

John R. Gentry

Breaks the World's Stallion Pacing Record.

Suspension of a Jockey at the Detroit Races.

Cyclist Bald at Buffalo Out on the Mile Record to 2:01 4-5 - Other Sporting Events.

BASEBALL

EASTERN LEAGUE SCORES-FRIDAY.

Toronto 10, Buffalo 7. R. H. E. 3 7 3.

Springfield 10, Toronto 7. R. H. E. 3 7 3.

Buffalo 10, Toronto 7. R. H. E. 3 7 3.

Batteries-Seymour and Donovan; Leachy; Staley and Ruden. Umpire-Kittick.

At Buffalo—

Buffalo 10, Toronto 7. R. H. E. 3 7 3.

Batteries-Dolan and Concan; Wadsworth and Smith. Umpire-Horning.

At Rochester—

Rochester 7, 12 1.

Scranton 10, 7 2.

Batteries-Callahan and Boyd; Lovett and Bowerman. Umpire-Swartwood.

At Rochester—Second game.

Rochester 10, 14 8 7.

Scranton 10, 14 8 7.

Batteries-Hernon and Boyd; Johnson and Berger. Umpire-Swartwood.

At Syracuse—

Wilkesbarre 12, 17 0.

Syracuse 10, 17 0.

Batteries-Kohan and Wente; Whitehill and Ryan. Umpire-Doecher.

NATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES-FRIDAY.

At Boston—

Washington 10, 10 10 10.

Boston 10, 10 10 10.

Batteries-German and McGuire; Stivets and Sullivan. Umpire-Loh.

At Brooklyn—

Philadelphia 10, 10 10 10.

Called and rain. Batteries-Gumbert and Grady; Harper and Grim. Umpire-Hust.

At Baltimore—

New York 10, 10 10 10.

Baltimore 10, 10 10 10.

Batteries-Moehk and Gething; Warner and Clark. Umpire-Sheridan.

At Cleveland—

Pittsburgh 10, 10 10 10.

Cleveland 10, 10 10 10.

Batteries-Killen and Merritt; Zim and Zimmer. Umpire-McInnis. Eleven innings; called on account of darkness.

THE EASTERN LEAGUE STANDING.

Clubs. Won. Lost. Pct.

Toronto 42 39 .517.

Rochester 42 39 .517.

Buffalo 42 39 .517.

Providence 42 39 .517.

Syracuse 42 39 .517.

Springfield 42 39 .517.

Wilkesbarre 42 39 .517.

Scranton 42 39 .517.

HAMILTON VS. BERLIN.

A small crowd witnessed a poor exhibition of baseball at Hamilton.

Between the Berlin and Hamilton clubs.

Score: R. H. E.

Hamilton 10, 10 10 10.

Berlin 10, 10 10 10.

FLYERS.

Symour, the left-handed pitcher, secured from the New York club by Manager Burns, pitched for Springfield yesterday afternoon at Toronto.

With Amick and Merritt in the Grand Rapid this season, has been signed by Toronto. Boyle will play no more this season.

L. W. McAllister and D. D. Gear, the two fastest players in the Eastern League, who have been with the Fort Worth club, have been signed for Cleveland.

It is not the intention of the Toronto baseball board to take over the franchise of the Pittsburgh owners but instead will endeavor to boom the attendance and retain the club in Toronto.

The Bothwell Baseball Club are arranging a tour through Western Ontario and part of the state of Michigan, and will play all the leading ball teams as they go.

The Park Boys defeated the Wolseley Barracks star pitcher yesterday.

Score of 19 to 16. Defeat is something unusual for the country's defenders. A feature was the pitching of Tom Robinson for the Park Boys.

He struck out such leather-burners as Tom and George Hawthorne, Gibbs, Hall, Dunlevy and Henderson.

WHEEL VS. LOCOMOTIVE.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 8.—Cyclist E. E. Anderson will make his attempt next Sunday to pedal a mile a minute.

Accompanied by his trainer, Anderson went to Ogdensburg, Ill., and made two trials behind a locomotive. He covered 27 miles an hour, and the other at 35 miles.

In neither heat had he any trouble in keeping up with the engine.

Track is only partly complete, and Anderson, therefore, was not able to go the whole distance. It was Anderson's object to see if he could overcome the suction from the coach traveling at a high rate of speed. After the trials Anderson seemed satisfied, and expressed himself as being confident he could attain the speed of a mile a minute.

COOPER BEATS BALD.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 8.—There was no great improvement in the attendance at the second day's meet of the Buffalo Cycling Association, but there was some sensational racing, and Canada made a better showing.

Event of the day was Bald's sensational win in the mile open, professional, in which he lowered the record from 2:07 to 2:01 4-5.

Butler and other cracks.

The one mile open, professional, was the event of the day. For the first time in the history of the Buffalo Cycling Association, the mile open was won by a Canadian.

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Time, 2:10 4-5. Eleven started in the first heat. F. F. Higgins, Buffalo (50 yards), 1; M. Cornwall, Buffalo (40 yards), 2; John Rensseley, Buffalo (30 yards), 3. Time, 1:18. Blayney, of Simcoe, Ont., started, but failed to make a show. The final was a beautiful race, and was won in a close finish by T. B. McCarthy, Toronto Bicycle Club, in 2:10; E. Cleveland, Tonawanda, N. Y., 2; C. J. Miller, Buffalo, 3.

The next event was the half-mile professional. F. W. Young in the first heat failed to get a place. Tom Butler, L. A. Callahan, Con Baker and Howard Mosher living in the first heat. Time, 1:03 3-5. Jenny Davis (Buffalo), Newhouse, and Leonard saved the second heat, in which Werick and McDonald were beaten. Time, 1:00 1-5. Newhouse, Buffalo, won the final; L. A. Callahan, F. J. Jemmy and E. F. Leonard in the order named. Time, :58 4-5.

SIMCOE'S RACE MEET.

One of the important racing events of the season will be the 35-mile amateur championship meet to be given by the Simcoe Bicycle Club on their track at Riverview Park on Aug. 21.

In addition to this championship there will be four other amateur and three professional events. This will be the fourth meet of the Western Circuit, the dates of which are as follows:

London, Aug. 17; Petrolia, Aug. 18; Sarnia, Aug. 19; Simcoe, Aug. 21.

THE TRIAGER.

A sweepstakes was shot at the Cove ranges yesterday evening, among the members of the Simcoe Rifle Association.

Quite a number competed, and a very enjoyable match ensued with the following result: There were seven shots at each range. Sgt. Eskine was practicing on the range, but did not enter the sweep. His score of 83 with his handicap allowance, would have won second money.

Major Hayes, 1st. 200 500 600 T.L.

W. McCrimmon, 2nd. 29 29 28 88.

Corp. Ross, 3rd. 24 29 25 78.

Capt. Robson, 4th. 24 29 25 78.

W. Goodwin, 5th. 23 25 24 78.

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ERIE REGATTA.

Erie, Pa., Aug. 8.—Yesterday was the closing day of the Erie Yacht Association regatta. The races were sailed over the inside course, twice around, making nine miles. In the 25-foot class the Sibyl, of Erie, won with ease in two hours, 3 minutes—10 minutes ahead of the Argonaut, of Erie, the Euroclydon, of Hamilton, and others. In the 35-foot class the Arab, of Erie, won in 17:03. The Canadian yachts and Erie first-class boats took a flying start in the 50-foot regatta for Cleveland last night at 7:30.

BROCKVILLE REGATTA.

Brockville, Ont., Aug. 8.—The weather yesterday was all that could be desired for the regatta. The results were as follows:

Senior singles—E. A. Thompson, Argonauts, 1; L. Marsh, Dons, 2; F. Cresser, Vespers, 3; J. A. Ramhor, Toronto, 4; Time, 11:09.

Intermediate singles—P. Kenny, Dons, 1; Alward and Russell, of Toronto, 2; stopped and came in at club house after the race was finished. Time, 12:17 1-2.

Junior fours—Dons, 1; Argonauts, 2; 2; Argonauts, No. 1, 3; Toronto, 4; Grand Trunk Club, 5. Time, 12:08.

Senior doubles—E. Marsh and F. Cresser, Vespers, 1; A. Jury and J. A. Ramhor, Toronto, 2; J. A. Ramhor and J. J. Ryan, Toronto, No. 2, 3. Time, 10:12 3-4.

Pair out—R. P. Muntz and G. H. Muntz, Argonauts, 1; J. Smyth and J. R. Bennett, Toronto, 2. Time, 12:15.

Intermediate fours—Argonauts, 1; Dons, 2; Time, 12:24.

Senior singles—E. A. Thompson, Argonauts, 1; O'Connor, Dons, 2; T. Marsh, 3. Time, 11:54. Marsh, of the Vespers, failed to get on his boat when about half way. He was rescued by the yacht Dontha when pretty well exhausted.

Senior doubles—Winnipeg, 1; Dons, 2; Argonauts, No. 1, 3. Time, 10:02 2-5.

In this race the Winnipegs won easily.

The presentation of medals and banners to the victorious men took place at the Revere House in the evening.

THE TURF.

ASTLEY STAKES.

London, Aug. 8.—Mr. Pierre Lottin's Draco won the Astley stakes at the Lewis summer meeting Friday.

Mr. Leopold de Rothschild's b. c. Driggs was second, and Kikeren third. The Astley stakes are of 10 sovereigns each, for acceptors, with 500 sovereigns added, the second horse to receive 100 sovereigns, and the third 50 sovereigns out of the race, for 2-year-olds, distance 5 furlongs.

DETROIT RACES.

Detroit Aug. 8.—Dorsey, the rider of Outgo, the favorite in the first race, was suspended indefinitely for his poor riding.

First race, 7 furlongs—Gomora, 5 to 1; Kapanga Colt, 6 to 1; 2; Outgo, even. 3. Time, 1:36.

Second race, 6 furlongs—Celoso, 2 to 1; Teddies, 10 to 1; 3; Easter Eve, 7 to 1. 3. Time, 1:07.

Third race, mile—Service, 7 to 10; 1; Sykeson, 4 to 1; Little Tom, 12 to 1. 3. Time, 1:48 1-2.

Fourth race, mile and 70 yards—Lombuela, 3 to 2; 1; Connoisseur, 1 to 10; Sunny, 5 to 1. 3. Time, 1:51 1-2.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—Helen, 6 to 1; 1; Benamuel, 2 to 1; 2; Allover, 2 to 1. 3. Time, 1:33 1-2.

Sixth race, hurdle, mile and a quarter—St. Brandon, 3 to 1; Tuscarora, 5 to 1; 2; Maid Elvies, 10 to 1. 3. Time, 2:10 1-2.

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Merit

Made and Merit maintains the confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. If a medicine cures you when sick; if it makes wonderful cures everywhere, then beyond all question that medicine possesses merit.

Made

That is just the truth about Hood's Sarsaparilla. We know it possesses merit because it cures, not once or twice or a hundred times, but in thousands and thousands of cases. We know it cures, absolutely, permanently, when all others fail to do any good whatever. We repeat

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. cures nausea, indigestion, biliousness, &c. cures.

The Builders' Day.

An Immense Crowd at Their Annual Picnic at Port.

Thirteen Cars on the Morning Special—The Train Decorated.

The builders have been building on having a good time today at Port Stanley, and unless some calamity intervenes they are going to have it.

Judging by the immense crowd that went to Port Stanley today, the builders' picnic ranks second only to the great national picnic. The regular train, leaving at 9:30, was crowded, but the mass of picnickers went down on the special, leaving shortly after 10 a.m. There were thirteen full coaches. Gay streamers adorned several of the cars, and the locomotive was also prettily decorated by the enthusiastic committee. Nearly everyone wore a yellow badge. The builders could not have chosen a better day to take their wives, children and sweethearts to the lakeside, where they will escape the intense heat of the city.

The Musical Society Band accompanied them.

Talk About "Trilby."

The Popular Novel Discussed by Library Board.

Average Circulation of Books and Magazines—Receipts for July.

The Free Library Board met last night, with Messrs. Robert Reid (chairman), J. T. Marks, C. E. Keene, Talbot Macbeth, and Librarian Blackwell present. Sir John Carling sent 21 bound volumes of Hansard sent to the library. Readers will in future find the Daily Star and Daily Herald of Montreal, and the Vancouver News-Advertiser on the files, these having been added to the free list.

The librarian's report showed that the circulation for the week ending Aug. 1 of adult fiction was 4,165; juvenile fiction, 1,300; and other books, 642. The magazines handed out were 936. This shows an average circulation per day of 227 books and 35 magazines.

The receipts for July were: Sale of cards (185), \$9 25; fines, \$15 34; books damaged, \$4 10; incidentals, \$2 36; total, \$23 05.

The cards issued for July numbered 175, and the cards issued to date, 3, 259.

The classification of the library is complete, except reports, etc., in reference room. Lists are prepared in all classes except theology, which will be ready this week.

Total circulation for six months: Books, 33,150; magazines, 6,449; total, 39,599.

The board granted the librarian two weeks' holidays to attend the American Librarians' Convention in Cleveland, which opens Sept. 1. Miss Gray will act as librarian during his absence.

The Brockville Free Library some time ago sent Mr. Blackwell a card, asking if any copies of "Trilby" were on the shelves here, and this was followed last night by a report of a meeting of the Brockville board, at which a citizen of that town objected on moral grounds to a large number of publications which found shelter in the library. He finally waived objection to all but "Trilby," "Frank Leslie's," "Munsey," and the Sunday edition of the New York World. The board would not part with any of the publications but decided to keep the New York World under strict supervision, and if offensive to discontinue it. The two copies of "Trilby" in the London library are in continual demand.

—When making purchases of merchants who advertise with you will confer a favor on this paper by mentioning that you saw the advertisement in the "London Advertiser."

FOND OF IT!

"Mail us more 'BIRD BREAD' that in the seed is not enough for our bird." Invariably we reply that the BIRD BREAD in Cottam's Seed should last out the peck. If eaten too rapidly place in the cage only occasionally. Be sure "Bart Cottam" is on each basket and actively speaking. "Bird" Patent Holder, Beak Sharpener inside. Sold Everywhere 10c. ywt

We Know It

We know what we are talking about when we tell you that no one can say more for clothes than we charge. When you go above Slater's prices you get neither more style nor more quality. We can give you the best and most exclusive designs in our stock. Call and see us.

A. SLATER

427 Richmond St.

McCormick's Picnic.

The Employees Spend a Pleasant Day at the Lakeside.

Race-and-Games—The Prize Winners—The Committee.

MCCORMICK PICNIC dhes. e. The 25th annual picnic of the employees of the McCormick Manufacturing Company was held at Port Stanley yesterday. The weather in the morning was inclined to be cloudy, but the happy faces of the merry throng assembled at the Grand Trunk station dispelled the clouds and induced old Sol to come out in all his glory, and the weather for the remainder of the day was all that could be desired.

The feature of the day was the baseball match between the bachelors and bachelorettes, which after a closely contested game resulted in a score of 14 to 13 in favor of the bachelors.

The following programme was successfully carried out:

100 yards race—1 H. Brett, 2 W. Legate, 3 F. Clark.

Boys' race, under 8—1 M. Stock, 2 F. Gieson, 3 A. Porte.

Girls' race, under 8—1 Ida Stinson, 2 Essie Stinson, 3 Meata Patterson.

Boys' race, under 10—1 M. Stock, 2 F. Stinson, 3 C. Craig.

Girls' race, under 10—1 Essie Stinson, 2 Meata Patterson, 3 Ida Stinson.

Boys' race, under 12—1 M. Stock, 2 C. Hillier, 3 C. Craig.

Girls' race, under 12—1 Jennie Stinson, 2 Alma Odine, 3 Essie Stinson.

Boys' race, under 15—1 F. Abbott, 2 E. Stinson, 3 F. Stock.

Married men's race—1 H. Brett, 2 T. Patterson, 3 G. Stinson.

Married men's race, over 40—1 M. Smith, 2 J. Stock, 3 D. L. Harkey.

Young ladies' race—1 Miss Stinson, 2 Miss X. Newall, 3 Miss E. Tuxford.

Three-legged race—1 Legate and Patterson, 2 Clark and Bell, 3 Richards and Bloy.

Potato race, girls—1 Jennie Stinson, 2 Katy Newall, 3 A. Odine.

Running high jump—1 F. Clark, 2 E. Writt, 3 W. Legate.

Hop, step and jump—1 F. Clark, 2 F. Bell, 3 E. Writt.

Long jump—1 W. Legate, 2 F. Bell, 3 E. Writt.

Putting heavy stone—1 H. Brett, 2 T. Patterson, 3 George Stinson.

The following committee took charge of the affair, and to their efforts was largely due its success: T. Patterson, R. A. Hillier, G. Stinson, T. Hutton, H. Newall, J. Craig, D. C. McNaughton, D. L. Harkey, T. Dempsey, T. Duff, S. W. Adams, H. Brett, W. Piercey, E. Stock, R. A. Smith, O. Richards, J. Farrell, M. Smith and W. Raney.

KENNY M'ARTHUR'S EXPERIENCE.

A Cattle Shipper From the Ill-Fated Concordia Returns Home to Ailsa Craig From Newfoundland.

Kenneth McArthur, of Ailsa Craig, brother of Dr. James McArthur, of this city, who embarked on the steamship Concordia, from New York, for Glasgow, with a consignment of his stock for the European market, on her last trip, has returned home, Ailsa Craig, and gives a thrilling account of what it feels like to be shipwrecked at sea. He says the steamer struck a huge iceberg about 180 miles off the coast of Newfoundland, and stove a hole in her bow, large enough to let a load of hay pass through. Many of the passengers said what they believed to be their last prayer in their great fright.

The captain back aft, to keep the vessel afloat. Her bow stuck many feet out of the brine. The 400 head of cattle on board were not injured. Nothing was thrown overboard to lighten the ship, as the captain had full confidence in his ability to bring her to St. John's, Newfoundland, and save the cargo, which he did. But the ship occupied from 11 o'clock on the Sunday night until the afternoon of the following Wednesday.

Mr. McArthur returned with Mr. Campbell, of Moss, who was also a shipper of stock on this boat. They think the vessel will in all probability sink.

Mr. McArthur says he would sooner see ice in the butter cooler at his home on the farm than see it floating loose in such large chunks in the brine deep so far away from home.

THE RAILWAYS.

Point Edward Citizens Perturbed—The M. C. R.'s New Departure.

Col. D. S. Wagstaff, who was sent from Detroit by the Grand Trunk to displace the late Mr. C. H. and D. at Detroit. The new appointment will take effect on the 1st of September.

The vacancy on the Port Stanley division of the L. E. and D. R. R., caused by the resignation of Conductor Whiteley, of Windsor.

Point Edward citizens are greatly agitated over the proposed removal of many G. T. R. employees to St. John's. The matter was discussed at a public meeting, and General Manager Hays will be interviewed on the subject.

The Michigan Central has followed the example of the other railways and has abolished the pay car, except so far as St. Thomas is concerned. Hereafter the car will be attached to a regular train and will run as far as St. Thomas, where the employees will be paid. At other points on the road the men will be paid by checks.

Trilby's Foot.

The step 'twixt the sublime and ridiculous is quickly made. Surely literature presents no more grotesque idealization than Trilby's foot, and the numerous worshippers that have, figuratively speaking, bent knees and kissed the big toe of the foot, when reason once more comes to their rescue, will feel as if the production of the genus Ass were perpetrated. By the way, did you notice when reading Trilby how highly it recommended Putnam's Corn Extractor, which renders impossible the disgusting exorcism, corns. Trilby's foot would not be worthy of homage if marred by blisters, sea sickness, etc. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor.

Dr. Gray's Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cure, 35c, at Anderson & Nelles' drug store.

—When making purchases of merchants who advertise with you will confer a favor on this paper by mentioning that you saw the advertisement in the "London Advertiser."

Terrific Heat.

Numerous Prostrations and Many Deaths Reported.

Ice Forty Dollars a Ton at Eureka, Iowa.

New York, Aug. 8.—The official thermometer here registered 94 degrees at 1:30 yesterday. A number of prostrations from the heat have been reported.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 7.—At 10 o'clock yesterday morning surface thermometers showed the temperature to be 92, with not a breath of air stirring. Reports from various points throughout Missouri, Arkansas, Eastern Kansas and Southern Iowa, Southern Illinois and Indiana state that the present hot spell is the most severe known in many years. In Missouri, Kansas and Arkansas great apprehension is felt for the corn crop, much of the late planting being burned up by the continuous heat. Several towns in Kansas and Arkansas are suffering from ice famine.

At Eureka Springs, Iowa, ice is selling at \$40 per ton. Ten cases of heat prostration and three deaths were reported at the city hospital in St. Louis up to 10 a.m. yesterday. Eight deaths and 13 prostrations were reported on Wednesday.

Reliable thermometers at 1 o'clock showed 103 degrees of heat on the street level in St. Louis, while the Government instrument near the observatory recorded 100 degrees. The average heat for the past seven days exceeds by four degrees that of any other like period in the history of St. Louis.

WANTED TO BUY BOOTS.

And Peter Stole a Watch—Three Months in Jail—Judge Did Not Believe Him.

Peter Clark, a youth whose apparel is much the worse for wear, was committed for trial at the West End Court this morning by Squire Lacey for stealing a silver watch and chain from Albert Westbrook, valued at \$8.

Clark was arrested by Constable Spence at Komoka on Wednesday evening last, who found him under the freight sheds at that place. Westbrook is a former laborer in the employ of Burleigh Jones, a farmer of Lobo. He hung his coat and vest in the barn on Wednesday and went out into the fields. Young Clark came around in search of employment, and as he could not find any, took the watch and chain, and made off. Westbrook missed his watch about eight o'clock in the evening, and informed Constable Spence, who had seen the boy making for the station in the afternoon. He was committed for trial.

An hour later he was arrested before Judge Edward Elliott, pleaded guilty to the charge, and elected to summary trial. When asked why he took the watch and chain, he said he was looking for work and could not find it. He said he had worked for a number of farmers in the vicinity, from whom he had earned money. He wanted boots badly, and when he saw the watch he said to himself: "This will bring me a dollar or two, anyway."

Ernest Robinson, a young lad 16 years of age, living at 351 Hill street, was last night the victim of a brutal assault which seems to have been entirely unprovoked. He, with a couple of companions, was sitting on the boulevard at the corner of Hill and Waterloo streets about 10 p.m., when three men drove up in a buggy one of whom was a colored man. One of the men, whose name Mr. Robinson says is Gray, jumped out of the rig and wanted to know if Robinson had any cigarettes. He replied in the negative, and was instantly given a punch in the face, knocked down and kicked in the head. Robinson's eye and face are badly swollen, and he has a large lump on the back of his head. The approach of some pedestrians frightened the ruffian away, or the result might have been worse.

Robinson is a son of Mr. Frank Robinson, a G. T. R. teamster, who was overcome a few days ago by the extreme heat, and who was out today for the first time.

Warrants will be issued for the arrest of the men.

NO SCARCITY OF LEMONS.

Sicily Will Furnish 4,000,000 Boxes Curiousities of Their Culture.

New York Times.

"There will be plenty of lemons for lemonade this summer," said E. L. Goodsell, manager of the fruit company bearing his name.

Goodsell has just returned from an extended trip through Sicily, and he says the lemon crop on that island promises this season to aggregate 4,000,000 boxes, each containing 300 lemons. Many consumers of lemons, Mr. Goodsell said, are not aware that if they were not for Sicily people here would have comparatively few lemons.

The popular impression that this country produces enough lemons to meet the demand is a fallacy.

California will probably have in a few years lemons to spare for export to Europe, but at present the entire production in that State is not sufficient to supply the demand for one month. Florida will also be an exporter, probably, within the next five years. Her trees were destroyed by frost two years ago.

Sicily is a vast garden. Mr. Goodsell has just received important lemons from Catania, Messina, and Palermo. Catania's shipments reach 500,000 packages annually. Messina's exports aggregate 1,500,000, and Palermo will have exported 2,000,000 boxes before this season ends.

The growers as a rule do not ship any fruit, but sell to speculators, of whom there are about 200. The speculators pack and ship their fruit at their own risk. They buy the fruit as it comes from the trees and have it assorted by women.

The best fruit is packed carefully for export to America, England, and Russia, and the second selection of the latter country having an import duty of 31 per box. Trieste, Genoa, and Naples receive the third grade, while a fourth grade, called scarto, is sold for making lemon-jelly essence, and for cutting up for packing in brine. Nothing is wasted for the rinds discarded by the essence merchants are dried and make excellent fuel.

There are large numbers of goats on Sicily. It was impossible to keep cows on the island on account of the scarcity of grass. As lemon rinds are more digestible than hay, and are an old tomato cans, these goats will attack a pile of lemon rind with great avidity. Goats are great milk producers, and lemon rind does not effect the quality of their milk.

RAILWAY WRECK.

Twenty Persons Reported Killed and Many Injured.

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 8.—A Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway passenger train was wrecked at Lighthouse, 50 miles southeast of this city. Reports received here say that twenty lives were lost, but the railway officials decline to give definite information. It is known, however, that the following are among the dead: Ed. Geary, known as "One-Armed" Geary, a well-known man. The five men were employees of the Liverpool and Des Moines Packing Company, of this city.

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

Friendship is too often only a weak umbrella which turns inside out in stormy weather.

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

Late Sporting News.

(Continued from page 2.)

CRICKET.

PROGRESS OF THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH AT TORONTO. (Special to The Advertiser.)

Toronto, Aug. 8.—In the cricket match continued this morning at Rosedale the Englishmen were restored after securing 185 runs. After luncheon the Canadians went in for their second inning.

CANADIANS' BIG SCORE.

Toronto, Aug. 8.—The match played on the University grounds between eleven representing Canada and England was an interesting one. The Canadians won the toss and went to bat. Saunders' 37 gave three chances; Laing 63, if Leigh had appealed for leg before wicket before he had scored the umpire would have given him out. He played grand cricket, and a faultless inning after that. Howard ought to have been caught at the wicket when he had made 4, but made 33 when he put out his knee and had to retire. Dean hit hard and played a grand innings after that. Howard ought to have been caught at the wicket when he had made 4, but made 33 when he put out his knee and had to retire. Dean hit hard and played a grand innings after that. Howard ought to have been caught at the wicket when he had made 4, but made 33 when he put out his knee and had to retire.

Canada—First Inning: J. L. Counsell, c Horstead, b Leigh, 9. D. W. Saunders, c Horstead, b Leigh, 37. J. M. Laing, b Leigh, 63. W. H. Cooper, b Leigh, 63. G. S. Lyon, c Goldingham, b Fleet, 19. H. C. Pope, c Goldingham, b Leigh, 10. A. G. Chambers, c Fleet, 10. W. W. Jones, c Massey, b Fleet, 0. H. L. Howard, retired, hurt, 33. W. B. McGivern, not out, 63. Extras, 17.

Total for three wickets, 235.

England—First Inning: M. Boyd, b Laing, 18. M. A. Walker, l. b. w. b. Cooper, 33. P. C. Goldingham, c Cooper, 24. F. W. Terry, not out, 10. J. S. Bowbanks, not out, 0. F. L. Horstead, W. M. Massey, C. Leigh, C. Colbold, A. H. Collins, did not bat.

Extras, 13.

Total for three wickets, 98.

ATHLETICS.

JOE VS. JOE.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 8.—Joe Choyinski and Joe McAuliffe have been matched to fight eight rounds before the Occidental Club, Aug. 28.

THE WHEEL.

NEW RECORDS.

Chicago, Aug. 8.—The first appearance of J. W. Parsons, champion bicyclist of Australia, in America was made on the new quarter-mile track at the Coliseum last night. Paced by a triplet, he made a mile in 2:01 2-5, which is a new record for any bicyclist. Philadelphia, lowered the unpaired mile record for indoor track, making

BRUTAL ASSAULT.

Ernest Robinson Set Upon by a Ruffian Who Demanded Cigarettes.

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E. & E.

THE WEATHER TODAY? Fair; very warm.

E. & E.

GOOD JACKETS CHEAP

A cheap article is not the one that gives satisfaction, but a good article at a cheap price usually does. You'll do well to secure some of these offerings early, no matter how sultry the days or evenings may be. They're real live bargains now and they'll look bigger when the weather cools up some. Most people know the high quality of our goods—the goods we are now offering. As for prices, we submit the following as samples, and you may rest assured they are right, else we couldn't afford to sell jackets and capes at this season.

Table 1 On this table you will find our well-known \$3.50 jackets, also some that sold at a higher price. Your pick now for..... **\$1 97**

Table 2 Here we have more expensive styles, Broadcloth, Covert Coatings, etc., fly fronts, blazer styles, large sleeves, all extra well made; were bought to sell at \$5.50, your choice today for **\$2 98**

A very nobby Short Jacket, black, latest style, were \$4.25, now for..... **\$4 25**

A nobby Box Front Coat, three large pearl buttons, trimmings with smaller pearl buttons, finished with stitching, \$7.50, now..... **\$7 50**

A fine Dull Finish Cheviot, lined with silk, were \$12.50, now..... **\$9 50**

A fine English Twill Vested Reafter, four large pearl buttons, three large pearl buttons, three shades lawn to choose from, were \$7.50, now..... **\$7 50**

TWEED SUITS—Lined throughout, made in the latest style, worth \$12, now..... **\$8 50**

BOXCLOTH SUITS—Black or blue, Reafter Jacket, four pearl buttons, flare cuffs, laid skirts, suits lined throughout, were \$15.50, now..... **\$13 50**

GREAT CAPE SALE

Here's another marvel. Goods, styles and everything just right, we are offering them at prices far below what they are worth.

SILK CAPES, embroidered jet, and trimmed with chiffon, were sold at \$5, now only \$2.50; and a \$10 line at \$5. Never was better value offered.

VELVET CAPES, embroidered jet, five styles to choose from, were sold for \$10, now \$6.50.

CHILDREN'S REEFERS, fancy sailor collars, braided trimmings, in navy, cardinal and lustre, sizes 2 to 8 years, from \$1.50 to \$3.75.

Don't delay. Come right away. The very wrap you want someone else will want. We have all weights, from a summer wrap to those heavy enough for fall wear.

TEXTILE BUCKSKIN has filled a long-felt want. It is a reliable interlining for sleeves, skirts and summer dresses. It is cool and won't wrinkle up if wet by rain. Price 25c.

Smallman & Ingram,

149 AND 151 DUNDAS STREET.

AUSTRALIA'S GREAT HEAT.

The Highest Temperature Ever Known in That Country.

In many of the inland townships in New South Wales the inhabitants have become panic stricken at the great heat, says the Sydney Herald.

Eye witnesses describe the alarm as taking a superstitious form. On some stations the remarkable sight was witnessed of the Australian magpies—wildest of birds—taking shelter among the domestic fowls of the yard in their endeavors to escape from the fierce heat. Their behavior was that of dazed and stupefied creatures.

They are perfectly indifferent to the presence of human beings. Perhaps the most striking effect of the unexampled heat was furnished from a place named Nyngan, from whence came the brief and pointed message: "Mosquitoes are being killed

We Are In It!

Builders' Hardware,
Glass, Paints and Oils
At Extra Low Prices.

COWAN'S HARDWARE,

127 Dundas Street, ywt

F. H. BUTLER,

STOCK BROKER,
Private wires to New York Stock Markets,
and Chicago Board of Trade.

No. 15 Masonic Temple, London.

Telephone No. 1978.

Commerce and Finance.

New York Stock Market.

Reported by Frank Butler, broker, Masonic Temple.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atchafalca	9	9 1/2	9	9 1/2
C. & N. W.	9 1/2	9 3/4	9 1/2	9 3/4
C. & N. W.	9 1/2	9 3/4	9 1/2	9 3/4
Chicago Gas	40	40 1/2	40	40 1/2
Wabash	22	22 1/2	22	22 1/2
M. & N.	20 1/2	20 3/4	20 1/2	20 3/4
Manhattan	70 1/2	70 3/4	70 1/2	70 3/4
Missouri Pacific	10 1/2	10 3/4	10 1/2	10 3/4
Pacific Mail	10 1/2	10 3/4	10 1/2	10 3/4
Stock Island	50 1/2	50 3/4	50 1/2	50 3/4
Reading	8 1/2	8 3/4	8 1/2	8 3/4
St. Paul	6 1/2	6 3/4	6 1/2	6 3/4
Tenn. Coal and Iron	14 1/2	14 3/4	14 1/2	14 3/4
Wabash	22	22 1/2	22	22 1/2
Western Union	74	74 1/2	74	74 1/2
Distillers	43 1/2	43 3/4	43 1/2	43 3/4
Leather Trust	34 1/2	34 3/4	34 1/2	34 3/4
Sugar Trust	90 1/2	90 3/4	90 1/2	90 3/4
Tobacco Trust	54 1/2	54 3/4	54 1/2	54 3/4

COMMERCIAL.

Local Market.

Reported by A. M. Hamilton & Son.

London, Saturday, Aug. 8.

Wheat, per bu.	54c to 60c
Oats, per bu.	20c to 21c
Peas, per bu.	40c to 45c
Barley, per bu.	35c to 40c
Hay, per ton.	25c to 30c

Receipts today were numerous in fruit and vegetables, apples being in large supply and very poor demand, sellers almost offering to give them away, bringing 50c per cwt.

Potatoes were in good supply and fairly fair demand, bringing 30c to 50c per bag.

Other vegetables were plentiful and rather lower in price.

Grain came in very slowly and prices firm; wheat 55c to \$1 per cwt.

The first load of new oats came in today, bringing 20c per cwt.

Other grains were in poor supply and no change in prices.

Hay was scarce and steady in price; demand good, fetching from \$7 to \$8 per ton.

Quotations unchanged:

Butter, per lb, large rolls or corks.....	12 to
Butter, per lb, tubs or firkins.....	11 to
Lard, per lb.....	9 to
Pineapples, per piece.....	60 to
Chickens, per pair.....	\$ 75 to
Turkeys, per lb, 7c to 9c; each.....	75 to
Honey.....	12 to
Cheese, per lb.....	9 to
VEGETABLES AND FRUIT.	
Apples, per bag.....	10 to
Potatoes, per bag.....	25 to
Carrots, per bu.....	20 to
.....	15 to

BASED ON SOLID MERIT



Are the offers we are now making to clear out the balance of our Wall Papers, Picture Frames, Window Shades, Artists' Materials, etc. We have secured several job lines in above goods, and are prepared to offer wonderful bargains. Do not fail to secure some of them.

H. N. HUNT,
190 Dundas Street.

A Brother's Error.

After recounting Captain Brandon's crimes Sim Bliss proposed that Bouton should act as presiding officer of the court, and that all the men present should consider themselves jurors in the case he was about to call up. In all this there was not even the semblance of legal method, but he was the only man present aware of the incongruity, and the forms were accepted with the solemnity.

The fact that some of the jurors were called as witnesses struck no one as being at all out of order—indeed, nothing that Sim Bliss could have done or suggested would have been thought irregular. He was a lawyer, and they reasoned, as other men do about doctors, that he should know everything pertaining to his own calling.

Sim Bliss had been duly posted by Bouton as to the captain's offenses against the gang, and as there were witnesses ready to prove anything that might be charged, there was no trouble in establishing all that was asserted.

"Before asking you, gentlemen and friends," said Sim Bliss, after concluding the facts of taking testimony, "whether the prisoner at the bar is guilty or not guilty, I think it would be only right to ask the prisoner at the bar if he has anything to say in his own defense." Sim turned to the captain, and nodded to show that he was at liberty to speak if he so desired.

"I have nothing to say," replied the captain. "I have no favor to ask." "That being the case," interposed Bouton, with a smile of malignant triumph on his olive face, "I'll ask the boys if they think Brandon guilty or not guilty."

He rose and looked at the men, and the men with one accord sprang to their feet and shouted:

"What shall we do with him?" asked Bouton.

"Hang him!" was the response. "Don't you think we had better shoot him?" suggested Bouton. "That will give every fellow a chance to get in a little work."

"Yes. Shoot him!" they answered, and more than one hand was reached back to the revolver stock.

"When?" came the thundering response, and the men crowded forward. "I think," said Sim Bliss, "that to execute him now would be a little irregular. It is customary to give the condemned an opportunity to make their peace."

"Then we'll give him till sun up!" shouted Bouton.

This suggestion was acted upon, and the condemned man was at once placed under a special guard.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Prophet did not seem more excited than usual. He was always intensely in earnest, but not more so now than was his habit. After the meal was over he replenished the fires on the altar, and telling the people to withdraw the chamber in which was the furnace he knelt down and so remained some minutes with his head bowed down and his hands clasped. He uttered not a word, but to God, whom he worshipped, his prayers were louder than the musical thunder of all the earth's organs. He rose hastily, and going to where the people were gathered waiting by the light of the torches he said to Howard Blanchard:

"I am going to leave."

"Going to leave us?" exclaimed the people in a gasp of agony and surprise.

"Yes, it is necessary that I should leave, and I ask Howard Blanchard to take charge during my absence. Are you all willing?"

The men and women coughed and nodded, and I ask Howard Blanchard to get with his belt and appeared ill at ease.

"Let the women and children stay in this place until I return; they must not venture nearer to the entrance. Do you understand, Howard Blanchard?"

"I do, and shall carry it out," replied the spirited young man.

The Prophet raised his cap reverently and gazed up as if his blue eyes were piercing the roof and looking through all obstacles to the source of all power. Then he covered his head, threw his rifle into the hollow of his left arm and strode down to the

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.

Most delicious delicacies for table use and for afternoon teas—

ORANGE SLICES

APRICOT DESSERT BISCUIT

PECAN WAFERS

Just arrived from New York. Try them.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.
169 Dundas Street.
Phone 485.

Stygian labyrinths of the cave. In a few moments he was in the home of eternal darkness, yet without increasing his speed he kept on, avoiding every obstacle and turning every angle with as much certainty as if the midday sun shone full on his pathway.

Gradually the hoarse, solemn roar of the subterranean waterfall broke on his ear, and a faint glow, like the specter of a dying light, fell on the dense shadows in front, making them all the darker for the contrast. The man in charge of his herds had orders to appear at the falls with a torch whenever there was danger in the outer world, so the Prophet expected this. But he was not prepared to see the light of half a dozen torches and as many torch-bearers behind the fall. As was his habit, he uncovered and stood behind the glowing illuminated curtain of water, all the torch-bearers came by one came and stood before him.

"Why are you all here?" he asked. "Because our herds have been seized and we have been driven away," said the man who, it will be remembered, met the Prophet at the same point on a previous occasion.

"Who was the foe?" asked the Prophet.

"Black Eagle and his friends," replied the man. "Ah, I knew he would not dare enter the valley sacred to the Great Spirit. So he wants to show his white allies that he is still working for them by attacking me away from the place he dreads. Let it be so." The Prophet waved his arm, and the torch-bearers, forming in single file, with their flambeaux held high over their heads, preceded him through the galleries and chambers of the cavern that led to the upper world.

The first burning in Bouton's camp served the Prophet for a guide, but he was so familiar with every inequality of the ground that he could have made the journey blindfolded. He had not gone half the distance, and had reached a point from which he could see the dark figures of the outlaws between the fires and himself, and he was in the act of sitting down with the intention of remaining there until daylight, when he heard the low murmur of voices near by. The murmur came gradually nearer until he could catch the words and recognize in the speakers Henry Kyle and Kuehat.

"Here," said the Sioux girl. "You must be weary."

"I can never feel weary nor rest again, but you are wearying yourself out, Kuehat. Leave me, for the end is nearing. Leave me before it comes," said Henry Kyle.

"Leave you?" she exclaimed. "Is my love a thing that grows weary with my body? Shall I leave you now when you most need companionship? Oh, Henry Kyle, you know not the heart of Kuehat!"

"I cannot explain, Kuehat, but I feel as if all my past life were drifting back to this moment, and I am before the sunny wind or the darkness and mists roll away before the light. The end I speak of is the time when by one act I shall make a man and man full reparation for the evil I have done and the suffering I have brought to others."

"It is the voice of human love that speaks," said the Prophet, rising and going toward them. "Next to the love for a race which only God can feel is the love which a woman gives to the idol of her physical affection."

"Is that the Prophet?" asked Henry Kyle, and the click of his rifle lock told that he was ready to attack or resist.

"I am so called by men. Happy shall I be if I have won, when my life, done, the name of faithful servant, replied the Prophet, and he went over and stood before Henry Kyle.

"What news from the valley? What of my father and mother?" asked Henry.

The Prophet told him of everything that had transpired since he last saw him and the condition of affairs in the valley, adding in conclusion: (To be Continued.)

FROM VICTORY

TO VICTORY.

Fresh Triumphs of the Great South American Remedies—John Lee Made a New Man by South American Nervine—Twelve Years a Sufferer from Rheumatism—Mrs. F. Brawley Is Cured by South American Rheumatic Cure—A Quebec Lady Tells of Relief in Six Hours by the Use of South American Kidney Cure.

In a practical everyday sense it might be said that this is still the age of miracles. At least, in many cases where people have looked upon death as imminent, the disease has been removed and they have been made whole.

Records like the following lead to this belief: John Lee, of Pembroke, Ont., says: "I was run down in flesh, had lost appetite, suffered intensely from indigestion, and feared fatal results would follow. The skill of several physicians and the use of many patent medicines resulted in no beneficial results. I was induced to try a bottle of South American Nervine Tonic, and continuing its use I am a new man today."

Twelve years continuously Mrs. F. Brawley, of Tottenham, Ont., suffered from rheumatism. No remedies did any good until she used South American Rheumatic Cure. She says: "The first few doses entirely freed me from pain." She had spent almost a fortune in doctoring, when five bottles of this remedy cured her.

South American Kidney Cure is unique in its methods. It is not like pills and powders, a remedy that only gives temporary relief. As a liquid it dissolves the hard stone-like particles gathered in the system that constitute kidney disease. No the least that can be said for it is the quickness with which it cures. Mrs. A. E. Young, of Barnston, Quebec, says: "I found relief in the use of this medicine within six hours after the first dose had been taken."

Fortune does not change men; it unmasks them. We grant more willingly our pity than our esteem.

How to Cure Skin Diseases. Simply apply "Swaine's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures scabies, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for "Swaine's Ointment." Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

In some of the farming districts of China pigs are harnessed to small wagons and made to draw them.

There is no more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—a pulmonary acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swollen neck and crick in the back; it is an inward specific, and the most substantial relief to public complaint.

The origin of soap is a mystery, but we have many evidences of its antiquity. It is mentioned at least twice in the Bible, under the name of "bath," at a period corresponding to several centuries before Christ.

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

Western Ontario.

Horse Cholera Prevalent Around

Malden.

A Yarmouth Farmer's Fatal Fall—Barley and Oats Damaged by Rain.

Rust is damaging the oat crop in Huron.

Friday, Aug. 14, is Lucknow's civic holiday.

The flax crop around Harrington is a great one this year.

Several carloads of prime cattle were shipped from Exeter this week.

Robert Bell, a farmer near Hensall, had four fine cattle killed by lightning Tuesday.

Brantford has been asked to grant a \$500 bonus to a firm which will cultivate mushrooms.

A number of horses have died in the vicinity of Malden since the local "vets" say it is horse cholera.

F. Waldron and W. Roff left Brucefield the other day with three carloads of fat cattle for the English markets.

The month's effect of Waitford on Friday of Mrs. Peter Dodd, after a painful and somewhat lengthy illness.

Farmers around Dresden report a lot of barley and oats damaged owing to the recent rains, and the high winds are said to have hurt the clover seed.

Rev. J. W. Hoyt, pastor of the Dresden Baptist congregation, has resigned, to accept of the pastorate of St. John's, he leaves on Sept. 13.

Mr. Hicks, storekeeper at Mar, a hamlet eight miles from Waitford, died on Friday in a fit. He was subject to epileptic fits, and had been suffering several years ago.

A very destructive fire occurred at Thamesford the other night. Mr. Oilman's place, lost his barn, crops, ten head of cattle and four horses. Lightning was the cause.

The next penitential saengerfest will be held at Berlin in 1888, that city winning the contest by secret vote. The Saengerbund elected Herrmann Brecker, of Detroit, president.

The Windsor Oddfellows showed their superiority over the brethren in Detroit by carrying off the tug-of-war trophy, a handsome silver water pitcher, at the Leamington picnic.

Mr. Andrew Miller, one of the best known and most prominent residents of Yarmouth, as well as one of its earliest settlers and oldest residents, passed away Thursday night, aged 81 years.

In the course of a quarrel over a boat at Wallaceburg, Ben Weltman received a wound in the back with a pair of scissors in the hands of a lad named Rana. The boys are under 10 years of age.

Andrew Clark, of Tilbury, fell into a ditch half full of water, and, being 84 years of age and a partial cripple, he was unable to extricate himself. He was four hours in the water before a passerby discovered and rescued him.

Leo Waldt and Lizzie Burton, pickpockets, were up for sentence before Judge Chisholm at Berlin on Thursday, and each got eighteen months. The former will go to the Central Prison and the latter to the Mercer Reformatory.

Word has been received in St. Thomas of the death at St. Stephen, Ontario, of Charles Crane, contractor, who formerly lived on Wellington street in St. Thomas. The cause of death was a fall from a building which was in the course of erection.

Property at Bothwell is going up every day. One farm was sold on Friday for \$4,000, which was offered for the purpose of selling all the wells are pumping large quantities of oil, and many new ones are under way. Hiram Walker has five drilling rigs at work.

Two weeks ago Thursday Mr. James Wright Haight, one of the best known and most respected citizens of Yarmouth, fell from a loaded barrel which he was helping to unload, and on Thursday he died from the effects of his injuries. He was a kind husband and a valued citizen.

A quiet wedding took place on Friday afternoon at the residence of Rev. W. D. Cunningham, St. Thomas, when Miss Ethel and Miss Ethel M. Simcoe, were united in matrimony. The bridesmaid was Miss Jennie Flaxen, sister of the groom, and the groom was attended by H. Brooks.

Mrs. Lillie Parsons, of Windsor, who was on trial for the abduction of 15-year-old Lillie Bissett before Judge Horne, was sentenced to four years in the penitentiary for her crime. She is the daughter of a well-known farmer, and was married to a man named Parsons, who was given one year in the Central Prison.

Judges Bell and Doyle have divided Perth into six county council divisions, as follows: First division, townships of Wallace and Wallace; second division, townships of Logan and Elgin; third division, townships of Ribbert and Fullarton; fourth division, townships of Blair and Blair; fifth division, townships of North and South; sixth division, townships of Blair and Blair.

COMMENDABLE PROMPTITUDE

A Resident of St. John, N. B., Makes a Successful Trial of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. John, N. B., Aug. 3.—Mr. Robert Moore, residing in Indian town, a suburb of this city, has recently made what is allowed by all who are acquainted with the facts to be a most remarkable recovery. He has been suffering from a serious complaint of the kidneys for over seven years, and during that time has suffered excruciatingly. He has also suffered considerably in pocket, having paid large sums for medical advice.

Recently he happened to read of the many cures effected by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and with commendable promptitude made a trial of them, with the result that after taking three boxes of the remedy he was entirely restored to health.

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Losing by Wheels.

How the Bicycle Has Affected Other Business Interests.

Demoralization in Some, but Lasting Disadvantages Not Likely to Enslave.

In the current number of the Forum some interesting data have been collected by Mr. J. B. Bishop to show the economic and social influence of the bicycle. He estimates that since the passion for wheeling got under full headway, less than five years ago, at least \$100,000,000 have been spent in the purchase of bicycles in the United States alone. The output for the present year is computed at from 750,000 to 1,000,000 machines, at an average retail price of \$30 each. Obviously, 800,000 people cannot buy bicycles at the average price named and continue to supply themselves with as many other things as they would otherwise have bought. What are the other kinds of business which have been most seriously affected by the remarkable development of the new branch of manufacturing?

The makers of watches and jewelry are said to have been the first to feel the effects of the diversion of money to bicycles. It was formerly on Christmas Day or a birthday the favorite present to the male members of a family was a watch; now it is a bicycle. The same girls on their part were accustomed to save their pin-money for the purpose of buying earrings or a brooch; now they heard of or a bicycle.

So far, only the direct economic consequences of the bicycle craze have been considered. Mr. Bishop proceeds to discuss some of its indirect effects. The journals of the tobacco trade assert that the consumption of cigars has fallen off during the past year at the rate of a million cigars a day; this they ascribe to the fact that, as a rule, wheelmen do not smoke while riding. Salvomaniacs say that they also suffer, because their rooms are deserted on pleasant evenings, even the wheelmen who visit them avoid strong drink, because riding requires a steady head. A large restaurant in this town which makes a specialty of table d'hôte dinners has incurred this summer a loss of half its business through the desertion of wheelmen. Railway and steamboat men report that excursionists prefer to go to the country by bicycle rather than by rail or water. Trolley and other street car lines from cities to their suburbs have had their receipts sensibly diminished. In cities the theaters are said to be injured by the bicycle even in winter, and to be ruined in summer. On the other hand, in country villages the churches are fast losing the attendance of young people on Sunday, and are trying to lure them back by providing storage room for their wheels. Shoemakers complain that they suffer materially because persons who formerly got their exercise by walking have taken to the wheel, upon which they ride in low-priced shoes, which are subject to little wear and tear. The haters say they are injured because bicyclists wear cheap caps. The tailors aver that their business has been damaged at least 25 per cent, because their customers do not wear out their clothes as rapidly as formerly, spending much of their time in cheap ready-made bicycle suits. Dealers in dry goods say that the predilection of young women for the wheel has reduced their sales of dress goods and expensive costumes from 25 to 50 per cent because so many girls prefer an evening ride in bicycle garb to strolling at home in more elaborate apparel. Finally the boot-sellers declare that much riding prevents much reading, and that their trade suffers. One great news agency in New York city, which deals in news and periodicals, asserts that its loss this year in bicycle competition does not fall far short of millions of dollars.

Some of the economical effects of the widely extended use of the bicycle will no doubt be lasting, but others the certain to be transitory. As Mr. Bishop remarks, people are not going to get on permanently without pianos or watches because they ride upon bicycles. As soon as a given community becomes stocked with bicycles and the changes and improvements become so unimportant as no longer to require the purchase of new machines every year, money will begin to flow back into some of its former channels.

It is a fact worthy of note that all the best rag carpets, rugs and mats shown at country fairs and exhibitions last year were dyed with the fast and brilliant Diamond Dyes.

This season we hear that even more extensive work is going on for the coming autumn, and that the experts in the art of carpet, rug and mat making are now buying Diamond Dyes in large quantities to color their materials for the manufacture of exhibition goods.

At all fairs, nine out of every ten exhibitors of home-made carpets, rugs and mats use the Diamond Dyes, knowing full well that the imitation dyes can never give satisfactory results.

If you are about coloring materials for exhibition goods, do not allow your dealer to sell you the imitation, crude dyes. He makes a large profit, but you suffer loss of your money, time and materials if you are unfortunate enough to use them.

Photographs. Cabinet size, finest in the city, \$2.50 per dozen. See our special size at \$1.50 per dozen, before going elsewhere.

214 Dundas street, upstairs. Phone 444.



Hirst's Pain Exterminator

is truly a Family Medicine, so good for so many different complaints, and used by so many different people—farmers, merchants, ministers, judges, lawyers, doctors, miners, fishermen and prospectors for the cure of Rheumatism, Inflammation, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Toothache, Bruises and Bites of Poisonous Insects. We are never without a bottle in the house, as disease comes like a thief in the night, when it is least expected.

Group, Diphtheria, Frost Bites, Lumbago, Cramps in the Stomach, Toothache, Bruises and Bites of Poisonous Insects. We are never without a bottle in the house, as disease comes like a thief in the night, when it is least expected.

A Refreshing Drink.

In the hot climate nature provides for the needs of the people. Fruit is abundant and the juice is used as a beverage. The juice of the Lime is especially wholesome.

Montserrat

is the pure juice of Limes especially cultivated on the island of Montserrat. It can be taken with plain or aerated water. Try it with Claret or Soda or any spirituous drink.

If a lime juice cordial is desired "Limetta" will be found the finest in the market.

A Protest Entered

BUT IGNORED.

WE WILL CONTINUE TO OFFER TO THE PUBLIC

Three Very "Special Bargains."

We will guarantee these Pianos in every respect and they cannot be duplicated.

One Large Square Piano, 7 octaves, rose-wood case, in good order and condition. \$100

One Artist Upright Piano, 7½ octaves, rose-wood case, and in first-class order. \$150

One Large Upright Piano, 7½ octaves, French Burl case, very fine, only 2 years old. \$225

These are very fine and ridiculously low, and will be offered on EASY TERMS.

R. S. Williams & Sons Co. (Ltd)

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

SOLID COMFORT!

You know what that means,

And you'll say so

If you get one of our New Folding Steamer Reclining Chairs, with leg rests, made in white maple, and strong fancy duck. Easy to rest in and easy to buy. Only \$2.50 each; or get one of our Patent Automatic All Steel Reclining Chairs, weight 35 pounds, adjusts itself to any desired position, made entirely of steel and strong fancy canvas, and only \$4 each. To know what they are to want them. They cost nothing to try and but little to buy, at

John Ferguson & Sons'

WAREROOMS:

174-180 KING ST., LONDON, ONT.

Free to You! "Grown On"

HAVE YOU CATARRH?

If so send us your name and address and we will forward you by return mail three trial bottles of our celebrated Catarrh Remedy FREE OF ALL CHARGE. Do not fail. Write at once, including 6c in stamps for postage. We want this grand remedy introduced into every Canadian home.

Medical Inhalation Co.,
No. 2 COLLEGE ST., TORONTO, ONT.

—Pain! You know what it is if you've had Rheumatism, Sciatica or Neuralgia.

Relief? Templeton's Pink Powders give it quick—

It is more heroic to live in one's grief than to die of it.

The Siamese have such a superstitious dislike of odd numbers that they studiously strive to have in their houses an even number of windows, doors, rooms, closets, etc.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Your residence now looks its prettiest. Have Cooper's Studio photographs in Studio, corner Dundas and Richmond.

Wilted roses can be restored by placing the stems in hot water for a minute.

The richest soil in the world, and cleanly manufactured.

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

Always Good Alike.

Lead Packets Only. Never in Bulk. All Grocers.

SEE

That your glasses are properly adjusted. If you are in need of them, we'll test your eyes free.

C. H. WARD
OPTICIAN—374 Richmond St.

TRY ME

I can make your Suit almost while you wait. Open evenings.

W. SLATER, OPPOSITE V

City and Other Workers.

No Delegate Yet Appointed to Represent London at Dominion Labor Congress.

Building Laborers' Union After the Labor Day Prize.

St. Catharines Children Under Statutory Age Prohibited From Working by Factory Inspector—Labor Notes From Every Where.

Labor Day demonstration committees will meet on Tuesday night in Labor Hall.

At the next meeting of the Trades and Labor Council the drawing for positions of the different unions in the Labor Day parade will take place.

With their return to work, the shoe-makers are once again in good humor. Several who left the city have secured positions elsewhere, but with the revival of trade they may return.

The American Federation of Labor wants the Trades and Labor Council to appoint an executive committee to make arrangements for the Labor Day parade. They are determined to capture the prize for the best turnout, which the Trades and Labor Council have decided to offer.

The printers have also appointed a committee for the same purpose, and they will do their best to excel even better showing than they have in previous years. Other unions have yet to be heard from.

London Typographical Union has decided not to send a delegate to the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress, which meets in the city of Quebec on Sept. 15. The Trades and Labor Council has not determined whether they will be represented or not. The matter will come up at a future meeting of the council. Winnipeg is attending the congress for 1897, and it is reported that that city will send a strong delegation to Quebec to press its claim.

On Monday the committee appointed by the General Executive Board of the Industrial Brotherhood of Canada, will meet and complete the work after which it will be submitted to a vote of the membership for endorsement. The changes are most radical. It is contemplated to make a complete revision of the constitution, and make the platform advocate proportional representation, direct legislation and public ownership of the great natural monopolies. In future all elections of general and other officers will be by popular vote, each member having an equal voice in the matter; all proposed changes or amendments to the constitution and all questions of interest to the order will also be decided by popular vote. The proportional representation system of voting will be adopted in all elections, and the principles of the initiative and referendum will be incorporated into all the workings of the order. Provision is being made for using the order as a propaganda or educational fund; also a co-operative fund to provide employment for members of the order who may be out of work. Charter fees will be materially reduced; six persons hereafter may apply and receive a charter instead of twelve as heretofore. Organizers will be recommended. The active work of pushing on the organization will be commenced at once. The general secretary-treasurer has been very busy corresponding and preparing the roll for occupation. A number of local directories will be instituted in this and other districts. The order has on hand a full line of all supplies and from this time forth every order will be sent towards a telling campaign of progressive propaganda work. Along with the committee of revision of constitution will meet a committee to devise means and plans for prosecuting the co-operative work. Messrs. Anderson, Barnett, Boulton and Smith will arrive in the city Saturday night or early Sunday morning, and will be entertained by the local directories. Mr. W. Spence, organizer of the order, will also be present and give information at the meeting. The idea is to build up and educate the membership in a practical and effective manner. There is a bright prospect ahead of this organization, and it is bound to be heard from in the future. It is a most valuable ally for the hour trade organizations, who view it with considerable favor, there being a number of their members in its ranks.

GENERAL LABOR NOTES.

The printers issued three charters in June.

The Detroit police commissioners have decided that all work on the

new police station must be done by union labor.

Silver miners' strike in Colorado is spreading.

The Atlantic, Ga., plumbers lost their strike.

A state union of druggists has been formed in Tennessee.

Brooklyn pavers work eight and one-half hours a day at \$4.50.

There is a demand at Duluth for men to work in the woods.

San Francisco and Indianapolis now have garment workers' unions.

Nashville, Tenn., is bidding for the next convention of the American Federation of Labor.

It is reported that there is trouble between the employees and the street railway company in Toledo.

New York's German butchers have organized and their Washington brethren will follow the example.

The expected strike of silk weavers in New Jersey will not take place. Last year's agreement was again adopted.

The resumption of work in the ten Lehigh Valley collieries at Shenandoah, Pa., has given employment to 5,000 miners.

The Longshoremen's International Union has added three locals to its list, which has increased the membership by 1,100.

The Bohemian Turnverein will lead the parade on Labor Day at Cleveland, and the police will be asked to keep away.

To become an electrician or an industrial, mechanical, railroad or mining engineer the Cuban must go to a foreign country.

Every strike inaugurated in Germany during the present year has proven a failure, and the organizations have lost \$50,000 marks.

Cleveland trades unions are moving for a state labor league, and will probably call a state convention with that object in view at an early date.

The Cincinnati Central Labor Council has requested the bookbinders to withdraw one of their delegates, "as he is a disturbing element in the council."

The United Labor League of Allegheny county, Pa., has begun a crusade against Sunday labor, and will make the Carnegie Steel Company the first enemy.

The Building Trades' Council of Boston wants union men to get the preference of employment upon all buildings erected or repaired at the expense of religious organizations.

Buffalo horseboys won a strike. Three dollars a day for freshmen; \$2.75 a day to fit and drive, and \$2.50 a day for floormen. Ten hours are for the first five days of the week.

A few months ago there were two unions with less than 150 members in Bladeford, Me. Today there are nine unions, with a membership of over 2,000, and an exceedingly lively central labor union just organized.

Cleveland garment workers have been offered an advance of 8 per cent, but the strike has prevented the increase and an additional payment for pressing clothing when the garments are made at private establishments.

There is talk that the New York printers want to secede from the International Union. If there is any international industrial organization in the world that does not have trouble with its members who live in New York we would like to hear of it.

The Dominion inspector of factories discovered in St. Catharines recently fourteen boys laboring in a box factory who were under statutory age. He dismissed the boys and the employers are under a heavy penalty for employing help under 14 years of age.

Girl pickets are the latest, and they are credited with winning a New York strike. The girls did not pursue aggressive measures. They were smiling and benevolent in their ways, and were successful in this way in keeping many nonunion people out of the factory.

Seventeen years ago the State of Georgia leased its convict labor for a period of twenty years. Although the rate at that time was regarded as ridiculously low, the lessees are now heartily sick of their contract, as they are able to procure free labor cheaper.

An inquiry made into the condition of needle women in Paris shows that a working woman cannot count on earning more than \$250 a year. The designers and cutters out of patterns and the fitters receive in some cases salaries of \$5,000 to \$4,000.

The strike of the molders at the Gale Works in Athol has been practically won by the union. The company attempted to reduce the wages of the non-union men who had taken the places of the strikers, when the former struck and have been taken into the union.

Strikes are threatened on a number of buildings in New York on account of the war between the board of walking delegates and several expelled unions. Among the latter the largest is the Amalgamated Association of Plumbers and Gasfitters, which has a membership of about 2,000, and which is to be expelled from the Central Labor Union.

For years up to one month ago, the boss and journeyman barbers of Cincinnati belonged to one organization. They then separated, but are now anxious to return to the old plan, and although unions containing employers are barred from affiliation with the American Federation of Labor, the sentiment is so strong that the amalgamation is pretty certain to take place. The journeymen find they cannot go it alone.

Where They Come From.

Every young reader has heard pussy called Tabby, but all do not know that tabby cat was named after a famous street in the old city of Bagdad. On this street the merchants sold a beautiful watered silk called atah.

In modern days this silk has been styled taffeta. The wavy markings of the silk was thought to resemble pussy's coat of fur. Name from a river in Lycia—the dagates—in the bed of which were found smooth black stones called gaet, of which jewelry was made.

A pamphlet is a book bound in paper. A long, long time ago a learned Greek lady wrote the history of the world in 35 little books, which, after they were called pamphlets.

Humburg is a bit of fun aimed at Hamburg, in Germany, which city was once rather famous for getting up sensations which turned out to be nothing very wonderful after all. Hamburg news was humbug.

Dollar is from the German thaler, named from Thaler in Bohemia, where were located the silver works which made this coin.

Money traces its history to a remote period, when the exchange of the Roman was struck at the temple of the goddess Juno Minerva.

DOLBER-GOODALE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Mellin's Food

INFANTS AND INVALIDS

"I have begun the use of Mellin's Food and we see its good effects in the correction of the constipation that existed while using simply sterilized milk."

George R. West, M.D., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Write to us and we will send you a sample of Mellin's Food, "The Care and Feeding of Infants," free of charge.

DOLBER-GOODALE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

The New Minister of Agriculture and His Associates.

The Canada Farmers' Advocate adorns its front page with a handsome portrait of Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture in the new Canadian Government. It says that Mr. Fisher "is the owner of the Alva stock farm (comprising some four hundred fertile acres, near Knowlton, P. Q.), whose Guernseys have won distinction in the show rings for their owner and breeder. The farm ranks among the most beautiful and best managed of that thrifty agricultural district, and its dairy and other products, as well as its live stock, attest the practical skill and enterprise of its owner."

Hon. Mr. Fisher was a son of Dr. Arthur Fisher, of Montreal, whose grandfather came to Canada from Dunkeld, Scotland. He was born on June 12, 1850, so that he is in the very heyday of a vigorous manhood. Educated in the high school and McGill University, he graduated in Trinity College, Cambridge University; hence, his attainments in that respect are of the very highest order. For 22 years and abilities to his whole time and past he has devoted to the study and practice of agriculture, which he very properly regards as a science as well as a business, the principles of which men must observe if they would succeed. Connected with no other business or profession, he once bluntly and modestly described himself as "only a farmer." He was first elected M. P. for his present seat—Brome—at the general election of 1882, and was re-elected in 1891. In 1891 he sustained a severe, but a triumphant, election. He was again re-elected in 1896. During his nine years of parliamentary service in the House of Commons he interested himself especially in what ever concerned the interests of farming. His long residence and active interest in the affairs of his country caused him to be made justice of the peace for Brome county, the Provincial Fruit Growers' Association, and a director of the Agricultural Society of his own county, so that both locally and provincially he has earned the sobriquet of "the farmer."

"When the British Association for the Advancement of Science assembled at Montreal last year, it was presented to write a paper, on behalf of farming in the Province of Quebec. The Hon. Mr. Fisher, in casting about for a representative of agriculture in his Cabinet, accorded to Mr. Fisher the honor for which his experience and attainments alike seem to have pre-eminently fitted him. Canada being essentially an agricultural country, we long ago took the ground that the time had arrived when the necessities of the situation demanded that the Agricultural Department should have such a man at its head. In this connection it is also satisfactory to note the presence of Hon. Mr. Joly in the Ministry, who, though not a farmer, has always taken a personal interest in the agricultural progress of his Province, especially in the matter of forestry, which is with him a great hobby. The new Postmaster-General, Hon. Mr. Mulock, though eminent as a lawyer and scholar, is likewise a farmer on a large scale in the county of York, and he will remember the vigorous and helpful way in which he brought before the last session of the House the matter of outrageous freight rates on breeding stock which some over-reaching railway officials sought to impose last winter."

"Mr. Fisher is to be congratulated upon this distinction, which we believe will command general favor. It is a post of honor, and one of great responsibility, and we feel sure in bespeaking for him the interest of all who have at heart the welfare of the country, that he will feel certain that whatever promises to promote their interests will have his most careful and enthusiastic aid."

Remarkable Speech for a Lord.

A Glasgow Journal prints a full report of a speech delivered by Lord Rosebery on July 21, in the Scotch city of Dumfries, at the centenary commemoration of the death of the ploverman bard, Robert Burns. His lordship's praise of the Ayrshire song writer was as high as his command of language could make it. He declared that there is no parallel in all the annals of Burns' genius and fame; that Burns' words were the words of a man, and that the name of Burns is not only the watchword of a nation, but as majestic as the stars of the sky. We do not believe that there ever was a greater love for his lordship's eulogy of the author of "A man's man for a' that!"

When we think of the songs and sayings of the Scotch peasant, the lordings of his time, we must be convinced that Lord Rosebery does not hold any malice against him because of his freedom of thought.

His lordship, moreover, is an admirer of the leveling politics of Burns, and does not object even to the soft words for Auld Nick, where are some sentences from Lord Rosebery's speech:

"Burns is the champion of the democracy, their poor saint. He bears aloft the banner of the essential equality of man. From his sympathy with his own class, from his indignation against nobles like the Duke of Queensberry, and from those taunts that cost him so dearly, it might be easy to infer his political opinions. Had he lived he might have become a great Liberal press man. If it were not true that a poet is so fortunate as never to be a politician, 'A man's man' is not a political declaration; it is an assertion of the rights of humanity in the widest sense. Burns loved all mankind, except the cruel and the base. He had a sort of sympathy with the great French revolution when it was a struggle for rights; yet he was prepared to lay down his life to prevent it from setting this world to rights. He had a sympathy with the French revolution for the hapless house of Stuart without the least wish to be governed by the Stuarts. He was at once a Jacobin and a monarchist. He was a man of every shape he regarded with direct and personal hostility, while he placed the suffering and despoiled part of our race under his paternal shield. Burns was struck at the temple of the goddess Juno Minerva."

the fruits from his orchard. When priest and Levite pass by the still of-of-fers resources. In him there is something for everybody; and he has pity even for the arch enemy of mankind. Today the world lavishes praise upon Burns' name. The Queen of Broom, while sending us here a romantic poem in his honor, writes that she has not a copy of Burns with her, but that she knows his songs by heart. I say that in the politics of Burns there was imagination; he was heroic; there was the free spirit of life, and there was the natural voice of universal democracy.

Lord Rosebery's exuberance of fancy upon this commemorative occasion, at the scene of Robert Burns' death in Dumfries, was made manifest in this democratic speech. It was, indeed, a remarkable speech for a lord.

Tracing a Bygone Race.

Prof. Beyer's Explorations in the Louisiana Mounds.

Evidence of the Existence of a Prehistoric Race—They Were Big Men. Their Skeletons Measuring More Than Six Feet, But Apparently Not Warlike.

A New Orleans despatch says: Prof. George E. Beyer, curator of the Tulane museum and professor of natural history in that institution, has returned from his investigations of the Indian mounds of Catahoula, which he has been conducting under the joint auspices of the university and the Louisiana Historical Society. The excavations as far as they have gone, have been eminently successful.

Prof. Beyer secured a large number of valuable archaeological specimens for the museum, and brought out some interesting facts about the Louisiana aborigines; but the work is by no means complete, and Prof. Beyer will soon go back to Catahoula to continue his explorations, which it is hoped, will solve some of the important points concerning the mound builders not heretofore known.

The mounds explored are four in number, recently discovered in Lake Larto, in the swamp country of Catahoula. The mounds are the remains of a prehistoric race, which is not the same as the Indians of the present day, but not content with this, Prof. Beyer explored the surrounding country and discovered scores of mounds throughout the swampy region of Catahoula and the neighboring parishes. The town of Troyville is built over a score of these mounds, and a large number of the houses in that section are erected on mounds which render them safe against overflow. The mounds are not high, like those in Ohio and the Central Western States and the reason why but little has been hitherto known concerning them is because the people living in the swamps were not aware that they were erected by human hands, but believed them to be natural high places in the swampy country, and that they were the work of the Indians.

The mounds excavated have yielded a number of skeletons, crockery, arrow-heads, mortars and drills. They show that the mound-builders were of kindred origin to the Indians, but that they lived and died in the Louisiana swamps in pre-Colonial times. The early French and Spanish settlers found no people living in these swamps, which before the days of the Louisiana purchase were the domain of the Indians, and they were of kindred origin to the Indians, but that they lived and died in the Louisiana swamps in pre-Colonial times.

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Christian Unity.

By Frances E. Willard, in the New Age, London, England.

I never see the words "Christian Unity" without being grateful to God that it was put into the hearts of intelligent and earnest leaders to forward a cause that means one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, blessed for ever.

From my youth my heart has evermore leaped up with joy in considering the time when all these jarring notes of controversy should fade away and the heavenly harmonies take their place—when the heavenly harmonies of love to God and love to man should drown them out forever. That this time will come I cannot doubt. That its coming is hindered rather by hierarchies than by the masses of the faithful is perfectly well known. The great world of the laity would flow together as the lakes and rivers flow into the sea but for the fact that high dignities, huge investments, splendid prospects, and "valuable livings" stand between.

I do not say this in a critical spirit, nor do I discount the sincerity of mighty men who oppose church dignity. The views they hold are a part of their ultimate fibers, and they cannot change. They are "built that way," to use the pithy western phrase. Church unity will not come till death has closed and opened many eyes.

But I believe whoever works for it is doing the work of God. Whoever minimizes the differences among sects (there are 142 in my own country), is helping forward the better time. Whoever emphasizes these differences is working, like sand in the eye, which plays the part of friction rather than the more welcome part of momentum in the delicate machine. Let us "hold the light up higher and higher." It is now "only a beam in darkness." It shall become a torch in the gloom. It shall grow to be a beacon light of the nations. It shall climb to the zenith, like another sun. It is God's light, not ours.

In this faith, believe me yours, a loyal Methodist sister who aspires towards the Church of the Future.

HUMPHREYS'

No. 1 Cures Fever.

No. 2 " Worms.

No. 3 " Infants' Diseases.

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No. 13 " Whooping Cough.

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No. 15 " Urinary Diseases.

No. 16 " Colds and Grip.

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Dr. HUMPHREYS' HOMOEPATHIC MEDICINE FOR DIARRHOEA, MALARIA, HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 William St., N. Y.

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Of prevention is better than a pound of cure. Visit our parlors and receive treatment to prevent the hair from falling out.

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Trafalgar Institute

(Affiliated to McGill University.) SIMPSON STREET, MONTREAL.

For the Higher Education of YOUNG WOMEN

For Boys and Girls

Where They Were.

Two kittens were born in a large warehouse. These kittens were very frolicsome, and became great favorites. One day the men employed could not find the two kittens. They hunted and hunted, but found no trace of them. About four weeks afterward it was necessary to tear away a part of a platform in front of the building. To the surprise of the workmen, under this platform was a rat-trap, and in the rat-trap were the two kittens. Their mother had found them and had nursed them all the time they were in the trap. They had grown so large that they were very noisy, and crowded in their tiny wire house, from which the men soon liberated them.

Not Far Away.

She was a dear little girl only 2 years old. She had got tired playing around her mother's kitchen, and so she wandered out of doors and was not missed for some time. Then how frightened her mother was! She told all the neighbors, and searching parties were made up, the surrounding roads thoroughly hunted over, men got into wagons and drove about the roads, stopping at every house to inquire for a little fair-haired girl, with a doll, who had gone away from home. When all the people had scattered, and the houses about were quite deserted, in came the little girl with her hands full of flowers. She had been in a neighbor's yard two doors away. It is always safe to look for everything that is lost, even babies, near home.—The Outlook.

The Right Proportions.

Bridget, an excellent cook, but, like most women of her profession, she is opinionated, and insists upon making all her dishes strictly according to her own recipes. Her mistress gives her very full swing, not only as to cooking, but as to the purchase of supplies. The other day her mistress said to her: "Bridget, the coffee you are giving us is very good. What kind is it?" "It's no kind at all, mum," said Bridget; "it's a mixer." "How do you mix it?" "I make it one-quarter Mocha and one-quarter Java and one-quarter Rio." "But that's only three-quarters. What do you put in for the other quarter?" "I put in no other quarter at all, mum. That's where so many spiles the coffee, mum, by putting in a fourth quarter."—New York Observer.

It Was Alive.

One of the English papers tells a very funny story about a sparrow. It says the sparrow was so small that it had hardly more than the promise of a tail. It was standing at the railing of the London Zoo; on the other side of the railing was a rhinoceros, very sleepy. It was so still that the sparrow, hopping about, hopped on it as if it had been the trunk of a tree. The sparrow hopped along its back towards its head, and then out on to the little horn on the nose of the rhinoceros. Possibly it tickled the rhinoceros when it got there, for the rhinoceros snorted. The little sparrow was simply paralyzed with fright. At last it moved to a corner, where it huddled as tightly as it could against the wall, and after a little while the saddest, most mournful little chirps, which seemed to say to those who watched it, "I hadn't the smallest notion that the thing was alive." The gentleman who tells the story said that he was the more impressed because the sparrow was always so perfectly self-possessed. You watch one get on the track in front of a horse-car, and see how it will just fly out of the way of the horse, and go on attempting to find something to eat as though nothing had happened. A clanging fire-engine coming around a corner will startle a flock of sparrows, who will fly in the air and almost immediately, as soon as the engine has passed, settle back on the very spot from which they were frightened.—The Outlook.

A Friend of the Helpless.

The other evening in New York a policeman was strolling along one of the upper West Side streets not far from a stone-yard. Presently a white bulldog ran toward the policeman, barking as if for aid. The policeman was quite struck with the way in which the dog would give his bark and then bound back into the yard. He decided at last that he would see what the dog was trying to do. He followed him into the yard, and on the ground was a little white bundle. The policeman struck a match, and the little white bundle proved to be a baby. The policeman picked up the baby, almost afraid that the dog would bite him, but instead he wagged his tail and gave every evidence of being quite pleased at the policeman's act. The dog trotted along by the side of the policeman until the latter went into the station house. The policeman stopped the dog wagging his tail and looked up into his face. When the policeman went into the station house the dog followed him, and listened to what he said, and when the door was opened walked out. Evidently the little baby was a stranger to the dog. He had found it in this lonely place, and then done what he could to have the baby cared for. The policeman says that this is just a common street dog—probably one of the kind that naughty boys would think it great fun to tease and to tie a tin nail to his tail and send him frightened down the street. But this dog was a real hero, and showed himself much more human than the boys who delight to torment him.—The Outlook.

The Young Man's Enemy.

The young man who is always thinking of and caring for his small personal wants, who is forever yielding to the small solicitation of pleasureless dissipation, cannot be either pure or good. Show me the youth who, between his meals and at all times, wants nips and pick-me-ups to stimulate his jaded senses and flabby enervation; show me the young man who wastes over his cigars and cigarettes enough every week to support a poor family; show me the young man who selfishly burdens others with the small, miserable debt of his consumptible self-indulgence; show me the young man who is forever thinking of his dress and personal appearance, and I will send you a young man who is on the high road to impudence and impurity, and to that nasty banquet where the dead are guests, and in the depths of which the young man whose life is a sin, whose aims are paltry, whose

heart is not in his work or with his God. Above all other prayers, such a youth needs to cry

God harden me against myself,
This coward with pathetic voice
That craves for ease, and rest, and
Joy;
Myself arch-traitor to myself,
My hollowest friend, my deadliest foe,
My clog whatever road I go.

And only in proportion to the sincerity and the intensity with which he raises that cry will he ever be able to feel that

One there is can curb himself,
Can roll this straggling load off me.
Break off this yoke and set me free.
Dean Farrar.

A Laugh and a Smile.

A seven-year-old girl was asked what she thought was a "boy's delight." She replied, "Girls." Her questioner expected her to say pie.

Lady Customer (in china shop)—Do you break these sets?
Dealer—No, madam; the purchaser's servants usually attend to that.

Sentimental Young Lady—Ah, professor, what would this old oak say if it could talk?
Professor—It would say, "I am an elm."

"Johnny, what would your dear mother do if you should come to her some day and tell her you dearly, dearly loved your studies?"
"Lick me fur lyin'!"

"Fanny, I have told you again and again not to speak when older persons are talking, but wait until they stop."
"I've tried that already, mamma. They never stop."

"Bridget, you've broken as much china this month as your wages amount to. Now, how can we prevent this occurring again?"
"Oh don't know, mum, unless yez raises me wages."

Professor—This star is so far away from the earth that a cannon ball shot from this earth would be more than a thousand years reaching it.
Young Lady (earnestly)—But, Herr Professor, why should we shoot the pretty star?

Society Editor—Mr. Willis tells me that his family will spend the summer in the mountains, and his wife says they will go to the seashore. Had I better defer mentioning the matter until I get more definite information?
Managing Editor—I don't see what more definite information you want. She told you they were going to the seashore, didn't she?

The other evening Toddletums called his papa to tell him that he couldn't get to sleep for the mosquitoes.
"Never mind, Toddle; just put your head under the clothes, where they can't get at you."
Toddletums did so, but in a little while he peeped from under the clothing. A firefly happened along at the moment set him yelling. "It's no use, papa. I hid under the clothes, and now they've gone off and got lanterns to find me with."

Huxley and Bright.

The late Prof. Huxley was always, at least on paper, so eager and nerve a controversialist that it is pleasant to learn from a recent article by his friend, Mr. Smalley, that he was on social occasions rather prone to avoid argument than to invite it, and that he often displayed both tact and patience in diverting or enduring the onslaught of less considerate talkers. At another dinner, at which John Bright was present, the conversation happened to turn upon India, and Mr. Huxley expressed with considerable vigor his Imperialist opinions. Bright, however, held the most characteristic compliment of calling it "the most brilliant defense I ever heard of a perfectly indefensible thing."

At another dinner, at which John Bright was present, the conversation happened to turn upon India, and Mr. Huxley expressed with considerable vigor his Imperialist opinions. Bright, however, held the most characteristic compliment of calling it "the most brilliant defense I ever heard of a perfectly indefensible thing."

"The great orator replied," says Mr. Smalley, "and was in one of his apostolic moods. They were frequent with him. His soul blazed out. He spoke as one having authority and inspiration. When he ended, Mr. Huxley, impressed by the rest of us with Bright's sincerity, and now caring for an argument, and now caring for an argument with his opponent, sat silent. Somebody turned the conversation, and the incident ended. "As we went upstairs I said to Mr. Huxley that I thought Mr. Bright had gone rather far. He stopped, turned around, leaned against the handrail. The quaint, humorous look so frequent with him came into his face, and he said:

"Well, I never before understood how thoroughly a man might enjoy being told he was a fool!"

Such a speech was a credit to both men, and is a lesson by which both might well profit.

Hall's Hair Renewer cures dandruff and scalp affections; also all cases of baldness where the glands which feed the roots of the hair are not closed up.

Indian elephants cannot live in Central Africa, the home of a larger and more hardy species.

In Central South America eggs, coconuts and chocolate pass as currency of the realm.
Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!
SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging, mostly at night; burning by scratching. If allowed to continue, tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching, cures the tumors, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Animal Curiosities.

STORIES ABOUT

Siren Songs for Gophers.

W. H. Gilbert, locksmith, astronomer, fisherman, scientist, hunter and capitalist, is a great fancier of gopher meat, and has thought of many ways of catching the game.

Some time ago he learned that there was a hole in the northwest corner part of the county which boasted of young men who could "sing" gophers out of their holes. He traveled many miles to ascertain if the report was really true.

The young men were reluctant at first to give an exhibition that might reveal their secret, but Mr. Gilbert had a number of persuasives along, and finally they consented. The young men equipped themselves with a gunny sack and a pointed stick about five feet long. A half-mile from the house, in the wire grass of the rolling pine land, they covered the hole of the gopher. They covered the hole with a sack, and beyond that, and planted the stick over the tunnel. Then all of the men lay down about twenty feet away and one of them sang.

In a half hour the sack was seen to move slightly, whereupon one of the young men jumped up quickly and ran to the hole. He dug down deep into the ground, cutting off the gopher's retreat. The other reached his hand into the hole and brought out a gopher. He then dug down into a delicious stew for their dinner. Mr. Gilbert, discoursing on the incident, says:

"I have since learned that the Mexicans, who are very fond of gophers, pursue this method, except that they do not sing. The singing is entirely superfluous, and is what kills the gopher, as it has killed the historic cat. The animal evidently is curious to learn what it is that has descended from the top of a high tree and comes forth to see. The stick does the rest. I have tried the same plan myself, and very successfully."—Florida Times-Union.

Curious Frogs.

Appleton's Monthly.
One of the most interesting species that have been described is the one discovered by Mr. Wallace in Borneo a number of years ago. It has been properly called the "flying frog," from the fact that it has toes of great length, and these are fully webbed to the tips. If the animal wishes to descend from the top of a high tree it has only to make the leap, and by spreading out its toes it converts its feet into four aerial parachutes, and thus this little aerial patriarch reaches terra firma in safety. Among the most curious types are the tree frogs, and Gibson says that they are readily distinguished from all others by having the ends of their toes dilated into knobs or disks, generally provided with a sticky secretion, by means of which they can cling to the leaves and branches of trees. They are small, elegant and exceedingly active creatures, the males possessing a loud voice, which they employ during the breeding season and on the approach of rain. Frogs have, from remote times, been regarded as weather prophets, and at the present day, in some parts of Germany, the European tree frog (Hyla arborea) is used as a barometer. A few of them are placed in a tall bottle provided with miniature ladders, the steps of which they ascend during fine weather, seeking the bottom of the bottle when it rains.

Anatomical structures of a variety of kinds are characteristic of different species of frogs, having to do with the voice, and with the skin. Many croak, some chirp, and some almost howl. Many emit noises most disagreeable to all ears, while others give vent to a shrill, piping cry, some circumstances are quite enjoyable.

His Fish Climbed Up a Tree.

"Did I ever tell you of the fishing expedition I had on Boulder Creek a couple of years ago?" asked W. L. Roberts, formerly of Santa Rosa, a San Francisco Call man.

"There were several of us camping there, and all were expert flycasters. One of the party returned to camp with his fishing tackle all out of order, and said that he had fished the stream he had dropped his line into a deep pool and hooked the largest trout he had ever fastened on to. He tried to play his prize, but the rascal trout he had hooked had slipped down the stream, and he had lost it. The next day another cast for the monarch of the pool, and met with no better success. He cast his line, and the stream he had dropped his line into a deep pool and hooked the largest trout he had ever fastened on to. He tried to play his prize, but the rascal trout he had hooked had slipped down the stream, and he had lost it.

"I rigged my tackle and cautiously approached the hole. The pool is about 20 feet across, and it narrowed down to three feet where the creek passed under a fallen tree to a riffle beyond. The water was about eight feet deep, and the bank where I stood, and trees and underbrush surrounded the water hole. With great care, so as not to make any noise, I advanced my rod and cautiously extended it, so as to drop my fly close to the edge of rocks where the big fish made his home. I had hardly done so when my rod and bait were seized, and the water broke, revealing a beautiful trout, but not the one I was after. In a second my reel was spinning, for the fellow had been well hooked. Here and there he darted, and I was kept pretty busy for a minute playing him away from the dangerous spot that extended into the stream. In my excitement my foot slipped, before I could recover about 30 feet of my line had been run off the reel, and the gamey little fellow was down the stream, having dashed under the body of the fallen tree. He had gained the riffle below. Then came a splash and a jerk on the line that I could not account for, as I could not see beyond the tree for the brush, followed by a steady, hard pull.

I kept my line taut, but it was of no use. The fish was too strong. Taken from me—fifty, sixty, seventy-five feet—still I could not stop it. When the end was reached I was aware of something terrible. But I held on until the line snapped, or, rather, the knot slipped from the reel. Away went the line down the stream. I dropped the rod and ran around the pool, hoping to catch up with the fish somewhere down the creek. Fifty feet below the log I was fairly paralyzed to see my line cutting across the path and up the hill-

Luring Gophers to Their Fate—A Fish That Climbed a Tree—Curious Frogs and Animals Which Play 'Possum—The Taming of a Humming Bird.

side. I wondered if that fish had legs and was creeping over the hills, for I heard the underbrush crackling some distance ahead. Seizing the line I followed, pulling as I scrambled through the brush. Suddenly the strain ceased, and I worked my way along to the foot of a small sycamore tree. The line ran up the trunk, and, standing upward, I saw where I had on my hook. There on a limb sat a terrified coon, with the hook firmly fastened in the tough hide of the corner of his mouth."

Many Animals Play Possum.

The habit of feigning death for the sake of protection can be observed among many of the lower animals, which differ widely in family, genus and species. Indeed, this habit is to be observed in creatures microscopic in size and of exceedingly low organization, as well as those as high in the scale of animal life as man himself; for even man does not hesitate on occasion to avail himself of this natural subterfuge, when he thinks it will aid in the preservation of his life.

With the aid of the microscope one can observe and study the natural history of the minute animal world, which otherwise would remain closed and unread volume. This instrument has shown me, beyond cavil, that creatures as low in the scale as actinophryns, very minute, microscopic animals, practice death-feigning when surprised by an enemy from which they cannot otherwise escape. Thus I have repeatedly seen actinophryns fold their delicate half-like legs or cilia and sink to the bottom of their miniature lake (a drop of water) when approached by a water louse, which preys upon them. They remain in all appearances absolutely without life until the water louse swims away, when they unfold their cilia and go back to their feeding grounds—a bit of water weed or moss, or decayed wood.

Taming a Humming Bird.

Several cases are on record of attempts to tame humming birds, but when placed in a cage they do not thrive, and soon die. The orange groves of Southern California abound in these attractive creatures, and several can often be seen about the flowering bushes, seeking food or chasing each other in play. Once, when living on the slopes of the Sierra Madre Mountains, where the climate was very plentiful, I accomplished the feat of taking one in my hand.

I first noticed it in the garden, resting on a flower. I approached it, and saw how near I could approach. I gradually moved toward it by pretending to be otherwise engaged, until I was within five feet of it. The bird looked at me calmly, and I moved slowly nearer, whistling gently to attract its attention. So I began to think there was something the matter with it. It bent its head upon one side, eyed me sharply, then flew to another stalk a few feet away, contemplating me with its head tilted. I approached, taking care not to alarm it, and this time I was almost within reaching distance before it flew away.

The bird seemed to have a growing confidence in me, and I became more and more deliberate in my movements, until I finally stood beside the little creature, gazing at it with its head tipped upon one side, as if questioning what I was about. I then withdrew and approached again, repeating the same thing before I stretched out my hand to take it, at which it flew to another bush. But the next time it allowed me to grasp it, and I had caught it with my hands, without even the use of salt.

Such instances must be rare where birds are familiar with human beings. In some of the islands of the South Pacific birds have been found that had never seen a man before, and allowed themselves to be picked up, and even had to be pushed out of people's way.

One of the curious features of humming birds is that they are never found in Europe, being exclusively American, ranging in this country from the extreme north to the tropics, adding to the beauty of field and garden being veritable living gems. Nothing can approach the humming bird in its gorgeousness or decoration. It is especially rich in metallic tints, seemingly splashed with red, blue, green and other bronzes. Some appear to be decked in a coat of mail, others blazing in the sunlight with headpieces and breastplates that are dazzling to behold, and defy description. The smallest of birds, they are one of the most beautiful of the many ornaments of our fields and garden.—Animal Friends.

Has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (Ask your Doctor.) This is because it is always palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest Norwegian Cod-Liver Oil and Hypophosphites. Insist on Scott's Emulsion with trade-mark of man and fish.

Put up in 50 cent and \$1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

HAM.
You can't have a picnic without it. We always have the very best cooked ham in stock.

JOHN FRIEND
117 Dundas Street.

WHEN You fry fish or oysters in Cottolene they will not be greasy. Always have the skillet or frying pan cold when the Cottolene is put in. Remember that COTTOLENE heats to the cooking point sooner than lard and that it must not be allowed to burn.

COTTOLENE when rightly used, never imparts to food any disagreeable greasy odor or flavor. For pastry or any shortening purpose, but 2/3 the quantity that was formerly used of lard, is necessary, if Cottolene

IS USED

Look for the trade-mark "Cottolene" and steel's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin.

THE N. E. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Wellington and Ave. Sts., MONTREAL.

STAG ISLAND TIME TABLE.

SARNIA TIME									
Boat.	Leave Pt. Huron	Leave Sarnia	Arrive Island	Leave Island	Arrive Sarnia	Arrive Pt. Huron			
Hiawatha.....	6:45 a.m.	6:55 a.m.	7:25 a.m.	7:25 a.m.	8:15 a.m.	8:25 a.m.			
Clark.....	10:00 a.m.	10:10 a.m.	10:50 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:50 a.m.	12:10 noon			
Hiawatha.....	11:50 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:20 p.m.	12:30 p.m.	1:20 p.m.	1:30 p.m.			
Clark.....	2:00 p.m.	2:10 p.m.	2:50 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:50 p.m.	4:00 p.m.			
Hiawatha.....	3:00 p.m.	3:10 p.m.	3:50 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:50 p.m.	5:00 p.m.			
Clark.....	4:00 p.m.	4:10 p.m.	4:50 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:50 p.m.	6:00 p.m.			
Hiawatha.....	5:00 p.m.	5:10 p.m.	5:50 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:50 p.m.	7:00 p.m.			
Clark.....	6:00 p.m.	6:10 p.m.	6:50 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:50 p.m.	8:00 p.m.			
Hiawatha.....	7:00 p.m.	7:10 p.m.	7:50 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:50 p.m.	9:00 p.m.			
Clark.....	8:00 p.m.	8:10 p.m.	8:50 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:50 p.m.	10:00 p.m.			

Saturday evenings Hiawatha leaves Island 7:30 p.m., and makes one extra trip: leaves Port Huron 9:30 p.m.; Sarnia 9:40 p.m., arriving at Island 10:10 p.m.; leaving Island 10:10, arriving Sarnia 11 p.m., Port Huron 11:10 p.m.

SUNDAY TIME TABLE.									
Boat.	Leave Pt. Huron	Leave Sarnia	Arrive Island	Leave Island	Arrive Sarnia	Arrive Pt. Huron			
Clark.....	10:00 a.m.	10:10 a.m.	10:50 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:50 a.m.	12:00 noon			
Hiawatha.....	11:30 a.m.	11:40 a.m.	12:20 p.m.	12:30 p.m.	1:20 p.m.	1:30 p.m.			
Clark.....	2:00 p.m.	2:10 p.m.	2:50 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:50 p.m.	4:00 p.m.			
Hiawatha.....	3:00 p.m.	3:10 p.m.	3:50 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:50 p.m.	5:00 p.m.			
Clark.....	4:00 p.m.	4:10 p.m.	4:50 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:50 p.m.	6:00 p.m.			
Hiawatha.....	5:00 p.m.	5:10 p.m.	5:50 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:50 p.m.	7:00 p.m.			
Clark.....	6:00 p.m.	6:10 p.m.	6:50 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:50 p.m.	8:00 p.m.			

Remington Bicycles Light Roads ters Ladies' Racers, Tandem-- Boys' and Girls' BEAUTY, STRENGTH, LIGHTNESS AND DURABILITY.

The new 1896 MODELS are elegant in appearance, remarkable for simplicity of construction, have the greatest structural strength combined with lightness of material. We guarantee ease, speed and durability, under prolonged and incessant use. FINEST WHEEL IN THE WORLD. Write for Remington Art Catalogue.

BOWMAN, KENNEDY & CO., WHOLESALE AGENTS, London, Ont.

Slave of Your Foot!

Such should be the shoe—created to protect it from the rough roads of life. But many feet today are slaves to the shoe, because their owners will not consult their feet, when buying footwear. Here is a shoe which gives you the old age, because in the building of the sole no peg or stitch under the foot destroys its elasticity. It is a foot-conforming shoe, and every variety of feet has been considered in its construction. Good wear, well process—Same as hand-made, at half the price. Stamped on the sole \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 per pair.

The Slater Shoe (for Men).

POOOCK BROS. SOLE AGENTS FOR LONDON.

Jeyes' Sanitary Powder, Jeyes' Fluid, Disinfectants, etc. AT WHOLESALE.

HOBBS HARDWARE COMPANY.

RECIPE.
For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.
Adams' Root Beer Extract..... one bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast..... half a cake
Sugar..... two pounds
Lukewarm water..... two gallons
Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle, place in a warm place for 24 hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling, cool and delicious.
The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

DETECTIVE AGENCY—McKinnon's International Detective Agency and Bureau of Inquiry and Investigation.
Male and female experts only engaged and supplied.
Correspondents in all the leading cities in Canada, United States and Europe. All business and correspondence strictly confidential. We investigate every class of Criminal, Commercial or Civil Work, including Suits, Theft, Burglary, Insurance, Forgery, Frauds, Blackmail, Threatening, and Anonymous Letters, Locals Lost or Absent Relatives, Friends or Heirs; Discover Ascending Debts; Secure Possession of Stolen Property, and employ special machinery to capture Fugitive Criminals liable to extradition. All employees of this agency are provided with credentials.
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FITS OR EPILEPSY CURED
To the Editor:—
I have a positive Remedy for Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been cured.
See proof-positive am I of its power, that I will send a Sample Bottle Free, with a valuable Treatise on this disease, to any of your readers who are afflicted, if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address.
H. G. ROOT.
186 Adelaide St. W. Toronto, Canada.

With the Poets.

To Hafiz.

Though gifts like thine the fates gave
not to me,
O Hafiz, one thing we both hold in
Nay, it holds us; for when the June wind
blows
We both are slaves and lovers to the
rose.
In vain the pale Circassian lily shows
her face at her green lattice, and in
vain
The violet beckons, with unveiled face;
The bosom's white, the lip's light purple
stains
These touch our liking, yet no passion
stir.
But when the rose comes, Hafiz—in
that place
Where she stands smiling, we kneel
down to her.

—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Matterhorn Quests.

As men essay the Matterhorn—
That peering peak of stone and
snow—
To view, some matchless Alpine morn.
The petty world stretch far below,
Though after all their toil and pain
They can but clamber down again.

—Richard Burton.

The Hour Draws Near.

The hour draws near, how'er delayed
and late,
When at the Eternal Gate
We leave the worlds and works we
made,
And lift our hands alone
For love to fill. Our nakedness of
soul
Brings to that gate no toll;
Griffins we come to Him who all
things gives,
And live because He lives.
—J. G. Whitier.

A Flower Mission Incident.

(From the Union Signal.)

The following incident was related
by one of the participants, president
of a flourishing union in central Penn-
sylvania. I give it in her own words:
"Very careful preparation had been
made for this, our first fall visitation
on Flower Mission Day. Committees
were appointed, not only for the fall,
but the hospital, the sick in homes,
and the county poor farm. I, with a
friend, was detailed for the last-named
place. I never could have gone
without the flowers. Had words failed,
the sweet blossom would have
borne their own message, and, with
the appropriate Scripture text on
cards tied with white ribbon, would
have been an open season to the
hearts of the sick and suffering.
"Our first service was with the con-
valescents, who were profuse in grate-
ful thanks, many having been delin-
quent to their remembrance. We vis-
ited those confined to their bed, and
receiving blessed encouragement
everywhere. Our last call was on an
aged woman, nearly a hundred years
old, very feeble, and almost an im-
bedded. She paid no attention as we
stood beside her bed, and she placed
flowers in her hands. 'Is it worth
while to pray?' asked my friend. 'Oh,
yes,' I replied, 'we must not omit
to pray. If we can, we must call on
God, and will add his blessing.'
"As we rose from our knees we
noticed a change in the woman's face.
There was a look of intelligence in
the eyes like that on the counten-
ance of a little child just awakening
from a sleep. Very tenderly we bent
over the bed, listening as she said in
a low, audible voice, 'I know a pray-
er. Do you?' I asked. 'Yes,' she re-
plied. 'Will you repeat it for us?'
"Yes. And with clasped hands and
closed eyes she prayed, 'God bless
father and mother, and make me a
good little girl.' The simple act of
devotion had resurrected the sleeping
memories of years, bridged the chasm
of a century and carried the feeble
mind back to her childhood. Back to
her mother's knee where she had
been taught the simple petition—
doubtless the only one she ever voiced."

Thank God for the ministry of our
saluted Jennie Casseday, and for the
entering wedge of bloom and Scrip-
ture that have wrought such won-
derful results. Not only for the afflicted, but for
the timid, shrinking women who have
prayerfully borne them "In His
Name."

The Viewy Folk.

Fortnightly Review.
Like Japanese fireworks which break
out into all manner of shapes, these
viewy folk adopt and make their own
every subject under the sun. They
have their views on education, which
they think should be conducted so and
so—counter to the general plan. Per-
haps the father and grandfather of
this section was the elder Montaigne,
who had his little son taught to speak
in colloquial Latin long before he knew
a word of his native French, and
would not allow him to be awakened
other than by the soft strains of gentle
music. Among ourselves some parents
begin serious instruction at 3, and
point with pride to the infant prodigy
who knows the letters he cannot pro-
nounce and the words he can read only
in vocal hieroglyphics. Another lets
his child run agate till he is 8 or 9,
and when most little lads are in their
Cicerone he is teaching his the alphabet.
A third keeps his son at home, ties to
the apron strings of women—educated
by women—his playmates, girls—his
work, dolls—his amusement, worsted
work, till, at 14, he is emphatically no
more a boy in essential manliness than
are his sisters. A fourth has his girls
educated by a tutor, and taught all the
boyish pastimes and pursuits from the
beginning.
All these have views, which they
translate into action for the problem-
atic benefit of their unfortunate off-
spring. And again, that poor, dear,
mishandled common sense gets over-
laid and smothered, and society counts one
more bundle of failures, because sun-
dry parents were of the number of the
viewy folk of the world. Some parents
will not send their sons to school, and
some will not keep their daughters at
home. Some believe in moral suasion
and abandon authority as a suggestion
of the past, and others put the shade
of Solomon on the back, and hold to
the rod as the best schoolmaster there
is. Some make education of no ac-
count than health or development, and
some make the animal superior to the
man. So they go on; all acting out

their views, and all impervious to rea-
son and blind to results. The experi-
ence of others leaves them cold and
unconvinced, and they take their pa-
rental authority so seriously as to
make it all askew. But then there
are their views, and short of a thun-
derbolt, heaven itself cannot destroy
them.

The Prune Cure.

The "Keeley Cure" has no doubt
done wonders in reforming men ad-
dicted to the drink habit, and cannot
be too highly recommended to our
esteemed contemporaries throughout
the country. But the "cure" that is
adapted to all classes, ages, sexes, and
conditions is evidently the "prune
cure." If we may rely upon the fol-
lowing statement lately made by a well-
known physician of Chicago, "Hear
him!"

"I have made the prune a subject
of special study, and have conducted
series of experiments with a view
to proving its efficacy as a preventive
of crime. It was once connected with
a large reformatory institution. It
was there that I first saw the possi-
bilities in the prune. Vicious youths
would come under my care who would
rebel against every restraint and re-
sist every influence intended for their
good. If they persisted in their de-
fiance of the rules I would prescribe
prunes as a diet. Well, one week's
treatment invariably brought them
around peaceable as lambs. After
that there was no trouble in control-
ling them. All that was necessary
was to feed them once a day on prunes,
and we had no exhibition of unrul-
iness. There is a certain medicinal
property in the prune which acts di-
rectly upon the nervous system, and
that is where the evil passions have
their seat. I believe that if the prune
were made a compulsory portion of the
diet of the lower classes, there would
be less crime. Some day I shall pub-
lish a treatise embodying my views
on the subject, which will earn the
everlasting thanks of the public."

—Correspondent California Fruit Grow-
er.

They Didn't Know What to Make of It.

Once upon a time there was an
island in the Pacific Ocean inhabited
by a people that had no acquaintance
with matters outside their own do-
mains. On a certain day there was a
terrible storm at sea, and among the
things thrown upon the shores of the
island was a ladder.

When the islanders saw the ladder
they marvelled much as to what it was
and for what purpose created.
Some thought one thing, and some
another. Finally there were but two
opinions, and behind each was half
of the people, the other half be-
ing behind the other opinion.

One party held that the rungs of
the ladder were intended to hold the
sides together, while the other party
as stoutly maintained that their pur-
pose was to keep the sides apart.
However, as people might agree
or differ as to what the ladder was
intended for, upon the rung question
they stood unalterably divided, one
side holding to the keep-apart theory,
while the other side clung to the the-
ory of hold-together.

If an islander set the ladder upon
its side and proceeded to prove, at
least to his own satisfaction, that it
was the section of a fence (although
he would not go so far as to explain
what kind of an animal it was that
was so large that he could not get
through the railings and yet so slug-
gish that he could not top so low a
wall), it was only for a moment
that he received attention; for it was
only a question of time how soon the
old contention asserted itself, and the
people began again the old question
as to the object for which the rungs
were created and put in place.

The same result was sure to follow
when some other theorist placed the
ladder that upon the ground and sought
to show that it was the skeleton of
a raft, or possibly a well-ventilated
palanquin. (The keep-apart and hold-
together controversy was sure to re-
kindle.)

The islanders were astonished, but
their minds, as usual, reverted to the
old puzzle—were the rungs designed
to keep the sides apart or to hold
them together?

The sailor explained that both par-
ties were equally in the wrong; the
rungs were there neither to keep the
sides apart nor to hold them together.
But the sides were there to hold the
rungs in place.

Moral: Very much depends upon
the point of view; and ten chances
to one, notwithstanding you think you
know it all, there may be a few things
not included in your mental stock-in-
trade. —Boston Transcript.

No Foreigners There.

Many years ago a candidate for the
Palkirk Burghs, more noted for sport
than learning, addressed a meeting of
electors. On questions being invited,
a schoolmaster handed up a slip of
paper, demanding the candidate's
opinion of the Decalogue (the Ten
Commandments, of course). Seeing he
was greatly embarrassed for an an-
swer, a wag on the platform whis-
pered in his ear, "Flogging in the army."
The candidate quickly pulled himself
together and replied: "I would cer-
tainly do away with the Decalogue at
once; but, gentlemen, let me remind
you that all questions submitted to
the chair must be written in plain,
good, old Scots' language. For there
are no foreigners here."

About the Liver.

A lazy, slow or torpid liver influences
the whole system, causing biliousness,
sick headache, sallow complexion, lan-
guor and dullness. Burdock Blood
Bitters regulates the liver, purifies the
secretions and cures all forms of liver
troubles. We say so and here is the
proof:
I hereby wish to thank you for the
great benefit derived by me from your
Burdock Blood Bitters. For three
years I was troubled with liver com-
plaint and tried everything to no pur-
pose. I had almost given up hope
until one day I determined to try Bur-
dock Blood Bitters. I can say now that
marked improvement resulted from the
use of the first bottle, and at the end
of the sixth bottle I discontinued its
use, being completely cured.
—GEO. NICHOL, Seaford, Ont.
I can certify to the above in every
particular.
—W. G. McLENNAN, Seaford, Ont.

Picked Up in Passing.

It is all meant well, doubtless, but
the hearty words of praise many a
minister receives when he quits a field
which his parishioners have made too
uncomfortable for him, remind one of
the epitaph on a French husband in-
scribed on his wife's tombstone, "Tears can
not recall her, therefore we weep."

A French inventor has devised a
curious electrical alarm for infants. It
consists of a microphone, a circuit
breaker placed near the head of the
child in its cradle and connected with
an electric bell. A cry from the child
will actuate the instrument and will
thus cause the bell to ring, awaken-
ing the attention of mother or nurse.

According to the Jewish Chronicle,
Baron Edmund de Rothschild has es-
tablished another colony in Palestine.
The new colony, which is situated in
Galilee, not far from Damascus, con-
sists of a village of 6,000 acres with
many springs, and the sources of the
River Jordan. This settlement will be
colonized by 50 farm laborers of tried
experience.

When Thiers was President of the
French Republic he was about to issue
some important manifesto, and sub-
mitted the draft to a critical friend.
Yes," said the critic, "the matter is
clearly expressed, but I miss the ease
and fluency of your usual style."
"Ah," replied Thiers, "I have not
worked hard on this, and the fluency
I shall have to drag in by the hair of
its head."

The Bishop of Salisbury thinks that,
"as a rule, a clergyman could marry
at 30 or 35, and yet to marry with an
income of less than £300 a year is very
hazardous." On this the Christian
Commonwealth says: "But the Bishop
has no idea what an heroic class the
clergy are, and many other min-
isters are. They neither wait until
they are 30 nor 35, and they do not
£300 a year. If they did they would
never marry."

According to a Paris journal, a
French scientist is trying to compel
bees to work for him, and to the
cure of various diseases. He keeps
the bees under glass, and furnishes
only such bowers as possess the de-
sired properties. By the different kinds
of honey thus produced, influenza,
coughs and colds, indigestion, asthma
and many other ills are said to be
readily cured.

An enterprising religious newspaper
in London recently gave prizes for re-
ports concerning the length of sermons
preached on the day of Sabbath. Near-
ly 300 responses were sent in. The longest
sermons reported were by a Presby-
terian minister in the far north of
Scotland and a Methodist preacher in
England. Each of these discourses
occupied an hour and 28 minutes. The
shortest sermon in the list was by a
Primitive Methodist brother, and was
only five and three-quarter minutes
long.

A Western Judge, sitting in cham-
bers, seeing from the piles of papers
in the lawyer's hand that the case
was likely to be hotly contested, asked,
"What is the amount in ques-
tion?" "Two dollars," said the plain-
tiff's counsel. "It's pay it," said the
Judge, handing over the money. "Call
the next case." He had not the val-
uence of Sir William Grant, who, af-
ter listening for two hours to the argu-
ments of counsel as to the construc-
tion of a certain act, quietly observed
when they had done: "That act has
been repealed."

The wife of Bishop Wightman, of
the Methodist Episcopal Church South,
has given to Bishop Hurst, for the
American Union, a beautiful photo-
graph of John Wesley, written March
31, 1790, the closing paragraph of which
is as follows: "As soon as possible you
will send me a copy of the Wesleyan
introduction to the whole Methodist Dis-
cipline. But, I pray, do not introduce
slouching hats; let us not imitate
Quakers. Next to the Bible I
love Common Sense. Therefore I will
never be singular for singularity's sake.
I am, dear Billy, your affectionate
cousin, brother, J. Wesley. Be-
ware of women."

Unconscious Imposers.

(From the Outlook.)

In every community there are excel-
lent people who impose outrageously
on their neighbors. They mean well,
but their ways are slovenly and their
methods lax; they must be constantly
on the minds of their more efficient
fellows and prodded out of forgetful-
ness. As a rule, every organization is
actively sustained by a few peo-
ple; the balance of the membership is
inert, sluggish, and must be urged in-
to line. The working few are weary of
what is allotted them, but they also
do a very large share of the work al-
lotted to others; they pull the wagon
and are often taken advantage of.

The inert member always expects to
be reminded of his duty; he never un-
dertakes to keep it in mind. If he is
put on a committee, he must be con-
stantly and specially notified; if he
receives a notice which requires some
kind of response, he invariably mis-
takes it for a notice to which no re-
sponse is required. He is not called
upon to attend an important meet-
ing, he must be called for. Under
all circumstances, he is equally re-
sponsible in mind and look after him. Such
men and women abound in every or-
ganization and community, and the
best that can be said of them is that
they contribute to the development
of character in their associates by the
discipline they impose upon all who
are compelled to work with them.

It is a commonplace that the selfish have
things their own way because others
are not willing to use selfish methods
and follow selfish ends; it is equally
true that the inefficient, the inert,
the indifferent, and the careless shift
their own burdens to shoulders which
are already overladen. The weak
constantly limit the effectiveness of
the strong by ungenerously evading
their own responsibilities and leaving
their own tasks undone. They are the
cowards who go to the rear when the
firing begins, and leave other and bet-
ter men to expose themselves; they
are the idle and irresponsible who
count on the sense of responsibility in
others to feed them; they are the care-
less and heedless who expect the ac-
curate and faithful to follow them on
the road and in the proper direction.
There is something base in the imposi-
tions to which the hard-working mem-
bers of every organization or community
are the victims; for there are few
things more contemptible than taking
advantage of the able and kindnes-
s of others to make them do our work.

A SAFE BET.

"Is your mamma in?"
"What's your name?"
"I'm Mr. Whitehead, the new min-
ister."

"Then I guess mamma's expect-
ing you—cause she said she'd bet a dollar
you'd be sure to come on wash-day."

"Mamma, was that a sugar-plum you
just gave me?" asked little Mabel.
"No, dear, it was one of Dr. Ayer's
Pills." "Please may I have another?"
"Not now, dear; one of those nice
pills is all you need at present, be-
cause every dose is effective."

How Plants Cover Space.

Minnesota and the Dakotas were
much alarmed by the late high winds
from the north, which they fear have
brought the pernicious thistle from
Russia; and as these winds have pre-
valled as far as the Gulf of Mexico,
people who have studied these things
do not hesitate to say that it is very
possible Louisiana may soon be dis-
tressed to find the Russian thistle
thousands of miles from its native
country.

Wheat, now grown in every quarter
of the globe, was originally a common
grass on the highlands of Armenia.
The first home of the potato was in
the middle slopes of the Andes, where
it still grows wild, no larger than a
boy's marble.

Indian corn was an American plant,
while rice still grows wild in the rivers
of India, Siam and China.

At the close of the civil war the
south was covered with a plant known
as the "Japanese grass." The botan-
ists were unable to learn its source,
but after it had threatened to be a
serious pest, it disappeared as sud-
denly as it came.

During the glacial period the great
masses of ice swept down the interior
of the Rocky Mountain region, and
plants, carrying with them seeds and
plants, till the flora of Norway and
Sweden are found on the shores of
the Mediterranean, while the mosses
of Greenland discovered in the Gulf
of Mexico.

After the glaciers came the rivers,
so that flowers peculiar to the higher
portions of the Rocky Mountain re-
gion are often observed at the foot of the Mis-
sissippi. The Gulf stream carried seeds
from the valley of the Amazon and the
Gulf of Mexico, and the seeds of the
similar phenomena have been noticed on
the northwestern coast of Asia.

Darwin found in the south wind
which blew over England the seeds of
a fern peculiar to the Desert of Sa-
hara.

During the terrible volcanic erup-
tion in the island of Java, in 1883, the
volcano of Krakatoa emitted
such an abundance of molten lava,
and burning ashes that it was reported
that the entire island was literally
covered. Of course, every trace of
vegetation was destroyed, and yet,
four years later, the winds and waves
had done their work so well that the
island was again covered with a variety
of kinds of plants on the island.

BENT NEARLY DOUBLE.

The Story of a Well Known Delhi
Man.

Tortured with Rheumatism for Nearly
Twenty Years—Spent Large Sums in a
Vain Search for Renewed Health—How
He at Last Found It.

From the Delhi Reporter.

There are very few troubles more
widespread and none more difficult
to eradicate from the system than
rheumatism. The sufferer is racked
with pains that seem unbearable,
and frequently feels that even death itself
would be a relief. Among those who
have suffered from this dread trouble is
Mr. Michael Schott, of Delhi, and having
found a means of relief from his ag-
ony, he is anxious that others suf-
fering should profit by his experience.
Mr. Schott is in the employ of Messrs.
Quance Bros., millers, and has a reputa-
tion for being a strong man. When one
of the staff of the Reporter interviewed him,
Mr. Schott gave the facts of his ill-
ness and recovery as follows: "I
have been a sufferer from rheumatism
since about eighteen years of age. At
times he was confined to bed, but
obtained no rest day nor night from
the excruciating pains he was under-
going. Again he was able to go about
and follow his employment, but even
then frequently walked about in an
almost doubled condition. Then
again he would have another relapse,
and would be forced to take to his
bed. During all these years he was
almost continually doctoring, but never
obtained anything more than tem-
porary relief for the large sums he
expended in this way. Having failed
to obtain relief at home he went to
Singapore for treatment, but received no
permanent benefit and soon after com-
ing home was as bad as ever. It will
be readily understood that he was
seriously discouraged, and had come
to look upon his case as hopeless. Finally
he was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills, and after hesitating at
spending a considerable sum, what he
considered a vain pursuit, he de-
cided to try them. He was at last
convinced to give them a trial. By the time he
had used a half dozen boxes there was
no longer any doubt in his mind that
he was steadily improving, and the
treatment was then gladly continued.
When he had taken a dozen boxes
he found himself entirely recovered,
entirely free from pain and from all
stiffness of joints, and he is now able
to do as hard a day's work as any
man in the village. He has now been
him in mind and look after him. Such
men and women abound in every or-
ganization and community, and the
best that can be said of them is that
they contribute to the development
of character in their associates by the
discipline they impose upon all who
are compelled to work with them.

The wife of Bishop Wightman, of
the Methodist Episcopal Church South,
has given to Bishop Hurst, for the
American Union, a beautiful photo-
graph of John Wesley, written March
31, 1790, the closing paragraph of which
is as follows: "As soon as possible you
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slouching hats; let us not imitate
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love Common Sense. Therefore I will
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I am, dear Billy, your affectionate
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