. Apply P. O. Box 511, Toronto. 43n

WANTED—YOUTHS AS APPRENTICES to learn patternmaking; steady employment; good wages; large, modern shop. Apply P. O. Box 511, Toronto. 43n

AGENTS WANTED — HOUSE TO house. Write or call on Cooper, 332-6 Clarence street, London.

YOUNG MEN AND BOYS WANTED for shipping room and factory. D. S. Perrin & Co. 96tf

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

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

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

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. WESTLAND, DENTIST, CHICAGO, post-graduate in Crown, Bridge and Porcelain work. Philadelphia post-graduate, Porcelain. Masonic Temple, first floor.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Successor to the late Dr. Davis. Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 228.

SLATE ROOFING.

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

HELP WANTED.

GOOD PAY FOR SPARE TIME OF INTELLIGENT men and women; no canvassing. A. Stegman, 429 La Salle avenue, Chicago. 38m

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—THREE electric fans, in first-class condition; good as new. The Hobbs Hardware Company, Limited. 45n

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

FOR SALE—LONDON LOAN COMPANY'S stock. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. 'Phone 633.

FISH IS PROPER MEAT FOR HOT weather—F. S. Onn keeps all kinds, fresh daily. 'Phone 1,296.

ALL KINDS OF GASOLINE AND GAS engines repaired. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond street.

BAIN TOILET AND MEDICAL COMPANY have removed to old premises, 340 Richmond street.

PONY—FOUR YEAR'S OLD—SOUND, gentle; good driver. 821 King street. 45c

LADY'S BICYCLE FOR SALE—IN good condition. Apply at 589 Talbot street. 44c

FOR SALE—LARGE IRON SAFE; CONTAINS private drawers and lots of room for large books. Apply Advertiser office. 85tf

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

FOR SALE—24-INCH PLANER AND matcher; 40-h.p. boiler; Galt jigsaw; cheap. J. Corbin, Prescott, Ont. 34bc-tyw

FOR SALE—STRONG OAK BARRELS, iron hoops, hold about 40 gallons; price 50 cents each. Apply at this office. 46tf

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

MORGAN'S INCUBATOR WORKS open at 264 Dundas street with a complete line of poultry, dog, bird and pet stock supplies. Come in. tx

REFRIGERATORS, GASOLINE STOVES and all kinds of stoves for wood and coal. A large stock of second-hand furniture at F. Keene's, 141 King street.

LADIES—OUR HARMLESS REMEDY relieves without fail delayed or suppressed menstruation. For free trial address Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 28n-t

THIS IS THE WEEK TO BUY YOUR cherries for preserving. Crop is very light, but we will have some fine red cherries in this week. Choice new potatoes, 39c peck. T. A. Faulds, 13 Market House. 'Phone, 151. zxv

TENDERLOINS, FRESH DAILY—Sausages and bologna and fresh pork always on the counter, and sold at bottom prices. Stalls 1 to 5, Market. G. A. Anderson. ywt

—BOOKBINDING—
Magazines, Law Books, Music, Bibles, bound any style—expensively or cheaply. DON'T ALLOW your numbers to be scattered around the house or office, and never know where to find them, when by sending them to the address below you can have them bound so as to be an ornament to your library and a pleasure to use.
CHAPMAN'S BINDERY,
'Phone 370. xt 91 Dundas St.

FOR SALE—HERCULES AND LION brand Portland cement; best on market. For rates apply Grey and Bruce Portland Cement Company, Limited, Owen Sound.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE ON HAND a good supply of good mixed blocks, at $2 50 per half-cord. Good dry hardwood and hard and soft coal at the lowest cash price. Green & Co., 495 York street. 'Phone 1,391.

IMPERIAL BICYCLES — HANDSOME new models; also good second-hand wheels. Terms easy. Large stock tires and sundries. Cunningham's, East London.

FOR SALE—300 PAIRS SHOES—NEW goods, worth $1 25 and $1 50, men's, women's, boys' and girls', $1 a pair. Single pair or quantities. Rowland Hill, 189 Dundas street. 35c

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

WE ARE OFFERING 25 ORGANS AT $10, $15, $20, payable $1 and $2 per month. These organs are in first-class condition and guaranteed five years. Heintzman & Co., corner Dundas and Clarence.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—FROM BANK OF B. N. A.—Black cocker spaniel pup. Any person detaining him after this date will be prosecuted. 45u

FOUND—VEST AND WATCH, AT Metropolitan Hotel. Owner can obtain same by proving property and paying for advertisement. 44c

LOST—A BLACK PONY, CUT MARK on breast and two front legs. Reward. Address John Dean, London Junction. 43k

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

OUR SYSTEM IS SIMPLE AND ACCURATE—Test measures, for irregular figures, receive special attention. Lessons to modistes on designing and copying costumes. Individual instructions. Terms moderate. 233½ Dundas street, London.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

A WELL-FURNISHED PARLOR, BEDROOM to let; very central locality. Box 84, Advertiser Office. 46c tyw

THE OHIO COTTAGE—A PLEASANT place on St. Clair River to spend your vacation. For terms address P. O. Box 42, Port Lambton, Ont. 44c-wty

OFFICE ON FIRST FLOOR OF EDGE Block to let. Apply Thomas Knott, Masonic Temple. 44n

BRISTOL & STERLING—HOUSE MOVERS. Brick buildings a specialty. 344½ Richmond street. 28uk

TO LET—511 PICCADILLY STREET, $12 per month; 1,088 Frances street, for sale. Avery Casey, barrister.

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

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

BUSINESS CHANCES.

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

THE BEST OPPORTUNITY IN EXISTENCE for the investment of small and large sums of idle money, where it will produce a large and steady monthly revenue without risk of loss, and principal back on demand. For full particulars address W. H. Latimer, 413 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. 34bc-t

FOR SALE — A SMALL GROCERY — Light stock; quick sale. Address, Box 83, Advertiser. 45u

REAL ESTATE.

REAL ESTATE AND BUSINESS EXCHANGE

FOR SALE (SPECIAL).

64 Duchess avenue, 2-story brick, 1 acre $3,700
509 William street, 2-story brick, modern 4,300
24 Edward street, 2-story brick, modern 2,200
226 Wellington street, 1½-story frame 1,750
417 Princess avenue, frame cottage.. 1,100
19 Wortley road, frame cottage; lot 180x200. Price on application.

CALL AND SEE OUR LARGE LIST OF CITY PROPERTY.

DULMAGE & MOORHOUSE.
'Phone 1,525. 6 Albion Block.

$6 PER MONTH WILL BUY YOU A home anywhere under our plan. Live in it while paying for it. Write for prospectus. Canadian Home Builders' Association, Manning Chambers, Toronto. 46n

100-ACRE FARM TO RENT FOR A term of years; suitable for mixed farming; situated on a good gravel road; plenty of water, good buildings and Al brick house; convenient to school and church. Apply Mrs. Wm. Hobbs, con. 15, London Township, Maple Grove, Ont. 41c-zxt bw

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

FOR SALE—100-ACRE FARM, IN GOOD state of cultivation, lot 22, con. 2, Biddulph Township; brick house, two frame barns in good repair; convenient to church, public and high schools. Apply Mrs. Robert Cooper, Clandeboye P. O. 24bu-ywt

FARM—100 ACRES—WILL BE SOLD IN one or two lots; a bargain; north half lot 18, con. 6, Westminster. Apply Mrs. Blaikie, 373 Dundas street, London, or James Blaikie, White Oak P. O. 39h-vt

FOR SALE OR TO RENT FOR PASTURE—A 100-acre farm, lot 22, con. 1, south of Egremont road, Adelaide, 2½ miles from Strathroy; soil, clay loam; frame house and bank barn. For particulars apply L. W. Shipley, Strathroy, Ont. 28h-ty

FOR SALE—SUBURBAN RESIDENCE—Ridout street south, one mile from Victoria bridge, two or five acres, brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, everything as good as new, abundance of spring water, large drive barn, full bearing fruit trees. Address Box 85, London Advertiser. 46tf-tyw

FOR SALE — TWO STORY BRICK house, ten rooms, best locality in city, large lot, fruit trees, grapes, frame barn, owner leaving city. Apply 167 Wortley road, b

TWO STORY BRICK, NEWLY-PAPERED and painted, 3 bedrooms and bathroom, central, on Richmond street; also 2 story brick, large lot, good stable, Ridout street south, rent or sell either place. J. F. Sagster, 112 Masonic Temple.

REAL ESTATE.

SPECIAL RESIDENTIAL SALE.

St. James Street—Very superior two-story and attic brick, stone foundation, slate roof; contains 10 rooms; all modern up-to-date plumbing, electric light, furnace, plate glass, etc., etc., etc.; corner lot. Price, $3,700.

Hyman Street—Handsome two-story and attic brick, stone foundation; contains 10 rooms; well finished; grate, furnace, gas, electric light; all modern plumbing; art and plate glass; very handsome property. Price, $4,000.

Dundas Street—A pair of two-story semi-detached brick residences, stone foundation; each contains 10 rooms; furnace, gas, modern plumbing; everything in first-class condition. Price for the pair, $7,500.

$15,000—Handsome three-story brick residence, containing large drawing-room, library, morning room, dining-room, halls and kitchen on ground floor; 7 large bedrooms, with grates in 4; bathroom, halls, etc., first floor; billiard room and three other large rooms on second floor; large grounds, with shrubbery; property cost $25,000. One of London's most handsome homes.

If you want the best class of residences, we have a large number from which you can select.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
Real Estate, Loans and Investments,
No. 428 Richmond Street,
London, Ont.
C. H. ARMITAGE, Field Monager.
Telephone 642. 28t-tf

Thos. C. Knott Bulletin

123 TECUMSEH AVENUE—Brick veneer two story, 6 bedrooms, bathroom, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, heated by hot water, barn and stable, corner lot, 99x227 feet. Call and get particulars.

LATE HON. DAVID MILLS' residence, South London—Two story brick, containing 14 rooms and all modern conveniences, lot 132x230 feet; large barn, beautiful grounds and fruit garden, corner lot, call and get order to see property; price reduced for immediate sale.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—Brick two story house, new, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room and kitchen, all modern conveniences, $2,300.

473, 475, 477, 479 and 481 YORK STREET—Terrace of two story brick residences, each containing 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, well rented; price reduced for immediate sale to $6,000.

124 RECTORY STREET—Frame cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, lot 69x150 feet. Call and get price.

788 GREY STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen and pantry. $800.

790 GREY—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen and pantry, nearly new, $900.

499 PICCADILLY STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, rents for $9 per month; snap; cash, $950.

55 MILES STREET—Frame cottage, rents for $5 per month; cash $450.

191 BRUCE STREET—Brick cottage, frame stable, lot 115x103 feet, lot alone worth price asked, $1,400.

4 YORK STREET—Brick veneer story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, monthly payments if required; $1,450.

138 CENTRAL AVENUE—Brick cottage, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, furnace, monthly payments if required; call and get particulars.

85 ALBION STREET, West London—Brick cottage, containing double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, summer kitchen and wood shed, soft and city water, lot 66x148 feet; $1,200.

81 BYRON AVENUE—Brick 2 story, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; call and get price.

STORES.

BRICK TWO STORY STORE and dwelling, stone foundation, good stone cellar, with cement floor, coal cellar, furnace, hard and soft water, good stable; the store is furnished with good counters, shelving and drawers; this is a good investment for any active man who wishes to carry on a grocery business. Lot 70x132 feet; only $2,200.

7 ACRES, brick cottage, frame barn, cottage has 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room kitchen, lot fronts on both Wortley road and Ridout street and can be subdivided into building lots; call and get price.

6 ACRES on Brick street; $900.

SNAPS IN VACANT LOTS.

52 FEET ON Laura street, at $2 per foot; 39 feet on Mabel street at $1 50 per foot; 42 feet on Florence street at $3 per foot; 25.6 feet on Hellmuth avenue, will sell cheap, as owner is leaving the city. I have a large number of other vacant lots situated in all parts of the city. Call and get a list. Money to loan.

THOS. C. KNOTT,
Real Estate and Investment Broker,
b Masonic Temple.

Personal! Not exactly so, but you're included! Have you tried an Advertiser Want Ad? Costs 1c a word, three insertions 20c. Try it!

REAL ESTATE.

NO. 1,098 LAURA STREET—A BARGAIN; roomy house, brick foundation; barn and four large lots; small cash payment; balance, monthly payments. J. H. McMechan. 36tf

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited.

78 Dundas St., London. Phone 696

ANYONE DESIROUS of purchasing real estate in Western Ontario would do well to communicate with us or some of our agents. Owing to the splendid chance we have of securing desirable properties for sale or exchange we can suit purchasers with any kind of property and in any locality on reasonable terms. We have some Muskoka farms for sale at prices ranging from $200 to $2,000.

Descriptive catalogue of over 700 farms and a large number of city and town property sent free on request.

The following are some of the properties listed with us:

BROOKE TOWNSHIP—Nice 100 acres, good buildings, A1 soil, will exchange for smaller farm.

CARADOC TOWNSHIP—100 acres, fair buildings, suitable for mixed farming, will exchange for smaller farm.

LONDON TOWNSHIP—90 acres, good soil, good buildings, 3 miles from London market, a bargain.

BRISCOE STREET—Brick cottage, ¼ acre of land, $1,300.

BRISCOE STREET—Brick house, one acre of land, $1,500.

GREY STREET—Frame cottage, nice lot, $1,300.

GREY STREET—Brick cottage, good location, $1,500.

ADELAIDE STREET—Two story brick, easy terms, $2,300.

WHARNCLIFFE ROAD—Brick house, 1 acre land, $3,000.

ELMWOOD AVENUE — Two story brick, modern, $3,200.

JAMES BURROWS, Manager.
bd&w

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

WELLINGTON STREET, near Victoria Park—A new two-story brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; good lot. At a reasonable price.

WATERLOO STREET—A handsome two-story brick house, stone foundation, 9 rooms and attic, finished with all the latest modern improvements; good lot; large shade trees. Price on application; call at once.

PICCADILLY STREET—A new two-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; lot 55x320. Price, $3,000.

PRINCESS AVENUE—A handsome two-story brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, modern improvements; brick barn; corner lot; ornamental and shade trees. At a bargain; owner leaving the city.

HILL STREET — Two-story frame house, 9 rooms, in good order; lot 33x165 feet. At a reasonable figure.

315 SIMCOE STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 33x165 feet. Price on application.

366 OXFORD STREET — Two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 10 rooms, in good order; frame barn; lot 50x200 feet. At a low figure. Must be sold.

1,091 WATERLOO STREET—A new frame cottage, on brick foundation, 6 rooms; frame barn; lot 50x150 feet. Price, $800.

EGERTON STREET—Two new frame cottages, on brick foundations, 7 rooms each; good sized lots. Price, $850 each.

43 TECUMSEH AVENUE—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good repair; small barn; one-half acre lot. Price, $1,100.

ONTARIO STREET—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 49x200 feet; fruit and shade trees. At a reasonable figure.

DUFFERIN AVENUE—A large frame cottage, on brick foundation, 7 rooms; lot 66x175 feet. Price, $950.

PROOF LINE ROAD—Two-story brick house, 8 rooms, in good order; frame barn, with 8 acres of prime land. At a reasonable price.

WHARNCLIFFE ROAD—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, in good repair, with two lots. Price, $700.

270 WILLIAM STREET—Two-story frame house, 8 rooms, in good order; lot 45x102 feet. At a reduced figure.

SEVERAL CHEAP BUILDING LOTS—South of the Hamilton road, Ironton Park, Richmond street north, Grosvenor street, Evergreen avenue, with numerous other lots to select from. We have got the properties for you to select from, if you will favor us with a call.

P. WALSH,
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LONDON REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

Business Chances—Brick store, dwelling and barn, corner Cheapside and Colborne street, $350; rare chance for workingman or speculator; some of the best lots in the Marsh property, corner Piccadilly and Waterloo streets; cheap at once. W. D. BUCKLE.

HOTEL CARDS.

ROYAL HOTEL—OPPOSITE G. T. R. depot. Central location. First-class in every respect. Louis Risk, proprietor.

IROQUOIS HOTEL, TORONTO—CENTRALLY situated, corner King and York; steam-heated, electric-lighted, elevator; rooms with bath and en suite; rate, $2 and $2 50 per day. G. A. Graham.

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

THE ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, MONTREAL—Centrally located and first-class in every respect. H. Hogan, proprietor.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

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

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

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

DERMATOLOGY.

NOTICE THE LINES IN YOUR FACE, caused by those new shoes pressing your corns, and also notice how awkwardly you walk. Have your corns and bunions scientifically treated at 288 Princess avenue, any Thursday, Friday or Saturday. ywt

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED AT the office of the undersigned until the 16th day of July inst., for the erection of a brick stable at Britannia House, corner of York and Wellington streets. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. G. Craddock, architect, Albion building, Richmond street. 42c-yty

THE LIQUOR LICENSE ACT—NOTICE—A meeting of the Board of License Commisioners will be held in their office, No. 629 Talbot street, on Friday, the 24th day of July, at 8 o'clock, in the evening, to consider an application from Harry Ralson, of the Ontario House, to have the license transferred to James Porter, R. Henderson, Inspector. 45u

BUSINESS CARDS.

CISTERNS CLEANED—SATISFACTION assured. Postcard or call. 428 Simcoe street. 42c-ywt

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

WATSON & CO., HOUSE MOVERS—Steam boilers and safes a specialty. 194 Hamilton road. 'Phone 1,231.

WRINKLES CAN BE REMOVED, youthful complexion renewed, by using Madame Kennedy's preparations. Miller's Hair Store, 223 Dundas street.

WILLIAM HODGSON, PAINTER, paperhanger. Estimates free. 410 Horton street.

ARCHITECTS.

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT—Bank of Commerce Building (second floor), Richmond street.

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

MEDICAL CARDS.

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

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

DR. BALFOUR, QUEEN'S AVENUE, opposite St. Andrew's Church—Diseases of women and children. 'Phone 22.

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS street, 'phone 510. Special attention diseases of women and surgery.

DR. N. R. HENDERSON, 238 QUEEN'S avenue—Eye, ear, throat and nose only.

DR. BECHER—OFFICE, 348 DUNDAS street. 'Phone 1,484; house, 148. Hours, 10:30 to 1, 2:30 to 3:30, 7:30 to 8:30.

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

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

J. B. CAMPBELL, M.D., 389 DUNDAS street—Hours, 12 to 4, 6 to 8. 'Phone 522.

MRS. H. CAULA, MASSEUSE AND scalp specialist. "Massage," a cure for insomnia, neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatism, etc. 253 Queen's avenue.

HOMEOPATHY—DR. JARVIS HAS REMOVED to 715 Dundas street.

DR. McLELLAN, GRADUATE NEW York Eye and Ear Hospital, 1889. Specialist only, eye, ear, nose and throat. 497 Talbot street.

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

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

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

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

LEGAL CARDS.

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

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

JOHN F. FAULDS, BARRISTER, ETC.—Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

A. GREENLEES, BARRISTER, ETC., Canadian Loan Company's building, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan.

PURDOM & PURDOM, BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc.—Office, Masonic Temple building, corner Richmond and King streets, London, Ont. Thos. H. Purdom, K.C.; Alexander Purdom.

W. H. BARTRAM, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc.—Office, 99 Dundas street.

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

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

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

T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 169 Dundas street, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

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

BUCHNER & GUNN, BARRISTERS, etc., 83 Dundas street, London; 'phone 99. Money to loan, lowest rates. U. A. Buchner, J. M. Gunn, B.A.

MAGEE, McKILLOP & MURPHY, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc.—Office, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. James Magee, K.C.; J. B. McKillop; Thomas J. Murphy.

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

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN—$500,000 PRIVATE and trust funds on first mortgage, at 5 per cent; also on notes and other security. Tennent & Coleridge, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc., 78 Dundas street. ywt

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4¾ to 5½ per cent on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. Buchner & Gunn, 83 Dundas street.

Makes Rich, Red Blood.

Beef, Wine and Iron,
(Cairncross & Lawrence),

Is the ideal blood-maker. It revitalizes the blood—drives out all impurities—enables the blood to take up wholesome nourishment—and sends

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A complete Job Printing Plant, New Type and New Presses.

LONDON ADVERTISER CO., (Limited).

London, Saturday, July 11.

London and the Middlesexes.

The redistribution committee has divided Middlesex into three ridings, which exactly correspond to the Provincial ridings. The only difference is that West London is detached from East Middlesex and incorporated with the city of London, of which it is municipally a part.

In North Middlesex, the township of Stephen and the town of Exeter are restored to Huron county, where they belong. The township of Adelaide is taken from West Middlesex and the township of Lobo from South Middlesex.

East Middlesex loses South Dorchester and Springfield, which belong to Elgin county, and gains Westminster township.

West Middlesex loses Euphemia, which is a part of Lambton county, and takes in Caradoc and Delaware townships, from South Middlesex.

The present riding of South Middlesex is extinguished.

South London, East London and West London will vote with the city proper for the first time in a Dominion election.

The Opposition will raise an objection to giving the county of Middlesex three members, on the ground that several counties with a larger population have only two. These counties, however, have suffered a loss of only one riding, while Middlesex would lose one-half its parliamentary contingent. The unit of representation in Middlesex might be increased by leaving East London, South London and West London in the rural ridings, but it has been thought better to permit all citizens of London to vote together, even though the arrangement gives London only one member for 39,000, and the county one member for 18,000. The unit of representation as a general thing is larger in the cities. Toronto will get only one member for every 41,000 population.

The Conservatives of Middlesex should support Mr. Hyman in his effort to prevent the country being deprived of two ridings. The division is admittedly a fair one, following, as it does, municipal boundaries, and allowing every elector to vote in the same constituency for both Dominion and Provincial purposes.

The Late Justice Armour.

Justice Armour, who died in the old country today, was a great jurist—one of the greatest that has ever adorned the Canadian bench. He had reached the age of 73, but his stalwart appearance and his vigor of mind seemed to promise a long period of unimpaired activity. He appeared to be in the maturity of his powers when he was elevated to the Supreme Court last year. Only a few weeks ago he was signally honored by being appointed to the Alaska boundary tribunal. It was to undertake these duties that he went to London, England, although he was beset by the fatal malady before he left Canada. Justice Armour was a man of deeply-marked characteristics. He had great natural abilities; his intellect had a peculiarly robust quality, tempered by strong common sense and a fearless candor, which did not hesitate to brush aside legal sophistries, quibbles and red-tape, to get at the vital realities of a case. The bar admired his pronounced personality and respected his judicial capacity.

Justice Armour was the son of the late Rev. Samuel Armour, and was born in the township of Otonabee, Peterboro county, in 1830. He attended the public school at Cavan, Durham county, where his father was rector for many years, and entered Upper Canada College in 1843. He matriculated in 1847, and passed into King's College, now Toronto University, where he had a brilliant career, winning several scholarships and the gold medal in classics in his graduating year. In 1850 he entered the law office of his brother, Robert Armour, and was called to the bar in 1853. He entered into partnership with Hon. Sidney Smith, of Cobourg, but this was dissolved in 1857. He became crown attorney of the united counties of Northumberland and Durham in 1858; warden in 1859; Queen's Counsel in 1867; and a bencher of the Law Society of Upper Canada in 1871. He was appointed a puisne judge of the Court of Queen's Bench in 1877.

Justice Armour's death makes the second vacancy in the Canadian Supreme Court within two months. It will be necessary also to appoint at once his successor on the boundary commission, and the Government will doubtless adhere to the terms of the treaty with the United States by naming "an impartial jurist of repute." It will be difficult to replace Justice Armour on either the Supreme Court bench or the Alaska tribunal.

The Railway Bill.

The railway bill, which has been progressing through the House of Commons for many weeks, has passed the committee stage. The bill represents a prodigious amount of labor and painstaking. It is a monument to Mr. Blair's energy and capacity, and he has been heartily congratulated by both sides of the House. Parliament was seen at its best during the discussion of this measure. The minister freely invited suggestions, and accepted a number of amendments from members of the Opposition. His desire seemed to be to make the bill as perfect as possible, and he cheerfully withdrew his own clauses when something better was offered him. Party lines were very seldom drawn. The House treated it as a business, not a party, question, and the Opposition must be given credit for its share of the work. The bill is a consolidation of the railway act, but the main interest centers in the creation of a board of railway commissioners, which will have sweeping jurisdiction over the railroads of the country. This legislation is fraught with very great importance to the whole country. There are many who are not sanguine as to the results, but the shippers and producers were unanimous in demanding it, and the existing machinery was wholly inadequate.

"All the comforts of a home" are found these days on the piazza.

The assessment of Greater New York this year is $5,432,000,000, of which only $680,000,000 is personal property. The majority of the millionaires of the country live in New York, and it is very evident that they are great tax dodgers. The personalty tax is a farce anywhere and everywhere.

W. R. Brock, M. P., and Dr. Russell, M. P., have never been called radicals or socialists, but they both declare that the telephone system of the country will have to be nationalized sooner or later. Every country in Europe is ahead of the United States or Canada in its treatment of natural monopolies.

The day after the Ottawa Government announced that it would extend the iron and steel bounties, iron and steel stocks took a drop. The troubles at Sydney and the Soo have not the remotest connection with the fiscal policy of the country, but the steel men put up a tall bluff.

The French Government has raised the duties sky-high on live stock and meats, in retaliating against Germany, Austria and Italy. Every barrier raised by European countries against each other weakens Europe in its competition with the United States. The American states enjoy free trade among themselves, and the United States has prospered because it is the greatest free trade area in the world. Until the continent of Europe becomes an economic unit it will not be in the race.

They Overdo It.

[Toronto Star.]

Many men are anxious to get the public ear, and when they get it they chew it off.

Over the Ties.

[Exchange.]

Comedian—Did your play have a long run.

The Leading Lady—No; the play didn't have a long run, but the company had a long walk.

All Day.

[New York Sun.]

All day, all day, the shuttles fly
Across the noisy loom;
All day, all day, the maidens sigh
Adown the busy room,
All day, all day, the big machines
And belted pulleys play;
All day, all day, the same old scenes,
All day, all day.

All day, all day, the foreman's eyes
Sweep o'er the humdrum place,
All day, all day, a grim expression lies
Upon his changeless face,
All day, all day, a thousand feet
Tread through the weary way;
All day, all day, to labor's beat,
All day, all day.

All day, all day, the bent souls yearn
For freedom from the toil;
All day, all day the pulleys turn,
Begrimed with dust and oil,
All day, all day the toilers' fate,
'Tis drudge or never pay;
All day, all day the endless gait,
All day, all day.

What Might Have Been.

[Chicago News.]

"Adam would have never eaten that apple in these days."

"Why not?"

"Well, his physician would have told him to remove the skin to avoid indigestion and to remove the seed to avoid appendicitis. By the time he did all this he would have thought better over the matter and not eaten the apple at all."

A Dangerous Experiment.

[Chicago News.]

Boggs—For heaven's sake! What's happening in that car?

Roggs—Oh, a woman just thanked a man for giving her his seat and the shock got on to the trolley.

Accessory Before the Fact.

[Catholic Standard.]

A playful young woman of Ga.
Who'd read of Lucretia Ba.
Poisoned all her kin-folk
Just by way of a jolk
And then ran away with a fa.

Not Always Thus.

[Exchange.]

Tramp—Madam, I was not always thus.

Madam—No, it was your other arm you had in a sling yesterday.

Fixing the Blame.

[Philadelphia Inquirer.]

Caller—So the doctor brought you a little sister the other night, eh?"

Tommy—Yeh; I guess it was the doctor done it. Anyway, I heard him tellin' pa some time ago 'at if pa didn't pay his old bill he'd make trouble fur him.

An Insinuation.

[Chicago News.]

Bess—Young Mifikins is a daffy on the subject of matrimony. He asks every girl he meets to marry him.

Nell—Well, why don't you get some one to introduce you?

Kaiser Has An Alp.

Berne, July 11.—The Kaiser has recently become a landowner in Switzerland by means of a legacy. A wealthy German merchant bequeathed to the Emperor a whole Alp, known as the Iffigen Alp, in the Canton of Berne.

This tract of land is rich in beauty, including one of the finest waterfalls in Switzerland, and several picturesque ravines. There is a charming chalet, which the late owner frequently occupied, a number of mountain huts are dotted about; there is even a little Alpine inn. His majesty's new possession covers an area of over 50 miles.

KAISER TO POPE

Sends an Autograph Letter to the Vatican.

Rome, July 11.—A special messenger from Emperor William has arrived here bringing an autograph letter of sympathy and inquiry from his majesty. Mgr. Bisleti, master of the chamber, received the letter, and gave full details of the Pope's condition. He said he regretted that he was unable to allow the messenger to present the letter to his holiness personally.

HOLDIMAND'S NEW JUDGE

C. W. Coltes Appointed to Succeed Judge MacMillan.

Ottawa, Ont., July 11.—The Canada Gazette today announces the appointment of Charles Wesley Colter, of Cayuga, Ont., to be judge of the county court of the county of Haldimand in the room and stead of His Honor Duncan MacMillan, deceased, also to be a local judge of the high court of justice for Ontario.

SPLIT WITH ANARCHISTS

The Dutch Socialists Decide to Cut Away From Them.

The Hague, July 11.—Troelstra, the Socialist leader, speaking on the results of the recent strike, declared that henceforth the Socialist party would sever all connection with the Anarchists. The Socialists, he asserts, only assisted in the strike as a protest against the new strike laws. Personally he never thought anything would be accomplished by the railway strike. He urged the Socialists to make every endeavor to increase their vote and so to increase their numbers in the legislative chambers, where the crucial fight for progress must always be made.

DROWNED AT JORDAN

A Niagara Falls Man Meets Death While Bathing.

Jordan Harbor, Ont., July 11. — A young man named Vaughan Johnston, of Niagara Falls, Ont., was drowned in the bay at this place last evening about 8 o'clock, directly in front of Jordan Harbor postoffice. He, in company with two other young men named William Julice and Robert West, went in bathing. All three were unable to swim, and it is supposed that Johnston took a cramp, as after sinking he never rose. The water was not over seven feet deep. Owing to the excitement the location of the place where he sank was lost.

A number of parties were quickly at work wading and grappling, but it was half an hour before the body was recovered. Dr. Addy was at once summoned, and worked over the body for nearly an hour, but life was extinct.

CLORAN HONORED

Hawkesbury Citizens Give the New Senator a Cane.

Hawkesbury, Ont., July 11. — At a public meeting here last evening, presided over by Mayor Robinson, Hon. H. J. Cloran, the newly-appointed senator, was presented with a gold-headed cane by the citizens of Hawkesbury, also a congratulatory address, from the municipal council, and Catholic Order of Independent Foresters.

TORONTO ORANGE PARADE

Five Thousand Walk—The Buffalo Order Present.

Toronto, Ont., July 11.—Between 4,000 and 5,000 Orangemen took part in today's celebration of the 12th, the city and county being the chief contributors, while a party from Buffalo also paraded. The procession formed in Queen's Park and on College street, and marched to Exhibition Park, where speeches were made by prominent members of the order. The weather was excellent.

First Wheat Transaction.

Winnipeg, July 11. — The first transaction in wheat for September delivery this season took place yesterday, a considerable quantity of Manitoba No. 1 hard being contracted for at 77 cents. Price of spot wheat, which is necessarily of last year's crop, was 83½ cents at the time the deal was made. The contract, of course, will be filled by wheat of the new crop.

CHOLERA MORBUS, cramps and kindred complaints annually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are debarred from eating these tempting fruits, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner, and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels.

General M. W. Ransom, a former United States Senator from North Carolina, is devoting his time to farming, and this year will run about 250 plows.

In Nuremberg, Germany, 800 workmen are employed making lead soldiers and lead toys. They turn out about 100,000 lead soldiers a day.

NO ONE NEED fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad letter from a lady whose Husband was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him with a Secret Remedy.

"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvelous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food and coffee, and, as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he stuck to his work regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I told him what I had done, when he acknowledged that it had been his saving, as he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I heartily advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price, sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Inclose stamp for reply. Address **The Samaria Remedy Co.** 23 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.

Also for sale at Strong's Drug Store, 184 Dundas street.

FOXY YOUNG MATRON SECURED THE HAT

How She Humbugged Her Husband Into Buying a $39 "Creation."

A young Columbia Heights matron has a great sheme in the millinery-acquiring line. She framed it up and successfully worked it the other day.

A new hat for her was on the shedule. She knew just the hat that she wanted, and had the hat put aside for her by the milliner, whom she knew well.

"Now, listen," she said to the milliner, "I am going to fetch my husband down to help me select a hat," and she winked shrewdly at the milliner, who smiled knowingly. "The poor, hulking creature—as if he knew the very first thing about women's hats! But he thinks he does, which is all that is necessary. He will like the hat that I have selected, because it is simple and it looks inexpensive. But he hates to go over $25 at the outside, for my hats. So, for goodness' sake don't show him that one until the very last. Let me have a whole lot of elaborate $40 hats to try on first, and I'll signal to you when I want you to show me the hat you've laid aside for me. Then I'll try that one on, and we'll see what happens."

"Oh, such a foxiness!" exclaimed the proprietress of the millinery establishment, shaking her forefinger archly at the young matron; and thus the deadfall was rigged.

That evening the young matron said insinuately to her husband:

"My dear, I am going to meet you after 4 tomorrow. I want you to help me pick out my hat for me. I vow and deciare the task is too much for me! But you have such a good eye in these things—such an idea as to color combinations and the shapes that suit my face and hair, and all that, that I know I shall be better satisfied if you help me to do the choosing. Do you know, my dear, that I have often wondered why you did not take up art when you were young, you have such artistic ideas."

"Oh, I don't know," he replied, coughing with fine self-depreciation. "I've often been told that, of course, and I suppose I do know what's what when it comes to harmonious effects. It's natural for some fellows to possess —er—artistic ideas, I guess."

They walked into the milliner's at a quarter past 4 on the following afternoon.

"You see, I've brought my husband along to help me this time," said the young matron to the milliner with the most serious face in the world. "He has such splendid ideas, you know. I am going to leave it all to him. Just let me try on anything you wish, and I am sure that whatever strikes his fancy will please me, too."

"You are fortunate," said the milliner, "in having a husband with a good eye for effects—so few men ever even notice what their wives have on, you know."

Then the trying-on began. The first hat brought forth by the milliner was a curved cream straw affair, with ram's horn brims and littered over with bluets.

"This is a novel thing," said the milliner, "and it is only $42."

"Hump—very much Bladensburg," commented the husband as soon as his wife tried it on. "Heap lot Point o' Rocks—won't do at all, not for a minute."

"Why, I think it's rather cute," said his wife rather regretfully as she took it off and handed it back to the milliner.

"Now, here," said the milliner, handing the young matron a burnt-straw affair plastered all over the top with russet leaves and unnatural-looking cherries, "is a real confection—one of the latest shapes and so artistically trimmed—don't you think so?" addressing the husband as his wife tried it on.

"How much?" inquired the husband, suspiciously.

"Only $46," said the milliner in her off-hand manner.

"It's awful," he said, addressing his wife. "Reminds me of the hats the women wore at 6 o'clock mass at a Polish Church I once attended out of curiosity in central Pennsylvania. Horrible?"

"Why, I think it looks real cunnin' on me," was her reply, but she passed it back to the milliner without any expression of sure-enough grief, all the same.

"Here is a shepherdess shape that ought to be vastly becoming to you," said the milliner, picking out another hat.

"How much would that set me back?" inquired the husband before his wife had put the shepherdess hat on her head.

"Only $43," replied the milliner.

"Isn't it lovely?" asked the wife.

"Makes you look like a Chicago chambermaid on her day off," promptly replied the husband. "Worst yet, shepherdess, hey? Well, it might do all right for shepherdess, but there isn't much shepherdessing going on in Washington right now. Say, I wouldn't wear that thing to a Culpeper county chicken fight, honest."

At this point the young matron gave utterance to a little "ahem." The milliner understood.

"Now, here," she said, producing the hat that the young matron had had put aside, "is a modish and inexpensive little hat——"

The husband cocked his ears at the word "inexpensive."

"——that certainly is adapted perfectly to the contour of your face," went on the milliner. "It is not elaborate or ornate, but its simplicity is its chief charm and would, besides, enable me to let you have it at a reasonable——"

"Now, there's something tasty," broke in the husband, his wife having by that time placed on her head the hat that she had picked out a week before. "That's bully. That's what I call a hat. It doesn't look like a Hyattsville truck garden, but a hat. That's worth whatever's asked for it —I wouldn't mind producing for a lid like so much style and sense about it as that one. It's worth any three of those other hats you've tried on. Suits your face to perfection. By the way," addressing the milliner, "how much is it, anyway? 'Bout eighteen or tweny?"

"Thirty-nine," replied the milliner, smoothly. "That is a Paris hat, you know, and it is quite the most reasonable imported hat I ever displayed."

"I am so delighted that you are pleased with it, Jack!" ecstatically gurgled his wife. "I am delighted with it myself—you have such perfect taste —indeed. I don't know what I should do without your judgment in these matters. Yes," addressing the milliner, "I shall take this one, since my husband is so enthusiastic over it—it is a love, isn't it?"

Her husband didn't look so all-fired enthusiatic at that. But he was on record as to the hat, and it was up to him to dig. The simplicity of the hat had caused him to suppose, on first view, that its selling price was about fifteen bucks.

Clever scheme, that of the Columbia Heights matron, but it has one disadvantage—it can be worked just once, and once only.

KILLED BY A FREIGHT

Brother of Mrs. B. F. Butler Struck Near Bracebridge.

Mr. James W. Bygott, of Sterling, and brother of Mrs. (Dr.) B. F. Butler, Waterloo street, this city, was killed yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock by a freight train near Bracebridge. He was father of Mr. J. M. Bygott, station agent at Bracebridge, with whom he was spending the summer. His death is remarkable from the fact that it is the first break in Mrs. Butler's family, though Mr. Bygott was over 68 years of age, and was the second of nine children in the family.

Hawaii has appropriated $50,000 to defray the expenses of an exhibit at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

There are more wrecks in the Baltic Sea than in any other place in the world. The average is one wreck a day throughout the year.

Kingsmill's Daylight Store!

Silk Sale

WE have heard of Silks and Silk Sales, but when this house talks Silks, we mean business. We have more capital interested in this department than all our competitors combined. This is no idle boasting. We invite your inspection and rely on your judgment to verify this truth. We buy where the small man dare not and cannot go. Quantity regulates the price.

$1, $1.10, $1.25 Silks, in Sprigs and Fancy Figures, Tomorrow

49c.

This Is Only One Scout of the Great Army of Bargains To Be Found at

KINGSMILL'S

THE KISHENEFF INQUIRY

Many Arrests Have Been Made by Russian Authorities.

Odessa, July 11. — Prince Urusoff, the new Governor of Bessarabia, has arrived at Kishineff, and taken up his official duties, M. Chaplin, official of the ministry of justice, and Judge Pollan, vice-president of the district court of Odessa, are also at Kishineff, in connection with the inquiry that is being made into the Jewish massacre. The examining magistrates have completed their investigations and will prepare the indictment of the prisoners in a few days. The officials absolutely refuse to give any information concerning the number of prisoners, what the charges will be, and whether any of the accused will be capitally charged. The criminal courts of Russia are not empowered to inflict capital punishment under any circumstances. Capital charges are always remitted to a military tribunal. It is not believed that any death sentences will be imposed in connection with the massacre. The heaviest punishment probably will be a dozen years' penal servitude or deportation.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Oliver McClary, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex and Province of Ontario, Manufacturer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Oliver McClary, who died Dec. 6, 1902, are required to send by post prepaid or deliver to Messrs. Magee, McKillop & Murphy, of the City of London, solicitors for the London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, administrators of the said estate, on or before the 1st day of August, 1903, their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and the nature of security, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 1st day of August, 1903, the said administrators will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been received, and the said administrators will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the date of such distribution.

The London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, administrators.

Magee, McKillop & Murphy, solicitors for said administrators.

Dated at London, July 11, 1903. 46ct

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—NOTICE IS hereby given that G. S. Hillman, of the Village of Melbourne, in the County of Middlesex, tailor, has made an assignment to me in trust for his creditors. A meeting of the said creditors will be held at Robb's Hotel, at the Village of Melbourne, on Thursday, the 16th day of July, 1903, at 4 o'clock p.m., to receive statement of affairs, appointment of inspectors and for giving directions for the disposal of assets, etc. Creditors are requested to file their claims, duly verified, with me on or before the day of such meeting, after which date I shall proceed to distribute the assets of the estate, having regard only to those claims of which I shall then have received notice. JOSEPH H. TOLSON. 44k

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Notice.—Cushions! Cushions! Feather and Down, from 50 cents up. Goose Feather Pillows, Mattresses, Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Bedsteads, Bedroom Suites, Sideboards, Couches, Chairs and Stoves of all kinds at Hunt & Sons', Mattress and Feather Pillow Manufacturers, 593 Richmond street north. Telephone 997.

The Northwestern Line—Imported Japanese Fans.

A set of four attractive Japanese fans issued by the Chicago and Northwestern Railway sent to any address securely packed on receipt of 10 cents to pay postage. B. H. Bennett, 2 East King street, Toronto, Ont. 46-u-t

$50 to California and Return

Via the Chicago and Northwestern Railway. First class round trip tickets on sale from Chicago, Aug. 1 to 14, to San Francisco and Los Angeles, also to Portland, Tacoma and Seattle. Correspondingly low rates from other points. Favorable stop-over privileges. Return limit Oct. 15, 1903. Three trains daily from Chicago to California, through without change, with first-class Pullmans and tourist sleeping cars. For special folder and all information, write B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King street, Toronto, Ont. 46i-t

Official statistics show that there are 17,000,000 children in Russia between the ages of 6 and 14 receiving absolutely no education.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Hunt Bros.' Diamond Flour

Always Fresh and Pure.

Sold by All Grocers.

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MAY WE HAVE A CHANCE

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London Advertiser

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40TH YEAR. NO. 16946 LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1903. PRICE ONE CENT

VISIT TO TOLSTOI'S CIRCLE BY AN AMERICAN SCHOLAR

The Widespread Influence of the Celebrated Russian Reformer—Government Making a Scapegoat of the Jews to Combat Rise of Socialism—How Kisheneff Massacre Was Treated.

New York, July 11.—Prof. Edward A. Steiner, of Grinnell College, returned from Russia on the Holland-America liner Noordland on Monday. He spent some time on the estate of Count Tolstoi and with the members of the Tolstoi circle. Prof. Steiner told yesterday of some interesting experiences there.

"Tolstoi estate, Yasnaya Polyana, is about twelve hours by rail from Moscow," he said. "Tolstoi was exceedingly ill when I arrived and had been removed upstairs from the quarters which he had long occupied, a sort of hovel-like room on the lowest floor of the house. A physician lived with him. He recovered soon, but he remains, and will doubtless always remain, a broken-down man, who will be confined much to his house and will never again be able to work in the fields, as has long been his custom.

"Soon after my arrival three spiritualistic students came from England, who were desirous of converting Tolstoi to spiritualism. They were not at all welcome, but they lived in the house and were well treated, just as everyone is who goes to see Tolstoi. Countess Tolstoi was in Moscow, and these three men fastened themselves upon Tolstoi and gave him no rest for two days and two nights. They worked very hard over him with their ideas of conversion, and Tolstoi talked as hard as his health would permit him to convert them to his ideas. The struggle was still on when the Countess returned and put them out of the house.

"At different times while I lived on the Tolstoi estate, I took trips to Moscow and studied what might be called the lower order of people in the city, with the idea of finding out from them what influence the efforts of Tolstoi in their behalf had upon them. One incident is enough to show the result. Moscow is one of the most pious cities in the world. At every corner there are holy pictures and statues, at which the citizens reverently stop and bow. The driver of my cab, I noticed on my first day of investigation, passed by these pictures unnoticed.

"'Why don't you cross yourself?' I asked.

"'Tolstoi said we must not,' he answered.

"So I knew that the influence of Tolstoi had reached the cab drivers of Moscow, at least.

"From my residence on the Tolstoi estate, I am convinced that the Count knows everything that goes on in Russia. There is not a revolutionary scheme, I am sure, that anyone is hatching that Tolstoi does not hear about. All manner of men are eager to submit ideas of violence to him and they go to see him in droves and tell him their most secret thoughts without hesitation. But he sends them all away after he has reasoned with them and has told them that they must not resort to violence, because the Kingdom of God is within them. There is no telling how many revolutionary outbreaks he has averted.

"Much has been said about the Tolstoi circle in Moscow, and much that it not at all true. The Tolstoi circle is not a society at all. It is merely a lot of men drawn together, who are trying to live up to Tolstoi's ideas in some way.

"They are musicians, bankers, artists and business men of all kinds who have formed a sort of brotherhood that has neither organization nor name. Some have followed Tolstoi so far as to give up everything they have in life to the poor. Others have accepted his views in a modified form, but all of them are strong Tolstoians.

"I was in Moscow when the news was received of the Kishineff massacre; there was very little about it in the newspapers because of the censorship. There was no excitement — no more than if a pig had been killed. There were two or three lines in the paper a few days after it happened.

"The telegraph and telephone offices were closed. When I reached Kishineff there was no excitement; everything had died down. The Jews were huddled together in their quarters, especially around the synagogue.

"I went among them and stayed a few days. Such horrible things happened during the massacre that I could not repeat them. Women were cut open and abused in every possible way. But, while this is all true, at the same time the Jews told me there were also instances of extreme kindness on the part of a priest who tried to save them from the mob, even at the peril of his own life.

"The Jewish problem cannot be told in an interview. In a small part of Russia, in the cities, there are crowded together 5,000,000 Jews, who cannot be farmers, who cannot own soil, who are excluded from certain professions and certain businesses, and who are really held prisoners. There are at least 120,000 Jews in one Russian city, and two-thirds of them never know where tomorrow's bread is coming from.

"In Kishineff, when I arrived, the drivers almost tore me to pieces, so eager were they for work of some kind. A big, strong man will work all day for an amount equal to twelve cents, and he will carry a heavy burden from one end of the city to another for about 5 cents. This Jewish problem is a big, festering sore. There is more hunger-typhus among the Jews in Russia than anywhere else in the world.

"The hatred of the Jews is not the fault of the Russian people; they are not to blame; it is the Russian Government. The Government is anxious now to keep the Jew as a scapegoat. The Russian peasants are getting socialistic ideas; they are getting ready for a revolution. Never was there such a critical time in Russia as now, and the Government knows it, so it seeks to divert the peasant from the real sinner as much as possible, and is 'sicking' him on the Jews."

GOTHAM IS SCORCHED

Seven Deaths and Five Prostrations Reported.

New York, July 10. — The heat here today was more intense than yesterday. The temperature did not fall below 81 degrees all night, and began climbing up again as soon as the run rose in a cloudless sky. Up to 10 o'clock five deaths from the heat were reported from Brooklyn borough and two deaths and five prostrations in Manhattan.

MAY POSTPONE VISIT

Italy's King May Not Visit France Until Autumn.

Paris, July 10.—The foreign offices of the French and Italian Governments are considering the advisability of postponing until autumn the visit of the King of Italy to Paris, owing to the condition of the Pope. While such a postponement has not yet been definitely arranged, it is very probable.

This morning sent an increased stream of callers to the Nunciature, where the only dispatch received was a brief one from Cardinal Rampolia, stating the Pope's condition continues serious, and urging prayers for his recovery. The Cardinal-Archbishop of Paris was among the early callers, and remained a long time. It is understood that the subect of the call was to arrange for a special service at Notre Dame. Among the other visitors were the ex-Queen of Spain, Prince Chimay and the Duke and Duchess of Chartres.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY

Attempt Near Innerkip Frustrated by Mr. Fry.

Woodstock, July 11.—"Your money or your life!" This was the order delivered to Chris. Fry, a young man of Blenheim Township, as two men held him up while he was driving near Innerkip with his sister Wednesday night about 8:30 o'clock, and a revolver pointed towards his head. By the exercise of great presence of mind Mr. Fry succeeded in breaking away from his assailants. As one of the fellows grabbed his horse by the head he struck the animal a hard blow with the whip, which caused the horse to plunge wildly forward, dragging the highwayman beneath its feet. In a moment the driver brought the butt end of the whip down on the head of the other highwayman, who held the revolver, felling him to the ground. The horse then dashed onward, leaving the men in the rear.

A Burns for $5,000.

London, July 10. — A faultless Kilmarnock copy of Burns' poems was sold yesterday to the Burns Museum committee for the Allway Museum. It fetched $5,000.

DROWNED AT TORONTO

Young Men Falls From Sailing Boat in the Bay.

Toronto, Ont., July 10.—George Harcourt, 4 Elen Grove, son of Richard Harcourt, a carpenter and an employe of the Canadian Express Company, was drowned in the lake this morning. He was sailing and in his bathing suit with three others, when he fell from the sailing boat, and was not missed for some time. When seen it was too late to save him.

RUSSIA REFUSES IT

Will Have Nothing To Do With Negro Outrage Petition.

London, July 10.—The Russian ambassador in London, according to the Catholic Herald, has refused to receive a petition relative to the treatment of negroes in the United States, and forward it to the Czar, as requested by the Catholic Herald. The petition draws attention to the "increasing outrages on negroes, accompanied by appalling brutality," and urges the Russian Government to make representations to Washington, asking the authorities there "to take steps, in the interests of civilization and humanity, to suppress the growing evil."

The ambassador says the matter is outside his view, and he cannot, therefore, move therein. The Catholic Herald says the petition will be sent direct to St. Petersburg.

THE KING'S MESSAGE

Cabled Roosevelt His Pleasure at Entertaining Squadron.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 10.—His Majesty King Edward, after proposing the health of President Roosevelt at the banquet in Buckingham Palace, which he gave last night to Admiral Cotton and the officers of the American squadron now at Portsmouth, indited while sitting at the banquet board a message of friendship to the President. The cablegram was received here and is as follows:

"London, July 9, 1903.—The President, Oyster Bay, New York: I have the greatest pleasure in entertaining Admiral Cotton and the captains of his squadron, and have just proposed your health with every feeling of cordiality and friendship. (Signed) Edward R."

President Roosevelt is absent from Sagamore Hill today, being the guest of a friend at West Park, on the Hudson, above Poughkeepsie. A reply will be sent upon his return here tonight.

Judge Armour Dying.

London, July 10.—The latest bulletin concerning the condition of Judge Armour shows that his death is expected any moment. He is steadily growing weaker.

OPENED NEW ROAD

Big Celebration at the Town of Amherstburg.

Amherstburg, Ont., July 10.—The opening of the new branch of the S. W. P. A. Railway from Ojibwa to Amherstburg was celebrated here last night by a banquet given by the directors of the road. The mayors and aldermen of the city of Windsor and the town of Sandwich attended in a body with the directors of the Detroit United Electric Railway and the officials of the Canadian branch. The mayor and councilors of Amherstburg, however, were not present, as they claim the agreement between the town and the company has been broken by the latter.

VAST WEALTH OF THE VATICAN

Pope's Fortune Estimated at $5,000,000—A Diamond From Paul Kruger.

New York, July 11. — The statement cabled from Rome that Pope Leo has willed his private fortune, not to his relatives, but as a private fund for his successor, arouses interest in the extent of the Pontiff's private fortune. Probably no one but Cardinal Rampolla and Cardinal Mocenni, the papal treasurer, know with any degree of accuracy the extent of the Pope's wealth, but it is said that the amount will probably exceed $5,000,000. It is on deposit in the Bank of England.

The Pope has three nephews, sons of his brother, and many grand-nephews and nieces, and a host of lesser relatives, but he told them when he was elected Pope that he would not use his position to enrich or advance them. He kept his word, and in all likelihood they will get little after his death.

The Pope's private fortune must not be confused with the treasure which he regards as belonging to the papacy, though, as a matter of fact, he could, if he wished, regard as his own all the vast resources attached to his office. He has preferred to regard as his own only such money as comes to him through private gifts from those to whom he grants audiences.

The regular revenues of his office, such as Peter's pence, revenues from real estate and bonded investments he keeps account of separatly. Out of it he pays the $1,000,000, that is necessary to maintain the papal court, consisting of cardinals, diplomatic representatives, court officials, and his little standing army. Over a million dollars a year is spent in charity by the Pontiff. Out of the surplus of official funds Pope Leo has, by wise administration, been able to create a contingent fund of $30,000,000.

While the Vatican treasures are practically the Pope's personal property by inheritance from his predecessors, none of them has ever asserted anything but stewardship over them. The Vatican Palace, with its 7,000 rooms, is a storehouse of priceless treasures of art, literature and precious examples of the jewelers' and goldsmiths' art. It is said to contain more gold than the Klondike, more jewels than the diamond mines of South Africa.

The pontificate of Leo has added an inestimable treasure to this horde. When he celebrated the golden jubilee of his priesthood in 1888, an exhibition was opened in the Vatican of the gifts presented him. Tons of gold poured into the Vatican. On the day of his jubilee mass $3,000,000 in gold coin was presented to him.

The crowned heads of the world vied with each other in the costliness of their gifts. The total value of the jubilee gifts is estimated at $14,800,000.

The Pope has since celebrated the golden jubilee of his episcopate, and the twenty-fifth anniversary of his pontificate. On each occasion millions in gifts were presented to him.

One of the most notable gifts presented to Leo was a diamond said to be worth $4,000,000, which came from that staunch disciple of Luther, "Oom Paul" Kruger. The Transvaal President received it from Memela, a native chief, who was given his freedom after capture by the Boer troops. It fell into Memela's hands from a chief of the Basutos, who had taken it from a Zulu king.

One of the gifts presented to him last March was a topaz weighing 1,784 grams, on which the celebrated Neapolitan artist, Andrea Cartello, had, after twelve years' work, engraved a picture of "The Last Supper." The gem after its decoration was valued at $80,000.

The tiara presented to him at the time, the work of Augusto Milani, a celebrated Bologna goldsmith, is valued at $24,000. The value of the laces in the Pope's wardrobe is estimated at $900,000.

BELLIGERENT BULGARIA

She Keeps on Making Preparations for War.

Salonica, European Turkey, July 11.—In spite of the reassuring official services from Constantinople, the belief prevails here that war between Turkey and Bulgaria is imminent. Bulgarian bands in Macedonia are being reorganized, under officers sent from Sofia, to use as scouts and guerillas, and a large concentration of troops is taking place in the hills near Yenidje, though orders have been issued to avoid an immediate conflict with the Turks, who are concentrating large forces at Koumanovo.

RUNAWAY ACCIDENT

A Watford Lady Seriously Injured Friday Morning.

Watford, Ont., July 11.—Mrs. E. Burlington, of this place, was probably fatally injured in a runaway accident three miles west of Watford yesterday morning. In company with three other ladies she was driving out to pick berries when the breeching broke and the horse started to kick. Mrs. Burlington was kicked in the head, and her skull fractured. Three doctors were summoned, and removed a portion of the skull, but the chances of recovery are slight.

AN ENCOURAGING TRADE REVIEW

Factories and Mills Are Busy, Fall Orders Are Large and Payments Good.

Toronto, July 11. — Bradstreet's weekly review of Canadian trade says:

Trade at Montreal has been fairly active the past week, considering the hot weather and the fact that this is the holiday season and about the dullest of the year for business. The factories and mills are very busy working on goods for the fall and winter. Labor is well employed at good wages. The demand from the eastern and western provinces for staple goods is very firm. There are no surplus stocks offering and prices are firmly maintained. Large shipments of fall goods are now being made. Payments on maturing obligations are being well met, and mercantile failures are few and unimportant.

In Toronto there has been a very fair movement in mercantile trade this week for this season. Travelers are sending in numerous and well distributed orders for the fall, and the large distributing houses here are busy now making shipments to various retail trade centers of the country. Values of staple goods are firmly held, and there is no cutting in prices. While there is a general absence of speculative crop prospects and the general expansion in the trade of the country causing an expansion in the requirements of trade at country centers.

Business conditions at Quebec, considering the midsummer season, are fairly active. The good crop prospects have caused country merchants to order freely. The general outlook continues favorable, and although payments in some quarters are reported rather slow, on the whole satisfaction is generally expressed. A marked dullness is noticeable in shipping circles.

At Pacific coast points there has been a good demand this week in jobbing circles for goods for the fall trade, and the outlook is for a steady expansion in that connection for the next few months. The general conditions of trade are satisfactory. Payments have been a little slow lately, and this is attributed to recent strikes. The coming bounty on lead will, it is expected, cause renewed activity in that important industry.

Reports received at Winnipeg are to the effect that the condition of the crops throughout the province generally speaking, are good, and that in the Territories the growth has been satisfactory. The outlook is for a crop fully as large as last year, although the yield in some sections may not be as large. This has had a good effect on trade generally, and retailers have been buying liberally for the fall. Prices of staple goods are firmly held.

Business at Hamilton, according to reports to Bradstreet's, is active. The wholesale trade are still busy making large shipments to their customers. The sorting trade has been stimulated by the hot weather, and retailers are reporting large sales of seasonable goods. The wholesale trade are receiving large quantities of goods for the fall, and stocks in that department will soon be complete. The outlook for business is encouraging.

The increased activity in retail trade circles at some important centers, due to the hot weather, has caused a better demand from jobbers at London, and the movement in general trade this week has been very satisfactory. A good many shipments for the fall are being made now, and the wholesale firms are busy receiving goods. Values of staple goods are firm.

In Ottawa, wholesale trade as reported to Bradstreet's, has been fairly active. The excellent crop outlook and the steadily advancing prices of raw materials which are now being reflected in the prices of the finished goods, have caused a better demand for the fall. The prospects for the immediate future in trade are very encouraging.

Dun's report says: Wholesale houses at St. John report business good for the season, and payments well met, while prospects for fall trade are regarded as encouraging. Favorable weather has improved retail trade at Toronto, and wholesale business is very fair for the season. Crop prospects are most satisfactory in Ontario and Manitoba, and there are indications of a large trade with the west.

LOUBET SATISFIED

Greater Justice Done France Abroad Than at Home.

Calais, France, July 10. — President Loubet met with a great reception here yesterday on his return to French soil. At the reception the speakers congratulated M. Loubet on the happy results of his visit to England.

The President, in replying to the address, said his visit to London had given him the opportunity of discovering once more that greater justice was done to France abroad than she did to herself at home. The impression which he had brought back was profoundly satisfactory, and he felt patriotic joy in proclaiming it aloud.

M. Loubet concluded with expressing the hope that peaceful accord would gradually supersede conflicts, to the great benefit of France and of humanity.

EASTERN HEAT WAVE

Thirty-Six Deaths and Eighty-Three Prostrations Recorded.

New York, July 11. — Thirty-six deaths and 83 prostrations in and around New York and Brooklyn tell the story of New York's heat yesterday. It was the hottest July 10 in the history of the local weather bureau; the highest previous record being 91 degrees, on July 10, 1880. Fortunately the humidity was only 46 per cent when the temperature stood at 94, and increased, but slowly, from the time during the afternoon as the heat subsided. At 8 p.m. it was 65 per cent, but by that hour the temperature had fallen to 83 degrees, six degrees lower than at the same hour Thursday.

SLEPT WITH BOOTS ON

A Farmer's Wife's Reasons for Wanting Divorce.

Indianapolis, July 11.—Mrs. Ellen Kendall, wife of a well-known farmer of Rush County, brought suit for divorce, alleging an unusual cause. She says that she was married to Kendall in December, and they separated in June, and she has not been in his home since.

She says in her complaint that Mr. Kendall formed a habit early in life of sleeping in his boots, and that "though she expostulated in a wifely manner against the practice," he continued to sleep in them, winter and summer, to her great annoyance and in constant jeopardy to her health."

It is intimated in the complaint that Mrs. Kendall would have been glad to occupy another room but her husband would not permit her to do so.

THIS ELEPHANT HER OWN SURGEON

Pulls a Three-Inch Wire Nail Out of Her Foot, But May Have Lockjaw.

New York, July 11.—Jewel, the big elephant in the Central Park menagerie, limped a little on Sunday when she was taken into the yard for an outing, and when Director Smith observed it he decided that she was troubled with corns. The limp was somewhat worse on Monday and the director ordered Billy Snyder, the elephant man, who is also official chiropodist, to pare her corns. They hadn't been cut for a year, and as she had been confined to her stall since last summer there had been no chance to wear them off by walking. Corns grow not on the animal's toes, but on the soles of its feet.

The keeper pared the corns on Tuesday with the assistance of Keeper Peter Shannon, a horseshoer's knife and a carpenter's drawknife. The corns were small ones and easily removed, and Jewel seemed to be pleased at their removal, but she continued to limp yesterday when she put her right hind foot on the ground in walking.

"You must have skipped a corn on that foot," Mr. Smith said to Snyder and told him to go at it again with the drawknife. The keeper gave the knife a few turns on the grindstone to get an edge and went to the elephant house with Shannon. The keeper ordered Jewel to get down on her knees so that he could get at the sole of the limping foot. An elephant is one of the few animals that bend the hind legs forward in order to expose the soles of the feet.

Jewel got on her hind knees when commanded and Shannon straddled the leg to hold it firm while the chiropodist was at work. Snyder squatted on one side and took off a slice of the diseased skin with the drawknife.

"I can't cut any more without going to the quick, but there seems to be something hard here," remarked the elephant man to his companion as he felt of the animal's foot. While he was feeling the hard spot the beast trumpeted as though in pain and started to get up in a hurry.

In doing so she sent Shannon sprawling, and when she arose she stood on three feet. The keeper got her down on her knees again and, feeling of the hard lump, decided that there was something inside that did not belong there, and made a small opening to see what it was.

"It's a nail, by crickey, and not a corn!" he exclaimed.

He seized the head of the nail with a pair of pincers and pulled. The nail came out about an inch and then stuck, as it was bent in the center. Jewel trumpeted again in pain, and swayed from side to side. She swung her head around and reached back to the lame foot with her trunk, and before the men knew what she was up to she had entwined the finger of her trunk about the nail and with a sudden movement she pulled it out and dropped it on the floor. It was a three-inch wire nail.

She got up on her feet and seemed to be relieved, but Director Smith went to the elephant house and when he saw the nail he said there was danger of lockjaw, and he ordered another operation on the foot to kill any tetanus germs that might be present.

The animal was again made to kneel and the wound in its foot was enlarged and cleaned out with spirits of turpentine and germicides. The wounded foot was then dressed and bandaged. The director said that Jewel was a valuable animal and he hoped that the treatment would prevent lockjaw.

How the nail got into Jewel's foot is not known. The floor of her stall is made of cement.

SAD CHATHAM DEATH

A Fever Patient Leaps From Window and Is Killed.

Chatham, Ont., July 11. — Wm. Baxter, an old Chatham boy, but recently of New York city, met a shocking death here yesterday. He came here a week ago to spend his vacation at the home of his brother-in-law, P. S. Coate, when he was seized with typhoid fever, and removed to the general hospital. Yesterday he asked his nurse for a glass of water, and in her momentary absence left his bed and got out of the window, two stories up, and fell to the ground. His skull was fractured, and he died in two hours. He was a son of the late Col. Baxter, once chief of police of this city. He leaves a wife and two children. Deceased's mother met a similar death about seven years ago, falling on a rail in getting off a train at Glencoe and fracturing her skull, dying in a few hours. Deceased has brothers at Buffalo, Chicago and Windsor.

Spencer Must Die.

New York, July 11.—William Spencer, the negro who shot and killed Supt. McFarlane, of the Anti-Policy Society, on June 5 in a corridor of the court of general sessions, was found guilty of murder in the first degree Thursday. Spencer will be electrocuted at Sing Sing during the week beginning Aug. 17.

AUGUST BEBEL, SOCIALIST, GERMANY'S POPULAR HERO

A Lion-Hearted Man Who Has Frequently Bearded the Kaiser Himself and Who, for His Opinion's Sake, Has Many Times Been Imprisoned—His Great Victory at the Polls.

New York, July 11. — August Bebel is the man of the hour in Germany, says the New York World. He is the leader of the Social Democrats, who have just cast a vote of 3,000,000, or one-third of the entire vote of the empire.

He was born in Cologne in 1840, the son of a sergeant in an infantry regiment. He was apprenticed to a turner, and when his trade was learned he tramped through Germany, getting work wherever he could. He joined the Social Democratic party, founded by William Liebknech, forty years ago. Both he and Liebknecht were sentenced to imprisonment in 1872, serving two years each. In 1888, he served another sentence of nine months, and has suffered many shorter terms of imprisonment for his opinion's sake. Of these imprisonments he has often spoken with cheerfulness.

"Altogether," he once said, to an interviewer, "I have been behind the bars fifty-seven months, and each time for political reasons. My fortress life I call my university life, for it was there I first had the chance to study in peace." His first and most successful book, "Die Frau," was planned in prison. There, too, he learned the English language. He has written many other works, but "Die Frau" is the most widely read of them all. It has had twenty-five editions in Germany and has been translated into fifteen other languages. It deals with the industrial condition in which women have been forced to live. Bebel is a stout champion of woman's equality before the law and at the ballot-box.

A LION-HEARTED LEADER.

He has at all times shown himself a lion-hearted leader. On Bismarck's eightieth birthday he led the Socialist members of the Reichstag in their refusal to send congratulations to "the man of blood and iron." "Why," he asked, "should we send greetings to him? He has persecuted us, banished us and urged the Emperor to 'yank us into the street and shoot us down.'" But German unity Bebel glories in, though he does not credit it to Bismarck.

He has shown bravery again in his denunciation of the annexation of Alsace and Lorraine. "It was a great mistake," he says, "and is the cause of all the armaments that now burden Europe." The German and French peoples should, he insists, be reconciled and disband their great armies.

Believing thoroughly in theoretic Socialism as taught by Carl Marx, he is nevertheless active in the Reichstag, in his effort to secure immediate installments of reform. He is now 62 years of age and his physique is frail. Yet he is easily the most formidable debater on the Opposition side of the chamber. He can easily hold an audience for six hours on end by the spell of his earnest and effective oratory. He is absolutely beloved by the rank and file of the party which has just scored an increase of 400,000 votes in the empire.

He was the uncompromising foe of the new tariff, with its high duties on imported foods. He bitterly denounced them as "hunger duties." He characterized the German army's exploits in China as "shameful," and said they were marked by "bestiality, lower than among beasts." He blamed the Emperor for it all because of his order that no mercy should be shown. He has repeatedly criticised and censured William II. for his public utterances, and once he intimate that he thought the Emperor was insane. This was on the occasion of the latter's speech to young recruits, telling them they must be ready, if needs be, to kill their own fathers and mothers.

Very remarkable for its intense feeling and bold prophecy was Herr Bebel's speech of Jan. 22, last, in which he spoke of the Emperor's attitude towards the Socialists in exceedingly plain terms. He recalled the Emperor's declaration that he and his party were "enemies of the state" and "men unworthy to bear the name of Germans," and proceeded to utter this remarkable prophecy:

"Our party has not only been most offensively condemned in the lump, but in the Emperor's last speeches we, the representatives of the party, have been attacked with the severest expressions. The workmen are directly enjoined to hold aloof from us because we are dangerous persons. These are attacks, gentlemen, which cannot be endured forever—attacks against the strongest party in Germany, a party which, look at it as you will, plays a very decisive part in the policy of the German Empire. We are not only by far the strongest party in Germany, but we shall be still stronger after the next elections—I am not bragging—and by and bye we shall have the majority of German voters on our side, and perhaps some day also the majority of deputies."

"THE PARTY OF WRETCHES."

That prophecy is now fulfilled in so far as it relates to the elections of 1903. Continuing his now famous speech, Bebel said:

"Now, gentlemen, it is not enough that the German Emperor speaks against us, but his son, too, the Crown Prince of the German Empire, comes forward to imitate him. This young gentleman, 20 years old, steps forward to talk of our party as 'wretches.' What kind of service has this young gentleman given to the state that he dare take it upon himself thus to speak of the German Social Democrats? Of course we don't mind it. If we are called the 'party of wretches,' we know that in the end the name will become a title of honor among us, even as the name of 'beggars' became a title among the Dutch aristocracy and Dutch burghers when they were fighting against the Spanish conquerors who fastened it upon them. Perhaps before long, at a meeting of Social Democrats, we may decide to adopt the title of 'The Party of Wretches,' and in this way we shall fling the gauntlet in the young gentleman's face. Meantime, as the young man has, according to human reckoning, some distance yet to travel before he reaches the throne, I think he might employ the journey more profitably than in making enemies of the Social Democrats. This enmity might not be useful to his future as German emperor. For by that time the power of German Social Democracy may be very different from what it is today."

Considering that Bebel's party would now have fully one-third of the Reichstag seats if seats were apportioned to votes, this warning to the Crown Prince was by no means an empty one.

KING REVIEWS U. S. OFFICERS

At a Luncheon—The Lord Mayor Brings Up the Kisheneff Massacre.

London, July 11.—The Lord Mayor, in a speech at the Mansion House today on the occasion of a luncheon to the United States naval officers, made a striking reference to the Kishineff massacre. He said he was thankful the United States was not bound by diplomatic results and etiquette and had not hesitated to raise its voice in protest against the barbarities of the world, wherever they occurred. After the toasts to King Edward and President Roosevelt had been received with enthusiasm, the Lord Mayor proposed the health of "Admiral Cotton, His Officers and the Entire American Navy." Admiral Cotton was accorded an enthusiastic reception when he rose to reply. He made a graceful acknowledgment of the kindly welcome that the Americans had received from the British fleet and people. Alluding to the United States navy, Ambassador Choate said it was growing, thanks to the enthusiasm of its commander-in-chief, President Roosevelt.

The naval officers were lately reviewed at the armory of the Honorable Artillery Company by King Edward. The review was a brilliant affair. The King followed the evolutions closely, and at their conclusion said he was glad of the opportunity to inspect the company for the first time since his accession, and remarked that 200 of the artillerymen would soon go to Boston to participate in the anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, which was an offshoot of their own corps. The King gave a public exhibition of his interest in the American officers by shaking hands with Rear Admiral Cotton and bowing to each of the American captains during his inspection of the Honorable Artillery Company.

The breakfast given to the Prince of Wales by Admiral Cotton will take place on the Kearsarge at 10 o'clock on the morning of July 13. His Royal Highness will subsequently inspect the ship.

"Uncle Tom" Barred.

Fayette, Mo., July 11.—The Howard County Court yesterday effectually put an end to all "Uncle Tom's Cabin" shows in this county. In rearranging the license rate for circuses and shows, it was decided to levy a tax of $200 a day on all "Tom" shows. Howard was the largest slave-holding county in the State.

INDIA INCLUDED IN THE INQUIRY

Expert Evidence Will Be Called From All Portions of the Empire.

London, July 11. — The question of India's position in the coming fiscal inquiry was raised by Lord Northbrook (Liberal), formerly Governor-General of India, in the House of Lords yesterday afternoon, and brought out from Foreign Secretary Lansdowne a fuller statement of the Government's intention than had previously been elicited.

Lord Lansdowne said India would certainly be included in the inquiry. The Government intended to call ample expert evidence, not only from India, but from all other parts of the empire. The interests of Great Britain and India would be fully considered from the economic, commercial and political standpoint, and thereafter the Government would publish the facts collected, and give the public access to the same information on which the Government itself would rely in forming an opinion.

AUSTRALIAN GALES

Many Shipping Disasters Reported From Australia.

Victoria, B. C. July 11.—The steamer Miowera which arrived Thursday night, brought tales of many shipping disasters which occurred off the Australian coast in the southeast as a result of the tremendous gales which were raging during June. The facts have been cabled of the loss of the German bark Edith, with Capt. Oretal and eleven men, en route from Puget Sound with lumber, and of the dismasting of the German bark. The American schooner Resolute, from Gray's Harbor for Sidney, with lumber, had a narrow escape, she being but a few cable lengths from the rock when the anchor was dragging during the hurricane. The barge Norma, lying at Newcastle ready to load coal for San Francisco, also dragged during the gales, and had a narrow escape from leaving her bones on the oyster banks of Newcastle. The collier Illaroo went ashore on the Australian coast, and after the propeller was shipped the vessel drifted helplessly on the beach. The crew was saved.

IT IS GOOD SENSE
AND REAL ECONOMY TO USE

"SALADA"

Ceylon Natural Green tea in preference to Japan, because it goes just about twice as far. It is sold in sealed lead packets the same as the celebrated "SALADA" black tea. 25c and 40c per pound. By all grocers.

The Rose of Wentworth

"Shall I learn to hate my dearest friend?" he fiercely asked himself as he saw him bend almost fondly toward his companion, and whisper words which brought a more vivid color to her cheek and made her droop her white lids in maidenly confusion.

He grew so furiously jealous and disturbed that, as soon as the ladies had withdrawn, he excused himself from the table and stole away out of the house, and out of the sound of the mirth and laughter of the gay company.

He wanted to be alone a while; he needed to calm his excited nerves and to try and exercise, if possible, the spirit of evil that was rising up and taking possession of him.

He wandered down to the lake, his head bared to the cool evening breeze, for his brow was hot and feverish; and here loosing his wherry, he leaped into it, and pushed off from the shore for a hard row in the moonlight.

CHAPTER IV.

An hour after Wil returned comparatively calm and in a much more rational frame of mind. He had worked off a good deal of his internal wickedness at the oars, and the season of meditation had done him good. He saw how unreasonable he had been to indulge in such passionate jealousy and anger; for if Lady Elaine preferred Philip Paxton's society to his own and was attracted toward him, no power on earth could help it, and he must try to make the best of it.

The night was supremely beautiful, and, as he had glided over the smooth bosom of the lake, a sort of peace had fallen upon him; the soft light of the moon, as it glimmered through the network of foliage overhanging the waters, had seemed to quiet the tumult that was raging within him, and charm away those disagreeable sensations of hatred and revenge which for the time he had let take such violent possession of him.

"I love her, and I am going to try to win her," he said, with a sudden resolute uplifting of his handsome head, as his boat went skimming over the waters and he had seriously thought the matter all over. "If I can do it fairly and honorably, I shall be the happiest man in the world; if I cannot win her—if she cannot love me and will not be my wife—if her heart turns to Paxton"—and his fine lips grew pale and unsteady at the thought—"I have no right to stand in the way, even though I feel that he is not treating me honestly after the confidence which I have given him.

"I will go back, I will not sulk and pout like an overgrown schoolboy, but I will go and meet my fate like a man."

And as he reasoned in this sensible, straightforward fashion, he turned his wherry about and began to row back to put his resolution into execution.

As he did so the moonlight fell upon something white just at his side.

He bent to look. It was a water lily, its waxen face turned up to him, beaming at him from the dark waters like a star of hope and promise.

He uttered a cry of pleased surprise as he put out his hand and carefully plucked it.

"What strange freak of nature is this that I find a water lily in full bloom in the night?" he said.

He held it closely out into the light to examine it more closely, and as far as he could see it was a most perfect and beautiful flower.

"Shall I accept the finding of this as a good omen? Is it a blossom of promise to me?" he asked, his face brightening as he contemplated it. "I will hope so, at least, as long as there is anything to hope for. I will take it home to her, for she loves the lilies, my peerless Lily of Mordaunt."

He laid it carefully on the seat beside him, and rowing swiftly with a lightened heart, he was soon back again at Hazelmere.

The lily was found to be without a blemish; every petal and stamen was as perfect as if it had been moulded from wax. His first thought as he entered the drawing-room was of Lady Elaine.

She was standing near a window, which opened upon the porch, where she had paced with Philip Paxton on the night of his arrival, and she was, for the moment, alone.

He approached her, and when she saw him she gave him a smile of welcome.

"Where have you been, truant, all this time?" she asked, playfully.

His heart leaped at the words.

She had missed him, then, consequently, her attention could not have been very deeply absorbed by anyone else.

"I did not feel quite right after dinner and I went upon the lake for a row," he answered frankly.

"Are you ill?" she inquired, a shade of anxiety creeping into her lovely eyes; and again his heart thrilled with a strange, sweet delight.

"No, I am quite well." Then, not caring to pursue that subject, he said:

"But I have found something for you—something strange and beautiful. Will you come with me and let me show it to you?"

"Something strange and beautiful?" she repeated, smiling. "Of course, I will come. I could not endure the curiosity which you have aroused in me."

She laid her hand lightly on his arm, and he led her to a little ante-room where he had left his lily in water.

He had put it into a tall, slender vase of cut-glass and as he led her up to it she exclaimed:

"Where did you get it? I never saw anything more perfect or beautiful."

She took the vase in her white-gloved hands and bent over it, her face full of appreciation and delight.

"I found it on the lake." Wil answered, thinking how like to the spotless flower she was herself, in her pure white with that simple cluster of green leaves at her throat.

"What—tonight? I thought water lilies always closed at night," she cied.

"So they do, but some strange freak of nature has kept this one open. Perhaps," he added with a smile, "some tiny, invisible fairy or water-nymph has crept into it and gone to sleep, and that is what keeps it open."

"What a pretty fancy, Wil." Lady Elaine began, and then stopped suddenly, while a beautiful blush suffused her face.

She had never spoken his name quite like this before, at least not in his presence, and again every nerve within him thrilled with joy.

"Do you know," she added quickly, as if to cover her confusion, "what I mean to do with it? The sisters at the convent taught me the art of preserving flowers, and I shall attend to this the first thing tomorrow morning. I shall keep it always," she asserted; then, fearing she had said too much, she added with drooping lashes, "for it is too beautiful to be allowed to fade."

Wil caught his breath; those shyly-drooping lids, the fluctuating color in that velvet cheek, were very enticing signs to him.

"Would you care enough about it to take all that trouble?" he asked, in a low, eager voice, his whole soul in his eyes.

Before she could reply, a voice behind them said:

"Oh, here you are, Wil. Your mother wants you a moment," and Sir Anthony popped his head most inopportunely in upon the almost declared lovers.

Then seeing the flower that Lady Elaine was holding in her hands, and being quite an enthusiastic botanist, he came forward to examine the night-blooming lily, while Wil, perceiving that his opportunity was lost for that time, went to ascertain what his mother wanted.

But his heart was lighter than it had been for many days, something in his darling's manner, the involuntary speaking of his name in that familiar way, her assertion that she should always keep his lily, made him feel as if his cause was not altogether hopeless.

Sir Anthony stopped only a moment or two after his son left them alone, then he, too, went back to his guests, leaving his fair ward alone.

As he disappeared, she lifted the glittering vase which she still held, and laid her lips tenderly, caressingly, against that waxen flower, resting like a white dove upon its edge.

Could an artist have painted her as she then looked, his fame would have been established for all time, for a fairer picture mortal eye never gazed upon.

The little room, with its rich crimson hangings, the walls paneled with embossed gold, and adorned with choice paintings, with here and there a gleaming statuette, the glittering chandelier above shedding its radiance over all, and the young girl, in her pure white dress, her face slightly flushed, her scarlet lips tremulous with same inward emotion, looking tenderly down upon the perfect flower in its crystal cup—ah, it was a vision which once seen would be stamped upon memory's page forever.

Philip Paxton, standing unobserved in the doorway, saw it, and held his breath, almost fearing that if he should move the spell would be dissolved and she would suddenly vanish like some sweet spirit from his sight.

He had seen Will approach and lead her from the drawing-room while he was talking to Lady Mary Elgin, to whom he had just been introduced, and he instantly became alarmed lest something should occur to balk his plans.

As soon as he could do so, he excused himself from his companion and followed them from the room.

Passing through the hall he saw Wil emerge from the little ante-room alone, and instantly breathed freer. Surely no harm could have been done in so short a time.

A moment or two later Sir Anthony followed his son, and, believing that Lady Elaine was now there alone, Philip, with a feeling of exultation that he should find a clear field, stole forward, peeped within the room and saw the picture that has been described.

"Now or never," he said to himself, yet notwithstanding his anxiety to know his fate, he was loath to disturb that delightful vision.

But a slight movement on his part made Lady Elaine turn quickly, and then she blushed a vivid scarlet as she wondered if Mr. Paxton had seen the tender caress which she had bestowed upon her lily.

[To be Continued.]

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CONSUMPTION

By His Marvelous System of Germ-Destruction and Body-Building.

HE INQUIRES YOUR SYMPTOMS.

Do you cough?	Do you have night sweats?
Do your lungs pain you?	Are you losing flesh?
Throat sore and inflamed?	Are your lungs delicate?
Do you spit up phlegm?	Are you pale and thin?
Does your head ache?	Is your tongue coated?
Is your appetite bad?	Do you lack stamina?

Thousands of sufferers, while enjoying the warmth and balmy breezes of summer, are full of fear and foreboding, knowing quite well that there will be danger and death lurking in the air for them when the cold weather comes again. Dr. Slocum flings wide the danger signal—"In time of peace prepare for war," inviting you to test his system of treatment free of charge.

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FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

Worth $1 25. A specific series of remedies, consisting of four large packages. One bottle Psychine, one bottle Cod Liver Oil Emulsion, one box Oxojell, and one bottle Coltsfoote Expectorant. All four sent free of charge, with directions for use. Simply write your symptoms, and send name of post and express office addresses, and mail to

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and the free medicine will be promptly sent. Persons in Canada seeing Dr. Slocum's Free Offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper.

RECEIVERS HAVE NOT HAD A VERY BUSY HALF YEAR

Railroads Have Been Prosperous; Few Passed Into Their Hands.

Fast Long-Distance Run on the Erie—The Per Diem Problem.

One of the largest bridges in the world will be the $2,500,000 structure which will span the Mississippi from Thebes, Ill., to Gray's Point, Mo., on the line of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad. It will be a five-span, double-track, cantilever structure, consisting of two spans each 521 feet long, channel span 670 feet long and two spans each 518 feet long, making in all 2,749 feet, or 109 feet more than half a mile. When the steel work of the structure is connected by rivets bolts and pins its weight will be approximately 26,680,000 pounds. The structure will be supported by six immense masonry piers, placed upon the very best of formations—the bed of the river, which at that point is rock. It is said at the office of the bridge company that these piers are now practically completed, that the steel work is well under way, and that the bridge will probably be opened for traffic in about six months. The contract was given by the Southern Illinois and Missouri Bridge Company. When the eighteen-inch pins are driven through the great structure, whose largest eyebars are 14 inches, and whose largest section is 321 square inches, they will be the largest pins driven through any bridge ever erected.

Poor Year For Receivers.

It has been a poor year for railway receivers, and the business of selling United States railways under foreclosure has also been remarkably dull. No steam railway company operating so much as 30 miles of road has become insolvent, and only five small lines of from four to twenty-eight miles, which have failed to meet their interest obligations during the last six months. The total mileage of the five roads seized in the first six months of the year was 79; bonded debt, $5,010,000; stock, $835,000. None of these roads can attribute its embarrassment to conditions affecting railways in general. During the past six months only three roads were sold under judgment. Altogether these three concerns represent only 145 miles of road and $1,140,000 of bonds and stocks, while during the corresponding period of 1902 the foreclosure sales numbered 11, covering 249 miles of road and $12,707,000 of capitalization. But while the area of receiverships and foreclosures of steam railways appears for the present to have ceased, the void which their absence from the courts has made begins to be filled by the financial misfortunes of electrical railways.

Passenger Business Growing.

The passenger business of the Baltimore and Ohio has increased so rapidly during the past three years as to necessitate the purchase of a large number of passenger coaches. During the last two years 100 passenger coaches have been bought and the total equipment will be increased next year by the addition of 40 coaches, each 60 feet in length, 15 60-foot baggage cars, 15 60-foot combination baggage and passenger cars, 10 combination mail and baggage cars, and 2 40-foot postal cars, at a cost of nearly $600,000. Contracts will be let in the near future. The improvements that have been completed and those in process of construction have attracted much attention and it is expected that by the spring of 1904 the line will have to care for a very largely increased business in addition to the travel to the St. Louis Exposition. The passenger revenue of the B. and O. now exceeds $16,000,000 a year.

In the last seven years there has been spent on the physical improvement of the Baltimore and Ohio road the vast sum of $75,000,000, the results of which are beginning to be felt in the material reduction of operating expense. Net earnings for May broke all records in the history of the company.

Per Diem Problem.

The report of the per diem committee, submitted to the annual meeting of the International Association of Car Accountants and Car Service Officers at Quebec, points out that the established rate of 20 cents a day for the use of foreign cars is inadequate to cover the interest on the investment, depreciation and repairs, and that it has not acted as an incentive to return cars at times when cars are in great demand. The committee recommends that the rate be advanced to 30 cents per day, although admitting that even that charge would still be inadequate. While the recommendation is a step in the right direction, it does not go far enough. Certainly no road should expect to use the cars of other roads without equitable compensation. The theory underlying the whole system of interchange is recoprocity, says the Railway Age. Railroads do not build cars to hire out at 20, 30, or any other number of cents per day. They build cars for their own use, and expect when permitting their use by another line, to receive an equal number of cars in return. To fix the per diem rate at too low a basis works a double wrong. It does not, on the one hand, pay for maintainance, and it furnishes, on the other hand, an incentive for railroads to borrow cars rather than to build them. The per diem rate should be very materially raised. On the basis of an even exchange there would be nothing to pay, and where the exchange is unequal the rental ought to be compensatory. The same argument will apply as to the return of cars. Twenty cents per day furnishes little inducement for a road to return borrowed equipment when it can earn from ten to one hundred times that amount by keeping it. From this standpoint, also, the present per diem rate encourages roads to borrow instead of building cars. There is certainly no incentive to invest large amounts in equipment if the needed cars can be had when wanted, and only so long as wanted, at the rate of 20 cents per day. It is very easy to dodge the penalty clause of the arrangement, and, as stated by the committee, in its report, a large number of roads have successfully illustrated how this may be done. Nor, when it comes to this part of the question, is it the smaller roads or those having the least equipment that are the chief offenders.

According to the committee, "The result has been that nearly every road has attempted to retain in its possession every car that it got hold of, regardless of initials or ownership." Such a condition will justify the raising of the per diem rate to an amount that will effectually check the practice. So long as the interchange is equal it makes no difference how high the rate is fixed, and simple justice requires that when it is unequal the burden should be upon the borrowing road.

Long Non-Stop Runs.

Hitherto, says the London Times, the longest "non-stop run" on the Great Northern Railway has been London to Newark, 124 miles; but, with the aid of the "pick-up" water troughs, which have been recently laid down on the main line of this company, some much longer runs without a stop will be begun. The "up" West Riding express, which leaves Leeds at 2 p.m., and which is now timed to cover the distance, 186 miles, in three hours and thirty-five minutes, will be accelerated to three hours and thirty minutes by the elimination of the stop to change engines at Grantham, and will run the distance of 176 miles, from Wakefield, to King's Cross, without a stop. This will be both the longest non-stop run ever attempted by the Great Northern and the fastest timing of any train in regular service between the West Riding and London. The distinction of running the greatest distance without a stop, will, however, still belong to the Great Western company, whose non-stop run between London and Exeter is 194 miles. There is no foundation for statements that the London and Northwestern company intends to run trains between London and Carlisle, 299 miles, without a stop; nor is any railway race to Scotland likely to take place this summer. The East coast companies, however, will, from July 1, alter the running of the "Flying Scotsman," so that the first section of that train, leaving King's Cross daily at 10 a.m., will run from London to Doncaster and thence to Newcastle, without stopping at York, thus covering a distance of about 250 miles with only one intermediate stop. Two of the Great Northern's West Riding expresses are also to be run between London and Doncaster without stopping. The distance betwen these places is 156 miles, or about equal to the London and Northwestern's longest non-stop run, between Euston and Crewe, which has hitherto ranked second on the list of such performances.

Millions in Dividends.

The July disbursements of interest and dividends will be the largest in the history of the United States. They will aggregate about $137,000,000, as compared with $125,000,000 in July last year, and $132,000,000 in January last. Dividend payments on railroad stocks will amount to $23,000,000; on industrial stocks, $30,000,000; on New York traction stocks, $850,000, and on banks and trust companies, $5,750,000. The interest on railroad bonds will amount to $58,500,000; on industrials, $8,000,000; on New York traction bonds, $4,500,000; government bonds, $3,500,000, and on New York City bonds, $1,600,000.

Passenger rates in the west are in the worst condition since 1891. There are no illegal practices among the railroads in this connection, but the tariffs are being openly cut, wholly within the law. Bad feeling prevails, and threats of attack and retaliation are heard. The only solution of the present tangle offered by passenger traffic mangers is that the western associations must go through a process of reorganization.

Earnings Increased.

According to R. G. Dun & Co., gross earnings of all the railroads in the United States reporting for the year to date are $686,803,542, a gain of 13.4 per cent over last year and 20.7 per cent over 1901. Roads reporting include for five months more than three-fourths the total mileage of the United States, while for June earnings are only partial.

Harmony Prevails.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific, denies that there is the slightest foundation for the report that there is a rate war on between the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk. Speaking of the relations between the two companies, Sir Thomas states that they are as harmonious at the present time as they have been at any period in the existence of the two companies. There is nothing whatever in those relations to warrant the belief or even the supposition that any conflict is pending over rates.

The Boston and Albany, after a two months' trial of serving meals in dining cars by the card, at a loss of $900 a month, has decided to go back to the table d'hote plan.

Grand Trunk Doubling Tracks.

The Grand Trunk gave out a contract last week for the construction of a section of the main line between Sarnia tunnel and Hamilton, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The contract embraces that portion of the line which lies between Sarnia tunnel and Kingscourt Junction—a distance of 22 miles. The work will continue east through Stratford, Strathroy, London Ingersoll and Woodstock. It is the intention of the Grand Trunk to have the whole of its system from Montreal to Chicago double-tracked before next spring. Of the system between Port Huron and Chicago no less than 107 miles has been duplicated and this leaves only 118 miles, which will be finished, it is expected, before the year closes.

Fast Long-Distance Run.

One of the fastest long-distance runs ever made on the Erie Railroad was accomplished Tuesday afternoon, between Marion, O., and Hammond, Ind., a distance of 248 miles, which was covered in the remarkable time of 248 minutes. The run from Huntington, Ind., to Hammond, a distance of 120 miles, was made in just 120 minutes.

The train was a special, hauling two coaches, one of which was President Underwood's private car. A number of President Underwood's friends were aboard and wanted to arrive at Chicago in order to make a close connection for the west. On account of regular train No. 3 having been very late into Marion, the special was run out ahead of this train and en route to Chicago made up two hours and ten minutes time. The train pulled out of Marion two hours and eighteen minutes late and got into Chicago but eight minutes behind time.

The Coming Fall Fairs.

Western Fair, London	**Sept. 11-19**
Western Manitoba, Brandon	July 28-31
Industrial Exhibition, Toronto	Aug. 27-Sept. 12
East Elgin, Aylmer	Sept. 7-11
Kingston, Kingston	Sept. 8-11
Central Canada, Ottawa	Sept. 11-19
Guelph, Guelph	Sept. 15-17
Hamilton, Hamilton	Sept. 15-17
East Simcoe, Orillia	Sept. 17-19
Petrolea	Sept. 22-23
Amherstburg	Sept. 23-24
Shedden	Sept. 30
Great Northern, Collingwood	Sept. 22-25
West Middlesex, Strathroy	Sept. 23-25
Hay Agricultural, Zurich	Sept. 23-24
North Brant, Paris	Sept. 24-25
Mornington, Milverton	Sept. 24-25
Springfield Union	Sept. 25-26
Ridgetown	Sept. 28-30
Tilsonburg	Sept. 29-30
Blenheim, Drumbo	Sept. 29-30
Center Bruce, Paisley	Sept. 29-30
North Middlesex, Ailsa Craig	Sept. 29-30
Haldimand, Cayuga	Sept. 29-30
Southwestern, Essex	Sept. 29-30, Oct. 1
North Bruce Union, Pt. Elgin	Oct. 1-2
West Elgin, Wallacetown	Oct. 1-2
South Norwich, Otterville	Oct. 2-3
Tilbury West, Comber	Oct. 5-6
Rodney	Oct. 5-6
Moore Township, Brigden	Oct. 6
Netherby Union, Netherby	Oct. 6-7
Blyth and Morris, Blyth	Oct. 6-7
Sarnia Reserve	Oct. 6-8
Leamington	Oct. 7-9
Alvinston	Oct. 7-8
Welland	Oct. 13-14
World's, Rockton	Oct. 13-14
Norfolk, Simcoe	Oct. 13-15
Woodbridge, Woodbridge	Oct. 14-15

Secretaries of societies are requested to send to The Advertiser as early as possible the dates of fall exhibitions.

Fatal Heat Prostrations.

Detroit, Mich., July 10.—Heat prostrations caused two deaths in this city yesterday. In addition three patients were taken to various city hospitals suffering from the same cause, and the death of one is expected.

CONTRADICTIONS AND CONTRASTS

Characteristics of John Bull and His Neighbor.

The Late Max O'Rell Pointed Them Out—English More Extreme Than the French.

There are no countries where you find such contrasts and contradictions in the national character as in England and France, with this difference: that the English are more extremists than the French. Is it because their religion does not admit of a purgatory, but only of paradise and hell—that is to say, no middle course?

Truly a strange being, this Englishman, and always a most interesting study to the whole world. A man capable of combining a thousand different personages, of playing all over the world a thousand different parts, of doing in Rome as the Romans do; extreme in all his acts, presenting the most striking contrasts, but always guided by reason and common sense. Fiery patriot, yet calmly bearing the greatest humiliations while awaiting the propitious moment for taking his innings. In his established church, almost edifying publican crying at the top of his voice that he is but "a most miserable sinner." Outside that church a man who, if you were to take him at his word, would simply knock you down right away. Worshiper of Mammon and Jenovah, the man most concerned in the interests of the next world and most wrapped up in the concerns of this.

In the singular, a man upon whose word you can rely as you can upon a trusty sword; in the plural, as a nation—well, let us say, the shrewdest of diplomatists. At home, preaching temperance, even to the foreswearing of all drinks but water; abroad, encouraging the opium trade and sending missionaries to convert natives with the Bible, and getting their country out of their hands by enforcing among them the use of alcohol. At home, condemning a man who hurts a cat to six months' imprisonment, and one who beats his wife within a inch of her life to a fine of a few shillings. In England, punishing with imprisonment the people who obstruct the rowdy processions of the Salvation Army; in India, sending to prison the same Salvationists, who in their zeal might create religious difficulties among a nation that he has subdued.

Worshiping his old monarchy, devoted to his old institutions, on all fours before the House of Lords, yet so ravenous for justice and liberty that he would be ready again today to demolish both monarchy and constitution, as he did in the seventeenth century, if his liberty ran the least danger. The greatest partisan of monarchy in the world and the freest and best of republicans, he possesses the virtues that are indispensable to the prosperity of a nation—respect of the law and respect for power clearly manifested. Refusing to submit to despotism in any shape or form, he himself keeps in order and discipline all his paid guides and governors, from his sovereign down to the most humble official, to whom he says: "Remember that I pay you, and that, therefore, you are the servants, and not the masters, of the people."

And the Frenchman, that man who humbugs the world with his jokes at the expense of matrimony, who wants you always to take him for "a jolly dog," even a bit of "a devil of a fellow," and who in reality is a steady, home-loving, home-abiding man, who shakes in his boots at the sound of his wife's voice—who pretends to be cynical, almost stone-hearted, and who when he hears his child cough or simply sneeze sends for the doctor and prepares himself not to survive that child an hour. A man who insists on living under a republic and has not in him an ounce of what should go toward making a republican. Very skeptical, who declares that you now meet no more honest people in the world, but who makes an exception in favor of all his friends and acquaintances. Who will tell you that all husbands are deceived, but who, in petto, is perfectly convinced of the virtue of all the women of his family and among his friends.

Voltairian to the backbone, he will tell you quite seriously that every newspaper article is paid for and none is independent. Yet he constantly quotes the one he patronizes as an absolutely competent authority. He hates officials and makes fun of bureaucracy and functionaries; yet he respectfully takes off his hat when he buys a few stamps of the clerk in a postoffice. Above all, a free-thinker, but who always allows his children to be brought up in the Catholic Church most scrupulously and religiously.

He will maintain that justice is rotten, that magistrates are ill-paid and therefore not independent; yet you will see him refuse to shake the hand not only of a man who has been condemned, but of one who has simply been accused and then acquitted. This is, perhaps, the worst feature of his character—the absence of moral courage, or of the courage of his opinions.

He makes fun of the nobility and all titled people, but manages to let their visiting cards be well in view in the hall when his wife is "at home." He advocates disarmament and follows a regiment with the pleasure of a schoolboy. He speaks of republican simplicity and austerity and sneers at decorations; yet there is not one Frenchman that does not wear in his buttonhole one decoration or another. There may be one, but I am not acquainted with him. For him kings and emperors are the equivalents of tyrants. When one of them comes to visit him he will stand for hours on the same spot in the hope of catching a glimpse of him.

And it is those contrasts and contradictions that prevent foreigners from having a proper knowledge of the English and the French, unless they have lived with them a long time.

FOOT ELM COOLS HOT FEET

Sometimes people are troubled with a hot, burning condition of the feet that even bathing will not relieve.

The trouble in most instances is due to blood congestion, and the only remedy that will give relief is Foot Elm.

It cools and soothes the feet by equalizing the circulation and relieving the local congestion. Mr. W. Brown, Consecon, Ont., speaks of the benefits he derived as follows: "I can recommend Foot Elm for sweaty, hot, tired feet."

Foot Elm is 25 cents a box, at druggists or by mail.

A. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

Henry Stone Arrested.

Toronto, Ont., July 10. — Detective Burrows goes to Hamilton this afternoon to bring back Henry Stone, arrested there this morning on a charge of fraud laid by J. W. Hives, of the Albany Club, who says Stone passed a worthless check on him.

Bromine For South Africa.

Midland, Mich., July 10.—The Dow Chemical Company, of this city, has just filled an order for several cases of bromine for a gold mining company located in the famous Johannesburg district in South Africa. This bromine is to be used in the extraction of gold by a new process.

Leather waste is no longer wasted. Manufacturers use it in a compressed form, instead of iron, to make cog-wheels.

RHEUMATISM

Acute, Chronic, Muscular.

ITS CAUSE AND CURE.

Rheumatism, that painful and dangerous malady, is of three varieties—Acute, Chronic and Muscular. Acute Articular Rheumatism affects the articulations or joints. The pain it causes can be appreciated only by those who have endured it. Chronic Articular Rheumatism is of a milder form but lasts longer and sometimes settles in a single joint, causing a lasting malformation. Muscular Rheumatism is similar to neuralgia, causing more or less pain in the muscles. It is given various names according to the muscles affected.

Rheumatism is a blood disease. It is caused by the presence of foreign matter in the blood. The kidneys should have filtered out this foreign matter, but they were weak or clogged or overworked.

The remedy for Rheumatism of whatever nature is

Trade-Mark

Bu-Ju

The latest product of scientific research and practical skill in compounding a medicine for special action on the kidneys. This remarkable specific acts gently on these organs, stimulating and toning them to their natural, healthful condition. **Bu-Ju Cures Rheumatism** by removing the cause of the disease. The public are warned against worthless substitutes. **Bu-Ju** is sold by all druggists in boxes of 50 pills at 50 cents. Its manufacturers have a medical staff who will be pleased to answer all inquiries and give valuable advice and information free of charge to any person who writes. Address

The Claflin Chemical Co. LIMITED

NEW YORK, N. Y., AND WINDSOR, ONT.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

[Letters to the editor of this page should be addressed to the Editor of the Woman's Page, The Advertiser, London, Ontario.]

The Seven Ages of Womae.

At first the maiden,
Skipping the rope and nursing dolls,
Or climbing trees or sitting straddle
On top of fences, sticking out her tongue
And making ugly faces at the boys
Who stop to tease her. Then the graduate,
Arrayed in fluffy stuff and looking sweet
And innocent, despite the big, long words
She thinks show forth her knowledge.
Next the bridesmaid,
With flowers in her hand, and full of hope,
As with the handsome usher proudly she
Moves down the aisle behind the one who leans
With clinging confidence upon the groom.
Fourth stage—herself a bride. With eyes downcast
She leans upon her father's sturdy arm
And wonders why he isn't slim and tall
Like John. She sees her mother drenched in tears,
And cries a little bit herself, mayhap;
But proudly notes that all the town is there,
And knows the presents will be beautiful—
So, radiant, she passes from the scene.
Then the young mother, leaning down
To count each several eyelash resting on
The tiny cheek; her heart so full
Of love and joy that all the happy day
She babbles incoherently, and dreams
At night of troops of angels, and can hear
The whirring of their wings around her bed.
Next, the mother-in-law, weeping copiously,
While John, so slim and knightly once, grown stout
And awkward, trudges down the lengthy aisle,
Grim-visaged, with their daughter. There she sits
And, with a sinking heart, gives up her child;
Knows that the man can't be half good enough
To merit the sweet treasure he receives,
And blubbers so she cannot hear the words
That once, as falling on her willing ears,
Were so delicious. Last scene of all—
The grandma, fondly dandling up and down
The crowing little one. Half daft with joy,
Stewing the catnip tea, and giving forth
A thousand lessons from her own experience;
Jealous of every touch and each caress
That careless, bold intruders would bestow,
Talks baby talk and thinks it understands;
In second childishness she coos and croons,
Sans common sense, sans everything but love.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

NEW REWARDS OF MILLINERY

A Field for Women of Taste and Culture.

More of an Art and Less of a Trade —Pay Good—Difference Between Old and New Styles.

Of all occupations for women of ability and refinement millinery now offers the speediest and most substantial rewards.

Matters in the millinery trade have changed greatly in the last fifteen or twenty years. It is now recognized that to be successful the milliner must do considerable creative work and must be familiar with the tastes of cultivated people.

The scope of the milliners' materials has been enlarged of late and she must employ many skilled craftswomen in her business. Something of parasol structure must be known to her, in order that apt designs in sunshades to accompany her hats shall be forthcoming. Girdles, hair knots, corsage draperies and ornaments, many things not formerly included in milliners' wares, now come under that head and serve to develop and stimulate the business.

The successful milliner nowadays has often taken a course in art study and practical designing before she even started in her trade, whereas the milliner of old was a hat trimmer, pure and simple, with very little need to concern herself with structural points or to think out novel creations for special patrons or for particular functions.

The modern milliner devotes herself to devising unique hats and garnitures based on her own ideas of what is fit and becoming, and so must necessarily keep up with the world's doings, and with the various new pursuits that come in fashion, and for which suitable hats must be provided.

The old style milliners applied trimmings more or less skillfully to hats purchased ready for the purpose, but the modern milliner creates her frames and shapes outright to suit the special features of her customers. The more uncommon the style of the hat and the more intrinsically becoming it is to the wearer, the greater her triumph.

The milliner's business, as regards high-grade custom, is growing more complex all the while and is attracting many women of culture and resource. It takes not half a year of steady application to learn the actual process of hat-making, but it requires years of experience to acquire facility in the higher and better-paying branches of the art.

In the wholesale houses that supply milliners to go out to the smaller towns of the country, mediocre ability will answer the requirements if the apprentices be energetic and apt at copying. But the best milliners say that educated tastes and all-round culture are indispensable to success in their line.

At least for millinery designing this is so. Of course, there are prosperous milliners now in the field who are not cultivated women. But these invariably depend upon first-rate designers for their models and for the suggestions that go to make the shop's reputation. Such business milliners gained their first start before the standard in millinery had risen to its present point. They lok after the business end of the matters and hire artists to design for them.

The modern milliner ofttimes loves her work and finds the same satisfaction in working with the rich-colored ribbons and pliant sham wires and laces that an artist derives from his paints and pigments. The artistic milliner will alter and realter a hat until she gets it to suit her patron's individual style, and is sincerely disappointed when the hat fails of the desired effect. She loves to design and make a hat that will bring out a pretty wearer's best points of feature and expression or one that will serve to render a plain face more attractive.

Very often the milliner who has the most artistic instinct works always in the background as a designer rather than as the head of the business. She may lack the push and energy necessary for business management. But even for these quiet workers there is now a profit in their business.

A chief difference between the old style millinery and the new is that less money is now expended on the materials for a hat than was formerly necessary, while the price for the work on it is double and treble what it used to be. Fine ribbons, silks, laces and, especially, flowers and feathers, are all much cheaper than they were; but the price of individual workmanship has gone up threefold.

That is why so many bright cultivated girls are learning millinery and why so many cultivated women now turn to the trade as a resource against hard times. It is said, though, that there are many inferior systems of teaching now current—in fact, that some women who learned by the wrong methods have had to begin over from the beginning and learn aright, and that those ambitious to get first-rate positions must be watchful and start out on the right course under proper teachers.

HARD TO DEAL WITH A BASHFUL MAN

In Majority of Cases a Girl Is Puzzled to Know How to Conduct Herself.

A bashful lover is an exceedingly difficult person for the average girl to deal with. In the majority of cases she is puzzled to know how to shape her conduct toward a man whom she admires, and who she knows is deeply in love with herself, but whose bashfulness prevents him declaring his affection. To openly show she is aware of his secret, and would willingly say "Yes" to a certain little question, if he would but ask it, is, of course, inconsistent with her womanly dignity and modesty. Moreover, such a course would probably lower her in the estimation of her admirer.

It is a man's sole privilege that he may choose, while a woman must wait to be chosen, and therefore a girl must guard against showing her preference for any man who has not acknowledged himself as her lover.

At the same time, to assume a cold or indifferent attitude toward a bashful lover would, in all probability, have the effect of driving him away. Some men are so sensitive that it takes little coolness of manner to scare them off, and many a girl who has studiously avoided a bashful admirer for fear of betraying the state of her own feelings has lost him to her own regret.

But it is possible to encourage a bashful lover without seeming immodesty. In fact, there are many litle ways in which a girl, without sacrificing her dignity or self-respect, may indicate to an admirer that he is more than a friend to her.

In the first place, it is not wrong, as many girls seem to imagine, to give proper encouragement to the man whose love you possess, and whom you admire above all other. It is somwhat foolish for a girl to deliberately avoid an admirer and make a pretense of being indifferent to his attentions, and afterwards feel indignant because he is not bold enough to declare his love and affection. Indifference only throws cold water on a man's affections.

Try to strike the happy medium between being too cold and too demonstrative. The girl who wishes to encourage a bashful lover should be her own bright, natural self. She should talk to him as she would to any dear friend, or, better still, encourage him to talk to herself by exhibiting an interest in anything and everything which interests him.

A girl appeals to a man the most when she proves herself a ready and sympathetic listener. She wins his confidence at once, and as time goes by and he sees that she is by no means averse to his talk and society he will be encouraged to declare that which bashfulness prevented him from confessing.

Accept his little gifts and attentions with a sincere show of pleasure, wear his flowers and don his favorite color of dress or ribbon. All these are signs enough of encouragement to the timid lover that he is agreeable to you.

To the tactful girl the task of assisting a bashful lover in his wooing of herself is a comparatively easy matter. But every girl's own innate delicacy will invariably guide her how to act and to give just the right amount of encouragement.

If your admirer maintains a lukewarm attitude toward you don't be too demonstrative in your love. If, however, he shows you that he values you and that there is "just one girl for him," and that is yourself, then you can proceed to show him that his love is reciprocated.

No true-hearted lover will despise a girl for showing how much she values his attentions.

Mrs. Hughson, of Chicago, whose letter follows, is another woman in high position who owes her health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Money seemed but poor and paltry compared to health, and yet a few dollars invested in **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** brought me good health. I suffered for several years with general weakness and bearing-down pains, caused by womb trouble. My appetite was frightful, and I would lie awake for hours, and could not sleep, until I seemed more weary in the morning than when I retired. After reading one of its advertisements I decided to try the merits of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and I am so glad I did. No one can describe the good it did me. I took three bottles faithfully, and besides building up my general health, it drove all disease and poison out of my body, and made me feel as spry and active as a young girl. Mrs. Pinkham's medicines are certainly all they are claimed to be."—Mrs. M. E. Hughson, 347 E. Ohio St., Chicago, Ill. —*$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

If the slightest trouble appears which you do not understand, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for her advice, and a few timely words from her will show you the right thing to do. This advice costs nothing, but it may mean life or happiness or both.

FAMILIARITY BREEDS CONTEMPT

"Well," said the pretty girl, as she subsided into the Morris chair on the veranda and fanned herself energetically, "I think it's all rot."

"What is it that it is?" I queried lazily from the depths of the hammock. "Tell me all about it. I see that something is agitating you and in this hot weather it is not good to be agitated so unburden yourself, my child."

"You know my brother Tom is engaged to an awfully sweet little girl of whom we are all very fond, and yet it was the greatest surprise to us when they became engaged. He is such a matter-of-fact sort of a chap; never bothered with girls, and when we teased him about Ethel he used to say it was utter nonsense, that he wasn't dreaming of getting married. She has visited us since she was a little girl and the last time she was here they walked in one day and quite calmly announced that they were engaged."

"Now she is visiting us again and notwithstanding their engagement, they are just as cool and matter-of-fact as ever to each other. This afternoon I said to her 'Ethel, what do you and Tom do when you are alone? Are you just as cool as you are in front of us?' and she said 'You know Tom is so different from other men. We are leaving all that sort of thing until after we are married. It will be so much the sweeter then.'

"I said, 'Do you mean to say that Tom has never kissed you?' and she said 'No. If he wants to I always think of an old bachelor at home who has been engaged several times and says he is waiting to find the woman who will not permit him to kiss her until they are married.' Now," said the pretty girl, turning to me, "isn't it all rot?"

"My dear, it is too hot to get excited over anything," said I "but I do think there are very few men like the old bachelor. There are dozens who would not marry a girl who allowed them to kiss her before they were engaged. I know one man who said that the reason why he married his wife was because she was the only girl he ever met who wouldn't allow him to kiss her, but they are not particularly happy, and I know another who married his because she was such an affectionate little thing and they are very happy, so how can you tell? It just depends on 'the nature of the beast.' But I really do think that most men expect a certain amount of liberty after engagement and would be really justified in being angry if it were withheld."

Said the pretty girl, "Well, I think there are extenuating circumstances even if you are not engaged. I saw a joke the other day that expresses my feelings on the subject very well. A temperance lecturer was caught by one of his followers drinking hot whisky. Much shocked, the man said, "I thought you were a total abstainer?"

"'So I am,' said the lecturer, 'but not a bigoted one.'"

Having duly smiled over this anecdote, I said, "I really think, though, that you will find that with nine men out of ten, it pays better to withhold the kiss, no matter how they coax, but I'll tell you, I think this subject would make a good article for my page and I'll ask a number of men and get them to give their candid, honest opinion on the subject and then I'll tell you all about it."

So I did, and the opinions were long and short, various and varied, but the majority of them thought with me, that the girl who withheld her favors was the one who gained the most respect from men.

The first man I asked was a relation of mine, and his answer was short and to the point. He said: "Personally, I don't object to gathering up all the kisses that come my way, but I must say I think a great deal more of the girl if she refuses to allow me to kiss her."

The next one was a man who had been married for some years, and he said "Does a man think more or less of a girl who allows him to kiss her? Most decidedly less. Do you suppose, if I would hug and kiss a girl to my heart's content that I would not think a great deal less of her? Most decidedly I should"

Another married man said "Well, if my wife had allowed me to kiss her before we were engaged I don't think I should ever have married her."

Said one young man: "It depends on the girl. If I liked a girl pretty well and she let me kiss her, I'd think less of her, but if I liked a girl very, very well, and thought she liked me just as much and she let me kiss her, I'd think more of her." "And might one inquire," said I, "how is a girl to know whether a man likes her very,very well or only pretty well? That's another one against kissing."

All these men were speaking of kissing before an engagement, but they all thought that with an engagement to ratify it, kissing was quite proper and justifiable and only what was to be expected. The next one, a man of 35 or so, said, "Unless a man is engaged to a girl he loses his respect for her if she allows him to kiss her. But I would like to see the girl I was engaged to who wouldn't allow me to kiss her. Nevertheless, I think that is just what is responsible for so many broken engagements, the prevalence of the kissing habit. You know the loveliest dream of beauty that ever wore a shirtwaist suit can pall on a man if it is too sweet, and if girls would be a little more chary with their favors, even after an engagement, I think they would find it to their advantage."

Said another man, about 30: "I don't think a man loses his respect for a girl who allows him to kiss her, provided the girl is nice and he feels sure that she likes him, and it is a rare thing for her. It is this indiscriminate kissing that makes a man lose his respect for a girl, the thought that he is there tonight and someone else tomorrow night."

The next man prefaced his opinion with the remark, "There are so many different kinds of kisses." I said, "I perceive that I am approaching a connoisseur"—but he went bravely on, "There is the girl who, out of pure devilment and the joy of living, lets you kiss her. You don't think any less of her, and then there is the girl you have only met once or twice and who lets you love her hard out of sickly, mushy sentimentality—she makes you tired and you haven't any use for her. Then there's the dearest girl on earth that you think the world of and who, you know, cares for you. Every time you kiss her you love her more than ever—but that's another story. It's pretty hard to lay down any hard, fixed rule, because circumstances alter cases every time, and what is all right with one girl is all wrong with another."

The next man hesitated long and weighed his words carefully, then he said: "I've lived a long time and there are mighty few girls that I thought nice enough to kiss. Unhesitatingly I think less of the girl who indulges in indiscriminate kissing. It is like eating off a dirty plate. You would not care to eat from a plate that another man had eaten from first. Just as little do you care to kiss a girl who has been kissed by a dozen other men. And men tell these things, some of them. They boast of it. I had her tonight, Tom last night, and Dick will have her tomorrow night. She is an easy mark! Anyone can kiss her. That's the sort of girl that men despise. I tell you a girl can't be too careful whom she kisses. Man is naturally the aggressor in these cases, and if a woman is so weak as not to be able to repel him, it is she who suffers the consequences. It makes no difference to the man. He has nothing to lose, but the woman everything. Half the sin and misery in the world begins with woman's weakness. Put it on your page in big, black letters that a girl can't be two careful whom she kisses."

Just one more opinion and then I think that the girls who read this page will have enough to convince them. This man is also about 30, and he says: "I remember in days gone when I was in the throes of early love, and we two would sit at dusk on the side of a hill, I wondered and kept on wondering what excuse I could have for touching even a sleeve of her dress—in time, naturally, love made more demonstrations, but to me there was something sacred about the person of that girl, for everything about her was an expression of the soul within. And I have found this to be true, in my own experience, and that of other men, that the girl who holds our interest and esteem and whom we are always glad to meet and for whom our regard is always increasing is the girl whose sympathy, kindness, gentleness, charity and all virtues recommend her, and the girl who depends on material, bodily charms or suffers slight familiarities—which young men universally grasp—is the one we are glad, tomorrow, to forget. You may paraphrase this opinion as you will, there is truth in it, which some girls never seem to learn. And I do not speak, as the preacher, by the book, but from some slight experience."

This is surely enough, girls, is it not? It is hard to be critical when one doesn't know the circumstances, but it is pretty safe to say that if one never permits a man to hold one's hand, he won't put his arm around you, and if you don't allow him to put his arm around you, he will scarcely dare to kiss you. One little familiarity brings on another, and the least of them is rank foolishness.

I remember once being rather horrified at having a little American girl tell me a tale of a boat trip she had taken, and a handsome man, whom she met simply as a casual traveling acquaintance, and with whom she became on very familiar terms on exceedingly short acquaintance. I said, with open eyes, "Do you let any man, like that, kiss you?" And she said, "Dear me, yes! I simply couldn't count the men I've kissed."

She was 19 then, and one wonders with horror, now that she is 24 and has traveled much, how many there are now. It would be hard to tell. But certain it is that that girl has lost all the bloom and sweetness of her girlhood; not only has she lost the respect of her men friends, but she has lost her own self-respect, for no girl could permit all sorts of familiarities from "any old" man and not feel degraded and lowered in her own sight.

It may be mighty hard, when you like a man and know he likes you, to be as dignified and proud and self-controlled as you would like to be, but it pays every time, and it is surely worth while to lose a doubtful pleasure for the sake of sure reward.

Timely Reflections.

One adjunct to her wardrobe that every other woman gets nowadays before she goes into the country is a sunbonnet. These convenient head-coverings, which may be pretty or otherwise, have become a staple in women's wearing apparel, and are to be found where other parts of her wardrobe are sold, ready made, in all the shops. They may be had as low as 10 cents, and they may cost $1 or more; they are always useful and may be becoming. One pretty girl with a Maud Muller style of face wore a sunbonnet in her trip across the ocean. It was undoubtedly agreeable, protecting her eyes from the glaring light and her complexion from the wind, and incidentally she was as pretty as a picture in it. However, sunbonnets will not be generally adopted for ocean travel, but they have risen above the fad stage which they occupied a few years ago.

The sunbonnet dates back no one knows how many years, and it is possible that they were worn by the first ancestress of the race when she began to enlarge her wardrobe. It was never thought necessary to put the evolution of the sunbonnet on record, it has not figured in fashion plates, and its history can never be exact. However, when our grandmothers and great-grandmothers of the present generation were doing more household work than their descendants have found necessary, the sunbonnet was in common use. It was made usually of checked ginghams, blue or pink or brown or green and white, and was made broad in front to shade the eyes, and with an ample cape to cover the neck and shoulders. It was useful to wear in hanging out the weekly wash or in feeding the chickens. It was not made to enhance the charms of its wearers, but to protect them.

Ugliness and the old-time sunbonnet were synonymous terms. It was made without pretense to beauty, and might or might not have a tiny frill around the face. Sometimes it was starched stiff, but it was quite as often left unstarched, and drooped shabbily around the face. One style of sunbonnet was made with pasteboard slats in the front to hold it out, and there was the funny scooplike Shaker bonnet of flat plaited straw, with a little curtain of cloth hanging down at the back. This was a style originated by the Shakers and worn by them.

A few years ago, with the introduction of golf there was a rise in the sunbonnet market. It was suddenly discovered that, made in pretty, becoming colors, and if not of exaggerated size, the bonnets might be becoming, and many were ordered. Perhaps with the golf players they were least worn, but the name carried them into popularity. Pretty new shapes were developed, and the sunbonnet came to stay. The fad is over, but the sunbonnet remains.

In the shops they are made in varieties of plain or striped materials, starched stiff, and with a high polish, with one or two ruffles around the edge, or possibly without them. They are sold in this form at reasonable prices. They are shorter in the front than the old-time bonnet, and the cape in the back is a tiny affair, useful to protect the back of the neck, but not large enough to keep out the breezes. One may both hear and see in the modern bonnet, which is not possible with the old.

Colors vary. There are soft pinks, pale blues, solid reds, dark blues, and a very pretty girl wears a black sunbonnet with her bright-colored frocks and looks like a dream in it. The colors are almost equally becoming when they are suited to the woman who wears them. The old-time sunbonnet, or one very much like it, made of brown and white checked gingham, and unstarched, can be found for 25 cents, but it is not popular.

More expensive, but not always more becoming, are those bonnets made of lawn in white and all the delicate shades, trimmed with ruffles and lace. These are much cooler than the other bonnets, and are more expensive, costing $1 or more. The woman who is particular makes or has her sunbonnets made to suit herself. A pretty girl may have a sunbonnet of different colors to go with her different gowns, but as a rule she has only one. If she is particular about having things match, she will have a white sunbonnet, which will go with everything.

Babies in Rome.

The Romans are devoted to their children, although their ways are not our ways; no woman of the better class nurses her child, baby carriages are unknown, and swaddling is still in vogue, at least, with the lower classes. I know a young American lady, married to a Roman, who imported a perambulator for her first baby. The balia—wet nurse—a superb cow of a woman, refused to trundle it, saying she was not strong enough, although I saw her carry a heavy trunk upstairs on her head while I was calling at the house; the baby is now an 18-months-old boy; every day the balia goes out to give him an airing, carrying him in her arms. Here leading strings are facts, not symbols. In Transtavere, where I went sightseeing yesterday with Helen—peering, as she calls it—the best sight we saw was a darling red-haired baby in leading strings stumbling along in front of its grandmother. In the division of labor the care of the children falls upon the grandmother; the mother's time is too valuable; if she is not actually employed in earning money there is the heavier work of the household to do. To use the pet phrase of the boarders, "things are different here from what they are at home."—Lippincott's.

WHAT A MOTHER SAYS.

"It gives me great pleasure to say a good word for Baby's Own Tablets. At the age of two months my baby was dreadfully constipated. He could not digest his food and screamed incessantly. I was almost in despair, but since giving him the Tablets he has been well and is growing splendidly." Such is the testimony of Mrs. S. Craig, 329 Bathurst street, Toronto, and thousands of other mothers speak in a similar strain.

Summer is here and mothers should take special pains to guard their little ones against illness. At this season infant mortality is at its greatest; colic, diarrhoea and summer complaints can be guarded against and prevented by the use of Baby's Own Tablets. Keep a box in the house—they may save your little one's life. Sold by druggists or may be had by mail, at 25 cents a box by addressing The Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

The Rails Spread.

St. Louis, July 10.—Spreading rails caused a wreck on the terminal line near Madison today. A girl (unidentified) was killed, one man was fatally injured, three sustained serious hurts, and twenty others were slightly injured. The victims were factory employes on their way to work.

How's This ?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Monopoly.

We have the Monopoly of this Corset, because it is a patented Corset, and nobody else can make it.

Every woman knows that a "CREST" Corset cannot break at the waist, and is therefore especially adapted to every active woman, and invaluable to those with rather full figures.

Do not fail to try one. If you do you will buy no other style of Corsets.

WEAR 'CREST" CORSETS

MADE IN THREE STYLES

REGULAR SHAPES STRAIGHT FRONT DIP HIP

D

WOMEN IN BUSINESS

Less Chance For the Girl Than Her Older Sister.

Middle-Aged Women Preferred—Good Looks Don't Count—Butterflies Not in Demand.

The standard of age for the business woman is advancing. "Not under 28" is a phrase that appears in many advertisements for help and "about 35 or so" is mentioned in others as being the age nearest the ideal for women who are needed in places of responsibility. The woman of what used to be described as the uncertain age has now just as fair a chance of winning success in the world as her younger sister.

"The business woman of the butterfly order doesn't stand much chance nowadays," said one abie to judge. "Time was when the pretty little incompetent might get along or even make headway, just through her personality and winning ways.

"But competition is keener now. The business day is shorter and there is more and more tendency to separate business from play and prevent any merging of the one with the other.

"Few business men have time to waste with flighty women helpers, and they don't want their men clerks bothered with them, either. So to be on the safe side they secure women clerks of an age to be steady-going and discreet, while yet young enough to be progressive and ambitious."

There are many more business places peculiarly appropriate to the woman of 30 and over than formerly. Generally speaking, the age mark for a business woman has been pushed forward ten or twelve years as compared with the former standard.

In all the business colleges there are women students of mature years who are taking courses to fit them for practical work. In the schools for various branches of decorative work the same condition is found.

At the age when a woman formerly considered herself ready to go on the shelf and renounce most of the active interests of life, the modern woman is just setting out on a career. Be she maid, wife or widow, if she fits herself properly to do the thing she sets out to do her thirty or more years will be no hamper to her progress, will be, indeed, rather an advantage as giving people confidence in her seriousness of purpose and a good foundation of experience for her to work upon.

Even behind the shop counters one sees more mature faces among saleswomen than formerly. The great army of demonstrators, cashiers and managers for the branch offices in various lines of trade are invariably women whose girlhood is a good way in the past.

The women who make a striking success as book canvassers, as agents for real estate and insurance firms, and as sellers of goods on commission, are all well past the girlhood period. Indeed, it is their assuredly uncertain age that helps them on their way.

"I never order goods from anyone in cithat line, but Miss B.," said a business man referring to a woman agent. "She's the right sort, straightforward, independent, and working not only because of the money she makes, but also because she likes to be employed."

A good many women who have gone to work in sober earnest in commercial affairs have achieved like reputations. Their success is founded on the respect rather than the admiration of the men they meet and deal with.

"It is said that if a middle-aged man gets out of a job three times it is pretty nearly impossible for him to get into another, but this is not so with the middle-aged woman," said another observer. "Provided the middle-aged or the nearly middle-aged woman is competent there are more opportunities for work open to her now than ever before."

"There is so much business activity in matters connected purely with the household and with women and children that women with a talent for practical management are in great demand. Manufacturers who want to extend their business are on the watch for progressive, wide-awake women of an age to be trusted with responsibilities.

"I should say that the chance for the experienced between youth-and-age woman making a livelihood these times is superior by far to the opportunities that the girls enjoy. The older woman can do the girl's work and the more peculiarly responsible tasks as well, whereas the girl's youth and immaturity would be against her for many jobs.

"A girl of 23 or 24, for instance, would not likely be engaged to travel over the country in the interests of a commercial firm, however easy-selling the goods or however taking her personity. Nor would she be trusted to manage a squad of hotel chambermaids and take them back and forth from winter to summer resort, as the managing housekeeper does.

"Even school teachers and stenographers are objected to sometimes if they look over young. Youth, and especially youth in woman, is regarded with suspicion. And so the girl who wants a job until she gets married is suppressed and her sister of less captivating appearance put forward in all the best business positions."—New York Sun.

Education is so general in Denmark and Sweden that they are the only European countries in which all the military conscripts can read and write.

Fate.

Two shall be born, the whole wide world apart,
And speak in different tongues, and have no thought
Each of the other's being, and no heed;
And these o'er unknown seas to unknown lands
Shall cross, escaping wreck, defying death;
And all unconsciously shape every act
And bend each wandering step to this one end—
That one day, out of darkness, they shall meet,
And read life's meanings in each other's eyes.

And two shall walk some narrow way of life,
So nearly side by side that should one turn
Ever so little space to left or right,
They must needs acknowledge face to face;
And yet, with wistful eyes that never meet,
With groping hands that never clasp, and lips
Calling in vain to ears that never hear,
They seek each other all their weary days,
And die unsatisfied—and this is Fate.

—Susan M. Spaulding.

Women Drummers.

There are more than half a hundred women in the United States who earn a living, and a good one at that, by acting as "drummers," or commercial travelers, for business house. One of the most successful of these saleswomen is not of the opinion that all members of her sex could do as well as she has done. "The women who have made a success on the road," she said recently, "are the women who would have made a success in any line of work they took up. There is the rank and file in every business, but I think that fewer women go on the road now than did a few years ago.

"Men do not regard the woman commercial traveler with favor, and many houses employ them simply as an advertisement to attract attention to their goods and make them talked about in the small towns. Other houses refuse to have a woman represent them on the road, and there are still others who find that the per cent of sales by their feminine representatives is as large, if not larger, than by the men who made the same territory.

"The work is hard, but less hard than that of a clerk who stands all day behind a counter, and the pay is better. Most traveling saleswomen can make at least $1,000 a year, and few clerks receive more than $15 a week. Some routes are pleasanter than others, and it is not always agreeable to make towns of less than 8,000 inhabitants, as the hotels are likely to be poor, and there is nothing to do for amusement after the day's work is over."

There are a number of Minneapolis women who have made a success as traveling saleswomen, but they were endowed with the ability to make a success of anything they undertook. They have shrewd, capable business brains, they are not afraid of work, and they deserve the large checks they receive in payment for the equally large orders they send in to their houses. Miss Pettibone, who formerly made Minneapolis her home, with headquarters in Chicago, receives a salary of about $7,000 a year. Miss McCue formerly traveled for Washburn, Crosby & Co. and was one of the few women selling flour. She has recently abandoned breadstuffs for soap.

Among the traveling saleswomen who are well known to buyers are Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Allen, who sell baking powder; Miss Louise Ames, who has a drygoods line; Miss Augusta Asher, infants' wear; Miss Heintzman and Miss Connolly, corsets, and Miss Annis Burr Porter, mouse traps.

Most of the traveling saleswomen represent some branch of women's wear. The women who sell soap and flour and salt are not bothered with large trunks or samples, and they can make their sales at once if the buyer is in the humor. A man can sometimes coax him into a puchasing disposition with a cigar or a drink, but a woman has to depend on her wit, which does not always answer the same purpose.—Chicago Chronicle.

It is reported that 2,573 out of the 2,894 Congregational ministers in England and Wales are total abstainers, while in Ireland and Scotland the proportion is still larger.

Torturing Piles

First symptoms—Moisture; intense itching, stinging; desire to scratch, most at night. If allowed to continue, tumors form, which often protrude, ulcerate and bleed. Instant relief; no pain; no knife. Certain cure—simply use

Swayne's Ointment

Harmless; healing. Half a century's test proves that it never fails. At druggists. **50 Cents.** To try before you buy, address, **Dr. Swayne & Son,** Philadelphia, who will gladly mail, in a plain wrapper,

A SAMPLE BOX FREE.

Dye It!

A thousand and one things about the house besides your dresses, ribbons, feathers, laces, etc., will dye prettily if Maypole Soap is used for the purpose. "No mess, no trouble." Quick, easy, safe, sure. The colors are brilliant and fadeless. It dyes to any tint.

Maypole Soap. Sold everywhere

10c. for colors. 15c. for black.

THE WOMAN DETECTIVE

Her Life Replete With Incident.

The number of women detectives has increased greatly of late, and more women of refinement are in the field because of special demand for them. Indeed, the calling has risen in public estimation, being recognized as of signal benefit, and not at all that of an adventuress. As one of the craft puts it, an adventuress works only for her own benefit, is true to nobody, whereas the conscientious detective is faithful to her employer, and derives no individual gain from the pretexts she resorts to. The average woman detective outside of those employed in the stores has another calling to her name. In fact the more callings she has at her command the better she serves her employer.

There is trouble at a certain hospital. Patients have had their jewery stolen from them, and attendants have missed music and valuables. The superintendent suspects nobody on the premises and wants the mystery cleared up. The best woman available is assigned to the case. The next day a new nurse is taken on at the hospital, and a fortnight later discoveries are made that astound the officials and help the reputation of the agency. The amateur nurse did not study her materia medica and probe into hospital ethics for nothing.

AS CLAIRVOYANT.

"Sharp and Addicks are suing us for injury to the Cooper girl last winter. They claim big damages, and say she was lamed in getting off the car," the railroad company's lawyer informs the detective whom he employs. "There's a screw loose somewhere beneath their game."

A woman detective is set to investigate. The injured girl, a seamstress, worked in the family of her lawyer. It is suspected that her injuries did not result from the railroad trip. The detective bethinks her that she needs a seamstress, and manages to secure the lame girl's services, but fails to accomplish anything further than getting acquainted with the girl's character. She pursues the quest, however.

Months later, just when the railroad counsel are abandoning hope, being without a clue to work on, the injured girl, in a moment of conscience-stricken emotion, induced by several visits to a clairvoyant, owns to having been suborned by the lawyers to allege injury and sue for damages to be shared by them. Of course, the clairvoyant who wrought such good effect was Miss Detective, trying a new character.

Sometimes it is as a stenographer, diligent but not over-clever, that the woman detective serves, appearing so thick-witted and unnoticing, indeed, that the business man near whom she sits talks out his plans quite naturally to his confidential aids, and is glad to pay the woman and let her go at the end of two weeks' trial. Afterwards, perhaps, in wondering how certain parties could have got hold of his business, Miss Thickhead's employer may suspect that the girl was brighter than he took her for, but he can't prove it, nor can any one else.

The detective, on occasion, acts as a nursemaid, a telephone girl in a hotel or a demonstrator at a county fair. "Jack of all trades and mistress of one" might be the heading on her business paper, with a mask and domino as exemplars.

REPLETE WITH INCIDENT.

The detective's life is replete with incident. A thousand dollars' worth of silks has disappeared from a wholesale house and a woman's services are wanted to investigate. The stones in fine diamond ornaments have been extracted and paste substituted to the dismay of the hotel guest who owns them. Things have been disappearing from a fine retail store and the firm wants the services of an expert for a while, a woman who can act discreetly and not do anything sensational. Their shop is considered exclusive and they seldom have a detective in pay.

A lady leaving this shop one day is just going to her carriage when a small, gloved hand touches her arm.

"You have some goods not paid for. Kindly come back with me," the detective says quietly.

The lady looks indignant. "Do you know who I am?" she says haughtily. "You are beside yourself. I have an open account here, and am given first view of all the new importations. The firm will not overlook——"

"I know, but you must come with me," insists the detective. And the two take the elevator to the private room reserved for such business.

"There are kid gloves in your blouse waist and jewelry knicknacks and a lace handkerchief up your sleeve," the lady is told. "Return the things quietly and nothing will be said. But you must close your account here and never enter the store again. If you refuse there will be trouble," and the detective nods toward the adjacent telephone.

A moment's hesitation for review of the consequences. Thought of the startled husband in his downtown office, of the embarrassment, if not public exposure, and the customer weakens.

"I don't know why I took them," she says, pulling the gloves from her dress. "I was thinking of giving them to my maid. When one pays out so much money for yearly accounts small items like these don't seem to matter."

THE BORN DETECTIVE.

"The born detective can feel even before she knows or sees that there is wrong-doing in the air," said a trusted one of the craft. "It is a feeling sometimes described as instinct and sometimes nerve-sensitiveness. And singular to say, the business instead of deadening a woman's sympathies, rather awakes them. A detective in a store often exerts herself to screen people whom she might naturally take pride in exposing. Lately, when a girl in the linenware department of a great shop was caught in dishonesty, the detective not only pleaded for her, but helped her make good the deficit and kept her from open disgrace.

"I became a detective by accident. A familiar acquaintance of ours was a detective, and when mysterious things happened—murders and robberies described in the papers—I would think them out and formulate a theory as to the perpetrator. Of course, a detective never told me anything, but he saw I had an instinct for the work, and when I was 17 offered me employment. After some years' trial I was pronounced a graduate and sent all over the country on cases.

THREE YEARS ON A CASE.

"Many women believing themselves gifted as detectives apply for places at the agencies, but only about one in ten gives satisfaction. Some who are clever at dissembling lack discretion about applying the knowledge gained. And others are lazy about sending in their reports. I worked three years at one will case, and forwarded my report every single night that I was anywhere near a postoffice.

"In this case a fortune turned on the life of a child, motherless from birth and whose father, a physician, would only have the money if the child lived. The baby was a twin, whose fellow died when three days old, and was itself so delicate that the identity of the healthy boy presented three years later as the same child was doubted by the next heir at law. The physician had moved often with his charge and had often changed his servants, but we traced them and eventually outwitted him. I helped prove matters through the old nurse, who had been bribed with a Texas ranch, on which to set her son up in business.

"I got caught in a norther near the woman's cabin; was too sick to travel for a week, and in the enforced companionship strengthened acquaintance by the delicacies I had brought with my luggage. Many circumstances in the nurse's past were reated that helped confirm suspicion. The real child had died and its place had been supplanted."

One successful detective, a married woman, learned the art of being other than she seemed under the direction of the chief advertiser for a fashionable store, who employed her to shop and get inside knowledge for his firm. Although in narrow circumstances, she had the grand air and the fine taste needed. The articles she purchased were delivered at her home address, but afterwards transferred to the firm's warerooms, where she reported as confidential employe. Discovering her value, she enlisted with a secret agency, and now scarcely a month passes but her energies are bent on some important mission.

She often serves the railroad companies, and from her well-dressed, easy appearance you would never connect her with shadowing and trade experience.

"As a novice in the business it worried me to have to pump people and then give them away," she said, "but after I had helped show up everal polished dishonorabies I felt better, and consider that it is my duty to circumvent criminals just as other women's duty is to cook or sew or take dictation."

Women are not as extensively used in detective work in this country as in Great Britain. There they are trusted with diplomatic and international work involving big issues; but they are recognized as more potent than men on many occasions, and coming more and more to be trusted.

Insurance cases, the looking up of private character and searching into antecedents all call for woman's tact and patience. A father distrusts the suitor for his daughter's hand; everything looks fair enough on the surface but the old gentleman wants absolute proof as to the character of this person who will have power over his darling's life. The bachelor may have lived in a dozen places. The anxious parent wants a record of them all in order to feel secure.

The women detectives can't be counted, as can the women teachers, boarding-house keepers, or stenographers. They are elusive and not easily placed, but they do useful work in a useful sphere.—New York Advertiser.

Round-Trip Home-Seekers Excursions

On July 7 and 21, Aug. 4 and 18, also Sept. 1 and 15, 1903, round-trip tickets will be issued from Chicago and St Paul at single first class fare, plus $2 to points on the Great Northern Railway in the States of Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Montana, Idaho Oregon, Washington, also to all points in British Columbia reached via Great Northern Railway. These tickets are valid for return passage within 21 days from date of issue. Full information as to stop-over privileges, etc., by calling on or writing Chas. W. Graves district passenger agent, 6 King street west (room 12), Toronto, Ont.

82-tf-ywt

More About Nan.

Nan had a sister named Ann,
Who sailed far away to Japan.
Here Ann fell in love
With a Japanese cove,
And eloped on the Japanese plan.

Ann's husband, who came from Japan,
Had a face like a face on a fan,
But his heathenish ways
Made her weep all her days,
"Oh, why did you wed a Japan?"

They went to live down at Cape Ann—
Ann, and her man, and his fan—
Where he ever would scold,
For the weather was cold,
And he'd say, "Oh, I need your cape, Ann."

So they went to the coast of New Jersey;
The Jap bundled up, all in kersey;
Said he: "This is grand;
I can play on the sand,
But first I must have a new jersey."

Ann concluded to try Indiana,
And she came with her Jap-an' piano.
Said this Japanese child:
"Though the weather is mild,
I think I'd prefer Indi-ana."

So, to please him, she tried Singapore—
Her Jap-an' piano and more.
Oft she'd sing just to please,
But the rude Japanese
Said: "Oh, Ann, but you do Singapore."

Ann traveled round to Siam,
Where living cost awful per diem.
The Japanese shirk
Said: "Oh, Ann, go to work;
You know you're much stronger as I am."

So Ann sailed over seas to Havana,
Where the Jap learned to eat the banana;
For his breakfast or lunch
He would eat a whole bunch,
And then say: "Is that all you Havana?"
—Indianapolis Journal.

Boston Is Sinking.

And so Boston is gradually sinking into the sea, but that does not alarm us. The modern Athens disappearing under the wave is such a remote possibility that we may go on for some generations to come eating and drinking and marrying and giving in marriage without being seriously disturbed. Boston will not probably be destroyed by an earthquake or a volcanic eruption, but will vanish so slowly that its inhabitants will have plenty of time to seek the hills of Berkshire or the mountains of New Hampshire before the gilt is washed off the dome of the State House by the brine, for Boston is only sinking about one foot per one hundred years, according to Mr. John R. Freeman. He comes from Providence to tell us this in his report on the proposed Charles River dam. We hope this is not a weak invention of the enemy from a city that is a little sloppy itself, and may be jealous of Boston as a "proud city of the waters," which, in its nearby beach resorts, has imitated the Rhode Island clambake.

But why need the old town, founded by the Puritans, be engulfed? Wasn't Holland reclaimed from the sea with Amsterdam and Rotterdam, and didn't we make dry land of the South Cove and the Back Bay, to say nothing of Atlantic avenue, which, we are informed, will be the home of live fish, instead of a morgue for dead fish, in 250 years. This is a long time ahead, and we, who are now more or less concerned with Boston, may be taking an interest in reforming municipal politics in Mars in the year 2153.

Nix's Mate has not entirely gone under. It still shows at times a long, sandy strip of land, and the spirit of the man who was hanged there is not yet wholly avenged, and if some of the rocks in our harbor are not quite so topping as they were, say a century ago, need that trouble us a great deal? The Bunker Hill Monument is still as aspiring as ever, and we are not advised that it is getting depressed, though we are given to understand that the sills of the masonry dock at the Charleston Navy Yard are "nine inches lower than they were seventy-two years ago relatively to mean sea level." There is nothing, however, in this to alarm the marines and "jackies" of our day. There is no danger, in the language of Cap'n Cuttle, of their being drown-ded before they reach Chelsea street or the station of the "L" road on City Square.

So, perhaps, when Boston and Massachusetts Bay are so mixed up that we cannot tell one from 'tother, Macauley's traveler from New Zealand may see the steeple of the Old South of other days in the wave beneath him shining. But why bother about our posterity? It never did anything for us, and it may be occupying the Philippines when Boston is a fabled memory.—Massachusetts Plowman.

FRENCH AND ANGLO-SAXON SCHOOL BOYS

An Interesting Comparison Made By the Late Max O'Rell.

I know of no sadder sight than that of French school boys going for a walk, or simply being taken from one classroom to another. When a man, like myself, has seen the way young boys are being brought up in free countries, how true republicans are made in the great American republic, how in England youngsters of 10 and 12 are made responsible for their actions, how youth there are brought up in the double breath of confidence and liberty, it makes his blood boil with indignation to see great big boys of 18 and 20 marched through the streets, two by two, under the surveillance of an usher, not only in their walks, but merely to go from one part of the school building to another.

Is it possible that the French, who are the "intellectuals" of the world, who are now founding a colonial empire, who will have to send their sons to the colonies—unless they are satisfied with sending soldiers and officials to look after the welfare of the English and Germans who settle there—is it possible that they cannot trust across the streets young men who should be taught the use of liberty at an early age? The French educational system is based on mistrust—but it is the English education system, based on confidence in youth, which is the true founder of the British Empire. Is this same system which is now building the great, powerful republic of America.

If English or American parents proposed to send servants to accompany their sons from home to college, I believe the boys would run away or knock down the servants.

In English and American schools boys are trusted from the tenderest age, and are thus taught the great lesson in dignity and independence, in self-respect and self-control.

I have often told my compatriots on the subject an example of the confidence which is placed in young Anglo-Saxon boys; but I very much doubt if they believed the truth of it. I have told them that in English school or college a master will often say to his class, "Tomorrow you will bring the translation of 20 lines of the 'Aeneid.' But as I should like to know how much of the Latin vocabulary is at your command, you will do it, the best you can, without a dictionary." On hearing this my French friends have invariably said to me, "But, my dear sir, suppose that a boy, in spite of the order given to him, did use the dictionary, and the master can prove it, what happens?" "Well," I have answered, "this is what happens. The master reports the case to the head master, who immediately sends for the young rascal and says to him, 'My friend, I had taken you for a gentleman, I have treated you as a gentleman; but you, instead of behaving like a gentleman, behaved like a little cad, and therefore I am going to treat you as one.'"

So saying, he rings for a porter, and if the boy is very young he has him on the spot thrashed properly—yes, "on the spot." If the boy is 15 or more, he calls upon the father to withdraw his boy from the school.

No noise about it, no scandal. The father withdraws his son, who is not expelled and can thus go on studying in another college, without any disgrace attached to his name. The boy grows reflective, realizes the enormity of that crime "not behaving like a gentleman," and generally mends his ways. The system is all the more excellent that it does without the introduction of coercive measures into the school. The good ones are not made to suffer for the bad.

And please do not tell me that it is humiliating to administer a sound thrashing to a young boy of 10 or 12, because I would tell you that it's far more humiliating to mistrust big boys of 20 for a few minutes on the street, and insist on having them accompanied by a master or by their mamma's housemaid.

HAD QUICK CONSUMPTION.

"Three doctors said I had quick consumption. Angier's Petroleum Emulsion was prescribed. In six months I had gained 59 pounds in weight, had no more night sweats or hemorrhages. Am now in perfect health."—B. H. Walton, Medford, Mass.

Although pugilists are close-fisted they would rather give than receive.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* The Kind You Have Always Bought

Most men who consider themselves big guns are only smooth bores.

NEARLY ALL INFANTS are more or less subject to diarrhea and such complaints while teething, and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

IS HONEYCOMBED BY MANY CAVES

The Curious Subterranean Passages Under Chiselhurst Opened.

For many years past it has been known that the ground under Chislehurst, England, was honeycombed with caves, but these subterranean passages have only recently been made quite safe for ordinary visitors. Up to the last few weeks it has not been possible to go in except at considerable risk to life and limb, as abrupt descents had to be negotiated and much care exercised in getting around obstructing boulders. Now, however, Mr. H. Ryan, the proprietor, has had the entrance, which is situated in the grounds of the Bickley Hotel, put into proper order. The official opening took place yesterday. In the first half of the caves pink and green electric glow lamps have been placed at just a sufficient distance to guide the footsteps, and at the same time leave an effective twilight. But the further portion will probably prove most popular, for, in the dim glimmer of the candles which have to be used, everything appears mysterious. What the age of these caves may be is, of course, uncertain, and it would be very instructive to have expert geological opinion upon the matter. One theory is that in far distant ages they were hollowed out by the sea, and this is supported by the fact that fossilized shellfish have been found imbedded in the walls. At one place in the roof can be plainly discerned the limbs of what appears to be a mammal turned to stone during the course of centuries. In another place there is a flint-lined well about 100 feet deep, while in still another one can look up a great shaft and see daylight, like a faintly twinkling star, 150 yards or so overhead. At the bottom is a living beech tree, the leaves of which are bleached by the unnatural light. It is said that this has grown from a seed dropped from above. Support to the theory that these caves have been inhabited at an unknown period by man is given by a number of little dome-shaped cells in pairs, which have been hollowed out in the furthermost portion. In one cell of each pair a shelf has been fashioned which certain authorities state was intended for a bedding space, and a part of the tunnelling in the shape of a cross is taken to mean that a religious body at one time took shelter there. Almost throughout the flooring is of flint, while the walls and roofs, which in places bear traces of human working, are of chalk, with occasional layers of sandstone. Visitors are conducted for about a mile inward under Chislehurst Hill and Common, and about the same distance on the return, but in addition there is a perfect labyrinth of other passages. It is worth noting that one long tunnel leads to the cellars of Camden House. The temperature stands at about 50 degrees all the year round.—London Standard.

Interesting Romance of a Picture.

There has just come to light in Bristol, England, an interesting romance of a picture. For some years there has been hanging in the Bristol Young Men's Christian Association a picture entitled "The Holy Family." The owner lent it for a long time, and once proposed that the association should buy it. He did not wish to drive a hard bargain. The picture was obviously a good one; it was six feet by four and a half feet. Would the committee like to buy it for £10? "If you would," he said, "I am so much in sympathy with your excellent work that I am willing to contribute £5 myself toward the purchase money." But the committee felt that they had more important demands for their £5 notes, and they replied accordingly. By and by the owner died, and the executors began to realize his estate. The picture was looked up and the work was ordered to be packed and sent to London for sale. Judge the satisfaction of the executors when they received an offer of £7,000 for it, and were advised not to sell under £10,000. Experts have identified the picture as from the brush of Pietro de Cortona, the great Italian painter of the early seventeenth century.

Men of the Day.

The Right Hon. Andrew Graham Murray, Lord Advocate for Scotland, who has been appointed to preside over the Royal Commission which is to consider the law affecting trades unions and the relations of capital and labor, is a very eminent Scottish lawyer.

Sir William Lewis, who will also serve on the commission, is a Welsh coal magnate, and the inventor of the sliding scale of payment for coal-getting. He was born at Merthyr Tydvil in 1837, and has served on several previous Royal Commissions on labor and coal-mining.

Mr. Arthur Cohen, K.C., owes his nomination to the commission to his highly specialized knowledged of trade union law. He is now Judge of the Cinque Ports and has a son at the Bar.

Mr. Sidney Webb may be taken as the representative of the trade unions on the commission. He is an authority on the subject and an expert in questions of London Government, to which he has long devoted himself.

Sir Godfrey Lushington, who will represent the Home Office on the commission, was permanent Under Secretary for the Home Department from 1885 till 1895.

JU T WHERE THOU ART.

Just where thou art lift up thy voice,
Just where thou art life up they voice,
And sing the song that stirs thy heart,
Reach for thy strong and eager hand,
To lift, to save, just where thou art,
Just where thous standest light thy lamp,
'Tis dark to others as to thee;
Their ways are hedged by unseen thorns,
Their burdens fret as thine fret thee.

Out yonder, in the broad, full glare,
Of many lamps thine own might pale;
And thy sweet song amid the roar
Of many voices slowly fail;
While these thy kindred wandered on
Unheeding, mighted, to the end;
Near to thy hand thy mission lies,
Wherever sad hearts need a friend.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

HOW THE SOUP PLATE CAME INTO FASHION

Seventeenth Century Cookbook Tells of Its Invention.

A valet of Louis XIV. published a cookbook in 1655 in which he gives as follows the reason for the invention of the hollow soup plate:

The plates of the guests will be hollow in order that they may help themselves to as much soup as they may want without being obliged to take it spoonful by spoonful, because of the disgust they may have for one another on seeing the spoon go from the mouth to the tureen.

Guests, it will be seen, used their own spoons to fill their plates, the large spoon to be used for serving the soup not being invented till some time later. Yet even a hundred years after the invention of the soup plate (1749) a work on civility advised that all the dishes should be so placed on the table that every one could reach them with his spoon and that if the soup was served in a dish (tureen) every one should help himself with his own spoon without seeming to be in a hurry. A work on manners that appeared just before the French revolution deemed it best to advise its readers that it was impolite to pass the spoon back and forth between the mouth and the tureen.

A Plea For Descriptive Titles.

Setting aside the flood not to be counted as literature, the naming of a book that is worthy of a name is a matter of real moment. Two methods seem to have been followed—that of using the name of a leading character, as "Jane Eyre" and "Rob Roy;" the other that of giving some hint of the nature of the book, as in "Vanity Fair" and "The Cloister and the Hearth." The first method has no justification. What we plead for is that a title shall contain the soul or the keynote of the book. Then the author and reader start on fair terms. Jane Austen, a consummate artist, understood this well, as in "Pride and Prejudice," but forsook her advantage in "Emma"—a better book and susceptible to as telling a title. It is difficult to estimate what would have been the loss to literature if "The Scarlet Letter" had been labeled "Hester Prynne" and "The House of Seven Gables"—a title that has worked its way into architecture—had been called "The Pyncheons."—Dr. Theodore T. Munger in Booklovers' Magazine.

Weighing a Field of Turnips.

The English farmer makes use of mathematics in his work, says a London paper. Suppose, for example, that he wishes to know the weight of his turnip crop while it is still in the ground, which is sometimes a matter of importance, a simple calculation will give him the information.

It is the custom in England to plant turnips in ridges twenty-eight inches apart; this makes ninety ridges to the acre. The farmer selects a row where the crop seems about the average and pulls up all the turnips in a measured yard of the row and weighs them.

Assuming that they weigh ten pounds, a simple calculation shows that the crop averages a little more than twenty-eight tons to the acre. If they weigh eleven pounds, the average will be about thirty-one tons to the acre.

A Famous Emerald.

The emerald is mentioned by St. John in his Apocalypse. An emerald of inestimable value ornamented the bezel of the ring of Polycrates, king of Samos. That monarch, having been all his life favored by fortune, determined to put his luck to a severe test. He threw the ring into the sea. The next day he went fishing.

The record of that day's sport still remains unbroken. His majesty caught a fine fish, and in the inside of the fish he found his ring. That happened in the year 230 of the foundation of Rome, and the ring, considered as a talisman, was placed among the royal treasures of the Temple of Concord.

America's Largest Snake.

The largest American serpent is the anaconda, which may attain a length of thirty feet. It inhabits tropical America and is a handsome animal, with dark round spots scattered over its whole body on a groundwork of rich brown. It is very fond of water and haunts the banks of rivers, lakes and streams, there lying in wait for any deer or peccary which may come to the margin of the water to drink.

Flowers and Scents.

Some flowers appear to change their scents at different times. The common jasmine flowers when first opened have a delicate, fresh perfume which, after a time, becomes grosser and attracts bluebottle flies. Flowers of the orchid Odontoglossum hebraicum have a cinnamon fragrance and a hawthorn scent at different periods of their bloom.

Two Evils.

"I can't imagine a worse gilly than the man who's forever indulging in small talk."

"Oh, I don't know! He's no worse than the fellow who is forever talking big."

For a Switch Off.

"I wish you'd send ma to one of those electricians' schools, pop."

"Why, what do you mean, my son?"

"She's altogether too careless with the switch, pop."

Fully Explained.

"Yes, she has a case of 'nerves.'"

"What's that?"

"Well, to be frank, it's the name we use when a wealthy patient is just plain cranky."

People who grumble in cloudy weather usually wear veils when the sun shines.

The hope of it is that the long lane will have a turn at last; but frequent-

ROMANCES FROM ARCADY

I.—HER ROSES.

Kavanagh didn't yearn for the tadpoles in Arcady's peaceful streams, for the daisies in her green fields; he protested against Arcady with a protest so vigorous that it justified his doctor's diagnosis of an overworked brain—but he found himself there. And, after a little, healing came on the wings of the winds that blew from the big hills.

One afternoon as he waited in the village postoffice for the mail to be opened something else blew over Kavanagh—the breath of a red rose—it was caught in the coil of a woman's dark hair.

Once, lured by a rose that burned in a mass of dark hair, he had followed and overtaken a boat drifting out to sea; he had crept into it as if summoned expressly for the purpose; storm blown and wind beaten he had taken it in safely to shore. In the hotel's brilliantly lighted hallway the slip of a girl he had saved from the sea gave him her hand for a moment, then vanished up the stairs—the rose he had stumbled over in his pursuit.

She had changed as the bud changes into the flower, but Kavanagh knew her instantly. Feeling his eyes upon her she glanced at him carelessly as she went out. Kavanagh stared at her in a hurt amazement.

After that Kavanagh often saw the girl. Always she wore red roses and regarded him carelessly. He had the sick conviction that the roses were the insignia of the engaged—that a lover was telling his crimson secret in the jacqueminots' fire.

In spite of the lover Kavanagh racked his brain devising ways and means to meet her. The morning her mother fell down the grocer's steps opportunity caught and clung to Kavanagh's coat tails—that is, the mother did—it amounted to the same thing. Kavanagh restored her bonnet, her eye-glasses, her self-respect—and got invited to tea.

Just before tea Kavanagh found himself alone with Miss Trezavant. She looked cool and remote. Suddenly she leaned forward in her chair and said:

"We come down here every year because we love Arcady—I wonder why you linger?"

"A rose in a girl's hair holds me," said Kavanagh, simply. "I followed it over a squally sea. I've been following it ever since—following and never finding until——"

"You!" the girl put out her hands impulsively. "I—wanted—to know you. There's something—but you are different—it's," hesitating, "the vandyke."

The vandyke was doomed.

She bent nearer. One had a mad dream of laying one's lips on her hair—but for the lover.

Kavanagh groaned. "It's the rose in your hair," hastily. The girl stared.

"I—I don't like roses."

The girl stiffened.

"That is," floundering, "their sender."

The girl smiled. "Really, he doesn't look like a sender of roses. He has kept me supplied for years. It's his one extravagance. You know," looking into Kavanagh's miserable eyes, "he grows them for market. Why," as a middle aged, rheumatic man hobbled into the room, "there—he's coming to tea. He's a sort of a cousin, and deaf and often neglected—be nice to him, won't you?"

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"Nice," said Kavanagh, "nice!" He wanted to fling his hat in the air and shout—instead he went in to tea.—Sarah Lindsay Coleman.

WHAT HE KNEW ABOUT GIRLS

"There's a girl over there that I keep meeting constantly, and yet she never deigns to give me more than a nod or perhaps a commonplace or two."

Ned Black's manner as he turned toward his companion was distinctly aggrieved. Then as his gaze fell upon a stranger instead of his familiar friend, he exclaimed: "Oh, I say, I thought you were Graham, you know."

It was at an afternoon reception, and the two men lounged at either side of a wide doorway.

The man addressed, without shifting his gaze from the jostling crowd before them, answered easily: "Graham's been gone about five minutes. What girl do you mean? The pretty one in white, talking to old Miss Fitznob? Why, she's not particularly difficult—at least she hasn't that reputation, like this Miss Maynwaring. Perhaps you don't take the right tactics. Popular girls like that have to be managed. You ought to make her understand that 'there are others.' I suppose you seek her out and say all the usual prettty things that she takes as a matter of course. So do all the other fellows, and so she doesn't distinguish you from the crowd. Now, my advice—but perhaps I'm boring you, and, after all, I suppose it isn't worth while."

"Not at all," broke in Ned. "I am very much interested; I really admire that girl. Go ahead and tell me your scheme."

"Well, then, you ought to do exactly the opposite thing, apparently come across her by chance; then pause a few minutes as a matter of duty. Don't seem particularly interested at first, but gradually lead the conversation round to some other girl, and then wax eloquent. See, now is your chance, she's all alone for a moment. Go ahead, old man, and try my plan; it will at least succeed in fixing her attention."

"Oh, I say," muttered Ned, a little dazed by this rapid arrangement, "I wish I could, you know. I see the idea is good, but I'm afraid I can't follow it out, though——"

"Nonsenese, all you want is confidence. Faint heart, remember. Go ahead. Good luck to you," and with a scarcely perceptible shove the older man started his companion on his way, shrugged his shoulders and murmured: "Well, I've got him off my hand. Thinks he's hurt, but he's only piqued. Wonder where Miss Maynwaring is. When a girl is really difficult there's some zest to the chase."

Meantime Ned jostled through the crowd and passed by the girl in white with a well-simulated start of surprise.

"Oh, good afternoon, Miss Edgerton," he exclaimed in a slightly forced manner. "Rather a crush here, isn't there?"

"How do you do, Mr. er—Black. Yes, indeed, and it's insufferably warm," she responded indifferently.

"Can't I get you an ice, or something," this rather perfunctorily.

"Thank you, no, I've tried that twice already. If there were only some cool place where one might go. Auntie isn't coming for me for another half hour."

"Oh, I have it," said Ned, affably. "I know a place. Miss Blake and I discovered it the night Mrs. Noyes gave that little dance, last fall. You were here, of course," he asked, as if he couldn't quite trust his memory.

"Yes; that is, I think so. Small dances are so much alike it is hard to distinguish them near the end of the season."

"Here we are." Then as the girl drew a deep breath of relief, he hurried on, "I really shouldn't claim the credit you know; it's all due to Miss Blake. Mighty nice girl, Miss Blake."

"Yes, isn't she a dear! All Southerners have such pretty manners."

"Haven't they?" he assented heartily. "I knew another charming girl of that same name. Any relation? I never heard, but it's possible. A great many of those nice Southern families are connected. This other Miss Blake was the sister of my college chum, and after graduation I spent a couple of months with him in Atlanta. I saw a good deal of her, and of course fell in love with her. Fact is, I proposed, but she wouldn't have me."

Miss Edgerton almost gasped. Was it possible that she, the acknowledged belle of two seasons, was hearing the charms of some other beauty discussed? All the coquetry that she had found it needless to use was aroused, and she looked at her companion with an air of awkened interest.

"Dear me! She didn't show very good judgment, did she?"

The question was accompanied by a little upward lift of her eyelids, and Black hastened to reply with an air of strict impartiality:

"Oh, you're a little hard on her, I think. You see, I wan't such a finished product then." There was the slightest emphasis on the then, and his challenging smile, directed straight at her eyes aroused an answering gleam in their blue depths.

"It would be only fair to give her another chance, I should think," she questioned solicitously. "It's rather difficult to judge of things in the er—raw!"

The blue eyes, without a shade of ulterior meaning, gazed innocently into his for a miute, and then Ned burst into a laugh at his own expense.

Recovering himself, he replied impressively:

"She forfeited that chance forever by marying an Englishman within a year." He paused reflectively, then added as if in concession to her views, "Perhaps her taste was not quite all I supposed it to be."

"Why, there's Auntie! Have I been here a half hour You've been very entertaining, Mr. Black. I haven't been bored a minute."

"Are you often bored?"

"Oh, sometimes."

"Perhaps I might succeed in amusing you again," this tentatively.

"Possibly!" Then more encouragingly as they neared her aunt, "You might try, I shall be at home next Thursday. Oh, here you are, auntie, dear. Thank you, Mr. Black, good-bye."

As Ned hurried down the stairs on his way out, he overtook his chance acquaintance. "You know a few things about girls, don't you?" he smiled.

"Well," the other drawled, "I know a few things about that girl. Then, in an explanatory tone, as Black's manner indefinably stiffened, "you see, she is my only sister."—Massachusetts Plowman.

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MODERN FABLES BY GEORGE ADE

Rude Parent Who Turned Down Three Different Varieties.

Once there was a long-headed Father who had taken the Junior into the Downtown Office and was trying to eradicate the Greek and Latin from his System.

The Junior was a Lovely Chap, whose Clothes came to about twice his Salary. He resembled the smooth-faced Hero of a Richard Harding Davis $1 50 Book. By keeping his hair neatly gummed down and wearing the right shape of Collar, likewise vamping a few tender Chords on the Piano and holding up his end in a light-weight Conversation he has managed to elbow his Way into the Front Row of that Select Division of the Human Race known as the Landed Gentry, because they get Landed so often.

Bertrand Flappingdale was the Name of this particular Confection. In Our Set he was known as Bertie and among the Employes at the Shop he was known as a Bluff. Bert's Pathway in Life was so nicely Lubricated and everyone was so Awfully Nice to him that after a while he felt reasonably Certain that the Earth and the Fullness thereof had been dished up especially for his Benefit and he could cancel the Order any time that he saw fit.

Flappingdale, Senior, had never smoked Egyptian Cigarettes, and attended Junior Proms during his Incubator Period. He had been too busy trying to make the Meal Tickets last from one Saturday Night to another. The only Time he got real Lungy was when he told how he used to work for Six a Week and Plant $100 a year in the Building and Loan Association. It had been many Years since they took his boiled Dinners away from him and made him eat Artichokes, but he was still a Farmer at Heart. And when they threw him into the long-tailed Regalia, with the misfit Tie, he had Yap stenciled all over himself.

You may take one of these self-made Luminaries and wean him away from his Pie and rub him with Silk Underwear for years, but you cannot iron the Lines of Rugged Character from his Front Piece nor separate him from the Homely Doctrines that were called to his Attention by means of a Hickory Gad some forty years earlier in the Game.

Consequently after the elder Flappingdale did not hit off to any large Extent with Bertie's Friends, most of whom had their Names already set up in the Society Column 365 days in the Year, but not one of them could have figured a 2 per cent Discount unless he had taken a Day off. They did not care for Business, but Business never seemed to Languish much on that Account.

One of the Hard Jobs that Fate had mapped out for Flappingdale, Senior, was to prevent his blue-eyed Offspring from being abducted and snaked away to the Altar. The Trouble was that Bertie wanted to be Abducted. About every Change of the Moon he would begin to act more or less Dippy and cut out the Office altogether and go Girl Hunting in his cream colored Chariot with one Horse hitched in front of the other one. Then the head of the Works would have to call him in and put some Cracked Ice on him and get him cooled down.

The first one to lay him out and have him fluttering, was a 90-pounder about six weeks from the Nursery. The cold-blooded Guv'nor begged him not to rob the Cradle and wanted to know something about her Knowledge of Housekeeping, which is invariably a Stiff Jolt for Love's Young Dream. While Bertrand was waiting for a Chance to elope with the Bud a New Show came to Town and there zipped across the Horizon of his Fresh, Young Life a Hurrah Soubrette, who wore Holes in the Stage every evening doing a refined Coon Number.

From the Moment when he looked up at her and saw that she had taken notice of his Presence on Earth, he passed into a Sweet Trance, from which he did not fully Awake until the Troupe left Town, when he found himself watching the Red Light disappear around the Curve and realized that he had played his Violets on the Wrong Number.

The Busy Lover always goes from one Extreme to another, so the next Crack out of the Box what does Bertie do but get himself all worked up to a Temperature of 104 over the kind that is known as Terribly Bright. The one he was determined to marry, unless somebody got out an Injunction, sat around in an off-color kind of a sad Mother Hubbard make-up and handed out Brilliant Conversation that was good enough to be taken down in Short-hand and put right into a Book. She threw her Searchlight on the helpless Bertrand and dazzled him to a Fare-ye-well. She got him into a Turkish Corner and told him of the Yearnings of her Soul and all about her Empty Life and how she had groped for an Affinity and although he muffed a good many of her Points and was clear of the Ground Most of the Time, he realized that he was in the Presence of one who could take him by the hand and show him a lot of Things that he had never been wise to as yet. So he wanted to marry her and sit around all Day with his Head on her Shoulder and have her talk Copy, worth about 3 Cents a Word.

Father noticed that he was off his Feed and looking wild out of the Eyes so he called him in and wanted to know the name of the New One.

"Cut it out," said he when he had learned it. "Horrible Truth. "Home is not a Lecture Bureau, I don't blame any man for marrying a Woman who has got the Intellectual Bulge on him In these Days of Thursday Afternoon Clubs and Reading Circles it's a Cheap Grade of Wife who hasn't got the head of the Outfit beaten to a Pulp. Nearly every Woman knows more than her Husband, but it helps some if he has enough Gray Matter to enable him in chip in now and then, if only to give her the right cues. But thirty years would be a long time to sit at one end of the Dining-Room Table feeling about the size of a Roach. I have known several specimens of the Victim who marries the Woman who is going to lead him on and on. She leads him on and on, until he begins to Blow, and then she usually goes on and on with something wearing a White Necktie and an Alpaca Coat. If I were You, I would marry someone of about my own Mental Caliber. Of course, you may have to hunt for a long time, but when you locate her, you can tell her that she is the Right Kind. Anyone who will agree to Marry you is in your class and you can gamble on that."

"I have tried the Innocent Young Thing, the Sophisticated Soubrette, and the Cultured Club Girl, and you kick on all of them," said Bertie.

"They are all Nice Girls," said Mr Flappingdale. "Let's wait until we spot one who has Something coming to her and then we will put up a good Joke on her."

Moral: It's a Wise Father That tumbles to his own Son.

AFTER ALL, SHE GOT HER WAY

By A. Constance Smedley.

"But, darling, I must be at the office tomorrow morning. I can't lose all my clients."

"I've told you you're not to go back tonight."

"But I must, dear. Really!"

The speaker's voice verged on the plaintive.

"You can go in the morning. I don't mind you leaving me so much when the sun's shining and it's bright and cheerful."

"I shan't get in till afternoon, then, and that means another whole day wasted. I must catch my train tonight."

"Then you'll have to turn right around the second we get up to my hotel and walk all these five dreary miles back to the station. And on this bitter night, without your dinner! You can't travel hundreds of miles without anything to eat. Don't be ridiculous?"

"I'll get something at the station."

Miss Dennison conveyed by her expression that she considered the resources of the station inadequate.

"You are not going tonight, dear?"

"I must, pet."

"You are going to stay and eat a good dinner beside a blazing fire and have a real nice cosey evening. Just think how dull I'll be if you go and leave me all alone to listen to the howling of the hateful wind!"

"I'd give anything to stay, my own darling little girl; you know that as well as I do. I'll be down again for the week-end."

"Then you don't love me, and you never loved me!"

"Oh, my darling, don't begin all this! I've got to catch that train tonight, and nothing you can say or do will make me miss it!"

"I'll never speak to you again if you go by it; I swear I won't."

"For heaven's sake, don't let's have another scene! I'm getting perfectly sick of it all!"

"Then why don't you turn right round and leave me? Why do you walk on beside me? Why do you stay engaged to me?"

"Because I'm a fool."

As Miss Dennison could not consistently contradict this assertion, she confined herelf to a dignified toss of her head and continued to walk along the road in haughty silence.

A row of telegraph poles stretched desolately before them, and the wind swept across the marsh and hummed mournfully along the wires. Far away the sea beoned, and the sharp, white sand flew up from the road in stinging showers, so that Miss Dennison put her muff before her face as she battled onward. The man at her side strode on with downcast head and hands rammed deep into the pockets of his overcoat. His cap, pulled low down over his frowning eyes, partly protected his face from the onslaught of the gale. He was a strong, thick-set man and his expression resembled that of a well-beaten, but desperately goaded dog.

A fat and cheeky gust of wind sent the girl's boa flying round her hat, and the man caught it just in time. As three miles had still to be traversed before they reached the hotel where Miss Dennison's people were staying, and Miss Dennison was of a chatty disposition, she welcomed this opportunity to break the silence.

"If I were a man I should be perfectly ashamed to let a girl insult and trample on me so! I don't know what sort of a husband you think you'll make!"

The man preserved a discreet silence.

"I always wished to marry a man I could look up to. Why, you can't have any self-respect at all!"

"You've done your best to kill it, haven't you "

It is policy for the owner of the dog to maintain a firm hold if it resents chastisement. Miss Dennison tilted up her chin and assumed an air of intense and injured indignation.

"I have done my best to wake it up. If there is an insult which has power to rouse you, it is my misfortune and not my fault I do not know it."

Miss Dennison's happy and fortunate betrothed looked down on her with patience that was tightly strained.

"Is there any object in quarreling at this particular moment? The wind makes conversation rather an exertion, and though I assume the proper course for me to take is to turn on my heel and stride away forever, I can't leave you to go home alone, you see."

"Why not?"

"The road is too lonely."

"Solitude is more companionable than you."

The more than happy object of Miss Dennison's affections hesitated, then decided not to answer.

A whirl of sand came hurtling to them up from the ground. Miss Dennison stopped dead. A boarding stood on one side of the road, behind the iron railings. Tattered bills and posters fluttered from it miserably.

"Do come along, dear," said the man.

Miss Dennison pressed her hands into her muff and began an exhaustive study of the contents of the boarding. The man took a few steps forward, he was of chivalrous disposition, but had been engaged six months to Miss Dennison.

"It will be dark in a few minutes!"

Miss Dennison continued to peruse the bills, pensive interest in every line of her arrested pose.

The man stood a few steps off. "If you think you are going to make me miss that train by dawdling in this insensate fashion you are mistaken."

"Sweet sleeve!" murmured Miss Dennison. "I like the cuff so!"

"I shall simply leave you here, you know."

"But I can't see how it's put on. Oh, it's cut all in one with the sleeve!" said Miss Dennison, with a sudden burst of illumination. "Now, I must learn that!"

Miss Dennison redoubled the fixity of her gaze.

"I know perfectly well you hear everything I'm saying. Are you coming or aren't you?"

"I believe it's arranged with a gusset!" announced Miss Dennison.

The man opened his mouth, then suddenly turned on his heel and swung down the road. He had cut the Gordian knot. Miss Dennison must make here deliberate way home alone. He had gone back to the station and his city bound train.

Miss Dennison found herself left staring at the boarding in an attitude of mind that can only be described as one of stunned amazement. Then the dimples reappeared, and Miss Dennison smiled into her muff with an air of happy power.

"The further he goes, the further he'll have to come back, so I won't look round," said the astute and experienced Miss Dennison; "and the slower he is coming back the surer he'll be of missing his train. If he thinks he's going to catch it tonight, when I want him to stay here, he's very much mistaken, the ridiculous old thing!"

Miss Dennison began to reperuse the boarding; it sheltered her pleasantly from the wind.

"A hundred pounds reward!"

An unassuming little notice caught here eyes. "Vivyella" as a subject is capable of exhaustion. Miss Dennison welcomed a change in literature with alacrity.

As she read, Miss Dennison's face portrayed a curious panorama of expression; her cheeks paled gradually. The little notice bore a crown, and was couched in terse and simple language; it was an earnest invitation to a one-eyed gentlema to return to his sorrowing friends and guardians at the convict prison across the marshes. It concluded with a thoughtful warning to lonely and unprotected travelers as to the gentleman's unprepossessing appearance and playful disposition.

Miss Dennison reread the bill with interest no longer histrionic. The sea mist was rising on the marshes. The autumn dusk was suddenly closing in. The charms of meditation in the lonely landscape seemed suddenly to have lost their savor. Miss Dennison looked up and down the road. Her dispised betrothed had vanished into the mist. The light of the station glimmered vaguely far on the horizon. On the other side, three miles of deserted road lay between her and her hotel. In the direction of the station lay nearer safety—but humiliation; for well did Miss Dennison know that her strength lay in her invulnerability. Let her once lay down her scepter and her reign of tyranny was over forever. For six months she had enjoyed despotism; was she now to eat humble pie and cry out for protection? With Napoleonic resolution Miss Dennison turned in the direction of the hotel.

She took five steps; then far away on the distant marshland, she saw a moving figure. For the first moment she assured herself it was but a fantasy of her imagination. Then the shadow came nearer and resolved itself into a human figure—a shuffling, clumsy furtive figure, creeping with bent head along the wall which separated the barren pastures. Miss Dennison stood, arrested. The wind moaned and whistled around the boarding, but she heard it not. Her eyes were fixed on the strange figure advancing from the mist. Presently it hesitated and stopped short. Had it seen her? Suddenly, with a cat-like swiftness, the figure left the shelter of the wall, and still with downcast head, struck out into the open field. With curious, swift strides, it was covering the intervening ground; in a few minutes it would strike the open road beside her.

Miss Dennison cast one wild glance along the road in vain. Then, with a sudden shriek, she was beating a retreat toward the station as fast as fear and the kindly wind could carry her.

Somewhere behind her a hoarse voice shouted; somewhere behind her heavy footsteps hastened. With blind eyes, Miss Dennison fled on. Now the lights of the station twinkled in the distance; now the downward hill was gained which led there. Now—oh, rapture!—a tall, broad-shouldered and despised betrothed turned and stood amazed in the roadway, to see Minerva fallen from her pedestal and running after him!

"Save me!" said Miss Dennison, and flung herself, penitent, submissive, breathless, in his arms.

"Darling! here's some one coming past! Wait a second tell he's passed us!"

Miss Dennison's betrothed, though a lover, was an Englishman.

Miss Dennison opened her eyes faintly.

"He's got your boa. See, he's coming up to you."

Two embarrassed young people stood still while a still more embarrassed policeman approached them sheepishly.

"I called to the young lady, but you didn't seem to hear, miss. You dropped it just by the boarding. I was coming across the marsh and I seen the wind take it, and I caught it as it flew across the railings yonder."

Miss Dennison smiled whitely; Miss Dennison's betrothed thanked the policeman more substantially. The policeman continued to the station with contentment in his tread.

"Now, darling," said Miss Dennison's betrothed.

"Oh, don't be angry!" said a suddenly abject despot. "I'll never be horrid again. I'll always do exactly what you tell me. Only darling, darling, darling, don't leave me to go home along that dreadful, dreadful road alone!"

"My poor, frightened little girl! What a brute I've been!"

"You have rather," confessed Miss Dennison.

Along the lonely road two lovers loitered. The wind swept merrily above them and around them, all unheeded. Miss Dennison's face was screened from the rough blast, her head was hidden penitently against a sheltering arm.

And, as they walked along, Miss Dennison's betrothed concluded a kind and decisive conversation in which Miss Dennison played an astonishingly contrite and secondary part.

"And you understand, dear, there are to be no more of these ridiculous quarrels?"

"No, darling, I'll do whatever you wish."

"The man must always be the head. I've been foolish to give in to you so weakly. It's been as much my fault as yours."

"Yes, dear, it has."

"But you have been very inconsiderate."

"A woman is always more in love than a man."

"A man has duties which he must fulfill."

"Yes, darling, and it's very wonderful and beautiful of him to neglect them for a woman's sake. A silly, cowardly, selfish, unattractive girl."

Miss Dennison's betrothed refuted such an appreciation of her character with warmth.

"Please!" said Miss Dennison, "the hotel people will see us."

The brilliant facade of the hotel shone out suddenly behind the hill. Miss Dennison and her betrothed walked decorously up the drive, where her anxious people welcomed them from the piazza. Miss Dennison conducted her betrothed in triumph in the hall.

Late that evening Miss Dennison and her betrothed concluded another conversation of a similar nature.

"And you'll be down at half-past seven in the morning to give me my breakfast?"

"Yes, sweetheart."

"And you'll take me to the station?"

"Yes, darling."

"And always do exactly as I tell you?"

"Yes, my own."

Miss Dennison hesitated. Then she ascended the stairs pensively, while her betrothed stood at the bottom and watched adoringly. At the turn of the baluster she paused, candle in hand. The light shone on her sweet and saint-like profile.

"But all the same," said Miss Dennison, "you must admit that you did not catch that train."—The Sketch.

TRIAL PROVES ITS EXCELLENCE.—The best testimonial one can have of the virtue of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the treatment of bodily pains, coughs, colds and affections of the respiratory organs, is a trial of it. If not found the sovereign remedy it is reputed to be, then it may be rejected as useless, and all that has been said in its praise denounced as untruthful.

Every woman is born with a master mind—or in other words, with a mind that no man can master.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

A new hotel in New York City has a capacity for 1,200 guests and employs 1,800 servants.

LONDON IS BOTHERED BY PLAGUE OF RATS

Cats Helpless to Stay the Nuisance—Poison Makes It Worse.

When rats take to eating babies in their beds, says The London Daily Express, it is time for long-suffering humanity to pay some attention to the rat question.

London is infested with the pests—always has been, and seems to be more so now than usual. Cats are helpless. Dogs merely scare the rats into the next house. Poison creates a worse nuisance by causing the rats to die and putrify in hidden corners.

Nobody knows how many rats there are in London, and there are no local figures on which to base any sort of an estimate. In Sydney, when the bubonic plague broke out a few years ago, the authorities offered sixpence a head for rats, dead or alive, and within a few months they received 100,000. As it is certain that only a fraction was secured, and as the population of Sydney is something less than 500,000, it is reasonable to assume that there must have been as many rats as human beings in Sydney.

If the parallel holds good—and London is an older city than Sydney—the rat population of London should be five or six millions. Those will take a great deal of exterminating.

Sydney discovered that the rat has a rooted aversion to being exterminated. Poisoned bates were laid down at the worst spots. The rats disappeared, but no dead bodies were found, and the next day another district, a mile away, was so pestered by an invasion of strange rats that the residents were afraid they would be driven out of the locality.

Great lengths of sewers were blocked up and fumigated, and when the water was sent streaming through afterward the authorities looked to see it come out thick with the bodies of the slain. They were disappointed. Some carcasses came, but they were very few.

The rat has an uncanny knack of smelling danger, and escaping from it. In India the whole colony of rats will migrate from a village when plague breaks out, and go to some healthier area. They drop their sick by the way, and so the plague spreads.

At Liverpool the port authorities have been trying for years to keep out the rats which come by foreign ships. The ship is moored some distance from the quay, and round flat discs, thirty inches in diameter, are fixed on the hawsers. A rat ought not to be able to either jump or to climb over that obstacle; and, to make things doubly sure, the rope is smeared with tar on both sides of the disc.

Little the rats care for that. As the cargo is discharged and the ship rises in the water, the hawsers become twisted and out come the rats, scuttling for the hawsers, dragging their feet through the tar, and using every twist of the rope to help them to get over the disc.

They jump on to the lighter, or they swim ashore and climb up the stonework.

Fumigation is the only sure way of ridding a ship of rats; but British shipowners will seldom give up the time necessary for the operation. When the City of Perth came home with three cases of plague aboard she was fumigated with sulphur, and two hundred dead rats were found.

"The law gives us power to deal with persons, but not with rats, although the danger to the community of a plague stricken rat is as great as, if not greater than, that of a plague stricken person." That is the opinion of Dr. Williams, a medical officer of the port of London.

The difficulties of extermination are obviously much greater ashore than on a ship. Put in a terrier or a rat catcher and the rats move next door. Architects have not yet discovered how to build a house which a man can enter and a rat cannot.

"Nasty Man" Who Hasn't a Crown.

"King Edward," writes a Rome correspondent of a London paper, "has come, and seen, and conquered, with one exception—the Princess Yolanda. She, the eldest daughter of King Victor Emmanuel, had imagined that the King of England was coming especially for her benefit, so her disillusionment is easily imagined when not only did he prove to be old, but she was shut in the nursery and not allowed to come out without special permission. The Princess, however, decided not to endure any such injustice, but nurses were afraid. However, one morning, while papa and mamma were very much occupied, she found the door open and slipped out quite unseen. But mamma's eyes were sharp, and she discovered her daughter hiding behind a huge chair. 'Yolanda, why did you run away?' asked the Queen. 'I didn't,' she replied. 'I only wanted to see King Edward's crown, and Miss Dickens kept me in the nursery. And the nasty man hasn't got a crown after all!'"

Won V.C. at Colenso.

The London Chronicle says — The new A.D.C. and assistant military secretary to the Duke of Connaught, Lieut.-Col. W. N. Congreve, won the V. C. at Colenso, where he was among the wounded. His adventures on that desperate occasion rank among the most thrilling personal incidents of the war, and it was apparently only by a miracle that he came out of the affair alive. After venturing out and retrieving one of the guns whose servers had all been killed or wounded, Congreve on his way back saw Lieut. Roberts fall, and he at once went and brought his wounded comrade in. When the gallant rescuer had time at last to "take stock," he found that he had been shot through the leg, through the shoulder, and in the elbow, while a fourth bullet had carried away the toe of his boot. His horse ran him close, having brought three bullets back, "concealed about his person." Col. Congreve's V.C. was undoubtedly one of the best earned during the campaign.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

THE PARADOX OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE

British Possessions Saved By Leaving Them to Themselves.

In the course of a lecture before the Royal Colonial Institute, the lecturer, Mr. Harold G. Parsons, thus referred to the status of the self-governing colonies:

Our departure from the old constitution of the empire "largely contributed," says Jenkyns, "to the revolt of the thirteen American colonies, and after their complete separation a change of opinion began." Colonial constitutions for some time to come "reserved greater power to the home government than did the old constitutions." We hardened our hearts, that is, after we had been obliged to let the people go, and concentrated our rigors on the few colonies left, most of them insular and unable to resist out fleet. Downing street took charge of the empire; and Downing street, under the influence of the African Society, was an incredibly aggravating institution. Revolt followed revolt in Canada and the Cape, but the West Indies suffered helplessly. The only reason, in the end, why we did not lose our second empire was that, with the advent of free trade, we had determined to abandon it; and studied neglect gave as an indulgence some approach to the measure of self-government which under the Stuarts had been recognized as a matter of constitutional right. Some relaxation of the grip of Parliament was an inevitable result of the reform bills; of the counter-revolution since 1832. The sovereignty of the people meant the revival of the idea of self-government.

The true doctrine, moreover, was somehow guarded in the arcana of the Privy Council, and was promulgated in a remarkable memorandum in 1850. In that year the proposal to federate Australia and the request of the Cape for representative government having been referred to a committee of the Privy Council for their advice, the committee reported that in the ancient possession of her majesty's predecessors before their revolt, and in the elder empire generally, there had prevailed a system of self-government by legislation of three estates, viz., the sovereign, a council and an elected assembly. Such self-government, the memorandum concluded, it was not within the power of the British Government to refuse to any settlement that had passed the stage of infancy.

The sovereignty of the British nation over our settlements of freemen over sea was only for the purposes of guardianship; only to be exercised during their non-age. And in accordance with this view, Mr. Gladstone himself, in a speech on the bill granting self-government to New Zealand in 1852, spoke of the elder constitution of the empire as an ideal to which we must as soon as possible return. "We have not yet arrived," he said, "at the just and normal relation between a colony and the mother country developed in former times."

The colonies should not be asked to share in our sea-power till they assume their share of the burden it has cost us. We have given them the land half of what we won by the debt—the crown lands, which should perhaps have been reserved as a common imperial heritage, the proceeds of the sale of which might have been used as an emigration fund. They are willing now to maintain of their own revenues the oversea armies which George III. tried to force them to provide. Any attempt to institute a system of contribution to common defense at sea without previously elucidating the relations of the states in the empire must lead to disastrous disputes. Every premature and ill-considered attempt at union or centralization in the empire has ended in disruption; and parliamentary federation (it should be remembered)—the confusion of legislatures—was considered by all parties to the bargain in the eighteenth century, and was finally dismissed as both impracticable and undesirable. Assessments of contributions to the navy, the control of which at present, in the interests alike of our Maritime Dominion and of our hegemony, must remain in our hands, would become evidence of an unendurable domination, the dominance of one free people over another.

On land, on the contrary, the principle of the development of the colonial armies—the strengthening of the national militias—at once adds to our strength, leaves us the hegemony in foreign policy due to our sea power, and is in harmony in the meantime, and pending further arrangements, with the principle of self-government.

In any case, we can see that, alike in examining our past history and elucidating present problems, it is necessary to begin by envisaging our imperial system as a congeries of kingdoms under the common crown. The doctrine of the sovereignty of Parliament—the attempt to consider the empire as one realm—is obsolete; is a survival of the ideas of 1688; and is inconsistent with the first principle of the English policy, the principle of self-government.—Montreal Herald.

A Sustaining Diet.

These are the enervating days, when, as somebody has said, men drop by the sunstroke as if the Day of Fire had dawned. They are fraught with danger to people whose systems are poorly sustained; and this leads us to say, in the interest of the less robust of our readers, that the full effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla is such as to suggest the propriety of calling this medicine something besides a blood purifier and tonic—say, a sustaining diet. It makes it much easier to bear the heat, assures refreshing sleep, and will without any doubt avert much sickness at this time of year.

A Dreaded Ocean Graveyard.

The most important headland in the world is Cape Race, the southeastern extremity of Newfoundland. It has also a most unenviable notoriety.

Some of the most terrible tragedies in marine annals have occurred on this rugged, dangerous foreshore. An official chart shows the disasters there during the past 40 years. Together with some not inscribed thereon, they represent a total of 94 complete wrecks of ocean-going vessels—steamers and sailers—involving a loss of about 2,000 lives and $30,000,000 in hulls and cargoes. Ships which stranded and afterward escaped are not included. Last year alone eight steam and two sailing vessels came to grief there, 35 persons perished and a property loss of $2,000,000 was involved.

In bygone times it was the practice of the Newfoundland coast folk to appropriate everything they secured, but this lawlessness had to be sternly repressed. Now the unwritten rule is that they get "half their hand," or 50 per cent, as salvage. In portable and valuable articles, such as silverware, there is still a strong temptation to keep the whole, but the punishment is severe. Champagne, liquors, cabin stores and the like have also a trick of disappearing, and in the poorest fisher's cottage you will come upon rare china, dainty napery, silverware of price, and wines to tempt an epicure.

The salvors are reckless and unthinking, and as they gather in hundreds every man pre-empts what he can. In the rush there is much destroyed. When the Herder was lost in 1882 they burned whalebone worth $15,000 a ton to save leather costing 20 cents a pound. In the Emmeline wreck of 1900 they trampled crates of costly glassware to get at four cases of French prayerbooks valued at 25 cents apiece. On one occasion two salvors had got ashore a piano, and were adopting the Solomon-like expedient of sawing it in half, when a shrewder chum bought it from them for a bottle of whisky looted from the captain's cabin. When the Grasbrook went ashore in 1890 every man on shore provided himself with a German concertina, which instruments of torture she had a large consignment, and to secure the packages of much more costly freight were thrown overboard. When the Orient from Baltimore for Copenhagen, struck the back of Cape Race and went to pieces she had a large consignment of bicycles on board, and they were auctioned in St. Johns and disposed of all over the island. The Abbeymore's lading in 1898 included some cases of splendid English rifles for Canada, and these are now to be seen adorning every fisher's cottage along the shore.—McClure's Magazine.

THE BROWNING ELOPEMENT.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton's Account.

T. P. O'Connor, in his noted weekly says: This week instead of a Cameo from an old book, I am inserting a spirited passage from a new one. By kind permission from Messrs. Macmillan I give Mr. G. K. Chesterton's extremely interesting account of the elopment of Elizabeth Barrett Moulton Barrett with Robert Browning, in his masterly volume, "Robert Browning," which is the latest edition of the English Men of Letters series.

Brought into correspondence by the curiosity each felt in the other's mind, they took flame at once, and were lovers. The problem for Browning became this: How to love and marry Elizabeth Barrett in spite of her selfish and tyrannical father.

Browning's proposals were, of course, as matters stood, of a character to dismay and repel all those who surrounded Elizabeth Barrett. It was not only a matter of the fancies of her father. The whole of her family, and most probably the majority of her medical advisers did seriously believe at this time that she was unfit to be moved, to say nothing of being married, and that a life passed between a bed and a sofa, and avoiding too frequent and abrupt transitions even from one to the other, was the only life she could expect on this earth. Almost alone in holding another opinion, and in urging her to a more vigorous view of her condition, stood Browning himself. "But you are better," he would say; "you look so and speak so."

Which of the two opinions was right is, of course, a complex medical matter into which a book like this has neither the right nor the need to enter. But this much may be stated as a mere question of fact. In the summer of 1846 Elizabeth Barrett was still living under the great family convention which provided her with nothing but an elegant deathbed, forbidden to move, forbidden to see proper daylight, forbidden to see a friend lest the shock should destroy her suddenly. A year or two later, in Italy as Mrs. Browning, she was being dragged up hill in a wine hamper, toiling up to the crests of the mountains at four o'clock in the morning, riding for five miles on a donkey to what she calls "an inaccessible volcanic ground not far from the stars." It is perfectly incredible that anyone so ill as her family believed her to be should have lived this life for twenty-four hours. Something must be allowed for the intoxication of a new tie and a new interest in life. But such exaltations can in their nature hardly last a month, and Mrs. Browning lived for fifteen years afterward in infinitely better health than she had ever known before.

In the light of modern knowledge it is not very difficult or very presumptuous of us to guess that she had been in her father's house to some extent inoculated with hysteria, that strange affliction that some people speak of as if it meant the absence of disease, but which is in truth the most terrible of all diseases. It must be remembered that in 1846 little or nothing was known of spine complaints, such as that from which Elizabeth Barrett suffered, less still of the nervous conditions they create, and least of all of hysterical phenomena. In our day she would have been ordered air and sunlight and activity, and all the things the mere idea of which chilled the Barretts with terror. In our day, in short, it would have been recognized that she was in the clutch of a form of neurosis, which exhibits every fact of a disease except its origin, that strange possession which makes the body itself a hypocrite.

Those who surrounded Miss Barrett knew nothing of this, and Browning knew nothing of it; and probably if he knew anything, knew less than they did. Mrs. Orr says, probably with a great deal of truth, that of ill-health and its sensations he remained "pathetically ignorant" to his dying day. But devoid as he was alike of expert knowledge and personal experience, without a shadow of medical authority, almost without anything that can be formally called a right to his opinion, he was, and remained, right. He at least saw, he indeed alone saw, to the practical center of the situation.

He did not know anything about hysteria or neurosis, or the influence of surroundings, but he knew that the atmosphere of Mr. aBrrett's house was not a fit thing for any human being, alive, dying or dead. His stand upon this matter has really a certain human interest, since it is an example of a thing that will from time to time occur—interposition of the average man to the confounding of experts. Experts are undoubtedly right nine times out of ten, but the tenth time comes, and we find in military matters an Oliver Cromwell who will make every mistake known to strategy and yet win all his battles; and in medical matters a Robert Browning whose views have not a technical leg to stand on, and are entirely correct.

But while Robert Browning was thus standing alone in his view of the matter; while Edward Barrett had, to all appearance, on his side a phalanx of all the sanities and respectabilities, there came suddenly a new developmen, destined to bring matters to a crisis indeed, and to weigh at least three souls in the balance. Upon further examination of Miss Barrett's condition, the physicians declared that it was absolutely necessary that she should be taken to Italy. This may called the turning point and the last great earthy opportunity of Barrett's character. He had not originally been an evil man—only a man who, being stoical in practical things, permitted himself, to his great detriment, a self-indulgence in moral things. He had grown to regard his pious and dying daughter as part of the furniture of the house and of the universe. And as long as the great mass of authorities were on his side, his illusion was quite pardonable. His crisis came when the authorities changed their front, and with one accord, asked his permission to send his daughter abroad. It was his crisis, and he refused.

He had, if we may judge from what we know of him, his own peculiar and somewhat detestable way of refusing. Once when his daughter had asked a perfectly simple favor in the matter of expediency—permission, that is, to keep her favorite brother with her during an illness—her singular parent remarked that "she might keep him if she liked, but that he had looked for greater self-sacrifice." These were the weapons with which he ruled his people. * * * He with his terrible appeal to the vibrating consciences of women was, with one regard to the very near to the end of his reign. When Browning heard that the Italian journey as forbidden, he proposed definitely that they should marry and go on the journey together.

Many other persons had taken cognizance of the fact, and were active in the matter. Kenyon, the gentlest and most universally complimentary of mortals, had marched into the house and given Arabella Barrett, the sister of the sick woman his opinion of her father's conduct with a degree of firmness and frankness which must have been perfectly amazing in a man of his most antiquated social delicacy. Miss Jameson, an old and generous friend of the family, had immediately stepped in and offered to take Elizabeth to Italy herself, thus removing all que would appear to have stood to her guns in the matter with splendid persistence and magnanimity. She called day after day, seeking for a change of mind, and delayed her own journey to the continent more than once. At length, when it became evident that the extraction of Mr. Barrett's consent was hopeless, she reluctantly began her own tour in Europe alone. She went to Paris, and had not been there may days when she received a formal call from Robert Browning and Elizabeth Barrett Browning, who had been married some days. Her astonishment is rather a picturesque thing to think about.

The manner in which this sensational elopment—which was, of course, the talk of the whole literary world had been effected is narrated, as everyone knows, in the "Browning Letters." Browning had decided that an immediate marriage was the only solution; and having put his hand to the plough, did not decline even when it became obviously necessary that it should be a secret marriage. To a man of his somewhat stormily candid and casual disposition this necessity of secrecy was really exasperating; but everyone with any imagination or chivalry will rejoice that he accepted the evil conditions. He had always had the courage to tell the truth; and now it was demanded of him to have the greater courage to tell a lie, and he told it with perfect cheerfulness and lucidity. In thus disappearing surreptitiously with an invalid woman, he was doing something against which there were undoubtedly a hundred things to be said, only it happened that the most cogent and important thing of all was to be said for it.

To Mr. Chesterton's story I may add one or two details of the flight. On September 12, 1846, Miss Barrett left Wimpole street with her maid, and taking a cab drove to St. Pancras Church, where they were quietly married. She then returned to Wimpole street, but one week later she left the house for ever and her dog Flush. Browning met her at Vauxhall station and next day they were in Paris.—T. P.

COULD NOT SLEEP

On Account of Headaches and Pains in the Side.

The Sad Condition of a Bright Little Girl Until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Came to Her Rescue.

Many young girls, seemingly in the best of health, suddenly grow listless and lose strength. The color leaves their cheeks; they become thin, have little or no appetite, and suffer from headaches and other bodily pain. Such was the case of Bessie, youngest daughter of Mr. Chas. Cobleigh, Eaton Corner, Quebec. Speaking of his daughter's illness and subsequent cure Mr. Cobleigh says: "Up to the age of 11, Bessie had always enjoyed the best of health and took great pleasure in out-of-door play. Suddenly, however she seemed to lose her energy; her appetite failed her; she grew thin and pale; slept badly at night, and complained of distressing headaches in the morning. We thought that rest would be beneficial to her, and so kept her from school, but instead of regaining her strength, she grew weaker and weaker. To make matters worse, she began to suffer from pains in the side which were almost past endurance. At this stage we decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After a couple of weeks, the good effect of this medicine was decidedly apparent. Bessie became more cheerful, her step quicker, her eyes were brighter and she seemed more like her former self. We continued giving her the pills for several weeks longer, until we felt that she had fully recovered her health and strength. I honestly believe had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills our daughter would not have recovered her health and strength, and shall always have a good word to say for this medicine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure all troubles that arise from poverty of the blood or weak nerves. Among such troubles may be classed anaemia, headache, neuralgia, erysipelas, rheumatism, heart ailments, dyspepsia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, and the ailment that renders miserable the lives of so many women. Be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent by mail post paid, at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2 50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

The head instructor of the naval college of China is to be an American.

NO PERSON should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc frequently brings on summer complaint and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a wide-spread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

THE CARLYLE BOOMERANG

By T. P O'CONNOR, M.P.

e partisan and bad-tempered at- which Sir James Crichton-Browne e in his recent introduction to a edition of Mrs. Carlyle's letters on de and Mrs. Carlyle has proved a nerang; it has brought out the kation of the secret memorandum h Froude wrote on the whole busi- —a document which, but for the ocation given by Sir J. Crichton- wne and Mr. Alexander Carlyle, it never have seen the light. And document, throwing aside much of reserve which Froude found him- bound in mercy and in affection to yle's memory to maintain during lifetime, puts the whole painful dy of the Carlyle marriage with a ness of speech that leaves no r room for doubt or speculation the real cause of the unhappiness is strangely-assorted husband and

I have more than once in writ- bout the subject suggested the ex- ation, but of course it is a subject ainful that even a suggestion of ruth had to be given with delicacy reticence. That epoch in the con- ersy is now past, the story for the re will be debated with the crud- and nudity of the doctor's consul- n room.

antime, it is not my intention in pages of this journal to do more give a rapid summary of the vin- tion which Froude wrote of him- and left to his children, as a vin- tion of his memory. He begins by ng that his own career had been ged, and indeed, imperilled, by his ptance, while still a young univer- student, of the gospel of Carlyle. yle led him to doubts of the truth e gospel in which he had hitherto icitly believed; this had led to the donment of his intention of going the church; this in its turn to re reproof from his father; and again to his having to start out in hard work of making a livelihood out any profession but the very arious one of letters. Froude was duced to the Carlyles soon after ft the university, and he was im- sely and at once impressed by Mrs. yle as "the most brilliant and in- iting woman that I had ever fallen with." "So much thought, so much ness and brilliancy such sparkling n and tenderness combined I had r met together in any human be-

an evening in 1861 Carlyle called Froude and to his surprise ex- sed a wish to see more of him: d him to come more frequently to house and to be his companion in walks and rides; and thus began closer intimacy between the two which has had such momentous lts. It was thus that he began ear more of the relations between yle and his wife. Froude soon that Mrs. Carlyle was not by. She was "very much alone," she rarely saw her husband ex- at meal times. "She sat by her- in her drawing-room, either read- or entertaining guests—visitors bored her, and of whom she dar- ot ask him to relieve her." "She ered frightfully from neuralgia, h she bore with more than stoical rance; but it was evident that her was painful and dreary." "Mrs. yle's pale, drawn, suffering face," Froude, "haunted me in my ms." Finally there came the utter kdown—Mrs. Carlyle had an ill- which no doctor could diagnose. rlyle's wild irritability," says de, "had shattered her at last." had to be separated from him. away; "the constant agitation of presence" and "his forgetfulness preoccupation" made separation first necessity. Mrs. Carlyle tra- l to Hastings, to Scotland, "she all but dead." "Suddenly, as if the grave, she came back"; and for eighteen months she was tran- and apparently in good spirits and improved health; but the recovery was only apparent. "The injury had gone too deep"; and one afternoon, while taking a drive in Hyde Park, she died, "without a word or a struggle."

It was then that the Nemesis came to Carlyle, and that she was more than amply revenged. He "shut himself up in the house with her diaries and papers, and for the first time was compelled to look himself in the face and see what his faults had been." And among her diaries he found a record of the terrible day when in a fit of passion he inflicted blue marks on her arms. The repentance was as tragic as the offense. "For the next four years," says Froude, "I never walked with him without his recurring to a subject which was never absent from his mind." Gradually the two were drawn to each other so closely that it was inevitable that Froude should be trusted as the man to tell the story of Carlyle's life. And Carlyle gave to Froude all the papers which were necessary for this task; his wife's letters, his own, fragments of autobiography, etc.

Into the causes of their quarrels Froude had to enter. One of them had been the friendship with Lady Ashburton, an episode known in all its sorrow to students of this controversy; but that is a small matter, on which it is not necessary to dwell. The real cause was of a graver character. It was Geraldine Jewsbury, one of the intimates of the household, who first revealed to Froude this hideous secret. "Carlyle," as she said, "was one of those persons who ought never to have married." "After his wedding day," said Miss Jewsbury to Froude, "he tore to pieces the flower garden at Conclcy Bank in a fit of ungovernable fury," for Carlyle did not know when he married what his constitution was. And Mrs. Carlyle never forgave the wrong she believed Carlyle to have done her, and never ceased to suffer from it in body and in mind. She often was fully resolved to leave him. Once when she had just escaped this final disruption she told him "on how narrow a chance it had turned." "His answer hurt her worse than any other words she ever heard from him: 'Well, I do not know that I should have missed you; I was very busy just then with Cromwell.'" On another occasion Mrs. Carlyle had definitely made up her mind to commit suicide. "She was to have gone to Scotland by sea. She meant in the darkness to have dropped over the stern and disappear in such a way that it might seem as if her death had been an accident." But some chance prevented the sea voyage and the suicide.

Such, then, is the painful and almost horrible story. I do not enter just now into the other questions raised by Froude's memoir. It is a pathetic defense in many respects, for it shows the harassing and overpowering anxieties amid which a literary man had to do one of the most painful and most difficult dutes that was ever cast on a writers. "I went on with my task," he says, "and I finished it in the best way I could, amidst threatened lawsuits, lawyers pressing for the papers, feeling throughout that I was handling burning coals, and under a hailstorm of unfavorable criticism, which, under the circumstances, was perfectly natural." Suffice it for me here to say that I think Froude was right, and that he fulfilled a sacred duty cast on him by Carlyle in revealing the sad truth of this story. As Froude says, "Of all literary sins, Carlyle himself detested most a false biography." Therein Carlyle was right. This final word, too: that it required this exposure by Carlyle himself of his faults to give him a just place in the minds of men. It is the greatness and the courage of his repentance that has shown the man to the world, as to Froude, in his true light. "The collecting of those letters was an expiation—an expiation so frank and so complete that it washed the sin away." This is Froude's judgment: it will, I believe, be the final judgment of every reasonable student of this ghastly tragedy.—T. P.'s Weekly.

Death In Street Dust.

rtain facts taken together form a ng argument in favor both of the truction of streets which may be y kept clean, and the frequent clean- of them.

e difficulty of keeping streets clean ss they be of an even surface, is ap- nt. The laying of asphalt pavements he poorer sections of the city has al- y become a recognized method of venting disease. It is well known that ust in city streets contains the germs lisease in greater or less numbers. ng these the germs of tuberculosis be counted upon with almost con- t certainty. It is further known that e germs become mixed with dust of ts, chiefly through the uncleanly t of spitting in public places.

investigation recently undertaken he board of health of New York city shown that air currents nearest the et surface carry many more dust- e organisms than do those a few higher. Hence, the child playing on sidewalk or in the gutter, and the in the carriage or go-cart are much liable to contract disease from in- g street dust than those who walk g the street and breathe air some five or more above the street level. In- mortality may, therefore, be partly ndent upon the cleanliness of the ements.

physician who has recently investi- d the subject of the infection of air s that "the street dust of cities, n as it often is with excrementitious icles from man and the lower ani- , and carried by the wind into the and upper respiratory passages of ons exposed, is probably the origin of y of the milder catarrhal affections valent in the spring and fall, and may be the origin of tuberculosis or other e infection."

eets should be well sprinkled, espe- y those streets in which there is h rapid traveling. By their rapli on street cars have been shown to p up and distribute in the atmos- e quantities of dust laden with mul- dinous organic and inorganic par- s.—Youth's Companion.

Malt Breakfast Food

Healthful and Delicious for the Summer Breakfast.

Try a Package. All Grocers.

Robinson Crusoe No. 2.

In the middle of St. Mary's River is an island containing an acre or two of land that is thickly covered with underbrush. It is described on the map as Island No. 1 and is a bone of contention between the Government, the Clergue syndicate and the Chandler-Dunbar Power Company, all claiming title to it. On the south side of the island is a board shanty ten by twelve feet in size, the home of John B. Chart, who lives there to hold possession of the island for the Government. The island is connected with the mainland just above Poe lock by a little suspension bridge, and it is one of the duties of Chart to prevent anybody from going on the island on any pretext. Above his house floats the Stars and Stripes, while over his door the following legend is nailed, "Mountain Ash Island, Robinson Crusoe, No. 2, John B. Chart."

Chart's existence on the island is far from monotonous, for every day he has all he can do to follow his instructions and keep off trespassers. Twice in the night he has been aroused by people demanding admittance to his shanty. On one occasion he was unable to drive the intruders away, until he fired at the prowlers through the door, with the result that the following morning he found bloodstains on the ground.

Chart went only ten years old last both his feet. On Feb. 22, 1865, he started from Mackinac for Cheboygan, Mich., on the ice of Lake Huron, a distance of about 22 miles. His parents knew nothing of his intended trip and he was accompanied only by his dog. He had covered about eighteen miles when a heavy snow storm set in, accompanied by a strong northwest wind. He lost his bearings in the blinding storm and wandered about aimlessly until he fell exhausted on the ice, and was soon covered with snow.

For nearly twenty-four hours the storm raged and Chart lay on the ice. He was at last aroused by his dog pawing the snow from his body and licking his face. Finding that the storm was over he got to his feet, but it was a long time before he could shake off the numbness and walk. When he regained the use of his legs he followed his dog, who seemed to know which way to go. The animal led the way to the shanty of some wood choppers on Bois Blanc, where Chart fell exhausted and unconscious at the door. The wood choppers took the boy into the shanty and placed him in a tub of ice cold water and kept him there until the frost had all left his body. After this they put him to bed, and the next day he was able to walk again.

Two days later a searching party from Mackinac found him at Bois Blanc and took him home. The weather had turned extremely cold after the storm, and Chart's feet, being tender from the former freezing, were again severely frostbitten. Upon his arrival home he was in great agony. Again he was thawed out, but the experience proved too much for him, and it was necessary to amputate both his feet at the ankles.

Chart takes his misfortune philosophically and hobbles about as best he can, always cheerful and hopeful. He is saving money now to buy artifical feet in order that he may better guard the interests of Uncle Sam on Mountain Ash Island. He takes great pride in his position and talks proudly of being a government employe. He has left the island only once in nine months, and that time to get his hair cut. His provisions are brought to him and he lives in truly hermit fashion.—New York Tribune.

Tricks of Horse Traders.

Probably in no branch of trade are so many tricks and wiles practiced as in that of horse dealing, and this is why it behooves a purchaser to come to a first-class reputable market and do his purchasing, through a thoroughly competent and conscientious commission firm, says an exchange.

It is safe to affirm that thousands of horses are sold throughout the country every year under false conditions, and so skillful have fakirs become that it takes a very clever and experienced man to detect the doctoring tricks of those who are anxious to sell a bad animal to the best advantage. Perhaps the commonest of all faking or bishoping as it is called—a term derived from a man named Bishop, who during the eighteenth century obtained a great reputation for making old horses appear young—is in relation to the teeth. At full age a horse has 40 teeth, and not until the fifth year are all visible. Six months later the nippers or front teeth become marked by a natural cavity, and the presence or absence of these marks certifies the animal's exact age. As the horse becomes older these marks wear away, and it is then that the fakir sets to work to make fresh cavities as found in a horse at the age he wishes to represent. The surface of the teeth is cut out with a steel tool, and the back lining of the groove, which must be visible, burnt in with nitrate or some other chemical. In this way horses which are often over eight or nine years of age are sold for five-year-olds.

The age of the horse is often increased as well as reduced by means of faking the teeth. A three-year-old is sometimes transformed into a five-year-old by means of chiseling out the side milk teeth with which horses are furnished up to their third year, when they are supplanted by permanent ones. The extraction of the former brings on the latter much quicker than would be the case in the natural order of things, thus making a horse appear much older than it really is.

The faking of broken-winded horses is an art in itself. It is generally accomplished by means of drugs, arsenic being chiefly used. The trickster also pays strict attention to such an animal's diet previous to a show. If during the trial a horse is a little short-winded, the owner will turn furiously upon the groom for giving his horse too much hay, when in all probability it has had nothing to eat or drink for hours. The groom will thereupon explain how the animal got loose and ate a bushel of oats and half a truss of hay in the night, and that he was afraid of losing his place if he said anything about it. This explanation will in nine cases out of ten satisfy the intending purchaser.—Massachusetts Plowman.

IS IT PREJUDICE?

That Makes You Suffer From Dyspepsia When Others Tell You Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Will Cure It, Sure.

"I have always had very strong objections to patent medicines, but the cures of Dyspepsia by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are wonderful. For two years my life had been a burden. I could not take the simplest food without having a pain across my stomach. Doctors did me no good. One box of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets completely cured me. The Dyspepsia has never come back."

This in brief is the statement of Marie Ann Bujold, of Maria Cap, Bonaventure County, Quebec. Does it not strike home to you? Are not your prejudices against the so-called "patent" medicines causing you misery? Can't you overcome your prejudice and your Dyspepsia at the same time?

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will assuredly cure any case of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. They will digest the food themselves, giving the stomach a chance to rest up and return to its normal condition.

The most widely separated points between which a telegram can be sent are British Columbia and New Zealand. A telegram sent from one to the other would make nearly a circuit of the globe and would traverse over 20,000 miles in doing so.

THERE IS NOTHING equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

The new Belgian military system, established on the basis of voluntary conscription, has already proved a failure. Notwithstanding the active efforts of the enlistment committees, but few volunteers have come forward during the last year.

A NEW HEART FOR YOU

means renewed health, for on the heart depends all health.

Doctors will tell you that any diseased organ can be put in good working vigor by pumping plenty of blood into it to make new tissues.

First set the heart right—with most people it is wrong.

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure Will Do It.

It strengthens the heart, rebuilds its weak parts, and enables it to feed the nerves, and through them all organs of the body. It cures at once.

Relief to weak hearts in thirty minutes by a simple dose is the sign and proof of what Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure will do permanently for them and for you.

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets work their cure through digesting the food and letting the stomach rest. A piece of pineapple will digest instantly an equal size of beef at a temperature of 108°. Don't take pills and powders that weaken the stomach. Price, 35 cents. 27

For sale by C. McCallum & Co.

GENIUS ASSOCIATED WITH THE OLD TAVERN

Famous Authors Made These Places Celebrated in Days of Yore.

Houses of entertainment have always provided the haunts, and occasionally the homes, of men prominent in literature and the arts; and if, as a rule, innkeepers themselves and their families have been undistinguished save by association with their guests, there are some notable exceptions, says The London Standard. Chaucer's host of the Tabard was a man of affairs and became a member of the House of Commons; and in our own day Irish Nationalism has reintroduced the publican Parliamentarian. In James I.'s time, just as now, the King's Waterman kept a tavern, for John Taylor, the Water Poet, a man of considerable literary gifts though of little culture, was landlord of the Poet's Head, in Phoenix Alley, Long-acre and published many of his effusions from the house. Mat Prior, poet and Ambassador, at one time helped his uncle in the bar of the Rhenish Wine House, Channel Row, the Earl of Dorset and the Dean of Westminster being among the frequenters.

Dr. Johnson said of Prior that "in his private relaxation he revived the tavern" and this harsh judgment pointed to the orgies at the house in Long-acre kept by Bessie Cox, the Chloe of his amorous songs. It was also in Long-acre at his father's public house, that Thomas Stothard, R. A., was born. A more famous artist, Sir Thomas Lawrence, P.R.A., was also a son of the tavern, and at the Black Bear, Devizes, used to be shown as an infant prodigy, either reciting verses or drawing portraits. George Morland spent most of his time at inns such as the Cabin, Freshwater, the Mother Black Cap, Pleasing Passage, and the White Lion, Paddington, where he kept a regular establishment. Hogarth exhibits the interior of the old Hummums in the "Modern Midnight Conversation," and the exterior of the Adam and Eve in the "March to Finchley," while his own "Five Days' Frolic" was simply a tavern tour from Billingsgate, by Gravesend and Queensborough, to Covent Garden.

Romney had a studio at the Holy Bush, Hampstead, and Kneller painted the portraits of the Kit-Kat Club at the Fountain Tavern, Fountain Court, Strand, where Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, as a child, was entered as honorary member, and made a toast. Perhaps the only barmaid to attain literary immorality was "Sweet Molly Mogg, of the Rose," whose praises were jointly sung by Pope, Swift, and Gay, in a once-popular ballad, and whose death, fifty years afterwards, was chronicled in the Gentleman's Magazine.

The tavern club dates from the Elizabethan era. The Boar's Head only disappeared in 1831. At the Marmaid in Cheapside, Shakespeare, Ben Johnson and their comrades held the famous combats of wine and wit; but these convivial encounters are more closely associated with the Apollo Club held at the Devil in Fleet Street. This house retained its vogue until well on in the eighteenth century. Colley Cibber was credited with composing his official odes here.

The Half Moon, in the Half-Moon-passage, Aldersgate, was a favorite resort of the dramatists Congreve and Wycherley. Of one of their colleagues, Dr. Doran gives a charming picture at the Mitre, St. James' Market, of Farquhar listening to a reading of Beaumont and Fletcher's "Scornful Lady," by "the beautiful and clever girl who became the delight of the English stage as Mistress Anne Oldfield." She was niece to Mrs. Voss, who kept the tavern. Another Restoration poet, Nat Lee, died at the Bear and Hounds, Butcher Row, Strand, in circumstances not unlike those which carried off Dr. Porson a century later after a fit at Cole's Coffee House, Cornhill. The Bear-at-the-Bridge-foot was a fashionable tavern used by the gallants of Charles II.'s court. It stood at the Southwark end of London Bridge.

Here Sir John Suckling wrote his "Letters from the wine drinkers to the water drinkers," and from here the Duke of Richmond eloped with the lovely Frances Stewart, who figures to this day as Brittania on the coinage. The ubiquitous Pepys was, of course, familiar with the place, as indeed he was with every other of the kind at that time extant. Among them he mentions the Three Cranes, with the best room in the house "a narrow doghole"; the Rose, where he went on Christmas eve, and drank burnt wine; the Castle, where the garrulous Sir Ellis Layton informs him respecting the new Admiralty Judge; the Dog, where he hears of the death of the King of Sweden; the Dolphin, where his share of the jollification after the victory of 1665 amounted to 34s; the Swan, during the crisis of the fire, "and there drank and so home"; the Three Tuns, on May 9, when a murder had been committed, and at the same house on the 16th to dine with the Lord Mayor; the Triumph, after church to meet the Portuguese ladies of the Queen's suite, "and I see they have learned to kiss." The very last entry in the dairy runs thus: "Thence to the World's End, a drinking-house by the Park, and there merry, and so home." A curious connecting link between the Restoration and the Victorian age is Pepys, at the Cock in Fleet Street, regaling Mrs. Knipp and Mrs. Pierce "with wine and a lobster; and sang, and was mighty merry," and Tennyson in the same house making—

When to Buy Footwear.

To get comfortably fitting shoes buy them in the afternoon when the exercise of the day has stretched the muscles to their largest extent.

A Threadbare Compensation.

"She isn't at all handsome."

"But she's very good."

"Dear me, that's what they always say."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

NOT SO EASY TO WED IN SALVATION ARMY

The State of Matrimony Is Carefully Hedged About.

There is one place in the world where people do not rush lightly into matrimony, and where the St. Joe style of marriage has no place. This place is the Salvation Army, where matrimony is well hedged about.

After securing the consent of the young woman, the lieutenant, of course, has to see her pa, as is done in other walks of life. After a more or less pleasing interview with pa, who in every-day life is the court of last resort, the Salvation Army lieutenant is still a long ways from having the momentous question settled.

He must go around and get the consent of the divisional officer of the army. The young man has to explain everything to this officer and bring the girl around for the D. O. to look at. But even the D. O.'s power to act favorably on an application for marriage is limited. Even if he thinks the lieutenant has made out a plain case of true love, and that he is a worthy man in every respect, and that the girl is all that is desirable and the kind that would make the young man she wishes to be engaged to a most desirable wife, the D. O. cannot agree to the engagement unless he has three stations in his division to which he can assign the lieutenant to a command with the rank of captain. If there is no vacancy in the list of stations, then the lieutenant must wait until there is one.

But before even going to a D. O. for permission to marry, the lieutenant, whether a man or a woman, must have been at work for the army in the field for at least two years and must be at least 22 years old. More than this the lieutenants of either sex must prove that their fiances would make good officers in the army, and moreove that they are willing and ready to enter the Salvation Army work. So, after a male lieutenant in the Salvation Army says to the girl of his heart: "Darling, I have something to say to you," and then makes his proposal of marriage, and after the girl says yes, then the lieutenant has to say: "Darling, I have something else to say to you." Then he has to propose that the young woman become an officer in the Salvation Army. As for a young woman who is an officer in the army, when a man says to her: "Dearest, I have something to ask you," she has to reply: "It is well, darling, and after you have finished I have something to ask you." Then after the man asks her to be his wife, she asks him if he is willing to become an officer in the Salvation Army.

After all the other preliminaries have been attended to and the engagement finally announced, a marriage cannot take place inside of a year. The army holds that engagements should last at least that long. They say that a man and woman cannot know too much about each other, and that during a long engagement each has abundant time to discover if there is any quality possessed by the other which would tend to throw a cloud over married life. The Salvation Army holds that divorces are entirely too common, and it is attempting to make people more careful in entering the marriage state.

Before a person becomes an officer in the Salvation Army he must sign a paper agreeing to the following regulations as to courtship and marriage:

Headquarters cannot consent to the engagement of male lieutenants until their divisional officer is prepared to recommend them for command of a station as captain.

Before headquarters can consent to the marriage of any officer the divisional officer must me prepared to give him three stations as a married man.

No officer accepted will be allowed to marry until he or she has been at least two years in the field, excepting in cases of long-standing engagements before application for the work.

No male officer will under any circumstances be allowed to marry before he is 22 years of age, unless required by headquarters for special service.

Headquarters will not agree to the marriage of any male officer, except under extraordinary circumstances, until twelve months after consenting to his engagement.

Consent will not be given to the engagement of any male officer unless the young woman is likely to make a suitable wife for an officer, and (if not already an officer), is prepared to come into training at once.

Consent will be given to engagements between female officers and soldiers on condition that the latter are suitable for officers and are willing to come into training if called upon.

Every officer must sign before marriage the articles of marriage contained in the orders and regulations for field officers.

Brig. M. A. Damon, in speaking of the restrictions which the army throws around courtship and marriage, said: "The marriage relation of late years is entered into by the majority of people in a much too careless manner. We emphasize to our soldiers and officers that marriage is a most solemn covenant, and that it should only be entered into carefully and prayerfully."

To Break Up a Cold

all you require is a glass of hot water, a little sugar, and thirty drops of Polson's Nerviline. Take it real hot, and in the morning you will wake up without a cold. When depressed or tired, try Nerviline; it will tone you up better than stimulants. Nerviline wards off all sickness and keeps people well. Large bottles, 25c.

Society people are seldom punctual. Even their clothes are of the latest style.

Although the medicine business should, above all, be carried on with the utmost conscientiousness and sense of responsibility, the unfortunate fact is that in no other is there so much humbug and deception. The anxieties of the sick and their relatives are traded upon in the most shameful manner; impossible cures are promised; many preparations are absolutely worthless, and some are positively dangerous to health.

As a consequence, all proprietary remedies are regarded with suspicion by many people, and the good suffer for the bad.

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which will, we are sure, be an ample guarantee of the truth of every representation made concerning

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When you think of the splitting of wood, carrying of coal and dumping of ashes—the tiresome weariness of a summer with a coal or wood range—the dirt and heat of the kitchen—you'll turn with joy to the helpfulness of the

Oxford Gas Range

It means a cool, clean, cheerful kitchen all summer. No fire except when you are using it. No trouble—just the lasting satisfaction of a perfect cooking apparatus.

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For Sale by the Gurney Oxford Stove Store, London.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1900.

Neave's Food

For Infants, Invalids, And The Aged.

Nearly 80 Years' Established Reputation.

DR. BARNARDO says:— "We have already used Neave's Food in two of our Homes (Babies' Castle and the Village Home), and I have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1901.

Manufacturers: JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO., FORDINGBRIDGE, ENGLAND.

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A Sleep and a Forgetting.

That "life is but a dream and a forgetting" is remarkably exemplified in the experience of George F. Weekes, of Hartford, Conn., who "came to himself in this city yesterday, after a lapse of memory extending over a week's time, and during which he evidently journeyed here from Hartford, for he remembers nothing of his passage. He only remembers that he started to work last Monday in Hartford, and all the intervening period between that recollection and his recovery of his proper ego is a blank. The only reason he can assign for his queer freak of memory is overwork. Weeks is fortunate in being so restored to his former self. There have doubtless been many persons who have experienced these aberrations and have never recovered from them. At least, cases have been recorded where men have fallen victims to such lapses and remained for years unconscious of their previous personalities and station in life. They have to all intents become entirely different personages, assuming other names, characteristics, occupations, and all the attributes of another being, in some new locality. Then the old ego has asserted itself, and the mind has become a blank as to what transpired during the period of aberration. One of the strangest and most complex questions which modern science has encountered is involved in phenomena of this kind, and modern science has been unable to satisfactorily explain it, for modern science is devoted to the material and takes no account of what it cannot weigh or carve. Such occurrences are easily explicable by real occultists, but our brothers of the Rosy Cross realize that such explanations are not worth while to be made public at the present stage of the world's psychic development. It is not the general phenomena of this nature that are now of public interest, but particular instances and their efforts upon individuals.

Accepting the heory advanced by learned medicos that George F. Weeks' lapse of memory was due to overwork, we may draw therefrom a moral that is better than the promises upon which it is based. That is, beware of overwork. Work of any kind is attended with danger and discomfort, but under the present organization of society a degree of labor is almost unavoidable. But to overwork, to exceed one's allowance of mental and bodily strength, is to woo perils of the sort that overtook Weeks. When the physical faculties are taxed too much they become weakened, and susceptible to disease, and the same is true of the mind. It is the duty of every worker to determine the danger for himself. Generally speaking, nature is a safe guide, and when the worker becomes wearied it is time for him to heed the warning and desist. But there are exceptions to this rule. Many persons are chronically tired. They regard work of any kind with horror. There is no safe standard for such persons to determine what amount of toil is dangerous to them, and it is better for them to abjure it altogether. They usually do, by getting into politics, but there are limits to public pay rolls. Hence the large number of tramps who are politicians in embryo.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Letter Tubes in Paris.

A scheme is being promoted in Paris for constructing a system of subterranean pneumatic conduits for the rapid transportation of mail matter and parcel freight and express. The proposition has been brought to the notice of the Government, and official trials will be made of models. The system employs electricity as its motive power, and its inventors represent that they can transport cars weighing a ton over any given distance at a speed of 160 miles an hour. The system is styled the 'electric postal service."

A metal duct is to be constructed, of a width of not exceeding 30 inches, which will be wide enough for a double track to accommodate trains going in opposite directions. The cars would be simply sheet iron cases, supported on two or four axles, and carrying the electric motor. The central compartment of each "car," measuring about 20 cubic feet, would be reserved for freight. The total length of each vehicle would be about 22 feet, but it would not exceed 20 inches in height. To counteract the resistance of the air—naturally of great force in view of the excessive speed attained by the vehicle—the front and rear of each car would be equipped with wind cutters in parabolic form.—Engineering News.

BUSINESS ...DIRECTORY

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FINALLY MADE A COMPLETE CURE.

Mr. Jacob Jamieson, Jamieson Bros., the well-known Contractors and Builders, Welland, Ont., tells of how he was cured: "For fourteen years I was afflicted with kidney trouble which increased in severity the last five years. My most serious attack was four years ago, when I was completely incapacitated. I had terrible pains across my back, floating specks before my eyes and was in almost constant torment. I could not sit or stand with ease and was a wreck in health, having no appetite and lost greatly in flesh. I had taken medicine from five different doctors and also numerous other preparations to no purpose. I finally began to take Doan's Kidney Pills and before I had taken five box he trouble left me and I now feel be han I have for twenty years. Those wh ow me know how I was afflicted and say it is almost impossible to believe that I have been cured, yet they know it is so. I have passed the meridian of life but I feel that I have taken on the rosy hue of boyhood."

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THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO., TORONTO, ONT.

SANTAL-MIDY

Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles. MIDY

SERVIA'S RECORD OF BLOOD; HOW ALEXANDER AND DRAGA DIED

Fresh Information On the Belgrade Tragedy Which Presents the Abused and Murdered Sovereigns In a Better Light—Some Previous Assassinations.

Every age has its fetich, the secret hope that men hug to their hearts so as to silence their fears. Ours is the fetich of modernity, the comfortable fiction that things do not happen as they used to happen, that even human passions must express themselves by regulation and rule. And millions of us, swayed by the tranquil influences of the omnibus and the umbrella, accept as a platitude rather than an aphorism the assurance that revolutions must be by act of parliament. Occasionally, however, the outburst of a primitive hatred hurls us back into the old uncertainty, and we revert to ancient impressions, to the awe of tradition, and to the fear of fate.

At first glance the butchery of Belgrade appears a very carnival of blood, isolated and monstrous. The King and Queen slaughtered by the officers of their own army, the dead bodies insulted, the assassins applauded in a beflagged capital, the interment in indecent haste and by night of the royal dead while Colonel Naumovics, the traitor aide-de-camp, is buried by day and with full military honors, the grotesque comment upon the marksmanship of Captain Milan Ristitch, the murder of the Queen's brothers, the banishment of her sisters, the blotting out of the line of Obrenovitch in a few hours without remorse, with even a sort of dull cheerfulness—these things appear, as I have said, the incidents of an action, isolated and monstrous. This, however, is not the case; it is only the final scene of a long tragedy that was played at Belgrade—nevermore the white city—on the 11th of June, within a few hours of the anniversary of Prince Michael's assassination. That drama has worked itself out with a remorseless insistence which brings to this land of modern peasants, whose first prince was a swineherd, all the grandeur and terror for ever associated with the Greek notion of an inherited curse.

SERVIA'S TRAGEDY.

In 1809 Servia was a pawn between Russian and Austria, just as she is now; but Servia had found a strong man, who was known as Kara George, and who became Prince in 1811. Amongst his suspected enemies was a certain Milosh Obrenovic, but he stayed his hand and did not kill him. In 1817 Kara George was assassinated by the order of the very man whom he had spared. These two, Kara George and Milosh Obrenovic, are respectively the peasant ancestors of the dead Alexander and Prince Peter Karageorgevitch, the acclaimed King of Servia. Milosh abdicated in 1839, and his son Michael was superseded three years later by the son of Kara George. It is unnecessary to sketch the outline of the history of these peasant royalties, linked to so many older monarchies by a common inheritance of violence and failure and final doom.

But in the drama of the Obrenovics one scene stands out with startling significance: it is the assassination of Prince Michael on June 10, 1868. He was walking in the garden with his cousin, the Countess Anka, and some others. He and the Countess were shot dead, and his body was mutilated. Amongst the conspirators were the lawyer of Kara George and a friend of Kara George's son. The coffins of King Alexander and Queen Draga have been placed in "the vaults of the church where the remains of Anka, daughter of Ephrem Obrenovitch, already repose." The coincidence is startling, but it goes deeper than that.

At the very hour of his doom Prince Michael had been contemplating the divorce of his wife Julia because of her having borne him no children, and this is precisely the intention which has been venomously attributed to Alexander in regard to Queen Draga. But it was not of divorce that the gallant young king was thinking when he shielded Draga with his body in that last moment of desperate defense, which must, at all events, have silenced that lie for ever. "That fatal woman," exclaimed Queen Nathalie she who had watched Artemisia Cristics, that other fatal woman, enchanting with strange spells the withered heart of Milan.

And it was really Draga who sealed the doom of Milan's son, who might have redeemed the lost energy of his house, who might have survived the inherited curse upon his line. At all events, he had courage and dominance, the old, hard grip which Milan had lost. Alexander proved himself when, as a boy of 16, revolver in hand, he declared himself of age and master. locking the Regents up to think it over during a long night, in which many dark thoughts must have crossed their minds. Madame Maschin, formerly maid of honor to Queen Nathalia, became at once Queen Draga and copartner in the terrible inheritance of the Obrenovitch dynasty. From the moment of this fatal infatuation the tragedy becomes more personal and more intimate. For Draga stood between the young king and his turbulent subjects. Rightly or wrongly, Draga was for them at once the symbol of humiliation and the symbol of reaction. On the one hand, her humble origin threw no luster on a royalty in need of such luster; on the other hand, she seemed to her subjects the apotheosis of an ambition which must, surely, end in despotism. Lies were circulated about her in all directions. Her childlessness was deemed a reproach. Above all, she was distasteful to the army because it was feared that the King would hold to his intention of appointing his brother-in-law heir apparent. Under such conditions it was at the best a game of life and death for Alexander and the woman he loved.

"MADAME DRAGA."

She tried to win the favor of Servia with a woman's arts and a woman's charm. She wanted to accompany the King to Russia, where the Czar had promised to receive them, after which presentation every Court in Europe, including the bitter Court of Vienna, would be open to her. She looked forward to many things did this "Madame Draga," the upstart whom nobody pitied, the woman who seemed to divide with her infamous father-in-law all the venomous gossip of Europe.

She had been very beautiful, and danger had not torn from her the joy of life. Only a little before her death she had been looking forward to a new dress with an eagerness which seems to us now strangely pathetic. For one thinks of her crouching in the darkened palace, every room of which had been for some time impregnated with the menace of death. Crouching and clinging to her husband, Draga finds her way into that hidden room in which she and Alexander are to hold their last conference. And they know that death is threatning them, and they whisper together concerning the terms upon which they both may live. Each knows that it is a matter of life and death that they should separate, and life is sweet to each of them. A knock sounds at the door, and the traitor is admitted. "We have changed our minds; we love each other," exclaims Alexander, and Draga's destiny is merged for ever in that of the fatal line. That is how one likes to think of them, this man and woman whose love-story aroused the resentment of two great monarchies. They loved each ther in the face of death; and if it was Draga who destroyed, it was also Draga who redeemed. For as long as human nature rejects the festering insults towards the dead, public opinion will refuse to associate Alexander with the memory of his infamous father. They are both dead, and the descendant of Kara George succeeds; but "Where there is blood it is slippery," and there is much blood in Belgrade.

Perhaps we shall never know the real story of what actually took place at the Konah, and it remains for the enemies of the fallen royalties to describe them as abject at the last, to insult their memories even as they insulted their corpses. But the long trilogy has closed for ever. It began with assassination. Dating from the murder of Kora George, each act has been intimately associated with a woman. Prince Michael was murdered before the very eyes of the woman for whom he intended to divorce his wife. The tragedy of Queen Natalie has become one of the saddest in Europe, and now at last a woman has brought to the Obrenovics the final solace of extinction. She wished to share the fatal inheritance, and she has shared it. And before this dead woman, slashed with sabres, insulted in death as in life, all censure is idle. One thinks of her rather as the epitome of tragic doom, the very symbol of necessity. But in some few hearts surely there will arise, interwoven with the awe of great passions, a little human pity for Draga, the dead Servian Queen.

THE TORTURE OF BACKACHE.

It ages the young—cripples and enfeebles the old—incapacitates a man for work—unfits him for pleasure.

There is no need to endure the agony of an aching back—to be crippled with a sore, stiff, lame back.

DR. PITCHER'S BACKACHE-KIDNEY TABLETS

Take away every bit of pain, stiffness and soreness — quickly and completely. Here is some convincing evidence:

FREE FROM PAIN.

Mr. Wm. Smith, Pinnacle St., Belleville, says:—"Before using Pitcher's Kidney Tablets, I was very much afflicted with lumbago. Since I used a bottle, I am not only free from that but I am sleeping better. The nervous restlessness has ceased. The dull aching in the small of my back has disappeared. I can vouch for Pitcher's Tablets being a reliable remedy for pain and lameness in the back."

IT HURT TO WALK.

John Histed, 71 Barton St., Hamilton, says:—"Just after a hard lift some three years ago, a severe pain started in the small of my back and over the right hip. It bothered me badly to walk. I was induced to try Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. I got a bottle and they were just the thing; they cured the pain and soreness completely."

There is no remedy in the world to equal Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets for curing, not only backache, but also Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, scalding or irritation of the urine, frequent calls during the day or night, blood impurities, skin eruptions, rheumatism, neuralgia, dragging pain in the loins and all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles of young or old.

50 Chocolate-Coated Tablets, 50 cts., at druggists or by mail. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto.

Oranges For Smokers.

"Did you ever notice," asked a well-known uptown physician the other day "that men who eat oranges are not much injured by smoking? It is a fact. Orange juice has the faculty of neutralizing nicotine, and that is the reason. I have seen men weakened and even made ill by excessive smoking, and a few oranges were all that was necessary to straighten them out.

"All this pother about the injurious effects of cigarette smoking wearies me," he continued. "I don't mean to say that they are not injurious to boys —any kind of smoking is, for that matter. But those who put up a hue and cry against cigarettes say that it is the paper that is at fault. It is the inhalation of the nicotine-laden smoke that causes the trouble. You don't inhale cigar smoke, because it is too strong. But if you did, you would find that the injury inflicted by cigarettes is ridiculously slight compared with it. I have smoked cigarettes for twenty years, and look at me. I eat oranges." As the doctor is an athlete, and has not known sickness during the whole forty years of his life, it looks as if there might be something in his claim. —Philadelphia Record.

Teach Your Boy to Swim.

The parent who has a boy who doesn't know how to swim should see that he learns. Possibly some day that knowledge will save his life. Certainly during many days it will add to his stock of happiness and health There are few more thorough forms of exercise than swimming. Every muscle is brought into play. The chest and lungs particularly are developed. Greater chest development, if it does not take the form merely of pectoral muscles enlarged by artificial dumbbell exercise, means greater lung capacity, which means greater vitality.—Chicago Tribune.

SICK TWO YEARS BUT WAS CURED

Dodd's Kidney Pills Credited With Another Victory Over Lumbago.

John Ball, a Quebec Bricklayer, Tells How His Troubles Vanished When He Tried the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Quebec, July 10.—One more remarkable cure has been marked up to the credit of Dodd's Kidney Pills in this city. John Ball, bricklayer, of 57 Little Champlain street, is the man cured. Interviewed regarding the matter he said:

"I have been troubled with Lumbago for two years and could not do my work. I was also suffering from urinary troubles and had to get up at night so much that my rest was spoiled.

"I bought one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and after I had used them began to see and feel a change. I have used three boxes and I am now cured."

Similar cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills are reported so frequently that it seems safe to say that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any form of Kidney Complaint or any disease caused by disordered Kidneys.

MISSISSIPPI BOATMAN'S EXCITING EXPERIENCE

All-Night Prayer-Meeting During the Ohio's Big Flood in 1848.

"The flood which sent the Ohio River sprawling all through the woods in 1848 was about as nigh the one that Noah encountered as I ever saw," said an old boatman who quit the river ten years ago and who spends his leisure time about the ship store concern of his sons in South street in this city. "I was captain of a steamer that plied between the upper landings of the Ohio and Cairo. "Cairo was the big port where we always took on stores. It depended on business as to how far up we went. In the flood of '48 we run about as we pleased. The Government had no charts of the Ohio then, and if there had been any we would have paid no attention to them. I piloted the Tuscumbia River over rail fences and country roads in that flood. We hadn't many landings to make, for there was no place to make fast the head lines.

"I distinctly remember tying up the Tuscumbia one night to a big tree that stood in a waste of water extending as far as the eye could see. The night coming on I found we could not make the port I wanted to make and navigation by night was altogether too risky at that high stage of the water. So I sent out the mate and deckhands in the yawl with tow lines which they made fast to a huge tree, which was a landmark, on shore, near Rockport.

"That was not far from the place where Lincoln is said to have run his flatboat. All night long the Tuscumbia tugged at her ropes and chains, and I expected every minute she would either break them or pull up the tree. Among my passengers were several Cumberland Presbyterian preachers, who were bound down to Smithton to take a boat to Nashville, where they were going to attend the General Assembly of their denomination. It looked pretty squally and I invited the preachers to have a meeting in the ladies' cabin.

"Everybody aboard took more or less interest in the service, except the fellow who ran the bar. I had quite a time of it in keeping him quiet. He said the preachers aft were interfering with his business for'ard, and that if I didn't stop the prayer meeting he'd cut the ropes that held us to the big tree. I soon convinced him that such an act would be worse than the meeting, as in case he carried out his diabolical plan everybody would go to praying, and he would probably be in the lead. The meeting lasted nearly all night. The next morning we cast off, and by cutting across fields and through the woods we made out first landing the next day, pretty well up on the side of a bluff. We let down the smokestacks of the Tuscumbia to keep them from getting tangled in the branches of trees. I don't think there was as great a loss of life in that flood as there has been in the floods this year, partly owing to the fact that there were not so many people. But it was the greatest flood I ever saw while I was in the business."—New York Sun.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant. 3j

Leaves of a plant alleged to drive away mosquitoes have reached English botanists from Africa. The presence of a single plant is stated to clear a room of the pest, and an infusion of the leaves has been found an effective substitute for quinine in the treatment of mosquito-conveyed malarial fever. The plant proves to be a kind of basil.

Wood's Phosphodine,

Before and After.

The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of *Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency,* and all effects of abuse or excesses: the excessive use of *Tobacco, Opium* or *Stimulants. Mental* and *Brain Worry,* all of which lead to Infirmity, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave.

Price $1 per package or six for $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Mailed prompty on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine, sold in London by C. McCallum & Co., and Anderson & Nelles, druggists. ywl

THE DEADLY COBRA IN HIS INDIAN HOME

Reptile's Bite Results in Least Revolting Form of Death.

Death owing to an East India cobra bite is one of the most pleasant, or least revolting, forms in which the grim visitor comes to man. A victim feels no pain. He does not even experience anxiety. One by one his nerves are paralyzed. He does not feel this. He will not believe it even if told. He never felt better and more comfortable in all his life than he does at the moment the poison is steadily soothing him into eternity. In time he begins to feel drowsy. He wants to sleep. He lies down and the most restful of slumbers sits on his tired lids, and he closes them never to wake up, and to pass away as if the most expert surgeon had prepared his death with an anaesthetic.

Contrary to general belief, the cobra is slow to attack. Given warning —unless it be at breeding time, when there is a nest to defend—and a cobra will glide out of the way of trouble in most cases. The reptile seems no more anxious to cause trouble than she is to invite it for herself. A fact that bears this out is the proportionately small number of whites who are bitten by cobras. The reason is not that the white persons wear shoes that would offer much of a protection to the poison fangs of one of these snakes—a fang would penetrate leather as readily as it would bare skin, if the snake willed. But the shoes creak and they sound as the white man comes shuffling through the bush, and the snake has warning to dart away. Natives, however, wear no shoes. They walk noiselessly like broad-day spectres. A cobra has no warning of impending interference until suddenly it sees a dusky foot or ankle placed within striking distance. Then the snake strikes, holding fast to the bitten part for a half minute or more so as to give the poison a chance to circulate deep into the flesh and through the system.

If bitten by a cobra there is but one chance for you. Without regard to pain or mutilation, cut out the wound instantly and as broad and as deep as your pen-knife will penetrate

In Bengal a story is told of a native wood chopper who saved himself by prompt action after being bitten by a cobra and then lost his life in a remarkable manner by trying to mend an amputated finger. The man was stooping to pick up his axe when a cobra bit him at the point of the thumb, burying the fangs almost clear through the member. Without a moment's hesitation the man laid his thumb against a tree and brought the axe down on it, severing it close to the hand. Then he ran to his bungalow to tie up the wound. An hour passed, and there was no sign of the poison having taken effect. As a rule, a bite means death within the hour. The chopper began to feel sorry for having sacrificed his thumb. He went back to the place where the thing lay, placed it against the bleeding wound, and, by tying it fast, hoped to have it grow together again. But the poison in the piece severed entered his blood, and within an hour he lay stretched in death.

Another instance showing the deadliness of the cobra poison and the incredible swiftness with which it penetrates the system is likewise told in Bengal. A native woman who was nursing a baby was bitten in the ankle. Weeping and wailing, the mother held her little one close, and in less than two hours both mother and child were dead.

Even in a dried state, cobra poison is unfailingly deadly. Native doctors use it to administer in infinitesimally small portions as a stimulant, and they have a cruel method for extracting it. The cobra is placed in an earthen pot and a banana is dropped into the vessel after it. Then the pot is sealed and placed on a slow fire. As the heat increases the snake becomes more and more uncomfortable until it becomes maddened by pain and in a frenzy of agony buries its teeth again and again in the banana, which is afterward taken from the vessel and dried and pulverized.

This same preparation is used by the native leather workers, who poison cattle in order to buy the skins cheaply. No trace of the poison may be ascertained in the dead cows and bulls, even chemically, and it is impossible to prove that the animals have not died of a cattle disease.

The snake popularly known as the king cobra is known in India as the hamadryas. It is the largest of all poisonous snakes of that country. Owing to its size—it frequently attains a length of ten or fourteen feet —the quantity of poison it injects is considerably more than if an ordinary cobra of the smaller species were to strike. Yet even this dangerous monster has been known not to strike when occasion offered and to retreat rather than to seek trouble. A remarkable illustration of this happened to a Government official who lived in the outskirts of Calcutta and caught what he thought was a huge, harmless rock snake. For three weeks he had the strange pet in his bungalow, fed it on milk, pulled it by the tail, and handled it as he saw fit until a forest officer upon visiting promptly recognized the most dangerous of all snakes, the king cobra.

A Relative of Both.

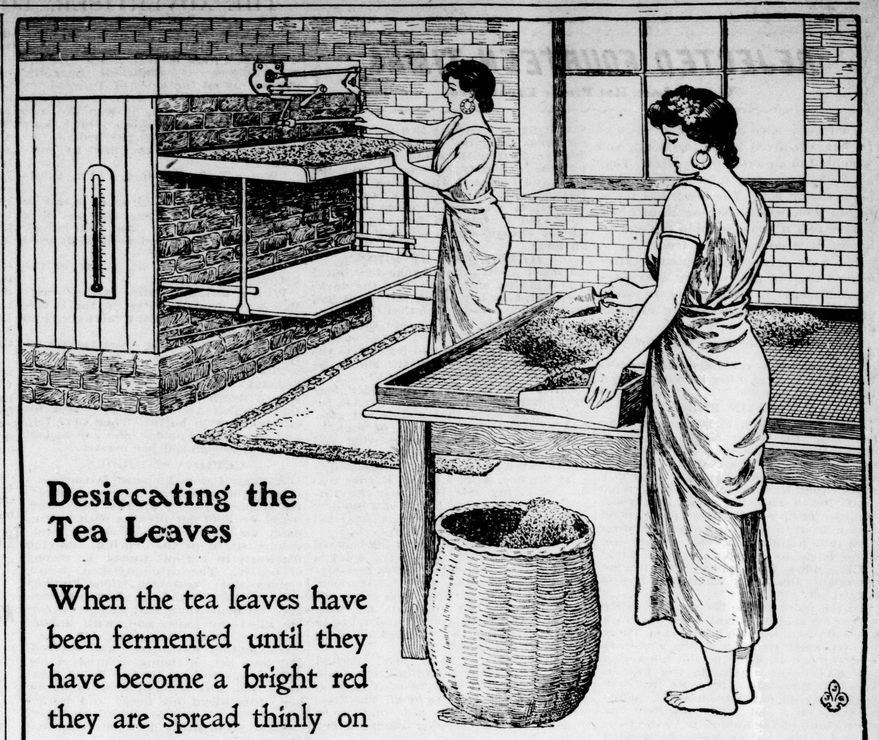
The Irish rebuke is seldom bitter or priggish, but it generally finds its mark, and one which The London Star records is not an exception.

A snobbish young Englishman, accompanied by a small dog, recently got into a street-car and sat down opposite an Irishman. The latter was immediately attracted by the animal, and after some advances, which were haughtily received by the master, asked outright what kind of a dog it was.

"It is a cross between an ape and an Irishman," was the loud-voiced reply.

"Faith, thin, we're both related to th' baste," retorted the Irishman, cheerfully.

HOLLOWAY'S CORN CURE is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.



Desiccating the Tea Leaves

When the tea leaves have been fermented until they have become a bright red they are spread thinly on wire frames which are pushed into a desiccator where a current of hot air from 210 degrees to 220 degrees Fahr. is made to pour through them. **Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea** is then completely made and the black variety appears perfectly dry and brittle (green teas have a slightly different treatment). Every process in the making has been supervised by experts. The superb quality is retained and the tea possesses all the richness, thickness, and delightful taste peculiar only to the Red Label Quality Blue Ribbon Tea.

Black Mixed Ceylon Green — Forty Cents Should be Fifty — Ask for the Red Label

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DE LITTLE OLE LOG CABIN IN DE LANE

The Words of Will Shakespoare Hay's Old Familiar Song.

Will Shakespeare Hays was born in Louisville, Ky., July 19, 1837. He was a natural musician from boyhood. Without the aid of a teacher, he was able to perform on any musical instrument. While in school in 1856 he wrote the first ballad, "Little Ones at Home." Evangeline was the first ballad he set to music and it proved very popular. He was long connected with different Louisville papers, and for a time a clerk on an Ohio River steamboat. The sale of his various songs, "Mollie Darling," "Shamus O'Brien," "Nora O'Neal," "Nobody's Darling" and others have run into millions of copies. The following are the words of a long-time favorite:

I'm getting old and feeble now, I cannot work no more,
I've laid de rusty-bladed hoe to rest;
Ole massa an' ole missis am dead, dey're sleepin' side by side;
Dere spirits now am roaming wid de blest;
De scene am changed about de place, de darkies am all gone,
I'll nebber hear dem singin' in de cane;
An' I'se de only one dat's left, wid dis ole dog ob mine,
In de little ole log cabin in the lane.

Chorus.

De chimney's falling down, an' de roof is cavin' in;
I ain't got long round here to remain;
But de angels watches over me when I lays down to sleep,
In de little ole log cabin in de lane.

Dar was a happy time to me, 'twas many years ago,
De darkies used to gather round de door;
Dey used to dance an' sing at night; I played de ole banjo;
Alas! I cannot play it any more.
De hinges dey got rusted, an' de door has tumbled down,
De roof lets in de sunshine an' de rain:
De only friend I've got now is dis good ole dog ob mine,
In de little ole log cabin in de lane.

De footpath now is covered o'er dat led us round de hill,
De fences all are gone to decay;
De creek is all dried up where we used to go to mill;
De time has turned its course anodder way.
I ain't got long to stay here, an' what little time I got,
I'll try and be contented to remain
Till death shall call my dog and me to find a better home
Dan dat little ole log cabin in de lane.

Miracle of the Sea.

A wonderful story was told to the maritime court at Danzig by the captain of the steel sailing ship Erndte. He left Memel with a cargo of planks on April 18 for Oldenburg. Capt. Engellandt, who is also the owner, remained at the wheel during a gale which overtook the vessel next night, and at 4 in the morning went to his cabin to change his wet clothes. He had just got into dry underclothing when the vessel tipped over, and he found himself standing on the roof of the cabin, of which the sea had hermetically closed the door.

By unloosening the boards of what was now the floor he got into the hold, which contained only loose sails. Fortunately some shelves of a high cupboard standing in the cabin remained intact, and from them he collected two tins of condensed milk, three pounds of prunes, some rice, sugar and sausage. He also found a hammer. For 12 days the man lived in his prison, eating as sparingly as possible and drinking sea water, which appears to have had no ill-effect. He spent his free time in hammering on the steel bottom of the ship to attract the attention of chance passing vessels, and slept quite well at nights, for after the first few days the sea was smooth. He knew when it was day, for a dim light penetrated the water.

On the twelfth day the Norwegian steamer Aurora saw the wreck and sent a boat to take it in tow. Engellandt had fallen asleep, but hearing footsteps over his head he began knocking with his hammer and shouting. The Aurora's men returned to their ship for tools and bored a hole through the ship's keel, where they heard the knocking. When they drew out their borer a man's finger followed, and they soon learned that Engellandt had food for four days more and wished to be towed to land, for it was impossible to release him in the open sea. He also desired to have the hole plugged again, as he was afraid that the loss of air would cause the ship to sink lower in the water.

The Aurora towed the wreck safely to Neufahrwasser, where, with considerable difficulty, it was attached to a huge crane, a plate was unloosed, and the imprisoned man freed. Engellandt was perfectly conscious and even able to walk alone. He is 52 years of age, and married. He has no idea what became of the three men constituting his crew.—Berlin Correspondence London Leader.

Alive, Yet Half Dead.

Feeling miserable. This is the condition of thousands of growing girls and women. Can't eat enough to be truly alive. Digest so little of what they do eat, as to scarcely know what life really means. Miserable? Of course. Eat more, digest more, then feel streaming through life's renewed current the buoyancy, the strength, the hopefulness of youth. Simply done if you'll just use Ferrozone, the wonderful blood maker, nerve strengthener, and brain vigor. Your druggist knows all about it. Call and ask him about it.

Leo De Mille, a young farmer of Geneva, N. Y., was just starting to empty some cider from one barrel into another when the bung flew out, striking him in the eye and rendering him unconscious. The young man was nearly drowned before he could be rescued.

CAVALRY VS. CAVALRY; 10,000 MEN ENGAGED

Confederate Gen. Gordon Describes a Scene at Gettysburg.

A cavalry charge, met by a counter-charge of cavalry, is still, perhaps the most terrible spectacle witnessed in war. If the reader has never seen such a charge he can form little conception of its awe-inspiring fury. Imagine yourself looking down from Gettysburg's Heights below, where 5,000 horses are marshaled in battle line. Standing beside them are 5,000 riders, armed, booted and spurred and ready to mount. The bugles sound the "Mount!" and instantly 5,000 plumes rise above the horses as the riders spring into their saddles. In front of the respective squadrons the daring leaders take their places. The fluttering pennants or streaming guidons, 10 to each regiment, mark the left of the companies. On the opposite slope of the same plain are 5,000 hostile horsemen clad in different uniforms, ready to meet these in counter-charge. Under those 10,000 horses are their hoofs, iron-shod and pitiless, beneath whose furious tread the plain is soon to quiver. Again on each slope of the open field the bugles sound. Ten thousand sabres leap from scabbards and glisten in the sun. The trained horses chafe their restraining bits, and as the bugle notes sound the charge, their nostrils dilate and their flanks swell in sympathetic impulse with the dashing riders. "Forward!" shouts the commander. Down the lines and through the columns in quick succession ring the echoing commands. "Forward, forward!" As this order thrill through eager ears, sabres flash, and spurs are planted in palpitating flanks. The madly flying horses thunder across the trembling field, filling the air with clouds of dust and whizzing pebbles. Their iron-rimmed hoofs in remorseless tread, crush the stones to powder and crash through the flesh and bones of hapless riders who chance to fall. As front against front these furious riders plunge, their sweeping sabres slashing edge against edge, cutting a way through opposing ranks, gashing faces, breaking arms and splitting heads, it is a scene of wildest war, a whirling tempest of battle, short-lived, but terrible. —Gen. Gordon in Scribner's.

A Glass of Hires Rootbeer

—full of sparkle, fizz and foam—cools the blood, and revives and refreshes the whole system. And one glass may be followed by another, and another—you can drink all you want, the more the better. Every glass is health-giving and delightful. The greatest of summer thirst-quenchers.

A package makes five gallons. Sold every where, or by mail for 25 cents. Beware of imitations.

W. P. DOWNEY, Sole Agent, 26 St. Peter St., Montreal, Canada.

Hires Rootbeer

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Russians are experimenting with a "water-clad" battleship, which has an upper deck of cork and a second deck of armor. The space between the two can be filled with water; then the ship floats a foot under the sea's surface.

The Most Certain Corn Cure

is Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor, which has been used successfully for 30 years. It takes out the pain, cures the corn and prevents it returning.

The recent edict of the Czar, granting religious toleration in the empire, will probaby make the condition of Baptists more tolerable than it has been. There are 198 Baptist churches in Russia, with 22,244 members, and last year 1,254 were added by baptism.

REJECTED FOURTEEN TIMES

Won at Last; Hot Picnic Experience.

There was once a very jolly crowd of friends who lived in Butte, Mont., and who used to go on a yearly picnic. They go no longer. And this story will explain the reason. The story has never before been printed. Strangers to whom I have told it have doubted my sincerity but it is none the less true.

We had, at the time this narrative begins, tired of the ordinary, every-day sort of picnic in some glade or grove, and decided to try something extraordinary.

We succeeded past all our hopes—or desires.

I at last made the following suggestion after several other plans had been formed and rejected:

MOUNTAIN PICNIC.

"The deer season is beginning. Why not make the picnic last a couple of days? We can get in a few hours to the Bitter Root Mountains. On the summit of Mount Tancred there's a little cabin that some friends of mine used for a shooting lodge last year. We can fix up a bully camp there,spend a day in tramping and deer shooting dine that night on broiled venison and come back to civilization next day."

The idea was sylvan and unique enough to please the others, and it was agreed on.

To the point in the Bitter Root range where we used to alight from the train was only two or three hours' ride. There we arranged to have a big mountain wagon meet us, drive us the remaining few miles over a trail to the foot of Tancred Mountain where we were to alight, taking our impediments, picnic baskets, etc., and make on foot the steep climb of the mountain to the two-roomed cabin that crowned its wooded slopes.

There were a round dozen of us in the party, six men and six women. Four of the men were married and took along their wives. The only single men were a young mine owner, whom I will call Barnes, and myself. My fellow-bachelor's name, be it understood, was not really Barnes, but the cognomen will do as well as any other in describing certain adventures which his modesty would have him wish me to leave anonymous.

THE HEROINE.

Of the women four were married, as I have said. A fifth was Barnes' widowed mother, a woman still in the early forties, strong, jolly and active. The sixth woman was destined to be the heroine of this story. She was Miss Helen Sterling, who had been brought along under the protection of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Sterling, of Anaconda. Miss Sterling (there is no harm in mentioning that name, as she no longer bears it), was the typical "American girl." Tall, slender, lithe, glowing with perfect health; she was one of the most pleasing sights that wilderness had ever seen. Half the men in Anaconda were head over heels in love with her. And so was at least one Butte man, namely, Jack Barnes.

The Barnes-Sterling love affair was of some years' standing. The two young people had known each other since Jack was a raw college boy, home from Princeton, and Helen was a long, overgrown child of 12. He had at that time won the ridicule of his set by calmly announcing that he intended to marry her. As years went on he had adhered to the resolution, and at sight of her yearly increasing beauty the derison died and an acute admiration succeeded it.

REJECTED FOURTEEN TIMES.

During the tramp up Tancred mountain Jack confided to me the news that he had proposed to Helen Sterling fourteen times in the past four years and that he was going to tempt fate once more during this picnic.

"But why does she reject you?" I asked him. "You're young, fairly rich, and women say you're not bad looking, You've lived pretty straight and your family's all right. What more can she ask?"

"You'd better ask her," he grumbled, "She says she likes me and all that, but that she can never marry a man unless she fees he's stronger in will and in mind than herself. Someone who can boss her and all that sort of rot. And she says I'm not the man."

"She'd be better off with a husband who'd pay her bills and be kind to her than with a sort of marital section boss," I said. "But I wish you all sorts of good luck, old man, on your fifteenth proposal. Here we are in sight of camp."

For the past half hour we had been climbing in single file up the narrow twisting path that led to the summit of Mount Tancred.

The slopes were thickly wooded with evergreen, white birch, hickory and chestnut. The ground was dry as tinder under our feet; and, even at that great height, dust from the long drought lay thick on the foliage.

A settler in the old pioneer days had chosen the life of a hermit and had built his stout cabin on the very top of this lonely peak, clearing away the trees and undergrowth for some distance around his dwelling. Decades of campers had kept the clearing free of undergrowth. In the center of the mountain's shaven crown nestled the cabin.

Our two guides had preceded us by an hour and we found the camp pitched and ready for us.

We halted on the summit to gaze about at the miles of view that billowed away to every side.

"I'm sorry," I said, in my capacity as sponser for the place, "that the view's so hazy. But the guide tells me there are forest fires all around us, and the smoke obscures everything."

"Forest fires," echoed Dr. Sterling. "There is no danger, of course?"

"None at all, sir," spoke up Bruce, one of the guides. "The wind's headed west, and it's not likely to change for a couple of days, and by that time the fires will be way past this point You're safe, all right."

The sun was setting, so we resolved to cook supper, spend the evening singing about the camp fire and postpone the hunting until the following day.

We had brought along enough provisions for supper and breakfast, and ordered a second hamper to be brought to us fresh the next day.

We were a jolly party around the camp fire that evening. All except Barnes. He looked glum and nervous. We rallied him on his gloom, and he said, soberly:

"The thought of those forest fires bothers me. The smell of smoke is much stronger than it was this afternoon, and there's no reason for believing the wind won't change. If it does, we'll be in a tight place."

"Are you afraid?" asked Miss Sterling, rather scornfully, I thought.

"Yes, I am," he answered frankly. "Our position wouldn't be pleasant, and besides——"

"If people lack courage I think they should stay in some nice, safe town," observed Miss Sterling, looking at no one in particular.

I saw Barnes redden painfully, and after a rather embarrassed pause his mother suggested that,as we must make an early start for our day of hunting, bed was the best place for us all.

I was falling asleep at the doorway of the men's room a little later, when I saw a figure carrying two pails of water cross from the spring a few hundred yards from the cabin, pour the water into an empty rain-barrel near the door and return to the spring. It was Barnes, and he repeated the trip until the barrel was full. I made no comment, but I wondered drowsily why he should choose such exercises at such an hour.

HEMMED IN BY FIRE.

I don't know what awoke me, but I found myself staring up into the darkness, thinking how much warmer it had grown since sunset. Also that the campfire smoke was drifting into the room. Now, the camp-fire stood to the east of the cabin. The wind had been from the west. How, then, could the smoke be driven in a westerly direction?

I sleaped to my feet at a sudden fear that possessed me. Even as I made for the door I noted that a dull red glow had replaced the darkness of night.

One look out across the clearing and I was shouting to the sleepers, whom the smoke had already half-stupefied.

At the first word I called Barnes was up and at my side. He took in the situation at a glance, as had I, and his first thought was to soothe his startled mother and the other women.

"The fire's crept all along the eastern base of the mountain, and the wind is driving it up the slope," cried the doctor, when his eyes were fairly open. "We've no time to lose. We must get down through the woods on the west side to level, open ground and trust to luck to striking the railroad or some village by daylight."

"Too late for that, sir," panted Bruce, who came running back from a reconnoiter. "I thought of it as soon as I waked and went to look. The fire's crept all around the hill, and we're ringed in. It's creeping higher every minute."

"Luckily we're in the middle of a clearing," consoled Dr. Sterling; "the flames can't get here."

"But we'll be nice and comfortable, won't we," growled Bruce, "with that ring of fire around us, baking us slowly to death, and us with only half a day's rations! It'll be a good week before we get out of this even if we don't roast, and what we're going——"

"Shut up," said Barnes quietly. "This isn't the time to whine. The flames are getting nearer, and soon the sparks will begin to drift across the roof of the cabin. Bruce, you and Heinze lend me a hand. I'm going to soak the roof and walls with this barrelful of water."

Even while we toiled I had time to take in the increasing glory of the sight about us. The fire, like an angry gold-red snake, twined its way toward us along the irregular surface of the hill. The crackling of the undergrowth mingled with the louder sound of some big dead tree that blazed heavenward. As the heat of the flames increased the sap of the living trees began to dry. At length, with an explosion, a giant white birch, half way up the slope, burst into a column of living clear flame, roaring like an ignited natural gas well. Tree after tree leaped into blaze and the shower of sparks sweeping across our tiny plateau stung our faces or hissed viciously as they fell on the wet cabin. The whole place was as light as day.

WILD ANIMALS COWED.

"Look, oh, look!" suddenly screamed Helen Sterling, and even in the excitement of the moment I noticed it was Barnes' arm and not her father's that she clutched, as with her other hand she pointed to a break in the trees at the edge of the plateau.

Into the cleared space had bounded a huge bull elk. He paused for a second at sight of the human beings. At either side of him ran a tawny, sinuous mountain lion. As they entered the clearing at their heels lumbered an enormous, shapeless grizzly. None of these animals paid the slightest heed to the presence of the others. They trotted in cowed and dazed fashion into the haven of refuse provided by the treeless plateau.

"The fire's rounded up every critter on the hull mountain," gasped Bruce. "They're all bein' driven up here. Lord help us. They'll eat us alive."

We had instinctively withdrawn inside the cabin, and from windows and doors stared at our new and strange neighbors.

And now, as at some secret signal, a weird array of beasts from one side and another of the circle of brush entered the clearing.

Elk, shy fallow deer, fox and black bear came side by side, heedless of old enmity, with but one thought—that of flight.

Gaunt, gray wolves, sparks singeing their fur, scampered into the space, snapping angrily at the sparks of fire that stung them.

"It's—it's like the Jungle Book!" murmured Helen Sterling, breaking the awed silence.

"I see it! I see it!" groaned Mrs. Barnes in bewilderment, "but I don't believe it."

And as we gazed the fire ever crept higher, the air grew more hard to breathe, and the motley zoo of assorted denizens of the forest pressed closer about the cabin. Helen Sterling, evidently unconsciously, had pressed close to Barnes' side.

Had the trees been as thick and the undergrowth as luxuriant near the summit as on the sides of Tancred we must have been killed by the terrible heat and smoke. As it was life was well-nigh insupportable. Our skins were dry, our tongues parched.

Mrs. Barnes was the first to succumb.

"Water," she gasped, "I'm fainting.

There was not a drop of water in the cabin. Jack Barnes snatched up a cup and started for the rain-barrel, whose contents we had so liberally used in drenching the roof.

"There may be a little left in the bottom," he said.

With a terrified glance at the beasts that now pressed close to the cabin, Helen Sterling sprang between him and the doorway.

"You shan't go," she cried hysterically. "It is sure death. I forbid you."

"Stand aside, please, and let me go," he said. He spoke quietly, but there was a depth of authority in his tone that quelled her. Their eyes met for one moment in battle. Then hers fell, and she stepped aside. She had at last met and recognized her master.

CUPID VICTORIOUS.

Without a second's pause Barnes hurried to the rain-barrel. It was empty. He stopped, picked up two pails, and, while we held our breaths with horror. made his way calmly across the intervening space to the spring, moving fearlessly in and out among the throng of beasts. The panic-stricken bears, wolves and mountain lions huddled close to the ground, heeding his presence no more than that of each other. He filled the pails, and, with unhurried pace, returned to the cabin.

His mother meantime had revived. His first act, on being assured of her safety, was to turn toward Helen Sterling. The girl without a word threw her arms about his neck and buried her face in his smoke-reeking shoulder.

A yell from Bruce drew our attention from him.

"The rain!" he shouted. The forest fires always bring it."

Within ten minutes a power greater than any of earth was fighting for us. The rain in one of the cloudbursts common to the region was hissing down upon the flames.

By noon next day we were able to pick our way through wet, smoking undergrowth down the path we had ascended two days before. We were faint with hunger and our long vigil, but we were too grateful to think of discomfort.

On the down trip Barnes did not walk with me, as on the ascent, breathing forth grievances. He walked beside Helen Sterling.

Young Girls

Are often engaged in doing the work of a home under the most trying conditions. Nature cries out against the stooping and lifting, the running up and down stairs at times when labor should be as light as possible. It is owing to overstrain or self-neglect under these conditions that the foundation is laid for serious womanly disease. Irregularity is the first step to impaired womanly health.

Perfect regularity may be established by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will heal inflammation and ulceration and cure female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"It gives me much pleasure," writes Miss Ella Sapp, of James town, Guilford County, N. C., "to thank Dr. Pierce for the great good received from the use of his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I had suffered for three years or more at monthly periods. It seemed as though I would die with pains in my back and stomach. I could not stand at all without fainting. Had given up all hope of ever being cured, when one of my friends insisted upon my trying Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. With but little faith I tried it, and before I had taken half a bottle I felt better. Now I have taken two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and I am entirely cured, and in two months' time when all other medicines had failed."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps, to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE CANNING OF GREEN PEAS

Process in a Large Factory in New York.

Work of Preserving Vegetables—A Growing Industry--Machines More Important Than Hand Labor.

The season of canning activity at the two plants in this city (Rome, N. Y.), and in others in surrounding villages is now on in good earnest, and from this time until the cold weather of the approaching fall there will be no cessation. The season for opening is about a fortnight earlier than that of last year.

Peas are the first crop to mature, and the early varieties, commonly known as June peas, are of a quality seldom equaled. Central New York might well be called the home of the canning industry of the Empire State from the number of factories here. One of the largest, and perhaps the largest, is on the banks of the Black River Canal, about half a mile north of its juncture with the Erie Canal. In connection with the factory there is a large farm, on which are grown some of the products put up in cans, while the farmers round about furnish the rest on contracts for acreage. In the course of the busy season many men, women and young people find employment, and many a family's little store of money is materially increased.

WORK OF MACHINERY.

The industry of putting up canned goods is rapidly growing, and the processes by which the different crops are made ready for the market form an interesting sight. It is hardly possible to conceive the rapidity with which the work is carried on and the important part played by machinery. Take, for instance, the canning of peas, where the vines are cut in the field by a mower, the same as is done with hay. Arriving at the sheds of the factory as wanted, they are placed on an endless chain and carried overhead to the workmen who tend the machine known as the "viner,"In looks it resembles a large old-fashioned revolving squirrel cage, in which are paddles, which beat the pods and allow the peas to fall out through the meshes of the cage, while the vines and pods are carried by the endless chain to the silo, some distance away. As some pieces of vines and pods pass through with the peas, they are run through a squirrel cage, which, revolving, causes the peas to be separated from the other substances, when they pass out of it into trays.

Passing onward the peas are next poured into a slot reminding one of the old time famning mills seen in farmers' barns. Here they are further cleaned before passing through into the "grader," which is another cylinder, in which there are several sections with different sized meshes, and the peas roll along until they come to the mean which permits them to fall through.All the while they are in this cage dropping water is washing them and carrying out the dirt that may be on them. Each size is now labeled and kept separate.

CLEANING AND COOKING.

The "blancher," as it is called, is a trough of boiling water, through which the trays of peas are carried on an endless chain, requiring about ten minutes to pass 25 feet. As some of the skins of the peas, and possibly other dirt, may yet be clinging to the peas, they move on to the second series of squirrel cages, where the revolving motion again cleans them, while cold water is continually dripping into the cage and on them. Now they pass out on to a belt about three feet wide and slowly move along betwen rows of women, whose busines it is to pick out any bad peas or any other foreign substance. Dropping from this table into trays, they are carried by men to the filler. It is the machine which automatically fills the cans, which are dropped down through tubes from the storeroom above. When the can fails into position on the moving chain it is carried under the spout, which is then automatically opened,allowing the same quantity of peas to fill each can, at the rate of seventy to eighty cans a minute.

The movement is so well timed that its place is taken by an empty can while it moves under the pipe through which the hot liquid is automatically measured and poured into it. The can now swings on its course, going through a brusher or wiper, where it is cleaned and any surplus on top brushed off. Two boys now place tops on the cans as they move along past them to the soldering machine, with which is combined the "acider," which prepares it for taking the soder. After they come out of there they are branded with the quality and grade while on the way to the "dotter," who solders the little hole in the center of each cap. The inspector then takes his turn, and if the cans are all right they are soon at the end of their first journey, as they pass on to a table, where they are removed and put into large steel crates, preparatory to a second journey of some 150 to 200 feet under ground on an endless chain to reach the building where the cookers are.

Coming out of the cookers the crates now go on to a slowly moving chain, which takes about half an hour to pass through the channel of cold water 120 feet long to the storeroom, where they are cool enough to handle. Later in the season, when the labeling is done, machinery again takes a prominent place.

Among the products of this plant are canned peas, succotash, beans, pork and beans, pumpkins, tomatoes and beets. —Rome Correspondent New York Tribune.

LACTATED FOOD

Keeps Baby Well and Strong and Rapidly Increases Its Weight.

Lactated Food is the world's ideal nourishment for all babies. It is most easily digested and gives the happiest results. A thankful and happy mother writes as follows:

"My baby weighed 8½ pounds when born; 15 pounds when three months old, and 12½ pounds when four months old. I think we were starving it, for no food agreed with it. The doctor was called in when the child was four months old. He recommended Lactated Food, and in two months it gained 8½ pounds, and now weighs 21 pounds, all from using Lactated Food. Before using Lactated Food it had little life or activity, but now it is as lively as a cricket."

CUIRASSIERS OF WATERLOO

The Death-Ditch Into Which 3,000 Rode Headlong.

Victor Hugo's Wonderful Pen Picture of a Dramatic Incident of the Great Battle.

So the Emperor, meditating on this terrible turn of fortune, swept his glass for the last time over all the points of the field of battle. His guard, standing behind him with grounded arms, watched him from below with a sort of religion. He pondered; he examined the slopes, noted the declivities, scrutinized the clumps of trees, the square of rye, the path; he seemed to be counting each bush. He gazed with some intentness at the English barricades of the two highways—two large abatis of trees, that on the road to Genappe, above La Haie-Sainte, armed with two cannon, the only ones out of all the English artillery which commanded the extremity of the field of battle, and that on the road to Nivelles where gleamed the Dutch bayonets of Chasse's brigade. Near this barricade he observed the old chapel of Saint Nicholas, painted white, which stands at the angle of the cross-road near Braine-l'Alleud; he bent down and spoke in a low voice to the guide, Lacoste. The guide made a negative sign with his head, which was probably perfidious.

The Emperor straightened himself up and fell to thinking.

Wellington had drawn back.

All that remained to do was to complete this retreat by crushing him.

Napoleon, turning round abruptly, dispatched an express at full speed to Paris to announce the battle was won.

Napoleon was one of those geniuses from whom thunder darts.

He had just found his clap of thunder.

He gave orders to Milhaud's Cuirassiers to carry the tableland of Mont Saint Jean.

There were three thousand five hundred of them. They formed a front a quarter of a league in extent. They were giant men on colossal horses. There were six and twenty squadrons of them, and they had behind them to support them Lefebvre - Desnouettes' picked gendarmes, the light cavalry of the guard, eleven hundred and ninety-seven men, and the lancers of the guard of eight hundred and eighty lances. They wore casques, without horse-tails, and cuirasses of beaten iron, with horse-pistols in their holsters and long sabre-swords. That morning the whole army had admired them, when, at 9 o'clock, with braying of trumpets and all the music playing "Let Us Watch O'er the Safety of the Empire," they had come in a solid column, with one of their batteries on their flank,another in their center, and deployed in two ranks between the road to Genappe and Frischemont, and taken up their position for battle in that powerful second line, so cleverly arranged by Napoleon, which, having on its extreme left Kellermann's cuirassiers, and on its extreme right Milhaud's cuirassiers, had, so to speak, two wings of iron.

Aide-de-Camp Bernard carried them the Emperor's orders. Ney drew his sword and placed himself at their head The enormous squadrons were set in motion.

Then a formidable spectacle was seen.

All their cavalry, with upraised swords, standards and trumpets flung to the breeze, formed in columns by divisions, descended, by a simultaneous movement and like one man, with the precision of a brazen battering-ram which is effecting a breach, the hill of La Belle Alliance, plunged into the terrible depths in which so many men had already fallen, disappeared there in the smoke, then emerging from that shadow, reappeared on the other side of the valley, still compact and in close ranks, mounting at a full trot, through a storm of grape-shot which burst upon them, the terrible, muddy slope of the tableland of Mont Saint Jean. They ascended, grave, threatening, imperturbable; in the intervals between the musketry and the artillery, their colossal tramping was audible. Being two divisions, there were two columns of them: Wathier's division held the right, Delort's division was on the left.

It seemed as though two immense adders of steel were to be seen crawling toward the crest of the table-land. It traversed the battle like a prodigy.

Nothing like it had been seen since the taking of the great redoubt of the Moskowa by the heavy cavalry; Murat was lacking here, but Ney was again present. It seemed as though that mass had become a monster, and had but one soul. Each column undulated and swelled like the ring of a polyp. They could be seen through a vast cloud of smoke which was rent here and there. A confusion of helmets, of cries, of sabres; a stormy heaving of the cruppers of horses amid the cannons and the flourish of trumpets, a terrible and disciplined tumult; over all, the cuirasses like the scales on the hydra.

These narrations seemed to belong to another age. Something parallel to this vision appeared, no doubt, in the ancient Orphic epics, which told of the centaurs, the old hippanthropes, those Titans with human heads and equestrian chests who scaled Olympus at a gallop, horrible, invulnerable, sublime—gods and beasts.

Odd numerical coincidence—twenty-six battalions rode to meet twenty-six battalions. Behind the crest of the plateau, in the shadow of the masked battery, the English infantry formed into thirteen squares, two battalions to the square, in two lines, with seven in the first line, six in the second, the stocks of their guns to their shoulders, taking aim at that which was on the point of appearing, waited calm, mute, motionless. They did not see the cuirassiers, and the cuirassiers did not see them. They listened to the rise of this flood of men. They heard the swelling noise of three thousand horse, the alternate and symmetrical tramp of their hoofs at full trot, the jingling of the cuirasses, the clang of the sabres, and a sort of grand and savage breathing. There ensued a most terrible silence: then, all at once, a long file of uplifted arms, brandishing sabres, appeared above the crest, and casques, trumpets, and standards, and three thousand heads with gray mustaches, shouting "Vive l'Empereur!" All this cavalry debouched on the plateau and it was like the appearance of an earthquake.

All at once a tragic incident: on the English left, on our right, the head of the column of cuirassiers reared up with a frightful clamor. On arriving at the culminating point of the crest, ungovernable, utterly given over to fury, and their course of extermination of the squares and cannon, the cuirassiers had just caught sight of a trench—a trench between them and the English. It was the hollow road of Ohain.

It was a terrible moment. The ravine was there, unexpected, yawning, directly under the horses' feet. two fathoms deep between its double slopes; the second file pushed the first into it, and the third pushed on the second; the horses reared and fell backward, landed on their haunches, slid down, all four feet in the air, crushing and overwhelming the riders; and there being no means of retreat—the whole column being no longer anything more than a projectile—the force which had been acquired to crush the English crushed the French; the inexorable ravine could only yield when filled; horses and riders rolled there pell-mell, grinding each other, forming but one mass of flesh in this gulf; when this trench was full of living men the rest marched over them and passed on. Almost a third of Dubois' brigade fell into that abyss.

This began the loss of the battle.

A local tradition, which evidently exaggerates matters, says that two thousand horses and fifteen hundred men were buried in the hollow road of Ohain. This figure probably comprises all the other corpses which were flung into this ravine the day after the combat.

Let us note in passing that it was Dubois' sorely tried brigade which, an hour previously, making a charge to one side, had captured the flag of the Lunenburg battalion.

Napoleon, before giving the order for this charge of Milhaud's cuirassiers,had scrutinized the ground, but had not been able to see that hollow road,which did not even form a wrinkle on the surface of the plateau. Warned, nevertheless, and put on the alert by the little white chapel which marks its angle of juncture with the Nivelles highway, he had probably put a question as to the possibility of an obstacle, to the guide Lacoste. The guide had answered "No." We might almost affirm that Napoleon's catastrophe originated in that sign of a peasant's head.

Other fatalities were destined to arise.

Was it possible that Napoleon should have won that battle? We answer, No. Why? Because of Wellington? .Because of Blucher? No; because of God!

Bonaparte victor at Waterloo; that does not come within the law of the nineteenth century. Another series of facts was in preparation, in which there was no longer any room for Napoleon.

HOUSEHOLD PACKAGE DYES

The latest and most improved dyes in the world. Have no equal for strength, simplicity, penetration or fastness. In 30 minutes they make suits, dresses, blouses, ribbons, etc., like new. All colors, at Cairncross & Lawrence's, 216 Dundas street; H. J. Childs', 632 Dundas street; T. H Jones', Wortley road. ywt

Could Not Sleep At Night.

Was All Run Down.

Had No Appetite.

FOOD WOULD NOT DIGEST.

Mrs. I. W. Warner, Riverdale, N.S., is glad there is such a remedy as

Burdock Blood Bitters.

IT CURED HER AND WILL CURE YOU.

She says: "I wish to add my testimony to the many others who have spoken so highly as to the unfailing virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters. I was all run down, had no appetite, lost all ambition, could not sleep much and had terrible headache and backache, and my food did not digest properly. I saw B.B.B. advertised, so concluded to give it a trial, thinking if it did no good it could do no harm, but after using one bottle I began to feel better, and by the time I had used three bottles I was feeling like a new person. I am so glad there is such a remedy provided for suffering humanity, and cannot praise it enough for I think there is no medicine like it on the market."

SUNLIGHT SOAP

will not shrink or harden woolens or flannels, and this is the way to wash them: Shake the articles free from dust, cut an Octagon Bar of Sunlight Soap into shavings, pour into a gallon of boiling water and whisk into a lather; when water is lukewarm work the articles in the lather very gently and carefully; rinse thoroughly in clear, tepid water; squeeze out water without twisting and hang in the open air to dry. You can wash out Art Muslins, Cretonnes, Lace Curtains and delicate fabrics in this way.

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR

Sunlight Soap Washes the Clothes White and won't Injure the Hands

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO 2a

VARICOCELE

The majority of men have varicocele in the first, second or third stage. In the early stages it may cause many symptoms which the patient may not recognize as arising from this disease. In fact, we have have found on examination, varicocele, present in hundreds of cases where the patient did not know he had it at all. In time it will produce such symptoms as the following: Nervousness, weakness in the back, unsteady limbs, tired and exhausted feeling, pains in the loins, irritation of the bladder and kidneys, sediment and loss in urine, emissions at night with lewd dreams, sexual weakness and decline of manly power—these symptoms gradually develop into NERVOUS DEBILITY and IMPOTENCY. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT WILL POSITIVELY CURE YOU AND IT IS GUARANTEED TO CURE YOU WITHOUT OPERATION. Through its vitalizing influence the wormy veins return to their normal caliber, the circulation of blood improves so the organs are properly nourished, and are restored to strength and vigor; the nerves become strong, ambition and energy replace lassitude and despondency, all drains cease, the eyes become bright, the brain active, and you feel as a man ought to feel in perfect sexual and mental condition.

We Guarantee to Cure or No Pay.

All cases we accept for treatment are taken under a positive guarantee that they are curable or no pay. We refer you to several banks as to our financial responsibility, so you may know we are good for any contracts we make.

Reader Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating marriage? Has your Blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. CONSULTATION FREE. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (illustrated), on Diseases of Men.

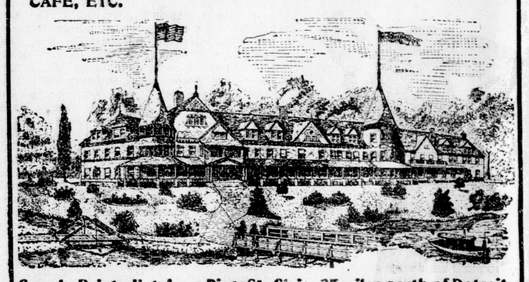
Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Treatment, FREE, for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

148 Shelby St., DETROIT, MICH.

GRANDE POINTE SUMMER HOTEL.

NEW OWNERSHIP, NEW MANAGEMENT, ENLARGED DOUBLE FORMER CAPACITY, 125 ROOMS, MANY WITH PRIVATE BATH ROOMS. BOWLING ALLEYS, BILLIARDS, BALL ROOM, CAFE, ETC.



Grande Pointe Hotel, on River St. Clair, 35 miles north of Detroit.

The Coolest and most Convenient Summer Resort on the Great Lakes.

The Grande Pointe Hotel Co., who recently purchased this beautiful Summer Resort have made it an ideal family resort. The Hotel has been enlarged and refurnished—the most complete and up-to-date Hotel on the Great Lakes. A commodious porch 300 feet long extends along the river bank, giving a panorama view of all the shipping of the Great Lakes. A beautiful Park of ten acres adjoining the Hotel gives pleasures and comfort to children and adults. The Grande Pointe Farm supplies all varieties of fruits, vegetables, Jersey milk, eggs, butter, etc., fresh to the table daily.

AMUSEMENTS—Dancing, Tennis, Bowling, Billiards, Sailing, Fishing, Bathing, Bicycling, Driving, etc. Boats, Launches, Fishing Tackle, etc., at the boat house. Elegant passenger steamers, three daily, ply between Grande Pointe and Detroit. Electric cars run hourly from Detroit.

Rates—$2.50 to $3.00. Special rates by the week. Send for handsome illustrated booklet, free. Open June 15 or earlier. Address

GRANDE POINTE HOTEL CO.,

GRANDE POINTE, MICHIGAN, (Via Detroit.)

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It is a Benefit and a Pleasure to know that you are buying Pure Goods.

COWAN'S

Perfection Cocoa,
Royal Navy Chocolate,
and Famous Blend Coffee
ARE ABSOLUTELY PURE.

The Cowan Co., Limited, Toronto.

MATCHES.

The next car of our matches will arrive in London on or about July 15.

GROCERY BAGS Self Opening, Square Bottoms.

Are made from the toughest papers in all sizes and weights.

Flour and Cement Sacks.

For samples and prices, please apply to our nearest branch or agency.

The E. B. EDDY Co., Limited,
Hull, Canada.

LONDON OFFICE, 436 RICHMOND STREET.

Donald McLean, Agent.

PE-RU-NA IS THE

WOMAN'S BEST FRIEND,

So Say Thousands of Thankful Women All Over the United States.

Thousands of Women Owe Their Health and Usefulness to Peruna.

Our Testimonials Are Genuine and and in the Exact Words of the Writer.

Miss Katherine Dauter, 239 13th street, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

"I am glad to recommend Peruna as it has done so much for me. I had been a great sufferer from catarrhal colds until I was urged to try Peruna, and I am happy to say it has entirely cured me. I shall never be without it and most cheerfully recommend it to others who are afflicted as I have been.

Mrs. Jennie Rose, 362 W. Twenty-Second street, New York City, writes: The Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio:

Gentlemen: "Peruna is a blessing to suffering women. I suffered with female trouble since I began menstruation, and every month I suffered two and three days of untold agony, and had to arrange my work and duties so as to be in bed every month for two days at least.

"My brother was cured of Bright's disease from the use of Peruna, and so I determined to try it for my trouble.

"Imagine my great joy when I found that it relieved me quite a bit the first month and I was entirely without pain during that period after having used Peruna only four months.

"This is about two years ago and all during that time I have suffered no pain. I can now come and go as I like and consider Peruna a woman's best friend and wish that every suffering woman might know that she can find relief through the use of this medicine."—Mrs. Jennie Rose.

It is no longer a question as to whether Peruna can be relied on to cure all such cases. During the many years in which Peruna has been put to test in all forms and stages of acute and chronic catarrh no one year has put this remedy to greater test than the past year.

Peruna is the acknowledged catarrh remedy of the age. Dr. Hartman, the compounder of Peruna has written a book on the phases of catarrh peculiar to women, entitled, "Health and Beauty." It will be sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

A Beautiful Society Lady of Buffalo, N. Y. Uses Pe-ru-na.

Miss Ruth Emerson, 72 Sycamore street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

"I suffered for two years with irregular and painful menstruation and Peruna cured me within six weeks. I cannot tell you how grateful I feel. Any agency which brings health and strength to the afflicted is always a welcome friend, and today the market is so filled with useless and injurious medicines that it is a pleasure to know of so reliable a remedy as you place before the public."—Miss Ruth Emerson.

RARE ANTIQUES MADE TO ORDER

French Experts Turning Out "Originals" by Thousands.

How the Bogus Curios Are Turned Out, for Which Millionaires Pay Fabulous Prices.

In the stately home of many a multi-millionaire, there are costly antiques for which there have been paid fabulous sums. If the truth were known it would show they were manufactured by clever Parisian artisans, who grow prosperous on the desire of the rich for curios.

How cleverly these artisans work may be illustrated by one incident. An antiquary sent one of them a block of marble with instructions to imitate an object which he sent along. The artisan made the imitation and made it look more genuine than the original.

As a joke he sent the imitation to the antiquary as the original. Afterwards he carried back the original as the imitation. The antiquary looked at the original and declared:

"It's a bit faulty. To be frank, it's a botched copy. I hardly care to take it."

The artist looked at him and said: "Why, it's the piece you gave me to copy."

And the antiquary became furious. As soon as he could recover his composure he informed the artisan that, of course, he had known it all the time, and that he had permitted the deception to be carried on simply to see how far the artisan "would go with his impudence."

WORM-EATEN WOOD.

This same artisan showed plainly what craft is employed to manufacture these imitations. He explained thus:

"With wood you can do what you please. You can make it worm-eaten and put dry rot into the carved parts. A chisel cannot work on dry rot. This defect can be used as a certificate of authenticity. One of my friends bought a bahut. He paid three experts to examine it and they certified it to be genuine. Some time after he had it taken down to shift it to another room. In moving it a panel got broken, and he sent it to Picard to be repaired. 'Goodness me!' cried Picard, 'it is the bahut that I made a few years ago.' The cabinetmakers who work for antiquaries now use the oak which had been employed in the beams and rafters of old houses. Fortunes have been made by knowing people who bought old tumble-down houses in Orleans and other provincial towns. They sold the rotten wood to manufacturers of ancient furniture for more than the house cost, and had the ground for nothing. I have another acquaintance who manufactures timepieces for an antiquary at the price of $15,000 apiece.

WILLING VICTIMS.

"And for what does the dealer sell them. He alone could say. Such things are counted invaluable. The antiquaries sell them to dealers, who sell them to Park Lane millionaires and Americans. There are now only these two classes of purchasers. Here and there a French millionaire springs up and wants to distinguish himself as a collector. One should leave all to their illusions. Not long ago I took two pieces of furniture that one collector prides himself on possessing for genuine things, until I became acquainted with the man who made them. Marble is the material that least betrays the present-day workman. I am now making a marble fountain which will look like the product of a far back time. I give it patine by burning damp straw under it; and then I knock off a nose, or a finger, or leaves of a wreath. It is a great trial to artistic workmen to be obliged to mutilate their work in this way. We feel awfully disgusted when we have disfigured a statuette. But we can make three times more money in working for antiquaries than for moderns.

"Sometimes our profits are enormous; we have to be conscientious and so attentive to details. The antiquaries can ask any prices they like. Their customers want antique things to give the illusion of having ancestors who flourished in far back centuries. A present craze is for tenth, eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth century marbles. They are ugly, but they help to throw dust in the eyes of South African gold kings settled in Paris, and American heiresses. The owner of the chateau de Rochefort goes in for such things. He paid dear to secure for his chateau marbles that I dare say are genuine, but so inferior in workmanship and conception that I would not stop to pick them out of the mud, if by so doing I could have them for nothing.

MANY "ORIGINAL" HOUDONS.

"Houdons are now the rage, and have been for some time. Think of the prices to which they ran up those spurious graces on the timepiece bought by a Frankforter at the double sale. The most enviable Houdon is now 'Le Baiser.' Copies of it are sold everywhere by Italian boys. The original at this moment in Paris is worth $30,000. Well, there are seven or eight originals lying by quietly to be brought out in due time.

The dealer who knows his business never parades his antiques in the front shop. He keeps them in the back mixed up with rubbish. The amateur after a hunt among things conspicuously displayed goes out into the back shop to hunt. When he "discovers" the treasure he will bring it out. Then the dealer pretends that he had not paid any attention to that particular object and that he will have to ascertain its value before he can part with it.

DISCOVERIES ARE PERMITTED.

By this time the collector's desire for possession is on edge, and he will purchase his "find" at almost any price.

Amateurs sometimes as a favor are permitted to go through the living rooms of an antiquary. On every occasion they will make a "find." One dealer made a mint of money out of the renaissance bed he slept on. He gave the collectors a chance to "discover" it. Because he was using it they thought that he had not recognized its value.—Chicago Tribune.

Long Hair "One year ago my hair came out very fast, so I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the falling and made my hair grow, until now it is 45 inches long." —Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans. $1. All druggists. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Jules Verne's Forte.

M. Jules Verne, whose name is a household word in England, as well as in his own country, tried many pursuits before he found his true vocation. He was educated for the bar, and aspired to be a tragedian. He even got so far as writing some tragedies, though he failed to get them produced. Then he became a librettist of comic opera, writing under the pseudonym, of "M. de Chimpanze."

"Ah, me voila singe,
Que cela me chinge,"

are two of his spirited lines. Fortune did not lie that way, however, and the librettist became a stockbroker. It was while he was a stockbroker that he wrote "Five Weeks in a Balloon," which went off like hot cakes. His idea was to follow up with an ambitious work in the style of Balsac's "Comedie Humaine"; but his publisher would not hear of it. "That won't do at all, my friend," he said. "What you've got to do is to specialize."

Jules Verne has been specializing ever since. He is not one of the authors whom you meet on the boulevards at "the hour of the absinthe," not is he a traveler otherwise than in his armchair. He lives, of all places in the world, at Amiens, which is one of the dirtiest and duliest towns in the North of France, where he long held the responsible position of town councilor. If he had induced his fellow-councilors to clean and embellish the disgraceful open space in front of the Cathedral, one's regard for him would be even greater than it is; but that is by the way. The point is that this most romantic of writers lives the most prosaic of lives. Most of his brilliant ideas come to him when he is reading the scientific publications in the Amiens public library. He has a marvelous memory, and if you talked to him you would imagine that he had been everywhere and had seen everything. An Italian once called upon him, and the conversation turned upon the topography of the Eternal City, of which the novelist displayed a detailed knowledge. "How many years have you lived in Rome?" asked the visitor. "I have never been there in my life," was Jules Verne's reply.

Popular as Jules Verne's writings are, however, there are limits to their popularity, as the editor of the "Petit Journal" once discovered to his cost. That newspaper, as all the world should know, made its immense success by means of its serial stories. The great gun amongst its contributors was the late Emile Richebourg. Thinking to introduce fresh blood the editor got rid of Richeborg, and brought Jules Verne on to the staff instead of him, publishing in installments that well-known story "Michael Strogoff." The effect was such as we should expect if we were to print Hervey's "Meditations Among the Tombs" as a serial in T. P.'s Weekly. The postman was weighed down beneath the letters of protests. —T. P.'s Weekly.

REDISTRIBUTION OF THE PROVINCE

The Dominion Constituencies Have Been Made the Same as the Provincial.

[Special Dispatch to The Globe.] Ottawa, July 10. — During the two sessions which the members of the redistribution committee held today they succeeded in arriving at a decision with all the remaining constituencies in Ontario save the counties of Lanark and Hastings, the division of which, out of courtesy to the sitting members, who were desirous of being heard, but could not be present, was postponed until Monday. The leader of the Opposition has, however, in a few instances, reserved the right to move amendments when the bill comes before the House. Toronto is divided into five constituencies, each sending a member. The city of Hamilton is also divided into two constituencies instead of electing two members at large, Ottawa being the only constituency in Ontario, which, according to the present arrangement, will return two members, and special reasons were today advanced by the representatives of that city why a division should not be made in that case. The division of the Provinces of Manitoba and Quebec remains to be arranged, but it is understood that an arrangement has been made by which the task will be accomplished amicably and expeditiously.

The following division was made for Grey: South Grey—Townships Normandy, Bentinck, Sullivan, Glenelg, Egremont, town of Durham, village of Hanover, townships of Derby and Keppell, Owen Sound, townships of Sarawark, Sydenham, St. Vincent, town of Meaford. East Grey—Township of Collingwood, village of Dundalk, townships of Euphrasia, Osprey, Proton, town of Thornbury, township of Artemesia, village of Markdale, township of Holland. North Grey—Townships of Derby and Keppel, Owen Sound, townships of Sarawark, Sydenham, St. Vincent, town of Norfolk.

Elgin West—City of St. Thomas, town of Dutton, township of Southwold, township of Dunwich, township of Aldborough.

Elgin East—Township of Yarmouth, township of S. Dorchester, township of Malahide, township of Bayham, town of Aylmer, village of Port Stanley, village of Vienna, village of Springfield.

Kent East—Townships of Orford, Howard, Zone, Camden, Chatham, towns of Wallaceburg, Dresden, Bothwell, Ridgetown and village of Thamesville.

Kent West—Townships of Romney, Tilbury, Raleigh, Dover, Harwick, city of Chatham, village of Blenheim and that portion of the village of Tilbury lying within the county of Kent.

The following divisions were then agred to:

Lambton East — Townships of Bosanquet, Warwick, Enniskillen, Brooke, Eupremia, towns of Petrolea, and Forest, villages of Thedford, Arkona, Watford, Oil Springs, and Alvinston.

Lambton West — Townships of Plympton, Sarnia, Moore, Sombra, Dawn, town of Sarnia, villages of Point Edward and Wyoming.

Middlesex North — Townships of Biddulph, McGillivray, West Williams, East Williams, Adelaide, Lobo, town of Lucan, village of Ailsa Craig, town of Parkhill.

Middlesex East — Townships of London, West Nissouri, North Dorchester and Westminster.

Middlesex West — Townships of Metcalfe, Mosa, Ekfrid, Caradoc and Delaware, towns of Strathroy, and Wardsville and villages of Newbury and Glencoe.

South Waterloo — Villages of Elmira, New Hamburg, Ayr, Woolwich, North Dumfries and Wilmot.

North Waterloo—Towns of Berlin and Waterloo, townships of Waterloo and villages of Preston and Hespeler.

Mr. Borden consented to the allotment of the seats, subject to the reservation of his right to discuss the general question of the claim of the counties of Wellington, Lambton, Kent, Essex, Bruce and Hastings to greater representation.

West Huron—Townships of Ashfield, West Wawanosh, Hullett, Colborne and Goderich, the towns of Goderich and Clinton.

East Huron — Townships of Grey, Howick, Turnbury, Morris, East Wawanosh, towns of Wingham, villages of Blyth, Brussels and Wroxeter.

South Huron—Townships of Stanley, Hay, Stephen, Usborne, Tuckersmith, McKillop, town of Seaforth and villages of Exeter, Hensall and Bayfield.

This completed the constituencies of Ontario, with the exception of the counties of Hastings and Lanark, which will be dealt with on Monday.

It was agreed to put the district of Haliburton in with the county of Victoria, subject to the right of either party to suggest amendments.

Picnics Galore.

Now is the time for picnics, and picnics are one of the times when Clark's Delicious Pork and Beans—or Clark's Lunch Tongues (so tender and juicy)—and in fact all of the many canned specialties of Clark, come to the fore and become a positive necessity. You know they are good if they bear the name of W. Clark, Montreal.

The British National Pavilion at the World's Fair, St. Louis, will be a reproduction of the orangery or banquet hall of the Kensington Palace, in Kensington Gardens, London.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

The World's Fair aerial tournament to be held at St. Louis next year has another entry. W. L. Denney, of Wheeling, W. Va., has invented an airship with which he is going to compete for the $100,000 prize.

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.
Lot 5, P. E. I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
JOSHUA WYNACHT.
Bridgewater.

A UNITED STATES OF THE EMPIRE

Principal Peterson Says Chamberlain's Policy Should Be Accepted by Colonials.

London, July 11.—At the Allied Colonial Universities Conference at Burlington House Thursday afternoon, Principal Peterson, of McGill University, Montreal, referred to the hospitality offered to Canadians by American universities, and quoted the forecast of President Schurman, of Cornell University, himself a Canadian by birth, that the American flag might wave over united North America if Canadians would remain loyal, and Englishmen, now at the parting of the ways, should reject the opportunity offered by Mr. Chamberlain. The principal himself preferred to believe that live to see the formation of the federated United States of the British Empire.

Sir Gilbert Parker is being warmly congratulated on the success of the Allied Colonial Universities' Conference, which concluded with last night's banquet under the presidency of Premier Balfour. A most powerful committee has been formed to arrange the constitution of a permanent council representative of British and colonial universities. The members include Lord Strathcona, Mr. Bryce, Mr. Maldane, Lord Kelvin, Sir William Huggins, Sir Michael Foster, Sir Oliver Lodge, the presidents of Magdalen College, Oxford, and Queen's, Cambridge. As the principal of the London University said, the representatives of the home universities did not attend the conference with the object of conferring a favor on colonial universities, but they did ask colonial universities to confer a favor on them by working with them. The Morning Post, commenting on the conference, says that if a man becomes a Bachelor of Science at Montreal or Adelaide, he ought to be allowed to proceed to his doctor's degree at Oxford or London. The Standard says if the conference can discover more pious founders of the type of Cecil, they will have accomplished a great work for the cause of inter-imperial education.

MUNYON WORKS WONDERS

"I have suffered a good deal with Rheumatism and the pains were quite severe. The disease affected me by a peculiar numbness, which I experienced in my arms and legs. All winter my sufferings were quite severe. I secured a test vial of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure, and now the pains are all gone."—Mr. W. C. Allan, 528 Horton street, London, Ont.

Your druggist will recommend Munyon's Rheumatism Cure. Ask him about it; only 25 cents a vial.

WHISKARD'S 3 Busy Stores 228,230 and 232 Dundas St.

WE ARE ALIVE

To the wants of our customers in the prices we are giving you during our REDUCING STOCK SALE. For special lines and bargains come to the THREE BUSY STORES.

Our special sale of Lace Curtains continues; we cut the price of a line of Lace Curtains the other day, worth $1 25, to 75c pair. We have only about 30 pairs left.

Hosiery Dept.
Cut Prices in Every Line.

Ladies' Cotton Hose, in navy and black, with polka dot, regular 25c, for, pair 19c
Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, drop stitch, pair 19c
Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, Balbriggan soles, regular 25c, for, pair 18c
Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, natural wool soles, size 8½ only, pair 19c
Ladies' Plain Black Cotton Hose, good value, at, pair, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 19c and 25c
Special line Plain and Ribbed Black Cashmere Hose, sizes 8½, 9, 9½, regular 25c, for, pair 19c
Heavy Ribbed Black Cotton Hose, all sizes, upwards from 12½c
Infants' Fancy Cotton Socks, in tan and white, were 25c, now, pair 19c

Embroidery Dept.
(Special Reductions.)

Special line Cambric Embroideries, were 8c and 10c, reduced to, yard, 5c and 8c
Cambric Insertions, good patterns, at, yard, 6c, 8c, 10c and 12½c
Muslin Embroideries, were 20c and 25c, reduced to 12½c, 15c and 20c
Colored Cambric Embroideries, were 20c, reduced to, yard ... 15c
Embroidery Appliques, at, yard, 8c, 10c, 12½c and 15c
WHITE EMBROIDERY SKIRTING, regular $1 00, for, yard 45c
WHITE EMBROIDERY SKIRTINGS, special value, were $1 50 and $2 00 yard, now selling, to clear, at, yard 59c and ... 75c

Millinery Dept.

SPECIAL LINE LADIES' DUCK HATS, IN WHITE, CASTOR, AND BLUE, and white and castor, regular $1 00, for ... 59c
LADIES' DUCK HATS, white, with black stitching, only, each $1 25
LADIES' RUSTIC STRAW SHAPES, in cream, castor, black and navy, regular 50c, for 25c
CHILDREN'S SAILORS, WERE 50c, FOR, EACH, 25c and .. 35c
Bicycle Hose, cotton and wool, regular 50c and 75c lines, to clear, at, pair 25c
Gents' Fine Cashmere Hose, in black, navy, cardinal and tan, only, pair 25c
Gents' Merino Hose, at, pair, 10c and 15c
Gents' Cotton Hose, pair ... 5c
White Unlaundered Shirts, in sizes 12½, 13, 13½, 14, only, each 33c

Cut Prices in All These Lines.

Gray Flannelette Blankets, 10-4 size, worth 75c, for, pair ... 59c
11-4, worth $1 00, for, pair ... 69c
Special line, Ladies' Black Underskirts, were 75c, for, each, ... 50c
Colored Underskirts, only, each 75c
Black Underskirts, good value, at, each $1 69
Black Velvet Ribbons, satin back, wide widths, at, yard, 17c, 20c, and 25c
Black Velvet Ribbons, satin back, medium widths, yard, 10c, 12½c, and 15c
Black Velvet Ribbon, linen back, narrow widths, yard, 3c, 5c, 7c
Narrow Velvet Baby Ribbon, in cream, white, maize, pale blue, pink, cardinal, green and navy, only, yard 5c
Children's Fawn and Drab Corset Waists, in sizes, 19, 21, 26, only, were 50c, to clear at .. 25c
Ladies' Drab Girdle Corsets, sizes 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26, were 50c, now, pair 39c
White Summer Corsets, all sizes, pair 50c
Fancy Hose Supporters, only, per pair 15c
Black "Hook On" Hose Supporters, regular 25c, for 20c
Ladies' Corset Covers, sizes 38 and 40, embroidery and lace trimmed, regular 50c, for, each 25c
Also a line of Ladies' Corset Covers, sizes 38 and 40, embroidery trimmed, regular 25c, to clear at 19c
Ladies' White Lawn Housemaids' Aprons, embroidery trimmed, at, each, 25c, 29c, 35c and .. 50c
Misses' Embroidery Trimmed Housemaids' Aprons, only, each 25c

Print and Muslin Dept.

Special line Light and Dark Prints, wide width, worth 10c and 12½c, for, yard 7c
Mercerized Lawns, were 12½c, to clear, yard 8c
Cotton Delaines, pretty patterns, reduced to, yard 8c
Special line Black and White Ginghams, were 12½c and 15c, now selling at, yard, 8c and 10c
FIGURED DRESS SATEENS, in mauve, green and navy, regular 15c, for, yard 8c
LIGHT CHAMBRAYS, in pink, ox-blood, gray and blue, were 12½c, to clear at, yard 8c
LIGHT PRINTS, striped and flowered patterns, only, yard. 8c
VICTORIA LAWN, 45 inches wide, fine goods, extra value at, yard 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c and 25c
India Linen, wide width, fine goods, at, yard, 12½c, 15c, 20c and 25c
Fancy White Apron Muslin, tucks and insertion trimming, at, yard 25c
Fancy White Tucked Apron Muslin at, yard, 15c and 20c

THE LONDON ADVERTISER'S NEW OFFICE BUILDING

Is only another evidence of the determination of the management to take the initiative in all things. Prompt service may be had from all Departments.

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Is now located on page three. Special attention is now devoted to this page. You can get better returns from THE ADVERTISER than from any other source.

Bring in the Coupons printed every day. They will be accepted as payment on any advertisement in the want ad page.

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Savings and Investment Society.

Call at our office and secure one of our

"SAVINGS BANKS"

on making a deposit of One Dollar.

This is a good way to save money in small sums, as these "banks" cannot be opened except at our office. Try one. Full information at No. 1 Masonic Temple.

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager.

F. H. BUTLER,

STOCK BROKER.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margin. Send for very pocket manual. Long distance 'phone 1,278. OFFICES—Masonic Temple, London.

THE MARKETS.

STOCK MARKETS.

Montreal Stock Exchange closed on Saturdays during summer months.

Toronto Stock Exchange closed today.

NEW YORK.

H. C. Becher, broker, Bank of Commerce building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, July 11.—Noon.—Close.—Yesterday forenoon when the government report was received the advocates of higher prices were very much encouraged and predictions were made that the market today would open at a substantial rally from last night's prices. The somewhat higher quotations received from London before our opening seemed to indicate that these predictions would prove to be correct, but very shortly after the opening it became evident that by the speculative public little attention was paid to the crop report, and that the liquidation which was so evident yesterday was present in even larger volume, while the buying power had diminished. The most unsettling feature was the pronounced weakness in New York Central. To attributed the decline in this stock during the last two days to bear selling is absurd. Brokers who have watched the stock closely for the last 48 hours were convinced that there has been liquidation from good sources, and that although as yet there is no official confirmation of the various rumors in regard to the arrangements to be made some arrangements are contemplated, and the rate which will be paid for the money required will give a clear indication that the final outlook is far from satisfactory. The bank statement was at first considered favorable for the reason that there were a decrease of nearly $8,000,000 in loans, the decrease in cash amounting to nearly $4,300,000, was wholly unexpected, and served to show how totally unreliable are the estimates made in regard to the cash movement by the Financial Chronicle and the news agencies. The outlook is discouraging. Neither for higher priced stocks nor for gilt-edge bonds does there seem to be any market. Rich men who would naturally buy after such a protracted decline are already carrying so many securities of doubtful value that their resources are strained. The public is wholly apathetic; there is every prospect of continued gold shipments, and there exists abroad a deep rooted distrust of the financial situation of this country. The remedy lies in liquidation, liquidation means lower prices.

NEW YORK.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

New York, July 11.

	Open.	High.	Low.	2 p.m
Anaconda	81	81	80¼	80½
Amal Copper	52	52	50	50½
American Foundry	36	36	35	35
American Refining	44½	44½	44	44½
Atcheson Com	65½	65¾	63⅝	64¼
Atcheson Pfd	90¼	90¼	90¼	90¼
B. & O	83½	83½	82¾	82¾
Brooklyn Tran	55½	55½	54⅝	54⅝
C. P. R	122½	122½	120½	120½
Chesapeake & Ohio	36⅜	36	35¾	36
Chic. Great Western	18	18	17⅝	17¾
Chicago and Alton	26¼	26¼	25	25
Col. Fuel and Iron	60	60	59¼	60
Delaware and Hudson	168	168½	168	168½
Erie	31⅝	31⅝	30¾	31
Erie Pfd	66¾	66¾	65¾	65¾
Hocking Vall	81½	81½	80	80½
Illinois Central	131¾			
Kan. and Tex. pref	46¾	46¾	46¼	46¼
Louisville and Nashville	108¾	108¾	108¼	108¾
Manhattan	135¾	135¾	134	134½
Metropolitan St. Ry	120	120	119½	119½
Mexican Central	20⅞	20⅞	20¾	20¾
M. P	101¾	119	114⅝	115¾
N. Y. Central	119	119	114⅝	115¾
Norfolk and W	65¾	65¾	64¼	64¼
Ont. and West	24⅝	24⅝	24	24
Pennsylvania	123¾	123¾	121⅝	121⅝
People's Gas	97			
Reading	49¼	49¼	48¾	48¾
Republic I. and S	13¾	13¾	13	13¾
Rock Island	31⅜	31⅜	31¼	31¼
Southern Ry	22¾	23¼	22¾	22¾
Southern Pacific	48¾	46¾	45⅝	45⅝
St. Paul	148	148	144½	144⅞
Texas	27	27	26¾	27
Twin City	98¾	98¾	97	97
T. C. I	48¾	48¾	48	48⅛
Union Pacific	78¾	78¾	77⅝	78
U. S. Leather	8¾			
U. S. Steel, com	28¾	28⅝	28⅜	28⅝
U. S. Steel, Pfd	79¼	79⅝	79¼	79¼
Wabash, com	22	22	21⅜	22
Wabash, Pfd	41½	41½	40¾	40¾
Wisconsin Central	19⅝	19⅞	19⅝	19⅞

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported for The Advertiser by F. H. Butler, stock broker.

Chicago, July 11.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—Sept	78⅞	79⅝	78⅛	79⅛
Dec	77⅞	78⅝	77⅛	78⅛
Corn—Sept	51¼	51⅝	51	51⅝
Dec	51¼	51⅞	50¾	51
Oats—Sept	35	35	34¼	34½
Dec	35¼	35	34¼	34⅜
Pork—July				
Sept	14 90	14 95	14 75	14 75
Lard—July				
Sept	7 87	7 97	7 85	8 87
S. Ribs—July				
Sept	8 60	8 65	8 60	8 62

STOCK BONDS GRAIN All standard investment securities bough and sold for cash or on margin.

H. C. BECHER, Stock Broker.
Long Distance Phone 213. 412 Richmond St. tzx

LOCAL MARKET.

Saturday, July 11.

When the circumstances are taken into consideration it was surprising that so many of the farmers turned out at the market held here today. The farmers are busy with their hay crop and are unable to spare the time to come to the market. The threatening weather helped to diminish the attendance. Sales were quite brisk for what produce was offered, and prices were firm for most of the stuff offered; on the whole, the market should have been satisfactory for the farmers.

Grain—There were only four loads of oats offered and they sold at 99c and $1 per cwt.

Hay and Straw—A couple of loads of old hay sold at $10 and $10 50 per ton. three loads of new were also offered at $8 50 and $9 per ton. No straw offered.

Butter and Eggs—There was a moderate supply of butter on sale; most of the crocks went at 16c per lb, the pound rolls selling quite readily at 17c to 18c per lb by the basket. Eggs were in keen demand at 14c per dozen by the basket and 15c per dozen retail.

Fruits—Some of the growers say that today was the largest for raspberry picking, and the present prices are as low as they will be this season. Prices ruled at 8c to 9c per box for raspberries. Black currants sold at 10c to 11c per quart, red currants at 5c per box. Gooseberries sold at 5c to 6c per box. Cherries were in good demand at 10c to 12c per quart.

Vegetables and Roots — New potatoes were plentiful at 75c per bushel for most of those offered. Green peas sold at 12½c to 15c a quart. Cabbages, at 50c to 75c per dozen, Cauliflowers at 50c to 80c per dozen; as a rule they were of poor sample.

Poultry—Nearly all of the offerings in this line were spring chickens, which sold at 50c to 75c per pair, dressed, and 45c to 60c per pair alive. Spring ducks, dressed, were in large supply at 75c, 90c and $1 per pair.

Butchers' Meat—There was enough offered to meet the demand. Prices were as quoted.

Live Hogs — The price for Monday will be $5 15 per cwt, a drop of 25c per cwt from last Monday's prices.

Small pigs cold at $5 to $7 per pair.

Wool sold at 17¼c per lb for washed.

Honey was in quite large supply at 10c per lb for strained and 12½c for that in the comb.

Wheat	$1 22	@	$1 24
Barley	81	@	83
Oats	98	@	1 00
Peas	92	@	94
Corn	58	@	72
Rye	53	@	55
Buckwheat	50	@	53

GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.

Wheat	72	@	72½
Oats	33	@	34
Corn	1 00	@	1 10
Rye	95	@	1 00
Buckwheat	90	@	1 10
Peas	1 40	@	1 50
Wheat, goood	$1 20	@	$1 20
Barley	95	@	1 00

SEEDS, PER BUSHEL.

Clover seed, alsike	7 00	@	7 00
Clover seed, red	7 00	@	8 00
Timothy seed	1 50	@	2 00

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, per ton	8 50	@	10 50
Straw, per ton	4 50	@	5 00
Straw, per load	2 00	@	3 00
Hay, baled, wholesale	7 50	@	8 50

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs, per cwt	5 15	@	5 15
Pigs, per pair	3 75	@	4 00
Sows, per cwt	3 50	@	3 50
Fat cattle, per cwt	3 25	@	3 75
Dressed hogs, per cwt	7 50	@	7 75
Cows, each	25 00	@	37 00

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, per lb	11	@	14
Chickens, per pair	75	@	90
Ducks, per pair	75	@	1 00
Geese, each	50	@	60
Spring chickens, per pair	60	@	90

LIVE POULTRY.

Chickens, per pair	70	@	75
Turkeys, per lb	10	@	10
Spring chickens, per pair	45	@	60

BUTCHERS' MEATS.

Pork, per cwt	7 25	@	7 25
Beef, per lb	6 00	@	8 00
Veal, per cwt	6 00	@	8 00
Veal, fronts, per lb	7	@	7
Veals, hinds, per lb	9	@	10
Spring lambs, each	4 50	@	5 00

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter, per roll, baskets	17	@	17
Butter, in crocks	14	@	16
Eggs, wholesale, per doz	13	@	14
Eggs, retail, doz	15	@	15
Butter, per roll, baskets	17	@	18
Butter, creamery, per lb	20	@	20
Butter, crock, per lb	15	@	16
Eggs, doz., basket lots	14	@	14
Eggs, doz., new-laid	15	@	15
Honey, strained, per lb	9	@	10
Honey, in comb, per lb	13	@	13

FRUITS.

Strawberries, per box	7	@	7
Apples, per bbl	1 50	@	2 00
Apples, per bag	50	@	75
Dried apples, per lb	5	@	5½
Black currants, per quart	10	@	11
Cherries, per quart	10	@	12
Gooseberries, per quart	5	@	6
Black currants, per box	4½	@	6
Raspberries, per box	7	@	9
Raspberries, black, box	7	@	8

HIDES AND SKINS.

Wool, washed, per lb	17	@	17
Wool, unwashed, per lb	9	@	9
Hides, No. 2, per lb	5	@	6
Hides, No. 3, per lb	4	@	5
Tallow, rendered	6	@	6½
Tallow, rough	3½	@	3½
Sheepskins, each	80	@	90
Calfskins, No. 1	8	@	9
Calfskins, No. 2	7½	@	8

VEGETABLES.

New potatoes, per bu	75	@	80
New potatoes, peck	20	@	30
Peas, shelled quart	15	@	15
Cabbage, per doz	50	@	60
Cauliflowers, per doz	50	@	75
Beets, per doz. bunches	20	@	20
Onions, doz. bunches	20	@	20
Radishes, doz. bunches	15	@	20
Lettuce, doz. bunches	15	@	20
Carrots, doz. bunches	20	@	20
Asparagus, doz. bunches	40	@	40
Cucumbers, per doz	50	@	50
Rhubarb, per doz	20	@	20
Beans, per quart	8	@	10
Tomatoes, per lb	10	@	10
Hay, per ton	7 00	@	9 50
Wool, washed, per lb	17	@	17½

20,000 lbs. Full Grass Butter Wanted, also Eggs

Please let us know what you have, and we will quote you prices f. o. b., your station.

T. A. FAULDS,
'Phone 151. 13 Market House. ywt

STOCK MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 10. — Sugar — Raw steady; fair refining, 3c to 3 1-16c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 9-16c; molasses sugar, 2¾c to 2 7-8c; refined steady; No. 6, $4 50; No. 7, $4 45; No. 8, $4 40; No. 9, $4 35; No. 10, $4 30; No. 11, $4 25; No. 12, $4 20; No. 13, $4 15; No. 14, $4 10; mold A, $5 15; cut-loaf, $5 50; crushed, $5 50; powdered, $5; granulated, $4 90; cubes, $5 15. Molasses firm.

OIL MARKETS.

PETROLEA.

The Topic's figures: Petrolea, $2; Oil Springs (less pipeage), $2 07; Pittsburg, $1 50.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, July 10.—Oil opened at $1 50.

Pittsburg, July 10. — Oil closed at $1 50.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., July 10. — Credit balances, $1 50.

HAY MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, July 10.—Baled Hay—The market is steady at $9 50 to $10 per ton for car lots of No. 1 timothy on the track here, and $7 to $8 for lower grades. There is a fair amount of stuff offering, while the demand continues moderately good.

Baled Straw—Continues quiet. Car lots on the track here are unchanged at $5 per ton.

BEAN MARKET.

Detroit, July 10.—Cash and July, $2 18; Oct., 1 car at $1 85. Beans are 2c off. Trading has been very quiet for several days.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Ont., July 11.—Wheat—Steady at 75c for No. 2 red and white, middle freights; Manitoba, steady to firm, at 86c for No. 1 hard, and 85c for No. 1 northern, afloat, Fort William, and No. 1 hard is quoted at 88c, and No. 1 northern at 88c at Georgian Bay points, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour—Steady; cars of 90 per cent patents $2 80, in buyers' bags, middle freights; choice brands, 15c to 20c higher. Mill feed—Steady; cars of shorts, $17, and bran at $14, in bulk, east or middle freights. Barley—Quiet at 43c for No. 3 extra, and 41c for No. 3 middle freights. Corn—Steady; Canada, 51c west; American, 59c for No. 3 mixed and 59½c for No. 3 yellow, in car lots, on the track, Toronto. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 31c, high freights, north and west, and 31½c, middle freights. Peas—Steady, at 62c for No. 2 high freights, north and west; 63c middle freights. Eggs and butter—Steady.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

Liverpool, July 10.—Canadian cattle are quoted at 10c to 11c per lb (dressed weight); American cattle firm at 11c to 12c per lb; refrigerator beef is 9c to 9½c per lb; sheep, 11½c to 12¼c per lb (dressed weight).

For Bath and Toilet Use.

Complexion Brushes, Rubber Massage Rollers, Pasta Mack, Cream Foam, Oriental Cream, Ongaline, Rosaline, Viola Cream, Formolid Cream, Toilet Vinegar, Parisian Massage Cream, Bath Mitts, Toilet Chamois, Flesh Brushes, Loofahs, etc.

STRONG'S DRUG STORE,

184 Dundas Street.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 10.—Beeves — Receipts, 3,300; steers opened firm to a shade higher; closed steady at Wednesday's prices; bulls and cows unchanged; all sold; steers, $4 25 to $5 32½; few extra and fancy export do at $5 40 to $5 70; bulls, $3 10 to $4; cows, $1 80 to $3 40; exports tomorrow, 1,000 cattle and 2,910 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 676; market 25c to 50c lower; veals, $4 to $6 50; tops, $7; general sales at $4 50 to $6 25; buttermilks, $2 25 to $2 75; city dressed veals, 7c to 10c. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7,128; sheep slow and lower; lambs, 15c to 40c lower; sheep, $2 50 to $3 75; few exports, $4; culls, $2 25; lambs, $4 75 to $6 35; two cars choice, $6 45. Hogs—Receipts, 1,857; market steady; medium hogs, $6 20; no light hogs or pigs here; would sell at $6 40 or higher.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, July 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 125 head; steady; prime and shipping steers, $4 80 to $5 15; butchers' steers, $3 85 to $4 75; cows and heifers, $2 50 to $4 35; bulls, $3 to $4 10; stockers and feeders, $3 to $4 65; veals, 50c lower, $5 to $6 25. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000 head; steady; heavy, $5 60 to $5 65; mixed, $5 75 to $5 90; Yorkers, $6 to $6 10; light Yorkers, $6 10 to $6 15; pigs, $6 20 to $6 35; roughs, $4 90 to $5; stags, $4 to $4 50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 400 head; dull; lambs, $4 to $6 25; yearlings, $4 25 to $4 50; sheep, mixed, $2 to $4; wethers, $4 25 to $4 50.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000 Texans; market slow; good to prime steers, $5 to $5 40; poor to medium, $3 90 to $5; stockers and feeders, $2 50 to $4 50; cows, $1 50 to $4; heifers, $2 25 to $4 50; canners, $1 50 to $2 80; bulls, $2 25 to $4; calves, $2 50 to $6. Hogs—Receipts, 10,000; market slow and steady; mixed and butchers', $5 35 to $5 50; good to choice, heavy, $5 50 to $5 60; rough heavy, $5 15 to $5 35; light, $5 30 to $5 80; bulk of sales, $5 45 to $5 60. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; sheep and lambs, steady; good to choice wethers, $3 75 to $4; fair to choice mixed, $3 to $3 50; native lambs, $3 to $6.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 11.—Beeves—Receipts, 196; no sales reported; dressed beef, steady; city dressed native sides, 6¾c to 8½c per lb, reported exports for today, 1,000 beeves; 2,940 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 69 head; 284 head on sale; almost nominal; West Virginia calves, $6; city dressed veals, $7 10. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,25; sheep, slow, steady; lambs, quiet; average of sales slightly lower than yesterday; the pens about cleared; sheep sold at $2 50 to $3 75; lambs at $5 50 to $6 30; one car at $6 35; dressed mutton, general sales, 6c to 8c per lb; dressed lambs, 8c to 11c. Hogs—Receipts, 1,928; no sales reported.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool July 11.—Wheat, spot dull; No. 2 red western winter, 6s 2d; No. 1 northern spring, 6s 5d; No. 1 California, 6s 7½d; futures, quiet; July 6s 6½d; Sept., 6s 3¾d; Dec., 6s 3½d.

Corn—Spot, quiet; American mixed, 4s 8¾d; futures dull; July 4s 7½d; Sept., 4s 6d.

Peas—Canadian, dull, 5s 7d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter, quiet, 8s 3d.

Hops at London (Pacific Coast)—Firm, £5 15s to £6 6s.

Beef—Easy; extra India mess, 68s 9d.

Pork—Easy; prime mess western, 80s.

Hams—Quiet; short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, 53s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs., quiet, 47s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, quiet, 54s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, quiet, 51s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, quiet, 50s 6d; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, quiet, 49s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 47s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, quiet, 37s 6d.

Lard—Easy; prime western, in tierces, 39s; American refined in pails, 37s.

Butter—Good United States, steady, 75s.

Cheese—Easy; American finest white, 48s; do colored, 50s.

Tallow—Prime city, firm, 24s 6d; Australian, in London, easy, 29s.

Turpentine Spirits—Steady, 39s 3d.

Rosin—Common, quiet, 5s 3d.

Petroleum—Refined, steady, 6½d.

Linseed oil—Steady, 24s.

AMERICAN MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

H. C. Becher, broker, Bank of Commerce building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington yesterday:

Chicago, July 10. — Wheat — Prices would have recorded a big advance but for realizing by traders, who prefer to be even when the Government report is issued. The situation is getting very strong. Reports from yields east of the Mississippi show increasing disappointment, and the condition of spring wheat has lost fully 10 points the last month. The Commercial West estimates the crop at 715,000,000. The movement of new wheat is light and late and fresh arrivals have been contracted for by northwestern and eastern millers. Contract stocks are rapidly decreasing, with no prospect of replenishing them in the near future, all of which places the September option in an exceptionally strong position, and it should be purchased on every setback. Cars, 15.

Corn was quiet but firm, and trade was on a scalping order. Snow estimates the condition at 81.7, and the acreage 91,000,000. This is one of the lowest conditions ever reported for July, and in the last 33 years only four times has the condition at this date been as low as 85, and has never been improved before harvest. Complaints are becoming more frequent of extremely hot and very dry weather and unless we get general rains further deterioration will result. We advise you to get long the May at the first opportunity. Estimated for tomorrow, 285 cars.

Oots have been without feature today, with a fairly firm undertone, borrowed mostly from strength in other pits. Commission trade has been small and without significance. During the late session there were indications of letting go on the part of local holders, who have been the support of the market the past few days. Cars tomorrow, 180.

Provisions were irregular in action with general dullness most of the session. Early weakness, due to lower yards report, gave way to some firmness on buying of lard and rigs by smaller packing interests. Later the market sold off on slack demand, and closed quiet and steady at about the best figures. Hogs tomorrow, 13,000.

[Supplied by H. C. Becher & Co.]

Chicago, July 11.—Wheat—Market gave the usual contrary exhibition, the day following the Government report the report was distinctly bullish, but prices slumped at the opening, although last night's level was quickly regained. The early sellers found difficulty in getting back their wheat, and prices ruled very strong during the latter part of the session. The Government figures show a loss of 60,000,000 bushels during the month of June, and since July 1 the very poor harvest returns have become apparent and the spring wheat has its troubles yet to face. It is probable, therefore, that we shall not raise a crop larger than a year ago. Our advice is to get long on the breaks. Cars for Monday, 60.

Corn—The sellers of yesterday were the buyers on the early slump. The losses were regained and prices ruled firm with a rather light trade. The crop, according to official figures, is 500,000,000 bushels short of last year, and the crop not yet made. It is worth noting that there has been a marked deficiency from normal rainfall, in the section throughout the corn belt, but this year of all years the crop needs its full quota. Buy May on all setbacks. Estimated cars, 410.

Oats—Trade was very small, the outside taking little or no interest in the market, except just at the opening, when commission houses sold moderate, with the leading long interest about the best support. Advice purchases of oats on every break. Estimated for Monday, 190 cars.

Provisions—Small packing interests gave some support to provisions at the opening, creating momentary strength, but prices sagged off immediately this support was withdrawn, and the last ruled very dull the balance of the session. Estimated for Monday, 33,000; for next week 130,000.

TOLEDO.

Toledo, Ohio, July 10. — Wheat closed: Cash, 79 7-8c; July, 79 7-8c; September, 79 7-8c; December, 80c. Corn, 53½c; September, 52 1-8c; July, 53½c; December, 51c. Oats, July, 41c; September, 35c.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 11.—Flour—Receipts, 31,132 barrels; sales, 3,500 packages; rye flour, steady. Wheat—Receipts, 44,000 bu; sales, 800,000 bu; wheat was inclined to accept the crop report as bearish an sold off a little higher; July, 87c to 87¼c; Sept., 83c to 83⅜c; Dec., 82½c to 82¾c. Rye—Steady. Corn—Receipts, 140,550 bu; sales, 40,000 bu; corn also weakened, regarding the crop report as better than expected, and the weather outlook as fine; Sept., 57½c to 57⅞c. Oats—Receipts, 89,100 bu; 57½c to 57⅞c. Oats—Receipts, 89,100 bu; quiet and about steady. Sugar—Raw, steady; fair refining, 3 1-16c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 9-16c; molasses sugar, 2 13-16c. Coffee—Quiet; No. 7 Rio, 5 3-16c. Lead—Quiet. Wool—Firm. Hops—Dull.

DROWNED IN OTTAWA RIVER; SUICIDE OF PRIVATE WINTER

Sad Case of a Member of No. 1 Company, R. C. R., While at the Rockliffe Ranges.

The non-commissioned officers and men of No. 1 Company, R. C. R., who came in daily contact with him, are unable to account for the suicide at Ottawa on Friday morning of Private Harold Winter, a member of the permanent force at the barracks.

Private Winter only left for the capital on Sunday last to serve at the school of musketry at the Rockliffe ranges, and nothing further concerning him was heard by his comrades in this city until the receipt of the message announcing that he had taken his own life by jumping in the river near the ranges at an early hour on Friday morning.

Winter was about 26 years of age, and up to the time he had enjoyed the very best of health and was always in good spirits. He was of steady nabits, of a bright and cheerful disposition, and was said to be well fixed financially. In fact, he had nothing to prey upon his mind whatever, and the supposition here is that during the warm weather at the ranges he suffered a sun stroke which affected his mind and caused him to take his life.

Winter was fully clad at the time, and he was seen to walk to the stream deliberately and throw himself in. Search was commenced for the body, but it was not found until late in the afternoon. It was then in about 30 feet of water. An Ottawa coroner decided that an inquest was unnecessary. The remains are being held pending the action of friends.

The deceased has a sister in Toronto and a brother is now on the way to Canada from England. He is expected to arrive daily. Winter was a general favorite at the barracks, where he had been for some years. He saw service in South Africa with the last contingent of the Canadian Mounted Rifles.

The men of the permanent force are now beginning to look on the Rockliffe camp in anything but a favorable light, since three men have lost their lives there during the last three years. A Toronto soldier was drowned there in 1901, Pte. Loehr, of Wolseley Barracks, contracted the fever there last year and died, and now another London man loses his life.

HAD TO REFUSE FREIGHT

L. E. and D. R. R. in Need of Greater Accommodation.

Trackage and Freight Sheds Do Not Meet Present Requirements.

The Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway is badly in need of additional terminal facilities in this city, the present accommodation being altogether inadequate for the steadily increasing business.

City Engineer Graydon and the railway authorities have been in communication for some weeks regarding the matter, and the prospect is that in a short time the needs of the railway may be partially, if not wholly, met.

The recent transfer of a piece of land to the Grand Trunk in exchange for a strip west of the L. E. and D. R. R. sheds, was accomplished with the object of securing room for a freight house extension, which is as badly needed as additional trackage. The tracks now at the disposal of the company are altogether too small to hold the cars brought in from Port Stanley and the west, but what still further handicaps the company is the fact that when cars do arrive they cannot be unloaded at the freight shed, as the latter is crowded, making it compulsory to unload direct onto the lorries, which is decidedly inconvenient. It is even said the company has found itself compelled on more than one occasion to refuse freight.

CAME HERE FOR A DRINK

Tramp May Return to Toronto—Goes Care of Central.

And man who would leave Toronto and come to London for a drink certainly deserves six months in prison. The idea of John Riley telling the magistrate here that he came to London for a drink was enough to annoy anyone. It was really ludicrous when one remembers that every bar in the city closes with the tick of 11 five nights in the week, and is never open from 7 o'clock Saturday night until Monday morning. Had John been side-tracked here over Sunday it might have broken his heart to go dry so long.

As Riley stood up in his shirt sleeves this morning in the police dock, he looked at the magistrate vacantly when asked if guilty of vagrancy. In reply to a question, he said he came from Toronto.

"What were you doing here?" asked the magistrate.

"Been drinking," said Riley.

"You could get lots of it in Toronto," said the P. M., and the tramp admitting he was a vagrant, got six months in the Central.

John McGregor pleaded for one more chance. He was charged with being a vagrant as well as drunk. Of the latter offense he admitted he was guilty, and was fined $10 or 21 days, with a promise of prison for the next transgression.

Lionel Shaw was released. He had been arrested, but it was evident to the magistrate that the man, who came from Toronto, was not a tramp.

VACATION VISITORS.

Sergt. Cranston, of No. 1 Company, and family, are spending two weeks at Chestnut Grove, Port Stanley.

Crossley and Hunter have concluded their services at Waterford and are now in their Muskoka home.

The Misses Callard, of London, are the guests of Rev. W. F. Brownlee, Ridgetown.

Misses Marie and Cecilla Girard, of 116 Mount Pleasant avenue, are spending a month's visit with friends in Tilbury and Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gurd, of London, are rusticating at John Oliver's Chester Villa cottage.

Mr. H. M. Graydon, of this city, sailed from Montreal yesterday for Ireland, where he will spend some months with his uncle, Mr. Alex. E. Graydon, of Newcastle House, Haxle Hatch, twelve miles from Dublin.

Miss Ada Tarry, 380 South street, is visiting her brother, Mr. Harry Tarrey, 175 Leverette street, Detroit, Mich.

INJURIES FROM LIGHTNING

Sustained in Some Sections by Last Night's Storm.

Large Amount of Rain Fell—Roads Suffered to Some Extent.

The storm which raged between 2 and 5 o'clock this morning was one of the most severe experienced in this section for a considerable time. It was general throughout the district surrounding London, and appears to have been heaviest to the southward of the city. The thunder was exceptionally heavy and the lightning vivid, while the rainfall was unusual.

As far as learned farmers' barns escaped the lightning and the damage from other causes was light. A piece of tile across the road near Glanworth was completely washed away by the rush of water, and in the vicinity of Byron on the Pipe Line road a great share of the roadway has disappeared.

In the same vicinity some lowlying fields were completely inundated. A small damage to the crops may result.

Injury by lightning occurred at the farm of Mr. Oliver Nicholson, of Westminster, but it did not amount to anything, one post of the gate being splintered.

TWO JOHNS OF THE CHURCH

Addresses on Wesley and Knox Before Summer Schools.

Rev. Dr. R. Johnston and Rev. Dr. J. V. Smith the Speakers.

The Presbyterian and Methodist summer schools held a joint meeting last night on the lawn of Victoria College, Toronto, and listened to two eloquent and informing addresses, one on John Wesley by Rev. Dr. J. V. Smith, and one on John Knox by Rev. Dr. R. Johnston, London. Rev. Prof. Ballantyne, of Knox, presided, and Chancellor Burwash offered the opening prayer. The occasion was interpreted by the speakers as prophetic of a closer alliance of the two great churches represented, and the suggestion was received with marked enthusiasm.

Rev. Dr. Smith took the place of Rev. Dr. Henderson, who was prevented from being present by his accident. It had been said, Dr. Smith began, that Cambridge had been the maker of great men and Oxford of great movements. In John Wesley Oxford could claim both a man and a movement that were ever growing larger in the appreciation of the world. Wesley had the enthusiasm of a Francis Xavier, the dauntless courage of a John Knox, the knightly daring of a Luther, the serene spirit of a Thomas a'Kempis, and was one of the most apostolic men that ever trod the earth.

Speaking of Wesley's preaching, he said the curse of the church today was the careless, commonplace, perfunctory pulpit. When Wesley got £30 a year he lived on £28, and gave away £2, and when he received £120 he lived on £28 and gave away £92. Concluding with a reference to the union of the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches, Dr. Smith declared there were no obstacles to it that consecrated Christian commonsense could not overcome.

Rev. Dr. Johnston's address on John Knox dealt more with the politics and conditions of the sixteenth century, in which the great Scotch reformer was so great a figure. Briefly, the Roman Catholic powers were relying upon the passive aid of Scotland to react and crush Protestantism in England. It was Knox who roused the national and religious consciousness of the common people of Scotland, and defeated the Papal purposes. He was the creator of the third estate in Scotland. He roused in the Scottish people the spirit of independence and the determination to be responsible in religious matters to God only. History yielded him kinship with Moses, Elijah and St. Paul.

are navigable for 35,000 miles; the rivers of Europe furnish navigation for only half as many miles, and few of them are connected.

THE STORE OUT OF THE HIGH-PRICE DISTRICT.

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS

Makers of Fine Finished, High-Grade

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We have the largest stock ever brought to London. Forty different designs in Brass and White Enamel to select from. Every style of finish—bronze, moss green, blue and marbleized tints, together with a price inducement much lower than you can obtain the same quality of goods for elsewhere.

174 to 180 KING STREET,

JUST AROUND THE CORNER.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Rev. Mr. Fallis, of Woodstock, thinks women would look better in church without hats.

—A lady fell in front of a horse and rig while crossing Dundas street at Clarence last evening. The rig ran over her, but she was uninjured.

—Among the visitors in the city at present is Mr. Jenkins, of Sault Ste. Marie, who is on his way to Toronto to attend the convention of the Knights of Pythias.

—George Ballantine, charged with fraud, and just brought back from Windsor by High County Constable McLoud, has been remanded for eight days by Squire Smythe.

—Passengers booked by F. B. Clarke: Mr. W. Ellwood, for the old country; Miss Craig, for Pictou; J. Aikenhead, for Montreal; Miss Gleason, for Montreal; P. E. Bucke, for Brockville; L. E. Nicholls, for Cleveland.

—Miss Jane S. A. Whiting, a much-esteemed woman, passed away on Monday last at the residence of her brother, Mr. J. W. Whiting, Mount Brydges. Deceased, who was 74 years of age, came from Ireland, her home being Kilbrogan Hill, Bandon.

SELECTING JURORS.

Judge Edward Elliott, Sheriff Cameron and J. B. Smyth, J. P., are busy today selecting a list of jurors for the next general sessions, which occur in December.

BAND CONCERT.

The Highland Cadets Band is to give a concert in Victoria Park on Tuesday night in aid of the Old Boys' fund. The band is to be assisted by the Kenwick Male Quartet.

SCHOOL BOARD TO MEET.

A special meeting of the Board of Education will be held on Monday evening to consider the alterations which are proposed to the West London School.

THE VILLAGE CUT-UP.

Patrick Cumming was brought into the city last evening on two charges, being remanded on both by Squire McGuffin until the 17th. One charge was that of being drunk and disorderly in the village of Thamesville, and the other of resisting the county constable who arrested him.

WEBB GETTING WELL.

The farm hand Webb, who attempted suicide near Mount Brydges two days ago by stabbing himself, is on the road to recovery. The city hospital authorities report him getting along well. Sidney Par

HORSEMEN ARE NOW TURNED TOWARD A CANADIAN TRACK

Opening of the Meet at Fort Erie Is Close at Hand.

Professional Lacrosse Got Black Eye by Defeat at Brantford.

Umpire Bob Emslie Threatened With Blood-Poisoning—McChesney the Idol of the Race Tracks.

THE TURF.

THE IDOL OF THE TRACKS.

Anyone who doubted that there was real sentiment about horse racing might have been convinced of his mistake had he gone to the Washington Park track on Wednesday. When McChesney undertood the task of carrying 134 pounds and winning the Great Western handicap over a mile and a half route against the pick of western thoroughbreds, he had the sympathy and good wishes of every true sportsman among the 10,000 spectators. And that a majority of the spectators had such sentiment was apparent by the talk in advance of and after the race wherever one might be in the crowd. There was but one wish—except on the part of a few. That was that McChesney might win. Not one person in 50 at the track had a bet on the great horse, many refraining from wagering because they doubted if even the champion could do what he was being asked to do, and others because the odds were altogether too unremunerative. Yet 49 out of every 50 who saw the race would have rejoiced to see McChesney win. McChesney is now owned by a New Yorker, and while his trainer has won the respect of racegoers it was the feeling for the horse himself more than anything else that caused the great crowd to hope for his success. But McChesney's defeat did not lower him in public estimation. He is still easily the greatest American racehorse, and in his present form would defeat at even weights any horse which had been seen east or west in several years.

BRIGHTON BEACH RACES.

New York, July 10.—The card offered at the Brighton Beach today was very ordinary, and the public had a bad day. Tribes Hill was the only winning favorite. The handicap at one mile and a quarter went to the third choice, Bon Mot, with the favorite, Flying Jib, second. The other winners were Wotan, 8 to 1; Sambo, 17 to 5; Duke of Kendal, 6 to 1, and Divination, 7 to 2. George Odom rode two winners. Summaries:

First race, 6 furlongs—Wotan, 112 (Odom), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 1; Knob Hampton, 112 (Fuller), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; Sacredus, 109 (O'Neil), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:15.

Second race, 1 mile and a furlong, selling—Sambo, 103 (Haack), 17 to 5 and 7 to 5, 1; Water Tower, 111 (Odom), 7 to 1 and 5 to 2, 2; Circus, 112 (Burns), 20 to 1 and 7 to 1, 3. Time, 1:54 2-5.

Third race, 6 furlongs — Duke of Kendal, 125 (Odom), 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, 1; St. Finnan, 120 (Redfern), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; Flying Buttress, 107 (Bullman), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1:13 4-5.

Fourth race, 1¼ miles — Bon Mot, 124 (Cannon), 9 to 2 and 8 to 5, 1; Flying Jib, 113 (Bullman), 5 to 2 and even, 2; W. R. Condon, 116 (McCue), 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, 3. Time, 2:06.

Fifth race, 5 furlongs—Divination, 107 (Bullman), 7 to 2 and 6 to 5, 1; Pristina, 105 (Michaels), 8 to 1 and 6 to 1, 2; Possession, 105 (Smithson), 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:01 2-5.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles, selling — Tribes Hill, 106 (Fuller), 11 to 5 and even, 1; Rostand, 99 (Haack), 7 to 1 and 5 to 2, 2; Syrlin, 101 (Freicht), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time,1:47 3-5.

LOOKS LIKE McCARTHY.

The Horse World says: "Dan McEwen, the veteran reinsman, of London, Ont., who piloted Ace, 2:05¾, and many other good ones to victory in days gone by, looks near enough like 'Knapsack' McCarthy to be his twin brother. And both gentlemen can time a race to perfection, too." "Knapsack" is one of the most prominent drivers over the line.

AT WASHINGTON PARK.

Chicago, July 10.—Efforts to stop betting on races at Washington Park today were futile. Twenty constables appeared at the track with a batch of warrants for bookmakers and others, but were not allowed to enter until the races were over. When the constables did come in the warrants were served quietly, and bonds were furnished at once. The races were run in heavy going. Four favorites and an equal choice won. Summary:

First race, 1 mile—Bad News, 2 to 5, 1; Rossland, 10 to 1, 2; Frank M., 40 to 1, 3. Time, 1:45 2-5.

Second race, 6 furlongs—Runnells, 1 to 2, 1; Sylvia Talbot, 9 to 5, 2; Red Raven, 50 to 1, 3. Time, 1:15 4-5.

Third race, 5 furlongs — Nannie Hodge, 3 to 1, 1; Dungannon, 6 to 1, 2; Cognomen, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:03 3-5.

Fourth race, 1 mile and 50 yards — Orisina, 11 to 5, 1; Air Light, 7 to 2, 2; Lord Touchwood, 20 to 1, 3. Time, 1:47 3-5.

Fifth race, 1 1-16 miles, selling—Jaubert, 6 to 1, 1; Alee, 18 to 5, 2. Marco, 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:52 2-5.

Sixth race 1 1-16 miles—Antonius, 9 to 5, 1; Evelyn Byrd, 11 to 2, 2; Pirate, 9 to 2, 3. Time, 1:51 3-5.

HIGHLAND PARK RESULTS.

Detroit, Mich., July 10. — With the summer meeting of the Highland Park Club coming to a close tomorrow horsemen are already making preparation to ship their strings to Fort Erie. Several stables left for the Canadian track this morning. Reservations to ship their strings to Fort Canadian Derby, received his final preparation trial for the race today. He defeated a good field in the fourth race, the feature event of the day. Rustic Girl, which finished second in the seventh race, was disqualified for fouling Jigger, and the latter was placed second. Weather hot; track fast. Summary:

First race, 6 furlongs — Samie Mac, 3 to 1, 1; President, 5 to 1, 2; Helen Oakford, 5 to 2, 3. Time, 1:15.

Second race, 1 1-16 miles—Glenwood, 3 to 5, 1; Prosador, 2 to 1, 2; John Rake, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:55¼.

Third race, 5 furlongs—Loch Goil, 7 to 5, 1; Zarkee, 10 to 1, 2; Dick Richley, 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:02¼.

Fourth race, 1 1-8 miles—Reservation, 3 to 1, 1; Sooth Sayer, 7 to 5, 2; Flora Willoughby, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:54½.

Fifth race, 7 furlongs—Fortunatus, 8 to 5, 1; Flaneur, 4 to 1, 2; Fair Bury, 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1:28.

Sixth race, 6 furlongs—Spring Water, 4 to 1, 1; Tribes, 15 to 1, 2; Homily, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:15½.

Seventh race, 7 furlong — The Stewardess, 7 to 1, 1; Jigger, 4 to 1, 2; Nuptial, 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:28.

AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Mo., July 10, — Miss Mae Day won the feature at Delmar Park today by a neck from Maud Gonne, an odds-on favorite. Track fast. Summary:

First race, 4½ furlongs, selling — Ringwalt, 2 to 1, 1; Rhyme and Reason, 7 to 1, 2; Quaker Girl, 30 to 1, 3. Time, :56¾.

Second race, 6½ furlongs, selling — Alfio, 5 to 1, 1; MacBeth, 17 to 2, 2; Carrie Hope, 9 to 1, 3. Time, 1:25¼.

Third race, 5 furlongs—Scalper, 5 to 1, 1; Ingoldthrift, 3 to 1, 2; Tottsey Mack, 15 to 1, 3. Time, 1:04.

Fourth race, 7 furlongs — Miss Mae Day, 4 to 1, 1; Maud Gonne, 4 to 5, 2; Poscur, 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:28¼.

Fifth race, mile and a sixteenth, selling — Orpheum, 2 to 1, 1; Charles Ramsay, 5 to 1, 2; Pierce, J., 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:49¾.

Sixth race, 6½ furlongs, selling — Be True, 3 to 1, 1; Virgie D'Or, 7 to 1, 2; Bear Creek, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:23½.

GREAT EVENTS FOR DETROIT.

As the racing season advances the trainers who have charge of the crack trotters and pacers are making ready for the Grand Circuit that opens at Detroit on July 20. The Blue Ribbon meeting at the famous Grosse Pointe track attracts the fastest horses in the land, so that this great racing carnival never fails to furnish the best of sport. There are no other events along the Grand Circuit attracting such attention as the Merchants' and Manufacturers' stake for trotters and the Chamber of Commerce stake for pacers. These two annual fixtures are the best known and most eagerly sought of any in America. Since their inauguration both have resulted in some of the most brilliant battles ever seen in harness racing, and the struggles of this year bid fair to outdo anything that has preceded.

Besides these two ever popular attractions, the programme is made up of all high-class events, and the purses have attracted all the leading stables of the country, and the greatest meeting ever held is practically assured. It is rumored that never before in the history of the Blue Ribbon meeting has there been such an array of speed as is now bottled up awaiting the tap of the bell. The amount offered in stakes and purses for the five days is $44,000, and there will be five races each day.

No better opportunity for a visit to Detroit could be desired, and every lover of the noble horse should take this advantage to see the champions and record-breakers make their debut at Grosse Pointe.

THE OAR.

HANLAN REPLACED.

New York, July 10.—Edward Hanlan, who coached Columbia University racing crews for a number of years, will retire from his position Sept. 15. The alumni of the university, at a meeting held at the College Club last night, unanimously recommended Jasper T. Goodwin, Columbia, '76, for the place. After the meeting it was stated that no criticism of Coach Hanlan or his methods was offered, the only expressions concerning him being those of regret that he was apparently no longer able to put Columbia crews in a place level with the best.

THE RING.

TO REFEREE BIG FIGHT.

San Francisco, July 10.—James J. Corbett and James Delaney, the latter acting for Jeffries, have agreed upon Edward Graney as the referee for the heavyweight championship fight to take place here Aug. 14.

SWIMMING.

WILSON NOT DISAPPOINTED.

London, July 10.—In the 100 yards swimming match decided last night, Hornsey, of he Baths Swimming Club, was first, and J. D. Wilson, of Toronto, third. Wilson did not expect to win this event. The quarter mile is his distance.

TRIGGER.

CANADA'S PALMA TROPHY TEAM.

London, July 10.—The following team has been selected from the Canadians at Bisley to represent Canada in the Palma competition to be shot off tomorrow: T. H. Haynurst, of the Thirteenth; J. M. Jones, of the Thirty-second; W. C. King, of the Forty-sixth; E. C. O'Brien, of the Thirtieth; J. T. Peddie, of the Fifth Royal Scotts; J. H. Simpson, of the Tenth Royal Grenadiers; J. Duff Stuart, of the Sixth D. C. O. R., and J. White, of the Thirteenth. Lieut.-Col. Sherwood, who is in command of the Bisley team, expresses himself as well satisfied with the team practice. The members have been shooting in good form.

LAWN TENNIS.

LEONARD WON OPEN SINGLES.

Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont., July 10.—The finals in the open singles in the Canadian tennis championship were played here today between E. J. Leonard, of Harvard, and Irving Wright, of Boston. Leonard, who showed such good form yesterday, took the match after a hard struggle, and will tomorrow meet Beals C. Wright, the present holder of the championship, for the trophy. Today's results follow:

Open singles, final round—E. J. Leonard defeated Irving Wright, 5—7, 6—3, 7—5, 7—5. Handicap, semi-final round—E. Read defeated D. Dumsey, 7—5, 3—6, 6—3.

Doubles, semi-final round—G. Beals and Irving Wright defeated Glassco and Kerr, 6—1, 6—2; Leonard and Neely defeated D. and B. Rumsey, 6—1, 6—1.

CRICKET.

PHILLIES LOSE TO WARWICKS.

Coventry, England, July 10. — The Philadelphian cricketers, in the second inning of their match with Warwickshire, begun here yesterday, were all out for 191 runs. Warwickshire won the match by seven wickets.

A DRAW GAME.

Berlin, Ont., July 10.—The Berlin intermediates and St. George W. F. A. played a fast game of football here this evening, ending in a draw. Score, 1 each.

BASEBALL.

McClary's Wholesale League team was defeated by the Carletons on Thursday evening, 9 to 1. The game was played on the military commons.

EMSLIE STILL AT HIS POST.

Bob Emslie is threatened with blood poisoning and has been umpiring of late under great difficulties. He was hit on the elbow by a foul ball at Philadelphia, and the forearm from the elbow to the wrist has turned black. Despite this handicap he has remained at his post.

The Boston Club recently gave Catcher Kittredge and Infielder Bonner notice of release. The action in the case of Kittredge came as a great surprise. Kittredge feels indignant, as he refused a good offer to go to the American League last season in order to remain with the Boston team.

The Chicago league club is having a good deal more than its share of hard luck this season in the way of weather handicaps. At a conservative estimate rain or extreme cold on Sundays and holidays has deprived President Hart of $50,000 this season. He got it on Decoration Day afternoon and the Sunday following, losing probably $25,000 in the two days. Rain also knocked him out of his big Fourth of July afternoon receipts.

WINGHAM'S WINNING STREAK.

The St. Mary's Church baseball team of this city were defeated by the Wingham team yesterday afternoon by a score of 9 to 6. This leaves Wingham with an unbroken string of victories this season.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Providence—									R.	H.	E.
Toronto	.....	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	*—4	11	1
Providence ..	....	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0—3	8	1

Batteries—Briggs and Toft; Viau and Diggins. Umpire—Brown.

At Worcester—										R.	H.	E.
Buffalo	.....	4	1	0	0	1	1	0	2—9	8	5
Worcester	....	2	2	0	1	0	0	0	0—5	13	4

Batteries—Laroy, Hooker, Ferry and Laporte; Winham and McCauley. Umpire—Kelly. Attendance, 600.

At Newark—										R.	H.	E.
Newark	.....	2	1	0	0	2	1	0	0—6	8	4
Baltimore ...	...	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—1	8	0

Batteries—Moriarity and Shea; Pounds and Ahearn. Umpire—Swartwood. Attendance, 400.

At Jersey City —										R.	H.	E.
Jersey City	0	0	2	1	1	0	0	0	1—5	10	3
Rochester	0	1	2	0	0	0	1	1	0—6	13	1

Batteries—Pfanmiller and McManus; Leary and Fuller. Umpire—Shannon. Attendance, 800.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Cincinnati—										R.	H.	E.
Cincinnati	..	1	1	0	2	0	0	0	2—6	13	1
Boston	.....	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	1—5	12	5

Batteries—Harper and Peitz; Platt and Aubrey. Umpire—Holliday. Attendance, 1,500.

At Chicago—										R.	H.	E.
Chicago	.....	0	0	0	2	0	0	4	1*—7	15	2
Philadelphia ..	..	3	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—4	9	1

Batteries—Menefee and Kling; Duggleby and Zimmer. Umpire—O'Day. Attendance, 1,200.

At St. Louis—										R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	1—4	15	4
New York 1	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—3	6	4

Batteries—MacFarland and O'Neil; Miller, McGinnity and Bowerman. Umpire—Moran. Attendance, 1,200. Rain at Pittsburg.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Philadelphia—										R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	.....	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	2—4	7	3
Philadelphia ..	..	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1	5	2

Batteries—Joss and Abbott; Coakley and Powers. Umpire—Hassett. Attendance, 3,983.

At New York—										R.	H.	E.
New York	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	*—3	5	1
St. Louis	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—8	14	2

Batteries—Wolfe and Beville; Powell and Kahoe. Umpire—Sheridan. Attendance, 1,597.

At Boston—										R.	H.	E.
Boston	.....	0	0	0	1	0	0	3	0—4	4	3
Chicago	.....	3	3	0	0	2	0	0	0—8	14	2

Batteries—Hughes, Gibson and Stahl; White and Slattery. Umpire—Connolly. Attendance, 3,350.

At Washington—										R.	H.	E.
Washington	1	0	0	0	2	2	0	0	1—6	13	3
Detroit	0	3	0	0	1	2	1	2	1—10	15	3

Batteries—Orth and Kittredge; Donovan and McGuire and Buelow. Umpire—O'Loughlin. Attendance, 1,188.

LACROSSE.

GOT A BLACK EYE.

Professional lacrosse got a black eye in the Minto Cup competition at Montreal, says the Stratford Beacon. The Brantfords, "a team of adventurers gathered from the highways and byeways," as the Montreal Gazette properly describes them, entered the lists against the Shamrocks. The Irishmen toyed with the visitors in the first game, presumably to increase the gate receipts, and the hopes of the Brantford "sports" ran high; but in the second the Shamrocks, terrier-like, got in their work and the Brantfords were invisible. No sympathy is due Brantford for its defeat. The leading spirits behind that club are largely responsible for killing amateur lacrosse in this western district, and they should pay the penalty. It took a good many thousands of dollars to put the conglomeration labeled "Brantford" in the field that might much better have been expended in developing local amateur athletics. It is to the credit of Stratford that it never descended to professionalism in either lacrosse or hockey. Two years ago Stratford won the championship of the Canadian Lacrosse Association with a purely local amateur team, and it would have been in the game this year were it not that it declined to compete with professional teams. We hope the lesson taught Brantford may have the effect of killing professionalism as effectively as it has killed amateurism, and that eventually lacrosse will be revived as an honest Canadian amateur sport. The lovers of the game should organize an amateur league in Western Ontario.

EXCELSIORS WON.

A game of lacrosse played at Woodbridge in the Junior C. L. A. series, between the Excelsiors, of Brampton, and the Young Canadians, of Woodbridge, resulted in a victory for the Excelsiors by 8 to 1.

SEPOYS LOSE CLOSE GAME.

Lucknow, Ont., July 10. — The Sepoys of Lucknow suffered their second defeat in the C. L. A. game here today, when the Bruce boys, of Kincardine, beat them by a score of 6 to 5.

Advertiser Score Cards.

The Advertiser has prepared a large number of score cards for the benefit of its baseball friends. These can be had on application to the business office. When a game has been played, fill in a complete summary on a card and send or bring it to this office. The Advertiser's sporting columns are open to every team in the city, both for challenges and scores of games.

Injustice to Animals.

"As stupid as a donkey." When one boy tells nother not to make "an ass" of himself, or says that the other is as stupid as "a donkey" or as obstinate as "a mule," he does not mean the remark for a compliment, and the other boy never accepts it for one. But is the donkey really a stupid animal, is the ass anything like so great a fool as the human being who is supposed to behave like an ass, and is the mule only obstinate or has he a "firm character?" Ask any one who associates with the donkey beast. He will tell you at once that the little animal is as intelligent a creature of its class as you can find. There are donkeys that seem to show a contempt for the human understanding by not always caring to do what a human being asks of them, but make a donkey love you and you will find him docile enough. There are stupid donkeys and intelligent donkeys, as there are stupid and intelligent horses, dogs, and—persons. An ass has never been known to do anything so absolutely silly as to make it excusable to give the poor creature the bad name he has borne for ages. He is patient. He is long suffering. Much abuse makes him appear indifferent to the treatment he receives. It is however, a little too unjust to suppose that he is originally stupid because his inhuman master is cruel.

"As silly as a goose."—What is there particularly silly about a goose? Does it follow its animal instincts in caring for itself and its young? Before you accept the adage about a goose's silliness watch it for yourself. The common barnyard geese need not be ashamed to be studied with the ducks and the chickens of the poultry house; they bear the comparison very well indeed. The wild geese, however, which never associate with human beings in or about a barnyard, are remarkably intelligent birds. No one is called "as silly as a wild goose," while to lead any one "a wild goose chase" is to lead him one knows not where, so cunning is the bird in its strong, untrapped flight.

"As wise as an owl."—If ever the appearance of wisdom was mistaken for the quality it is the extraordinary intelligence attributed to the owl. Why is it, do you suppose, that the owl looks so much wiser than other birds, not to particularize some other animals? Science can tell you the reason. In the frontal bones over the brain of the owl is an immense number of air cells. They give the forehead that imposing appearance which has commanded the respect of human beings from the days of the worship of Minerva down to the more prosaic present. To look wise when one makes as little fuss and noise as the owl is no mean accomplishment. Looking wise and being generally silent is one way to make yourself respected. It may make you rather tiresome in general company, but think how much more tiresome you are if too noisy! The quiet of the owl is an example some boisterous young people might do well to imitate. It has a wisdom quite its own. We have not a word to say against it.—Our Animal Friends.

Cleaning Day in Holland.

But it was generally understood that our models would not pose on Saturday, that day being exclusively devoted to housecleaning within and without. Early in the morning every stick of furniture is carefully rubbed and wiped and taken out of the house. Then the women, with their skirts tucked up, entirely flood the rooms with bucket after bucket of water, brought up from the canal by means of the shoulder-yoke. With broom and brush they souse and scrub the red-tiled floor, and finally pull up a plug in one corner to let the water flow out—let us hope into the canal.

While the floor is drying, a great polishing goes on in the street. Quaint old brass lamps and candlesticks, tobacco-boxes and ash-trays, huge milk cans—all are burnished until, like golden mirrors, they reflect the red-cheeked, white-capped faces bent over them.

The lacquer man is busy on Saturday. He goes from house to house painting the bread trays and honey-cake boxes with designs of gaudy birds and wondrous leaves and flowers.

The street is in a turmoil until noon, when order is partially restored and the scanty midday meal partaken of. In the afternoon washing is resumed. The exteriors of the cottages are scrubbed from roof to pavement and every trace of mould removed, for in this low, wet air the green moss gathers quickly. Then the brick pavements are drenched and carefully dried, and I have even seen the women slip off their sabots and tiptoe to their doorways in their woolen chaussons, so as not to soil the immaculate sidewalk.

Lastly, towards evening, the entire village goes to the canal, and all the sabots are washed and whitened with pumice-stone, spotless for the morrow. On Saturday evening all the pickets of the low black fences are decorated with rows of dripping footgear, carefully graduated in size from the big wooden shoes of the father down to the tiny sabots of the youngest born.—Mary A. Peixotts, in Scribner's.

Miss Fern Atkinson, of Kinlough, and Miss Gladys and Master Harold Aikenhead, of this city, are visiting at their grandfather's, Mr. William Dagg's, North Line, Kincardine.

Lee Hing Laundry

Telephone 1,344, 467 Richmond Street. SHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not suited, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and delivered.

New Telephone Directory.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA will issue a new Subscribers' Directory for the District of Western Ontario, including London Exchange, within a few weeks.

Orders for new connections, changes of firm names and changes of street addresses, should be placed at once to insure appearance in this book.

J. L. RICHMOND, Local Manager.

35bu

NO APPEAL FOR KENT

The Rochester Murderer Will Do His Twenty Years.

Rochester, N. Y., July 11. — It now is quite definitely settled that there will be no appeal taken in the case of Leland Dorr Kent, convicted of cutting the throat of Ethel Blanche Dingle, and sentenced to twenty years in state prison. Stenographer Richard Lansing is quoted as declaring that Kent's father has informed him the minutes of the trial would not be needed, as the case would not be appealed.

$10—SEASHORE EXCURSIONS—$10

Via Lehigh Valley Railroad August 4, 18 and 25.

Tickets only $10 from Suspension Bridge to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City or Sea Isle City and return.

Tickets good 15 days. Good for stop-over in Philadelphia. Don't fail to go.

For further particulars call on or address Robert S. Lewis, passenger agent, 33 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont. 46-a

In Cuba 16 tons of cane yield one ton of sugar; in Peru it requires only 12½.

RAILROAD Summer Time Tables

CORRECTED TO JUNE 14.

GRAND TRUNK.

Trains arrive and depart from Grand Trunk station, Richmond street, near York street.

Up-town ticket office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets, E. De la Hooke, city passenger and ticket agent.

MAIN LINE EAST.

Leave London—
12:35 A.M.—*New York Express.
3:32 A.M.—*Lehigh Express.
8:10 A.M.—Express.
10:25 A.M.—*Atlantic Express.
2:20 P.M.—Express.
4:35 P.M.—*New York Express.
6:40 P.M.—*Eastern Flyer.

MAIN LINE WEST. VIA SARNIA.

Leave London—
3:05 A.M.—*Chicago Express.
7:40 A.M.—Sarnia Accommodation.
11:05 A.M.—*Lehigh Express.
2:20 P.M.—Sarnia Accommodation.
7:57 P.M.—*Pacific Express.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Leave London—
6:30 A.M.—Accommodation.
11:15 A.M.—*Express.
2:30 P.M.—Accommodation.
7:50 P.M.—*International Limited.

ARRIVE FROM EAST—
*3:00 a.m., *11:00 a.m., 11:35 a.m., *6:15 p.m., *7:45 p.m., 9:50 p.m.

ARRIVE FROM SARNIA—
*12:32 a.m., *3:27 a.m., *10:10 a.m., 1:55 p.m., *4:30 p.m., 7:20 p.m.

ARRIVE FROM WINDSOR—
*10:20 a.m., 4:20 p.m., *6:35 p.m., 10:45 p.m.
* Daily, Sundays included.

ST. MARYS AND STRATFORD BRANCH.

Depart—6:30 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 3:00 p.m., 5:00 p.m.
Arrive—10:40 a.m., *10:55 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 5:45 p.m., 10:40 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Depart—8:15 a.m., 4:50 p.m.
Arrive—9:45 a.m., 6:20 p.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC.

CORRECTED TO DATE.

Trains arrive and depart from Canadian Pacific Depot, Richmond street north.

Uptown ticket office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets. William Fulton, city passenger and ticket agent.

TORONTO, OTTAWA AND MONTREAL—
Leave—*4:30 a.m., *5:25 p.m.
Arrive—*11:25 p.m., *11:30 a.m.

WINNIPEG AND PACIFIC COAST (VIA NORTH BAY)—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**7:53 p.m.

CHATHAM, DETROIT, CHICAGO, ETC.—
Leave—*11:30 p.m., *11:35 a.m.
Arrive—*4:25 a.m., *5:20 p.m.

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**7:53 p.m.

LOCAL TRAINS.

WOODSTOCK, GALT, TORONTO—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**7:53 p.m.

BOTHWELL, GLENCOE, CHATHAM—
Leave—**8:03 p.m.
Arrive—**8:35 a.m.
*Daily.
**Week days.

LAKE ERIE and DETROIT RIVER RY.

Trains arrive and depart from Grand Trunk depot, Richmond street. R. J. Tait, local agent.

DEPARTURES FROM LONDON.
6:00 A.M.—For St. Thomas, Port Stanley and Walkerville.
9:45 A.M.—For St. Thomas.
On Wednesdays and Saturdays, 9:45 a.m. train runs to Port Stanley.
2:30 P.M.—For St. Thomas, Port Stanley and Walkerville.
6:30 P.M.—For St. Thomas and Ridgetown.

ARRIVALS AT LONDON.
8:40 A.M.—From Port Stanley and St. Thomas.
10:20 A.M.—From Ridgetown and St. Thomas.
1:40 P.M.—From Walkerville and St. Thomas.
5:40 P.M.—From Port Stanley and St. Thomas.
10:05 P.M.—From Walkerville and St. Thomas.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

Trains arrive and depart from Michigan Central depot, corner Clarence and Bathurst streets. Up-town ticket office, 395 Richmond street. John Paul, city passenger and ticket agent.

9:10 A.M.—For St. Thomas, Dutton, Bismarck, Rodney, Ridgetown, Tilbury, Comber, Essex, Windsor and west. Connects at St. Thomas for east.
2:20 P.M.—Through train all stations to Detroit. Connects at St. Thomas with mail train for all stations east.
7:15 P.M.—Connects at St. Thomas with fast Eastern express for Buffalo, New York and eastern points; also with Pacific express for west.

Arrive at London as follows:
7:45 A.M.—Local from St. Thomas.
10:55 A.M.—Mail train from Detroit and intermediate stations; also from Buffalo and intermediate points.
6:05 P.M.—From St. Thomas, local.

SCREEN DOORS

Adjustable Window Screens.

IDEAL ICE CREAM FREEZERS

MAKES ICE CREAM IN FIVE MINUTES.

Also WHITE MOUNTAIN Triple Motion.

HAMMOCKS From $1.00 to $5.00.

Large stock, assorted colors and styles—Buy one and be comfortable.

SEE OUR $25.00 BICYCLE

CRESCENT AND HYSLOP BICYCLES.
MASSEY-HARRIS HYGIENIC CUSHION FRAME.

FOR SALE AT..... **REID'S HARDWARE,** 118 NORTH SIDE DUNDAS ST.

FREE! FREE!

I want everybody suffering from Rheumatism, Lumbago, Dyspepsia, Varicocele, Nervousness, Weak Back, Liver, Kidney or Stomach Troubles, or from Weakness, to try my latest improved high grade belt free.

5,000 FREE.

I have just completed my Medical Treatise, "Electro-Therapeutics," a copy of which I will send FREE prepaid in sealed wrapper to all writing me. It is invaluable to every man and woman. It is fully illustrated and can be had for the asking. A postal will do. Write for it today.

NO CURE, NO PAY.

I will cure you free if you will let me. If I fail, it will cost you nothing. You have my Latest Improved Belt ON TRIAL FREE. It is positively the only Belt ever invented which produces a powerful vitalizing current of electricity WITHOUT using vinegar. It is guaranteed for three years. One does for eight persons. If you need treatment, write to me and I'll send you this splendid new Belt FREE ON TRIAL. If I don't cure you, return it to me and it won't cost you a cent. I want every man and woman to write to me today. Delay no longer, as I can cure you free.

DR. J. S. MACDONALD ELECTRIC CO.,
2362 ST. CATHERINE ST., MONTREAL, QUE.

Going Out of Town This Summer?

If you are, why not arrange to have the Daily Advertiser sent to you by mail? The address may be changed as often as desired.

The subscription price to any address in Canada, United States or Great Britain, payable in advance, is, per month..... 25c

"Sunshine" Furnace.

THE cheapest, because it burns less fuel than any other—it's the quantity of fuel a furnace consumes, which makes it cheap or expensive; not the first cost.

Lasts longer than any other, because all parts exposed to fire and wear are made extra heavy and put together by skilled artisans.

The cleanest, because the ashpan is large and catches all the ashes—you never have a mess of ashes to sweep up.

The easiest to take care of, because it is simply constructed—any boy can attend to it.

Sold by all enterprising dealers. Booklet free.

McClary's

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.B.

WEAKENED KIDNEYS

Lead to DIABETES and BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

When the kidneys are weakened, the body is made foul and unhealthy with impure blood. The purification of the blood from waste and poisonous materials can be accomplished only by healthy action of the kidneys.

When the kidneys give warnings of weakness or disease, may Heaven help you to realize that such conditions are serious menaces to life. When you are apprised of dangers, do not delay the use of Dr. Pettingill's Kidney-Wort Tablets; they always effect certain and rapid cures.

Kidney-Wort Tablets

Make Weak Kidneys Strong and Active.

Kidney-Wort Tablets not only restore normal health to the kidneys, but they surely free the whole system from impurities. These wonderful little Tablets, carried so conveniently in the vest or dress pockets, are always ready for the banishment of bad breath, biliousness and backache. Never use liquid medicines containing alcohol; such remedies destroy the kidneys. Ask your Druggist for Kidney-Wort Tablets the non-alcoholic remedy.

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME

in useless effort trying to get business without advertising—The best place to advertise is in The Advertiser's Want Columns. Try them.

10 WORDS, 3 TIMES, 20 CENTS.

We Would Be Pleased

To give you any information about the methods of the

F.C.B.C.

(Forest City Business and Shorthand College, London, Ont.)

We believe that we have an ideal college home and that our work is not duplicated in Canada. Moreover we believe that we can do more to help you in more ways than one than almost any Canadian school. Ask for our catalogue. Free. College reopens Sept. 1, 1903.

J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

Any Garment

made by us has a distinct difference from other tailors'. We give you the best service, and would like you to try us.

O. LABELLE,
372 RICHMOND STREET.

FISHING TACKLE.

There is a lot of tackle that is just made to sell.

You couldn't get a fish into the boat with it if you offered him all there was in the bait bottle.

Ask any decent angler what he thinks about Brock's Tackle. He'll tell you that we sell tackle to fish with, and our tackle is better every year.

Brock's Gun Store,
192 Dundas St., London Ontario.

H. C. McBRIDE, 213 Dundas St.
ARCHITECT.

R. K. COWAN.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
County Bldgs., next Court House, London.

HARDING HALL GIRLS' SCHOOL
Limited.
398 Queen's Ave.
J. J. BAKER, M.A., Pres.

Incorporated 1899.
W. CAVEN BARRON, Pianist, Principal.
Best teachers in the city at the Conservatory. The rehearsals bring every pupil under Mr. Barron's direction, and reports of pupils' progress are sent home to parents.

WE CAN WIRE
any kind of a building, and can give you estimates on any large or small job. Experts do our work.
Electrical Construction Co.
32 to 40 Dundas St, London.

J. T. Stephenson,
The Leading Undertaker, and Importer of the latest New York styles of all kinds of Caskets, Robes and Funeral Supplies of every description. The finest Funeral Cars in Canada.
Residence on Premises.
104 Dundas St.
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W. J. SMITH & SONS
Undertakers and Embalmers,
113 Dundas St. Phone 586. Openday and night. Residence on premises.

TEAS AND COFFEES
Bonnyrigg Ceylon Tea, best in the land, 25c and 40c per pound. Black or mixed. Call on us.
MARSHALL BROS. & CO., 67 Dundas St.

X-RAY and Electro-Therapeutic Rooms.
for the treatment of Cancer, Eczema, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Goitre and Neuralgia.
DR. PINGEL,
Specialist, London.

EIGHT SITUATIONS.

The following pupils of The Western Ontario Shorthand Academy, 76 Dundas street, London, have lately accepted situations: Miss Ella Simpson, Miss Susie Marshall, Mrs. Westland, Miss Ida M. Stewart, Miss Nora Toll, Miss L. D. Hutchinson, Miss Mabel McGregor and Miss Cora Fonger.

The system we teach, and our manner of teaching, produce the best results. School open during summer. Pupils may join at any time.

MISS L. MORPHY, Lady Principal.
WM. C. COO, C.S.R., Principal.

The Fabric is But One Element

in a suit of clothes, but made by tailors of our reputation the fabric is everything. We could not do shoddy work if we really tried; so all you have to figure upon is the quality of the cloth. Your eyes and fingers tell you what that is in less than no time.

DEEKS & MUNSON
Tailors and Drapers,
393 Richmond Street.

ONLY A FEW LEFT

of the "Wonder" Ice Cream Freezers. These are the best Freezers made and will make Ice Cream in five minutes. All to be cleared out at cost.

1 Pint now	$1.30
1 Quart now	$1.50
3 Quarts now	$2.15
4 Quarts now	$2.75
6 Quarts with Fly Wheel now	$4.25

GURD'S,
185 Dundas St.

NO ONE NEED DEPEND

On the town clock when such good watches may be had at our prices. The best movements made, in cases as expensive or as inexpensive as you wish.

THOS. GILLEAN,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
402 RICHMOND STREET.
Official timekeeper London St. Railway.

Thos Wilson

MERCHANT TAILOR,
213 Dundas Street,
Duffield Block. - PHONE 596.

JOHNSTON BROS.' XXX BREAD has displaced the home product in scores of homes. Such pure, wholesome Bread cannot be baked by home cooks.

To be had, if asked, for at summer resorts.

JOHNSTON BROS.
PHONE 818.

LONDON AND DISTRICT.

—The Christian Church Sunday school will picnic at Springbank next Tuesday afternoon.

—F. W. Farncombe is gazetted intelligence officer for military district No. 1, with rank of lieutenant.

—Mr. J. J. Baker, M. A., principal of Harding Hall Girls' School, is to preach in the First Baptist Church, Woodstock, tomorrow.

—Tomorrow the services at St. Andrew's Church will be conducted by Rev. Mr. Milliken, of Regina who is visiting in Strathroy.

—Mrs. Vernon W. Meek, will be at home to her friends on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoon and evening, July 14 and 15, at 463 King street.

—Col. L. Buchan, C. M. G., formerly of this city, commanding the Royal Canadian Regiment, has been appointed honorary aide-de-camp on the Governor-General's staff.

—Mrs. Edward Welbourn, aged 44 years, died on Thursday night at the family residence, 624 Marshall street. Besides her husband, Mrs. Welbourn leaves three daughters.

—Rev. Dr. Johnston, of St. Andrew's Church, will preach to his old charge in Kincardine, on Sunday. The occasion is the jubilee service in the Presbyterian Church of that place.

—Mr. Hardie Nelles, son of Dr. H. H. Nelles, South London, has been promoted from the Molsons Bank office, Toronto, to the position of accountant at the Ottawa branch.

—The annual demonstration of the Orangemen will be held at Brantford on Monday, July 13. A special fast train has been arranged for over the M. C. R., leaving London at 8:30 a.m. A fare of $1 10 for the round trip has been made.

ROBERTSON—SHERIDAN.

Miss Mary Sheridan was married at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Summerhays, 78 St. George street, to Mr. Cecil Robertson, of Stratford. It was a quiet wedding, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Mr. Going. The couple will reside in Stratford.

AT CHELSEA GREEN.

Two of the new houses being built by the Chelsea Land Company across from the McClary works are almost completed and a third one has been commenced.

LATTER DAY SAINTS.

The new officers of the Religeo Society of the Latter Day Saints Church are: President, Mrs. Pope; first vice-president, William Hardy; second vice-president, James Winegarden; secretary, Miss Mamie Dunn; treasurer, Miss Sharlton; librarian, Mr. Bagnam; corresponding secretary, John Judkins; auditors, William Harding and A. Camoridge.

TOO HOT TO WORK.

The heat was so oppressive yesterday and the day before that it was impossible to run the London Rolling Mills continuously. The works were, therefore, shut down for a few days, but will reopen on Monday.

EIGHT FROM LONDON.

The delegates from London to the Grand Lodge of Ontario, Knights of Pythias, which is to be held next week in Toronto, are as follows: Bros. C. Ellis and James Dean, of Myrtle Lodge; Ernest Ruse and Frank Couch, of Prospect Lodge, and ex-Supreme Representative A. J. McWhinney, Past Grand Councilor Fitzgerald, Grand Master-at-Arms Burdick and Past Chancellor James C. Park.

THE BIG SCOTTISH PICNIC.

At Port Stanley, Thursday next, will be the big day of the season for the Scotchmen of London. It is the day of the annual picnic of the Sons of Scotland and the Scottish Clan, and it is expected that the large numbers who have attended the outing in the past will again favor with their patronage. The Sons and the Clan have provided for a good day's entertainment, the Band of the Highland Cadets, and the pipers, having been secured for the day, while the programme of sports has also been arranged. An A1 train service has been assured by the management of the L. E. and D. R. R. This will mean ample service going to and coming from Port Stanley.

MRS. BRAZIER'S DEATH.

A native of England who had been a resident of this city for a number of years passed away yesterday in the person of Mrs. Louisa Clare Brazier, wife of James Brazier, 777 Wellington street. She had been ill about a year, and was 58 years of age, and an attendant at St. John's Church. Besides her husband there are five sons and two daughters left. The former are William, Alfred, Arthur, Thomas and Joseph, all of this city. The eldest daughter, Miss Fanny, is at home, and the other daughter is Mrs. William Sample, who resides in New Ontario. The funeral will be held on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'cloak.

THE PIPER WAS SAFE.

Piper Munro, who came here from Hamilton for the Caledonian games, gave his friends anxiety by continued absence, but he is now back there safely, according to a Hamilton paper, which says: "Mr. William Munro, the Scottish piper, about whom some anxiety was felt for several days by his Hamilton friends, has returned to the city and resumed work as bookkeeper at Messrs. F. A. Carpenter & Co.'s hardware store. He was visiting in London, Ont., while his absence was causing friends anxiety."

—The Christian Church Sunday School will picnic at Springbank Park next Tuesday.

COMPLETING EXHAUST MILL.

The exhaust mill at the new works of the McClary works will be started on Monday. This will finish the molding shop, the molding itself having been started a few weeks ago. The exhaust mill is a contrivance for the cleaning of castings and is most expensive machinery. It was obtained in Cleveland, and is the only one of its kind yet to be used in Canada. It is of the most improved type and has a capacity of cleaning 20 tons of castings per day, requiring 40 horse-power. Without the exhaust mill, there are over 90 men employed at the molding shop now, and if the company could only get them they would have as many as 200 men employed there. The capacity of the cupola is 20 tons per day. It is turning out iron as fast as the men can handle it. The molten metal is in better shape and flows much better than that from any other cupola in the Dominion, so perfect is the furnace. The core oven and the ladle oven have now been in operation for the past two days, and this part is working well. Altogether the molding shop at the new McClary works is the most up-to-date in the country and is an evidence of the progressiveness of the firm.

PRESBYTERIAN PICNIC.

At the annual picnic of the King Street Presbyterian Sunday school a very pleasant outing was had by the children and teachers. Ball and other games were played and lunch was served in the pavilion. The races resulted as follows: Infant class, girls—Isabel Doolittle, Laura Green, Lilly McConnell. Infant class, boys—Roy, McIlhenny, Norman Grant, Willie Scott. Girls under 9—Mae Martin, Flossie Atkinson, M. Scott. Boys under 9—Ivan Hunter, Charles Doolittle, A. Waggott. Girls under 12—F. Scott, Mae Constable, Joan Mallough. Boys under 12—W. Hunter, J. Burgess, Norman Doolittle. Girls under 12—Pearl Campbell, Allie Martin, Flora McConnell. Boys under 15—Willie Burgess, Ed Burgess, Roy Rotherwell. Three-legged race—F. and T. Shortill, B. Doolittle and W. Burleigh. Apple race, boys—Rob Jamieson, C. Constable, Apple race, girls — Pearl Atkinson, Ruby Campbell. Egg race, girls—Ida O'Neill, Queena Underwood. Egg race, boys—W. McConnell, George Martin. Men's race—Mr. George Campbell, Mr.

You Know the Label

and that is a guarantee of quality inside. You know too the worth of good Porter. We guarantee the Porter represented by the labels on bottles we sell.

KENT BREWERY Jos. Hamilton, Proprietor.

SOCIETY JEWELRY

No matter what your station in life the best jewelry is none too good for you. You get ashamed to wear the trashy kind, and your money is wasted; but of a valuable, good article you grow prouder. Our jewelry is the kind you feel proud of right from the start. Lowest prices.

WARD, The JEWELER, 374 Richmond Street

Where shall I deposit my money?

In The **CANADIAN** S. & L. Co.
where absolute safety is assured.
3 per cent on call deposits
3½ per cent on permanent deposits
4 per cent on debentures
Money invested in mortgages on real estate.
M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.
420 and 422 Richmond Street.

THE APPETITE LAGS

When there's little temptation to eat, you will always have an appetite for Parnell-Dean's Homemade Bread. Its very deliciousness stimulates the appetite; always uniformly fresh and wholesome. There is nothing better for the children. For sale everywhere.

THE PARNELL-DEAN STEAM BAKING CO., Ltd.
'Phone 929. 75 and 77 Bruce St.

A. Scott. Ladies' race — Miss Ada Link, Miss M. Taylor. Consolation race—Maggie Ross, Maud Walker. Bun eating contest, boys—Orville Russell, Willie Smith. Bun eating contest, girls—Eva Ewen. Married ladies' race—Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Bryce, Mrs. McLaughlin.

VACATION VISITORS

Miss Dell O'Neil, of Clinton, was visiting London friends this week.

Mr. William Oke, jun., of this city, is visiting R. Prout and family at Forest.

Miss Agnes O'Meara, of this city, is the guest of the Misses Roche, at Watford.

Mr. G. W. Nash, of this city, is spending the holidays at his home in Watford.

Miss Edith Wharton, of Dundas, has returned to her home here on account of illness.

Miss Jessie Cameron, of this city, is in Forest, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Reg. Scott.

Mrs. W. Pepper, of this city, is a guest at Mrs. George White's, North Thamesville.

Miss Hooper, of this city, is the guest of Mrs. James Law, Ogilvie street, Dundas.

Mrs. A. Dale and son Roy are visiting Mrs. Dale's sister, Mrs. Fryer, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Jean Murray, of this city, is visiting Mrs. J. A. McKiggan, Hunter street, Woodstock.

Mrs. Wigmore, of this city, is the guest of her son, A. S. Wigmore, at Clarkson-on-the-Lake.

Miss Bertie Coulton, of this city, is visiting at her father's, Mr. W. H. Coulton, Sebringville.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Couke, of this city, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. H. Kent, at Summerville.

Mrs. C. H. Effinger and family, of this city, are visiting her sister, Mrs. G. Anderson, at Attwood.

Mrs. (Dr.) Brock, of West Lorne, returned home today (Saturday) after visiting relatives in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. MacIntosh, of Syracuse, N. Y., are visiting the former's parents on Kent street.

Mr. Lloyd Hawkins, of this city, is spending a week with his grandmother, Mrs. Thomas, at Arkona.

Mrs. Beattie, of Detroit, and Mrs. Stephenson, of this city, are visiting their mother on the 1st concession of Kinloss.

Mrs. L. Carley, of Delaware, visited relatives and friends in the city this week, after spending a few days in Toronto.

Mrs. Norman A. Roberts and family, of Waterloo street, have returned from a three weeks' visit to friends at Toronto.

Miss Beatrice Pearce, of the nursing staff of Victoria Hospital, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wilmot Hogarth, at Ingersoll.

Miss Maggie Bell, of this city, is visiting her brother, Mr. George T. Bell, Mount Pleasant avenue, Westmount, near Montreal.

(dhk VEGKB KQGVF WYPMFDL Master Gordon Arscott, of Teeswater, is in the city, the guest of his uncle, W. Smithson, 619 Waterloo street.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewan and family, of Toronto, have returned home, after spending a few days with Mrs. Dewan's sister, Mrs. M. Morrow, 773 Dundas street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pote, of No. 8 Acre Palace, Devonport, England, sails today (Saturday) for a six weeks' visit with relatives here and other Canadian points. While in London Mr. and Mrs. Pote will be the guests of Mrs. Pote's sister, Mrs. R. D. A. Hillier, of 749 Lorne avenue.

THE BIG WHIST CONGRESS

Four London Men Attend and Make Good Scores.

Messrs. F. W. Magee, G. A. Andrus, J. Macpherson and A. J. Doggerell, of London, are attending the great whist congress now in session at Detroit, although the London Club is not affiliated with the American Whist League, the above gentlemen being there on the courtesy of the league. In those events in which they have been permitted to play they have done very well. Thursday evening Messrs. Magee and Andrus got top score, winning beautiful gold badges. The day before Messrs. Doggerell and Andrus won a plus score and an average score, while in the competition of 24 pairs, Messrs. Macpherson and Magee reached fifth place.

The London men were in the Mitchell progressive games, but were, of course, debarred from playing in the most of the other events. When it is considered what a number of talented whist players from all over America are there, it is a matter of much credit to the London men that they did so well. The players come from the ends of the continent and include the very first players of the United States. There are about 400 players in attendance.

BLUE RIBBON TEA CONTEST

Prize-Winners of Recent Advertising Competition—None From London in the List.

Owing to the great number of advertisements received in the Blue Ribbon Tea competition, the labor of selecting the prize winners has taken several weeks. The following are the successful competitors: 1 J. H. Morrow, Ellen street, Winnipeg, Man.; 2 Ed Doran, Westminster Block, Winnipeg; 3 J. B. Mitchell, 318 St. Paul street, Montreal; 4 Ed Hawke, Moosejaw; 5 J. Dow, Burr Block, New Westminster; 6 Ralph M. Reade, 252 D'Aigullon street, Quebec; 7 W. C. Forman, Ingersoll; 8 R. W. Meredith, Regina; 9 F. W. Smith, 259 King street Winnipeg; 10 Sara Chapman, Niagara-on-the-Lake; 11 Mary Forman, Ingersoll; 12 Jennie Beaton, Lorne, Ont.; 13 R. F. Killaby, New Westminster; 14 Mrs. Forrest, Robson street, Vancouver; 15 C. J. Thacker, Winnipeg; 16 R. W. Torrance, Galt; 17 S. L. Harivel, Stellarton, Pictou County, N. S.; 18 Robert Keeping, 10 Windsor street, Toronto; 19 A. G. E. Lowman, 175 Portage avenue, Winnipeg; 20 J. G. Tudhope, Ingersoll; 21 Joseph Lay, Reaburn, Man.; 22 Mrs. W. Nickel, Waterloo, Ont.; 23 D. M. Fleet, Ingersoll; 24 A. R. Smith, box 548 Woodstock, Ont.; 25 George H. Larwill, 628 Broadway, Winnipeg.

PEACH PROSPECTS BRIGHT; FRUIT CULTURE IN ESSEX

A Model Farm at Leamington Owned by London Dentist—Scientific Peach Culture.

Peaches this year will in all probability be a good crop. This is, at least, what Dr. W. A. Piper, of this city, hopes, for he is the possessor of one of the finest-conducted orchards in the province, where grow the very choicest of this delicious fruit. His farm is located on the shores of Lake Erie in a place excellently adapted for the culture. It is near the town of Leamington, in the county of Essex. Those who have seen it declare it to be one of the prettiest spots imaginable. Driving along the road and looking down the rows of trees which extend for a quarter of a mile, one looks out on to the blue water of Erie and sees Pelee Island in the distance. All about the orchard is surrounded with the most picturesque country, and as the place is managed on scientific principles it is what might be termed a model farm.

Peach culture to be profitable must be scientifically conducted, the doctor says. However, he does not do that himself, it being rather an investment, as he has a young man on the place who has absolute charge of its management. This is Mr. William Copeland, who has had considerable experience in the work and in which he is greatly interested. Mr. Copeland this year has the farm in a beautiful condition, and with proper natural influence the crop should be a large one.

THE OUTLOOK.

When asking Dr. Piper as to the peach outlook an Advertiser reporter took occasion to learn something of the culture of peaches, and the explanation will no doubt be of interest to many.

The place was laid out about seven years ago by the doctor, its location being chosen first, for the sandy soil adapted to the growth of peaches, and then for the reason that it was near the lake. The latter condition is of importance, because the cold water that washes up to the very orchard keeps the budding back in the spring and thus the trees escape the early frosts that are experienced in the inland districts, while in the fall the water tempers the atmosphere. The choice of ground has proved a most happy one, for excellent results have been attained. When this farm was taken there was nothing whatever upon it, and the first planting was done on a scientific basis. In the first place a thorough study was made of the culture in order that they would not go at it blindly.

CAREFUL PLANTING.

Trees two years old from the pit were procured and dipped in a strong decoction of tobacco water in order to kill any insects that might be on the roots. Then the planting was done, the spacing being about 15 by 20 feet. It was three years after planting before any fruit was borne, the full crop maturing in about six or seven years. On the attainment of a full crop the life thereafter of a peach tree averages from 12 to 15 years.

The work on a peach farm begins during the latter part of February or the first of March, when the pruning is done. Then in the early spring comes the spraying, this being repeated two or three times. The clover, which is grown between the trees is plowed up in the spring and being turned into the ground affords a supply of nitrogen, which acts as a fertilizer. The primary reason of sowing clover is, however, to

HOLD THE SNOW.

The doctor had one experience with his farm that taught him this. He had kept one part of the ground all clear of weeds, when the snow came it was blown away, leaving the ground susceptile to the frost, which in the February of 1899 destroyed a good portion of the orchard. It was noticed however, that in a part of the farm where weeds had been allowed to grow, the snow was kept there and prevented the frost going so deep, and the trees survived the heavy frost of that year. The destroyed portion was replanted and since then all the space between the trees is sown with red clover, which is not only much better for arboricultural reasons, but looks much better. It forms a mulch for the trees and holds the snow in the winter admirably.

INSECT ENEMIES.

The plowing operations are followed in the month of June by the hunting for borers, a wood-eating insect, which unless eliminated, will destroy the trees. This is repeated in the month of October. From the time of plowing, also the cultivator is used weekly until the 1st of August, when the clover is sown.

It may not be generally known, either, that a great many of the peaches are thrown away almost as soon as they appear. This is in June, and the "thinning" is no easy matter. Right along the rows of trees every one of the trees is examined (and there are something like 4,000 trees on Dr. Piper's farm), and the peaches thinned so that those that are left are about four to six inches apart.

BENEFIT OF CULLING.

There are several reasons for doing this. In the first place the trees will be able to develop larger fruit. When the thinning is carefully done the very choicest fruit is obtained. Then also it insures a crop every year, which is not the case when the small unthinned fruit is allowed to mature. As evidence of the quality of the peaches that are obtained by working along scientific principles, the farm's exhibits at the Western Fair have carried away a number of first prizes.

The harvesting is an important matter, more so with peaches than most fruits, owing to their delicate nature. The slightest bruise will injure a peach, so that experienced men are necessary for the gathering of the crop. Hence no boys are ever engaged for the occupation. Of course there is a range of varieties in an orchard of this size so that maturity exists at different periods, all within the time between the last of August and the middle of October. For the various kinds the respective ripening lasts for about eight to twelve days. Still there are so many ripen at the same time that a large number of pickers are necessary, and after the work is carefully done the fruit is run through a grader which sizes the peaches into three sizes. They are then packed and the baskets stamped.

THE DOCTOR'S STAMP.

The doctor's stamp is very appropriate, being a Highland piper. His market so far has been right here in London, where he disposes of all his crop, practically. The lowest estimate of the output this year is between one and two bushels to the tree, so that the farm is a nice investment for him. What makes it the more valuable is the fact that on the property is a gas well from which he gets all the fuel he requires.

In addition to the peach farm, Dr. Piper has several acres in tobacco which he also hopes to prove profitable. So far it is past the experimental stage, he says, and the weed is growing luxuriantly.

THE FOUR TROUBADOURS

Will Please Springbank Crowds Next Week—Choice Programme.

The performers announced for next week at Springbank Park are all new to London, and it remains to be seen what impression they will create. The different acts come highly recommended, having already played over the Michigan and Ohio circuit, and they will undoubtedly be well received here.

The Greasons (Florence and Charles) appear in an act of refined singing and dancing. They have a specialty that appeals particularly to park audiences, and during the fifteen minutes allotted for this act they will be very entertaining.

Mr. Ray Cox is a monologue artist with a fund of amusing anecdotes, jokes and wittisms. He has been playing the vaudeville stage for some time.

One of the prominent features of the programme is the performance of Watson and Newton. Mr. Watson is a well-known yodling artist.

Miss Edythe Doyle is an excellent vocalist, who is sure to please those who will have the pleasure of hearing her.

The Four Troubadours will wind up the entertainment with an act called "Odds and Ends from Here and There."

The programme for next week, as outlined above, provides a variety of attractions, and will doubtless please the large audiences who attend the park.

Thirty thousand persons participated in the great civic parade at the World's Fair dedicatory ceremonies on State Day, May 2.

Work on the French National Pavilion, a reproduction of the Grand Trianon at Versailles, France, will be begun soon at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

THE OLD RELIABLE

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LIVED ON FARM 71 YEARS

Well-Known Farmer of London Township Passes Away.

There passed away in London Township yesterday one who had been born and brought up on the very farm on which he died. This was the late Mr. Isaac Scandrett, who was over 71 years of age, and who had lived all his life on lot 15, concession 4, of the township. He was a half-brother of the late John and Joseph Scandrett, and was well-known throughout the county as well as the township, where he was most respected and esteemed.

Mr. Scandrett had been true to his calling, giving his attention to his farm, which is an excellent one, and he was very well to do. He was unmarried and lived with his two sisters, Margaret and Rebecca. He was a member of the English Church at St. John's, to which he was always a very liberal contributor. Rev. Canon Richardson will conduct funeral services on Sunday afternoon, and the remains will be laid to rest in the Cemetery at St. John's.

WATERS IN THE WATER

Attempts to Drown Himself But Prevented by Bystander.

Was Sick and Despondent—Makes His Will and Takes to the Thames.

Another attempt at suicide occurred this morning, but instead of the would-be being in the morgue just now he is reflecting on the course of life and the course of the river as he takes a vacation in jail. It may probably seem very natural that Frank Waters should take to the river, but it was really quite natural that he and the water should not agree.

The facts were that about half past 9 o'clock this morning he went down York street and just north of the bridge walked out into the shallow water, where he sat down. Three feet out the water is only about a foot deep, and those who have tried it say that the feeling is very pleasant. Perhaps this was the reason that the suicide did not hasten his operations. At any rate he simply sat down. Mr. Brown, a gentleman living on Byron avenue, came across the bridge, and, thinking it was a drunken man who had fallen in, went to the water's edge and asked him what he was doing. Other men came on the scene, and Frank thought it was up to him to do the duck act. He told them to go away as he wanted to die, and with that he threw his head under water. Mr. Charles Heaman, son of Mr. John Heaman, the butcher, was standing by, and when Waters deliberately immersed himself he went in and pulled him out. Somebody else telephoned for the patrol, which took Waters to the police station. It got him there none the worse for his bath and just in time for the court, but the magistrate thought he should have time to dry, and remanded him for a week on the charge of attempting to take his own life.

Waters is 55 years of age and married, though he has not been living with his wife for a long time. For several months, too, he had been in the hospital, and had become despondent. He must have been contemplating taking him own life yesterday, for late in the afternoon he went up to see Magistrate Love and had him make out his will. He told Mr. Love then that he was going to die last night. Mr. Love thought it was just an idea of a sick man, and that he would get over it, not supposing Waters was thinking of self-destruction. So the will was made out and Waters said good-bye and went away. At one time the man made his living selling lightning rods in the country, and has for a long time been a well known character.

Pursuing the Appendix.

Dr. John Henry Carstens' argument to the state medical society against the indiscriminate removal of the vermiform appendix appears to be irregular and unethical. We have always been taught to believe that verniform appendiees were what the lawyers call ferae naturae—wild things in which nobody can claim property, and which anybody is free to take. The better the appendix, the better the operation, and the more sport in the chase.

At this late day we cannot accept Dr. Carsten's theory that a healthy appendix ought not to be removed. An appendix is an appendix, whether healthy or not, and modern surgery has definitely ascertained that the function of the appendix is to be amputated. That is its place in the economy of man, and for countless ages nature has directed her efforts, in the process of evolution, to the beneficent work of producing a vermiform appendix that could be easily separated from the patient together with $250. She has succeeded, and when Dr. Carsten advises that the appendix be left alone to wither and flap like the last leaf on the tree, it strikes us that he is counseling the surgeons to violate the ordinances of nature.

If Carsten would content himself with an imitation of the fish and game laws, and advocate a closed season for the appendix, the suggestion might be worthy of serious consideration. Perhaps it might be better for everybody if no appendices were taken, say, between the 1st of July and the 1st of October, and none less than 4 years old and no more than 25 by any one surgeon in a season, unless the taking of the appendix were absolutely necessary to feeding the doctor's family. This would be a reasonable regulation, and it would tend to eliminate the mere pot hunter, who slashes recklessly, and has a tendency to remove mere appendices than his bank account really requires.

However, the details of the closed season can be worked out later. We have no desire to usurp any of the medical society's functions; but it is none too soon to protest against the pernicious doctrine that a man has a right to keep his vermiform appendix merely because it is healthy, or that he has any property rights whatever in his appendix. The time has not yet come to beat the scalpels into plowshares and the forceps into pruning hooks.—Detroit Free Press.

Ohio has established free employment offices in the five largest cities of the State, and the officials in charge report that from 1890 to 1900 the total number of applicants of both sexes was 270,910, of whom 136,670 were given employment.

The 60-horsepower traction engines used on western ranches will pull simultaneously 17 14-inch plows plowing 40 to 50 acres per day, or will plow, drill and harrow, all at one time, with properly arranged tools, from 35 to 50 acres per day.

The number of opium smokers in the United States is estimated at 1,600,000.

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When the blood is rich and pure there is a healthful glow to the complexion which speaks of the vigor and vitality of the system. There is no more certain way for pale, weak people to attain the glow of health than by the persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great food cure, which forms new, rich blood and creates new nerve force. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box. 6

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Session 1903-1904.

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Matriculation Examinations and Examinations for **Exhibitions** and **Scholarships**, will be held on the **9th September, 1903.**

Lectures in **Law** will begin on **15th September, 1903.** In all other Faculties, **Lectures** will begin on the **22nd September.**

Particulars of Examinations and copies of the Calendar containing full information as to entrance, courses of study, scholarship, fees, etc., may be obtained on application to

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