4 P.M. EDITION

London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES.

40TH YEAR. NO. 1999 LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1903. PRICE TWO CENTS.

TALE OF HORRORS FROM KRUSHEVO

Bashi-Bazouks Perpetrate Awful Atrocities.

A LITTLE GIRL FLAYED ALIVE

Dead and Dying Lying in the Streets — The Hospitals Filled with Wounded Soldiers.

London, Sept. 12. — Private letters from Monastir state that the Wallachian inhabitants of Krusheve fully confirm the charges made by the Bulgarians that the Turkish soldiers and Bashi-Bazouks outraged and slaughtered defenseless women and children, the atrocities continuing two days and nights. As the Wallachians hate the Bulgarians, their testimony in this instance carries considerable weight. Hilmi Pasha has admitted that 30 Bashi-Bazouks were concerned in the affair. Hilmi says that these Bashi-Bazouks stole 4,000 cattle, all of which have been restored to the owners, but the latter say that not a hoof has been resored

A pitiful condition of affairs still exists at Krushevo, where the wounded people are lying on the bare floors with their undressed wounds bound in soiled rags. The only doctor in the town was killed and the drug store destroyed. The Turkish officials now will neither permit a doctor to go to the town nor the wounded to be removed to Monastir for treatment. The wounded are mostly women and children. It appears that for diabolical reasons the women were especially outraged, how many will never be known, but a large number of cases have been fully authenticated. Many dead bodies were eaten by street dogs and their skulls and bones are still lying on the ground. The military hospital at Monastir is filled with over 1,000 wounded soldiers, the majority lying on the floor amid filthy surroundings. Nearly 100 families from Smilevo arrived outside the town, but were not permitted to enter. At the request of the Austrian consul Hilmi Pasha allowed a few of the seriously wounded to be brought into the hospital. The other refugees were told to return to their burned village.

Serious fighting occurred at Moihoyo Sept. 5, when the insurgents who occupied a strong position are said to have killed 100 Turks while their own loss was insignificant. The same night the great monastery of Cherbreen at Moihoyo was thoroughly looted. Two servants of the monastery who were sent to Monastir to complain of the outrage were killed on the way.

The Daily Mail's correspondent at Monastir in a dispatch dated Sept. 6 claims that himself, the British vice-consul, MacGregor, and an American missionary named Bond are the intended victims of Turkish revenge because they reported the Turkish atrocities. If ever murder could be compassed it would be fathered upon the Bulgarians.

The correspondent describes further atrocities by soldiers. In one case they flayed a little girl's head while in another they dug the flesh from under a woman's arm with pocket-knives in order to see the working of her lungs.

A Constantinople dispatch to the Daily Mail dated Sept. 10 says the Porte telegraphed to Washington asking to have the American squadron recalled from Beirut, but the request was refused. Mr. Leischman declared that it would remain until the departure of the late vali, Reshid Pasha.

MARCONI AT MONTREAL.

Wireless Wizard Talks of Cape Breton Station.

Montreal, Sept. 11. — Signor Marconi the wireless telegraph wizard, arrived here from New York today and after visiting Ottawa will proceed to Cape Breton, where his station is located. His visit to Ottawa is for the purpose of conferring with the Government to complete arrangements for the erection of a large station in Cape Breton for the transmission of wireless messages over land. He states he has made a contract whereby all ships of the British navy will be supplied with wireless apparatus and whereby he will be enabled to use British coaling stations.

POWDER CAR EXPLODES.

Collided With Another Train and Kills Two Men.

Eldorado, Kan., Sept. 12. — A carload of powder on a 'Frisco siding near Beaumont got beyond control of a switching crew and ran several miles on a branch line towards Winfield, colliding with a train which had left that station shortly before, and exploded, killing two and injuring two more. In addition, the explosion tore up several rods of track and dismantled a locomotive. The shock of the explosion shook the ground for miles around.

THRESHING FATALITY

Walter Moore of Watford Was Instantly Killed.

Watford, Ont., Sept. 12. — A terrible accident occurred at a threshing on the farm of J. Benstead, tenth concession of Brooke, at noon yesterday, whereby Walter G. Moore, a neighbor and well-known farmer, met his death. Edward Beulby was engaged in cleaning the seives at the rear of the separator, when the handle of his fork caught in the fan of the blower, driving it with terrific force over his shoulder. One of the prongs struck Moore in the chin, penetrating his throat. The force of the blow broke his neck, and death was instantaneous. Moore was a married man, and leaves a wife and three young daughters.

CURTAINS CAUGHT FIRE.

Window curtains in the house of Mr. T. Taylor, Mount Pleasant avenue, got too near a coal oil lamp last night and fire resulted. It was, however, noticed in time and little damage ensued. The firemen were given a run, anyway.

CHAMBERLAIN AND THE WAR OFFICE

The Army Scandal Likely to Play Large Part in the Fiscal Campaign.

London, Sept. 12.—An article by Frederick Greenwood in the Monitor on Monday's Cabinet meeting says that Mr. Chamberlain cannot launch his "No Preference, No Empire," campaign without extending the scandal of the army commission report, for his theme must be, as he has said, the tremendous danger of separation. The danger is not far off. Mr. Chamberlain has been convinced of this by the refusal of the colonies to come within the governance of the War Office, and the Foreign Office, or enter into partnership with them. The commissioners' report justifies the colonial policy of refusal in every part and in every page. For its readers in Canada and Australia that amazing book of revelations might properly be entitled "A Warning Voice From Westminster."

The London correspondent of the Manchester Courier says there is a growing feeling that the question of British emigration, especially in regard to the continuous exodus to Canada, makes it imperative that the actual condition of the labor market there shall be known here. The Canadian emigration officials act conscientiously enough, but it is unfortunate they cannot control the so-called emigration agencies. It may be that even authorized agents of the Dominion have displayed excessive zeal. At any rate, the situation is extremely unsatisfactory, and calls for strict investigation.

The Canadian Pacific's fortnightly service between Antwerp and Canada will commence in October.

Sir Edmund Barton suggests that Australia contribute £25,000 to the Victoria memorial in London.

MANY WRECKS REPORTED

As Result of the Gales in Great Britain.

New York, Sept. 11.—Cable communication with London was practically cut off last night by a terrific storm that swept over the British Isles.

All of the telegraphic lines between London and the seaboard were down, and not a word could be sent direct to the English metropolis.

The continental telegraph lines also were badly crippled, and the service to all points on the continent was seriously impaired.

Cable messages were received by several companies in this city, subject to delays, last night, and it could not be learned when the damage could be repaired and direct communication with London re-established.

The cable companies said that this was a most unusual condition, and none of the officers could recall that London had ever been cut off from direct communication with New York since the first Atlantic cable had been laid. The Anglo-American and Direct Cable Companies reported that they could not reach London by any subsidiary lines, while the French and Commercial companies could only do so by sending messages across the English Channel and then back by an indirect route. This necessitated long delays.

From Dungeness it is reported that a ketch's crew numbering eight men were all drowned.

At South Sea several bodies have been washed up. Several yachts there got adrift and were wrecked on the beach.

A lifeboat has gone to the assistance of a bark which is in distress off Weymouth, and it is feared that a schooner yacht has been lost with all hands.

Poole, White Table and Portsmouth all report wrecks and fatalities. A derelict yacht has been towed into Portsmouth. The fate of her crew is unknown.

Much damage has been done at Bath and Hastings. The parade at the last-named place has been partly washed away.

A vessel is in distress off the Goodwin Sands, where the lightship is adrift.

The lifeboats have been busy along all the parts of the coast. The hop crops have suffered great damage.

The WESTERN FAIR BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

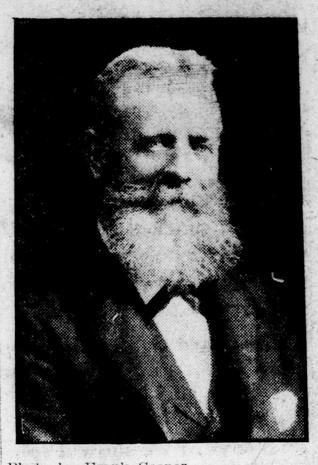


Photo by Frank Cooper.
Wm. Moore



Photo by Carson.
Ald. A. V. Becher

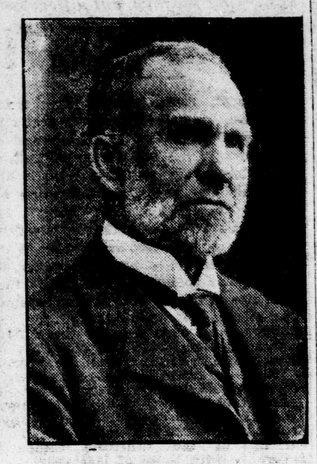


Photo by Frank Cooper.
George Scatcherd

MAY BRING ON AN ELECTION

Rumors That British Government Will Break Up—Special Cabinet Meeting.

London, Sept. 12. A special meeting of the cabinet has been summoned for Sept. 14 and the political atmosphere is thick with rumors. These include reports that the Government will break up and a general election will occur, or, at least, that the cabinet will be re-organized. On the other hand, it is declared that no open breach will be developed and that, with the exception of providing another office for the new Marquis of Salisbury (who, as Lord Cranborne, was under secretary for foreign affairs), things will go on much as they were before.

THE TREADGOLD INQUIRY

Criticism of the Investigation at Dawson City.

Ottawa, Sept. 11.—In the House of Commons this morning Mr. Douglas, of East Assiniboia, drew attention to the action of the C. P. R. and C. N. R. in recently raising the charges for storing and insuring grain in their elevators. Mr. Douglas claimed that this amounted practically to an increase in the rates for carrying grain.

Mr. Monk read extracts from a number of Dawson newspapers with regard to the manner in which the Treadgold concession inquiry is being conducted. Complaint was made, among other things, as to the way Judge Britton was excluding certain kinds of evidence. Mr. Monk thought that evidently something was wrong, either with the commissioners or the commission.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that when the report was made, it would be time enough to say whether the commissioners had done their duty. He thought that the instructions given to them were ample.

TRUST VS. TRUST.

In the High Court of Justice, Toronto, in the case of London and Western Trusts Company vs. National Trust Company, W. H. Blake, K.C., for National Trust Company, trustees, moved to rectify an order of Meredith, C.J., directing that the property in question should be sold. The order being defective because the property could not be sold as it was intended to be. Shirley Denison, for plaintiffs, contra.

RECEIVED A DIPLOMA.

At the meeting of the Dominion Undertakers' Association held in Toronto yesterday, Mr. W. Harrison, of this city, was chosen a member of the executive committee. Mr. Harrison was also awarded a diploma by Dr. Meyers, lecturer and demonstrator for the association.

WITH MASONIC HONORS

Remains of Late Assessor Toll Interred at Woodland Cemetery.

The funeral of the late Peter Toll took place this afternoon from the family residence, 632 Elizabeth street, to Woodland Cemetery, the attendance being large and representative. The services at the house were conducted by the Rev. Dyson Hague, rector of the Memorial Church.

The members of Corinthian Lodge marched in a body, with Sergt. Cockburn, of No. 1 Company, R. C. R., as marshal. The pallbearers were also members of the same lodge, being all past masters, as follows: Messrs. J. Milroy, J. Childs, O. J. Brille, Charles Blanshard, Charles Simpson and R. Bonney.



Photo by Frank Cooper.
PETER TOLL.
One of London's Assessors for Many Years, Who Died on Thursday, After a Long Illness.

Amongst the many beautiful floral tributes was a wreath from the sergeants of Wolseley Barracks, and which bore the words, "Old Comrade."

MADE TO CLIMB ON A HOT STOVE

Terrible Cruelties Practiced on Inmates of a German Workhouse by the Directors.

Berlin, Sept. 12.—Paul Perwitzsky and Ernest Wahl, directors of a workhouse at Saalhausen, a suburb of Dresden, and a policeman named Anton Bruch have been sentenced to two years, and six months, one year and six months and six months' imprisonment respectively in connection with terrible abuses committed on the inmates of the institution. The inmates were compelled to climb on a hot stove and march at the double until they were exhausted. One witness testified that he was bitten by a dog which he believed was trained for this purpose. Another inmate who escaped from the workhouse and was brought back in order to be released, gave vent to insults against the Emperor, which resulted in his getting a longer sentence in a regular prison.

WEATHER BULLETIN

London, Saturday, Sept. 12.

Sun rises..5:52 a.m. Moon rises..9:50 p.m.
Sun sets...6:36 p.m. Moon sets..11:28 a.m.

Tomorrow Fair and Warm.

Toronto, Sept. 11—8 p.m.

The weather continues very unsettled in the Northwest Territories and Manitoba, and at very few stations did the temperature today rise to 56°. From the great lakes to the Maritime Provinces it has been fine and warm, the temperature exceeding 70° in most localities.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 48—56; Kamloops, 42—56; Calgary, 34—44; Prince Albert, 32—46; Qu'Appelle, 34—48; Winnipeg, 34—54; Parry Sound, 50—70; Toronto, 48—72; Ottawa, 54—72; Montreal, 60—72; Quebec, 60—62; Halifax, 50—70.

Saturday, Sept. 12—8 a.m.

FORECASTS.

Today—Fresh easterly and southwesterly winds; fair; local showers tonight.

Sunday—Southwesterly winds; fair and warm.

Temperatures.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	52	30	Snow
Winnipeg	40	36	Rain
Parry Sound	54	50	Fair
Toronto	60	54	Cloudy
Ottawa	56	50	Fair
Montreal	62	56	Clear
Quebec	56	50	Fair
Father Point	52	50	Clear

WEATHER NOTES.

Unseasonably cold weather continues in the Northwest Territories, and frost occurred this morning in many localities west of Regina. The weather continues fine and warm from Lake Huron to the Maritime Provinces.

SNAKES IN THE EMERALD ISLE

An American Says He Has Put the Edict of Saint Patrick to the Test.

London, Sept. 12.—The Times prints an extraordinary letter dated from the Midland Hotel at Manchester in which the writer announces that he arrived from America on the White Star line steamer Celtic and went to Cork. He then visited Blarney Castle, where he liberated four fairly-good-sized rattlesnakes. The letter concludes:

"Time will tell if St. Patrick's edict is a myth or not. Yours for science (signed) C. R. Warwick."

The Times, commenting on the letter, says if there is any truth in the writer's claim "to have committed a dastardly act," the local authorities will doubtless give their attention to the matter.

WITHDRAW MEMORIAL

The Powers Bring Pressure to Bear on the Porte.

A Constantinople dispatch says: The Porte last week prepared a memorandum refuting the statements made in Bulgaria's recent note to the powers, which denounced the administration of Macedonian, and asking the powers to interfere at Sofia and put an end to the proceedings of the Macedonian Committee. It now transpires that at the last moment the Porte abandoned the issuance of this memorandum, seemingly on the advice of the powers, who represented to the Ottoman Government the inadvisability of aggravating the already precarious situation. Telegrams from Beirut state that calm continues there, Nazim Pasha is acting with energy. U. S. Minister Leishman's demand of the dismissal of the vali of Beirut was supported by the British, French and Italian ambassadors.

TO PREVENT ACCIDENTS.

Unique Railway Device on Exhibition at Ottawa.

Ottawa, Sept. 12. — Ernest Renaud, a medical student at Laval University in Montreal, has a very interesting model in the railway department of a number of inventions which he has perfected to insure greater safety in the operations of trains. The devices are shown by a section of track 20 feet long. The patents, which have just been passed, are three in number.

One is intended to operate switches automatically by the movement of the train along the track. Another is to prevent collisions by trains being automatically brought to a standstill when they come to within one mile of each other. A third patent is to automatically control the working of gates, bridge swings and diamond crossings, and to cover a series of signals, semaphores, lights, etc., within a quarter of a mile of one another along the track, which are operated automatically by the locomotive as it moves along the track.

The patentee is only 22 years old and has spent a year and a half in perfecting his ideas. The motive power to operate all the devices is direct force from the engine coming in contact with a series of upright posts along the track which bend over as it passes. To a casual observer the invention is one of great interest. Its practical value probably hinges on the question of cost.

TO RUN IN LAMBTON

Mr. James Clancy to be Conservative Candidate.

Toronto, Sept. 12.—The Conservative convention for the new riding of West Kent, as proposed in the recent redistribution bill, will be held in Chatham on Saturday. The nomination will likely be tendered to ex-Mayor T. A. Smith, of Chatham, who was the Conservative candidate for Kent in the last Dominion elections. It was at first thought that Mr. James Clancey, M.P., would be the candidate, as he represented practically the same seat in the Legislature; but it is now understood that Mr. Clancey will stand for West Lambton.

FELL ON HIS ARM.

While at work yesterday at the city gas works, where he is foreman, George Nevitt fell on his arm, sustaining a fracture near the shoulder.

CHAIRMAN BAYLY AND MAYOR BECK ARE AT LOGGERHEADS

Former Censured for His Actions Regarding Nurses' Home.

Mr. Bayly Does Not Favor Spending More Than $17,000.

Miss Mayou, the Lady Superintendent, Was His Guide — Some Hot Words Exchanged.

The question of how the new Nurses' Home should be built has aroused more controversy than was expected. The letter which Chairman Bayly, of the hospital trust, wrote to the city council provided material for a discussion lasting almost three hours last night, when the special building committee appointed by the council met for the first time. The discussion, too, was of a nature that brought Mayor Beck and Chairman Bayly into antagonism, each having some rather hot replies to the other. The mayor presented a prepared reply to the points raised by the chairman of the trust and censured him for his actions. The outcome of the meeting was that the special committee will visit the hospital this afternoon and see what is best to be done, it being arranged to hold the next meeting on Friday next before reporting to the council. The chairman, Ald. Judd, Engineer Graydon and Architect Moore were empowered to open the tenders, so as to inform the committee today what was the best figure at which the work could be done.

As the council appointed the special committee, consisting of No. 1 committee and the chairman of the other two committees, to take charge of the building of the Nurses' Home, with power to consult the hospital trust, the latter was represented last night. Those present were: Mayor Beck, Ald. Campbell, Stevenson, Greenlees, Judd, Forristal, Wyatt and Chairman Bayly and Trustee Purdom of the hospital trust, also Engineer Graydon and Architect Moore.

The mayor asked to be relieved of the chairmanship, and Ald. Judd was chosen, with opposition, to occupy the chair at the meeting of the Nurses' Home committee. Mr. James Bell was appointed secretary.

The mayor said he had thought it would be advisable to consult the members of the trust, although the act would not allow them to be members of the building committee. The position of the members of the trust was therefore made clear as consulting members of this special committee.

The first matter taken up was the letter to the city from Chairman Bayly which has been referred to in the last report of council proceedings.

Ald. Stevenson asked if the letter was a private letter or one authorized by the trust, and was informed that it was unofficial.

NONE OPPOSED TO NURSES' HOME.

Chairman Judd read Mr. Bayly's letter, after which Mr. Purdom gave his views. The matter, he said, had been talked about for some time, but he had yet to hear of anyone being opposed to a Nurses' Home. He would favor the erection of a Nurses' Home according to the plans of the engineer. At present the law in regard to infectious diseases was uncertain, and he did not favor considering the two questions together. If the isolation hospital could be secured afterwards they should get it, but now that the Nurses' Home was in their grasp, it would be a pity to have it delayed.

The mayor said that the Trust had for years felt the need of accommodation for the nurses. When the hospital was built no provision was made for the nurses. The Trust had been too late last year to get the money by debentures and this year they had taken the matter up early. They had asked for the money for general purposes so that if the home could be built for less than $25,000 the balance could be used for other hospital purposes. The late Mr. Waterman had got a copy of a plan for a nurses' home for the Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto, and it was considered a good type for London, and as Mr. Purdom had said it was a pity that the adjoining land had ever been sold. The Trust, then being satisfied with the tracings of the plans loaned asked the city engineer and the engineer of the waterworks what a similar building would cost. This would mean a separate building which would increase the cost of maintenance. It was for that reason and because of the climate that a detached home was not deemed advisable.

The mayor referred to the work of the late chairman, and the action of the engineer in drawing up the plans in conjunction with Mr. Moore. At the last meeting at Mr. Waterman's house these plans had been considered acceptable.

MAYOR TO MR. BAYLY.

The mayor then stated that he had taken the trouble to prepare a reply to Mr. Bayly's letter. Evidently, he said, Mr. Bayly had not a thorough knowledge of the state of affairs at the present nurses' home. He did not know whether Mr. Bayly had ever seen the home, but judging by his letter he did not think he had. The mayor failed to see how anyone with any intelligence could have written such a letter. The Trust, he said, had never considered the question of erecting a building for contagious diseases. In Hamilton they thought that all infectious cases should be under the control of the Board of Health. Everything should be separate from the hospital. He thought in any case that it would have been best for the chairman to have consulted the Trust first. He need not have been alarmed that the council would adopt plans in a night. Mr. Bayly had, however, not seen fit to lay the matter before the older members of the Trust. Speaking of infectious diseases, the mayor said Victoria Hospital might not have had the accommodation necessary, but London was in no worse position in this regard than other cities. Montreal, he pointed out, had spent $100,000 on an isolation hospital. According to the new regulations the Provincial health officers thought they could stamp out these diseases by isolation hospitals, but such means required money. He then explained that he had prepared replies to some of the points raised in Mr. Bayly's studio.

The first statement the mayor criticised was that in which Mr. Bayly referred to the proposed home as handsome, but expensive. He appealed to Mr. Moore if a more simple building could have been planned. Mr. Moore said it was impossible.

The next point made by the mayor, and which he emphasized, was that the accommodation for nurses was so inadequate that more patients could not be received. With all the urgency for so doing, they had been unable to open the new flat because there was no place to put the extra nurses that would be required. As to the maids there were 23 housed in three rooms—a disgraceful place—which warranted them in demanding more wages.

THE HOSPITAL NEEDS.

The mayor went on to show how the hospital needs had increased. For the year ending Sept. 1, 1901, the patients admitted numbered 1,103; in 1902, 1,244, and in 1903, 1,503; or an increase of nearly 400 in two years, yet the impression was at first that they would never fill the hospital. This increase was not in the contagious department but in the public wards. The patients in the latter had increased so that some had to sleep on couches in the sun room. The lowest number on any day last year was 63, this year 87, or an increase of 34 per cent. If the increase kept up there would be no room for infectious diseases at all. As far as the latter went London was better provided than Hamilton. As to the charge of scarlet fever and diphtheria being together, he thought the best answer was that last year not a case could be traced to contagion in that ward.

Mr. Bayly's statement in regard to the common laundry and kitchen met with a reply, too. The washing of clothes from the infectious department was such that they were carbolized before ever going to the laundry, while the other charge was not true. Dishes from the kitchen never came in contact with patients in the infectious ward. The dishes the patients used were washed and kept there.

Mr. Bayly's reference to the new provincial regulations brought from the mayor the statement that infectious diseases must not be brought within 450 feet of a hospital, while Mr. Bayly's idea would put but 36½ feet between them. It would be unwise to create a greater accommodation for infectious patients. He characterized Mr. Bayly's action as absurd. Ultimately he believed all contagious diseases would be isolated from the hospital, first, because it was unwise to have them near, and in the second place they needed all the room for their other sick. He concluded his speech of almost three-quarters of an hour by advising the members of the committee to go to the hospital to acquaint themselves with the conditions.

MISS MAYOU HIS GUIDE.

Mr. Bayly defended his letter. He said that he approached this question not as an old trustee but yet not without some experience in the matter of public building. He had gone to the hospital to post himself and had no plan in mind, whereas the old trustees were wedded to the idea of a nurses' home. The lady superintendent, he said, had been his guide and she had verified what information he had conveyed in his letter. For that reason he had taken the responsibility of writing.

He said he did not know, of course, what perhaps the mayor did, he being behind the scenes, being a Conservative as far as his stripes would allow him to get inside information. He submitted that the Board of Health had no power to build as intimated. He went on to say that the hospital authorities were the proper people to look after infectious diseases. Such an over-crowding as they had was a scandal. He still claimed that the contagious pavilion was not properly isolated, one disease from the other. He gave a personal instance of a boy having both diphtheria and scarlet fever in the ward.

In reference to the clothes and dishes, the speaker said that Miss Mayou had given it to him as the most serious reason why the conditions should be changed.

He denied opposing the plans—he only wished they had the money to go ahead—but he conscientiously believed they had no right to spend $25,000. It had not been shown that it was impossible to make over the old hospital. He was willing to spend $17,000 on it.

WHEN WAS MR. BAYLY THERE?

"I would like to ask," said the mayor, "if Mr. Bayly ever saw the building occupied by the nurses and maids up to the time he wrote that letter." The mayor said they could take it for granted that he had not. Those matters should have been taken before the trust.

Ald. Forristal thought it strange that Mr. Bayly, when he found out such a state of affairs, did not call the trust together.

Mr. Bayly explained that on Saturday last the mayor had telephoned him and said the council would meet Tuesday night, when a committee would be appointed. There was no opportunity to present his case to the trust and he was not going to keep back his opinions.

"I never made such a remark to Mr. Bayly or anyone," said the mayor, who added that he was not aware then what would be done. He did not know where Mr. Bayly got his information.

Mr. Bayly responded with the statement to the effect that he thought the mayor should be at least fair to him. He repeated that the mayor had telephoned him and given him the impression that a committee was to be appointed. "It is not a fair throw," he concluded, "to come back at me in this fashion."

Ald. Greenlees wanted to know if the plan to utilize the old home had ever been considered by an architect.

It had, the mayor said, last year, but the scheme was impracticable.

"Not since I have been on the board," said Mr. Bayly, "has any but the one plan been considered."

After Mr. Bayly had explained his plan to Chairman Judd, the mayor asked Architect Moore if the old home could be remodeled, but he said it would be impossible without extending the building out to the street as well as adding a story.

Mr. Bayly objected to the mayor's trying to settle the question in this offhanded manned, and the mayor gave him a sharp answer about his being so sure.

Ald. Campbell expressed his views. While not in favor of Mr. Bayly's idea he thought it should receive consideration. He favored complete isolation of infectious diseases. The arrangements as mentioned at the beginning were made as to tenders and meetings. Before adjourning Mr. Bayly asked the chairman's ruling as to his own position. As an advisory member he

(Continued on page 6.)

JUDGES AWARD PRIZES IN THE GARDEN COMPETITION

Long-Looked-For Results Have Been Given Out—The Winners in Various Classes.

The judges have awarded the prizes offered by the mayor and city council in the garden competition as follows the names in each rank are arranged alphabetically, not in order of merit:

Class I.—Front lawn and surroundings. First rank, prize $8—Miss Burgess, 79 Bruce street; William Moore, 19 Oxford street west.

Second rank, prize $5—James Bone, 25 Saunby street; William Court, 324 Wortley road; Andrew Ellis, 566 Dufferin avenue; W. J. Lashbrook, 649 Richmond street; A. F. Wicks, 419 South street; T. Yerex, 551 Richmond street.

Third rank, prize $2—H. Crandick, 156 Emery street; Mrs. Piper, Tecumseh avenue.

Commended — William Gurd, 544 Waterloo street; J. G. Steven, 434 Pall Mall street; L. L. Walper, 529 Talbot street.

Class II.—Best back garden—First rank, prize, $6,—Philip Edwards, 577 Oxford street; O. Ellwood, 137 John street; Charles Forward, 88 Forward avenue; W. R. Garner, 765 Colborne street; C. Gilbert, 620 Dufferin avenue; E. J. Liddicoatt, 185 St. James street; George Murray, 120½ Adelaide street; Miss Rogers, 655 Adelaide street; Jas. Spry, 301 Oxford street.

Second rank.—Prize $4.—Mrs. E. Ellicott, 425 Piccadilly street; William Payne, 515 Hill street; A. F. Wicks, 419 South street. No prize to be paid as he takes a prize in class one.

Third rank.—Prize $2.—Wm. Gurd, 544 Waterloo street; Mrs. Healey, 934 Lorne avenue.

Commended.—Mr. C. Murray, 26 Regina street; W. P. Burns, 871 Colborne street.

Class III.—New premises showing the greatest amount of improvement, where the house was not occupied before October, 1902. The judges did not consider that either of the two competitors were up to the standard for the first prize, but have made them equal for the seond: Prize, $7; M. B. Richter, 398 Piccadilly street; H. Woollatt, 228 Colborne street.

Class IV.—Window boxes in business premises—only two entries. First prize $5, awarded to Herbert Matthews, Albion Block, Richmond street; no second prize.

Class V.—Block which, as a whole, presents the best appearance during the season: First prize, Waterloo street, St. James to Oxford, west side; second prize, King street, Rectory to Fair Grounds, south side; third prize, Francis street, east from Egerton, north side.

The awards in this section will consist of ornamental plants which will be distributed later in the season.

It should be borne in mind that the judges have made inspections during the months of June, July and August, and that their awards are based upon excellence during the whole season, not merely upon the present appearance of the gardens.

The prize winners can receive their prizes by calling on the city treasurer.

176 and 178 Dundas Street,
London, Saturday, Sept., 12, 1903.

WOODS' FAIR

25c and 35c Vests, Monday 15c.

Ladies' Pure White Summer Vests, short sleeves and sleeveless, lace trimmed, value 25c and 35c, Monday 15c

35c VESTS, MONDAY 25c.

14 dozen Ladies' Union Vests, in gray, long sleeves, open front, lace trimmed, value 35c, Monday 25c

20c Hose, Monday 10c.

Ladies' Ribbed Cotton Hose, fast black, guaranteed stainless, spliced heel and toes, value 20c, Monday 10c

35c Hose, Monday 25c.

Boys' Ribbed Cashmere Hose, perfectly seamless feet, spliced heel and toes, all sizes, value 35c, Monday 25c

75c SWEATERS, MONDAY 50c.

Boys' Sweaters, in cardinal and navy, with stripe collar and cuffs, all sizes, value 75c, Monday 50c

VERY SPECIAL BARGAINS IN OUR BASEMENT.

We are offering very special values in China all this week.
Handsome China Plates and Salad bowls, value 25c and 35c, all this week 15c
Bread and Butter Plates, beautiful decorations, value 10c and 15c, all this week, each 5c
3-piece Porridge Sets, value 25c, all this week, set 15c
Cups and Saucers, value 20c and 25c, all this week 10c

VISIT OUR ART ROOM WITH YOUR FRIENDS.

Handsome China Souvenirs, all this week, 10c and 15c

Visit Our Fancy Goods Dept.
We can furnish all little wants.

WOODS' FAIR.

London Dermatological Parlor.

For ELECTROLYSIS, the only method known to science for the permanent removal of superfluous hair, moles and other facial blemishes. Also hygienic facial treatment for plumping up the face and neck and the removal of lines, pimples and blackheads. Ladies who purpose attending the exhibition should write Miss Braden at once, or call early in the week to make appointments.

The PRINCESS and MRS. GERVAISE GRAHAM'S preparations for the complexion and hair always on hand.

Orders taken for PEMBER'S Hair Goods.

MISS BRADEN, 288 PRINCESS AVENUE. 94u t

TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned and indorsed "Tenders for Works, Hospital for Epileptics, Oxford," will be received at this department until noon of Saturday, the 19th day of September, for two cottage buildings to be erected near the City of Woodstock, in the County of Oxford, in connection with an Hospital for Epileptics. Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tenders procured at his department and at the office of F. J. Ure, Esq., P.L.S., Woodstock.

An accepted bank check, payable to the undersigned, for five per cent on the amount of each tender for the above work will be required. The checks of the unsuccessful parties tendering will be returned when the contract has been entered into for the work.

The bona fide signatures and business addresses of two parties as securities must accompany each tender.

The department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

F. R. LATCHFORD,
Commissioner.

Department of Public Works, Ontario,
September 7, 1903.

Newspapers inserting (the above) this advertisement without authority from this department will not be paid for it. 95n-yxvtyx

Auction Sale of Timber Berths.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that pursuant to authority of Orders in Council, the Red and White Pine Timber in the following townships, berths and areas, namely:

IN THE DISTRICT OF NIPISSING—The Townships of Hutton, Creelman, Parkin, Aylmer, Mackelcan, McCarthy, Merrick, Mulock (part of), French (part of), Stewart, Lockhart (part of), Garrow (part of), Osborne (part of), Hammell and Phelps (part of).

IN THE DISTRICT OF ALGOMA—Berths Nos. 195 and 201, the Townships of Kitchener and Roberts, and Block "W," near Onaping Lake.

IN THE RAINY RIVER DISTRICT—Berths G19, G21, G23, G29 and G38, and the following Berths with the right to cut and remove the pine, spruce, tamarack, cedar and poplar: G4, G6, G17, G18, G24, G25, G26, G27, G28, G33, G35, G36, G37, G39, G40, G41, G42, G43, Berths Nos. S1, S2, S3 and S4, will be offered for sale by public auction at the Parliament Buildings in the City of Toronto, on WEDNESDAY, the NINTH day of DECEMBER, 1903, at the hour of ONE o'clock in the afternoon.

Sheets containing terms and conditions of sale and information as to areas and lots and concessions comprised in each berth, will be furnished on application, either personal or by letter, to the Department of Crown Lands, Toronto, or the Crown Timber Agencies at Ottawa, Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Rat Portage and Fort Frances.

E. J. DAVIS,
Commissioner Crown Lands.

Department of Crown Lands,
Toronto, July 29, 1903.

N. B.—No unauthorized publication of this advertisement will be paid for. 70bh-t

$50 REWARD.

The above sum will be paid to any person or persons who will give evidence that will lead to the arrest or conviction, IN EACH CASE, of any person or persons found DAMAGING OUR PROPERTY, THREATENING OR INTERFERING with, or using abusive language towards any of OUR EMPLOYES, or against any parties having letters addressed to us in their possession.

This offer is open for THIRTY DAYS FROM THE FIRST DAY OF SEPTEMBER.

E. LEONARD & SONS,
94tf-t London, Ont.

INSURANCE.

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE
Fire and Life Insurance Company.
Capital and Assets exceed $62,000,000.
E. Towe & Co. Agents, City Office — Over Bank, corner Dundas and Richmond Streets. Funds loaned on real estate security. Phone 680 zxt

Queen Insurance Co.
Funds available for security of Queen policyholders, $64,000,000.
J. A. NELLES, Agent,
428 Richmond Street.
'Phone 343. ywt

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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

Through Service From St. Thomas.

By leaving London at 7:15 p.m. via Michigan Central, New York Central route, you can get in through sleeper at St. Thomas, and arrive in New York 10 a.m. next morning. See Michigan Central agent for particulars. 82-ba

Excursions to Toronto Exhibition.

This year the Grand Trunk's arrangement gives Londoners five special excursion days to Toronto, viz., Sept. 1, 3, 5, 8 and 10. Round trip rate, $2 55. Other days, Aug. 29 to Sept. 11 inclusive, rate $3 40. All tickets valid for return until Sept. 15. Fast trains, frequent service. Official programmes and information at ticket offices, corner Richmond and Dundas streets, and at station. 89-bu

Fast Trains, Frequent Service to Toronto via Grand Trunk.

Visitors to Dominion Industrial Exhibition, Toronto, have the advantage of seven trains to Toronto and seven trains returning. You can leave at 3:32 a.m. daily, 6:30 a.m. daily except Sunday, 8:10 a.m. daily except Sunday, 10:25 a.m. daily, 2:20 p.m. daily except Sunday, 4:35 p.m. daily and 6:40 p.m. daily. Returning, trains leave Toronto at 7:40 a.m., 8 a.m. daily, 8:30 a.m. daily except Sunday, 2:10 p.m. daily, 4:50 p.m. daily, 5:30 p.m. daily except Sunday, and 11:20 p.m. Excellent and convenient service for side trip from Toronto to Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays or Georgian Bay. For tickets and all information call at Grand Trunk city office, corner Richmond and Dundas streets, or depot ticket office. 89-bu

Grand Trunk "Eastern Flyer"

Leaving London at 6:40 p.m. daily, is noted as being one of the finest trains in America, up-to-date in every particular, fast time, luxurious equipment. This train carries wide vestibuled coaches and cafe parlor car to Toronto, and through Pullman car to Montreal. For tickets, reservations, etc., call at city ticket office, or depot ticket office. 89-bu

Round Trip Home-Seekers' Excursions

On Sept. 1 and 15, 1903, round trip tickets will be issued from Chicago and St. Paul at single first-class fare, plus $2 to points on the Great Northern Railway in the States of Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, also to all points in British Columbia reached via Great Northern Railway.

Tickets issued to points in North and South Dakota, also Montana, will be valid for return passage with 21 days from date of issue. Tickets issued to points on the Great Northern Railway in Idaho, Washington, Oregon and British Columbia will be valid for return, leaving destination within 30 days from date of issue.

Full information as to stop-over privileges, etc., by calling on or writing, CHAS. W. GRAVES, District Passenger Agent, 6 King street west, room 12, Toronto, Ont. 90g. ywt

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

The Canadian Pacific City Ticket Office will be open on the night of Monday, Sept. 14, for the sale of harvest excursion tickets to the Canadian Northwest. Train leaves Tuesday, Sept. 15, at 8:40 a.m. 98-u

CHOLERA AND ALL summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked, do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

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

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

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

AIR CASTLES THAT ARE REAL

Where New Yorkers Spend Hot Days and Nights.

Luxury For the Rich, But a Necessity For the Poor--Enjoyment For the Janitor.

James R. Keene, whose sang froid is entirely undisturbed in the cool admission that he lost a million and a half through the suspension of Talbot J. Taylor & Co. recently, retains all his confidence regarding the value of investment stocks in this country. In the course of conversation a question was put to the imperturbable Wall street leader as to his translation of the singular condition of things in the securities market. Mr. Keene twisted his moustache thoughtfully for a moment, and then said in the softly modulated tone which is one of the characteristics of his method of speech.

"There is no apparent reason why stocks should be one penny lower in price today than they were a year ago. This situation is entirely without precedent under existing conditions. The earnings of the railroads compare favorably with those of last year, the crops are good and every influence that tends to inspire confidence is easily to be perceived by those who have the curiosity or interest to inform themselves. I am totally at a loss for a reasonable explanation of the supposed liquidating movement. Interest-bearing securities which were considered a good investment at 40 points above the present prices ought to be all the more attractive now, and yet these stocks are thrown on the market without producing any perceptible desire to purchase. I think that persons having money which they wish to invest to advantage and with safety will see the advisability of buying stocks at this low level and awaiting the reaction from the present mysterious mania to unload. There are many issues which at prevailing prices are unmistakable bargains, and conservative investors in these will surely make large profits."

HAS A PLAN.

From Mr. Keene's further remarks, it was gathered that he regards the currency system of the United States as unsatisfactory, and that he entertains a financial plan of his own as being worthy of the close attention of the treasury department. Wall street of course, he looks upon as the money market of the country, and the withdrawal of money as one of the moving causes of this and other disturbances. He thinks a financial change is necessary for the assurance of permanent relief.

The Wall street upheavals of recent months have served as an excuse or avenue for placing Mr. Keene before the public eye in a character that does not appear to those most closely acquainted with his personality. "Buccaneer," "freebooter," "bushwhacker," and similar terms have cropped up in the newspeper literature of this particular time with a frequency indicating a somewhat general impression that the mildmannered Wall street manipulator secretes beneath his not alarming exterior a tendency to carnage almost demoniacal in its tendency.

The picture is about as unlike the man as any stretch of human fancy can possibly make it. In his personal bearing Mr. Keene is singularly gentle and unassuming. He talks with the perfect poise of one thoroughly informed upon every topic that comes up for consideration, but there is no sense of obtrusion in what he says or the manner of its saying. His gray eyes are clear and friendly, and his countenance, while for the most part impassive, is not set with the lines of sternness.

DISPLAYS NO EMOTION.

His opponents in the stupendous battle of finance have found him aggressive, tenacious, resourceful beyond any individual of these times. They have not heard him whimper in defeat, nor have they detected the note of exultation in his hour of triumph.

There is another view to take of him, however, which goes to show that he is not to be regarded wholly from the Wall streeet standpoint. Mr. Keene's sympathies are intensely impulsive, as shown by the nature of his large benefactions. A few years ago he was sitting one morning in the Hoffman House cafe, staring out through the window at the blinding snowstorm, which every moment was developing into a great blizzard. Opposite him at the table was Arthur A. Houseman, another well-known figure of the money district.

"A terrible storm," mused Mr. Keene in that low, melodious voice of his. "It will entail a great suffering upon the poor."

Mr. Houseman coincided with this view as being quite in the natural order of things, and Mr. Keene turned suddenly towards him, saying:

"If you'll contribute $5,000 I will add $20,000 to it, and we will have the money distributed where it will do the most good."

Two or three seasons ago Mr. Keene's swift racehorse Cap and Bells won The Oaks in England, worth $23,000. This money was equally divided between English and American institutions for the aid of the needy, one-half going to the Prince of Wales' Hospital in London, and the remainder being cut up among free ice funds, orphan asylums, guilds and other charitable institutions in New York, entirely without reference to creed.

GIVES CASH FOR DESTITUTE.

The winter before last was a bitter season in New York, and cruel suffering was brought to the homeless wanderers of the streets. One morning, when the cold was cutting and the pavements were covered with snow, Mr. Keene electrified the community by handing over $25,000 to the United Charities Organizatian with terse and vigorous instructions that it be employed immediately for the succor of those in distress.

At 15 years of age Mr. Keene was a working miner in the tunnels and drifts of a Nevada silver mine. At 66, a plain unannounced visitor to London, he was invited to meet the King of England at dinner, and at the express wish of the British monarch conversed long in private upon the resources of America. At parting King Edward took occasion to express the great satisfaction he had derived from the wide range of knowledge imparted to him by the American financier.

Probably even King Edward himself was unaware at the time that his guest was an Englishman born. Certainly few on this side of the Atlantic know this to be the fact. It is nevertheless true that Mr. Keene was born in London some sixty-seven years ago. His father, who was the descendant of an ancient family in the west of Ireland, brought him to America when he was thirteen years old. They at first settled in the East, but ultimately moved on, with "the course of empire," toward the coastline beyond which the setting sun dips down to the Pacific.

The younger Keene was barely of age before his fame for daring and success in the field of speculation had spread from San Francisco to New York—and that at a time when the competitors included such gigantic stock gamblers as the Mackays, Floods, O'Briens, Fairs, Crockers, and, indeed, all the plungers who rose and fell with the fabulous bonanza fluctuations of California and Nevada. In due time Mr. Keene became President of the San Francisco Stock Exchange, but with that wide-reaching, instinctive foresight which has led him so far along the causeways of conquest he ultimately broke from the limitations of his early life and turned to the broader world through which Wall street cuts.

He was on his way to Europe, by order of his physician, and merely stopped off in New York to wait the date of sailing. The traveler began to amuse himself with the market, and his steamer sailed without him. He remained to build up and tear down enormous fortunes, to lift prices and lower them, to stir the community to rapt admiration and evoke the hatred of many who opposed him, and to blazon upon the tablets of history the repute of the greatest manipulator of securities this country, if not the world has ever known.

To be sure, this man has had reverses—some of them of such magnitude that they would have crushed to quivering pulp a spirit less bold and dominant. In a great wheat corner he was sold out by associates, so that his losses from sunset to dawn were prodigious; in the celebrated Hannibal & St. Joe corner he was again betrayed to disaster, and one morning he woke up a million and a half in debt. That was about 16 years ago. At the present moment Mr. Keene's fortune is estimated at many millions of dollars.

But Mr. Keene's life has not been all work and no play. He loves the thoroughbred racehorse, and has found his recreation in breeding and racing some of the most famous runners upon the American and English courses. He does not bet upon turf events, but enjoys "the sport of kings" from pure affection for it. Spendthrift, Dan Sporting, Lord Murphy, Foxhall (named for Mr. Keene's son), Domino, Cap and Bells, Voter, Commando and very many other horses truly great have carried the white and blue spots of the Keenes, father and son, to victory and have given added renown to the family title at home and abroad.

MOTHER EARTH, INSIDE AND OUT

Some Remarkable Facts We Are Quite Sure Of,

And a Great Many Others at Which We Can Only Guess.

The earth has been regarded as spinning steadily round a certain fixed axis, so that the poles remained in exactly the same spots. Quite recently has come the discovery that the North Pole executes a sort of complicated waltz, always moving, but never straying more than 30 feet from its mean position. It is Professor H. H. Turner, F.R.S., who suggests the alternating accumulations of snow and ice as the possible cause of this phenomenon, and it is said the British Royal Astronomical Society is about to establish a number of stations in high latitudes with the object of testing this phenomenon of the waltzing poles.

Hardly any two scientists agree as to the age of the earth—that is, as to the length of time which has elapsed since the earth's crust became solid. Considering the very slow rate at which rocks are deposited by water, and the immense thickness of the beds of these "stratified" rocks, as they are called, it seems that at least 1,000,000,000 years have passed since the globe evolved in its present shape out of the whirling mass of incandescent matter which it must once have been.

But Lord Kelvin, arguing from the known rate of loss of heat, declares that not more than 100,000,000 years is the limit of time which has passed by since firm rocks appeared, and life began upon the earth. More recently, Professor Tait has shown reason to believe that a tenth of Lord Kelvin's estimate may be nearer the truth. All geologists, however, declare that the latter estimate is too low.

We know with the utmost exactitude how heavy our little world is. If you put down the figure 6, and follow it with 21 noughts, you have it within a very few million tons. Roughly speaking, this implies that the earth is five and a half times as heavy as a globe of water of the same size.

But, in spite of this accurate knowledge of the earth's weight, we have no real idea of what is the condition of things inside our planet. Thousands of experiments made in all parts of the world show that the temperature rises on an average about 1 degree for every 60 feet below the surface. If this rate of increase continues regularly toward the center, that part of the globe must be at a heat so appalling that imagination is unable to grasp it. When this fact of increase of temperature with depth first became ascertained, geologists got the idea that we were living upon a thin crust of firm rock which coated a furious furnace, of which volcanoes were the escape pipes.

Now we know better than that. We have found, among other things, that an earthquake in Japan is able to register itself in England. This actually happened in the case of a disaster in North Japan four or five years ago, when 20,000 people lost their lives. A tremor of this kind could not pass unless the earth had a rigidity approaching that of steel, and observations of tides, and the attractions exercised upon us by sun and moon, have made it pretty certain that our world is just about as hard and solid as so much steel.

This does away with the liquid interior theory, and makes it fairly certain that the earth is solid all through, with perhaps occasional accumulations of fluid rock here and there in parts where, for some reason or other, the pressure is not as great as it is in others.

It also upsets the old theory of volcanoes, and the modern idea with regard to these mountains of death and destruction is that water from the surface finds its way through cracks down into the heated rock masses a few miles below surface, and these, being suddenly turned into steam, causes an explosion, or series of explosions, like boiler-burstings on a gigantic scale.

Every schoolboy knows that the shape of the earth is an oblate spheroid—that is to say, that it is flattened a little like an orange at the two poles. The polar diameter of the earth is actually 27 miles less than its diameter at the equator. But it is as yet not absolutely ascertained whether the flattening is similar at both poles. Some Actic explorers appear to be of the opinion that the flattening is grater at the north than at the South Pole.

Another rather startling fact which has recently been demonstrated is that the equator is not a perfect circle. If you could drop a plumb-line from Ireland through to New Zealand, it would be somewhat longer than another which cut the earth at right angles to it. The difference has not yet been ascertained with absolute accuracy.

We are accustomed to talk of sea level as an invariable quantity. It is positively startling to find how very far from level the sea is. Not, of course, merely from the passing influence of tides and winds, but there are great and permanent elevations in the sea—positive mountains, in fact. It is calculated that in the Bay of Bengal the water lies at a level exceeding that of the Indian Ocean by fully 300 feet, and that of the Pacific Ocean, along the coast of South America may be heaped up as much as 2,000 feet higher than the water in the opposite Atlantic. These water mountains depend upon the attraction of the great mountain masses, the Bay of Bengal upon the Himalayas, and the South Pacific upon the American Andes.

The height of our highest mountains has been measured to within an inch or two, and we have accurate information on the subject of the great depths of the sea. But we do not yet know with any certainly how deep is the atmospheric envelope of the earth. At one time 27 miles was given as the limit. This was increased to 40, and soon even the limit was extended to 100.

Our only means of measurement is by meteors, which spring into an incandescent blaze through friction when they strike our atmosphere. As man cannot live at a much greater height than five miles up, it may be that we shall never learn exactly how thick is the atmospheric ocean at the bottom of which we crawl about.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

It is impossible to please the woman who doesn't know what she wants.

From the epicure's point of view fine feathers do not make fine birds.

A SUCCESSFUL MEDICINE.—Everyone wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage. It is, therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The indorsation of these pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fulfil everything claimed for it.

So important is the Pasteurizing of milk deemed in Russia that the Imperial Minister of Agriculture has announced an international competitive show of apparatus for that purpose in St. Petersburg next spring.

In order to acquire wealth the dentist must keep plugging away.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

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

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has won success far beyond the effect of advertising only.

The secret of its wonderful popularity is explained by its unapproachable *Merit*.

Based upon a prescription which cured people considered incurable,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Unites the best-known vegetable remedies, by such a combination, proportion and process as to have curative power peculiar to itself.

Its cures of scrofula, eczema, psoriasis, and every kind of humor, as well as catarrh and rheumatism — prove

Hood's Sarsaparilla

the best blood purifier ever produced.

Its cures of dyspepsia, loss of appetite and that tired feeling make it the greatest stomach tonic and strength-restorer the world has ever known.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is a thoroughly good medicine. Begin to take it TODAY. Get HOOD'S.



THE WEATHER TODAY—Fair during day; showery at night.

We have in stock four odd sizes of good Linen Collars—12½, 14, 14½ and 15—our regular 15c values. To clear in a hurry they are yours for only 1c each. It's only because these are odd sizes that we let them go at any such low price. If you wear any of these sizes, don't miss this chance.

Stylish 35c to 75c Yard Dress Goods.

Those beautiful Autumn Dress Goods you thought you'd like to have are here for you, marked at prices moderate enough to cause comment. We are noted for standing between the customer and high prices, and our grand display of autumn goods we know will meet the approval of those who watch the fashions and know what's most becoming.

At 35c yard we are showing an exceptionally good line of mottled goods, suitable for girls' and misses' dresses, in brown, light blue, navy, reseda, dark green, and black, all flaked with white. At 50c yard you'll declare this is a bargain, but our low price is only..... **35c**

At 50c yard we show a splendid line of Flaked Goods, in black, brown, and navy, that you would not be astray in paying 70c yard for. Our very special price per yard is only..... **50c**

At 65c yard you can buy a beautiful cloth in Camelshair Stripe Effect, choice of all seasonable colors. This is another very special line that you'd think ought to sell at 80c yard. Our low price only..... **65c**

At 75c yard you'll see a great variety of Tweed Effects in beautiful colorings, also an exceilent line of Zebeline Crossbarred Goods in all the latest colorings for autumn wear. The price per yard is exceptionally low, only..... **75c**

THOSE $8 COMFORTERS FOR $5.

Wonderful value—exceptional opportunity. You may well be excused for not believing until you see the goods. When we bought them we were overjoyed at the price asked, because we knew that our customers would secure solid Eiderdown comfort at the price of an ordinary quilt. Our west window is dressed with them, and they present a cheerful, cozy, charming sight. They are English make, filled with pure, clean Eiderdown, covered on one side with Art Satin, on the other with heavy French Art Sateen, neatly quilted and perforated. A complete assortment of colors. Value you'll admit at $8. Our special price..... **$5.00**

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149, 151 and 153 DUNDAS STREET.

It is the man on the fence who feels the first puff of a political breeze.

SOME PERSONS have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery or diarrhea, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking and green fruit is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed, no further trouble will be experienced.

In an act for slander brought against a well-known anti-Semite of Berlin all the male Jews of the town of Konitz figure as plaintiffs.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Harvest Excursions

$28 to $40.

to points in Manitoba, Assiniboia, Alberta and Saskatchewan, going Sept. 15, valid returning until Nov. 16; going Sept. 29, valid returning until Nov. 30.

Annual Western Excursions

Single Fare for the Round Trip.

—TO—

Port Huron, Mich.	Cleveland, Ohio.
Detroit, Mich.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
Grand Rapids, Mich.	Columbus, Ohio.
Saginaw, Mich.	Dayton, Ohio.
Bay City, Mich.	Indianapolis, Ind.
Chicago, Ill.	Minneapolis, Minn.

St. Paul, Minn.

Good going Sept. 24, 25 and 26, valid returning on or before Oct. 12.

For tickets and all information call on E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., city ticket office, or C. E. HORNING, depot ticket office.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

—TO—

NEW YORK, BOSTON, ALBANY,

AND ALL EASTERN POINTS.

CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, DENVER,

AND ALL WESTERN POINTS.

Best service and fast trains on application, at city office, 395 Richmond street. 'Phone 205.

O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. and T. A. JOHN PAUL, C. P. and T. A.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

HARVEST EXCURSIONS

Will be run on SEPT. 15 and 29; returning until NOV. 16 and 30 respectively, 1903.

RETURN FARES TO

Winnipeg, Waskada, Estevan, Elgin, Arcola, Moosomin, Wawanesa, Miniota, Binscarth, Grand View, Swan River	$28	Regina, Moose Jaw, Yorkton — $30
		Prince Albert, Macleod, Calgary — $35
		Red Deer, Strathcona — $40

From all points in Canada, Azilda, Sault Ste. Marie, Windsor and east.

Tickets are not good on "Imperial Limited."

W. FULTON, city ticket office, 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond, London. A. H. NOTMAN, assistant general passenger agent, Toronto.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

WHITE STAR LINE

United States and Royal Mail Steamers.

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool

CELTIC.....SEPT. 18, 3 P.M.
OCEANIC.....SEPT. 23, 7 A.M.
CYMRIC.....SEPT. 25, 8 A.M.
VICTORIAN.....SEPT. 29, NOON.
TEUTONIC.....SEPT. 30, NOON.

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

Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled.

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

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ON SEPTEMBER 24th, 25th, 26th,

The Wabash

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INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

HUNTING SEASON 1903.

When and Where To Find **BIG GAME** In Quebec and the Maratime Provinces.

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"Fishing and Hunting"

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ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

From Montreal and Quebec every Saturday, to Liverpool, via Moville.

First cabin, $35 and upwards; second cabin, $27 50 and $40; and third class, to Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow and London, $25 and $26. Through tickets to South Africa.

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

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

DEATHS.

SPRINGER—At Toronto, Elizabeth, relict of the late Dr. Springer, of Woodstock. Interment at Ingersoll on Saturday, at 3 o'clock. 98u

WANLESS—In this city, on Thursday, Sept. 10, 1903, William A. E. Wanless, eldest son of William A. and Agnes Wanless, aged 8 years, 1 month and 10 days.

Funeral from the family residence, 514 Quebec street, on Saturday afternoon, at 3 o'clock; service at 2:30.

BURNETT—On Friday, Sept. 11, 1903, Mary Farquhar, widow of the late John Burnett, in her 72nd year.

Funeral from her late residence, 806 Waterloo street, on Monday, Sept. 14, at 2:30 p.m. Private.

NOTICE TO CHURCHES.

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

SUNDAY SERVICES.

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

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor. Subjects: 11 a.m., "People Who Walk Lame"; 7 p.m., "A Message of Comfort for the Perplexed and Sorrowing." The ushers will be pleased to show strangers to seats.

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

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. Both services conducted by pastor. Sabbath School, 3 p.m.

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

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rally Sunday. Rev. A. K. Birks, pastor, will conduct both services.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—The pastor will preach at both services, and at the evening service will commence a series of sermons on the Ten Commandments. Miss E. M. Wood, of Ingersoll, will sing.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. E. Harrison, pastor. Topics for the day: Morning, "His Life in Ours"; evening, "Inactivity and Its Results."

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

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, will preach, 11 a.m., 7 p.m. Everybody welcome.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER Dufferin avenue and Wellington street—Pastor, Rev. George J. Bishop, will preach both morning and evening. Morning service, 11 o'clock; evening service, 7 o'clock. Sabbath School, 2:45 p.m., in Wesley Hall.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services, 11 a.m., 7 p.m., both conducted by pastor. Sunday School, 3 p.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—11 and 7, the pastor, Rev. S. J. Allin. Seats free. Welcome.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Pastor, Rev. James Rollins, B.A., both services. Evening subject, "A Gluttonous Man and a Drunkard."

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor. Services, 11 a.m., pastor. 7 p.m., Rev. J. Nicholls, B.A., Wallaceburg. Communion at close morning service. Bible Class and Sunday School, 3 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. Rev. James Nichol, M.A., B.D., will preach at 11 a.m.; the pastor will preach at 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 3 p.m.

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

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING—Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A. Evening—Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. Dr. Sowerby, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. M. D. Coltman, B.A., of Brampton, will preach at both services. All seats free and every person welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. R. D. Hamilton, pastor. At 11 a.m. the subject will be, "Stilling the People." In the evening, "Religion in Business."

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—MAID; GENERAL HOUSEWORK; no laundry work. Mrs. J. W. Hyman, 130 Kent street. 97c bw

WANTED — GOOD GENERAL SERVANT; no laundry. Mrs. Hamilton, 546 Wellington street. 97n-wty

WANTED—HOUSEMAID. APPLY TO Mrs. C. S. Moore, 280 King street. 98tf

EXPERIENCED GENERAL SERVANT wanted—No laundry; references required. Apply in evening, Mrs. J. C. Woods, 286 Dufferin avenue. 98tf

EXPERIENCED DINING-ROOM GIRLS wanted, fair week; wages, $1 25 per day. Apply City Hotel. 95i

WANTED—MANTLE MAKERS; ALSO waist makers and girl about 16 years, as assistant in waist department. Smallman & Ingram. 99c

DRESSMAKER WANTED — GOOD, first-class waist hand. Apply Miss Wright, 739 Richmond street. 99c

PARLORMAID WANTED — REFERENCES required. Apply Mrs. John Labatt, 572 Queen's avenue. 95tf

WANTED AT ONCE—A GENERAL and also nursery housemaid, in a small family; no washing. Apply Mrs. Dyson Hague, Memorial Church Rectory. References required. 99c

GIRLS WANTED. APPLY C. R. Somerville, 618 Dundas street. 92tf

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED—NO washing. Apply 539 Dundas street. 92tf

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED—NO washing or ironing. Apply at once to 262 Central avenue. 88a

COOK WANTED AT ONCE. APPLY Mrs. Blake, Wellington House. 96tf

MAID WANTED—TO DO GENERAL housework; highest wages paid. Apply to Mrs. A. C. McPherson, 40 Becher street. 88-tf

GIRLS WANTED—CANDY DEPARTMENT; wages to start, $3 50 and $4 per week; advance on piece work. Apply at once. McCormick Manufacturing Company. 83tf

FIFTY GIRLS WANTED FOR BISCUIT and candy departments; good wages; steady employment. D. S. Perrin & Co. 95tf

GIRLS WANTED FOR BISCUIT DEPARTMENT—Wages to start, $4 per week; advanced to $5 in one month if satisfactory; further advance on piece work. Apply at once. McCormick Manufacturing Company. 83tf

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED — LADY TEACHER FOR Hyde Park school, junior room; holding second or third non-professional certificate; duties to commence Oct. 1, 1903. Address Thomas Ramsey, secretary-treasurer, Hyde Park. 99c

25 GIRLS WANTED. JOHN McNEE & Sons, Clarence street. 78tf

WANTED BY OCT. 1—A GOOD COOK. Apply to Miss Harris, 481 Ridout street. 96n

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

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

Only appearance in London of His Majesty's Favorite Band, the

COLDSTREAM GUARDS

The World's Greatest

Military Band

MISS KATHLEEN HOWARD, Soprano.

TWO HISTORIC CONCERTS, PRINCESS RINK, WEDNESDAY, 3:15 & 8:15 P.M.

Seats on sale at 206 Dundas street. Box Office open until 10 p.m.

Orders for seats from out-of-town addressed to J. Pringle, Bank of Toronto, will have prompt attention. 99c

MATINEE AT 2:15. **GRAND TODAY** NIGHT 8:15.

The Noted Comedienne HILDA THOMAS, in

THE FISHERMAN'S DAUGHTER

Prices: Evening, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. Special Matinee, 25 Cents.

SEATS NOW ON SALE.

Three nights & Wed. Mat. commenc'g Mon. next.

B. C. Whitney presents E. E. Rice's production

THE SHOW GIRL

A Strong Cast headed by the clever Commedienne STELLA MAYHEW.

The funniest Extravaganza of the age. 40—SINGING AND DANCING GIRLS—40 New songs, dances, electric effects and scenery.

SPECIAL FAIR WEEK PRICES: Evening, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1. Matinee, 25c, 35c, 50c.

SEATS NOW ON SALE.

Grand Opening

WESTERN FAIR.

A GREAT PROGRAMME FOR

MONDAY—Citizens' and Children's Day.

Schools will be closed—a gala day for everybody. All the exhibits and the following big list of attractions will be presented:

PROF. BARNELL AND MISS MARIE.
LA VELLE BROS.
GILMOUR FAMILY.
CARON AND FARNUM.
SEYMOUR AND DUPRE.
HUMES AND LEWIS.
THE SIX ATHOS.
ORVILLE AND FRANK.
THE VILLIONS.
ARTHUR BUCKNER.
WINSCHERMANN.
TWO SPEED EVENTS.

"Bombardment of Alexandria,"

Sensational Pyrotechnic Battle Scene, and other brilliant devices.

ADMISSION: — Adults, 25c., Children, 10c.

Grand Stands free to all in the afternoon. b

The London Fair Week Sat. Mat.

Special engagements. High-class vaudeville. 10—Big Acts—10. Ferry O'Dell and Dee, Mr. and Mrs. Lew Wren, Baby Bonnie Dee, Hugh and Bessie Lee, Nellie Columbia and others, including Kinetograph. 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c and a few at 50c. 97a

$2 65—LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN, boat, every Saturday and Sunday; Detroit, Toledo and Cleveland excursions every day. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. 4

GEORGE C. PHELPS—ORGANIST ST. James' Episcopal Church. Teacher piano, harmony, theory. Studio, 321 King street. Telephone 999.

CLEVELAND AND DETROIT EXCURSIONS—Via boat, going Sept. 24, 25, 26; return not later than Oct. 12. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. 1

SULPHUR SPRINGS BATHS—OPEN every day during week. Sundays, 7 a.m. to 1 p.m. Swimming pond now open. Cole and Edmonds. t

$10 00—TORONTO TO MONTREAL AND return, meals and berth included, via the Persia and Ocean. F. B. Clarke, agent, 416 Richmond street. 3

VOICE CULTURE—EVA N. ROBLYN, director of vocal department at Alma College, St. Thomas. Studio and residence, 356 King street. 'Phone 1,270. Teaching resumed Sept. 15. xt

WESTERN UNIVERSITY—LECTURES in Arts begin Oct. 1. Supplemental examinations, Sept. 22. Apply to N. C. James, Provost, 125 St. James street. 99n-tzxtzy

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1,265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 131 Queen's avenue.

DANCING—PALACE ACADEMY—OPENING dates, beginners' classes: Gentlemen, Monday, Sept. 28; ladies, Tuesday, Sept. 29. Academy open evenings for registration of pupils. Dayton & McCormick.

ALLAN LINE—F. B. CLARKE, 416 Richmond street, agent. Pretorian sails Saturday, Sept. 19; Bavarian, Saturday, Sept. 26; Ionian, Saturday, Oct. 3; Sicilian, Montreal to Glasgow, Sept. 16. Get rates for the Old Country. 2

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

MALE HELP WANTED.

BOY WANTED—TO LEARN PAPER box trade; good opening. Reason's Paper Box Works, 89 Dundas street. 97c

WANTED — YOUNG MAN; SOBER, honest and willing; steady position. Apply Hamilton's seed and feed store, 373 Talbot street. 98c

COATMAKER WANTED AT ONCE—Good prices and steady work to right person; state experience. J. A. Schnick, Smithville, Ont. 97h

WANTED—RELIABLE MEN TO SELL for the Fonthill Nurseries; largest and best assortment of stock; liberal terms to workers; pay weekly; outfit free; exclusive territory. Stone & Wellington, Toronto.

BLACKSMITH AND HORSESHOER wanted; with two or three years' experience. Apply Box 47, Advertiser, London. bw 97c

WANTED—CARPENTERS AND HANDY men. L. H. Martyn, 808 Lorne avenue. 98c

BOY WANTED IMMEDIATELY. APPLY John Mills' Bookstore. b

TWO BOYS WANTED TO RUN platen presses. Apply Lawson & Jones, Clarence street. 97c

WANTED—YOUNG MAN WITH NORMAL School or college training; or experienced public school teacher; for educational work. Box 344, city. 99c

TWO EXTRA BELLBOYS WANTED during the fair; must be neat and intelligent; good wages. Apply Tecumseh House. 99c

MAN, WITH REFERENCES, FOR commercial traveler, to call on merchants and agents; experience not required; salary, $24 per week, with expenses advanced. National, 352 Dearborn street, Chicago. 99h-tz

WANTED—STOUT BOY OR YOUNG man to assist on press; experience not necessary. Apply Advertiser office. 98c

HELP WANTED AT GRIGG HOUSE, for Fair week. 98c

LABORERS WANTED—THE HIGHEST wages paid. Apply James Moran & Sons, poultry buildings, Bathurst street. 99c

WANTED—GENTLEMEN OR LADIES to employ agents; $800 per year and expenses; experience unnecessary. Address M. A. O'Keefe, district manager, 157 Bay street, Toronto. xt

SAWYER WANTED—THE PONTIAC Turning Company, Pontiac, Mich., want an experienced bolting saw man, and a general all-round man in a handle factory. Write at once, stating experience and wages wanted. 94u

BOY WANTED. APPLY DEEKS & Munson, 393 Richmond street. 99u

PORTER WANTED. APPLY AT ONCE, City Hotel. 95i

MAN WANTED TO WORK IN STABLE and around hotel. John B. Jennings, Western Hotel. 99c

WANTED—SINGLE MAN, TO TAKE care of dairy herd; must be good milker. Apply to James E. Griffith, Byron. 94e-txt

SEVERAL PERSONS TO MANAGE district offices in each state for house of long standing; salary, $21 weekly in cash each Thursday, direct from main office, with all expenses. Colonial Company, Chicago. 94k-tz

WE PAY ANY HONEST MAN $60 PER month to take orders for the greatest household supply house in Canada. Your salary will be guaranteed and your position permanent. Apply Cooper, 352-6 Clarence street, London.

TEACHER WANTED TO TEACH BALANCE of year, commencing Oct. 1, 1903, in Union S. S. No. 8, Township of Ekrid, County of Middlesex. Applicants to state salary and qualifications. Address J. G. Lethbridge, secretary, Strathburn P. O., Ont. 96c

BELLBOY WANTED. APPLY AT Tecumseh House. 96c

WANTED—MEN TO LEARN BARBER trade; few weeks completes; splendid wages paid graduates; tools given; diplomas granted; board provided; can earn nearly all expenses before completing; catalogue explains how; mailed free. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill. 95uk

WANTED—BOY OF FAIR EDUCATION To learn printing. Economist Printing Company, 78 Dundas street. 88-tf

A FEW MEN AND BOYS, ABOUT 18 years of age. McCormick Manufacturing Company. 81tf

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 6, Dawn, with second or third class certificate. James Williams, secretary-treasurer, Florence P. O., Ont. 79tf

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

WANTED.

WANTED TO PURCHASE — NEWSPAPER, periodical and magazine clippings; $10,000 will be paid for 100 suitable articles. Address P. O. Drawer 2,183, Montreal, Canada. 89bh-wt

WANTED—COTTAGE, 6 OR 7 ROOMS, within ten or fifteen minutes' walk from G. T. R. station. Address 568 Horton street. 97c

SPOT CASH—HOUSE WANTED, ABOUT $3,000; also two or three about $2,000 each; modern. Address "B," London Advertiser. 95k

WANTED—300 CORDS SOFT WOOD for brickyard purposes; state quality and price. Address Alex. Johnston, 114 Masonic Temple, London. 81tf

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

WANTED—FRONT ROOM, SUITABLE for studio, unfurnished; modern conveniences; highest references; near Maitland and Queen's avenue preferred. Box 49, this office. b

WANTED—WARM, FURNISHED ROOM on ground floor, with board, for lady. Apply Box 43, this office. 99c

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET—USE OF bath. Apply 546 Richmond. 98c

WANTED—ONE OR TWO UNFURNISHED rooms, suitable for light housekeeping. Apply 646 Talbot street. 96c

EDUCATIONAL.

THE LONDON STUDIO OF ELOCUTION. Vocal and Physical Culture. Miss Mydra I. Lent, 288 Princess avenue.

KINDERGARTEN AND PREPARATORY school reopens at Somerset Hall, Sept. 14. Laura Quarry, principal. 96i

THE MISSES WESTCOTT'S SCHOOL, 441 Ridout street, reopens (D. V.) September 8. 82ba

J. A. YOUNG PREPARES PUPILS FOR matriculation, etc. Class in civil service commencing, 349 Princess.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

NEW STOCK—LIQUID ELECTRICITY and other preparations. Prof. Bain's office, 340 Richmond street.

FOR SALE—NEW MASON & RISCH piano; never been out of warerooms; will sell at a bargain to responsible party for cash or on time. Apply Box 17, this office. 79tf

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

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Servants, Help Wanted, and all kinds of small Advertisements; call up Phone 107, or at new office building, Dundas Street.

LONDON ADVERTISER.

10 words 3 times 20c

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

BASEBURNERS, RANGES AND ALL kinds of cook stoves, and second-hand furniture, at Keene's, 141 King street.

FOR SALE—GO-CART; LARGE SIZE, nearly new. Apply 63 Askin street. 99c

ALL SIZES GASOLINE ENGINES AT lowest prices; manufactured by D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond street, London.

WE HAVE TWO OR THREE BEAUTIFUL second-hand pianos at $100 and $150, payable $3 per month. Several organs at $10, $15 and $20, on easy terms. All guaranteed for five years. These are good bargains. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas street, corner Clarence.

F. S. ONN, FISH MARKET—FRESH, salted and smoked fish. We guarantee our goods to be reliable. 'Phone 1,296.

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

HARD COAL THIS WEEK, $7 PER TON cash, at Buchanan's, 655 Colborne. 'Phone 1,036.

FOR SALE—SAFE, IN GOOD CONDITION; cheap for cash. Address Box 39, this office. 94tf

FOR SALE—A NEW NICKEL-PLATED carriage lantern; a bargain. Apply at Advertiser office. 95n

FOR SALE—WASHINGTON HANDPRESS; cheap for cash. Address Box 38, this office. 94tf

FOR SALE—HORSE, HARNESS AND dray; also bobs. Apply No. 2 Carfrae street, South London.

TWO TYPEWRITERS—CALIGRAPH and Franklin, used only a short time; in good repair; make offer. Address Box 40, Advertiser. 94tf

FOR SALE—ONE FAMILY CUTTER, nearly new; cost $45, now $30. One family carriage; cost $85, now $40; used only three times. One set single harness, never used, $10. Call quick and get bargains. No. 27 Peter street. 98c

GREEN & CO., 495 YORK STREET, this week will sell half cord good dry mixed block at $2 85. Hard and soft coal at lowest cost price. 'Phone 1,391.

WE ARE PUTTING UP THE NICEST cooked ham, because it has all its flavor retained in it. James A. Anderson, Market House. ywt

FOR SALE—TWO SHORTHORN PEDIGREED bulls; color, red; 10 and 12 months old; weight 1,000 pounds. Apply Wm. O. Telfer, Telfer P. O. 94u-t

DO YOU KEEP DOGS, BIRDS, CATS or poultry? Morgan's supply house has everything you need. 264 Dundas street. tx

$5 WILL BUY LADY'S BICYCLE—IN good order. Apply 208 Richmond. b

GENUINE CLEARING SALE—GOOD second-hand bicycles, $10 to $15. New bicycles, $17. Easy terms. Tires and sundries at a big reduction. J. H. Cunningham, 664 Dundas street.

VINEGAR FOR PICKLING AND table purposes—Ask your grocer for Ludwig's vinegars, Cider, White Wine and Malt. The best qualities on the market. Guaranteed all strictly pure and free from acid. L. V. Ludwig, 96 King street. 'Phone 631. 92bu-wty

PIANO—IN FIRST-CLASS CONDITION, at a bargain to quick buyer. Apply Nelles, 278 Princess avenue. 96u-xt

LADIES—OUR HARMLESS REMEDY relieves without fail delayed or suppressed menstruation. For free trial address Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 64h-t

CHOICE CROCK BUTTER, 19c POUND; second quality, 17c pound; creamery prints, 21c and 22c. New cheese, extra quality, 2 pounds, 25c. New section honey, 2 for 25c; choice strained honey, 9c pound. T. A. Faulds, 13 Market House. 'Phone 151. ywt

FOR SALE—EASTMAN KODAK, WITH developing machine; size of picture, 2¼ by 3¼; extension bellows; in good condition. Apply Box 50, Advertiser office. 99c

WOMEN ONLY—SPEEDY RELIEF; $1,000 guaranteed if I don't relieve abnormal suppression from any cause; 1,000 testimonials; information free. Dr. Martha Walker Company, X 163 State street, Chicago. b

COMPLETE LINE OF BASEBURNERS, steel and cast ranges, heaters, furniture. G. S. Brock, 197 King street. tzw

SELLING OUT — DOLLAR WALL-PAPER, 10c; 50c paper, 19c; 10c paper, 3c. Paints, oils, mouldings, artist material, counters, office desk, pictures, etc. Scarrow, 434 Richmond. 99c

GREAT BARGAIN — ONE-SEATED carriage, stylish rig; large wheels; rubber tires; 1,000-mile axle; used but little; also medium-sized Taylor safe; good as new. Apply 276 Dundas street, or 300 Dufferin avenue. 95c-ywt

—BOOKBINDING—

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

CHAPMAN'S BINDERY,

'Phone 370. xt 91 Dundas St.

GREEN & CO., 495 YORK STREET, will for ten days sell real good dry slabs at $1 65 per load. Coal and wood at rock-bottom prices. 'Phone 1,391.

NETS TO COVER ENTIRE HEAD AT Miller's Hair Store. See our new line of fancy back combs and large pins. 223 Dundas street.

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

REAL ESTATE.

$600 COTTAGE BOUGHT ON BORROWED money at five per cent costs the buyer only $2 50 per month interest. This cottage rents steadily for $6 per month, so the renter loses $3 50 per month that should be used to pay for a home. I am offering a dozen such chances. J. H. McMechan. 98tf

FOR SALE—40 ACRES RED CLOVER, second crop; apparently good seed and good crop; on lot 14, con. 18, McGillivray Township. Apply Rogers Electric Company, 374 Richmond street, London. 97n bw

FOR SALE—52 ACRES, GOOD FARM; 10 acres summer fallow; six miles from London. Would exchange for small house and lot. Apply Sydney Elson, Byron P. O. 96n

FOR SALE—LARGE BRICK RESIDENCE, Helmuth avenue; all modern conveniences. Avery Casey, 87½ Dundas street, London.

FOR SALE—FAMILY HOUSE—EIGHT rooms and barn, cheap. Address J. B., East London postoffice. 88n-ty

LOTS FOR SALE TO BUILDERS—IN part payment owner will take brickwork. Apply 625 Elias street. 96a-xt

FOR SALE—SUBURBAN RESIDENCE —Ridout street south, one mile from Victoria bridge, two or five acres, brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, everything as good as new, abundance of spring water, large drive barn, full bearing fruit trees. Address Box 25, Ridout street south P. O. 61tf-t

FOR SALE—67 ACRES, PART LOT 5, con. 4, Caradoc; 27 acres cleared; 20 acres timber; bank barn, brick house, good orchard. Apply John Sutherland, Glen Oak, Ont. 82tf-t

FARM FOR SALE—100 ACRES, NORTH half lot 11 in the 2nd concession of the Township of Caradoc; large brick house, frame outbuildings; large orchard; spring creek; 70 acres cleared. Apply to Henry B. Nagle, Mount Brydges postoffice. 88n-t

DON'T PAY RENT—$5 50 PER MONTH will buy $1,000 home; $11 per month will buy $2,000 home; no interest; absolute security. Canadian Co-operative Alliance, 444 Talbot street, London.

TO LET—TWO-STORY HOUSE; MODERN conveniences. Apply E. H. Johnston, 87½ Dundas street. 97c-wty

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

FOR SALE OR RENT—93 ACRES, north half lot 7, con. 1, Ekfrid; two miles from Appin; well fenced; log buildings; good pasture land. Apply Charles Strachan, Appin, Ont. 97n-wty

CHOICE FARM TO RENT—GOOD bank barn, stable, hogpen and driveban; within 1¼ miles of Thorndale. Apply Edwin Scatcherd, Wyton, or E. W. Scatcherd, Morkin House, London. 95c-ywt

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

PICCADILLY STREET—A new two-story brick, 10 rooms, modern improvements; frame barn; large lot. Price, $3,300.

WATERLOO STREET—Two-story brick house, 10 rooms, modern improvements; lot 55x141 feet. Price, $3,200.

WATERLOO STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms; nice lot. Price, $1,700.

ST. JOHN STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 10 rooms, modern improvements; nice lot. Price, $2,600.

138 WILSON AVENUE—A large brick cottage, stone foundation, 7 rooms, in good repair, with two large lots. At a reasonable price.

PATRICK STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 7 rooms; two lots. Price, $1,200.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; corner lot. Price, $2,500.

CENTRAL AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms; lot 40x140 feet. Price, $1,450.

YORK STREET—Frame cottage, 7 rooms; lot 82x140 feet. Price, $1,100.

716 COLBORNE STREET—Two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 8 rooms. A fine home at a low figure.

WHARNCLIFFE ROAD—Two frame cottages, in good repair, with large lots. At a bargain; must be sold.

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

HAMILTON ROAD—A new 1½-story brick, 8 rooms; good lot; close to the new industries. Price, $1,600.

105 HAMILTON ROAD—A large frame cottage, 4 bedrooms. A perfect home at a reasonable price.

MAITLAND STREET—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, finished in style; lot 31x126 feet, with right of way. Price, $1,600.

43 TECUMSEH AVENUE—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good order; small barn, with half acre of land; fruit and shade trees. Price, $1,100.

TALBOT STREET—A large two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 10 rooms, in good order; lot 50x110 feet. Price, $1,900.

A DESIRABLE LOT, on Princess avenue; shade and ornamental trees. Price, $1,200.

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

P. WALSH.

'Phone 1,021. 110 Dundas St.

REAL ESTATE AND BUSINESS EXCHANGE

For Sale—675 and 679 Dundas street, first-class business property. Modern brick residence, Piccadilly street, near Maitland. 754 Maitland street, good 6-roomed frame house and fine lot, $900. Renwick estate lots cheap. Good lot, Piccadilly street, near Waterloo, at a bargain. 857 Adelaide street, first-class modern English cottage, nearly new; maple floors, mantel, fine lot; $1,200 buys it at once. Brick terrace, three dwellings, two stores, corner Hamilton road and Pegler street; good place for store. Lots on Oxford, William and St. James streets, to sell cheap or exchange for building material. Several houses to rent. W. W. BUCKLE.

REAL ESTATE.

FARMS FOR SALE—THREE BEAUTIFULLY situated cleared farms of choice land, adapted for grain or grazing, for sale, in the Township of Westminster, seven miles south of London; all are in splendid repair, and will be sold on moderate terms. No. 1—Lot 14, con. 6 (Martin farm): Farm of 96 acres, with good story and a half brick house, barn and sheds, and plenty of water, having most of land seeded down. No. 2—Lot 12, con. 5 (Frank farm): Farm of 75 acres, well fenced and drained, with excellent two-story brick house, two barns, large straw shed, granary and other buildings, and good water. No. 3—Lot 16, con. 5 (Nichol farm): Farm of 89 acres, well fenced and drained, with good brick house, two barns, straw shed and other buildings, and splendid water supply. Apply John Munro, Glanworth, Ont. 99n-t

Thos. C. Knott Bulletin

508 WILLIAM STREET—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern improvements; good brick stable; lot 54x150 feet. Call and get price.

12 CATHCART STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation; good cellar, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen and woodshed; lot 75x124 feet. $1,000.

280 MAITLAND STREET—Story and half frame, frame barn and workshop; lot 50x101 feet. This adjoins G. T. R. and would make a good coal and wood yard. $1,000.

1 BRIGHTON AVENUE—Brick-veneer, story and half, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and shed; lot 28x110 feet. $1,150.

LATE HON. DAVID MILLS' RESIDENCE, South London—Two-story brick, containing 14 rooms, all modern conveniences; lot 132x276 feet; large barn, beautiful grounds, fruit garden, corner lot. Call and get order to see property. Price reduced.

140 DUCHESS AVENUE—Frame cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; good cellar. $1,250.

180 HORTON STREET—One and a half story frame; parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms; lot 33x198 feet. $1,200.

255 SIMCOE STREET—Story and half frame house, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; lot 65x188 feet. $1,200.

TEN ACRE FRUIT FARM—With 7-roomed frame cottage, good frame barn; cherry, pear, plum, peach and apple orchard; sandy loam; about two miles from market; about three-quarters mile from city limits. $2,100.

TWENTY ACRES—Just outside city limits; will cut up into one, five or ten acre plots, to suit purchaser; splendid chance for speculators.

THREE ACRES—With good brick cottage and frame barn; fruit orchard; just inside city limits; a nice place for a retired farmer; soil, clay loam. $2,500.

FRAME COTTAGE AND HALF-ACRE OF LAND—Corner of Cathcart and Langarth streets; easy payments. $1,000.

576 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Brick-veneer, story and half; double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and 4 bedrooms, large pantry, modern conveniences; slate roof, stone foundation; lot 52x134 feet. Price reduced.

144 AND 146 BATHURST STREET—Brick cottage, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms; will sell one or both. Call for particulars.

574 AND 576 LYLE STREET—Semi-detached two-story brick-veneer, each containing double parlors, 4 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen, bath, electric light; lot 60x110 feet. Call and get price.

ELMWOOD AVENUE — Two-story brick-veneer, double parlors, 4 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, gas, city and soft water; over 20 bearing fruit trees, plums, peaches, pears, cherries and apples; lot 50x260 feet. Call and get particulars.

N. E. CORNER OF PALL MALL AND Miles streets—Three frame cottages; lot 40x250 feet. $850.

TWO ACRES—Northeast corner of Huron and Waterloo streets; frame cottage and two barns. $1,650.

95 BYRON AVENUE—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; corner lot, 61x120 feet. $2,000.

788 GREY STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and shed. $600.

790 GREY STREET—Frame cottage, nearly new; 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; coal and wood shed. $900.

415, 419, 421, 423, 425 and 427 HORTON STREET—Brick terrace, modern conveniences. Call and get price.

339 PICCADILLY STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen. $950.

STORES—Three stores on north side of Dundas street, near Adelaide. Will be sold cheap.

FACTORIES—The Dennis Wire and Iron Works have instructed me to sell the building at present occupied by them, on account of their requiring much larger premises. The factory is a three-story brick, with stone foundation, 40x60 feet, and lot 40x80 feet, with a right of way in rear. This property is offered cheap for an immediate sale. Call and get particulars.

FARMS—69 acres, London Township, $1,500. 100 acres, London Township; splendid farm, with first-class brick house, two-story, 10 rooms; new basement barn, 40x60 feet, concrete floor, room for 30 head of cattle and 6 horses; painted, and has lightning rods attached; only 5 miles from city. $7,500.

VACANT LOTS—I have the best lots in the city limits. Lot on northwest corner of Princess avenue and William street; lots on corner of Richmond street and College avenue; lot on Talbot street, near John street (part of Leonard property, 52x257 feet); lots on Richmond street, near Oxford; Wellington street, near Oxford street; Hellmuth avenue, near Oxford street; Oxford street, near Hellmuth avenue; Adelaide street, near Dundas street; Dundas street, near Adelaide street; Waterloo street, near Pall Mall street; Waterloo street north. Also lots on Cheapside street, Victoria street, Van street, Riverview avenue, Preaney avenue, Inkerman street, Mamelon street, Redan street, Marmora street, Salisbury street, Elizabeth street, Rattle street, Hill street east, Laura street, Mabel street, Florence street, Hamilton road, Tratalgar street, St. Andrew's street, and a large number of other vacant lots. Also agent for Parke Estate, Woodview Estate and Hope Estate, South London.

Money to loan.

THOMAS C. KNOTT,
Real Estate Broker, Room 101, Masonic Temple. 'Phone 1,720.

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Send for our descriptive catalogue of over 800 farms for sale or exchange in Western Ontario. Some splendid bargains. Over 40 farms sold off our list during the month of August.

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A splendid brick hotel, nearly new, in a thriving town with a population of over 2,500. Furnace, electric light and all modern conveniences. Furniture nearly new and in first-class condition. Good paying business. Good reasons for selling. Also 25 other hotels in good localities. Some splendid bargains. Send for our descriptive catalogue.

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If you want to buy or exchange other property for store, blacksmith shop or pleasure resort, send for our list.

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Over 200 City of London and suburban residential properties for sale or exchange, ranging from $500 to $10,000 each. Get our descriptive catalogue.

Agents at Head Office and in every district in Western Ontario to take prospective purchasers to see properties on our list free of charge. While visiting the Western Fair be sure and call and get a list of our properties. A representative of the Exchange will be at the Crystal Palace, on the Fair Grounds, during the week of the Fair.

JAMES BURROWS,
Manager.

WM. NEEDHAM,
Valuator and Inspector. 99g bw

MEETINGS.

A. O. U. W.—JOINT INITIATION AT Fidelity Lodge room, Albion block, Monday, Sept. 14, at 8 p.m. A. Carrothers, D.D.G.M. b

On the .. Hottest Days

as well as in zero weather, "Purity" Baking Powder gives the same complete satisfaction. It's always the pure "old reliable" family powder that cooks have depended on for years for all their baking. For snowy, light biscuits—delicious and inviting cakes—be sure to get "Purity" Baking Powder.

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Chemists and Druggists,
216 Dundas Street.

REAL ESTATE.

J. F. SANGSTER'S SPECIAL LIST.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Two-story brick, modern, and in first-class order. $3,400.

WELLINGTON STREET — Two-story brick, all improvements, quite central. $3,000.

1½-STORY BRICK—Nearly new; bath and electric light; four bedrooms. $1,900.

THREE NEW FRAME HOUSES—Cement foundations and cellar, three bedrooms,

London Advertiser.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY

TELEPHONE CALLS.

Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175

London, Saturday, September 12

A Fair Redistribution.

"At the outset county boundaries were to be sacred. But wherever it has suited the purpose of the Government to depart from them it has not hesitated to do so. Thus a township in Northumberland has been detached from that county and hitched to West Peterborough. Likewise two townships have been separated from Carleton, and made politically a part of Russell. There is no mistaking the purpose of these manipulations. The intention of weakening the independent voice of Northumberland and of Carleton is quite apparent. Still more objectionable is the whole arrangement when regarded from the standpoint of population. —Toronto Mail and Empire.

The Mail has been betrayed by its rabid partisanship into an attack on its friends. It will be surprised to hear that these "manipulations" were approved by the Conservative members of the redistribution committee. This was explained by Mr. Hyman in his speech on Wednesday as follows:

"Had we adopted the rule proposed by the leader of the Opposition, we should have found ourselves unable to depart, in any instance from the county boundaries. But at almost the next meeting, the committee unanimously decided to depart from county boundaries in one or two instances. So far as the County of Renfrew was concerned, it was felt by the committee that the three townships of Clara, Head and Maria should be removed from Renfrew and pleased with Nipissing. This was not done for political purposes; it was unanimously agreed to. Then, it was decided that the Townships of Osgoode and Gloucester should be taken from the County of Carleton and placed in Russell, and not only the members of the Government side, but the members of the Opposition concurred. The only other instance which I can recall in which county boundaries were departed from was the Township of South Monaghan, which is municipally connected with the County of Northumberland, and which was, for the purposes of representation in this House, placed in Peterborough. That also was unanimously accepted by the committee as a fair proposition."

Here we have the leading Tory organ completely unmasked. In its eagerness to misrepresent the Government it has struck blindly at Mr. Borden, Mr. Monk and Mr. Haggart, who assented to the few departures from county boundaries made necessary by considerations of geography and population. After this exhibition, criticisms of the redistribution bill by the Conservatve press may safely be discounted. Mr. Monk spoke for a hour and a half on the measure and cited only two cases in which he claimed political bias had been shown by the Liberal majority on the committee. These cases were Waterloo and Middlesex counties. In Waterloo the majority of the committee refused to cut a township in half, following the rule of preserving municipal boundaries whenever it could be done without injustice to any riding. North Waterloo will have a population of 25,156 and South Waterloo 27,438, under the new arrangement so that there was no necessity of violating municipal boundaries as the Conservative members desired to do. In the case of Middlesex, Mr. Hyman was blamed for insisting that the county should have three members. The Opposition wished to cut its representation from four to two seats. The Conservatives of Middlesex would have been the first to object to the reduction. Differences of opinion there were bound to be, but all things considered the redistribution has been effected with very little friction. In Prince Edward Island there were four agreements and no disagreements. In New Brunswick thirteen agreements and on disagreements. In Nova Scotia seventeen agreements and no amendment. In the Province of Quebec 65 agreements and no disagreements. In Manitoba five agreements and five amendments. In British Columbia five agreements and four amendments. In Ontario 47 agreements and 39 amendments, but the 39 amendments had reference only to 16 constituencies. In the Yukon one agreement and no amendment. In the Northwest Territorities ten agreements and no amendment.

Only 49 constituencies are affected by the amendments now before the chair. It is by long odds the fairest redistribution the Dominion Parliament has ever known.

A Nova Scotia Orator.

Complaint is often made against our parliamentary oratory that it lacks the imaginative and rhetorical touch and seldom rises above a commonplace level. Very few of our public men, we are told, know how to clothe their arguments in graceful language and relieve the tedium of parliamentary debate. The discussion on the Grand Trunk Pacific bill, the same critics say, was one of deadly monotony, broken by one or two flashes of real oratory. There was any amount of solid argument—the debate bristled with practical and technical allusions—but interesting matter was presented in a most uninteresting manner, losing its force in the delivery. A poet has been described as one who can clap wings to solid things, and a great deal of solid oratorical material is a dead weight because the possessor of it hasn't the faculty of soaring. These strictures cannot apply to Seymour Gourlay, M. P., the member for Colchester, N. S., who is a man of imagination. Unfortunately his three hours' speech on the Grand Trunk Pacific bill was not begun till midnight, and the newspapers could publish only a skeleton report. This great effort, however, has been saved to posterity by Hansard. The consideration of a great scheme of national development left many of the members cold and untouched, but not so Seymour Gourlay. His mind was kindled by the theme; it conjured up visions of Nineveh and Tyre and the glories of the past. We quote from Hansard:

Now, Mr. Speaker, I say that unless this railway is by the shortest possible route across the continent we can never dominate the trade of the Orient, and I say further, that the chief aim of commerce now is to endeavor to monopolize Oriental trade. I undertake to say that if we did get the trade of the east, as it is possible for us to get it, Canada within a few years would not only be a commercial power on this continent, but it would be the dominant power on this continent and the dominant commercial power of the world.

What has been the history of the trade of the Orient? Every nation, from the dawn of time, which controlled the trade of the east, became the commercial, and political, and the imperial mistress of the world.

Some honorable members. Hear, hear.

Mr. Gourley. Yes, men who know the history of the world will know that. Some people think that the growth of these nations was accilental, but the fact is that they were the creatures of their geographical position in relation to the trade of the Orient. They grew rich and powerful, and their history has come down to us. The first nation of which we have record is Babylon. What made Babylon great?

Some honorable members. Hear, hear.

Mr. Gourley—Excuse me, I want to call your attention to the commercial history of the world. Babylon became great because the trade routes of the world at that time were commanded by Babylon. She dominated the trade of India and China; she was the furthest nation west on the Tigres; the trade routes then did not extend to the Mediterranean; they extended to Babylon, and she was the great entrepot of the east from India and Cathay. Babylon was as strong in her day as the United States is today, as England is today, and she owed her supremacy to her command of the trade routes of the world.

Some honorable members—Hear—hear.

Mr. Gourley. Yes, and if you are students you will know it. Then Babylon sank, and the trade extended to the Euphrates, and Nineveh became the great nation of the world. Then the populations of the world were going westward to Europe, and the trade passed to Tyre and Sidon, which became the great commercial centers of the world, as New York and Boston are today.

Some honorable members—Hear—hear.

Mr. Gourley—Yes, men who are unacquainted with the history of the world this will appear strange; but the whole history of the world rests on the trade routes, and the whole history of Canada must rest on her trade routes. The great struggle going on in this world today is between England and the United States to keep the trade of the east.

This ardent patriot is quite convinced that Canada holds the key to the Orient in her hands. Unlike his leader, who wants the Government to buy out existing railway lines, Mr. Gourley insists that a high national purpose demands a railroad even farther north than the Grand Trunk Pacific. But we are not so much concerned with Mr. Gourley's railroad policy as his oratory. Here is a man who has the oratorical temperament; whose mind expatiates through history and draws lessons from ancient and modern times But a prosaic House fails to appreciate him. His eloquence and fervor excite only the derision of the pragmatical M. P.'s, judging by this further extract from Hansard:

"Some honorable members—Oh, oh.
"Mr. Speaker—Order, order.
"Mr. Gourley—These gentlemen on the other side of the House should have some self-respect.
"Some honorable members—Oh, oh.
"Mr. Speaker—Order, order.
"Mr. Gourley—I will say the last word I have to say if I stay here for two days, and the sooner these gentlemen over there understand it the better. If I had any of them out of doors I would throw them over this building. I observe good manners myself, and the first man who does not observe good manners it will be the worse for him. I can enforce order in this House if the speaker cannot. I can go over there and fix the whole lot of them. If there is no order I will settle the question of order myself, and I won't have to appeal to the chair either."

Mr. Stringer's Novel.

Mr. Arthur Stringer appears to have scored a popular success with his novel, "The Silver Poppy." The book reviewers are devoting columns to it and the trend of criticism is strongly favorable. It is a subtle character study, introducing an original type of womanhood, and satirizing phases of American social life. It is full of pungent epigram and is marked by a high literary finish, which distinguishes all Mr. Stringer's work. Londoners will follow with pride the career of their former fellow-townsman. In the few years since he has made literature his profession, his reputation has grown rapidly and among the younger American authors, using American in its broadest sense, his name stands deservedly high. He has published two volumes of verse, his latest volume "Hephaestus," winning exceptional praise from the English critics. His poetry is characterized by a Keats-like beauty and delicacy of workmanship, which reveals the conscientious artist striving for the perfection of utterance. He has not made the mistake, common to young authors, of writing too much. He has put his best into everything he has done, and has allowed his powers to ripen without forcing them to overproduction. As a result the quality of his work is uniformly excellent. Good poetry, however, finds a market small in comparison with that which awaits a popular novel. The financial rewards of the successful writer of fiction were never so great and it is to be hoped Mr. Stringer has found ample compensation for turning aside temporarily from the muse of poetry.

The situation in Manchuria is clearing, but we still have the Macedonia and the King street pavement.

There is a good deal in Fredrick Greenwood's statement in the London Morning Post that the colonies objected to coming within the governance of the British War Office. Canadians prefer to spend their own money in their own way rather than hand it over to that bungling institution.

The Sultan's method of keeping order in his dominions reminds one of the line, "He made a solitude and called it peace."

The Manitoba Government got great credit for decreasing the grain rate on the Canadian Northern, but as the Canadian Northern has put up the elevator rate, the wheat grower feels that he has been bouncoed.

Mr. Boyd, M. P., Conservative, who was a C. P. R. contractor, says that a portion of the C. P. R., north of Lake Superior cost $85,000 a mile. This is the portion Mr. Borden wants the Government to buy and then spend more money on improving it.

The extension of the Normal School term to one year has diminished the attendance at Toronto, Ottawa and London. If a decrease in the supply of public school teachers will increase the scale of remuneration the change will not be a bad thing for the profession.

Vacation and "Rest."

[Chicago News.]

At this time of year, when summer vacations are closing and the incoming trains are daily bringing thousands of city toilers back to their work, it may be worth while pointing out that the advantages of the vacation custom are not merely physical. Theoretically, the returning workers should feel rested and refreshed and ready to plunge at once into their labors. As a matter of fact, many of them will feel less inclined to work than they did before the vacation term. Some who are not actually fatigued by overexertion will be enjoying that blissful condition of physical repose wherein they feel literally "too strong to work." They will agree heartily with W. D. Howells that the only time one really needs a vacation is the day after the vacation is ended.

The Spelling Lesson.

[Exchange.]

Mamma—Come, now—w-a-i-t. What does that spell? (No answer.) Now, what does dada do when breakfast is not ready?

Maggie—Say "Blast!"

Town and Country.

[Town and Country.]

Rose—I think, Clarence, we had better move to another hotel.

Clarence—Why, Rose, we are delightfully situated.

Rose—I know, Clarence; but the people here have seen all my silk waists.

Rising Hopes Get a Setback.

[Montreal Herald.]

The rising hopes of the Conservatives collided with a first-class setback yesterday, when Mr. Blair's own newspaper in St. John came out strongly in support of the Grand Trunk Pacific, now that the Government is determined to push the road along.

And thus the Conservatives, who had visions of Mr. Blair fighting the Liberals to a finish in New Brunswick, hit their heads against the bedpost and woke up.

All of which leads us to quote:

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these, it might have been."

Nothing Unusual.

[World's Comic.]

Gussie—What did your ma say when you told her I was sorry for having made a fool of myself last night?

Gertie—Oh, she said she noticed nothing unusual.

Ready for Rain

[Philadelphia Press.]

Wife—You know, dear, you told me to invest that money so that I'd have something for a rainy day.

Husband—Yes.

Wife—Well, here's the investment. Did you ever see a lovelier, rainy-day skirt in your life?

sword, but it isn't in it with the pretty typewriter.

Don't aspire to the limit of dignity or some near-sighted person may mistake you for a butler.

Yes, Harold, 'tis better to be turned down by the girl than to be thrown down by her strenuous papa.

The Labor of the Day.

[New York Sun.]

Oh! if you would know the usual way
The holiday maker spends the day,
'Tis more or less like, p'raps rather more,
The way the waters come down at Lodore.
He pushes and rushes,
And struggles and crushes,
He hurries and scurries,
And worries and flurries,
He smashes and crashes,
And wedges and dashes,
He fights and he hustles,
He mauls and he bustles,
He'll do it or die,
Or at all events try
By foul means or fair,
But he will get there!
And he does—and later homeward will go
With the cheerful remark, "I've enjoyed myself so!"

The Sparrow's Nemesis.

[Manchester Guardian.]

In London there is a huge army of cats which subsists almost entirely upon sparrows. The London sparrow migrates in the autumn to the cornfields, where it does its level best to destroy our bread supply; but during spring and summer the London cats have been working hard among the inexperienced baby sparrows, for the old birds do not often get captured, and a very large proportion of each year's brood never sees the country.

Green Graves.

[New York Tribune.]

The green graves in the sun
Without lie one by one;
Nothing disturbs them, lightly lies
The lime tree's shadow, butterflies
Alight a moment, then away.
I would I lay
As still as they,
Those green graves in the sun.

The quiet ones below
Once felt life's quickening go
Through pulse and heart and brain;
To Time's unaltering strain
Danced blithe or stumbling trod
As we above the sod.
Sad or content
I wonder went
Those quiet ones below?

The lime tree shadows pass
Over the long graves' grass:
I wish I knew if dreamings creep
About the sleepers' long-slept sleep,
Or silent laughter for perplexed
Live men and women, since unvexed,
Placid as they
We too shall stay—
Just green graves in the sun.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET—COMFORTABLE COTTAGE, central; also five or six rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Apply 434 King street. 99n

TO RENT—BRICK COTTAGE, SIX rooms. Apply O'Mara's, Market Lane. 99c-txt

STORE TO LET—RENTED BY JOHN Mills. Apply W. T. Edge. 98u

TO LET—BRICK HOUSE, 699 QUEEN'S avenue; 7 room. Apply Dr. Ernest Williams, 398 Dundas street. b

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

TO LET OR FOR SALE—NO. 790 Queen's avenue; nearly new two-story brick residence; all modern improvements. Apply F. H. Butler, 16 Masonic Temple. 70tf

TO LET—UNION CASH GROCERY, 516 Adelaide street. Apply 305 Piccadilly street. 99c-tyw

TO LET—511 PICCADILLY STREET, medium size house, nearly new; bath, gas. Apply 305 Piccadilly. 99c-tyw

TO LET—OFFICE IN THE HURON and Erie building, now occupied by Imperial Life. Apply Huron and Erie. 99c

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

DRESSMAKERS, CALL AT THE LONDON Cutting School, 233½ Dundas street. We are teaching some new measurements for blouse and shirt waist patterns. Practical cutters will recognize their superiority. Former pupils instructed free.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

MISS BUTCHART WILL REOPEN classes in cookery in "Y" rooms, over Public Library, Sept. 14, 1903. 'Phone 1,439. 97u-wt

BUSINESS CHANCES.

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

CANADIAN PATENT ON SMALL hardware novelty for sale; immense sales in the United States; retails for 15 cents. F. Reissmann, West Point, N. Y. b

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

FOR SALE — WHITE SULPHUR Springs and mineral baths. Apply 61 Elmwood avenue, South London. 76bu-t

HOTEL CARDS.

IROQUOIS HOTEL, TORONTO—CENTRALLY situated, corner King and York; steam-heated, electric-lighted, elevator; rooms with bath and en suite; rates, $2 and $2.50 per day. G. A. Graham.

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

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

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

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

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

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. BATESON, 580 RICHMOND STREET —Specialty, midwifery. Telephone 1,136.

DR. J. B. CAMPBELL, 380 DUNDAS street, is absent in New York, until further notice.

DR. McLELLAN, HOMOEOPATHIST—Graduate New York Eye and Ear Hospital, 1889. Specialist eye, ear, nose and throat only. 497 Talbot street.

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

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

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

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England)—Office, 257 King street. Telephone 839.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

HOMOEOPATHY — DR. JARVIS HAS removed to 715 Dundas street.

SLATE ROOFING.

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

MASSEUSE.

MRS. H. CAULA, MASSEUSE AND scalp specialist. Reduced terms for hair culture and scalp treatment this month. 253 Queen's avenue.

DENTAL CARDS.

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

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

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

Direct Importer. **Kingsmill's** Daylight Store.

A Glimpse at the New—the Coming Styles.

NOVELTIES IN HIGH-CLASS DRESS MATERIALS.

This season we are showing the choicest stock of dress fabrics ever imported to this country. This is no vain boasting. We do not ask you to take our word, we invite inspection, and rely on your judgment to verify this truth. Of the variety, combination of colorings, newness of textures and designs, a volume might be written. One fact we wish to mention is that in many cases there is but one of a kind, so that the early purchaser will have a decided advantage in variety of selection.

WE QUOTE HERE BUT A FEW REPRESENTATIVE SPECIALS:

No. 1, Flaked Zebeline.

A novelty of rare attractiveness, with combination of colorings complete and perfect in itself. To behold is to admire.

No. 2, Fancy Camelshair Zebeline.

A new creation. Its first appearance. Exquisite in design, charming in effect coupled with a durability of texture that cannot fail to satisfy.

No. 3, Panne Zebelines.

A great favorite in the home of fashion. Shown in six combinations of colorings. Becoming, stylish and firm in weave.

No. 4, Queen's Cord.

Entirely new weave and colorings, 46 inches wide, all Saxony Wool, a charming effect Can only be had at this house.

No. 5, Scotch Tweed Suitings.

A full range comprising all the fashionable designs; suitable for street wear or Tailor Made Costume.

COLORS THAT LEAD THE FASHION:

The NEW GREEN is the favorite color, having a close second in the NEW BLUE, and as usual what every person wants soon becomes a scarce commodity. In our usual generosity we will not take advantage of the scarcity, but will offer an immense range of all-wool, worsted and mohair, plain and fancy weaves, at prices ranging from 70c to $1 50 per yard, which is very much less than present market values in both colorings.

Kingsmill's

N. B.—All the manufacturing departments are now in full operation and ready to attend to the requirements of our many patrons.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, BARITONE, late London, England—Instruction in art of absolute voice production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 341 Dundas.

BERTHA KING-BELL — BOSTON, graduate Fletcher Music Method. Studio, 174 Maple. ywt

G. D. ATKINSON, ORGANIST DUNDAS Center Methodist Church, teacher of piano and organ playing, late of staff of Toronto College of Music and St. Andrew's College; pupils prepared for Toronto University and standard Institutional examinations. 474 Queen's avenue. 88tf-t

G. B. SIPPI, ORGANIST AND CHOIR master St. Paul's Cathedral, resumes vocal and instrumental instructions Sept. 3, at 372 Maitland street; art of breathing and proper tone production receives special attention. tzx

MR. THOMAS MARTIN WILL RESUME teaching on Sept. 16, at his studio, 283 Dufferin avenue. 90tf-ywt

CHARLES E. WHEELER—ORGANIST St. Andrew's Church. Teaching resumed Sept. 1. Subjects: Organ, piano, harmony, singing. Studio, 640 Wellington. 'Phone 1,527.

ALBERT D. JORDAN—ORGANIST First Methodist Church. Teacher of piano and organ. Apply between 1 and 2, 245 Queen's avenue. Telephone 1,498.

JAMES CRESSWELL, TEACHER OF violin. Conductor Grand Opera House Orchestra. Pupils received, 523 King street.

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

ARCHITECTS.

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

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

SCOTLAND—VERY LOW RATES TO Glasgow, via direct steamers, Allan Line and Anchor Line. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. 1

MONEY TO LOAN.

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

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN AT 5 AND 5½ per cent. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, solicitor, 418½ Talbot street, ywt

PRIVATE FUNDS AT LOWEST RATES. M. P. McDonagh, barrister, 418 Talbot street.

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

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

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN ON REAL estate, 4½ to 6 per cent. Avery Casey, barrister, 87½ Dundas street, London.

SIGN WRITING.

VISITORS TO THE FAIR—SEE GLEN Bros. for signs. 276 Dundas.

CHIROPODY.

CORNS, CALLOUS BUNIONS, ETC., removed without pain. Sampson, Chiropodist, 212 Dundas street. yt

It is said that Texas alone markets $50,000,000 worth of cattle annually.

NOTICE

is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to "The Ontario Voters' Lists Act" by his Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Middlesex, at Thorndale, on the 29th day of September, 1903, at 10:30 o'clock, to determine the several complaints of erors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of West Nissouri for 1903.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

Dated the 11th day of September, 1903.

WM. LEE,
Clerk of the Said Municipality.

LEGAL CARDS.

NEW YORK—GEORGE MOREHEAD, attorney and counselor-at-law, notary public, 99 Nassau street, New York City. Formerly of firm of Merrick, Morehead & Judd, London, Canada. Special attention to Canadian business. xt

E. H. JOHNSTON, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, notary public. 87½ Dundas street. ywt

FITZGERALD & FITZGERALD, BARRISTERS. Money to loan. Masonic Temple, London.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

DERMATOLOGY.

LADIES WILL DO WELL TO CALL early on Miss Braden, at 288 Princess avenue, in order to have an opportunity of having work done during the same week. Electrolysis for permanent removal of superfluous hair. Every day during Fair week. Consultation free.

ELECTRO-VAPOR BATHS.

TRY AN ELECTRO-VAPOR, WITH massage, at Mrs. Gadsby's, 320 Dundas street. 'Phone 1,042.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—In the matter of the estate of David Mills, late of the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, Justice Supreme Court, deceased.—Notice is hereby given, pursuant to R. S. O. 1897, Chap. 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said David Mills, who died on or about the 8th day of May, 1903, are requested to send by post prepaid or deliver to the undersigned administrators of the said estate on or before the 1st day of October, 1903, their names and addresses and descriptions and particulars of their claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified. And that after such last mentioned date the said administrators will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and the said administrators will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim they shall not then have had notice. The Canada Trust Company, administrators; Purdom & Purdom, solicitors for administrators. Dated at London, this 25th day of August, 1903. 85cA26,S5.12

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 129, Section 38, and amending acts, that all persons having claims against the estate of Louis Risk, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, hotelkeeper, deceased, are required to file their claims, duly verified by affidavit, with the undersigned solicitors for N. P. Graydon, executor of said estate, on or before the 26th day of September, A.D. 1903. And notice is further given that after the said date the executor will proceed to distribute the assets of said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice. Dated at London, this 26th day of August, A.D. 1903. GRAYDON & GRAYDON, solicitors for executor, 419 Talbot street, London. 94c-t

PARK RANGER WANTED.

Applications for this position will be received up to 5 o'clock on Thursday, Sept. 17, 1903.

Applicants must have a thorough knowledge of arboriculture and floriculture, and must state salary expected.

A. O. GRAYDON,
City Engineer.

ALD. WM. WYATT,
Chairman No. 2 Committee. 97k

BUSINESS CARDS.

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—THE NEW coal and wood yard, corner Maitland and G. T. R. 'Phone 299 tyw

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

CITY PARCEL EXPRESS OFFICE—Removed to rear of Wonderly's Barber Shop. 76bu-tyw

WATSON & CO., HOUSE MOVERS—Steam boilers and safes a specialty. 194 Hamilton road. 'Phone 1,251.

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

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

FOR SALE—LONDON LOAN COMPANY'S stock. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. 'Phone 693.

INVESTMENTS—PRINCIPAL GUARANTEED; interest paid, April and October. For particulars send card or 'phone 1,658. Joseph Beech, 279 Princess avenue.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

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

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

ISSUED BY C. D. JOHNSTON, 193 Dundas street. Private office.

Push The Advertiser
It
Pushes Your Ads.

London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES.

10TH YEAR. NO. 1999 THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 12, 1903. PRICE TWO CENTS.

IRELAND'S NEW VICEROY; PEACEMAKER OF ENGLAND

Lord Dudley's Popularity With the Irish People—How He Brok All Red-Tape Bonds and Made a Tour of Emerald Isle To Learn the Needs of the Peasantry.

London, Sept. 12.—When King Edward and Queen Alexandra visited Ireland the other day they were warmly greeted; but the crowds cheered just as heartily for Lord and Lady Dudley, who piloted the King and Queen around Dublin. And with good reason. Lord Dudley is the man who is making peace between England and Ireland.

"He is the most popular viceroy Ireland has ever had," is the verdict of an Irish Nationalist member of Parliament. "Viceroy after viceroy have come here with the notion that they are the heads of an English garrison in a hostile country. They have stayed in Dublin Castle, surrounded by old-fashioned, prejudiced officials, and have learned nothing about the people or the country except through official reports and minutes. They have allowed themselves to be swathed like mummies in red tape, and then they have wondered why their administration was a failure.

"Not so Lord Dudley. As soon as he was made lord-lieutenant and took up the reins of government in Dublin the officials swarmed around him and expected him to simply 'O.K.' all their proposals like an automaton, as his predecessors had done. But he politely declined, saying, in effect:

"'I'm going among the people to find out things myself. I won't do anything blind-folded. When I come back I'll consider your schemes on their merits. I am going to make a tour through Ireland in my automobile.'

"'Alone?' the officials gasped. 'It is madness, my lord. You will be assassinated.'

"'No, not alone. Lady Dudley is going with me.'

"In vain the officials implored him to give up the idea. He said that he was going among the people as a friend, and he was sure they would receive him as one.

"So they did. That automobile trip was a triumphal progress. Lord and Lady Dudley both possess the golden art of making friends. They made themselves so popular that anybody who had even insulted them, much less harmed them, would have run a good chance of being mobbed.

"Often they would stop their automobile at a peasant's cottage, beg a glass of milk and chat for hours with the family. Lord Dudley would get the husband's views about politics and the land question, while Lady Dudley would find out from the wife all about the woman's side of Irish life and the need for reviving the lace-making craft and other old industries which would give employment to the girls.

"They didn't go to the big country houses of their acquaintances, for they knew the landlords' views already. They gathered information from the blacksmith, the village tradesman, the rural constable, the postman and the cottager. Lord Dudley would sit up of nights drinking whisky with the parish priest and getting to know the truth about Ireland as no lord-lieutenant ever knew it before. He would even dance with the country girls at the cross roads on Sundays, and go around the cottages expressing learned opinions as to the value of the family pig. When he returned to Dublin he had made hosts of friends everywhere, and there was hardly a phase of Irish life with which he was unfamiliar.

A POLICY OF PEACE.

"Then," continued the speaker, "he horrified the officials by bursting all the bonds of red tape and rejecting their schemes for more coercion. In a hundred different directions he initiated a peace-making policy which culminated eventually in the great Irish land purchase bill. Most wonderful of all, he—a great landlord—went among his friends, the Irish landlords, and talked to them like a Dutch uncle until he convinced them that it was folly to remain in open warfare with their own tenants.

"George Wyndham, the Irish secretary, has aided this policy of peace, and so have others, but we Irishmen are convinced that the credit is mainly due to King Edward and the lord-lieutenant. We believe that the King, who is an intimate personal friend of Lord Dudley, inspired his appointment and backed up his policy from first to last. One thing is certain. While Lord Dudley remains at the head of affairs, there is not likely to be any serious trouble in Ireland."

Lord Dudley, the great peace-maker, is a remarkable man in many ways. He is one of the richest peers in Great Britain. He has no need of his salary of $100,000 a year as lord-lieutenant of Ireland. Indeed, the cost of maintaining his viceregal position far exceeds that sum. His collieries in the "Black Country" alone return him over $200,000 a year, and he also owns large deposits of minerals in Staffordshire and Worcestershire, large iron works, big agricultural estates in various parts of England, and plantations in Jamaica and other West Indian islands.

At first sight nobody would take him for the thoughtful statesman and clever administrator he has proved himself to be. He is just a jolly, bluff, good-natured country squire to all appearances—the typical M. F. H., whose principal worry is the health of his horses and hounds. There is, indeed, no better sportsman in England. His word is law in the Jockey Club, the Ranelagh Club and the Royal Yacht squadron—three of the most exclusive sporting clubs in the world.

Yet this wealthy peer, who has all the money and titles a man can wish for, and every inducement to live a life of idle luxury, works as hard at the difficult trade of government as any professional politician.

In 1895 he was elected mayor of Dudley, a grimy colliery town from which he takes his title. He proved himself such a good chief executive that he was rewarded by a second term.

Week after week he punctually attended the meetings of the town council and its comittees, gravely debating with butchers and bakers and candlestick makers the dry details of sewerage extensions and building regulations. No public business was too petty or tiresome to receive his personal attention. He would give up a house party or a yachting trip in order to check the vouchers of an assistant surveyor or attend a meeting of the sub-committee on street cleaning.

Once, in 1895, the House of Lords had to decide a momentous question and Lord Dudley was asked to attend and swell the vote of the Conservative majority, to which he belongs.

"I'm sorry I can't," he said. "Our town council meets the same night and I must be there."

"Hang your parish pump!" exclaimed the Conservative whip in dispute. "This is a national question. Parliament is more important than the Dudley town council."

"I don't think so," replied Lord Dudley. "The British empire is big enough to get along without me, or without the House of Lords, either, for that matter. But the town of Dudley needs a lot of looking after. Municipal administration is far and away more important than anything one can do in LORD DODLERS ..6.. 66.. 6..65 6 parliament. It's better to mend one sewer than to make a hundred eloquent speeches about preserving the unity and dignity of the empire."

HELPING LAME DOGS OVER STILES.

Lord Dudley made a strong stand for honesty in municipal affairs while he was mayor. He left no loopholes for "graft." Once he discovered some defalcations by a subordinate clerk, a young man of good character, who had just been married. He ordered his arrest.

The wife begged, even with tears, for mercy, but the mayor was implacable. "Your husband must be punished for the sake of the example," he told her.

Lord Dudley the mayor was just; Lord Dudley the man was merciful. He spoke strongly in the clerk's favor at the trial and got him a light sentence. While the embezzler was in jail his wife received a check for his former salary every week from Lord Dudley.

As soon as he was released the man went to Witley Court to thank his benefactor.

"Glad to see you, Jones," said Lord Dudley, cutting his words of gratitude short. "You're just the man I want. Open to an offer, aren't you? Would you care to go abroad? I want a man to take charge of some of my business affairs in the West Indies. Do you think your wife would mind living in the tropics?"

"My lord, it is too good of you," exclaimed the man. "But how can you trust me after——"

"Pshaw! That's past and paid for," was the answer. "Don't you know the best cricket bat is the one that has been broken and spliced?"

And Lord Dudley sent the man out to the West Indies on a salary more than double that which he had got from the town council, and trusted him with the handling of large sums of money. The man proved himself worthy of the confidence.

This is only one of many conspiracies of kindness hatched between Lord and Lady Dudley. They are continually helping lame dogs over stiles. Their single aim in life seems to be to make other people happy, and the amount of thought and ingenuity that they spend in doing so is by no means small.

Lord Dudley is the patron of no fewer than thirteen church livings, and has to support the incumbents of all of them. This system of patronage in the Church of England is bitterly denounced even by Anglicans themselves, but if all patrons were like Lord Dudley there would be no complaint. He chooses his clergymen most conscientiously. Mere scholarship or social influence has no weight with him; he wants a man who loves his fellowmen. The late Bishop Creighton once said at a public meeting, that Lord Dudley would have made a model bishop.

Lord Dudley owes much of his success to his wife. Lady Dudley is a beautiful woman, but not half so beautiful as she is clever, and not half so clever as she is kind.

She is the youngest daughter of Charles Gurney, the great Quaker baker. After his death she was adopted by the Duke and Duchess of Bedford. The philanthropic duchess taught her to love and help the sick, the destitute and the miserable. She made her ward a warm-hearted, benevolent woman like herself.

The Duke of Bedford is one of the largest landlords in London, and owns a great deal of slum property. His marriage was one of the romances of the peerage. When he was thirty, Lord Herbrand Russell, as he then was, served in India as a major in the army and an aide-de-camp to Lord Dufferin, the viceroy. The heir to one of the greatest titles and largest fortunes in England, he was naturally a mark for dozens of match-making mothers. Had he chosen, he might even have won the hand of a royal princess, as the Marquis of Lorne did. But he fell in love with a clergyman's daughter in Lahore and married her.

The duchess took the responsibilities of her rank seriously.

"It is not right," she told her friends, "that we should draw large revenues from the poor, and never trouble ourselves about how they live and how they get the money which they pay us." So she set the fashion in looking after the welfare of the poor in the East End of London, and many women of title followed her example.

Before her marriage Miss Gurney always acompanied the duchess on these visits to the homes of the poor. She has a beautiful voice, and is probably the best singer among British peeresses. Often she would sing for hours to please sick or aged folks, while the duchess inquired into their material needs.

Since her marriage Lady Dudley has spent a great deal of time and money helping children's hospitals and orphanages. She is a devoted mother to her own three young children, but her love is great enough to overflow for the benefit of any child who is sick, lame, blind or poor. The greater part of her pin money is spent buying toys, books and flowers for children's hospitals.

The Duke and Duchess of Bedford are Lord and Lady Dudley's closest friends. Those who are in a position to know say that they have done much to encourage and inspire the new and better Irish policy which bids fair to place the name of Dudley on the roll of Britain's great statesmen.

LONDON'S UPTOWN RAILROAD TICKET AGENTS.

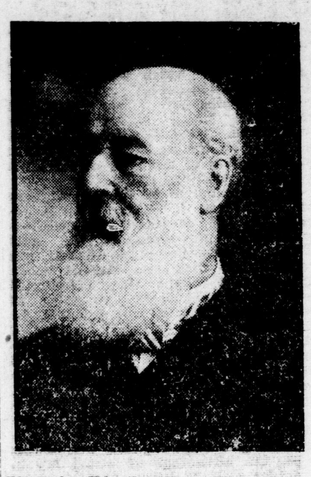


Photo by Edy Bros.

E. De la Hooke

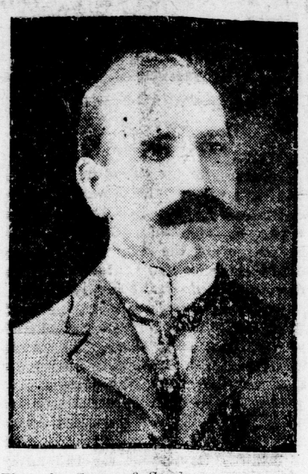


Photo by Cooper & Sanders.

Wm. Fulton

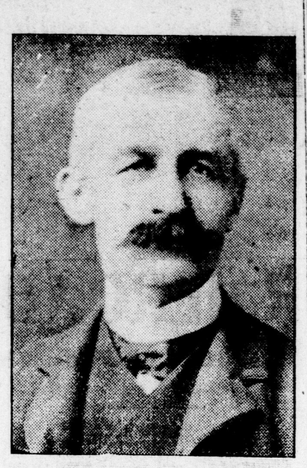


Photo by Cooper & Sanders.

John Paul

Three of the railroads entering London have uptown ticket offices, and it can be said that there are very few citizens who at some time or other have not been thrown in business contact with the agents in charge of them. Ticket offices apart from the depots of the railways have become a necessity in all cities, as the traveling public prefers to secure information about trains, rates and the like without waiting until they are ready to leave. Hence it is that London has them. Mr. Edward De la Hooke, who is the uptown agent of the Grand Trunk, has been acting in this capacity for many years, and is known to every business man of the city. Prior to coming to London, Mr. De la Hooke was with the Great Western at Hamilton, and with the merging of that road with the Grand Trunk he was transferred to this city, to take the city ticket office, for many years in the Masonic Temple, but now situated at the "Clock" corner of Dundas and Richmond streets. Mr. De la Hooke is known among the ticket agents from end to end of Canada. He is secretary-treasurer of the Canadian Ticket Agents' Association, a position he has filled for a long period, and on him falls the bulk of the work entailed in connection with the annual excursion of the association, which is to be held this year at Sydney, Cape Breton. Mr. William Fulton, the agent of the C. P. R., is practically a new comer to the city, having been appointed to succeed Mr. T. R. Parker, on the latter's retirement, but during his residence here he has looked after the interests of the road in a manner satisfactory to the management. The agent of the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," is Mr. John Paul, who has been in the service in this city for many years, and who, like the other agents, always has the welfare of his road in view.

A PROSPEROUS YEAR IS AHEAD

A Bright Business Outlook in All Parts of the Dominion

GOOD GRAIN CROP IN ONTARIO

Causes Liberal Orders for Staple Lines —Failures Are Few and Unimportant.

Toronto, Sept. 12.—The demand for fall staples at Montreal continues to develop increased activity. Now that the crops are practically assured, retailers in the West as well as in the Province of Quebec, are satisfied that there is another year of prosperity ahead, and they are not only buying liberally, but are purchasing a better class of goods than ever before. The mills are still very firm on staple cottons and woolens. Labor is well employed. Local manufacturers are busy and in a number of cases cannot guarantee prompt delivery. Money is in good demand, but there is not likely to be any stringency this year, as the Western requirements are less and the Eastern supply is greater than last year.

There have been more country buyers in Toronto this week than in any previous season. This was the result of the low exhibition passenger rates. The buying has been of the best sort, not only larger parcels being taken and the orders well distributed, but the sort of goods bought has, as a rule, been of the better or more costly class. All this is the result of the sound conditions of trade and the excellent prospects. The Ontario crops have been heavy and the prices for grain are good. The cattle export trade is quite active. The dairying industry is booming.

General trade at Quebec continues active, and indications predict a continuance of the same. Failures have been few and unimportant. The outlook is healthy, and collections are reported better than this time a year ago. Outside labor is being well employed and the shipping trade continues active.

Pacific coast advices are encouraging. The conditions of trade are healthy, and all business is more active. Orders for the Klondike filled the past few weeks have been heavy. The demand from provincial mining districts is active. Encouraging reports of the success of prospeting parties show an improved outlook for gold mining. The outlook for trade is bright.

In Winnipeg there is a more active demand for fall staples in every department of trade. Prices are firmly held. Labor is scarce in almost every department of industry. The grain movement has begun, and in a week or two will attain large proportions.

Hamilton wholesale trade is, in common with other distributing centers, enjoying an increased demand for staple goods. Orders are numerous, and large shipments are being made. The outlook for business for the balance of the fall season is encouraging. Prices are firmly held.

London wholesale trade is getting more active. The general outlook for the fall and winter business, as reported to Bradstreet's, is promising. Values are firmly held. The grain deliveries are not large yet, but when the crop movement gets into full swing trade will show more activity. The good class of buying by the retailers, now reported, is in anticipation of this. Money is in abundant supply and rates are steady.

Trade at Ottawa is expanding. The demand from the West and from various trade centers in Ontario is large. The good crops and the strong tone of the markets have tended to improve the demand. The coming exhibition is expected to attract many buyers.

Dispatches to Dun's Review from leading cities in the Dominion indicate that business continues in good condition, payments are well maintained, crop prospects favorable and the outlook fair. St. John reports stable goods and lumbering supplies in fair demand, and well maintained. Retail drygoods paper was promptly met at Montreal on the 4th, and collections are up to the average for the season. Fall trade is active in nearly all lines, and crop reports are encouraging. Despite variable weather, retail and jobbing sales have been good for the season at Hamilton, and there is no cessation of activity in manufacturing and building. Trade at Toronto has been greatly stimulated by the visitors attracted there to the exhibition, which proved a great success. Failures this week in Canada 19, against 22 last year.

A BLIND GIRL SEES MOON-RAYS

The Wonderful Results of Treatment by X-Rays and Radium Combined.

New York, Sept. 12.—Dr. Amon Jenkins, of the Marine Hospital Service, who succeeded in so far stimulating the paralyzed optic nerves of little Lillie Spitznadel with a combination of radium and X-rays that the blind girl was able to distinguish between daylight and darkness and to discern plainly bright lights at night, has received scores of letters from persons similarly afflicted. Wednesday the European mail brought him a number of letters asking for details of the methods he has employed.

No further treatment has been given to the Spitznadel child. Dr. Jenkins believes that it would not be wise to experiment further with her until further knowledge of the effects of the treatment has been gained, in view of the great uncertainty which attends the use of radium.

The little girl continues to experience faint glimmers of optical sensation. When there was a bright harvest moon last week she was able to indicate its position in the sky and one night when she was taken for a trip on the river was conscious of the glint of the moon's rays on the water. This is the limit her returning optical sensitiveness has reached.

Dr. Jenkins does not think it probable, though it is possible, that she will ever attain normal vision or even be able to distinguish objects sufficiently to walk the streets safely, but he does believe that her case has proved the stimulating effect of radium rays on the optic nerve.

He and W. J. Hammes have other subjects under treatment, but Dr. Jenkins said yesterday that he did not feel free to talk about the new cases.

BIG BREEDING HERD.

A Canadian Firm Purchases Ranch in Mexico.

Phoenix, Arizona, Sept. 12.—Gordon, Ironsides and Fares, the Canadian cattlemen, have purchased a 200,000 acre ranch in Mexico, where they will maintain a herd of 20,000 breeding cattle. American cattlemen have watched with interest the result of shipments into Canada from Mexico of one and two-year-olds. The report is that the Mexican cattle shipped this season will go into the winter in as good condition as the native cattle of Canada. The purchase of Mexican cattle continues, but Canadians have men on the ground negotiating for the purchase of ranches where they will breed better stock than is supplied by the Mexican dealers. This will affect the American market in Canada.

New License Inspector.

Toronto, Sept. 12 — The Ontario Government has appointed William Dawson, of Parkhill, license inspector for North Middlesex, instead of Alex Smith, deceased.

THE BALKANS RED WITH MASSACRE

Turkish and Albanian Atrocities Go On Unchecked.

BULGARIANS DESTROY TOWNS

The Powers Bringing Pressure to Bear in Order to Prevent Conflict —Ferdinand Fears Assassination.

London, Saturday, Sept. 12. — The powers are evidently still exerting pressure both at Sofia and Constantinople to avert a Turko-Bulgarian war, apparently with some temporary success, but meantime an increasingly terrible tale of atrocities in Macedonia shows the situation is daily becoming aggravated. The news that a French squadron is going to the Levant is also considered ominous and this step by the French Government will probably be followed by similar action on the part of other powers. The Turkish embassy in London, in its denial issued daily of Turkish atrocities, declares it to be "absolutely false that Ottoman troops are burning villages," the truth being that it is the Bulgarians who, at the approach of the troops, use explosives to burn the buildings and accuse the Turks of such abominable deeds. The same journal claims that there were only eight persons were killed and fifteen wounded in the affray at Beirut and that many fugitives to the Lebanon are returning to their homes.

A Sofia dispatch says: The revolutionary headquarters here has received from Bargas news of fearful atrocities committed by the Turks and Albanian soldiers in the vilayet of Adrianople. A squadron of Turkish cavalry which has been operating near the Bulgarian frontier has intercepted and slaughtered 60 fugitives attempting to cross into Bulgaria. The whole district of Losengrad is filled with Albanian troops, who are burning villages and massacring the inhabitants. They have killed over 100 persons. Eighty families fleeing from various villages towards the frontier have been literally cut to pieces. A large body of infantry and cavalry, with three mountain batteries attacked an insurgent band in the mountains above Vasiliko and lost 20 killed and many wounded.

A Salonica dispatch says:—According to official reports one hundred and three Bulgarians were killed in a fight at Resna on Wednesday. Severe fighting has taken place at several other points.

Reports received by the French Foreign Office from Constantinople says there is renewed agitation among the Mussulmans of the city, and fears are expected of a possible Mussulman outbreak upon the Christian population. The agitation followed the appearance in the Turkish papers of accounts of the Bulgarians dynamiting trains and blowing up the steamboat Vaskapu. The official report says the Mussulmans are eager to avenge the outrages, and states that the feeling is so intense that if the Bulgarians commit further destruction the Mussulmans are likely to take redress by attacking the Christian population.

The Berlin Lokal Anzeiger published a dispatch from Sofia saying that Prince Ferdinand has not yet returned to the capital, and he is in seclusion at the castle of Euxinograd, all the approaches to the castle of being strongly guarded.

The officials of the German embassy in London today informed the Associated Press that there was no truth in the statement made by the Constantinople correspondent of the Standard to the effect that there was reason to believe that Germany was encouraging Turkey to rigorously suppress the Macedonian insurrection without regard for European remonstrances.

Condemned the Turk.

Leicester, England, Sept. 12.—At yesterday's session of the Trades Union Congress a resolution condemning the Turkish outrages and demanding action on the part of the British Government was passed.

BANDITS' CAVE DISCOVERED IN WEST VIRGINIA'S HILLS

Buried Away in the Mountains, It Finally Yields Its Gruesome Secret of Murder and Pillage—Skeltons of Robbers Found Intact.

New York, Sept. 12. — Prominent among the many landmarks of history in the "Little Mountain State," is what is known far and near as the Bandits' Cave, situated in a desolate spot in the mountains of Randolph County, West Virginia. With the towering mountains, lofty cliffs, bottomless crevices through the mighty rocks, and the grand and picturesque valleys, far from the din of civilization, the scene is one of grandeur. Little wonder that this spot was selected as the retreat of one of the most blood-thirsty bands of outlaws that ever infested the Southern States. The sun kissed the lofty mountains of that desolate yet beautiful region in the days gone by as it does today. The robber felt secure from the hounds of the law, when a short journey would take him to his place of safe retreat. The tales told of the awful cavern and its once fierce inhabitants are yet uttered with a superstitious fear that some blood relation of that terrible band might resent a casual reference to the deeds of those who now slumber with the silent dead.

The history of the place is well known, however, to the inhabitants of the neighborhood today, but it was not fully explored, nor its terrible mysteries exposed until recently, when several men who had no faith in the wild ghost stories circulated about its history explored its depths and made a partial investigation of its mystery. The wildness of the surroundings was enough to keep the bravest at the point of fear, but the explorers had set out to discover the mysteries of the place, and, undaunted, pushed bravely on to the object of their search.

HUMAN SKELETONS.

Surrounding the cave, which begins with only a small hole, probably 20 feet in diameter, were discovered many traces of life. A number of old rusty knives and flint-lock carbines were found strewn about the entrance, besides long metal pipes, chains, copper vessels of various shapes, and many other implements suggestive of the wild character and life of those who once inhabited the cave. On entering, which they did by means of a cable ladder, the wary explorers found themselves in a long hall which led to several different apartments. Here a conference was held, and it was decided to send two men of the party to follow each passage and make what discoveries they could; and it was agreed to meet at the entrance after hours of exploration, and agree on a future course. They reasoned that the cave extended for several hundreds of feet in every direction. Then came the startling discoveries. Skeletons of human beings were seen, some in the position they occupied when death claimed their souls, scattered about in the dim light of the dreadful cavern. On some of the withered frames hung bits of clothing not yet rotted from them, or torn away by the wild beasts, evidence of which was also discovered by their bleaching skeletons, piled one upon another in these silent halls of death. No further discoveries were made, as the men, terrified by the awful sight that met their gaze, with one accord fled from the sickening scene, but returned later with others and the findings were piled in a heap and taken to a cross roads trading point, some 20 miles south of the scene.

It was several days before the discoveries made by the explorers leaked out. Many theories are being advanced as to how the inhabitants of the cave met their death. The position of their remains would indicate that the entire band died while asleep, and it is conjectured that a prisoner in their hands managed in some way to secure a poisonous herb and murdered the band by placing it in their food, and thus escaped the terrible cruelties to which he was subjected. Another theory is that the skeletons were those of prisoners taken by the gang and left alone to die of starvation. The latter seems to be the most plausible. Anyway, the terrible scene of death was there, and the band of outlaws that once infested the place were responsible for it. These discoveries bring to mind the many stories told of the history of the lawless gang and their wild abode.

As early as the year 1810, cattlemen who were crossing the mountains with their herds, bound for the settlements that are now in the western valleys, were seized at a spot on the trail and carried away, the prisoners of a band of outlaws whose haunts could never be discovered by the numerous scouts sent to that region by the settlers. This process of robbery was carried on for years, and at intervals raids would be made on the settlements, and disguised as Indians, they would rob the homes of the people and often carried the women and children away to their secret cavern. Especially was this so during the war of 1812, when most of the men of the region were on the battlefield, and the unsuspecting and innocent women and children, powerless to defend themselves, were their victims. After repeated attempts to locate their secret abode, and being unsuccessful in every one, the search was at last abandoned. After a while their depredations ceased and the people of that country again enjoyed a short reign of peace, hoping that the outlaws had grown tired of their surroundings and had left for other quarters to carry on their heartless work of pillage and murder.

Investigations of the exploring party revealed the existence of what is thought to be a dilapidated distillery, located among the cliffs a short distance from the entrance of the cavern. It was thought by this discovery that the band spent the remaining years of their abode in the desolate cavern in making and drinking rum, securing their necessary provisions by an occasional raid of robbery.

It might be well to add to the description of their wild abode that oxygen for the different chambers of the interior was obtained by immense air shafts dug down from the surface above. There was much evidence of this when the place was explored, although the shafts were nearly all filled up with earth and loose stones. It must had been an almost endless task to secure the holes through the heavy ledges of stone, but the robbers spared no pains to make their retreat comfortable as well as safe. The supposed air shafts were sunk among the heavy beds of laurel on the surface above, thus serving as a means of protection against discovery.

Another exploring party will be organized soon, and it is expected that further discoveries will be made, when an official report of the entire explorations will be made. The future developments will be watched with interest by the entire country.

PLAGUE AT MARSEILLES

Deadly Bubonic Gets Foothold in Europe.

Paris, Sept. 12.—The report that bubonic plague had broken out at Marseilles is confirmed. Five deaths from the disease have been reported. Twenty-seven cases have been isolated at the hospital, where they are under observation. The disease was introduced through a cargo of rags brought from Constantinople. No case has been reported in the city proper.

OTTAWA GETS THEM

The Jubilee Presents Will Go to the Capital.

Ottawa, Sept. 12.—The Queen's Jubilee gifts will be shown at the Ottawa Exhibition. Sir Wilfrid Laurier received word that his majesty the King gave gracious consent, providing the managers of the St. Louis Exposition made no objection. This is not contemplated, and work will be commenced today with a large staff of men on the erection of a special building. The exhibit will likely leave Toronto Saturday or Sunday night. The mayor and aldermen and fair authorities were jubilant over the answer and feel that it will be a big boom for the fair.

DR. WILKIE'S CASE.

Missionary Acquitted of the Charge Against Him.

Toronto, Sept. 12. — The commission appointed by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, which has been sitting since Wednesday on Dr. Wilkie's case and the troubles in the Central India Mission, last night handed out a report. They state that the elements of disturbance have been exaggerated and deprecate the existence of jealousies. With regard to Dr. Wilkie, they decide that he cannot with advantage resume his former work in Central India. Without attempting to apportion blame, they state that charges against senior missionaries of prejudicing junior missionaries against Dr. Wilkie are not supported; that no evidence of his addiction to drugs was given, and that his denied is accepted without reserve. The commission recommend that the foreign mission committee find Dr. Wilkie some suitable field in foreign mission work.

AN $11,000 CARGO

Largest Mackerel Catch Ever Brought to Boston.

Boston, Sept. 12.—A record was broken by Captain "Sol" Jacobs, the well-known commander of the fishing steamer Alice M. Jacobs, who landed in this city 50,000 fresh mackerel and 270 barrels of salt fish. The cargo of mackerel was the largest ever brought to Boston. The cargo is worth $11,000 and each of the crew of 24 men will receive somewhat over $200. The fish were taken during a cruise of just ten days.

THE HEALTH OFFICERS

Recommend Military Drill in the Schools—Favor County Boards.

Peterboro, Sept. 12—At the evening session of the Provincial Health Officers' Association on behalf of the citizens, Mayor Rogers gave a formal and cordial welcome. Hon. J. R. Stratton, who was on the programme for an address, sent a letter of regret, in which he indorsed Mayor Rogers' welcome.

A committee reported a resolution favoring the constitution of county boards of health, but disapproving of county judges being appointed in connection therewith.

A resolution introduced by Dr. Hodgetts, of Toronto, instructing the incoming executive to make such recommendations to the Provincial Minister of Education and the Minister of Militia of the Dominion as they may deem necessary with a view to the introduction of some form of military drill in the public schools of the Province, was adopted.

The committee on county health officers reported recommending the constitution of county health boards, consisting of three members, who should be appointed for not less than five years, also that one inspector should be appointed in each county, who should devote his entire time to the duties of his office. The report was adopted.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Dr. J. W. Lane, Mallorytown; secretary, Dr. Hodgetts, Toronto; executive council, Dr. H. P. Bryce, Toronto; W. Chipman, C.E., Toronto; Dr. Shaw, Keene; W. S. Richards, Chatham, and Dr. Boucher, Peterboro.

The selection of the next place of meeting was referred to the executive council with the recommendation that Sarnia be chosen.

"SPEAKING FIGURES"

A Sale of Eleven Million Packets Per Annum Proves its Supremacy in Value

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

BLACK, MIXED OR NATURAL GREEN | 60c, 50c, 40c, 30c, 25c Per Pound.

The Rose of Wentworth

She did not know that these opportunities were made purposely for her, or that Sir Charles, in arranging with the artists with whom she was to study, gave them to understand that their terms must be very reasonable to the young lady, while he would make up the deficiency, if there should be any.

This was Lady Herbert's idea, for she was greatly interested in her charming protege; but had Arley suspected it, nothing would have induced her to accept such costly favors.

So our young artist gave herself enthusiastically to her work, making such rapid progress that her teachers promised her that some day she would do something famous; but she did not feel quite easy in her mind, and ofteu cut her days short to devote herself to Lady Herbert.

She had told Lady Herbert all her sad story, and found in her a true sympathizer and counselor; but after it was once related she strove to hide all her unhappiness within her own heart, and to be always calm, and even cheerful, in the presence of her friends.

After leaving Rome, where Arley completed her last picture—and "a great success for so young an artist," her master told her—they roamed from place to place, stopping a few days here, a few days there—never more than a week anywhere, for Lady Herbert thought her charge looked thin and not quite as well as she might, and needed change of scene—and thus Arley missed Elaine's important communications.

"It was not until they got back to Paris (where Sir Charles had of late ordered all mail matter to be forwarded) that she received her first letter relating to her discoveries. The others she never received.

Sir Charles handed it to her the morning after their arrival, while they were sitting over their breakfast in Lady Herbert's parlor.

She recognized the writing on the envelope at once, and, taking a little penknife from her pocket, she cut it across the end with an eager face, but little dreaming how important its contents were.

But she had not read more than a page or two before the sheets dropped from her nerveless fingers, and she turned a pale, startled face upon Lady Herbert.

"I must go home immediately," she said, in tremulous tones.

They had intended remaining a couple of weeks longer in Paris, so that Arley might have an opportunity to study some paintings in the Louvre, which her master in Rome had recommended.

"Dear child, have you had news in your letter?" Lady Herbert asked, anxiously, while Sir Charles looked the concern he felt as he observed her emotion.

"No, good news," Arley replied, more steadily; "but it has taken me by surprise that I am wholly unprepared for it. You have hard me speak of my friend, Lady Elaine Warburton; she writes me that she has had quite an adventure, meeting that woman—Jane Collins, of whom I have also told you—and through her she has gained the same clew to my parentage which I learned when I met her in Madrid. It excited a suspicion in her mind, and she resolved to take the tangled thread in hand and unravel it, if it was a possible thing. She has succeeded—at last she has discovered who I am," and Arley's cheeks were a flaming scarlet as she made this announcement.

"That is as far as I was able to get in my letter," she resumed. "I was so startled that I could not go on; but if you will excuse me, I will go away and finish it, and then come and tell you the result."

Lady Herbert gave the desired permission, and Arley left the room.

But when she reached her own chamber she could not resume her letter at once; she could only hug it to her throbbing heart, and weep tears of joy, that at last she would know her own place in the world.

She knew that it would be an honorable place, too, for in one eager, joyful sentence, Lady Elaine had written:

"Arley, my darling, rejoice! rejoice! for you are a 'lady born.' But come home quickly, for I must guard this grand secret until I can whisper it directly into your own ear."

CHAPTER XXXV.

"When would you like to go home?" Lady Herbert asked, after Lady Elaine's letter had been discussed upon all its points, and seeing that Arley appeared restless and eager.

"At once—tomorrow; for see!" pointing to the date, "this letter has been more than three months coming to me."

"True; I am very sorry it should have been delayed; but we will make all possible haste now," Lady Herbert returned, with the utmost kindness.

"Oh, do not let me disarrange your plans!" Arley exclaimed, quickly. "I can go alone—the journey from Paris to Calais is so direct; while it will not be very much to cross the Channel to Dover, and then go up to London. You have been so kind and have done so much for me that I do not feel right to trespass upon you any more."

"Hush, dear," said her companion, reprovingly, "do not ever use that word to me again; you have never 'trespassed;' but I am, too, ready to go home—I am weary of roving; besides," she added, with a playful smile, "my curiosity is on the qui vive—I want to learn this precious secret, too, so that I may rejoice with you. Those words, 'lady born,' look very nice on paper, but I am so glad that you have that assurance, although I have been confident of it from the hour that I first saw you, and you have proved yourself a lady, in every sense of the word, during the time that you have been with me, and I have grown to love you very dearly."

Lady Herbert bent forward as she concluded, and kissed Arley tenderly upon her lips; while she, with something of her old impulsiveness, threw her arms around her neck and heartily returned the caress.

Sir Charles appeared as delighted with the news as his mother had been, and eagerly seconded her proposal to return immediately to England; and it was therefore arranged that they should leave Paris the next morning.

Miss McAllister received the wanderer with open arms.

Arley had telegraphed, as soon as she reached Dover, that she should be home in a few hours, therefore they were looking for her.

"My darling, how we have missed you!" the old lady said, tenderly, as she folded her close in her arms, and tried not to notice the sad change in the originally bright face, while she did not express the least surprise that she had come back to her alone.

But her keen glance had detected trouble the moment she had looked into her eyes. Besides, her telegram had read; "I shall be home this evening," and she had seemed to realize instinctively that something was very much amiss.

Nothing could have been sweeter or more winning and affectionate than Ina Wentworth's greeting.

"We are so glad to have you back once more," she had said, taking both her hands, and kissing her fondly, as if "having her back meant as much to her as it did to her aunt, and treating her more like a loved sister rather than like an acquaintance of a few hours.

[To be Continued.]

Kidney - Wort Tablets

Restore Vitality to the Kidneys and Other Important Organs.

Free From Alcohol and Other Poisons.

Dr. Pettingill's Kidney-Wort Tablets act on the kidneys, removing the morbid poisons that are the cause of disease and suffering. They infuse new life into every organ and restore health and strength.

Kidney-Wort Tablets cure all forms of kidney disease. They are free from that deadly poison, alcohol. Their fame for prompt cures has spreal over the entire Dominion. They are freely prescribed by our ablest medical men who recognize their medicinal virtues. They are guaranteed by all druggists. Price 50 cents a bottle or six bottles for $2.50.

From the Fragmenta Aurea of Sir John Suckling, 1646.

A supplement of an imperfect copy of verses of Mr. Wil. Shakespear's by the Author.

I.

One of her Hands one of her Cheeks lay under,
Cozening the Pillow of a lawful Kiss;
Which therefore swell'd, and seem'd to part asunder,
As angry to be robb'd of such a Bliss.
The one look'd pale, and for Revenge did long,
While t'other blush'd, 'cause it had done the Wrong.

II.

Out of the Bed the other fair Hand was
On a green Sattin Quilt, whose perfect white
Look'd like a Daisy in a Field of Grass,
*And shew'd like unmelt Snow unto the sight;
There lay this pritty Perdue, safe to keep
The rest o' the Body, that lay fast asleep.

III.

Her Eyes (and therefore it was Night) close laid,
Strove to imprison Beauty till the Morn;
But yet the Doors were of such fine stuff made,
That it broke through, and shew'd itself in Scorn;
Throwing a Kind of Light about the Place,
Which turn'd to Smiles still as 't came near her Face.

IV.

Her Beams (which some dull Men call'd Hair) divided
Part with her Cheeks, part with her Lips did sport;
But these, as rude, her Breath put by still; some
Wiselyer downward sought; but falling short,
Curl'd back in Rings, and seem'd to turn again
To bite the Part so unkindly held them in.

*Thus far Shakespear.

—From Poet-Lore.

Two eminent physicians in the Royal College of Surgeons, under the cancer research fund, have been pursuing arduous investigations of that disease wholly undisturbed for six months.

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases. 22

Doing nothing for others is the undoing of one's self.

Wood's Phosphodine,



Before and After.

The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of *Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency,* and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of *Tobacco, Opium* or *Stimulants, Mental* and *Brain Worry,* all of which lead to Infirmity, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave.

Price $1 per package or six for $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Mailed prompty on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address

The Wood Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine, sold in London by C. McCallum & Co., and Anderson & Nelles, druggists. ywt

RAILROAD

Summer Time Tables

CORRECTED TO JUNE 14.

GRAND TRUNK.

Trains arrive and depart from Grand Trunk station, Richmond street, near York street.

Up-town ticket office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets. E. De la Hooke, city passenger and ticket agent.

MAIN LINE EAST.

Leave London—
12:35 A.M.—*New York Express.
3:32 A.M.—*Lehigh Express.
8:10 A.M.—Express.
10:25 A.M.—*Atlantic Express.
2:20 P.M.—Express.
4:35 P.M.—*New York Express.
6:40 P.M.—*Eastern Flyer.

MAIN LINE WEST. VIA SARNIA.

Leave London—
3:05 A.M.—*Chicago Express.
7:40 A.M.—Sarnia Accommodation.
11:05 A.M.—*Lehigh Express.
2:20 P.M.—Sarnia Accommodation.
7:57 P.M.—*Pacific Express.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Leave London—
6:30 A.M.—Accommodation.
11:15 A.M.—*Express.
2:30 P.M.—Accommodation.
7:50 P.M.—*International Limited.

ARRIVE FROM EAST—
*3:00 a.m., *11:00 a.m., 11:35 a.m., *6:15 p.m., *7:45 p.m., 9:50 p.m.

ARRIVE FROM SARNIA—
*12:32 a.m., *3:27 a.m., *10:10 a.m., 1:55 p.m., *4:30 p.m., 7:20 p.m.

ARRIVE FROM WINDSOR—
*10:20 a.m., 4:20 p.m., *6:35 p.m., 10:45 p.m.

* Daily. Sundays included.

ST. MARYS AND STRATFORD BRANCH.

Depart—6:30 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 3:00 p.m., 5:00 p.m.

Arrive—10:40 a.m., *10:55 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 5:45 p.m., 10:40 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Depart—8:15 a.m., 4:50 p.m.
Arrive—9:45 a.m., 6:20 p.m.

LAKE ERIE and DETROIT RIVER RY.

Trains arrive and depart from Grand Trunk depot, Richmond street. R. J. Tait, local agent.

DEPARTURES FROM LONDON.

6:00 A.M.—For St. Thomas, Port Stanley and Walkerville.
9:45 A.M.—For St. Thomas.
2:30 P.M.—For St. Thomas, Port Stanley and Walkerville.
6:30 P.M.—For St. Thomas and Ridgetown.

ARRIVALS AT LONDON.

8:40 A.M.—From Port Stanley and St. Thomas.
10:20 A.M.—From Ridgetown and St. Thomas.
1:40 P.M.—From Walkerville and St. Thomas.
5:40 P.M.—From Port Stanley and St. Thomas.
10:15 P.M.—From Walkerville and St. Thomas.

CANADIAN PACIFIC.

CORRECTED TO DATE.

Trains arrive and depart from Canadian Pacific Depot, Richmond street north.

Uptown ticket office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets. William Fulton, city passenger and ticket agent.

TORONTO, OTTAWA AND MONTREAL—
Leave—*4:30 a.m., *5:25 p.m.
Arrive—*11:25 p.m., *11:30 a.m.

WINNIPEG AND PACIFIC COAST (VIA NORTH BAY)—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**7:53 p.m.

CHATHAM, DETROIT, CHICAGO, ETC.—
Leave—*11:30 p.m., *11:35 a.m.
Arrive—*4:25 a.m., *5:20 p.m.

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**7:53 p.m.

LOCAL TRAINS.

WOODSTOCK. GALT, TORONTO—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**7:53 p.m.

BOTHWELL, GLENCOE, CHATHAM—
Leave—**8:03 p.m.
Arrive—**8:35 a.m.
*Daily.
**Week days.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

Trains arrive and depart from Michigan Central depot, corner Clarence and Bathurst streets. Up-town ticket office, 395 Richmond street. John Paul, city passenger and ticket agent.

9:10 A.M.—For St. Thomas, Dutton, Bismarck, Rodney, Ridgetown, Tilbury, Comber, Essex, Windsor and west. Connects at St Thomas for east.
2:20 P.M.—Through train all stations to Detroit. Connects at St. Thomas with mail train for all stations east.
7:15 P.M.—Connects at St. Thomas with fast Eastern express for Buffalo, New York and eastern points; also with Pacific express for west.

Arrive at London as follows:

7:45 A.M.—Local from St. Thomas.
10:55 A.M.—Mail train from Detroit, and intermediate stations; also from Buffalo and intermediate points.
6:05 P.M.—From St. Thomas, local

South Africa is probably destined in the near future to become a formidable rival to California and Australia as a competitor for the English market in the supply of fruit.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

FIFTY YEARS HAVE BROUGHT ABOUT GREAT MANY CHANGES

Improvements in G. T. R. Locomotives in Fifty Years.

Engines Now Larger; Vastly Heavier Loads Hauled.

M. C. R. Will Have Every Locomotive Equipped with a New Smoke Service.

Something of the Grand Trunk's history, in so far as the locomotives are concerned, is contained in a recent article in the Montreal Star. The article covers the fifty years of the road's existence and contains some information of interest. It says:

In its fifty years' existence, the G. T. R. has in common with its contemporary lines, seen many changes in ideals and methods, but in none more than its locomotives. The original prospectus of the G. T. R. was issued in 1853. Its object was the construction or formation of "a Main Trunk Line of Railway throughout the Province," of 5½ feet gauge, and embracing the lines then completed, or under construction, which included "the G. T. R. Company, of Canada East; the Quebec and Richmond Railway Company, the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railway Company, the Grand Junction Railway Company, and the Toronto and Guelph Railway Company," and leasing in perpetuity the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Company from its junction, near the United States boundary line, to Portland, Maine, a total distance of 1,112 miles, of which 250 miles were at that time open for traffic.

In 1860, when the opening of the Victoria bridge completed the undertaking, the locomotive stock numbered 266, of which 165 were at work in Canada. These were constructed as follows: In the United States 72, in Canada 43, in England 50. The earliest of these was built by the Portland Company in 1848, and weighed 52,640 pounds. Fifty locomotives sent from England were constructed on the lines of those in use upon the London and Northwestern Railway, and delivery was made during 1854 to 1858 inclusive. Passengers by the Ottawa River Navigation Company's line in summer may see a unique specimen of these so-called "Birkenheads" (the last of its line), hauling the train which makes the connection between Carillon and Grenville, in good repair, and equal to years of more work at the age of half a century. The old characteristics of the engine still remain, and the railway has the original G. T. gauge of 5½ feet.

First One Built By G. T. R.

The first locomotive built in the G. T. R. shops was No. 209, designed by F. H. Trevithick, the first locomotive superintendent of the company, and nephew of the talented engineer whose name he bears. This locomotive was completed May, 1859, and was used for the transportation of freight between Montreal and Toronto. Mr. Trevithick, who, still resides near the scenes of his great ancestor's original labors, relinquished office in 1859, in favor of his assistant, W. S. Mackenie, who was, three years later, succeeded by the late Richard Eaton, who came from the Great Western Railway of Canada with the late C. J. Brydges, in 1863. Mr. Eaton assumed the title of mechanical superintendent, and built his first G. T. R. locomotive at the Montreal shops, March, 1865. He had, however, previously constructed others at the Great Western works, Hamilton, and was the first to use steel in the construction of locomotive boilers, one of which, made of this material throughout, he built as far back as 1861.

Mr. Eaton's successor was Herbert Wallis, who took charge of the mechanical department Jan. 1, 1873. During his continuance in office up to May 1, 1896, the gauge of the G. T. R. was changed from 5½ feet to the standard 4 feet 8½ inch., mainly during the autumns of 1873 and 1874. During this change, urgency demanded the importation of some 160 locomotives from the United States, while in Canada the Kingston works and those of the G. T. R. added their quota of new ones. These locomotives weighed 70,000 pounds in working order, and hauled in average weather, at a rate of speed, without allowance of time at stations, of perhaps ten miles an hour, between Brockville and Montreal, freight trains of 500 tons, at an average expenditure in coal of about 1½ ounces per ton per mile.

Coal Extensively Used.

It was during 1873 that coal began to be extensively used as locomotive fuel, no wood-burning engines having been constructed for use on the G. T. R. subsequent to 1872. In the effort to produce results, the eight-wheeled road engines were notoriously over-cylindered for the weight upon the driving wheels, which was greatly restricted by the light nature of the track and bridges. In this category it was impossible, for obvious reasons, to keep pace with the growing requirements of the traffic, which were constantly asserting themselves in calls for heavier trains and higher speed, and to obtain which, side-tracks were lengthened, until nothing but the doubling of the main lines and the strengthening of the road and bridges gave the necessary relief.

The introduction of the Mogul type of locomotives, of which ten were imported in 1874, permitted the ultization of a larger proportion of the total weight for adhesive purposes, and thus reduced the wear and tear of track. The driving weight was distributed over three, instead of two pairs of wheels, and thus it was possible, by the use of larger cylinders and higher steam pressure, to increase the capacity of the machines. Between 1871 and 1896, more than 170 of these locomotives were added to the G. T. R. stock, or replaced others of less capacity, and of those some 150 were constructed, at the work shops at Montreal. Engine 572, built 1891, was of this type, the advantage of which lay in the fact that at little greater expenditure of fuel per ton-mile unit, trains were increased in weight to the extent of 130 per cent.

First Compound Locomotive.

In 1895, the G. T. R. built its first compound locomotive, which was adapted to the Mogul type. The high pressure cylinder measured 19 inches, and the low or second expansion 29 inches in the bore. The stroke of the piston was 26 inches, the initial steam pressure was 190 pounds a square inch, and the total weight of the engine loaded was 118,412 pounds. In very carefully conducted trials between Montreal and Brockville, as between this and the then most recent example of simple Mogul type, the compound engine used 35 per cent less coal per ton-mile unit, and its boiler evaporated 20 per cent more water for each pound of coal consumed. The average train load (eastward and westward combined), and exclusive of the engine and tender, was equal to 1,109 tons, and this work was performed at an average speed of 21 miles an hour, with a consumption of coal at the rate of little over 1 ounce per ton per mile.

In the early days of the locomotive the train loads were under 100 tons, and the fuel consumption per ton-mile unit was about two pounds. There seems little doubt that trains hauled in loads of 1,000 tons, by compound engines, can be conveyed today, per ton, at one-twentieth of the expenditure in coal that was common in the days of Stephenson's famous Rocket, and this, notwithstanding the additional calls upon the boiler for brake-power, increased speed, car-warming service, and the many little contrivances for the relief of the engine men and firemen.

The Locomotives of Today.

The high and low pressure cylinders on the G. T. R. locomotives of today have respective diameters of 22½ and 35 inches. The stroke of the piston and diameter of the driving wheels are the same, but the steam pressure has been increased to 200 pounds a square inch, and the total weight of locomotives in working order has risen to 163,704 pounds. The haulage capacity of these locomotives between Montreal and Brockville is a train of 1,500 tons going westward, and of 2,000 tons going eastward.

The Morse passenger locomotive remains of the single expansion design, but, as in the case of the freight, it is of greatly increased capacity, and an additional pair of driving wheels has been introduced, constituting it a "ten-wheeler." The essential differences may be seen from the tabulated statement, from which it may be calculated that the increase in power amounts to something over 50 per cent in the case of the G. T. R. passenger locomotives of today, and, what is of very great importance, the steaming power of the boilers has been more than proportionately improved by a very liberal increase of heating surface and grate area.

	No. 93. 1881.	No. 989 1902.
Diameter of cylinders, ins.	18	20
Length of stroke, ins.....	26	26
Number of wheels	8	10
Number of driving wheels	4	6
Diameter of driving wheels, ft....	6½	6
Total weight of engine, lbs.... 96,000		177,772
Initial steam pressure, lbs a square inch...	160	200
Fire grate area, sq. ft....	17¾	32½
Total heating surface, sq. ft....	1,304	2,460

Twenty-five years ago the G. T. R. Company of Canada owned 444 locomotives, of which 67 were passenger, 359 freight, and 8 shunting. Of these the largest has 18 by 26 inch cylinders, and weighed 160,000 pounds. Now the G. T. R. system (which comprises the G. T. R. of Canada, G. T. Western, Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee, Cincinnati, Saginaw and Mackinaw, St. Clair Tunnel, Toledo, Saginaw and Muskegon), possesses 983, locomotives, 243 passenger, 652 freight, and 88 switching, the heaviest locomotive and tender being a 20 by 26 inch ten-wheeler, weighing 308,628 pounds. These engines are fitted with all modern appliances, such as high speed air brake, air signaling, steam heat, and carry a pressure of 200 pounds a square inch.

Trade Mark

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THE KIDNEY PILL

Is not a cure-all. It will cure those painful and dangerous ailments resulting from a diseased condition of the kidneys. They are: Rheumatism, Dropsy, Urinary Disorders, Blood Poisoning.

Bu-Ju restores weak kidneys and heals diseased kidneys. It is the latest effort of medical science against kidney derangements. Fifty pills, in box, 50 cents, at all druggists. Reject substitutes.

The Claflin Chemical Co. LIMITED.
NEW YORK, N. Y., AND WINDSOR, ONT.

A New Record.

A new world's record for long distance running was made by a train on the Baltimore and Ohio early this week.

A stretch of 128 miles was covered in 125 minutes. No stops were made. The distance traversed is between Chicago Junction, Ohio and Garrett, Ind. During the run a speed of 85 miles an hour was reached. This was the maximum. Bursts of speed 70 and 75 miles an hour were frequent. The train was made up of five cars, and was pulled by an engine of the new Atlantic type, weighing 177,000 pounds. It is the most powerful style in service on the Baltimore and Ohio road. An extra large water tank helped in this remarkable performance, saving stops for water. From Garrett into Chicago another engine of the same make took the train. On this run a speed of 76 miles an hour was reached. The performance between Chicago Junction and Garrett could have been duplicated had the train not been blocked by a train ahead, to which it was running into Chicago as second section. This necessitated slowing down several times. The distance of 131 miles between Garrett, Ind., and South Chicago was, however, covered in 152 minutes, making the whole run of 259 miles in 278 minutes. This record is in itself a phenomenal one.

Smoke Device to Be Adopted.

A test has been made of a new smoke device, to be used in firing of locomotives, which proved so satisfactory that officials of the Michigan Central Railroad announced their intention to equip every engine on the line with the invention.

After many complaints against the smoke violations of the Michigan Central roundhouse at Chicago, Boiler Inspector Blaney advised the installation of piping around the interior of the roundhouse, to carry steam to supply the steam jets which he suggested be used on each engine while firing.

The railroad officials promised to try the experiment this week. The test was made on a large passenger engine, a good grade of West Virginia coal being used, and in 25 minutes the fireman had 60 pounds of steam on and not a particle of smoke had been made. Another engine, to which steam jets had been attached, then pulled a heavy freight train up a grade to elevated tracks without emitting any dense smoke.

The smoke board members were delighted with the test and Supt. Snyder said the company would proceed at once to put the device on all its locomotives.

How Roads Were Defrauded.

William Boyle, alias Burns, who lives in Chicago, has confessed to having systematically defrauded railroads on claims for injuries received. He was employed early in August on the Pere Marquette, and Aug. 19 claimed to have fallen from a car and sustained a rupture. He demanded $1,500 compensation. He has confessed he received the rupture in 1894, and since then has been engaged in railroading and collecting damages for the same old rupture. He collected $1,000 from the Rock Island in 1897, $500 from the Houston and Texas Central in 1900 and $850 from the Michigan Central last June.

The new Kansas City cutoffs of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul were opened for traffic yesterday. The route between Chicago and Kansas City is made 50 miles shorter, placing the Milwaukee and St. Paul on a parity with the best and most direct lines between Chicago and Kansas City.

In the Attic.

Up in the attic where mother goes
Is a trunk in a shadowed nook—
A trunk—and its lid she will oft unclose
As if it were a precious book.
She kneels at its side on the attic boards
And tenderly, soft and low,
She counts all the treasures she fondly hoards—
The things of long ago.

A yellowing dress, once the sheerest white
That shimmered in joyous pride—
She looks at it now with the girl's delight
That was hers when she stood a bride.
There is a ribbon of faded blue
She keeps with the satin gown;
Buckles and lace—and a little shoe;
Sadly she lays that down.

One lock of her hair that is golden still
With the gold of the morning sun;
Yes, and a dollie with frock and frill—
She lifts them all, one by one.
She lifts them all to her gentle lips
Up there in the afternoon;
Sometimes the rain from the eavestrough drips
Tears with her quivered croon.

Up in the attic where mother goes
Is a trunk in a shadowed place—
A trunk—with the scent of a withered rose
On the satin and shoe and lace.
None of us touches its battered lid,
But safe in its niche it stays,
Sacred to all that her heart has hid—
Gold of the other days.

—W. D. Nesbit, in Chicago Tribune.

COMING TO OUR TOWN

J. Y. EGAN, Rupture Specialist. 192 WEST KING ST. P.O. 539, TORONTO.

THE MOST RELIABLE and Successful Authority in the treatment of Rupture without an operation. He who makes a specialty of one department must certainly be more experienced and capable than those having "many irons in the fire." Stop wasting time and money in useless efforts elsewhere, but go to one whose life-long study has taught him what to do. Have you not had experience enough to justify you in adopting some change for the better? If you ever intend to be cured, now is the best time—"next week may be too late." CONSULTATION FREE. Send for Pamphlet

VARICOCELE FALSE RUPTURE

No matter how serious your case may be, time afflicted or failures you have experienced trying to be cured—my Biotone system will cure you; the wormy veins return to their normal condition, hence the sexual organs become vitalized, and manly powers return, no temporary benefit, but a permanent one, no operation, no detention from business. If you have had the usual experience you have no doubt spent a large sum of money and time searching for the remedy that I offer you—Come and consult me free during this visit.

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is what an investment in the Preferred Shares of the

American Petroleum Company

will net you. An established business, safe, sound and conservative, not a scheme to get rich in three months.

Standard Oil Company Purchases Entire Product

One-third of the Shares sold have been purchased by some of

The Most Prominent and Careful Men in Canada.

Dividends paid monthly out of the earnings of the Company. The Company is earning today more than twice the dividend requirements and is selling preferred shares to acquire more property. Do not overlook this—it will cost you nothing to inquire.

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WHAT THOUSANDS SAY

The Great Cry of Those Who Have Been Relieved from the Miseries of Dyspepsia by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

"I cannot say enough in favor of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets."

That's what Miss Gusty V. Campbell, of Little Shippegan, Gloucester County, N. B., says, and it's what thousands of others are saying every day. They can give you their reasons for saying it, too. Miss Campbell gives hers as follows:

"I suffered from Dyspepsia for two months, and was always getting worse, till reading of cures by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets led me to try them. One box cured me completely and I can honestly recommend Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets to all who are suffering from Dyspepsia."

It is cures like this that have made Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets a household word throughout Canada. They promptly relieve the aches and pains of Dyspepsia; they drive away the despondency that is one of the worst features of this too common complaint. But they do more. They cure Dyspepsia once and for all. You can't find a Dyspeptic who has ever used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Bonded Not to Marry.

"I hereby declare that I will not get married during the term for which I am hired to teach this school. Failing to keep this provision, I hereby agree to forfeit the sum of $500.

This is the contract that young women teachers of prepossessing appearance may be called on to execute to local boards of education throughout the interior of the state.

Cupid is responsible for this new turn of affairs among the female teachers of the state. It is claimed so many of them are sending in their resignations, most of them to enable them to get married, that the directors find it advisable to be guaranteed against loss, for it is a matter of some expense to the school district to hire a new teacher, even if they can get one. Out at Dixon, the other day, two teachers resigned in one day, and at Lake Geneva and other places there are similar vacancies. In hiring a teacher nowadays, one of the desirabilities is to find out how long she wants to work.

Thousands of teachers are out on excursions this year. An army of them went to the big educational meeting at Boston, another lot went to Denver, and still another crowd is with their soldier fathers or grandfathers at the Grand Army meeting in San Francisco. Many of them write home that they want to see more of the country, and not a few have given up their places to gratify this desire. Traveling has been cheap excursion trips have been arranged, with a large number of privileges, and the ma'ams are out for a good time. The meetings at which educational people meet, have thrown many young people together, and this has resulted in matches that promise to still further deplete the ranks of good teachers.—Chicago Tribune.

Torturing Piles

First symptoms—Moisture; intense itching, stinging; desire to scratch, most at night. If allowed to continue, tumors form, which often protrude, ulcerate and bleed. Instant relief; no pain; no knife. Certain cure—simply use

Swayne's Ointment

Harmless; healing. Half a century's test proves that it never fails. At druggists. 50 Cents. To try before you buy, address, Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, who will gladly mail, in a plain wrapper,

A SAMPLE BOX FREE.

Of Interest to Women

Did you ever sit down and think about all the foolishness of life, and wonder why on earth you had made such a fool of yourself and fretted yourself most to death over things you didn't really want? Did you ever get it into your head how much, much better this world would be if people wouldn't wrangle over this, that or something else? For this, that and something else are seldom worth worrying about, and there have been wars, very unpleasant wars of history that weren't worth the powder and shot, much less the human lives, expended.

Some people seem to go around with a whole woodyard on their shoulders: no ordinary little chips for them, and a "don't you dare do it, or I'll show you" expression in their eyes that makes you feel as if you'd like to send two or three woodyards toppling over them. You do love to meet those people.

Once there was a woman, not more than a million miles from London, who had such an amiable disposition that she fought with everyone who came within grappling distance. Laundryman, butcher, milkman, iceman and servants, there was something wrong with all of them. Her two children yelled and howled all day because the whole atmosphere of the house induced yells and howls. How could they help it?

"Poor thing," said a charitable neighbor, "perhaps she's ill."

"Ill nothing," snapped an irritated one, "it's pure cussedness."

So it was, and yet it was even worse for her than for her victims. She uses up all her finer being, she hasn't any moments for big thoughts, any time for big books. She wouldn't enjoy "Les Miserables," because she would be listening for the gasman or planning things to say to her husband.

Some day, sooner or later, it will dawn upon that woman that the things she is fighting for aren't worth while; that ten cents too much on the gas bill won't kill you, while a tempest in the brain and heart use up all the vitality you have on tap, that a button off your shirtwaist is a mere detail, easily sewn on again, while a "lemonaded heart" is going to sour your whole existence.

It would be lovely to be great enough of soul never to quarrel with anyone. You can't help differing with people at times, but you needn't call them names or get into a passion, and the quieter and more dignified you are, the more influence you will have over them. To get into wild arguments and discussions, to rail at this or that, and to squabble with your servants is to be very cheap indeed and, even worse, it is common.

I heard of a woman who had an awfully good plan for curing crossness and bad temper. Whenever she thinks that she had been insulted and sat upon, she sits down and writes what she considers a very bright and brilliant retort. She works over it until she is convinced that she has made the justice of her side of the matter very plain, then she tears it up and goes out "to buy a bag of peanuts and a magazine," a much better plan than saying things which you can't take back or make your friends forget, for, after all, the wrath of today is only an unpleasant memory tomorrow.

There's nothing in the world so easy as getting furious, and there's nothing so difficult and so satisfying as keeping still. Sooner or later, fate and the world will settle things for you, anyway. There's a law of justice which makes all things right, sooner or later. There isn't anything worth fighting about, anyway. Let the other fighter have what he or she wants and end the thing. You may have to fight, sometimes, but, as a rule, the best thing to do is to go away and hide whatever it is, it will finish up all right, if you deserve that it should.

Ill tempers cause more ill-health, wrinkles and lack of beauty than all the late suppers on earth. The stomach is too sensitive an organ not to be affected by worries, frets and nerves. You have no appetite, you get thin and haggard and old and ugly. It's worse than typhoid and, moreover, when we have such a little stay on earth, why not make it profitable.

Love the nice people you know and forget the others, and remember that many wars might have been averted with a smile and a "soft answer." And when they are fought, the winnings aren't worth a hundredth part of the losses and that the greatest pleasure in life comes from freedom from hatred and in learning to hold one's tongue.

CHRYSANTHEMUM COMPLEXION

What the Autumn Girl Does to Get a Lovely Clear Skin and c Pretty Color.

Have you seen the girl with the up-to-date autumn skin. The owner wears her hat a little back on her head, to show off her color the better, and she revels in bright browns anl in chrysanthemum complexion? This is dull blacks, and all the other trying tones. She has the complexion of the season, and she knows it. The chrysanthemum complexion may be a clear bright red or it may be a lovely delicate pink; or it may be the heavy creamy tinge, which is associated with that rarest of chrysanthemum flowers.

In certain cases of beauty the skin is a combination of these. Red in the cheeks, pink surrounding the red, topped by a creamy forehead and finished with the tiniest of pink tips upon the chin and on the lobes of the ears.

Usually, though, the color is not so accommodating, for mother nature plays strange pranks. The red is placed, not in the middle of the cheeks, but up under the eyes, where it makes the wearer look dissipated. Or, worse still, the end of the nose is red, and then a woman's good looks are utterly destroyed. The nose should not be pink, but should be a pure flesh color, which is a cream tinge, and the forehead should be smooth and white and as broad as nature and art will allow. The red, the pink, and the cream must all be properly distributed, or the girl with the chrysanthemum complexion will be ruined.

When you see a pretty girl on the street with a skin so clear that it appears to be transparent, with cheeks that are a clear, glowing red, with lips that are a bright coral, and with a creamy forehead, you can say: "There is the chrysanthemum complexion."

But if the girl were to talk she would tell you another story, beside that of prettiness. She would tell you how difficult the chrysanthemum complexion was to obtain, and how long, how intelligently and how devotedly she worked to get it.

She would tell you how, at the end of the summer season, she came back to town, and how, on looking into the mirror, she suffered a shock. For two months she had not seen herself, for the tiny little looking glasses at the summer resort would not give her a broad look, and the mirrors in the parlors were hardly the place for closely inspecting her face. True, she had had glimpses of sections of her physiognomy in the hand glass. But they told her little.

Now, at home, before her own plate-glass mirror, a strange sight was revealed. Her skin, which had always been fairly good, appeared speckled and spotted. It was brown in splashes, like the egg of a guinea hen, and it was yellow in groups of dots, like a compound set of freckles. And then there was the texture! And, in this respect, no old salt ever had so rough a skin. It was blistered and cracked, and it had peeled in spots and left others hard and brown and dry.

The girl looked at herself well and be-thought herself of the face-bleaching parlors and the skin-you-alive preparations. That they would give her a new and pretty skin, she had little doubt. But the trouble was that she could not afford neither the time nor the money for them.

So what did she do? She took stock of her face, to begin with, and stated that, while many of the ravages were caused by the sunlight, others were caused by the sea, while a great bunch of blemishes, including freckles, came from the wind.

Then there were pimples, too, under the skin, but you could feel them with the finger tips; and these the girl was sure came from the uncertain diet of wayside restaurants and the things which one eats when away in the summer. Pickles and pie have many sins laid at their door in this regard.

The girl did not know exactly what to do. She wanted to rise for prayers that her skin might be nice once more.

But she took heart and began with the buttermilk baths. Getting three cents' worth of buttermilk, she plastered it on her face and sat down to let it dry. It was sticky and awful, but it made the face soft and the skin more even in texture.

That night the girl with the ruined skin took a great basin of very hot water and making it soft with boracic acid, she plunged her face into it, using a very little soft soap of her own making.

Her soft soap consisted of a cake of powdered toilet soap, melting with a tablespoonful of almond oil, and while the mixture was soft, she stirred in a teaspoon of powdered oatmeal. When all was nicely compounded she added a tablespoon of glycerine and a few drops of oil of rose geranium just to make it sweet.

This she plastered on her poor face at night and washed off well with very hot water. Not a particle of the soap was left upon the face.

Then this girl creamed her skin with benzoinated cold cream, also of her own making, and finally, when she had done all she could, she went to bed, and left the rest to work out its own salvation.

In the morning her skin was soft, but it had begun to clear and the blotches stood out worse than ever. It really looked like the map of the weather, for there was great lines running through it where the wind had plowed it, while fairer conditions prevailed in certain portions.

This treatment the girl continued every day for one week, and at the end of that time she was really a very good-looking girl.

Her next move was to take out the freckle spots with cucumber juice, and this she accomplished by splitting a cucumber lengthwise and binding the dripping portions on her forehead, cheeks and chin. She let the juice dry on, and so had a cucumber lotion in all its purity and strength.

The day following she took lemon juice and mixing it with rose water until it was just right, for the skin, she bound it on the worst portions, washing off the lemon juice afterward. It took three or four days to get the skin bleached, but it did bleach out at last, and very clear and nice it looked.

A friend of this young woman who was afflicted with superfluous hairs upon the upper lip went into a course of treatment at the same time and succeeded in taking away the hairs by pulling them out with tweezers. As the hair returned she bleached it with peroxide and ammonia, making it almost imperceptible in color. The ammonia tended to kill the roots, and soon her lip was as smooth as any one could desire.

The chrysanthemum complexion takes ten days or two weeks to acquire and while you are getting it there are many things to be done and to be omitted.

You must not go out into the air or the sun within an hour after bathing the face. If the face is wet or damp or moist it will immediately chap and freckle. One hour is little enough time to allow.

The woman who is going in for a good skin must eat no pastry nor must she expose the skin to extremes of hot and cold. If one takes ice cream one must not drink hot coffee immediately afterward, and if one takes hot soup one must not drink ice water after the soup course.

Self-denial is the price of a good skin, but the reward is so great and so apparent, so immediate and so great ifying, that it robs self-denial of its sting.

A woman who went in for a good complexion was asked how long it took her to acquire such a possession.

"I improved my skin from the very first day," she replied. "The second day I took out all my blackheads, and the third day I reduced the pimple problem to a nothingness. If you want to improve your skin, you can do it very quickly."

The woman who desires a good skin should work a little from the inside. All the good face powders in the world will not make a bad skin good. All the excellent face creams in existence will not make beautiful a skin that is blotched, nor will any other cosmetic work the miracle.

Cosmetics are good, necessary and just. There is no argument against them and no reason why they should not be used. They are as necessary as shoe buttons and hairpins, and a great deal more to a woman than her sidecombs. But they will not do everything for the skin. They will only beautify it upon the surface.

The skin is largely controlled by the stomach. If one is bilious, one will be yellow, and if one is faint one will be pale. The woman who wants a pink skin should eat fruit every night before she goes to bed. She should take a very light dinner, say nothing more than soup; one small leg of chicken, and a taste of ice cream. Or she might omit the soup and the ice cream and take nothing else.

The woman who is in earnest regarding her complexion will not hesitate to deny herself all good things in the blessed hope that she will have a good complexion hereafter.

If the woman who wants a nice complexion will eat vegetables for a month turning herself into a vegetarian temporarily, and if she will fill up on fresh fruit every night before going to bed, she will see an appreciable improvement in her skin inside of a week.

The vegetarians are noted for the clearness of the skin. At a vegetarian dinner the first thing that strikes the visitor is the clearness of the complexion of those present. The women's complexion is of the peaches and cream order, while the men are clear in tone, not blotched and ruddy. It is all due to the diet, and, though vegetarianism may not feed the brain, it certainly does clear the skin.

An entire abstinence from meat is not recommended for all, for there are those who become weak and faint without its stimulation, and for these there can be the slice of beef, or, better still, where the complexion is concerned, the white meat of a chicken.

Diet is more to the complexion than medicine, and, though it is no harm to doctor the system, it is better to do the work by correct eating. Sudden changes in temperature are bad for the skin. If the face be washed in hot water it is very injurious to expose it to draughts by standing at an open window. If the face be chilled, it will very much injure the skin to dash cold water upon it. These things should be remembered and the patient should govern herself accordingly.

EVERY WOMAN CAN LEARN TO DETECT AN ARTIFICIAL GEM

Every woman who buys precious stones, and especially she who purchases them, as many are now doing, as an investment of money, should know a little more about them than as a usual thing she does.

Diamonds are always a good investment, because not only does one get the wear and pleasure out of the beautiful stones while they are in her possession, but if she desires to sell at any time the value is still there. There are few classes of "second-hand" goods of which this can be said.

Many thousands of years ago, when this old world was in its so-called infancy, precious stones were held in as great esteem as they are today. But the reasons for their value have altered somewhat.

In the "beginnings of history" the mystery with which these owers of the mineral world were surrounded was one of their chief attractions.

Today the trade in precious stones is a most important industry, but they are valued chiefly for the decorative qualities which they possess, rarity being a sine qua non with all precious things.

In the buying of precious stones great caution is necessary, for to the untrained eye a spurious imitation will often pass as the real thing.

So clever, indeed, are these imitations it is sometimes difficult even for a connoisseur to determine at first sight.

Therefore the safest way to buy is to deal with a firm of good standing which employs reliable experts.

But there are certain definite symptoms by which we may generally tell if a stone be genuine or not, and approximately what its value may be.

There is one point in which all imitations fail; that is hardness. Most spurious gems may be marked by a file, many by a sharp piece of glass. A diamond can only be scratched by another diamond, or by the diamond dust used for the purpose.

If the stones are unset this test may be applied on what is known as the girdle, the space between the base and the upper part of the cut gem. Specific gravity is another good test, the gem being placed in a vessel full of liquid of a known specific gravity, the position it takes in the liquid being noted.

But owing to the poisonous nature of the solutions required this test cannot be recommended in general use.

Imitation precious stones always show under a good miscroscope, and some even under a powerful hand magnifier, a number of irregularities, bubbles of air, lines and layers of unequal substances.

Though similar irregularities are present in bona fide crystals, they are small and angular, and easily distinguished.

All colored imitation stones change color in impure air and get tarnished.

They are a mixture of glass colored by various minerals, such as oxide of lead, nickel, copper, arsenic, etc.

In an impure atmosphere these metals soon proclaim themselves. A small amount of sulphur burnt in an iron saucer near such an imitation would at once decide the matter.

But the cleverest way of imitating precious stones is by the use of an inferior gem of the same family.

For instance, a pale sapphire has commercially but little value. One of these can be made to represent a fine gem of deep color by the exercise of a little knowledge and ingenuity.

The top of the gem is cut from the pale sapphire in the usual way down to the girdle, where it is planed off.

Then a piece of deep blue glass is cemented on, and the whole set in gold.

The top of this gem would answer the proper test for hardness, but the base would, of course, be easily marked.

To drop such a "faked" stone into chloroform or spirit would dissolve the cement and cause the two parts to separate.

Sometimes only the girdle or center of the stone is of glass, the top and bottom being a pale gem so as to answer the hardness test. Such a stone dropped into cold water declares itself at once by distinctly showing the layers.

The determination of the class to which precious stones belong is easily effected by means of a useful little instrument known as the dichroiscope.

This deals with the polarization and refraction of light through the gem.

By its aid the special property of colored gems known as "pleiochroism," the reflections of two different colors, or distinct lines of varying shades of the same color, is shown.

The diamond is the only "precious" stone which possesses the character of simple refraction, and it shows only one color by the dichroiscope.

The majority of the others are doubly refractive, but whether they show distinct colors or varying shades of the same depends on their nature.

LUNCHES FOR THE BUSINESS GIRL

Inviting Midday Meals for the Working Girl to Carry to Her Business.

The matter of her midday lunch is an ever present problem to the girl who works outside of her own home and on a small salary. There are, of course, in all large cities inexpensive lunchrooms with respectable surroundings. But many of the young women attending business colleges and schools cannot afford even the moderate rates of the establishments.

Other toilers have a limited noon recess, which will not allow of their leaving the building in which they are employed, and therefore to them the dreaded lunch box is the only alternative.

Any physician will tell you that a wholesome and nutritious midday meal is an absolute necessity to the business woman, and that within the last ten years, since women have invaded so many branches of the business world, there has been a most alarming increase in their sex of nervous dyspepsia and all other ailments resulting from the lack of nutritious food.

There are many women who, rather than carry an uninviting lunch from home, become enthusiastic over a two-meal-a-day theory; but let me tell these foolish sisters that they may credit to this theory the splitting headache which comes so often in the afternoon, the failure to relish dinner, the dizzy head and sick stomach in the morning.

The putting up of a cold lunch is no simple matter, as many a housewife has realized, and it is the wise mother who is ever on the alert to find some new and tempting viand.

The first consideration is, of course, the selection of the most nutritious food, but variety and daintiness of preparation are of almost equal importance.

When you consider that the lunch must stand several hours before being eaten you will readily understand that it is apt to prove anything but appetizing, especially if the contents have been hurriedly packed with the regulation sandwich of thick bread and chunks of meat, cake and pickle.

First, a word about the receptacle in which the lunch is to be packed.

There are numerous articles for this purpose recently introduced and modeled on an up-to-date plan.

Among the best of these is the straw lunch basket with Japanese or American fittings.

The papier-mache and adjustable tin trays are very convenient and if carefully cleansed with hot water every day will remain clean and sweet.

Another good idea is the lunch box outwardly resembling a camera, which is furnished with separate compartments for holding the different kinds of food, dishes and vials required for a wholesome lunch.

A generous amount of waxed paper should always be kept on hand, for there is nothing that will keep the several articles of food so fresh and prevent one from destroying the flavor of the others.

Small glasses or cups with tight-fitting covers are another necessity which should not be neglected in the household where a lunch box must be prepared. For a custard or pudding these glasses are most essential.

Sandwiches are usually considered the staple article of the ordinary lunch box, but there is a vast difference in sandwiches, and, although many think it impossible, they can be made most tempting and palatable.

To be dainty the bread must be cut thin, and if sliced meat is used, spread the bread lightly with butter, but when minced ham, veal or chicken is employed, melt a small portion of butter and mix the other ingredients.

A small quantity of "made mustard" adds to the favor of minced ham, while for chicken or veal finely chopped celery will be most appetizing.

Chipped smoked beef makes a tasty sandwich which will often sharpen the most sluggish appetite, and bologna, which has been toasted over hot coals and lightly spread with French mustard is also inviting.

Rye and brown bread may often be substituted for the customary white bread, and are both nutritious and wholesome. A dainty filling for rye bread is Neufchatel cheese and chopped olives, softened with a little fresh cream and mixed to a smooth paste. For a relish, olives are preferable to pickels, while celery and radishes make a pleasant addition to the cold lunch.

The appetizing qualities of a deviled egg should be ample reward for the labor of preparation. Boil a fresh egg steadily for ten minutes, then put into iced water until thoroughly cold. Peel off the shell, and cut in half. Remove the yolk and add a pinch of salt, a dash of pepper and a few drops of table oil or melted butter; mix all together, and if preferred a taste of mustary or curry powder may also be employed. Refill the whites with this mixture and wrap each half in waxed paper.

Minced ham, sardines and American cheese grated may also be added as fancied by the individual taste.

When baking pies for home use remember to make several turnovers or tarts for the lunch boxes; they are so much more tempting in appearance than a piece of pie.

During the season when a variety of fresh fruit is obtainable a baked apple, stewed prunes, home-made jellies, marmalades and preserves may be securely packed in the little glasses, the same as the custard or pudding.

It is simply the little surprises and varieties that make the cold lunch palatable from day to day, and the home caterer who will bear this in mind will find that she is not only giving real pleasure to the business woman, but is also helping to a successful career, good health.

MAKE BABY FEEL GOOD.

A baby's temper depends upon how he feels. If ailing he will be cross, worry the mother and annoy everybody in the house; if feeling well he will be bright, active and happy. It is easy to keep your baby feeling good by profiting by the experience of mothers who give their litle ones Baby's Own Tablets. One of these mothers, Mrs. C. W. Shore, Castleton, Ont., says: "Our child, eight months old, has always been troubled with indigestion. We had medicine from two doctors and tried other remedies without benefit. I then sent for a box of Baby's Own Tablets and found them just what was required. The child is now all right and is doing well."

Indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhea, simple fevers, in fact all the minor ailments of little ones are cured by Baby's Own Tablets. They always do good and cannot possibly do harm and may be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety. Sold by druggists or direct by mail, at 25c a box, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

The number of Catholics among Americans is 19,500,000. They are ministered to by one Cathedral, 17 Archbishops, 81 Bishops, 5 apostolic curates and 12,500 priests in nearly 1,000 churches.

"MAN IS FILLED WITH MISERY."—This is not true of all men. The well, sound of lung, clear of eye, alert and buoyant with health, are not miserable, whatever may be their social condition. To be well is to be happy, and we can all be well by getting and keeping our bodies in a healthful state. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will help all to do this.

TOLD AT THE CLUB

A party of clever Chicago club women had been arranging a history programme for next winter's study. From the rights and restrictions of sovereigns the conversation presently slipped to the prerogatives of queens, that of formulating marriage proposals among them. By and by one bright-faced, merry-looking matron glanced at another with a humorous grimace.

"They do say," she remarked, laughing, "that woman other than queens pop the momentous question at times."

The second merry-faced matron accepted the mischievous challenge in the spirit in which it had been flung.

"Well," she admitted, smiling in turn "my husband always says I proposed to him, and, although the statement isn't perfectly veracious, I—well, I suppose I did help him out a little. I'll tell you how. He had been coming to see me for ages. It was an open secret that he loved me. I suppose, seeing that we will soon celebrate our 35th wedding anniversary, it will do no harm to admit that I loved him in return. But my family was more prosperous financially than he was, and although nobody else dreamed of considering this circumstance, he did. So he never said anything definite, although I—well, yes," laughing and blushing, "I gave him every opportunity. It will do no harm again to admit it at this late day that I didn't mean to lose him for lack of a little quiet encouragement. And he wasn't my only suitor either, by any means. However, I suppose he'd have been calling upon me three nights a week—and never speaking—yet, if he hadn't received an advantageous business offer.

"He came to me one evening full of this offer. It meant success, financial prosperity, almost everything pleasant, but it meant also a prolonged sojourn on the other side of the world. After a long conversation, during which we both experienced a bitter heartache at thought of the seemingly inevitable parting, he finally remarked: 'I'll be pretty lonely, Bessie, out there, with not a soul I love, or who loves me, near.' Then I took my courage in both hands, stimulated by my natural provocation, and snapped out my views.

"'You needn't be lonely, if you weren't such an idiot!' I said.

"Well, I needn't bore you with what happened afterward. But—he went off on that trip as my husband, and he didn't go alone."

"I knew a woman once who 'helped out' her lover in similar fashion," spoke up another clever club member. "This lover, too, had been calling upon his lady-love for years without definitely proposing, and, as everyone supposed that they were regularly engaged, while she knew that he had never spoken, her position by and by grew rather uncomfortable. Finally, one night—and this is her own story, for she told me herself, and in no particular confidence either—he found her very thoughtful and a little sad.

"'I always hate to say good-bye to old friends or see pleasant times come to an end,' she told him, quietly, when he pressed for the reason of her unwonted silence and depression. 'What old friends and pleasant times I am going to say good-bye to? Well, to you and our long-standing comradeship, Jimmie, if you must know.' 'Why?' he asked, for he was naturally very much astonished. 'Well, if you must know again, another man asked me an important question this morning, and if I presently write him the answer he begged me to make to this question, I'm—I'm afraid he won't like us to be quite such intimate friends as we have been, Jimmie, that's all.'

"Jimmie, not being altogether stupid, conquered his timidity and hesitation and rose to the occasion without further delay. The other man received a most disappointing answer, very promptly indited, and the girl became 'Mrs. Jimmie' before another month had gone by."

It was the turn of the rosy-cheeked, sensible, smiling Scotchwoman of the company to smile.

"The story you tell," she said, "reminds me of the story told me by an elderly aunt in the days when I was young and had my lovers, and when perhaps one of them was a little slow about coming to the point. My aunt's story dealt with the trials and troubles of a sonsy Scotch lassie who had waited for a dilatory suitor until her patience had quite given way.

"'Weel, Jamie,' she said to him at last, 'I suppose it's either your manliness or my maidenness that's got to be lost, if we're ever to come to an understanding. So, as I'm losin' my maidenly figure anyhow, an' growin' stout with waitin', here goes! Is it yoursel' or Sandy MacClintock that'll say the marriage lines with me, come Sunday fortnight?'

"And, according to my aunt's story, it was Jamie whom this courageous damsel married at the appointed time."

A matron of but few years' standing was observed to blush vividly at this juncture, and the other women unanimously insisted that she explain away the fascinating rise and flood of bright color.

"Well," said the pretty blusher, with deprecating determination, "I—well, I 'helped out' my husband a little also, although I didn't 'go for to do it,' as our country cousins sometimes say. But we had visited the theater together that evening, and on the way home—we had left the street car and were walking along a quiet moonlit street—we fell to discussing the lovemaking of the star and leading lady. The man who is now my husband stoutly contended that the leading lady in particular was exceedingly natural in her love scenes. I as stoutly asserted that she was not.

"'They weren't engaged when he kissed her,' I said at last, determined to win the argument, 'and I'm sure it wasn't natural the way she acted. I'm just an ordinary kind of girl, Allen, but if any man should kiss me that way without being sure that his engagement ring was on my finger I'd either expect to kill him or to get engaged to him right away!'

"Well, I suppose you know what happened then—and happened so quickly that I was breathless for a long time after. And, since I couldn't very well kill him, I—I got engaged to him right away."

"Well, I believe I helped out my husband in much the same manner," was the blushing admission of a pretty bride, made amid the chorus of laughter that had followed the last speaker's story, "although, like my friend here, I had no idea or intention of doing it. But we had been talking of palmistry, which I was inclined to regard much more seriously than he was, and I showed him my palm to prove some mooted point.

"'Now, my hand, you see,' I explained seriously, 'ought by rights to belong to a married man.'

"'I wish you'd let it,' he exclaimed, willfully misunderstanding and taking possession of both palm and five fingers, and that—that was the way it happened to me. I think perhaps that a great many women render a little assistance at the critical moment, either consciously or unconsciously. Of course, I don't believe that any woman actually proposes——"

"I do," laughingly interrupted the oldest woman present. "I knew a woman once who not only confessed but proudly announced that she had 'talked sense into' her husband in this connection. She was a poor English woman, of the primitive cottager type, and she, while blind and lame, loved her next door neighbor, who was deaf and asthmatic, to say nothing of having an impediment in his speech. The woman told me that she knew he'd never 'speak' if left to himself, although she believed he liked her, so finally one day, she sent for him, and, to use her own expression, 'just up and did it.'

"'Andrew,' she began—and concluded operations by saying, 'what's the use of us two poor old fools living alongside of each other and get alone, as we do? Let's get married, Andrew, there's a good soul, an' let's get married tomorrow. Then I'll be ears an' tongue for you, Andrew; you can be eyes an' legs for me, an' it's one bit of sup an' fire will do for us both!'"

And then, amid much amused laughter and joking, the informal and unpremeditated "proposal session" broke up.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Children's Corner.

Strange Habits of the Cowbird.

The cowbird is black and a little smaller than the red-winged blackbird. There are three species, two of which—the common and red-eyed—migrate to our northern states and are found associated together. The male of the common cowbird has a head and neck of deep wood brown, while the red-eyed is wholly black and very lustrous. The females are smaller than the males and duller in color, although the red-eyed female is quite black.

The bird receives its name from its association with cows, besides which it feeds, snatching up the insects that are disturbed by their heavy tread. About half a dozen usually attend a single animal or a bunch of cattle, part of which may be of one species and part of the other. Indeed, the two associate together as peacefully as though they were of the same species.

The most serious indictment against the cowbird is that it builds no nest and does not rear its own family. Its eggs are laid in the nests of greenlets, warblers, finches and other blackbirds, most of which are smaller than itself. Of the first five red wings' nests examined in 1902 four contained the eggs of the cowbird. The summer warbler was one day found burying the detestable eggs in the bottom of her nest, together with her own. Two orchard orioles' nests, not fifty feet apart, each contained the eggs of the parasite, probably of the same breed.—Country Life in America.

THE SAWING MATCH

In one corner of the old academy playground a group had gathered about two boys, Sandy Jardine and Max Guerney. Sandy was a tall, strong, large-featured chap, as opposite as the poles to the little, lithe dark youth who stood near him looking up in his face with laughing eyes.

They were leaders, these two, each of his particular clan; and respecting their popularity the school was nearly equally divided. A strong rivalry existed between them, good nature enough for the most part, though sometimes verging towards unfriendliness. Just now Sandy was evidently excited, almost angry. In a foot race the preceding Saturday Max had beaten him, gaining at supremacy which he might possibly hold.

"Yes, you did whip me fast enough, Sandy was saying, while a dull red mounted to his cheek; "but all the same I'll whip you to pay for it, any day you've a mind to set.'"

"The track was too short," cried one of Sandy's champions. "That's what's the matter. By the time Sandy got under headway he had to turn. The walk was laid out for little fellows."

Considerable laughter followed this sally, and "the little fellow," Max, joined in it heartily.

"Come, I'll match you in any way you like," continued Sandy. "Come, now—rowing, riding, running, wrestling—which shall it be? Come, I dare you, Max Guerney."

A little murmur of approval ran around the group and the boys waited for Max's reply. Well they knew he would never refuse a dare.

"I, as the challenged party, have a right to choose the weapons?" interrogated Max, with a side glance from his laughing black eyes. "Well then, I'll neither ride, nor row, nor run, nor wrestle; but I'll saw wood with you, Sandy, and you may beat me if you can."

I'll tell you," Max's voice rose clear above the tumult, "I'm in earnest enough. There's old Uncle Nathan Blines and his wife poorer than double distilled poverty, and nobody to do a hand's turn for them since 'Siah died. I saw Uncle Nathan out sawing at his woodpile. You know they hauled him some cord wood last winter, your father, Sandy and mine. There's pretty near five cords of wood, I guess, and we'll have somebody divide and measure it for us. Then we'll saw to win, and if you whip me in it Sandy, the next Saturday I'll match you in splitting and housing it for him. What do you say?"

Sandy joined in the cheers and laughter with the utmost good nature.

"Done," nodded he, "I'll do it."

Up spoke a slim, wiry fellow at his elbow. "You shan't do the whole of it. Say, Charlie Bugbee, I'll split for Sandy and you for, Max."

"Agreed," said Charlie.

"And we'll wheel in for you two, Art Humphrey and I," declared Sandy's brother Jack. "Won't we, Art?"

"Whew! what a fine thing we are going to make out of it," laughed Max. "I'll tell you boys, we might have the match in Uncle Nathan's back yard; charge 15 cents or so admission and give Uncle Nathan the money."

"Hooray," shouted Reub Story. "My brother Bob works in Clarenden Star office and I'll get him to print our hand bills. He owes me 10 cents anyway."

"Good for you, Reub," cried Max. "Grand sawing match! Ditto splitting! Ditto wheeling. Fifteen cents admission. Children full price. Gate open from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m."

Next day the prospective sawing match was noised about the town, and a day or two later the handbills were out. It made a great deal of talk, both sportive and serious, in the little village.

"It's a good idee—fust rate idee." That was Captain Winty Cooolidge, you might know. "It larns the boys that mixin' kindness to other folk with their fun don't hurt nothin'. It's wuth a quarter, and I'm a-goin' to pay it."

There was every indication that the sawing match would be a success financially.

"I don't believe the back yard will hold 'em all," laughed Max to the half-dozen boys who with him were taking their homeward way after school Friday night. "Have you got the tickets, Reub?"

"Yes, a hundred and fifty of 'em."

"Good! now all we want is a fair day."

Hazy clouds veiled the burning face of the sun and there was a cool breeze blowing. The sawing was to begin at 9 o'clock, and before that time the board benches ranged along the backyard fence were filled with merry lookers-on.

At precisely the same instant the first two logs across the sawhorses fell in twain.

How everybody cheered, sending little tingles of excitement thilling along every boyish nerve.

The hours wore on. The crowd came and went, surging in and out of the backyard with jolly chat and laughter. The saws shrieked, the axes flashed in the air, the wheelbarrows trundled from woodpile to woodshed. Peleg, who had been engaged to make music for the occasion, fiddled through and through his repertoire of tunes from "Yankee Doodle" to "Money Musk," and at length came high noon, with twenty minutes for refreshments.

In the afternoon the excitement waxed stronger. The boys sawed steadily on with scarcely any symptoms of fatigue.

Everybody was laughing and talking of the sport. Even Mrs. (Col.) Grosvener, the great lady of the village, drove up to the back yard in her carriage, bringing a demijohn of delicious iced lemonade for the young sawyers and their friends. Captain Winty Coolidge walked around rubbing his pudgy hands together, and sprinkling in encouraging remarks between the shrieks of the saws and the squeaks of the fiddle.

"It's a good thing to strengthen the muscles—the muscles. A long chalk sensibler than walking ten miles to the stretch, so 'tis, so 'tis! Good boys! Doing well—all on ye!"

And how earnest every one became, to be sure, when the sticks in each woodpile might be counted.

"You never saw anything like it," said Max to his mother, between huge mouthfuls of bread and jam, at the tea table that night. "Everybody who had a handkerchief shook it. I know, and Aunt Nabby waived her big checked apron. They were all singing out 'Go it!' and 'Good!' till a fellow couldn't hear himself think. Uncle Nathan sat in the door trotting his foot and wiping his eyes, though what for, I can't see. Oh, 'twas great! And when we counted up the money there was $29.60 clean cash for Uncle Nathan.

"Oh, yes'm, Sandy beat by twenty-four seconds and Sandy is captain again at the school, and, of course, Dickey Bird beat Charlie, because Charlie couldn't split my last stick till I sawed it, for they kept right on our heels the whole time. But Art caught up the wood in his arms quick as Charlie split it and ran into the shed with it and out while Jack was unloading his wheelbarrow. It gives a fellow an appetite," concluded Max with a sidelong glance from his laughing eyes, as he reached for his third helping of jam, "but it is a little hard on the arms."

A Merry-Go-Round.

G. Whillikins was a writer boid
Who never lost a chance;
While good at many sorts of work,
His best hold was romance,
He wrote a lively, stirring thing,
A tale of love and youth,
With a dashing maid and a clashing blade,
But, never a word of truth.
"It's very good," wrote the publishers, "but the public taste at present, is for character study."

G. Whillikins then hied him home
To make another start
He studied up psychology;
He took men's souls apart;
He learned the naive, the morbid,
The crazy, quaint and queer,
And wrote a book without a plot,
(Note: Time elapsed—one year.)
"Why didn't we see this before?" the publishers asked. "Political economy is what is selling just now."

Once more G. Whillikins set out,
With economic lore
He soaked from every pore,
He proved all poverty a crime,
And chose a "workingman"
For hero, one who ran a strike
Upon a novel plan.
"Excellent," was the publishers' verdict, "but not timely. We're doing the homely agricultural now."

G. Whillikins did some thinking,
And thought this time he'd wait
Until the wheel had made its turn,
Instead of chasing Fate.
"I'll bide my time," said Whillikins,
"Until romance comes round."
But when the cycle reached Romance,
It found him underground.
But his widow was wide awake and drew royalties on some fifty thousand copies.
—Tudor Jenks in the Century.

There were cremated last year in the United States 3,153; England, 452; Germany, 856; Italy, 322; France, 4,805 (of which 305 were paid for, paupers are cremated); Switzerland, 217; Sweden, 44; Denmark, 44.

Quincy Adams Sawyer

AND MASON'S CORNER FOLKS.

A PICTURE OF NEW ENGLAND HOME LIFE.

BY CHAS. FELTON PIDGIN.

Quincy determined to get even with Mrs. Putnam for the questioning she put him through, so he said, "Did you make your money speculating, Mrs. Putnam?"

"No," said she, "pa made it by hard work on the farm; but he gave it all to me more'n fifteen year ago, and he hasn't got a cent to his name. He's just as bad off as Jim Sawyer. I feed him and clothe him and shall have to bury him. I guess it seems kinder odd to ye, so I reckon I'll have to tell ye the hull story. I've told it a dozen times, but I guess it'il bear tellin' once more. You see my husband here, Silas Putnam, was brought up religis and he's allus been a church-goin' man. We were both Methodists, and everythin' went all right till one day a Second Advent preacher came along, and then things went all wrong. He canoodled my husband into believin' that the end of the world was comin' and it was his duty to give all his property away, so he could stand clean handed afore the Lord. My dander riz when I heerd them makin' their plans, but afore my husband got deef he was great on argifyin' and argumentin', and I didn't stand much show against two on 'em; but when Silas told me he was goin' to give his property away I sot up my Ebenezer, and I says, 'Silas Putnam, if you gives your property to any one you gives it to me.' So after a long tussle it was settled that way and the lawyers drew up the papers. The night afore the world was goin' to end he prayed all night. You can imagine with that air voice of his'n I didn't sleep a wink. When mornin' came—it was late in October and the air was pretty sharp—Silas stopped prayin' and put on his white robe, which was a shirt of hisn't I pieced out so it came down to his feet, and takin' a tin trumpet that he bought over to Eastborough Center, he went out, climbed up on the barn, sot down on the ridgepole and waited for Kingdom Come. He sot there and tooted all mornin' and 'spected the angel Gabriel would answer back. He sot there and tooted all the arternoon till the crows come home and the chickens went to roost. I had three good square meals that day, but Silas didn't get a bite. 'Bout 6 o'clock I did think of takin' him out some doughnuts, but then I decided if he was goin' up so soon it was no use a wastin' em, so I put 'em back in the pantry. He sot there and tooted all the evenin' till the moon come up and the stars were all out, and then he slid down off'n the barn, and barked both his shins doin' it, threw his trumpet into the pig pen, come into the house and huddled up close to the fire. He didn't say nothin' for a spell, but finally says he, 'I guess, Heppy, that feller made a mistake in figurin' out the date.' 'I guess, Silas,' says I, 'that you've made an all-fired fool of yerself. And if you don't go to bed quick and take a rum sweat, I shall be a widder in a very short time.' He was sick for more'n three weeks, but I pulled him through by good nussin', and the fust day he was able to set up, I says to him, 'Now, Silas Putnam, when I married ye 45 year ago I promised to obey ye, ye was allus a good perwider and I don't perpose to see yer want for nothin', but ye have got to hold up yer right hand and swear to obey me for the rest of yer nateral life,' and he did it. He got well, and he is tougher'n a biled owl, if he is 86. But the cold sorter settled in his ears, and he's deef as an adder. Ef angel Gabriel blew his horn now I'm afread Silas wouldn't hear him."

During this long story Quincy had listened without a smile on his face, but the manner in which the last remark was made was too much for him and he burst into a loud laugh. Silas, who had been eying him, also gave a loud laugh and said with his ponderous voice, "I guess Heppy's been tellin' ye about my goin' up."

Quincy laughed again and Mrs. Putnam took part. He arose, told Mr. and Mrs. Putnam he had enjoyed his visit very much, was very sorry Miss Putnam was not at home, and said he would call again, with their kind permission.

"Oh, drop in any time," said Mrs. Putnam; "we're allus to hum. You seem to be a nice young man, but you're too young to marry. Why, Lindy's 28, and I tell her she don't know enough to get married yet. If you'll take a bit of advice from an old woman, let me say, 'less you mean to marry the girl yourself, you'd better git away from Deacon Mason's."

And with this parting shot ringing in his ears, he left the house and made his way homeward.

In half an hour after Quincy's departure, Lindy Putnam entered the sitting-room and, facing her mother, said with a voice full of passion, "Samanthy says Mr. Sawyer called to see me."

Mrs. Putnam answered, "Well, ef ye wanted to see him so much why didn't ye stay to hum?"

Lindy continued, "Well, I have told you a dozen times that when people come to see me that you are not to invite them in."

"Wall, I didn't," said Mrs. Putnam. "When he found you wuz out he said he wanted to see pa and me, and he stayed here for more'n an hour."

"Yes," said Lindy, "no doubt you told him all about pa's turning Second Advent and how much money I had, and you have killed all my chances."

"Well, I guess not," said Mrs. Putnam. "I told him about your brother leavin' yer all his money, and I guess that won't drive him away."

Lindy continued, "Money don't count with him; they say his father is worth more than a million dollars."

Mrs. Putnam answered, "Wall, I s'pose there's a dozen or so to divide it among."

Lindy said, "Did you tell him who you were going to leave your money to?"

"No, I didn't," replied Mrs. Putnam. "But I did tell him that you wouldn't get a cent of it."

Lindy sobbed, "I think it is a shame, mother. I like him better than any young man I have ever met, and now after what you have told me I shan't see him again. I have a good mind to leave you for good and all and go to Boston to live."

"Wall, you're your own mistress," replied Mrs. Putnam, "and I'm my own mistress and pa's. Come to think on't, there was one thing I said to him that might sot him against yer."

"What was that?" demanded Lindy fiercely.

"Wall," said Mrs. Putnam, "he said he was twenty-three, and I sort a told him incidentally you was twenty-eight. You know yer thirty, and p'raps he might object to ye on account of yer age."

This was too much for Lindy. She rushed out of the room and up to her chamber, where she threw herself on her bed in a passion of tears.

"It's too bad," she cried. "I will see him again, I will find some way, and I'll win him yet, even if I am twenty-eight."

Two days afterwards Hiram told Mandy that he heard down to Hill's grocery that that city chap had two strings to his bow now. He was courting the Deacon's daughter, but had been up to see Mr. and Mrs. Putnam to find out how much money Lindy had in her own right, and to see if there was any prospect of getting anything out of the old folks.

CHAPTR X.

Village Gossip.

After supper on the day he had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Putnam, Quincy went to his room and wrote a long leter to his father, inquiring if he ever had an uncle by the name of James Sawyer. Before retiring he sat down and thought over the experiences of the past fortnight since his arrival in Eastborough, but the most of his thoughts were given to the remark made by Mr. Putnam about his leaving Deacon Mason's. He had been uniformly polite and to a slight degree attentive to Miss Mason. The Deacon's horse was a slow one, and so on several occasions he had hired a presentable rig and a good stepper over to Eastborough Centre, and had taken Miss Mason out to ride. He reflected now, as he had never done before, that of course the whole town knew this, and the thought came home to him strongly that by so doing he might have inflicted a triple injury upon Miss Mason, Mr. Pettingill, and himself. He was not in love with Miss Mason, nor Miss Putnam; they were both pretty girls without regard to consequences.

He had asked Miss Mason to go riding with him the next day, but he inwardly resolved that it would be the last time he would take her, and he was in doubt whether to go back to the city at once or go to some other town and board at a hotel, or look around and find some other place in Eastborough. One consideration kept him from leaving Eastborough; he knew that if he did so the singing-master would claim that he had driven him out of town, and although he had a hearty contempt for the man, he was too high spirited to leave town and give the people any reason to think that Strout's antipathy to him had anything to do with it.

Finally a bright idea struck him. Why hadn't he thought of it before? He would go and see Uncle Ike, state the case frankly and ask him to let him live with him for a month. He could bunk in the kitchen, and he preferred Uncle Ike's conversation to that of any other of the male sex whom he had met in Eastborough. With this idea firmly fixed in his mind he retired and slept peacefully.

While Quincy was debating with himself and coming to the conclusion previously mentioned, another conversation, in which his name often occurred, took place in Deacon Mason's kitchen.

The old couple were seated by the old-fashioned fireplace, in which a wood fire was burning. The stove had superseded the hanging crane and the tin over for cooking purposes, but Deacon Mason clung to the old-fashioned fireplace for heat and light. The moon was high and it rays streamed in through the windows, the curtains of which had not been drawn.

For quite awhile they sat in silence, then Deacon Mason said, "There is something I want to speak about, mother, and yet I don't want to. I know there is nothing to it and nothing likely to come of it, but the fact is, mother, Huldy's bein' talked about down to the Corner, 'cause Mr. Sawyer is boardin' here. You know she goes out ridin' with him, which ain't no harm, and she has sort o' broken with 'Zekiel, for which I am sorry, for 'Zekiel is one the likely young men of the town."

"So I do, father," said Mrs. Mason, "and if you don't meddle, things will come out all right. Mr. Sawyer don't care nothing for Huldy, and I don't think she cares for him. He will be going back to the city in a little while and then things will be all right again."

"Well," said the Deacon, "I think Huldy better stop goin' out to ride with him anyway; she is high spirited, and if I tell her not to go she'll want to know why."

"But," broke in Mrs. Mason, "ef you tell him won't he want to know why?"

"Well, perhaps," said the Deacon, "but I will speak to him anyway."

The next morning after breakfast Deacon Mason asked Mr. Sawyer to step into the parlor, and remarking that when he had anything to say he always said it right out, he asked Quincy if he was on good terms with Mr. 'Zekiel Pettengill.

"I don't know," said Quincy. "I don't know of anything that I have done at which he could take offense, but he keeps away from me, and when I do meet him and speak to him, a 'yes' or 'no' is all I get in reply."

"Haven't you any idea what makes him treat you so? asked the Deacon.

Quincy flushed.

"Yes, Mr. Mason, I think I do know, but it never entered my mind until late yesterday afternoon, and then it was called to my attention by a stranger. I am glad I have this chance to speak to you, Mr. Mason, for while I have had a very enjoyable time here, I have decided to find another boarding place, and I shall leave just as soon as I make the necessary arrangements.

The Deacon was a little crestfallen at having the business taken out of his hands so quickly, and saying he was very sorry to have the young man go, he sought his wife and told her everything was fixed up and that Mr. Sawyer was going away.

Quincy started to leave the house by the front door, in the hallway he met Huldy, who had just came downstairs. He had asked her to go to ride with him that day, and as he looked at her pretty face he vowed to himself that he would not be deprived of that pleasure. It could do no harm, for it would be their last ride together and probably their last meeting.

He said, "Good morning, Miss Mason," and then added with that tone which the society belle considers a matter of course, but which is so pleasing to the village maiden, "You look charming this morning, Miss Mason. I don't think our ride today could make your cheeks any redder than they are now." Huldy blushed, making her cheeks a still deper crimson. "I will be here at 1 o'clock with the team," said Quincy. "Will you be ready?"

"Yes," answered Huldy softly.

Quincy raised his hat, and a moment later he was on his way to Eastborough Center.

He walked briskly and thought he would stop at Uncle Ike's and carry out the resolution he had made the night before, but as he turned up the path that led to the house he saw a man standing on the steps talking to Uncle Ike, who stood in the doorway. The young man was Ezekiel Pettengill. Shakespeare says,

"'Tis conscience that makes cowards of us all,"

and although Quincy at heart was a gentleman, he also knew it was not quite right for him to take Miss Mason out riding again under the circumstance; but young men are often stubborn and Quincy felt a little stiff-necked and rebellious that morning.

He reached Eastborough Center, mailed his father the letter relating to Jim Sawyer, and going to the stable, picked out the best rig it could supply. He always had the same horse. It was somewhat small in size, but a very plump, white mare; she was a good roadster and it was never necessary to touch her with the whip. Shake it in the stock and she would not forget it for the next two miles. The stable keeper told with much unction how two fellows hired her to go from Eastborough to Montrose. On their way home they had drunk quite freely at the latter place, and thought they would touch the mare up with the whip; they were in an open team and the result was that she left them at different points along the road and reached home with no further impediment to her career than the shafts and the front wheels.

Instead of coming back by the main road which led by Uncle Ike's, Quincy went through by what was called The Willows, which increased the distance a couple of miles. Nevertheless, it lacked five minutes to 1 o'clock when he drove up to Deacon Mason's front door.

Huldy was all dressed for the occasion, and with a "Good-bye, mother," to Mrs. Mason, who was in the kitchen, was out the front door, helped into the team, and they were off just as the startled matron reached the parlor window. Mrs. Mason returned to the kitchen and at that moment the Deacon came in from the barn.

"What's the matter, mother?" asked the Deacon, noticing her excited and somewhat troubled look.

"Huldy is gone out riding again with Mr. Sawyer," said she.

The Deacon was a good Christian man and didn't swear, but he was evidently thinking deeply. Finally he said, "Well, mother, we must make the best of it. I'll help him find a boarding place if he don't get one by tomorrow."

They had a splendid drive. The air was cool, but not biting, the sun was warm, the roads had dried up since the recent thraw, which had removed the snow, with the exception of some patches in the fields, and the high-topped buggy rolled smoothly over the ground.

They passed through the little square in front of Hill's grocery, and as luck would have it, Professor Strout was standing on the platform smoking a cigar. Huldy smiled and nodded to him, and Quincy, with true politeness followed a city custom and raised his hat, but the Professor did not return the bow, nor the salute, but turning on his heel walked into the grocery store.

Professor Strout is not very polite, is he, Mr. Sawyer?" asked Huldy, laughing.

Quincy replied, looking straight ahead, "He has never learned the first letter in the alphabet of the art."

Quincy had a disagreeable duty to perform. He enjoyed Miss Huldy's company, but she was not the sort of girl he could love enough to make his wife. Then the thought came to him, supposing she should fall in love with him; that was not impossible, and it must be prevented.

When they were about half a mile from Mason's Corner, on their way home, Quincy realized that he could not put the matter off any longer.

Just as he was going to speak to her she turned to him and said, "Let me drive the rest of the way home, Mr. Sawyer."

"Oh, no," replied Quincy, "I think I had better keep the reins. You know I am responsible for you until you are safe at home."

Huldy pouted. "You think I can't drive," said she, "I have driven horses all my life. Please let me, Mr. Sawyer," she added coaxingly. And she took the reins from his hands.

"Well," said Quincy, "you are now responsible for me and I shall expect you to be very careful."

They drove a short distance in silence; then Quincy turned to her and said abruptly, "This is our last ride together, Miss Mason."

"Why?" inquired she with an astonished look in her face.

"I am going to leave your very pleasant home tomorrow," said Quincy.

The girl's cheeks paled perceptibly.

"Are you going back to Boston?" she asked.

"No, not for some time," Quincy replied, "but I have had some advice given me, and I think it best to follow it."

"You have been advised to leave my father's house," said she, holding the reins listlessly in her hand.

Quincy said, "You won't be offended if I tell you the whole truth?"

"No, why should I?" asked Huldy.

As she said this she gathered up the reins and gave them a sharp pull. The white mare understood this to be a signal to do some good traveling and she started off at a brisk trot.

Quincy said, "I was told yesterday by a friend that if I was not a marrying man they would advise me to leave Dacon Mason's house at once."

The blood shot into Huldy's face at once. He was not a marrying man and consequently he was going to leave He did not care for her or he would stay. Then another thought struck her. Perhaps he was going away because he was afraid she would fall in love with him.

As the Deacon had said, she was high spirited, and for an instant she was filled with indignation. She shut her eyes, and her heart seemed to stop its beating. She heard Quincy's voice "Look out for the curve, Miss Mason." She dropped the left rein and mechanically gave the right one a strong, sharp pull wth both hands. Quincy grasped the reins, but it was too late.

Huldy's pull on the right rein had thrown the horse almost at right angles to the buggy. The steep hill and sharp curve in the road did the rest. The buggy stood for an instant on two wheels, then fell on its side with a crash, taking the horse off her feet at the same time.

Huldy pitched forward as the buggy was falling, striking her left arm upon the wheel, and then fell into the road. Quincy gave a quick leap over the dasher, falling on the prostrate horse and grasping her by the head, pressed it to the ground. The mare lay motionless. Quincy rushed to Miss Mason and lifted her to her feet, but found her a dead weight in his arms. He looked in her face. She had evidently fainted. Her left arm hung by her side in a helpless sort of way; he touched it lightly between the elbow and shoulder. It was broken. Grasping her in his arms he ran to the back door and burst into the kitchen where Mrs. Mason was at work.

Quincy said in quick, excited tones "There has been an accident, Mrs. Mason, and you daughter's arm is broken; she has also fainted. I will take her right to her room and put her on her bed. You can bring her out of that." Suiting the action to the word, he took Huldy upstairs, saying, "I will go for the doctor at once."

Then he dashed down the stairs and out of the front door; as he reached the team he found Hiram standing beside it, his eyes wide open with astonishment.

"Had a smash-up," Mr. Sawyer?" he asked. "How did it happen?"

"All my carelessness," said Quincy. "Come, give me a lift on the buggy, quick."

How it was done Quincy could never tell afterwards, but in a very short time the buggy was righted, the mare on her feet and the harness adjusted. Hiram took off his cap and began dusting the mare, whose white coat showed the dust very plainly.

"Where does the nearest doctor live, Hiram?" asked Quincy.

"Second house up the road you just come down," said Hiram. "The folks say he don't know much, anyway."

"Well, you get him here as quick as possible," said Quincy. "I am going to Eastborough Center to telegraph for a surgeon and a trained nurse. Can you remember that?"

Quincy passed him a dollar bill.

Hiram winked and said, "I guess I can," and darted off up the hill.

Quincy sprang into the team and the white mare dashed forward at full speed. As he reached the Pettengill house he saw Ezekiel standing at the front gate. With difficulty he pulled the mare up, for she was greatly excited.

"Mr. Pettengill," said he, "there has been a serious accident. Miss Mason has been thrown from her carriage and her left arm is broken. I sent Hiram for a doctor and I am on my way to Eastborough to telegraph to Boston for a surgeon and a nurse. I shall not return tonight. Go up to the Deacon's and stay with her."

As he said this the mare gave a bound forward and she never slackened pace until Eastborough Center was reached.

Quincy sent his telegram and returned the injured buggy and the horse to the stable keeper, telling him to have it repaired and he would pay the bill. He arranged to have a driver and a four-seated team ready on the arrival of the train bearing the doctor and the nurse. In about an hour he received a telegram that they would leave on the 6:05 express and would reach Eastborough Center at 7:15.

They arrived, and the hired driver, doctor and nurse started for Mason's Corner.

The last train to Boston left at 9:20. Ten minutes before that hour the team returned with the doctor.

"She is all right," he said. "Everything has been done for her, and the other doctor will write me when my services are needed again. Good night."

The train dashed in and the doctor sped back to Boston.

Quincy had engaged a room at the hotel, and he at once retired to it, but not to sleep. He passed the most uncomfortable night that had ever come to him.

The next morning Hiram told Mandy that he heard Professor Strout say to Robert Wood that he guessed that "accident would never have occurred if that city chap hadn't been trying to drive hoss with one hand."

Mandy said, "That Strout is a mean old thing, anyway, and if you tell me another thing that he says, I'll fill your mouth full o' soft soap, or my name isn't Mandy Skinner."

CHAPTER XI.

Some Sad Tidings.

The morning of the accident, when Quincy saw Ezekiel Pettengill standing on the steps of Uncle Ike's house, Ezekiel was the bearer of some sad tidings.

He recognized Quincy as the latter started to come up the path, and saw him retrace his steps, and naturally thought, as most men would, that the reason Quincy did not come in was because he did not wish to meet him.

"Who was you looking after?" asked Uncle Ike, as Ezekiel entered the room and closed the door.

"I think it was Mr. Sawyer," replied Ezekiel, "on his way to Eastborough Center."

"That Mr. Sawyer," said Uncle Ike, "is a very level-headed young man. He called on me once and I like him very much. Do you know him, 'Zeke?"

"Yes, I know who he is," Ezekiel answered, "but I have never been introduced to him. He nods and I nod, or I say, 'good mornin',' and he says 'good mornin'.'"

"Don't you go up to Deacon Mason's as much as you used to, 'Zeke?" asked Uncle Ike. "I thought Huldy and you were going to make a match of it."

Ezekiel replied, "Well, to be honest Uncle Ike, Huldy and me had a little tiff, and I haven't seen her to speak to her for more than three weeks, but I guess it will all come out all right some day."

"Well, you're on the right track 'Zeke," said Uncle Ike. "Do all your fighting before you get married. But what brings you down here so early in the morning?"

"I've got some bad news," replied Ezekiel. "Have you heard from Alice lately?"

"No," said Uncle Ike, "and I can't understand it. She has always written to me once a fortnight, and it's a month now since I heard from her, and she has sent me a book every Christmas until this last one."

"She has been very sick, Uncle Ike," said Ezekiel. "She was taken down about the middle of December and was under the doctor's care for three weeks."

"Is she better?" asked Uncle Ike, eagerly.

"Yes, she is up again," said Ezekiel, "but she is very weak; but that ain't the worst of it," he added.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked Uncle Ike. "Why didn't her friends let us know?"

"She wouldn't let them," said Ezekiel "If it hadn't been for what the eye doctor told her she wouldn't have telegraphed to me what she did."

"Well, what's the matter with her?" cried Uncle Ike almost fiercely.

"Well, Uncle Ike," said Ezekiel, and the tears stood in his eyes as he said it, "our Allie is almost blind, but the eye doctor says she will get better, but it will take a very long time. She has had to give up her job, and I am going to Boston again tomorrow to bring her home to the old house."

"What's the matter with her eyes?" asked Uncle Ike.

"He called them cataracts," said Ezekiel, "or something like that."

Uncle Ike sat down in his armchair and thought for a minute or two.

"Yes," he said. "I know what they are; I have read all about them, and I know people who have had them. One was a schoolmate of mine. He was a mighty smart fellow and I felt sorry for him and used to help him out in his studies. I heard he had his eyes operated on and recovered his sight."

"Well, the doctor she has," said Ezekiel, "is agin operations. He says they can be cured without them. She drops something in her eyes and blows something in them, and then the tears come, and then he sits quietly with her hands folded, thinking. I suppose, till the time comes to use the medicine again."

"What can I do to help you?" asked Uncle Ike. "You know I always loved Alice even better than I did my own children, because she is more lovable. I suppose. Now, 'Zeke, if you want any money for doctor's bills or anything else, I am ready to do every thing in the world I can for Alice. Did she ask after me, 'Zeke?"

"Almost the first thing she said was, 'How is dear old Uncle Ike?' and then she said how glad she would be to get back to Eastborough, where she could have you to talk to. 'I am lonesome now,' she said, 'I cannot write nor read, and the time passes so slowly with no one to talk to.'"

"But the poor dear girl can't walk down here to see me," said Uncle Ike.

"That's just what I came to see you about," said Ezekiel. "The greatest favor you can do Alice and me is to come up to the old house and live with us for a while and be company for Alice. You can have the big front room that father and mother used to have, and Alice's room, you know, is just side of that. In a little while I shall have to be busy on the farm and poor Alice—"

"Don't talk any more about it, 'Zeke," said Uncle Ike. "Of course I'll come. She will do me as much good as I'll do her Send down the boys with the team tomorrow noon and I'll be all settled by the time you get back."

"I'll do it," said Ezekiel. "It is very good of you, Uncle Ike, to give up your little home here that you like so much and come to live with us. I know you wouldn't do it for anybody but Alice and I'll leave her to thank you when she gets down here."

Uncle Ike and Ezikiel shook hands warmly.

"Don't you need any money, 'Zeke?" asked Uncle Ike.

"No," replied Ezekiel. "Alice wouldn't let me pay out a cent; she had some money saved up in the bank and she insisted on paying for everything herself. She wouldn't come home till I promised her I'd let her pay her board when she got able to work again."

"She always was independent," said Uncle Ike, "and that was one reason why I liked her. But more than that, she is the fairest-minded and best-tempered woman I ever met in my life, and I have seen a good many."

Ezekiel shook hands again with Uncle Ike, and then started off briskly with a much lighter heart than he had before the interview. Reaching home he astonished Mandy Skinner by telling her that he was going to bring his sister down from Boston and that Uncle Ike was coming to live with them for a while.

"My Lord!" cried Mandy, "and do you expect me to do all this extra work?"

"I don't expect nothing," said Ezekiel. "You can get old Mrs. Crowley to come and do the heavy work, and I guess you can get along. You allus said you liked her, she was such a nice washer and ironer. She can have the little room over the ell, and I'll give you a dollar a week extra for your trouble. Do you think you can get along, Mandy?"

Mandy answered, "I know I can with your sister all right, but if your Uncle Ike comes out here in the kitchen and tells me how to roast meat and make pies, as he did once, there will be trouble, and he may have to do all the cooking."

Ezekiel smiled, but said nothing, and went off upstairs to look at the two rooms that were to be occupied by Uncle Ike and poor Alice.

CHAPTER XII.

Looking for a Boarding Place.

When Quincy awoke in his room at the hotel on the morning after the accident he found to his great surprise that it was nine o'clock. He arose and dressed quickly, and after a light breakfast started off towards Uncle Ike's. Reaching the house he was astonished at the sight that met his gaze. Everything was out of place. The bed was down and the bedding tied up in bundles; the books had been taken from the bookcase and had been piled up on the table. There was no fire in the stove, and the funnel was laid upon the top of it. Quincy had remembered that he had seen a pile of soot on the ground near the steps as he came up them. All of Uncle Ike's cooking utensils were packed in a soap box which stood near the stove.

"What's the matter, Mr. Pettengill. are you going to move?" asked Quincy.

"For a time at least," replied Uncle Ike. "'Zeke Pettengill's sister has been struck blind and he is going to bring her down home this afternoon and I am going to live with them and be company for her. I always thought as much of Alice as if she was my own daughter, and now she is in trouble, her old uncle isn't going back on her. It isn't Ike Pettengill's way."

"Have you seen Zekiel Pettengill this morning?" asked Quincy.

"No, nor I didn't expect to," replied Uncle Ike. "I suppose he went to Boston on the nine o'clock train and will be back on the three o'clock express."

"Mr. Pettengill," said Quincy, "can you give me fifteen minutes' time for a talk?"

"Well," said Uncle Ike, looking at his watch, "it will be half an hour before Cobb's twins will be down here with the team, and I might as well listen to you as sit around and do nothing. They are coming down again by and by to get the chickens. I have a good mind to set the house on fire and burn it up. If I don't, I suppose some tramp will, and if I need another house like it, thank the Lord I've got money enough to build it."

"No, don't burn it up, Mr. Pettengill," said Quincy. "Let it to me. I am around looking for a boarding place myself."

"Why, what's the matter, what made you leave Deacon Mason's?"

"That's what I want to tell you," said Quincy. "Time is limited and I'll make my story short, but you are a friend of my father's and I want you to understand the whole business."

"Why, what have you been up to?" asked Uncle Ike, opening his eyes.

"Nothing," said Quincy, "and that's the trouble. When I went to Deacon Mason's nebody told me that his daughter was engaged to Ezekiel Pettengill."

"And she isn't," interjected Uncle Ike.

"Well," said Quincy, "they have been keeping company together, but I didn't know it. Miss Mason is a pretty girl and a very pleasant one. Time hung heavily on my hands and I naturally paid her some attentions; gave her flowers and candy, and took her out to ride, but I never thought of falling in love with her, and I am not conceited enough to think she is in love with me."

"Well, I don't know," said Uncle Ike, "Perhaps she has heard your father was worth a million dollars."

"No, I don't believe that," said Quincy. "Miss Mason is too true and honest a girl to marry a man simply for his money."

"Well, I think you are right there," remarked Uncle Ike.

"New Year's Night," said Quincy, "at the concert in the Town Hall, Strout, the singing teacher, got down on me because Miss Putnam and I received so much applause for singing a duet together. Then I broke his heart by whistling a tune for the girls and boys, and then again he doesn't like me because I am from the city! he hired a fellow to whip me, but the fellow didn't know how to box and I knocked him out very quickly. Now that Strout can't hurt me any other way he has gone to work making up lies, and the village is full of gossip about Miss Mason and me. Deacon Mason was going to talk to me about it, but I told him yesterday morning that I was going to get another boarding place, and I should have done so yesterday but for a very unfortunate accident."

"Accident?" said Uncle Ike; why, you seem to be all right."

"I wish I had been the victim," said Quincy, instead of Miss Mason. I took her out riding yesterday and the buggy got tipped over right in front of Deacon Mason's house, and Miss Mason had her left arm broken above the elbow. I have done all I could to atone for my carelessness, but I am afraid 'Zeke Pettengill will never forgive me. I wish, Mr. Pettengill, you would make him understand my position in the matter. I would like to be good friends with him, for I have nothing against him. He is the most gentlemanly young man that I have seen in the town. I value his good opinion and I want him to understand that I haven't intentionally done anything to wrong or injure him."

Uncle Ike covered his eyes with his hands and mused for a few minutes; then he finally said, "Mr. Sawyer, I have got an idea. That fellow, Strout, thinks he runs this town, and it would tickle him to death if he thought he made things uncomfortable for you. Then, again, I happen to know that he is sweet on Huldy Mason himself, and he would do all he could to widen the breach between 'Zeke and her. You see he isn't but forty himself, and he wouldn't mind the difference in ages at all. Now, my plan is this." Uncle Ike looked out the window and said, "Here comes Cobb's twins with the team. Now we will take my things up to the house, then you take the team and go up to Deacon Mason's and get your trunk and bring it down to Pettengill's house. You will be my guest for tonight, anyway, and if I don't make things right with 'Zeke so you can stay there, I'll fix it anyway so you can stay till you get a place to suit you. Now don't say no, Mr. Sawyer. Your father and I are old friends and he will sort o' hold me responsible for your good treatment. I won't take no for an answer. If you have no objections, Mr. Sawyer, I wish you would keep your eye on those books when they are put into the team, for those Cobb boys handle everything as though it was a rock or a tree stump." And Uncle Ike, taking his kerosene lamp in one hand and his looking-glass in the other, cried, "Come in," as one of the Cobb boys knocked on the door.

To be Continued Next Saturday.

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STRICTURE

CURED WITHOUT CUTTING, PAIN OR LOSS OF TIME

No matter how long you have suffered or how barbarously you have been treated by surgeons, by cutting, stretching and burning, we ask you to investigate our NEW METHOD of curing it. Our treatment is original with ourselves, and is the result of 30 years' experience in these special diseases. The stricture tissue in the canal is painlessly absorbed and hence removed forever. Any discharge, which often accompanies stricture, disappears, the inflamed surface is healed up, all scalding and burning sensations cease; the Kidneys and Bladder become strong and normal, the sexual organs regain vigor and vitality and the patient feels as though life were worth living. All cases are treated under a

POSITIVE GUARANTEE OR NO PAY.

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers heal up; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. We invite all the afflicted to consult us confidentially and free of charge. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard-earned dollars. WE WILL CURE YOU OR NO PAY.

We treat and cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, SEXUAL WEAKNESS, EMISSIONS, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, KIDNEY and BLADDER DISEASES, and all diseases peculiar to men and women.

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. (Illustrated).

If unable to call, write for Question Blank for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

148 Shelby St., DETROIT, MICH.

25 Years in Detroit. 250,000 Cured. Bank Security.

THROUGH FLOOD AND FIGHT TO WIN A WORTHY BRIDE

Thrilling Romance in Real Life—Murat Gordon's Bravery Rewarded—Fought Twice for His Life—Outwitted Rich Rival and Angry Guardian.

Murat Grandon has at last found his faithful little sweetheart and brought her safety to his home in Texas,where friends and strangers familiar with the exciting adventures of the devoted young couple are eager to congratulate them over the happy termination of their curtship.

These two are no ordinary lovers They had plighted their troth, and though an angry guardian raved and a rich rival plotted, though bots, bars and stone walls intervened, they were true to each other, Three times they evaded the plans of those who sought to keep them apart and twice they were nearly married, but fortune deserted them when they were almost in sight of the hymeneal altar. Twice the brave young lover had to fight angry relatives and a rival to save his life and, though his sweetheart was taken away from him and he was thrown into jail, he never flinched from his purpose.

"I may lose my life," he said, "but I do not intend to abandon the girl who has promised to be my wife." The devoted girl proved herself worthy of her heroic lover. She shared the dangers incident to their exciting attempts to escape the vigilance of her guardian and his allies. She was always ready to scale walls, look into muzzles of guns, face flood and storm and endure hardships in any form rather than be separated from the young man she loved so well.

THEIR FIRST MEETING.

Murat Grandon won the heart of Maud Pomers while the young couple were attending school at Columbia,Mo. Since they did not attend the same institution and both of them boarded with private families their opportunities for becoming thoroughly acquainted were not limited. Miss Pomers lived in Perry, Mo., and young Grandon is a native of Texas.

The impressionable girl was eager to see the land of wonders her warm hearted admirer had often so eloquently described.

The lovers had planned for Grandon to go to Perry and see his sweetheart's guardian before he returned to Texas. The young Texan's father came a few days before the term closed and the happy young man welcomed him with open arms. Murat was proud of his sweetheart and he was glad to have an opportunity to introduce her to his father. The old man no sooner saw the pretty girl than he was ready to fall down and worship her. "I tell you, Murat, she is a treasure," he exclaimed with enthusiam. "You have chosen well, my boy." But there was a surprise of an unfortuitous nature in store for the lovers.

REBUFF FROM GUARDIAN.

Young Grandon was received with great courtesy and an impressive display of hospitality by his sweetheart's guardian. Suspecting that the old gentleman had penetrated his design, and all would be smooth sailing he took advantage of the first opportunity to mention the subject that was never out of his mind.

Smiles on the face of Maud's guardian were displaced by frowns of displeasure. "I have other plans for the young woman's future," he said. And then, as if suddenly aroused by some unpleasant thought, he bluntly asked: "Is that what you came here for? If so I can tell you now, young man you may as well cut your visit short." As he rose from his seat and began to pace the floor Murat could see that his anger was increasing and he wished himself out of the house, though he had already vowed that he would have his sweetheart in spite of this guardian's fury.

"That obstinate girl knows that I have selected a proper husband for her," were the last words that fell upon the ears of the amazed suitor.

Murat succeeded in meeting his sweetheart for a few moments later in the day. "He let me off with my life," said the girl with a humorous twinkle in her bright eyes.

"I thought he was going to scalp me sure," replied the young man. They talked fast and planned to have their own way.

"If you want me, Murat," said the affrighted girl, "you must act with courage and quickly. They are determined to make me marry Sylvester Botts, baldheaded, freckled face, who is as old as the hills, rich as a Jew as stingy as a miser, and meaner than an Indian. My half brothers are in the plot and they are liable to lock me up or send me to the Cannibal Island at any moment."

PLAN AN ELOPEMENT.

The impatient lovers determined to outwit their enemies by eloping at once. When night came the faithful girl succeeded in escaping from her guardian's house and in a few moments was hurrying through the streets by the side of her lover. The first step was taken. Grandon had two railroads tickets in his pocket.

They were just in the act of entering one of the coaches when the Texan felt a heavy hand upon his shoulder, and as he turned come one struck him in the face. Maud was torn from his side and two or three men were pushing him into the moving car. As soon as he could free his arms he knocked first one and the other of his assailants sprawling upon their backs by the side of the train. Springing to the platform, he ran towards the street in time to see his sweetheart's face in the window of a carriage.

"I will be true to you, Murat," she shrieked. "Do not give me up. Come again, sweetheart."

Realizing that it would be best to wait a while before he made another attempt to gain possession of the girl he loved so well, the young Texan visited a schoolmate who resided in St Louis. Here he remained until he received letters from his father. The old gentleman reminded his son that a coward never won a fair hand and sent him $500. "Don't ever come back without your sweetheart," were the closing words of his affectionate letter.

After some days Murat received a little letter that set him dancing. Maud had found an opportunity to mail a letter which she directed to her lover's old home in Texas, Grandon, sen., suspected the importance of the sweet-scented missive and sent it to his boy in a hurry.

Maud was at the home of an aunt near Vincennes, Ind. She gave her lover minute instructions as to the course necessary for him to pursue to find her.

SECOND ATTEMPT.

Murat Grandon lost no time in resuming the pursuit of the faithful girl who still trusted her future happiness to his care. After reaching Vincennes he had little difficulty in finding the country residence in which he was so deeply interested. It was not long before the lovers stood together under the stars planning to make another attempt to escape to Texas.

"We must not fail this time," said the ardent lover. "If we can only get a few hours start of Guardian Botts & Co. we can stop off and get married and snap our fingers at them."

"I should just like to snap my fingers at old Botts," said Maud. "They're expecting him to arrive here every day."

There seemed to be no obstacle of importance in the path of the lovers. Botts & Co. had apparently reckoned that the disconfited Texan had returned to his native home under the lone star, and they dreamed that Maud could be securely hidden in the big house on the Wabash far away from the land of the cactus.

All that was passing, however, was not entirely hidden. Two big boys in the house on the Wabash were ready to fly at each other's throat, whenever one or the other mentioned the name of the pretty cousin who had come to pay them a visit. Both of them were in love with her up to their eyes, and one, suffering a more severe attack than the other, was following her with his eyes when she stepped into a buggy occupied by a well dressed stranger at a secluded spot not far from the house.

COUSIN THINKS SHE IS KIDNAPPED.

The lovesick youth was seriously alarmed. He really feared that a brigand had stolen his beautiful cousin, and ran to make the fact known and arouse the neighborhood.

While the two cousins were saddling their horses and securing arms the eloping couple were making good use of their time.

"Fortune will favor us this time," said Murat. "We will make an effort to get married in this old town, and if we don't succeed we will fairly fly to Texas." Considering themselves lucky to find that the road was almost then own, they dove as fast as they dared without attracting attention.

Though hotly pursued by the two cousins, they certainly would have reached town ahead of the boys had it not been for a remarkable intervention. They hesitated a moment where the road forked. Both roads led to town. One crossed a creek at a bridge and the other at a ford. These facts were unknown to the lovers. They saw a man in a buggy approaching at a swift trot. "We will wait and ask for information," said Maud. When the man came near she began to scream and Murat manifested a disposition to tear the man to pieces. They had met Mr. Botts.

With surprise and fear struggling for mastery in his mind, Mr. Botts would have passed on in a hurry, but at that moment two horsemen came dashing along the road, swinging guns above their heads and shouting: "Stop that bandit; he is stealing our cousin, Maud."

GRANDON WHIPS THREE.

"Just hold the lines until I attend to these gentlemen,"said Murat,springing from his buggy. Maud tried to make her cousins understand that she was a willing captive, but, urged on by Botts, the boys attempted to take her out of the buggy and both of them got knocked down. Botts came to their aid and he retired with both eyes closed. Astonished and sore enough from bruises,the cousins were now satisfied to keep out of reach of Murat's fists, but Botts, at a csafe distance, continued his efforts to make the boys believe their cousin was being carried off by a bold highwayman who had hypnotized her. They had enough of the affair, however, and they would consent to do no more than accompany Botts to town where they hoped to obtain official resistance.

Fate seemed to have a spite at the lovers on this eventful day in their career. They took the wrong road,and when they came to the creek it was swollen to the capacity of its shores confused by recent events, they drove fearlessly into the stream, and at the first step the horse went out of sight and the buggy went over.

Maud clung to the vehicle and the horse dragged her ashore, Murat had been thown headlong into deep water. He struggled hard to reach the bank but his lungs were full of the muddy water, and he threw up his arms in terror within a few strokes of the shore.

GIRL RESCUES HER LOVER.

Maud, with the courage of a heroine plunged into the stream and when the angry flood nearly reached her chin she caught one of her lover's hands and dragged him out on the grass.

"This ought to be enough for one day," exclaimed Murat when he regained his breath. But their troubles had not ended When they reached town an officer instantly arrested the surprised Texan and hurried him off to jail in spite of the protests of the young lady. He was charged with assault with intent to murder, disturbing the peace, and feloniously kidnapping a young girl, and in default of bail he was told that he would have to remain in jail until the "stolen girl's" guardian arrived.

Several days passed before the young man could get a hearing. His sweetheart remained faithful. She would not return to her aunt's and she spent most of the time at the jail door comforting her lover. When her guardian came and she learned that he could force her to return to his home she positively refused to move an inch until Murat was set free.

Bidding the brave boy farewell, she said:

"Don't be downhearted, Murat, the happy day will come. I will soon be of age and when I can do as I please I will come to you."

BIG WEDDING.

The persistent lover reluctantly returned to his home in Texas, but he did not have to wait long for good news. A few days ago he received a letter from his sweetheart. I could not stand Botts any longer," she said. "Consequently I ran away. My heart directed me towards Texas, and I traveled as long as my little fund of silver held out. I am at a place called Yellow Prairie, where I am engaged in the unsentimental business of gathering tomatoes and peaches at so much per crate."

The happy lover ran to search a map for the location of Yellow Prairie. He was delighted to find the little town was not far away. Hardly twenty-four hours passed before the impatient lover was standing on the depot platform at Yellow Prairie making inquiries for his faithful sweetheart.

Sure enough, he found her in a field, and her arms were full of big ripe peaches. He was so glad to see her that he wanted her to go with him to a preacher's house at once, but the people of the town learned all the facts, and said: "You deserve a big wedding and you shall have it."

It was a big one.



"Out of Sorts."

Nothing tastes good. Nothing gives pleasure. The mind is dull and sluggish. The will is weak. Little things cause great irritation. What's the matter? The probabilities are that the stomach is deranged and the liver involved.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes a man who is run down and dispirited feel like a new being. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, stirs the sluggish liver into action, and increases the activity of the blood-making glands, so that there is an abundant supply of pure, rich blood.

Mr. Edward Jacobs, of Marengo, Crawford Co., Indiana, writes: "After three years of suffering with liver trouble and malaria I gave up all hopes of ever getting stout again, the last chance was to try your medicine. I had tried all the home doctors and received but little relief. After taking three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and one vial of his 'Pleasant Pellets' I am stout and hearty. It is due entirely to your wonderful medicines."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, containing 1008 large pages, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Renewal a Strain.

Vacation is over. Again the school bell rings at morning and at noon, again with tens of thousands the hardest kind of work has begun, the renewal of which is a mental and physical strain to all except the most rugged. The little girl that a few days ago had roses in her checks, and the little boy whose lips were than so red you would have insisted that they had been "kissed by strawberries," have already lost something of the appearance of health. Now is a time when many children should be given a tonic, which may avert much serious trouble, and we know of no other so highly to be recommended as Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strengthens the nerves, perfects digestion and assimilation, and aids mental development by building up the whole system.

Cushla Ma Chree.

By the banks of Shannon I wooed thee, dear Mary,
Where the sweet birds were singing in summer's gay pride.
From those green banks I turn now, heartbroken and dreary.
As the sun sets to weep o'er the grave of my bride.
Though the sweet birds around me are singing,
Summer, like winter, is cheerless to me;
I heed not if snow falls, or flow'rets are springing,
For my heart's light is darkened, my Cushla ma chree.

O! bright shone the morning, when first as my bride, love,
Thy foot like a sunbeam my threshold cross'ed our;
And blest on our hearth fell that soft eventide, dove,
When first on my bosom thy heart lay, Asthore!
Restlessly now, on my lone pillow turning,
Wear the night watches, still thinking on thee,
And darker than night breaks the light of the morning,
For my aching eyes find thee not, Cushla ma chree.

O, my loved one! my lost one! why didst thou leave me
To linger on earth, with my heart in the grave?
O, would thy cold arms, love, might ope to receive me
To my rest 'neath the dark boughs that over thee wave.
Still from our once happy dwelling I roam, love,
Evermore seeking, my own bride, for thee;
O, Mary! wherever thou art is my home, love,
And I'll soon lie beside thee, my Cushla ma chree!

—John Francis Waller.

No "New-Fangled" Farming

Now the farmer dons his go-to-meetin' suit,
And he hies him to a grangers' institute,
There to hear in learned lectures,
Agricultural conjectures,
And to hark to professorial dispute.

On the platform sit the experts, wise, sedate,
Each with hoards of useful knowledge 'neath his pate,
And they tell the farmer how
He should milk the speckled cow
In the fashion most approved and up to date.

There are papers on "Rotation of the Crops,"
Dissertations on "The Proper Poles for Hops,"
And a long, intense debate
On the question grave and great,
"Should the Barn be Cleansed with Pitchforks or with Mops?"

"How to Trace the Wily Weasels to Their Sources,"
"Helpful Hints on Painless Dentistry for Horses,"
"How to Build a Stack of Oats,"
As a "Winter Shed for Goats"—
There are many more such edifying courses.

Now the farmer sagely nods at all they say,
And at sundown, having spent a pleasant day,
Homeward hastens to his toil,
And proceeds to till the soil
In the very good old-fashioned Jersey way. —Newark News.

A Table Delicacy.

Healthy people enjoy Clark's Lunch Tongue: delicate people and invalids find it a great help. It is so tender, nutritious and easily digested. Prepared by W. Clark, Montreal.

A girl who will read a love story while riding on an open trolley car isn't apt to have an excess of furniture in the interior of her head.

WHERE CAN I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy, and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mrs. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

Curious Bits of News.

Professor Curie of Paris, who, aided by his wife, discovered and extracted from pitch-blende the strange substance called radium, recently remarked that he would not venture into a room containing one kilogram of radium because it would probably destroy his eyesight, burn off his skin, and even kill him. Radium gives off more abundantly than any other known substance the mysterious emanations named Becquerel rays, which are supposed to consist of almost infinitely minute particles. They are driven off with a velocity as high as 100,000 miles per second, and cause serious inflammations upon the hands of persons working with the substance. They also give rise to luminous effects.

In consequence of the construction of the great Assouan dam on the Nile, 600 miles above Cairo, the famous temples on the Island of Philae are partially submerged when the reservoir is full of water. But the civilized world would not willingly see these magnificent relics of antiquity destroyed, and accordingly an elaborate system of underpinning the buildings was adopted. Some of the colonnades and temples were found to be resting on fractured stone beams, broken by subsidence of the soil. Heavy steel girders, enclosed with rubble masonry and mortar, which protect them from corrosion, were placed under the broken foundations, and the masonry was carried down to bed rock beneath. The work was done in the face of considerable danger, but without accident.

The project of climbing the loftiest mountain on the earth, Mount Everest, in the Himalayas, whose tremendous head rises, according to trigonometrical measurements, 29,002 feet above sea-level, has now reached a stage immediately antecedent to the actual attempt. A party, led by Mr. Eckenstein, an experienced climber, has set out for the foot of the great peak. Several celebrated mountain-climbers have expressed the opinion that the feat is feasible, but only by the method of gradual ascent, whereby the adventurers may become inured to the effects of a rare atmosphere. Months, and even years, may be spent in ascending to higher and higher levels, a long pause being made after every considerable advance. The highest ascent now on record is that of Aconcagua, in the Andes, the elevation of which is 23,080 feet, 5,922 feet, or more than a mile, less than the height of Everest.

Recent press despatches announce the discovery by a professor in Prague of a lamp lighted by means of bacteria. Of this report "The Lancet" (London) remarks: "We suppose that the discovery amounts to an improved method of feeding photogenic bacteria, the existence of which has been known for some years. . . . The experiment is quite simple and easily succeeds. All that is necessary is to place the flesh of fresh haddocks or herring in a two or three per cent. solution of common salt, keeping the mixture at a temperature of about 7 degrees C. above freezing point. After a few days it will be found that not merely the flesh of the fish but also the whole of the liquid in which it is immersed gives off a pale greenish light, which becomes much more brilliant if a little sugar is added. . . . Doubtless by paying attention to the needs of these specific bacteria—by employing, for example, highly stimulating food—more intense light than was hitherto the case has been obtained. It is even suggested that the bacteria light might afford a safety-lamp for the miner."

Probably few persons who go up or down Broadway or any other important thoroughfare of New York city have ever stopped to ask why the hands on the faces of nearly all the big wooden clocks that swing as signs over jewelry stores indicate that it is eighteen minutes past eight o'clock. These clock hands indicate, according to the New York "Tribune," the exact time in the evening when Lincoln, accompanied by his wife, left the White House on April 14, 1865, to go to Ford's Theater, Washington, where John Wilkes Booth, the actor, shot him. The man who first originated this wooden clock sign idea had a workshop in a downtown street in 1865, and shortly after the assassination he conceived the idea of painting the hands on all his signs to point out this special time. His successors in the business continued the practice, as did other men. There is probably not a great street in New York city to-day that has not one or more of these reminders.

Spoiled the Scene.

Romeo De Ranter was crossing a bridge when his attention was attracted by the shrieking of someone in the murky depths below him. It being quite dark, he could not see the person who was evidently in danger; but, guided by the calls for help, he rushed to the side of the bridge, poised for a moment on the railing, and leaped into the river, shouting:

"Keep up your courage, gir-rl! I will save yuh!"

Once in the water, he swam with steady strokes to her side and seized her in his strong clasp. There was but little current, and he called:

"Tell the stage-hands to shake her up a little! This scene will go bad from the front."

But the water remained calm, and he slowly dragged the dripping form of the young woman to land. With strenuous efforts he lifted her to the shore and clambered after her.

"That calcium man is rotten!" he growled. "I should have had the spotlight from the time I jumped."

Even when the people who had witnessed his feat rushed up to congratulate him on his bravery he would not listen to them, but strode off, muttering:

"And they didn't have anyone back of the set to throw a bucket of water to make a good splash. Miserable stage-management! What is the drammer coming to, anyhow?"—"Judge."

"What ales the porter?" "His young daughter wines all the time, and he is going home to liquor."—Princeton "Tiger."

Waggish Bounder.—I've just spent a week at Lord and Lady Blank's place. His Friend.—You have? Why, which of them invited you? "Neither. Fact is, I knew that Lord and Lady B. were not on speaking terms just now, so I went and stayed. Each thinks the other invited me."

A Purely Vegetable Corn Cure.

Putnam's Corn Extractor contains no acids, but is entirely vegetable in composition. Putnam's never stings or causes discomfort. It cures quickly, painlessly, permanently.



What would the "bie" do "widdout" his "tay"?

Where would he gather inspiration for the clever things he says—for his nimble wit and soft blarney?

Where else but from Blue Ribbon—from its incense-like aroma—from its nectar-like taste.

There's "nothin' too good for the Irish" and Blue Ribbon Tea comes mighty near being so!

"Av coorse!"

Black Mixed Ceylon Green

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

"Just Pure Tea"

Ask for the Red Label

40 cts. and worth it

206

MISSOURI MAID LOST HER AUBURN TRESSES

Tragedy at the Seashore—Girl Dried Her Hair in a Wringer.

An electric hair dryer appeared and a common clothes wringer disappeared at an Asbury Park bathing place last week. And thereby hangs a tragedy.

"We lent the wringer to a girl from Missouri to take her hair home in," explained the young person with the drooping pompadour who runs the women's end of the establishment. "Being from Missouri, you see, she wanted to know, and, of course, she found out."

The speaker was telling her story by this time to a group of young women who also wanted to know, just like the maiden from Missouri. So while they coiled their hair and wrung salt water out of their bathing costumes they listened.

"Of course, you girls all know that when you want to dry your hair with a clothes wringer you must first wrap a towel around it and be sure there are no loose ends sticking out," pursued the storyteller. "But the girl from Missouri didn't know that, and neither did her sister, who was with her.

"They'd been bathing here for several days and drying their hair in the sun. And such hair! It was simply be-you-ti-ful! Red and gold and glossy—you know. The kind the dyer can't make for any of us.

"And when they had it almost dry they'd walk back to their hotel with it hanging down their backs, and for the next fifteen minutes the boys would be coming around asking, confidentially:

"'Say, May, who are those girls with the auburn hair? Can't you put us on?'

"Well, I was sitting here last Wednesday morning when one of the sisters strolled along and noticed the old clothes wringer.

"'Oh, how nice!' she said, and then turning to me she asked:

"'Is that here to wring out bathing suits?'

"'No,' said I, 'that for your hair, to wring the water out of it.'

"'Why, that's perfectly lovely! I'll go and tell my sister.' And off she went.

"I had to go to the office about that time and I just stopped a minute to chat with a gentleman from Baltimore—the one that lent me his turquoise pin—when some one began to scream right out here where we're standing.

"Of course, I rushed out to see what was the matter. And what do you suppose it was? That girl from Missouri had taken that be-you-ti-ful hair of hers and put it into the wringer plain—just loose, you know, without any towel around to hold it, and had got her sister to turn the crank.

"You can imagine what happened Part of the hair stuck to the upper roller of the wringer and wrapped tight around it as it revolved, and when the handle was turned the other way the rest of the hair got wound around the other roller.

"Then the girl at the handle lost her head and began to work the thing violently back and forth in a desperate effort to undo the mischief, and that was when her sister began to scream.

"By this time nearly two feet of the girl's hair was so tangled up in the wringer that nobody on earth could have got it free and we just had to cut it off about a foot from her head.

"When she got up and looked in the glass over there she just gave a gasp and a wail and then began to sob And, of course, you can't blame her Who wouldn't?

"Her sister called a cab and they went back to their hotel. About an hour later the sister came back and said she'd like to borrow that wringer.

"'I guess you may have it,' said I, 'but what are you going to do with it?' I didn't know but she was going to sue us for damages and wanted the wringer for evidence.

"'Sister wants to get her hair back,' she answered. 'She thinks maybe she can put it on again.'

"'Well, I hope she may,' said I thinking they'd both gone a little dotty over the thing, 'and you're welcome to the wringer, for we've decided to put in an electric drier in its place.'

"Do you know that those girls took that wringer apart and got the hair out of it, and then they combed and combed until the tangles were all gone and it was as fine as ever—only of course it was still detached.

"But it wasn't detached for long The sister took it to a hair dresser and told him she had to have a switch in a hurry, and he said all right he'd have it ready the next morning. And he did.

"While she was waiting for it the girl had her meals served in her room and didn't show herself among the other guests in the house. The next day at luncheon she turned up with a full head of hair, as usual, and nobody was ever the wiser, except her sister and me.

"It was a switch, to be sure. But you can't say it was false, for it was all her own."—New York Sun.

You Feel All Used Up.

You're discouraged and disgusted—not enough energy to think, less to go to work upon. The reason? You are run down, your blood is poor, your nerves are like indiarubber, not like steel, as they ought to be. Use Ferrozone and the tired feeling will go, for it makes plenty of rich, red blood that feeds the brain and nerves. The desire to labor comes back and you enjoy it. You don't get tired, because you have used Ferrozone. Neglect not a day longer. Ferrozone will cure you. Sold by all druggists.

Pandora Range

Triple, Triangular Grates.

If the grates in a range do not work perfectly the result will be a sluggish fire, slow cooking and a poor working oven.

"Pandora" Range is fitted with special grates—consist of three triangular shaped bars with short heavy teeth which chop off clinkers easily but never dump the live coals, and never break.

This grate is the easiest working and most successful style yet invented and is not used in any other make of range.

Oven is extra large, fitted with thermometer, ventilated, lined with sheet steel and is scientifically proportioned to the size of the fire-box and hot-air flues.

The "Pandora" will bake with less fuel and work than any other range.

Sold by all enterprising dealers. Booklet free.

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Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.
MIDY

HER FIRST PROPOSAL

By Keith Gordon

It was the softest of spring days and Mowbray and Miss Farrar strolled through the greenery of the park with the languid abstraction born of the first warm weather, and a friendship of several years' standing. Though their eyes drank in the beauty of the scene about them — the great stretches of greensward, the trees and bushes that were bursting into the tender green of the season as into a sort of silent song —neither of them was thinking of it.

Miss Farrar, indeed, was living over other days inevitably brought back by the warm breeze and the smell of growing things—other springtimes when life meant only the beautiful possibility of love. And Mowbray was thinking of her and wondering if by any chance it would be worth while to tell her. For in spite of her unquestionable attractiveness he could not help feeling that he would find it hard to look into those calm, clear eyes and talk of love. Yet he was neither cowardly nor inexperienced. He simply had a natural shrinking from being regarded with suppressed amusement by the woman he loved. And in her apparent immunity from such emotions that was what he feared. She would, in all probability, only laugh her light, frank laugh and say, "Nonsense. Clark don't be silly!"

He sent a speculative glance toward her as she walked beside him looking off into the distance with the pre-occupied air of a woman whose whole mind was given to some engrossing and persistent thought.

"Let us sit for a while," she proposed as they reached the top of a knoll where, under a solitary tree, a bench invited relaxation. Suiting the action to the word, she seated herself comfortably with her elbows placed defiantly on the back of the bench—an attitude peculiar to her aggressive moods and one which Mowbray had learned to recognize as premonitory of an intention to talk things out to a finish. He wondered what it would be this time for he had long since dropped into the role of mentor.

He waited patiently with eyes that roved carelessly over the mansions in the far side of Fifth avenue, which in turn sent back a well-bred stare, knowing that her feelings would soon reach the point of overflow. At last she broke the silence.

"Do I look to you like a person selected by Fate to be distinguished among women — disagreeably distinguished, I mean?" she demanded, turning toward him with a directness which challenged a truthful answer. He regarded her in a manner intended to convey that he was making an expert examination.

"No," he admitted, "I can't say that you do. That is——" He stopped rather vaguely.

"Oh, now, don't try to soften the truth," she interrupted quickly. "I'm after facts and I am not going to lay anything you may say up against you."

"I haven't the least idea what it is about, but I am glad that there is going to be no animosity," Mowbray observed politely. Then he settled himself to listen. It was one of his virtues that he never missed his cue.

Her next words came out rather abruptly.

"I'm not especially plain, do you think?"

Her tone was deprecating, but she turned her face toward him in a manner as impersonal as if she were calling his attention to the landscape. Then she continued impartially:

"That is, I suppose I would be classed as 'fair to middling.'"

He nodded assent with a gleam of mischief in his eye.

"To tell you the truth"—her tone had dropped into the personal, confidential key—"I'm not at all conceited about my looks, but I've always flattered myself that I am rather interesting."

The statement ended with a rising inflection which made it a question, and it was evident that she was awaiting his decision with some anxiety.

"Rather interesting, I think we may say," he agreed suavely.

"And I'm sure I'm affectionate and fairly good-tempered, and—and——"

Mowbray encouraged her by a nod.

"And domestic."

"I shall have to take your word for that."

"Well, I am domestic. I know I am! So I want you to explain to me"—her voice was growing tumultuous — "but first promise on your honor that you'll never tell, how is it that I've reached the age of 33 without ever having had a proposal?"

Mowbray threw himself back and roared, while her arms came down off the bench, and she dropped her face upon her hands and sat looking at him with the puzzled air of a pupil at the feet of a master.

"When you've done laughing," she began with dignity.

"Pardon, dear, a thousand pardons." He had never called her that before, and there was something in her voice which bespoke a new hope and confidence, but she was too engrossed in her pursuit of self-knowledge to notice.

"I forgot to say, that I'm sensible. Men always like that, you know. Anyway, they pretend to."

She finished in a way that suggested that she had her doubt of their sincerity. With a mighty effort her companion swallowed his mirth and prepared to face the situation with her.

"Is it because you haven't wanted anyone to ask you?" he inquired diplomatically.

"No, indeed!"

"And no man has ever told you that he loved you?" he murmured in a thoughtful tone. "Strange!"

"Well—now—I didn't say just that, you know!"

There was a faint suspicion of a blush on Miss Farrar's smooth cheeks, but her glance met Mowbray's with its usual unswerving honesty.

"Men have told me that they loved me—several of them! But that's not a proposal, you know, any more than it's a purchase when I say that I love a string of pearls at once."

"A-a-h!"

The ejaculation was full of enlightenment. Mowbray was beginning at last to understand things that had always puzzled him, as his next question showed.

"Would it be impertinent to ask how you have received these declarations?"

"Why, I just listened! You see, it's embarrassing. It makes one feel so terribly conscious."

"What about the man?" Mowbray asked quietly. "Doesn't it occur to you that perhaps he might need a little encouragement—that perhaps he might be a trifle conscious, too?"

For a moment there was silence between them. The point of view was utterly new to Miss Farrar, and she was obviously impressed by it.

"I never thought of that," she admitted slowly. "I thought that sort of thing was so in a man's line—his metier." She laughed a bit ruefully.

A squirrel darted swiftly across the grass, and turning its head jauntily to one side fixed a bright inquiring eye upon them. Then with a saucy wave of its beautiful tail it scurried away.

"I have it," said Mowbray. "I have it! Learn from the squirrel. Lightness, airiness, coquettishness! Don't you see what I mean?" and he looked at her teasingly.

But she was not to be diverted. "I am serious," she assured him. "There's always a reason for everything and there must be a reason for this. There's Alice Nixon. She's not so awfully pretty. I heard her say that she had had nineteen proposals!" Miss Farrar's voice was touched with awe. Then a skeptical thought seized her. "Still—she's from the south!" she added, and her tone implied that an allowance should be made for the fact.

Mowbray bit his lip.

"Then there's her sister—just an ordinarily nice girl—follows with fifteen. Marion Pierce owns up to a dozen, and Beth Garrett—dear, homely Beth—acknowledges six! I asked her because I specially wanted to find out! Perhaps you can imagine how queer it makes me feel!"

"What do you say upon such occasions?" demanded Mowbray, watching the squirrel that was again eyeing them from a distance.

"Sometimes I shake my head, and look rather shocked. Then they think that I disapprove of such conversations—think I'm noble, you know! At other times I laugh and say, 'I have never had one!' in a tone which implies just the reverse."

She finished this confession and looked at Mowbray out of the corner of her eyes in a way that drove the last vestige of fear out of his mind. This naive woman, the person whose dignity and coldness he had stood aloof from in absolute embarrassment for so long. He could have laughed at the absurdity of it. Why had she never shown him her real self before?"

"I think I shall propose to you," he remarked deliberately.

For a second she looked surprised and then her eyes danced.

"Let it be in your best style," she pleaded. "Remember, it's my first and I fear it may be my last, too."

He leaned toward her and looked straight into her eyes.

"It will be your last, undoubtedly!" His voice was low and tense. For a long moment he looked at her—looked in a way that first made her small ears burn and then troubled her clear gaze, which wavered and fell.

"I love you dearly," he said simply, "and I think you know the rest! Tell me that you do."

Her cheeks were hot and her lips trembled. A strong hand reached out and took hers in a masterful way, and she suddenly knew that something which she had never even dreamed — was true.

"But I asked you," she moaned, when at last she recovered something of her wonted serenity. "I positively asked you."

"You encouraged me," he corrected, "and that's what they usually do, only your method was brutally direct!"

It was when she began to flush again that he added: "I shall always have something to tease you about, dearest."

And the squirrel, which had been watching them in the lingering hope that they might possibly have brought him nuts, like sensible people, gave up in disgust and scurried away.

Fatal Hours.

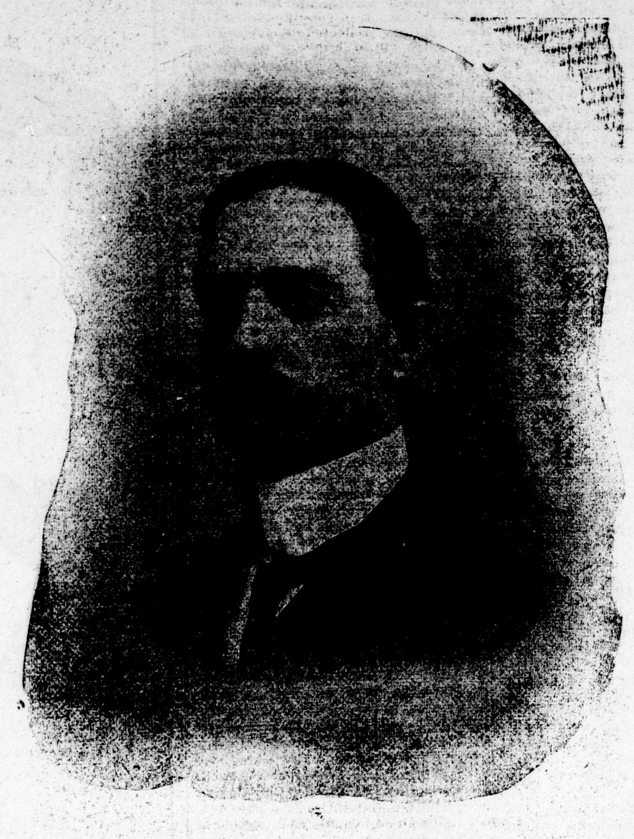
Is it a fact that certain hours of the twenty-four which form a day are more fatal to life than the rest? Is the popular belief that deaths occur at any particular moment more than any others founded on fact? A solution of this question has been attempted by a physician who, having set down in writing the exact time of the deaths of 2,880 persons of all ages, among a mixed population, and extending over many years, easily perceived that the most fatal hour was between 5 and 6 o'clock in the morning. On the other hand, the minimum was between 9 and 11 o'clock, also in the morning. The mortality at the first named hour was 40 per cent above the average, in the second 6½ below it. Between 10 and 2 o'clock during the day, the mortality was not high. The most fatal hours were between 3 and 6 o'clock in the morning. The fact is therefore proved that there is fact is therefore proved that there are easy. In fact, the statistics of 5,000 to 6,000 deaths, collected by Mr. Haviland, and laid before the British Medical Association in 1864, showed that in the great majority of cases death supervened between 1 o'clock and 8 o'clock in the morning, and that the minimum number occurred between 1 o'clock in the afternoon and midnight. Hence the practical deduction that death most frequently happened at a time when, generally speaking, the sick are neither fed nor looked after. Hence, also, the therapeutic deduction that those who suffer should be watched unceasingly.—European Edition, N. Y. Herald.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

CURES ALL FORMS OF

RHEUMATISM, SWELLING AND SORENESS OF THE JOINTS, LAMENESS OF THE ARMS AND LEGS, PAIN IN THE BACK.





MR. W. S. CALVERT, M. P.

Mr. W. S. Calvert is now serving his second term as representative of West Middlesex in the Canadian House of Commons, having first been elected in June, 1896. Prior to that time he had taken an active part in political matters, and was many times mentioned as a possible candidate, but declined owing to pressure of business. Mr. Calvert is the chief Liberal whip in the Commons, has filled the important position with the greatest satisfaction to the Government, and is recognized as being able to take a clear grasp of the many great questions which come before the House. In his own riding he has the warm support of every Liberal.

WAYS OF THE MASHER DOWN IN MONTREAL

You uFind Him Everywhere, But Especially in the Street Car.

Of course you must have seen him. He belongs to a species that is increasing numerically. He is here, there and everywhere. Statistics show that one is born every half hour.

The "masher" comes of a line that can boast of much in the way of ancestry. His genealogical tree is thickly studded with divers branches. Back in the dim and distant cycles of the past he flouhished. The white-waistcoated, patent-shod, creased-trousered and neglige-shirted youth that strolls down the Main street, or flashes like a beautiful butterfly along the pleasant groves of St. Catherine, is merely a modern edition of a very old print. He has all the earmarks of the race.

The gilded youth of Ancient Rome was a "masher." His fame has been sung in song and story. His exploits have been handed down from generation to generation. Who can say how many hearts have fallen under the spell of his "goo-goo oculorum," as with neatly pressed toga he wended his way along the streets of the Eternal city.

The Ancient British maiden bathing in the limped pool hidden in the primeval forest was never sure of her ground. There was always a possibility of some ardent admirer hiding at the top of an adjacent oak.

"The Egyptian matron likewise had her troubles and could never take a walk over the desert or along the banks of the Father Nile without meeting a dusky admirer, with "eyes aglow with ardent fire."

The masher then has the credentials of ancestry. He is no new species grafted upon the human tree. He is a product of bygone centuries. And he is as omnipresent today as when his ancestors wandered along the Nile or hid in the top of British Oaks. His "modus operandi" is a little different today, but it is the same old masher.

He is increasing rapidly in Montreal. Winnnipeg has her tens, Toronto her hundreds, but Montreal — well—Montreal heads the poll with several places to hear from.

Where can you find him? Everywhere. On the streets, in the churches, at Sohmer Park, Fletcher's Field (a most favorite resort of his) and the many spots patronized by "Montreal's fairest." His chief workshop is a street car. It is there he can glue his eyes upon his unfortunate victim and by a series of well delivered nudges get in his fine work.

HIS MODUS OPERANDI.

He is indefatigable. He will follow the elusive chimera of a neatly turned ankle for miles. A picture hat commands his keen attention. What fun he gets out of his "mashing habit" it is hard to say. He probably loves "art for art's sake."

Watch him on a street car. He will choose his victim and nestle up snugly. By a series of ardent gazes and discreet nudges he worries his victim. The open cars are not so advantageous from his point of view, but he makes the best of it. Snubbed! He is getting snubbed continually. Little he recks, however. The absurdity of his behaviour never penetrates the vacuum where his gray matter should be. His prey is woman.

Occasionally he gets what he deserves, and quickly occupies his proper position in the middle of the car track! Once in a very long while he will be roughly handled by some irate fellow passenger. Mistakes will happen sometimes, however, as the following incident will show.

A man sat next to a woman in a closed car going west along St. Catherine street, He was a very small man. The woman was not exactly small. The man persisted in talking to the woman. The latter, however, completely ignored his presence, and appeared to be extremely annoyed. Matters went on that way for some time. At last a fellow passenger caught an appealing look in the woman's eye. He rose and went over to the man.

"Why are you annoying that lady?" he asked sternly.

"Mind your own business," was the prompt reply.

Then what happened.

In a twinkling the two men were locked in each other's arms and there was a free exhibition of the manly art.

Women screamed.

Children clung to the skirts of frightened mothers.

The conductor said things in French, and someone got so excited that he ran off with the fare box. Finally the two combatants fell off the car. The man that started it all removed his right hand from his opponent's windpipe and sat up.

"Now, then, you blankety blank, will you tell me—blank—why—blank—you persisted in talking to that lady?"

"I had a perfect right to do so," said the man, quietly ejecting a few superfluous teeth."

"What do you—blank—mean?"

"Well, the lady you refer to happens to be my wife," was the sad reponse.

And the silence of deserted Westmount could be felt.

BOYS OF TODAY

Will Be the Men of the Future.

They Should Be Rugged and Sturdy, Full of Life and Ready to Work, Play or Study —Keep Them Healthy.

Growing boys should always be healthy and rugged. Ready for play, ready for study, and ready at any time for a hearty meal. This condition denotes good health, but there are entirely too many who do not come up to this standard. They take no part in the manly games all healthy boys indulge in; they are stoop-shouldered, dull and listless; they complain of frequent headaches, and their appetite is variable. Sometimes parents say, "Oh, they'll outgrow it." But they won't—it's the blood that's out of condition, and instead of getting better they get worse. What boys of this class require to make them brigat, active and strong is a tonic, something that will build up the blood and make the nerves strong. There is no medicine that can do this so quickly and as effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Mary Compton, of Merriton, Ont., tells what these pills did for her sixteen-year-old son. She says: "About two years ago my son Samuel began to decline in health. He grew very pale and thin, and at times experienced serious weak spells, coupled with a tired, worn out feeling, and as the weeks went by he grew worse. This alarmed me, for my husband had died of what the doctors called pernicious anaemia, and I feared my son was going the same way. I had often read that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would cure anaemia, and decided that he should try them. A couple of boxes made a decided improvement in his condition, and by the time he had taken a half dozen boxes his health was better than it had been for some years previous. His weight had increased, his listlessness had disappeared, and he was blessed with a good appetite. I may add that other members of my family have been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I consider these pills the best of all medicines."

Poor and watery blood is the cause of nearly all diseases, and it is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly upon the blood, both enriching it and increasing the quantity, that they cure such troubles as anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, heart troubles, incipient consumption, and the various ailments that afflict so many women. These pills may be had from any dealer in medicine or will be sent post paid at 50c a box, or six boxes for $2 50, by writing to the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont. If you value your health never allow a dealer to persuade you to take something else.

Macedonia and Bulgaria act on the theory that the way to put an end to the Turkish question is to put an end to the Turks.

To Dye At Home

Learn how to do it successfully, easily, quickly. Get a cake of the famous English Home Dye, Maypole Soap, that washes and dyes at one operation. Brilliant, fadeless. The dye of highest quality that sells for a small price.

Sold everywhere.

10c. for Colors. 15c. for Black.

THE COAST PATROL AT SUMMER RESORTS

Timid-Looking Young Women Serve As Spies in Hotels.

The two friends met accidentally in the studio of a girl who draws.

"Why, how do you do, Helen!" exclaimed the one who sings sweetly in light opera to the one who is blessed with versatility. "Where have you been all summer? I heard you'd come into money and were doing all the swell resorts. Tell me about it."

"I only wish I had come into money," responded Helen. "But, as a matter of fact, I have been doing the resorts and living in a way I'd like always to live. But I'm being paid for it. Can you keep a secret? Will you promise not to breathe one word of it? Well, then, I'm a member of the coast patrol."

The light opera girl looked bewildered.

"Yes, that's what they call us," said Helen. "We're not life savers, or anything of that kind, but just a number of comparatively plain and unassuming young women who go from one big hotel to another, usually spending a week in each, apparently as guests, but in reality as spies.

Now don't look at me like that! I know it sounds horrid, but it's all right. We don't send anybody to prison or report flirtations. Our business is merely to see that the dining-room and upstair service is satisfactory to the average guest.

"It may seem strange to you, but it is not easy for the manager to get trustworthy information about various little matters that will commend or condemn a hotel to fastidious people. Where he is everything is as perfect as the staff and help can make it, and the star boarders, who are generous with their tips, have things done for them in the proper way.

"It is the timid little souls like me who look as if they had come from the interior and didn't care to complain at the desk that are apt to be neglected. The waiters and maids know that there is a procession of us of the coast patrol going through the hotel all season, and they don't dare to take chances with any lone woman, which, of course, redounds to the good of the whole service.

"We look to little matters that nobody would think sufficiently important to justify a complaint, but which in the aggregate, mean a good deal to the reputation of a hotel where the rates are high. For instance, there are the comparative minor points of drawing back the chair promptly when one is about to sit down in the dining-room, of keeping the glass filled with water, of the immaculate freshness of the linen, of the turning down of the bedclothing by the chambermaid before you enter your room to retire for the night, of the general tone and manner of the servants. I could mention a hundred little things that a woman will notice if she knows what is proper in these matters and has her eyes open.

"We are all engaged in New York City by the same man, but we make frequent and detailed reports to the manager of the hotel we happen to be in. After a week or so at one house each of us goes on to another, acting under directions from New York. We're under no expense except for clothes, and the pay is pretty good. It's a life of ease and luxury. I'm afraid it's spoiling me for real work."—New York Sun.

Sure Cure for Obesity.

People who believed that physical exercise was the surest and the only safe way of reducing flesh have been compelled to admit that living among the sulphurous acid fumes in the acid room of a sulphite pulp mill can give rowing and sawing wood and war club practice many points and win without effort. It is asserted that no fat man can work in the acid room six months and retain his flesh Last spring, Walter Smith, who is engaged in a mill in Orono, Me., weighed more than 200 pounds, and was short of breath and very uncomfortable with the accumulated fat which had come to him while he was running a livery stable. His physician told him he must reduce his weight if he hoped to live a year.

Having noticed that the men who burned the sulphur to make the acid for the pulp digesters lost flesh when they took to this kind of work he sawed wood for a month without receiving benefit and then hired out on the night shift in the acid room. The work is not hard, the hands having no more to do than to test the output with litmus paper every few minutes to see that no sulphuric acid is made, and to regulate the draughts so that the proper quantity of air is admitted to the furnace.

Before Smith had been at work a week he had lost ten pounds, and his weight continued to decline until a month ago, when he was no more than a bundle of bones and muscle, weighing 140 pounds. Since then his weight has not varied an ounce. He is perfectly healthy and can run home to his dinner, half a mile away, without getting out of wind.

There are scores of other instances in which people have had their weight reduced by the sulphuric acid treatment after the doctors had failed to help them.

How To Bring Sleep.

Assume an easy position, with the hands resting over the abdomen. Take a long, slow, but easy and natural breath, in such a way as gradually and gently to lift the hands outward by the action of the abdomen. At the same time slowly and gradually open the eyes so that at the end of the inspiration they are wide open and directed upward. Let the breath out easily and naturally, letting the hands fall inward as the outward pressure of the abdomen is withdrawn. At the same time let the eyes drop and the eylids naturally fall by their own weight, so that they are closed at the end of the expiration. Do not make too hard work of it.

Repeat the inspiration and expiration, with opening and lifting, dropping and closing of the eyes, ten times. Then take ten breaths in the same way, allowing the eyes to remain closed. Alternate ten breaths with opening and closing of the eyes, and breaths with closed eyes. When the eyelids begin to feel heavy and you feel tired and sleepy, as you will very soon, go through the motions more and more easily and lazily, until you merely will the motions without making any effort, or hardly any effort, to execute them. At this stage, or more likely in one of the intervals of breathing without any motion of the eyes, you will fall asleep.

Nervous persons will have some difficulty at first in the gradual opening and closing of the eyes. They will tend to fly open and then snap together. But, as putting salt on a dove's tail is a sure rule for catching the dove, so the gradual and easy opening and closing of the eyes in rhythm, with quiet, natural breathing, when once secured, is almost equivalent to dropping off to sleep. This rule induces the respiration that is characteristic of normal sleep. It tires the set of muscles the tiring of which is one of the favorite devices for producing hypnosis. It produces and calls attention to certain sensations in the eyes and eyelids which are the normal precursors of sleep. Finally persons who have had difficulty in going to sleep report that this method puts them to sleep, and puts them back again when they wake up too soon.—The Outlook.

PLUNKET GREENE—JONAS—HYLLESTED—BURMEISTER

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Guessing at the heat of an oven spoils more food than inexperienced cooks. Dainty pastry and delicate cakes are ruined if the oven is too hot or not hot enough. The oven thermometer of the Imperial Oxford Range does away with all guesswork. The least experienced can tell to a certainty when the oven is ready for baking or roasting. Every housekeeper will appreciate this convenience of the

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Task of Branding Swans

Rather a funny ceremony that is gone through with every year has just been accomplished, and that is the marking of the young swans, or cygnets, on the upper Thames. Its swans are of course a feature of the river after Richmon is passed. Some of them are owned by the crown and the rest by two of the ancient river "companies," and it is in order to distinguish them that the cygnets are marked.

The swan markers are a picturesque company. They wear white flannels, and can be told apart by their different colored jerseys. Those of the king's men are scarlet, those of the Dyer's Company navy blue, and those of the Vintner's Company blue and white. The markers embark in half a dozen skiffs, at the stern of which flies either the king's flag—a white field, with a crown and the royal cipher, "E. R."—or one of the hannerettes of the two companies.

The party sets out from Molesey Lock, and after that things are pretty lively, for the operation of marking swans, even young swans, is no holiday pastime. The birds fight like furies. They are surprisingly strong, too, and every once in a while one of the markers has an arm or leg broken by a vicious blow from a cygnet's wing. The birds are caught by means of a hook on the end of a long pole, and they are branded on the beak—either with the royal monogram or that of one of the companies. Usually the man who does the branding deprives the swan marked by him of one of its feathers, which he sticks in his cap as a trophy.

The number of cygnets is smaller than usual this year, on account of the bad weather and floods which have prevailed along the river. By the way, the Thames swans have a reputation for viciousness and folk who have seen what they can do with their wings and beaks make it a point to give them a wide berth.—London Cor. Philadelphia Ledger.

The Life Saver.

I see that the life guards at Ashbury Park want more pay. An ordinary commiercial diver gets $4 an hour. A guard, or saver, gets only $2.50 a day. How cheap is life at the beaches when its guardians work for such a pittance, risking their existence many times a day! However, notwithstanding their calling and election, many lives are lost. They are not always "Johnny on the Spot," like Letter Carrier Pinney, who has saved 11 lives along his route without once being styled a hero.—New York Press.

A CAREFULLY-PREPARED PILL.—Much time and attention were expended in the experimenting with the ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to the state in which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other pills may be, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of much study, and all persons suffering from dyspepsia or disordered liver and kidneys, may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

The trouble about these yacht races is that next winter they will have to be run all over again in the magazines.

THE ANT PEST IN NEW ORLEANS

Even Houses Are Destroyed by the Insects There.

Great Increase of the Scourge Is Attributed to the New Drainage System.

The mosquito question which recently came to the front here, has given place to another insect problem of greater importance—the ant question.

There have always been ants in New Orleans and housekeepers have been kept busy fighting them for generations, but in the last few years the pest has grown so much worse as to become a serious matter, not to householders alone, but also to grocers, refiners and dealers in all kinds of food products. This year and particularly, during the last two months, the ants have become so troublesome as to make even the mosquito seem innocent by comparison.

Not food alone is destroyed by the ants, but also the posts, balconies, fences of houses and even the houses themselves. The wood is perforated and honeycombed by the ants, necessitating extensive repairs. Then, what is to some persons a still greater evil, is that they pursue you to your bed and you awake with a creepy sensation to feel a swarm of the insects crawling over your face and neck. The ants are ready to sting if you attemt to brush them off.

A stranger, even before he feels the little insect, will be made aware that there is an ant problem here by the advertisements of ant destroyers in the shop windows. If he takes a house, he will find his bell rung as often by the ant man as the vegetable or fruit man, for there is a house to house canvass of peddlars selling ant poisons.

People who have studied the subject are generally of the opinion that the drainage of New Orleans is responsible for the increase of the ant. With a damp soil, with water found to meters under the surface, the ants were unable as of old to construct their subterranean nests and tunnels. With the water drained off, the sandy soil of New Orleans affords an ideal home for them.

Agassiz has told of the insect wealth of the tropics, and what is true of that zone around the equator is also true of the sub-tropics, in which New Orleans is situated. Southern Louisiana boasts of eight more varieties of mosquitoes than any other state in the Union, and boasted formerly a greater variety of ants.

Fifteen or twenty years ago, it was frequently afflicted with visitations of sand fleas, such as are to be found in Central American countries, and it was formerly as badly afflicted with roaches as other towns on the gulf or the Caribbean. These roaches were brought here from the West Indian ports by ships.

But the roaches have, to a large extent, disappeared. They are seldom seen on the wharves and are minor and decreasing nuisance in the household. Nor is the roach the only disappearing insect. Sand fleas are no more and have not been heard of for years.

The so-called flying ants are scarcer than formerly; so are most of the ant tribe, including the "cow killer" ant, for which the negro has such respect and fear. Leaving flying bugs out of consideration, nearly all other insects have disappeared or are disappearing, and the little black or sugar ant is master of the situation. There are a few yellow or red aats, but they are by no means abundant.

The oldest inhabitant insists that the black ant has driven the other insects out; and for once he is in accord with the entomologists and other scientists. The black ant, which is a forager of the worst type, dotes on the eggs of other insects, or on their pupae and larvae. He ravages the nests of the roaches, and other insects, carries off their eggs and young, and is thus exterminating them. So far, he has been a public blesing, but unfortunately, he does not stop at this war on insects, but is attacking man just now, and is ravaging the household.

Of the increase in the number of these ants so as to be a great nuisance, there can be no question. The explanation of the oldest inhabitant, that this is due to the drainage of the city is also, strange to say, correct.

The climate of the city and other conditions here are favorable to the ant; but formerly when the soil was supersaturated owing to a lack of drainage, and the ants could not build nests underground, any very great increase in their numbers was impossible.

These unfavorable conditions have recently been changed. The soil has been dried out. Then, too, the grades of the streets and houses have been raised two or three feet, the filling being done with river sand. Nothing could have been better suited to the ant than this sand.

By this process of filling, every lot in New Orleans has been provided with building material for the ants. This alone would account for the increase in the ant population; but there are other favorable conditions at work. The immense amount of sugar at New Orleans encourages the sugar ant; and the fact that most of the houses are built of wood is another encouragement, for next to burrowing in the sand the black ant loves to burrow in soft or old wood.

It is this fact which has brought the insect into disfavor with the housewife. It is a borer or destroyer of wood, not so bad as the South American white ant, which it is said will carry away an entire house in a day, but still a nuisance, destroying fences, posts and the galleries or porches most Louisiana houses boast of. The amount of damage done in this way has been considerable and repairs have become a serious item of expenditure to the householder. A gentleman in Carrollton, in the upper part of New Orleans, was compelled to abandon his house altogether some time ago. The ants had bored into and eaten the wood until a mere shell was left. It is becoming every day more necessary to prepare the wood against these ant ravages. A favorite treatment is a bath of creosote, the chemical driving out the sap and taking its place and serving as a protection both against insects and rot from damp. There are several of these creosoting works in or around New Orleans.

Tar, pitch and other insect proof materials are also being used in the laying of floors and roofs with good effect in keeping off the ants. Brick houses are reasonably sfe from the ants, but they occasionally do harm to brick walls by cutting away the plaster in their efforts to bore holes.

In warehouses they have recently become troublesome and various remedies have been tried, with, however, little good effect. In new brick warehouses they are seldom seen and their ravages have been confined mainly to the wood built parts of the city.

An immense quantity of poisons, mainly arsenic, borax and benzine, has been used this year to keep out the nuisance. The old-fashioned hot water remedy has been found inefficient. The new poisons are merely a mitigation of the nuisance and in spite of the dozens of remedies peddled through the streets no one has been able to get rid of the ants after they have once invaded a house.

Recently they have been attacking the shade trees in such numbers that fears are entertained that they may prove as ruinous as the gypsy moth. Whether they are simply in search of the aphides and other tree insects which they eat or milk or whether they themselves are boring holes in the trees and destroying them cannot be determined; but it is noticed that either because of the aphides or because of the ants the trees patronized by the latter are dying.

So far, little if anything has been accomplished in getting rid of this nuisance, but the gradual rebuilding and the change from wooden to brick and stone houses will probably prove a remedy.—New York Sun.



"'Tisn't new—It's Diamond-dyed."

DIAMOND DYES

Give Rich, Perfect, Brilliant Colors.

WONDERFUL AIDS TO ECONOMICAL DRESSING.

THE DARING DEED OF ENGINEER BEELER

He Wrecked Two Engines to Prevent a Possible Disaster.

The Kansas City Journal says of the act of Engineer Ed Beeler who wrecked a wild engine in the Argentine yards rather than let her go up the main line under full head of steam, going no telling where and with probabilities of causing great loss of life, is still the topic of the Argentine railroad circles.

"Beeler was facing two serious propositions," said an old engineer at the round house. "One was the deliberate wrecking of his own engine and the one behind him. The other was allowing his engine to continue west, gaining fearful speed every minute. Of course, no one can ever guess what might have happened had Beeler adopted the latter plan. A runaway engine on a main line like the one between here and Holiday is frightful to contemplate. Employes along the main line ignorant of the fact, would never know what had happened until after whatever damage she might do bore more testimony of her irregular presence. Section men would doubtless have had their hand cars and push cars on the track; farmers hearing no warning whistle for crossings would have blindly driven across the track, perhaps in the very path of the wild engine; local freight crews would be, of course, using the main line tracks at some point for the purpose of picking up or setting out cars—all these, and many more things are easily within the range of possibilities, and the damage resulting could only be imagined.

"I can only recall one circumstance of a runaway on a main line, but in that case there was time to send out a warning and prevent the loss of life. It was on the Mexican Central. A freight crew was unloading boxes at a station. The engineer cut his engine loose and ran up the track a short distance to take water. The fireman was on top of the tank. The engineer had climbed down to the ground, and gone over to the right-of-way fence, where he stood talking to a farmer. Two boys climbed into the cab, which was an unusual thing.

One of the lads in a spirit of daring, opened the throttle. The engine gave a lurch ahead. This scared the boys and they jumped out at the gangway. The fireman was thrown off the rear of the tank. In less time than it would take to tell it, that engine was beyond reach. Following his first impulse, the engineer rushed into the telegraph office and told the operator to notify the next few stations what had happened, telling the agents to turn the runaway into a spur track at the first opportunity. Fifteen miles from where she started an agent had set a switch for her to run into a siding which contained two boxcars loaded with wheat. Into these the engine crashed, throwing fragments of timber and iron for rods in every direction.

"Beeler's case was entirely different. His engine was going at a lively clip along the main line, on the way to the head of the train. Beeler attempted to shut off the steam when he discovered that the throttle had become disconnected inside the boilerhead. He applied the air, but this, of course, would not hold the engine against the steam in the cylinders. He could only reverse which he did, going at a lively rate in the opposite direction. Seeing that another engine was coming from behind, he again reversed going forward again. By this time the cylinders and steam chest had become full of steam, which meant that he could only reverse once more, or twice, at the most. Beeler signaled Engineer Sprecken who was pulling the rear engine to jump off. Sprecken, seeing Beeler's predicament, acted without delay. In the cab with Sprecken were his two boys, aged 10 and 12 years. Without ceremony he threw the boys out upon the ground, one of the lads sustaining a severe scalp wound. Then Sprecken himself jumped, spraining his back. In another minute the runaway engine had crashed into the other one. This threw Beeler's off the track. The drive wheels still under pressure of steam, continued to revolve, grinding into the cinders and dirt. In a few minutes they had almost buried themselves, and finally stopped turning. Beeler did not leave his post. He could have jumped off when the engine stopped before starting on her last backward trip. He modestly stated afterward that he remained on the engine in order to prevent damage as far as possible."

The occurrene is said to be without parallel in the history of local railroading.

HE CERTAINLY MISSED HER

Husband's Bachelor Fun Had Lost Attractions.

Brave Resolve to Step Around Lively During Wife's Holiday Faded Away in the Reality.

He met his wife at the station to put her on the train. She was bound west on a month's visit to her folks. It was to be their first separation during their five years of married life. He had been looking forward to it with a vaguely mischievous anticipation of a renewal of the old-time bachelor fun.

"You do not seem to be greatly grieved that I am to be away from you for a whole long month," she said to him on the evening before. "Won't you miss me—just some?"

"'Course I'll miss you," he had replied in his off-hand way, suppressing a yawn. "But married people ought to be away from each other once in a while. Does 'em both good." Then he added as a sort of soothing afterthought: "I'll appreciate you all the more when you get back—sure thing I will," and he bestowed a careless, kind of duty-bound caress upon her.

The hectic flush of anticipation mounted to his cheek bones when the train disappeared out of the station. The light in his eyes said: "Watch little Willie!"

"Guess I won't go back to the office today," he said to himself, looking at his watch. "Wonder what 'ud be the matter with a little ride down the river? I'll go."

He found it dull work, the ride down the river. The other excursionists on the river boat were mostly tired looking, perspiring mothers of young children, and the children never seemed to leave off devouring alternate mouthfuls of pickles and cake, dished out to them from soiled shoe boxes converted into luncheon receptacles. He did not leave the boat when it made its stop, but lounged over to the other side, out of the sun, and bit off the ends of one cigar after another, wishing himself back in the city. There was nobody for him to talk to. The ride back was far from hilarious.

He let himself into the house upon his return and found it cool and dark, but strangely quiet and deserted-seeming. He wandered aimlessly through the rooms with his head half cocked on one side, as if he expected at any moment to hear a familiar voice. The upper floor was permeated with the fragrance of the lavender in which his wife always stowed her white goods in the chiffonier, mingled with the pleasant briar-sweetish aroma of the Japanese matting on the floors—she had picked out that matting. He sniffed the air rather enjoyably.

"Dainty woman—dantiest I ever knew," he thought of his wife, and then he remembered how fetching she had looked in her pongee traveling coat when he had bidden her good-bye at the station that morning.

"A month, eh?" he caught himself saying. "Well, a month's a long time, sometimes."

He picked up from the dresser a red rose that his wife had worn in her dark hair on the evening before. Involuntarily he pressed the rose to his nostrils. But when he saw himself do this in the dresser glass he flushed and then grinned.

"I'm an ass," he muttered. "After five years, at that—I'm a slob."

He turned in pretty early that night, after ineffectually endeavoring to read the evening paper turned upside down, for half an hour or so—he didn't seem to care to read. Pinned to the fresh pair of pajamas, which she had thoughtfully spread out for him, he found this little note, written on a sheet of her writing paper, pinned to the blouse:

"Goodnight—sleep tight!" with the diminutive of her name signed after the words. Down at the bottom of the sheet, in very tiny letters, was the word: "Hugs."

"I guess maybe she's not an all right girl, hey?" he said to himself as he turned out the gas.

On the following evening he took a trolley ride out to a suburban resort. He listened to the band and watched the girls and young fellows dance for awhile. The way the young fellows hovered around the girls and grimaced and made village cut-ups of themselves struck him as something rather curious.

"Can it be possible that I ever made such a monkey of myself as these young chaps are doing?" he thought to himself. "Guess I did, at that—but, doesn't it seem a million years ago since I engaged in such nonsense!"

He came away from the suburban resort very early. As he was preparing for bed he noticed, under the bed, a pair of his wife's high-heeled house slippers that she had forgotten to take with her. He picked one of them up and stared wonderingly at it for a long time.

"I wonder how the dickens she ever gets it on?" he thought. "Looks like it was made for a doll. I wonder how the little snip is tonight, anyhow, and.——"

Then he took a sudden grab on himself.

"Say," he said, half aloud, "I've got to cut this tommyrot out. Here I am maundering to myself,—and after five years at that. That's funny. Five years—um. Pretty decent five years for you, old boy—best five you ever put in—you sure were going the distance at a dangerous clip when you—oh, fudge, I'm going to bed."

The bed seemed rather lumpy to him. He remembered that it hadn't been made up by his wife but by the maid servant who came in every day, during his absence at the office, to look after things—he got his meals out. As he tried to woo slumber he fell to thinking how reckless his wife had always seemed to him in her handling of horses. She was a natural horsewoman, but some of those horses out there in the west on her father's place were mighty wild and skittish, and if she should take any unnecessary chances and anything were to happen to her——

He found himself sitting up in bed in the darkness, in a fever.

"If anything should happen to her—by George, I'm going to have a smoke," and he jumped out of bed and lit the gas and started a cigar, and sat smoking and tilting himself back and forth in a rocker before his nerves stopped jumping at the thought of those horses on that western place where his wife was visiting.

On the next evening he rode out to another suburban resort, still trying to warm up that bachelorism feeling, but it was no go.

"Same old crowd," he said to himself, watching the people around the tables. "Same old making of rings on the tables with the bottom of glasses, same old half-rummy talk from the men, and hot air from the girls, same old goo-goo eyes—same old everything—can't see it—not for mine," and again he executed an early get away.

On the following night he forgathered with a little poker bunch—three old pals of his bachelorhood. Somehow or other their conversation struck him as being mighty asinine and frivolous, not to say cheap and low. He drank three or four high balls during the game but they only made him a bit sick—tasted like iron he thought. He hadn't drank much in recent years—in five years, he reflected—and then, when it was up to him and he had the openers for the jackpot right in front of his nose, his mind was 'way off somewhere or other, and his bachelor pals rode hard on him and rounded him out of his trance and called him a lobster and a dead one and a poppy inhaler. He got cold feet at midnight and went to his lavender-permeated room.

The next evening was Saturday and he hopped a train and went down to Atlantic City to spend Sunday and "take a peek at the ripping lookers of girls that are always on the board walk," as he said to himself. He spent a dull day watching the girls in bathing and on the piers with their glad rags on after dinner and on the train back to Washington he said to himself:

"I don't see any of them that for looks or style or git-up or winsomeness or anything else—didn't see ary a one of them that had anything on that little side partner of mine." And then he added, rather petulantly: "I wish I could rig up some sort of excuse to get her home without showing myself up to her!"

She curtailed her visit to her folks to three weeks instead of a month, for in several of his recent letters to her he had hinted that he "wasn't feeling very well."

He was at the station an hour before the train upon which she was due arrived. There was a big lump in his throat when he saw the train crawling into the station, but he downed it.

How beautiful she looked to him as she came tripping toward the exit gate waving her hand at him in recognition her eyes flashing with affection!

"And did you miss me—just some?" she asked him, peering up into his face, after the first hug.

The ruffian's heart was raging with love and honor for her. The reprobate's soul was in a tumult of tempestuous happiness over the very sight of her—God forever bless the little woman! he thought, as she trotted talkatively along at his side toward the car.

But he replied:

"Sure thing I missed you. Course. But, say, why didn't you finish out your visit while you were about it?" —Washington Star.

A Platform for Two Parties.

New York Sun.

A New York newspaper man was dining with David Bennett Hill at a bachelor friend's apartments recently, and Mr. Hill asked the newspaper man what he thought of the political outlook for the next national campaign.

"What will the issues be?" he inquired. "Tariff, Philippines—"

The newspaper man interrupted by a shake of the head.

"No?" said Mr. Hill, in some surprise.

"No," replied the newspaper man. "I think it will be 'race suicide,' with Roosevelt on one ticket and you on the other."

How Iron-ox Tablets Cured a Well-Known Guelph Man of Catarrh of the Stomach.

The Guelph Waterproof Clothing Co., Guelph, Ont.

December 12, 1902.

Through your Iron-ox Tablets I have received a great blessing. For years I was troubled with my stomach. I doctored with several good doctors and they told me I had dyspepsia, but I was sure it was not that which ailed me. At last I found out it was catarrh of the stomach, and they told me I could not be cured. It got so bad at last that my stomach had ulcers, and I suffered something awful. Being a commercial traveler I received a box of your Iron-ox Tablets free last winter. I took them right along and I noticed, when away from home and staying at hotels, eating different food, it did not hurt me as it always did before; so when that box was empty I bought two more and have since had two more, and I must say my stomach is fully restored to its old-time work. I never leave home without a box of Iron-ox Tablets with me, as I believe them to be the best thing for the stomach ever made. I have recommended them to a very great number of people. As I travel from one end of the country to the other I am well known. I am a member of the above firm and do the travelling for them, and everyone that knows how I suffered with my stomach knows the difference now. I would have written sooner, but waited to make sure it was lasting, and I feel sure it is. I must say it is the best remedy I have ever used, and I would not be without it. Hoping your Iron-ox may cure many as it has me, I am yours sincerely,

W. F. PAYNE.

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

GREAT SUCCESS OF BLIND MEN

Five Sightless Musicians Are Winning Fame.

Blind Almost From Birth They Have Developed Marvelous Feeling For Sound.

The old saying of the Italians, that "when God closes a door he opens a window," is amply verified in the cases of five young musicians who, shut out from the world of light and color, have a most wonderful feeling for sound.

Stricken with blindness almost from birth, the loss of sight has been small compared with the sense which has been given in its place, a sense so keenly developed that it completely eclipses many so-called masters of music who are in full possession of their faculties.

America claims four of the phenomena in the musical world, and the fifth is a young Englishman of whom his countrymen are justly proud.

To Chicago belongs the distinction of having in Edward Holmes Sickles one of the most talented pianists in the country. Almost 21 years, the boy has passed in total darkness, but his music is more than second sight to him.

After losing his eyesight the boy showed an unusual talent for music, which developed rapidly under the encouragement he received from his father and mother.

HELPED BY SEWING MACHINE.

To his mother young Sickles feels that he owes all his success, for she solved the difficulty of teaching him the lines and spaces of music by stitching on the sewing machine so that the child could feel the raised marks of the needle.

The success he has achieved in his several lines of study bears witness to the truth of a statement once made by an eminent psychoiogist, that sight discovers almost nothing that the blind may not comprehend.

Mr. Sickles is a fine pipe organist. He has supplemented his great natural talent with careful study of the science and art of music. A well-known organist in Chicago remarked that young Sickles' skill in transposing with ease and rapidity a difficult composition is in itself a touch of genius. He plays with precision and yet an artistic finish that shows keen esthetic appreciation of the beauty and refinement of sound, and has a fine bass voice that has won him almost as much fame as his playing.

The young man bears his darkened lot with an exemplary cheerfulness, which recalls the words of the great blind poet: "It is not miserable to be blind; he only is miserable who cannot acquiesce in his blindness with fortitude."

BOY HAS GREAT TALENT.

Though but 19 years of age and stone blind from birth, William Worth Bailey well deserves his title of "American Paganini."

Fort Smith, Ark., the birthplace of the boy, was the first place to be favored with an exhibition of his wonderful talent as a violinist, and the people of that town are proud of the fact that their fellow-townsman is the only American musician who has received membership in the Legion of Honor.

One of the most interesting facts about the young Arkansas genius is the method by which he was instructed. He objected to the ordinary methods by which pupils are taught, and gravely informed M. Musin that by such means tone was sacrificed to technique.

When a child of 12 he declared he needed no other instruction than what he could hear when sitting in the classroom with the other scholars. He refused to accept any special attention because of his blindness, yet actually maintained a place at the head of his class.

At first the professors believed that Bailey was merely gifted with unusual powers of mimicry. But he has proved that he is possessed of a well-balanced and creative brain.

A short time ago he made his debut at several European capitals. His playing created a furore wherever he went. On one occasion he shared the honors with Ysaye, playing with that master in the quartet known as the Rubinstein Armati.

NEVER FORGETS MUSIC

Over 1,000 musical compositions are stored away in the memory of James Mendel, London's "blind Paderewski," who has for some time past been creating a furore in the English musical world by his wonderful piano recitals.

He never forgets a piece of music he has once heard, and compositions that he heard twenty years ago he renders as fully and correctly as though they had just been played for him.

Expert musicians consider him to be possessed of the most extraordinary powers of reproduction, and his technique is phenomenal.

Wonderful as young Mendel's talent is, it is no greater than that of the Philadelphia organist, Albert Dunn, who finds his inspiration in his beloved instrument.

He has been totally blind since he was 5 years old, yet now, at the age of 27, he is professor of music at the Pennsylvania State Military College, a church organist, a piano tuner and, what he considers his greatest achievement, a tuner of pipe organs.

BLIND TUNER OF ORGANS.

This last is the talent he is proudest of, because experts have claimed that no blind man could possibly do it.

The construction and material of the pipes is such that the warmth of the hand will throw them out of tune, but Mr. Dunn has overcome that difficulty by feeling for them with a cone or some other instrument.

When he was 8 years old the boy began to study the organ at the Institute for the Blind in his city, and made such rapid progress there that he began to teach nine years ago.

Mr. Dunn is proud of the fact that he won a diploma from the musical department of the University of Pennsylvania, after attending only three days.

The composition which won this diploma for him was a 400-page cantata for male chorus and orchestra.

His ear has become so accurate that, when he is giving a lesson, he can tell by the sound of the notes whether or not the pupil's hands are being held in the correct position, and he detects immediately any mistakes of technique.

His whole character seems to be summed up in what he said when talking of his organ tuning: "I made up my mind that nothing that is possible for others is impossible for me."

BABY IMPROVISES PIECES.

Though he has not made a name for himself abroad, nor toured to distant cities of the United States, little Cecil Gale is as deserving of the eminence he has already achieved as other musicians much his senior.

The baby fingers have great talent at their sensitive tips, and the boy with the weight of but four summers on his shoulders has shown the people of Cincinnati, O., that in spite of his baby appearance he has a wonderful power with him.

He has never seen the light of day, and his little hands have not reached for the moon, because he has never seen it. There are other far greater objects for which he has reached and is still striving, and it is probable that in the end he will obtain them.

They are an expression of his love for music and the training to express as this baby possesses, which enables him to reproduce on the piano compositions as he has heard but once and to improvise from his own feelings, promise a great future for the small Cecil.—Chicago Tribune.

Fact and Friction.

Three men were travelling in the smoking compartment of a Pullman car, when one, in referring to "The Pit," commended its realistic phases. A neighbor criticised the book on the point where Jawdin is described as figuring out commissions, and said that any big operator would have carried the data in his head. The third gentleman was appealed to, and agreeing with the second thought that "The Pit" was wrong on that point.

"But," persisted the first, "did you ever carry wheat on margin?"

"Oh, yes," replied number three.

"Large quantities?"

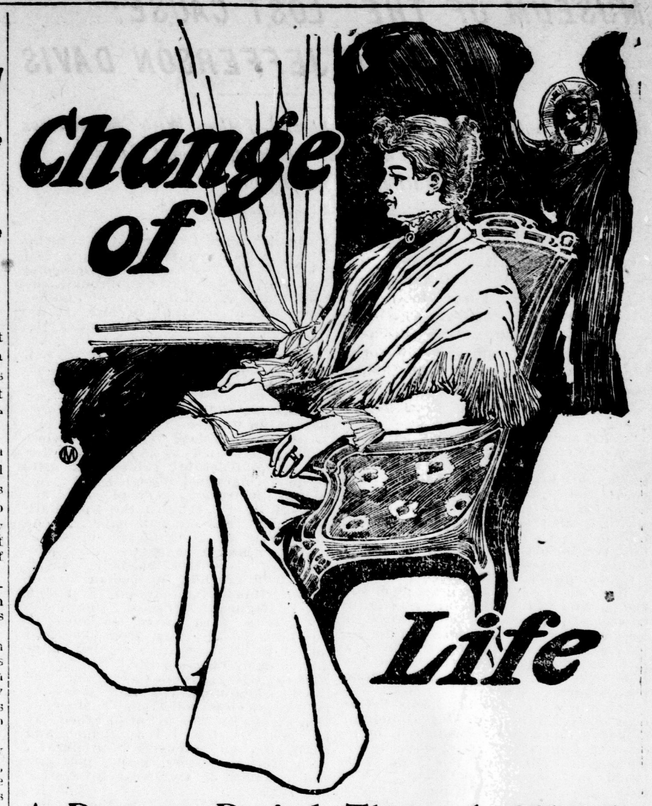
"Very large."

"How many bushels?"

"One hundred and fifty-seven million."

Then number one and number two looked at number three and asked him his name.

"Joseph Leiter," he replied.



A Danger Period Through Which Every Woman Must Pass.

Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms. At this period a woman indicates a tendency towards obesity or tumorous growths.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop forever, are only a few of the symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life, and all women who use it pass through this trying period with comfort and safety.

TWO COLUMNS OF PROOF.

"DEAR MRS PINKHAM:—I was sick and nothing seemed to do me any good until I began taking Mrs. Pinkham's medicine.

"It was Change of Life with me and falling of the womb. I had severe pains all through my body. I had a terrible cough and people thought I had consumption.

"I took six bottles of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** and two of Blood Purifier, and two boxes Liver Pills, and I am now stouter than I have been for a long time. I can do all my work now, thanks to **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"If any one wishes to write me, to verify these statements, I will gladly answer their letters."

MRS. CLARA CHEZEM, Jewett, Ill.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For seven years I had been suffering, was passing through the Change of Life, and my womb had fallen; menses were so profuse that at times I was obliged to lie on my back for six weeks at a time, could not raise my head from pillow. I had been treated by several physicians, but got no relief.

"I was advised by friends to try **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** which I did, and after taking it six weeks I was able to be around all the time and do my housework. I know your medicine saved my life and I cannot praise it enough."

MRS. LIZZIE ROECAP,
519 Smith St., Millville, N.J.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have worked hard all my life, and when the Change of Life came I flowed very badly for weeks at a time. I would stop for a day or two, then start again. I went to see a doctor and went through an examination, and spent two hundred dollars for medicine and doctor's bills, but I did not get the relief I expected.

"At that time I saw **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** advertised and began its use. I have found it to be just what I needed.

"I wish every woman suffering from female trouble would try it. I recommend it to all my friends."

MRS. WM. DAILY, Millbank, S.D.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it a duty I owe you and every suffering woman in the land to tell of the wonderful results I have found in using **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** and **Liver Pills.**

"Passing through the Change of Life, some of the physicians consulted said nothing but an operation would save me. But your medicine alone cured me."—MRS. MAGNOLIA DEAN, 1441 First Avenue, Evansville, Ind.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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LACE CURTAINS,	ROLLER BLINDS,	LACES, ALL MAKES,
REAL SWISS,	CAPES,	LADIES' AND GENT'S HOSIERY,
GUIPURE D'ART,	BLOUSES,	HOUSEHOLD LINENS,
MADRAS MUSLINS,	COLLARETTES,	WRITE TODAY.

Popular Parcel $6.30 Carriage Free. Lot 389 contains 1 pair Rich Lacy Drawing-room Curtains, 4 yards long, about 2 yards wide; 2 pairs alike handsome Dining-room Curtains, choice old lace design, 3½ yards long, 60 inches wide; 1 pair floral and scroll Bedroom Curtains, 3 yards long, 50 inches wide; 1 pair fashionable Brise Bise Curtains; 1 Guipure Table Center, Renaissance design; 1 set Duchesse Toilet Table Covers, 1, 45 inches long and 5 smaller. Ecru if desired. On receipt of Postoffice Order for $6.30, the lot sent per Parcel Post direct to your address in Canada well packed in oilcloth. Customers throughout the Empire testify to the marvelous value and durability. First Prize Medals, Toronto, 1892; Chicago, 1893.

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"AN EXCELLENT FOOD, admirably adapted to the Wants of Infants."

SIR CHAS. A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D., *Professor of Chemistry, R.C.S.I., Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.*

Neave's Food

For Infants, Invalids, And The Aged.

GOLD MEDAL, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, London, 1900.

DR. BARNARDO says:—

"We have already used Neave's Food in two of our Homes (Babies' Castle and the Village Home), and I have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1901.

USED IN THE

Russian Imperial Nursery.

Manufacturers:—JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO., Fordingbridge, England.

Wholesale Agents:—THE LYMAN BROS. & Co., Ltd., Toronto and Montreal.

MUSEUM OF THE "LOST CAUSE;" RELICS OF JEFFERSON DAVIS

Confederate White House at Richmond Filled With Mementoes of the American Civil War—Veterans Fight Their Battles O'er Again.

An interesting feature of the Confederate Museum, in Richmond, Va., although foreign in its design, is the furnishing a point d'appui to ex-Federal and Southern soldiers, whose exchange of reminiscences discloses charming bits of unwritten history.

A Northerner entering the Mississippi room, and pausing before a case containing the suit worn by Jefferson Davis, was guided:

"I have seen these clothes before. I was one of the warders in charge of Mr. Davis' cell at Fortress Monroe, and, seeing his coat on a chair near his couch and desiring a souvenir of him, I cut off the right-hand rear button, which I still retain." As he spoke the two men passed around the case to find the button in question conspicuous by its absence.

"The sentinel who relieved me," the visitor continued, "coveted his pipe. Mr. Davis, however, was an inveterate smoker, and, knowing the distress its loss would entail, I interceded in his behalf and it was spared. It was a meerschaum, stained down the bowl a half inch as evenly as though done by measure."

There was no pipe of the ex-President on exhibition in the building. Someone in charge remembered, however, that there was some Davis relics packed in a drawer. The key was produced, a search discovering a worn case, in which was a pipe, stained just as the stranger had described.

Another visitor to the museum, Mr. Temple, of Missouri, mentioned having stopped at a tavern near the Kansas border.

"As I sat on the veranda in the moonlight," he said, "an ex-Confederate at my side pointed to a dwelling near a wood, saying: 'Forty years ago I went to that house to ask for water and as I opened the back door I saw a Union soldier standing in the other end of the passage. Each retired to his respective porch, and, turning opposite corners of the building, again met face to face. The Federal raised his gun, saying: 'Don't shoot, and I will not.' I agreed to this proposition. We took a good look at each other and separated. "I believe," he added, "if I were to see him again I should know him."

At that moment a man emerged form a shadowy end of the veranda and came forward. "I am that Union soldier," he said, and, recalling incidents which the Southerner had omitted, and his appearance confirming the truth of his claim, the two men shook hands and together strolled down to examine the building.

Another story was furnished by Mr. Burpee, of New Haven, Conn. During a visit to Gettysburg, when a road was being run, a laborer unearthed a gun stock, which he secured as a souvenir. Upon his return home, in cleaning it, he discovered cut backwards upon it: "W. E. R., Co. H., 5th Virginia Infantry." Anxious to know its history, he wrote to the authorities at Washington and ascertained that W. E. Roan had enlisted from that State. His town and county were given, and, writing to the indicated point, W. E. Roan himself replied. He was in Pickett's charge at Gettysburg, he said, was fearfully wounded and crippled for life. His accoutrements were left upon the field, the distinguishing mark on his gun being that his name was cut backward upon the stock. "I have the gun," Mr. Burpee wrote in response. "It is yours if you desire it. Now, however, that it is so thoroughly identified, I should particularly like to put it among my war relics."

"I too, should like to have it," Mr. Roan answered, "for it was the last gun I ever shouldered. But I know of no one who would have taken such trouble to find its owner. Keep it, my friend, with my regards."

The building which is the scene of this interchange of experiences is of interest in itself, apart from the relics which it enshrines and the memories clustering about it as the White House of the Confederacy. During the five years following the war, it was the headquarters of General Weitzel, of the Union army, and when vacated by him served as a public school.

The custom, dating from the surrender, of decorating the graves of Southern soldiers buried in Richmond cemeteries gradually crystallized into an organization known as the "Hollywood Memorial Association," and when its president, Mrs. Jos. Bryan, conceived the idea of establishing a repository for Civil War records and relics the Confederate capital, representing all the seceding States, naturally suggested itself as its location.

The city dedicated the former White House for the purpose, funds were raised to make it fireproof, and to each Southern State was assigned a room, bearing its name, with its shield and color. A regent, a resident of the State represented, and a vice regent, living in Richmond, were placed in charge, who collect by loan, gift or purchase whatever is of historic value bearing upon the period, and that they have been faithful to the trust the vast accumulation since the opening of the building, in 1896, attests.

It is in the Mississippi room—formerly the private reception room of Mississippi's illustrious son, that the largest collection of Davis memorials is preserved. In a central case is a screen made by his wife, with which the ex-President protected his eyes from the torturing light, kept constantly burning in his cell at Fortress Monroe; a muffler used while there, a dressing gown sent him by Southern sympathizers, in St. Louis, and the suit in which he was captured. Here too, are his family Bible, his cane and umbrella, with trousers of Kentucky jeans, woven expressly for him and worn at the evacuation of Richmond and during the retreat through the Carolinas. A calico dress in another case, which belonged to Mrs. Davis, and which cost $1,000, illustrates the inflated prices of the period, near it being the tiny jacket of her little son, "Billie," one of the two children born to her at the White House. Souvenirs of the Daughters of the Confederacy include her dolls and toys, her workbasket, an unfinished painting, articles from her bedroom, German favors, badges presented to her by the different Confederate camps and gifts from distinguished foreigners, the collection illustrating every phase of her life. A framed copy of the Vicksburg Citizen, printed on wall paper, is one of a profusion of significant miscellanies, other mural mementos being portraits of Generals Walthall, Harris and Griffith, while the boyish face of Frank Hume, of the Twenty-first Missouri Regiment, framed above the door, tells with mute eloquence of Southern youths, torn from sheltered homes to be exposed to the hardships and dangers of camp life.

In the Georgia room (one of the spacious parlors of the Executive Mansion) is the priceless collection of Mary de Renne, of Savannah, bequeathed by her son, Dr. Everard de Renne, and embracing an extensive war library, with records, letters, maps, portraits and cabinets of the most interesting mementos.

An object of interest to the cultured is a revolving stand of Confederate etchings by Dr. Volck, of Baltimore, the cartoons scattered among them, with their clever political hits and unmistakable caracticure likenesses, appealing to a wider public. A straw hat in one of the cabinets, made by a girl 10 years old, recalls how Southern children shared the enthusiastic devotion which inspired their elders, while bits of homespun from Georgia looms, napkins woven in Augusta, nankeen cotton grown on her soil and candles from her wild myrtleberry tell not only of her ingenuity and enterprise during the struggle, but mark her phenomenal progress in the years succeeding it.

Above the mantel of the second parlor, now the "general reception room," is a life-size portrait of Jefferson Davis a picture of the petit jury impaneled to try him, with commingling of white and black faces, hanging below. Other noteworthy pictures are water-colors of Confederate scenes by William Sheppard, of Richmond, with a collection of oil paintings by Chapman, representing the siege of Charleston. Here, too, a valuable library is accumulating, an interesting fact connected with it being that a prominent citizen of Boston is one of its largest individual contributors. The Virginia Room, formerly used as a dining room, with its bewildering assemblage of blood-stained, bullet-riddled memorials, comes next in order, its collection, covering more than seventy pages of the printed catalogue, threatening to overflow its boundaries. A few of the miscellanies are the table upon which the ordinance of secession was signed; John Brown's pipe; a portrait of Edmund Ruffin, who fired the first gun at Fort Sumter; a framed copy of the Richmond Enquirer, containing Jefferson Davis' inaugural address; a tablecloth from which Mason and Slidell dined while imprisoned at Fort Warren; a quilt made for President Davis by the women of the South; a scrapbook of newspaper clippings, telling of his life at Fortress Monroe; Confederate valeatines from the dead-letter office; the shot-pierced hat in which A. P. Hill was killed, with other objects innumerable. zz

SOUVENIRS OF GENERALS.

Souvenirs of Lee, Jackson and Stuart are preserved in separate cases, the first of which contains the military coat worn by General Lee at Appomattox and used by Valentine for his famous recumbent statue and afterward sent to Paris to the sculptor modeling the equestrian figure of him at the head of Franklin street, in Richmond. Here, too, are his camp chest; a saddle-cloth embroidered for him by Southern ladies; an autograph letter to General Longstreet, a lock of his hair, with other noteworthy relics. In the Jackson case are the Confederate flag which was wrapped about his casket; a handkerchief saturated with his blood; a copy of Napoleon's maxims of war, found in his pocket when killed; his last dispatch, and a pair of gold spurs, presented to him by the ladies of Baltimore. Among the Stuart memorials are an ostrich feather, worn by him at Gettysburg; his battle flag, army saddle and camp equipments.

The salient features of the Kentucky Room, on the second floor and immediately above the vestibule, are an oil painting of General John C. Breckinridge and a most interesting collection of mementos of General J. H. Morgan. Among these is a beautiful silver-mounted saddle, presented to him by friends in Augusta, Ga., and donated by his sister, Mrs. Basil Duke, of Kentucky. Here, too, is a piece of rope of plaited bed ticking by which (with ten of his men) he escaped from the Ohio State Penitentiary.

In the Maryland Room—President Davis' dressing-room—Volck's bust of Lee, presented by the Society of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States in Maryland, arrests the eye, as do his life-like etching of Jackson and inimitable framed cartoons of Butler. Here, too, are Innis Randolph's war scrapbook; a saddle used by Colonel Stuart Symington, of Baltimore; a portrait of Lee, the gift of ex-Governor Pinkney Whyte; a feather from a hat presented to Jackson by the ladies of Sheppardtown; china used in the Confederate hospital at Frederick and the like.

BISHOP'S WAR SADDDLE.

Mrs. Davi's bed-room, in which Winnie Davis was born, and now the South Carolina Room adjoins, a few of its distinctive miscellanies being a painting of the last flag which floated over Fort Sumter, donated by the Washington Light Infantry, of Charlstown; socks knit by the mother of John C. Calhoun, "the father of Secession;" General (now Bishop) Caper's war saddle, Wade Hampton's pistol, used also by Jefferson Davis during the Mexican war; a full length painting of General Stephen Elliott, the hero of Fort Sumpter, with paintings of Pickins, the Secession Governor; General Hampton and others; the whole forming one of the largest collections in the building.

Above the mantel of the North Carolina Room is a framed copy of the State's brilliant war record. Other features are the tattered, blood-stained flag of Company A of the First North Carolina Regiment; the uniform in which General Pender was killed, a flag made by the young ladies of St. Mary's school, of Raleigh, with other historic objects, all meriting examination.

TEXAS STAINED GLASS WINDOW.

The Texas Room boasts the only stained glass window in the building, other features peculiar to it being an inlaid memorial table to Albert Sidney Johnston from the citizens of Corsicana, with a carved memorial chair to General Magruder, from the Jefferson Davis Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy in Galveston, and a memorial chair to T. A. Daffin from the employes of the Houston and Texas Central Railroad, of Ennis. A life-size picture of General Boone, from the ladies of Huntsville; the Texas coat-of-arms, from the pupils of the Sam Houston Normal Institute, and a handsome oil painting of Winnie Davis, the gift of Mrs. Molly MacGill Rosenburg, of Galveston, are all features of this apartment.

A relic in the Missouri Room, pointed out as the most beautiful in the building, is a sword, costing $1000 in gold (its design representing the products of Missouri and Louisiana), presented to General Sterling Price by the women of New Orleans. A portion of a flag carried by his division, and donated by Mrs. Letitia Tyler Semple, the daughter of President Tyler, is another memento of the distinguished officer; other souvenirs being a Confederate taper wound about a bottle; clippings from St. Louis papers published during the war; the uniform coat of Lieutenant Thomas L. Harrison, of the Confederate States Navy, "the hero of Mobile Bay;" a picture in memory of the killed and wounded of Guibor's Battery, presented by the survivors, with the printed record of the Missouri Daughters of the Confederacy.

Silver spurs worn by General Albert Sidney Johnston at the time of his death, and made from Mexican coins, are pointout in the Arkansas Room, as are a life-size portrait of General Cleburne, and a flag carried through the war by the Ninth Regiment of Arkansas Infantry, and presented to the museum by Rev. Father Lucey, of Pine Bluff.

The Tennessee Room contains a portrait of General Forrest, sent by the Confederate Memorial Society of Memphis, with valuable books from the same organization; General Forrest's field glasses, presented by Mrs. Rose Thompson, of Memphis, with pocket knife used by General Morgan on his famous raids, and donated by Mrs. Dr. Lipscomb, of the same city.

In the Alabama Room is an interesting picture of Jefferson Davis' inauguration, a fife played during the inaugural ceremonies, cloth manufactured at Prattville for Confederate uniforms, the flag which floated over General Kirby Smith's tent, a battle flag made by the ladies of Mobile, and used during the siege of that city, donated by the late General Dabney Maury; a portrait of General Joe Wheeler; a sword, presented to General Clayton by the citizens of Barbour County; a copy of the New York Tribune, pierced with shot, which protected the life of Dr. Curry; a manuscript account of the battle of Manassas, given by Augusta Evans Wilson, and a host of other valuable miscellanies.

CURED LONG AGO, BUT STILL CURED

S. Kernohan's Incurable Disease Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Five Doctors Agreed There Was No Hope For Him, But He Has Been Strong and Well for Years.

Gelert, Ont., Sept. 11.—(Special.)—The wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills published almost daily, recall the case of Samuel Kernohan, of this place. It is years now since he was cured, but as he is still cured it is well worth recalling the facts, and Mr. Kernohan delights to relate them.

"Some time in December, 1893," he says, "I was taken sick and laid up for fourteen months. During my confinement to my house and to my bed I was attended at various times by five doctors. Three of them decided that my disease was incurable, Floating Kidney, and two of them that it was Spinal Disease. All agreed on one thing—that my case was incurable.

"When my money was all gone, as a matter of necessity and as my last hope I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. I had only taken three boxes when I was able to walk about. I took in all, eighteen boxes, when I was entirely cured and quite able to work.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best friend I ever found."

A woman who wears a wedding ring that covers her whole finger is no more married than the woman who wears a thin gold band.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

Two heads may be better than one, but you don't see anybody who wants to be continually putting up the price for two hats.



ONE SPOONFUL

Will build for you good health, through good nerves, by using

South American Nervine

Almost all disease is the result of poor nerve action. Without good nerves neither brain, nor stomach, nor liver, nor heart, nor kidneys, can work well. Nerve food must be such that it will be *absorbed* by the nerve ends. Such a food is **South American Nervine,** the greatest tonic known, a cure for dyspepsia and all stomach ailments.

ADOLPH LE BODIE, B. C. L., Montreal's well known barrister, writes: "I was suffering from insomnia and nervous debility, prostration and exhaustion. I took five bottles of South American Nervine, and am wholly recovered.

The Great South American Rheumatic Cure is the only one that has not a single case of failure in its record. Cure sure within three days; relief instantly. 5

For sale by C. McCallum & Co.



PEN PICTURE OF MR. JAMES BRYCE

Mr. Justin McCarthy Writes of the British Historian.

Mr. Justin McCarthy says: James Bryce has, in face and form, the characteristics of a stalwart fighter. His forehead is high and broad, with strongly marked eyebrows, straightly drawn over deep and penetrating eyes. The features are all finely modelled, the nose is straight and statuesque, the hair is becoming somewhat thinner and more grey than it was when I first knew Mr. Bryce, but the moustache and beard, although they, too, show some fading in color, are still thick and strong as in that past day. The face does not look Irish; its expression is, perhaps, somewhat too sedate and resolute; but, on the other hand, it does not seem quite Scotch, for there is at moments a suggestion of dreaminess about it which we do not usually associate with the shrewd North Briton. Bryce is a man of the most genial temperament, thoroughly companionable, and capable of enjoying every influence that helps to brighten existence. Always a student of books and of men, he is never a recluse, and I do not know of anyone who seems to get more out of life than does this philosophic historian. The Parliamentary career of Mr. Bryce began in 1880, when he was elected as Liberal representative for a London constituency. Later, under Gladstone, he filled the important office of Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs. Later still he became Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, and in 1894 President of the Board of Trade. Long prior to his public life, he had published his great historical work, "The Holy Roman Empire." In 1888 "The American Commonwealth" appeared. He has traveled, and in 1877 published a narrative of his explorations in Transcaucasia, with an account of his ascent of Mount Ararat. In 1897 his "Impressions of South Africa" were issued, and within a few weeks we have had a volume of his brilliant "Studies in Contemporary Biography." Mr. McCarthy says that in the new effort now so sorely needed, to create once more a true Liberal party, England requires, above all things else, the constant service of such men as Mr. Bryce.



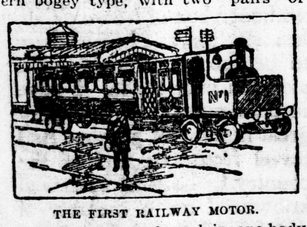
MR. JAMES BRYCE.

British Army Statistics.

A recently issued British Blue Book states that the regular army on January 1, 1903, was 324,653, consisting of 1,490 "Household Cavalry," 29,297 Cavalry of the Line, 1,610 Imperial Yeomanry, 34,959 Royal Horse and Field Artillery, 23,174 Royal Garrison Artillery, 13,757 Royal Engineers, 9,966 Foot Guards, 176,580 Infantry of the Line, 15,503 Colonial Corps and Indian Infantry, 8,443 Army Service Corps, 6,020 Army Medical Corps, 2,638 Army Ordnance Corps, 854 Army Pay Corps and 362 Army Post Office Corps. At the date mentioned 153,438 were in England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales and the Channel Islands, 95,475 in Egypt, China, Crete and the Colonies, including South Africa, and 75,740 in India. There were 4,311 desertions. Of the non-commissioned officers and men 195,080 were of the Church of England, 22,900 were Presbyterians, 14,284 were Wesleyans, 2,953 were "other Protestants," 46,883 were Roman Catholics, 159 were Jews, 2,459 were Mohammedans, Hindus, etc., and 26,668 were unreported as to religion. As respects race there were 213,873 English non-commissioned officers and men, 26,303 Scotch, 35,717 Irish, 8,190 born in India or the Colonies, 636 foreigners and 26,667 not specified.

The First Railway Motor.

The first railway motor ever built in this country to run in lieu of the ordinary train and engine is now running between Fratton and Southsea stations, says Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper, on the joint line of the South-Western and London, Brighton, and South Coast Companies. Each car is 50 feet long, of the modern bogey type, with two pairs of wheels at each end, and in one body contains engine, luggage van, and first and third-class passenger departments. The first-class compartment seats 12 persons, the third-class 32 persons. The motor-car can be illuminated by gas, and warmed in the winter by a special apparatus. The car runs every 10 minutes, the time of the journey being four minutes each way.



THE FIRST RAILWAY MOTOR.

A New Magazine.

A magazine has recently been started in India which promises to answer every objection against Islam and to discuss every question bearing upon religion. The editor, Mirza Ghulam Ahmad of Quadian, promises an "impartial review of the existing religions of the world, Christianity and Islam in particular."

The worst of the fellow that jollies you is that you can't kick him when you want to.

THE ART OF POSING FOR SONG PICTURES

Queer Business That Is Carried On by Some Photographers.

A pretty girl stood beside a kitchen table in a room with a ceiling of glass. Her sleeves were tucked back over her white arms, and she wore the short skirt and the high-heeled shoes of the maid of the theater.

"Ready?" she asked.

From a corner a man behind a camera answered "Ready." She buried her hands in a pan of dough that was on the table before her, and the man photographed her in that attitude. Now there came from a dressing room a gentlemen of middle age in evening clothes. He posed himself beside the busy girl. He sat on the table bending over her, very friendly. "Ready?" he said.

"All ready," the photographer answered.

A picture was made of the pretty maid and the friendly, middle-aged gentleman in evening dress who sat beside her while she worked.

Then the gentleman, taking hold of the maid's chin gently, turned her pretty face up to his. He looked down upon her roguishly, tenderly. "Ready?" he asked. A third picture was made. Now the elderly man took the beautiful girl in his arms. He said "Ready?" this time in a somewhat muffled voice, and when he detached himself after the picture had been taken from the entwining maid the prints of her flower-covered hands and arms stood out with amazing distinctness on the back of his black coat.

A woman, middle-aged and by no means fair, entered. The man and the maid stood far enough apart now, but there on the back of his coat were those two white arms and hands. The woman took up a rolling pin. "Ready?" she asked.

"Let her go," said the photographer.

The woman brought down the rolling pin on the man's head, and at the same time a picture of the blow was made. It was a genuine blow—a blow that hurt. "Ouch," the man said, and he looked at the woman vindictively. She now took up a bucket of water that stood at hand.

"Ready?" she asked.

"All ready," said the photographer.

She hurled the water over the man. It went in his mouth and up his nose. It drenched him thoroughly. He grunted at the shock. Another picture.

Finally the woman took the bag of flour that stood on the table and threw this on the man. It made him whiter than a tombstone. The photographer, the woman and the pretty girl laughed heartily, but the elderly man smiled in a rueful manner.

"This," he said, the last picture having been taken, "is strenuous posing for fair. I've earned my money here, all right, all right."

"That's what you have," said the photographer. "Now, hurry into the bath room and bathe before the flour and water form a crust on you."

The photographer then handed to each of these three persons a greenback, and the episode was ended.

"What meaning," a farmer from the interior would have asked, "does this strange episode have? Why were these strange pictures made? Why did you put our middle-aged friend in the full-dress evening suit to such atrocious sufferings?"

The photographer would have answered:

"Why, you see, we are illustrating a comic song. It is a song about a man that makes love to a maid servant and gets caught by his wife. She beats him. These pictures I have taken illustrates lines in the song. The pictures will be thrown on a screen in a darkened theater, and a man and a woman will stand alongside of the screen and sing the song, the pictures changing as the song goes on, each line being illustrated with an appropriate, more than life-size, photograph."—Philadelphia Record.

The Joys of Memory

There is nothing more universally compelling than the propensity to dwell on the joys of memory with exaggerated fondness. Among many illustrations, perhaps the most striking, and certainly a most impresive one, is supplied by Balfe's immortal composition, "Bohemian Girl." Here is a work whose musical imperfections are the theme of bitter expert denunciation and whose plot is confessedly childlish, yet it has as firm hold upon the affections of the race as any opera ever written, and the whole secret of its power lies in its resistless appeal to the joys of memory, a theme so effectively used by great versifiers like Byron and Moore. It is this fanciful adornment and idealization of memory that gives a perpetual charm to the pathetic lovemaking of Thaddeus, the dreams of Arline, the "bliss forever past" of the gipsy queen and the sorrows of the noble count himself, whose solace is:

For memory is the only friend
That grief can call its own.

Youth lives in the future, maturity in the present, age in the past, and it is a comforting and reassuring thing that as the man in his declining years returns in thought to "ponder o'er the past," nature has so ordered it that joys stand out sharply in memory, and sorrows either pass from mind or are touched with a glamor that softens them into sweet and tender recollections. As memory scans the past it finds only the bright spots—"my youthful days, which were also my happiest."

No past the glad heart cowers,
No memories dark,
Only the sunny hours
The dial mark.
—Portland Oregonian.

Defense of the Old Maid.

A Japanese sociologist delivered a lecture at the University of Chicago the other day. Among other things he said: "In Japan marriages are arranged by the parents of the interested parties, and we have no such galaxies of old maids as adorn institutions of learning in the United States. There are no old maids in Japan." So much the worse for Japan. Her civilization would be higher and more worthy of commendation if there were old maids.

For some peculiar and inexplicable reason, which is not well based and cannot be well defended, the old maid is wont to be derided and made the butt of shallow jokes, as if her spinsterhood were a grievous fault. As a matter of fact, she is not appreciated and not understood. The old maid fills a considerable and important part in our social fabric, and we should sorely miss her if she were to take her leave. In many instances her celibacy is a matter of choice and self-sacrifice in order that she may devote herself to the service of others. It is the old maid who, with tenderest solicitude, mothers the motherless, nurses the sick and assists in burying the dead. It is the old maid, without frivolous notions and a constant angling for beaux, who brings brains and energy and high purposes to the training of the young in the ways that they ought to go to make good men and good women. It is the old maid who, in case of emergency, can be depended upon to act with cool judgment and do or suggest the proper thing at the right time.

All old maids are assumed by the unthinking to be crusty and sour, and jokes are made about their fondness for cats and parrots. The assumption is a libel on the sisterhood. Woman for woman there are probably more sweet-tempered old maids than wives; they have less to worry them. And their liking for pets, is merely an evidence that their hearts are tender and in the right place. They may be fond of pets, but they love humanity. Unselfish and devoted, they give time and talents to charity and the church, to home and the school, to parents and relatives and friends.

There are no old maids in Japan, but there is in that country a code of morals that would be unbearable in a Christian country.—Savannah News.



The Sunlight Maids are always through their wash at twelve o'clock.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

With ordinary soap a woman has to work so hard and so long on wash day she has no time for preparing any of the family meals. Wash day is a trial, and the good wife faces each with a sigh of despair.

"Sunlight Soap makes all the difference in the world. No toiling—no rubbing—no boiling—less than half the labor with much better results. Most women are all through their wash by twelve o'clock when they wash with Sunlight Soap the Sunlight way. It makes child's play of work.

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR.

Sunlight Soap washes the clothes white and won't injure the hands.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO. 9a

PEOPLE ALL ENJOY

COWAN'S

Chocolate Cream Bars,
Chocolate Wafers,
Queen's Dessert Chocolate,
And Our Inimitable Swiss Milk Chocolate,

Because they are pure and excellent.

THE COWAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

HAS BEEN IN USE FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

CURES
DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS, SUMMER COMPLAINT, SEA SICKNESS, ETC.
FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

CURES
CHOLERA, CRAMPS, COLIC, CHOLERA INFANTUM, CANKER OF THE MOUTH AND STOMACH, ETC.
FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

A LITTLE GIRL ALMOST DEAD.

Morrisburg, Ont.,
Feb. 13th, 1901.
Messrs. The T. Milburn Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—My little girl was almost dead with summer complaint. I tried numerous remedies for her, but they did no good. A friend recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, so I procured a bottle, and by the time she had taken three doses it began to help her and two bottles effected a complete cure. I owe her life to your excellent remedy.

MRS. EMERSON BARKLEY.

A LITTLE BOY'S LIFE SAVED.

Seagrave, Ont.,
Jan. 2nd, 1901.
Messrs. The T. Milburn Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—My little boy was very bad with diarrhœa. He passed nothing but blood. I tried everything, but could get nothing to do him any good until I got a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. A few doses made a complete cure, and I have more faith in your remedy for diarrhœa than any other preparation on earth and always keep it in the house.

MRS. THOMAS LAMB.

NERVOUS, DYSPEPTIC WOMEN

Made Well and Strong By Pe-ru-na.

Disea ed Nerves Are Directly Traceable to Poor Digestion—Poor Digestion Is Traceable Directly to Catarrh.



MISS NETTIE NIEMANN, White Mound, Wis., writes:

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio:

"I have been afflicted since childhood with a most unpleasant catarrh of the head. Nothing I did seemed to cure me, and when I caught a cold my troubles increased. While visiting a friend I learned the real value of Peruna. I had often heard it praised, but never paid serious attention to it. My friend, however, had been cured of catarrh by Peruna and I decided to use it faithfully and await results. I am glad to say that my greatest expectations were realized and I was surprised to find how readily I was cured and how speedily. Within a month all the catarrh was out of my system and I have not been troubled a particle since. I do recommend Peruna for catarrh."—Miss Nettie Niemann.

Catarrh of the head is liable to spread to other organs. It is the direct cause of many severe stomach derangements. Catarrh of the stomach and nervousness go hand in hand.

Nervousness is a vague term which covers all of those ailments which result from a bloodless condition of the nerve centers. Systemic catarrh is very frequently the cause of this condition. Every mucous membrane in the body is slightly deranged by systemic catarrh. This leads to a complete demoralization of the digestive and assimilative organs, and a bloodless condition of the nerve centers ensues. Nervousness is the result; fretfulness, irritability, worry, complaining—all of these mental conditions result from starved nerve centers.

The only cure is to remove the catarrhal condition of the mucous membrane.

Peruna is the remedy that will do this.

Peruna is not a nervine nor a quieting medicine. Peruna cures just the condition—catarrh.

Peruna cures catarrh of the internal organs, and the nervousness disappears.

The more nervines one takes for nervousness the more nervous he is. There is always a cause for nervousness. This cause should be discovered and remedied. Nervines are unnecessary. Peruna has cured more cases of nervousness than any other medicine in existence, simply because it cures the conditions upon which nervousness depends.

"Since Early Womanhood I Was Fretful, Nervous and Irritable—Pe-ru-na Made Me Well.

Miss Hattie Grace, 254 West Forty-sixth street, N. Y., writes:

"Peruna has changed me from a fretful, irritable, nervous woman into a healthy and happy one. Nothing seems to worry and fret me any more. Since early womanhood I suffered with bearing-down pains and nervousness. I was thin and worried, but Peruna restored me. Those who knew me before cannot understand the change, but I can sum it up in the blessed word, Peruna."—Hattie Grace.

A Letter from a U. S. Senator's Wife.

Mrs. Verona E. Roach, wife of the late Senator Roach, of North Dakota writes from Larimore, N. D.:

"I can cheerfully recommend your excellent remedy, Peruna, indeed I know of no other remedy as good as yours. It is a grand tonic."—Verona E. Roach.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

ASIATIC LIVES CHEAPLY HELD

As Shown by News of the Day From Canton.

Difference Between the Oriental and Occidental Ideas of Existence.

The cheapness of Asiatic life is the impressive fact in connection with the news of the day in this more populous of Chinese cities. There is a terrible famine raging in the West River district, but nobody seems greatly disturbed. Two Chinese villages near here went to war with each other a few days ago, killing off a part of the population, but the imperial government of the Son of Heaven does not seem to care so long as its own authority and revenues are not curtailed. This contrast between the cheap life of Asia with the valued life of America accounts for most of the irrepressible conflict between the orient and the occident.

The California labor unionists want to kill out the Cantonese Chinaman because he values his hours, which are the measure of his life, too lightly, and he in turn wants to tear up the steel rails wherever capitalists of the western world succeed in laying them, be the lever of an engine to accomplish too much, to go too far, to carry too many passengers. In America the real economy is to save time; in Asia cause these things allow one man at human labor, or the spreadout lives of men, need be little more regarded than the water that runs through a faucet, where the city supply never gives out, and meters are unknown. Commodities are everything; life is nothing.

BLINDNESS VIEWED CALMLY.

The tourist in this strange city is taken to a jeweler's shop, where little fleece feathers are worked upon metal with such extreme delicacy that the occupation is said by the guide to produce blindness in four or five years. At least, this is what the shopkeeper himself explains to prospective customers, pointing to the young men at the benches, who, he says, will not be able to see in a few years. It is incomprehensible to the Chinese mind that the western world would not enjoy ornaments known to be made out of the eyes of men.

During the present famine, fathers have brought their 13-year-old daughters down to Canton to sell to any purchasers, haggling over prices as if disposing of a basket, and on the completion of the trade, parent and daughter part without the slightest show of feeling. They have both been reared in traditions which make this perfectly in order.

Among the 24 famous examples of filial piety is that of the man who was about to bury alive a 3-year-old daughter because he could not afford to keep her as well as his old mother. This virtue was rewarded by the unexpected discovery of a treasure purposely placed in the intended grave by a good genie. Cheap life looks toward the past.

This city is variously estimated to contain from one and a half to three million people. Half a million, it is though, live in boats, and certainly for miles along the water front the sampans are packed in just as close as they can be made to lie. Whenever a steamer comes along the little sampans, propelled by poles and oars, flee from before the mighty steamer as fast as the means at their command will carry them. Most of the work on the water seems to be done by women, and nearly every woman had a baby strapped to her back, with others crawling around in the hollow of the little sloops. The baby gets no attention, but it goes everywhere that its mother goes; she cannot take a step without its going too, a desideratum long unsuccessfully aimed at by the fondled babies of the occident.

AGILE CHINESE WOMEN.

I saw one Chinese woman taking such long strokes at her oars to get out of the way of our steamer that the sleeping baby on her back would open his little brown eyes each time that she threw herself forward to get a new leverage on the oars, only to shut his eyelids again during the long backward stroke. Open and shut, with the regularity of clock work, went the little fellow's eyes as the boat moved over a considerable space of water. These Chinese woman are excellent sailors whether in the little sampans or the larger junks of commerce. An American sailor who happened to be on our boat says that they are unexcelled. The agility with which they jump about, wholly indifferent to the weight they carry on their backs, lifting bulky packages, poising with main strength, and jumping from one side of the boat to the other in the roughness of the sea, constantly impresses the beholder with a certain admiration. The Chinese are not lazy.

And still, as cheap as their labor is, and naturally as they take to water, the white man is beating them at the business. The steamer on which I came here brought up 1,400 Chinese passengers, mostly third-class. The charge for them is about 16 cents in our money from Hong Kong to Canton, a distance of 90 miles, and the manager of a rival company tells me that there is large profit in the business. They are packed in like sardines, sleep on the floors and eat what they bring with them. The sampan cannot compete with this.

The first-class passengers included one rich Chinese official, who had his food served in his room, and six white persons who sat with the captain about his table. Many trips the captain makes alone, and implies that the first-class service is maintained more for appearance sake than for profit. Each passenger has a square room to himself, while the group pass the evening in the main saloon much as would a similar party at a small country hotel, where there was nothing else to do.—Canton (China) correspondence of Boston Transcript.

NEVER KNEW THE LUXURY OF A MOTHER'S BREAST.—Mr. H. Lovelock, Bellevue, avenue, Toronto, Ont., for the benefit of infants who cannot be nursed at the breast, writes as follows: "I desire to substantiate what is said about Lactated Food. Our little baby is one year old, and if ever a child looked the picture of health and contentment, our deal little pet girl does; and she owes it all to your Lactated Food. She has never known the luxury of a mother's breast. For the first three weeks of her existence we were at a loss to know what to give her, as she could keep nothing on her stomach. A kind friend suggested your Food, and from that time to the present we have constantly used it, and desire to thank you for your life-giving food. I cannot speak too highly of it." At all drug stores.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Your gray hair shows you should use it—unless you like to look old! J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circularrs and testimonials. Address

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

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Burglars, unable to break through the iron door of a cigar shop in Berlin, avenged themselves by painting up a notice: "There is nothing here worth stealing."

More Popular Than Ever.

A man said to us one day, "Oh, well I don't see anything remarkable about the great sale of 'Salada,' why shouldn't it sell? See how it's advertised?" But, as we explained to him, all that the most skillful and extensive advertising can be expected to accomplish is to interest a person sufficiently to induce a trial purchase, the future must depend entirely with the truthfulness or falsity of the claims advertised.

The fact that "Salada" Ceylon Teas (black, mixed or green) have continued to grow in popular favor year in and year out, that from extremely modest beginnings the sale now reaches the enormous output of 11,000,000 packets annually, and this in the face of the keenest competition, for, like every other new and successful venture, hundreds of competitors have sprung into existence, copying our every move and ideas, save the quality of our specialty, and this no firm equals, and that the public are fully alive to this fact is evidenced by their preference shown.



Scene from "The Show Girl," at the Grand Next Week.

NEAR-BY JOTTINGS

Though correspondents' names are not published, they should always sign their letters.

ALVINSTON.

Alvinston, Sept. 11.—Miss Kate McLachlan, of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. Kate McLachlan, Elm street, last week

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. G. Gordon spent Saturday and Monday with Strathroy friends.

Miss Eccles, of the public school staff, spent Sunday with friends in Watford.

Mrs. H. S. Baker and Master Harry Cnalk are visiting friends in Aylmer this week.

Work has begun on the Baptist Church to repair it, owing to the fire which destroyed the entire inside in August. Services are being held in the council hall until the church is reopened.

Peaches and plums are very plentiful in this vicinity, plums selling at 50 cents per bushel, and peaches at $1.

Owing to the recent heavy rains the farmers in this locality have great difficulty in getting in their oat crop, and it is feared a great deal of it will be entirely lost.

Mrs. Kate McLachlan, of the public school staff, spent Sunday and Monday with friends in Glen Rae.

Miss Addeman, of Detroit, accompanied by Mrs. Scott, are guests of their sister, Mrs. G. Norsworthy.

The Epworth League services on Sunday evening will be in charge of the W. C. T. U. The programme will be "Narcotics."

Mr. Harkness is in Toronto this week attending the fair.

Mrs. D. McCallum returned home last week, after spending some time with friends in Detroit and Cleveland.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Bowie was interred in the Alvinston Cemetery on Thursday of this week.

The friends of the late Mr. McKenzie and Mr Munro, who were killed by their engine going through the bridge have entered action against the township of Metcalfe.

WATFORD.

Watford, Sept. 11. — Mr. Andrew Aitken, Main road, is spending a few days in town.

Mrs. Emma Lamb left this week to visit friends in Marysville, Mich.

Miss Aggie Williams returned on Wednesday from a very pleasant visit to friends in Brockville.

Miss Lily Humphries, Warwick village, is attending the high school here and is staying with Mrs. Tanner, Simcoe street.

Miss Jean Aitken visited her aunt Mrs. E. B. Watt this week.

Miss Rose Reed, matron of the Globe Hospital, Freeport, Ill., is visiting at her home here.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Horne have returned from an extended visit to friends in Winnipeg.

Miss Rita Dodds, who has been in Detroit for the last two months, returned home Monday.

Mrs. Graham and Miss Edith Graham returned home Tuesday from visiting friends in Sarnia.

Mrs. E. Beatty, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. M. J. Mitchell, Wall street.

Mr. T. H. Clark returned home Thursday after spending a few days with friends in Toronto.

Mr. Oswald Fuller, London, spent a few days at his home here this week.

Misses M. and E. Williamson, are visiting friends in Toronto.

Miss Mae Armitage gave an at home on Wednesday in honor of her friend, Miss Jean McLeay.

Mrs. A. Mitchell is visiting her sons in Oshawa.

Mrs George Ross and children, St. Paul, Minn., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Howard, Main street.

BOTHWELL.

Bothwell, Sept. 11.—Quite a number of Bothwell people took in the Toronto Exhibition this week and report great crowds.

Miss Maggie Symington, of Detroit, was the guest of Miss Maggie Boon for a few days this week.

Miss Bell Luke left for Detroit on Monday to resume her work at the millinery parlors there.

Mrs. W. H. Avery is visiting her brother in Tilsonburg.

Jerome Moore and daughter Eva, of Detroit, spent a few days in town visiting old friends.

Mr. Luke Wallace and wife of Chatham, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs Thomas Gurd for a few days this week.

Dr. Graham was called to Lobo on Sunday last to attend his brother, Dr. P. L. Graham, who is very ill.

Miss Lena Johns and Miss Amy Campbell left on Monday last to take a six months' course in the Forest City Business College, London.

The new granolithic walks that have just been completed have added greatly to the improvement of the town.

Mrs A. Blair who has been visiting friends in Strathroy for the past month, returned to her home on Tuesday.

WEST LORNE.

West Lorne, Sept. 11.—A happy event was solemnized here on Wednesday, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hill, when their daughter, Miss Mary, one of our most estimable young ladies, was united in the holy bond of matrimony to Mr. Charles H. Gilliam, a prominent young business man, of Cleveland, by Rev. S. P. Irwin, at 11:30 o'clock in the forenoon. The bride becomingly wore a beautiful gray silk dress, trimmed with pink, and the table at which the pink The parlor, in which the ceremony was performed, was decorated with pink, and the table to which the guests sat down immediately after the ceremony, was sumptuously set with many good things and decorated with white carnations. The presents were numerous and costly, and guests were present from Cleveland, St. Thomas, Bridgeburg, Yarmouth Center and this place. Mr. and Mrs. Gilliam left on a trip up the lakes, after which they will take up their residence in Cleveland.

Lorne Stock Farm had an exhibit at the Toronto Exhibition, in charge of S. W. Carson and son Peter.

Mr. Leo Bell has purchased Mr. Ambert Vantoon's house on Hughes street.

Mr. William Buckler and family, of Morpeth, formerly of this place, have removed to town again and occupy Mr. Alex Beaton's house, Main street.

Mr. F. F. Robinson, of Blenheim, has purchased Roome & Cole's departmental store and stock of merchandise, and has moved his furniture into Mr. E. R. Mogg's residence, corner Maple and Argyle streets, Mr. Robinson announces that he will also add a millinery department to the stock.

Mr. J. Jamieson and daughter, Miss Edythe, of Burlington, Iowa, are visiting relatives here.

Mr. Charles Hood, who was so badly injured in St. Thomas last week by the bursting of a throttle valve of an engine in the Sutherland-Innes stave factory, is still in the hospital. He is getting along as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Campbell and son, M. D., are holidaying at Toronto and other eastern points.

Mr. Grislow, of Ridgetown, has charge of the L. E. and D. R. R. station here in the absence of the agent, Mr. Campbell.

The anniversary services of Baptist Church on Sunday and Monday were quite successful. Rev. E. J. Bridgeman, B.A., of Poplar Hill, having charge of both services on Sunday. On Monday evening a very successful teameeting and concert was given.

GLANWORTH.

Glanworth, Sept. 10.—The annual harvest home thanksgiving services will be conducted by the Rev. D. A. Graham, B. A., rector of St. John's Church, St. Thomas, at Christ Church, Glanworth and Trinity Church, Lambeth, Sunday next, 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. respectively.

HENSALL.

Hensall, Sept. 11.—George Trott was in town on Monday on his way to Toronto. He has moved his portable photo gallery from Grand Bend to Thedford for a month, before returning to this village.

Miss Rose Yungblut is attending the millinery openings.

W. J. Millery, H. Cook and R. McMordie were in Seaforth on Friday in connection with our carriage factory. It is expected that $40,000 will be subscribed by the end of this week. As soon as the exemption of taxes for ten years is arranged the company will be organized.

N. Cantine was in the village on Tuesday evening. He has bought the electric light plant at Bayfield and moved it to St. Joseph.

Mr. John Willis, who at one time was partner with Mr. Shepherd in buying hogs, after over a year of sickness and great suffering, passed away on Sunday at his home in Rodgerville. He was a member of the Masonic lodge, of Exeter, and the Masons of Exeter and Hensall attended his funeral on Tuesday.

A number of our young men went to Exeter on Monday and saw the Clinton lacrosse team defeat the home team by a score of 7 to 4.

Miss Ida Hotham, of Mitchell, who was once organist in our Methodist Church, visited friends here and delighted the congregations with her two solos. On Sunday evening the large congregations was edified with Rev. D. Wren's discourse. A great future is predicted for this minister.

Mr. J. Foot, a theological student from near Brucefield, preached in the Carmel Presbyterian Church on Sunday, the regularly quarterly Presbytery meeting on Tuesday. He was ordered to be certified at the Presbyterian College, Montreal. Mr. R. Buchanan, B. A., is visiting his father, and will occupy the pulpit next Sunday. His many friends are much pleased to see him.

Mr. F. Welford, of the Molsons Bank, spent Sunday and Monday in London.

Following are some of those who journeyed to Toronto: James Petty, A. Yungblut, Harry Welsh and wife, Miss H. Sutherland.

Garnet Cudmore seems to be unfortunate. He broke his leg this summer and was able to be around on crutches when he fell and broke it again.

M. D. Urquhart expects to have the additions and improvements to his oatmeal mill finished this week. He has some large orders to fill.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Corney Cook was born on the 7th inst.

Wesley Yungblut started to go to Clinton High school on Tuesday.

Miss Mattie Ellis is attending the Normal school at London.

The sixth convention of the Huron County W. C. T. U. was held in Zurich on Tuesday and Wednesday, Aug. 25th and 26th. Mrs. E. P. Paulin of Dashwood, was re-elected president, Mrs. G. Acheson, the provincial secretary, of Goderich, was elected vice-president. Rev. R. Hobbs, of Strathroy, was the principle speaker at the evening meeting on Tuesday.

Mr. T. Murdock disposed of his pacer King Stanton on Monday; it was taken to near Lucknow.

FURTHER EVIDENCE

James Atwell Proves That Dodd's Kidney Pills Make Short Work of Urinary Troubles.

Campbellford, Ont., Sept. 7. — (Special).—James Atwell, a well-known resident here, relates an experience which is of intense interest to all those suffering from urinary troubles of any kind.

"I had lumbago and Bladder Trouble for years," Mr. Atwell states, "and for over five months the pains in my bladder were particularly severe. In passing my urine would hurt me so as almost to cause tears to come to my eyes. Neither a bandage nor medicines prescribed by the doctor gave me relief. Then I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and they cured me completely."

Urinary troubles come from diseased Kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure them.

CHARM OF THE THIRD

By M. Louise Cummins

Miss Hiemway sat perched on a low ledge of rock, her small nose tilted very much in the air, her clasped hands encircling her knees.

At her feet Stanford lay on the warm sand, resting one elbow on the farthest extremity of her sea-pedestal, as though hardly daring to claim even that in common with her.

From under her long lashes she stole one or two glances at him and smiled covertly. She liked the square, clean-shaven jaws and strong mouth. Yet there was scant liking in the look she turned to him.

"Well, I must say," she accused, "you are not highly entertaining. Your best friend could hardly call you garrulous this afternoon."

Sanford was absorbedly following the flight of a sea-bird. Its course brought his eyes round to a point where they almost met hers, but not quite. For a moment she waited, watching his face.

"Did your mother tell you not to speak to me, little boy?"

She had leaned forward, the saucy, dancing eyes challenging his.

The corners of his strong mouth began to twitch. The reluctant smile in his eyes covered a look so hurt that for a moment something clutched at the girl's heart.

"What's the use of talking when I always seem to say the wrong thing?" His tone was despondent.

"Oh, you don't always say it."

"Do it, then."

Miss Heimway drew up her small figure and turned to him with much dignity.

"I wonder," she said slowly, "that you dare mention that."

"Look here"—Stanford raised himself suddenly and looked at her with wrathful eyes—"I want you to distinctly understand that I had no desire whatever to put my arm around you. I merely did it to save you a ducking, that's all."

"Oh!"

Another pair of eyes now followed the seagull's flight, their blue darkened to indigo. The bird screamed shrilly as though she felt their anger an ill-omen.

Presently, Miss Heimway arose.

"I think I shall go home," she said frigidly.

Stanford sprang to his feet.

"No, thank you," she waved him aside with one hand, "I prefer to go alone."

The path led through a sweet tangle of wild roses and berry blossoms. Beyond lay the golf links, and farther still the row of pretty summer villas. Stanford and Lois Heimway had trodden it often during these summer months. But today, in the absorption of picturing a dozen different scenes, in all of which he was abjectly at her feet, those same members wandered from the beaten track.

Ere she was aware she was standing near one of the many granite quarries which studded the coast.

Looking down in its speckled depths she almost forgot her quarrel with Stanford. The immensity of it awed her, and involuntarily she repeated, "The sea is his and he made it, and his hands prepared the dry land."

"You'd better stand back, miss, they're going to blast." The voice of the Scotch foreman roused her.

Lois withdrew to a safe distance, but when the roar of the explosion had echoed itself into silence and the Cape breeze cleared the air of gunpowder, as if drawn by a spell, she returned to the vast pit. The monotonous ting, ting of hammer on stone had commenced. Five workmen, their faces bronzed under fair hair, raised pale blue eyes to look curiously at the slight figure in its summer draperies.

Suddenly Lois became aware that the foreman was waving his arms to her wildly across the chasm. At the same moment a sickening, dizzy sensation, as though the very foundations of the earth were giving way, went through her. Half a dozen hoarse shouts of warning were hurled at her in Finnish, while one workman with more command of the English language, yelled, "Look oudt, la-dy!"

One wild, upward glance she gave as she realized that the whole mass of earth and grantie upon which she stood was separating — sinking! Her foot groped wildly for firmer footing—and missed it. A darkness that was as the pall of coming death, settled before her eyes. In a voice so hoarse that it did not seem like her own, the name upon which in our extremity we involuntarily call came shuddering from her lips.

Then, like a streak of light, a white face with square locked jaws showed near her own, a man's hand clutched and held her. There was a breathless moment when they both hung over the quarry lip, Stanford with his right arm twisted in a derrick chain, while the mass of stone and earth crashed and thundered its way to the hundred-foot depth below.

A quick motion of the foreman's arms to the engineer in his ash-powdered nut and the derrick swung around, landing Stanford and the girl he held on a solid mass of granite.

Weak and shuddering she stood within his sheltering arm.

"The men!" she breathed, "oh, the men at the bottom!"

"Dear, tender heart!" Stanford patted her shoulder reassuringly. "They're all right; they understood the foreman's signal, which you did not, and jumped clear. Every movement of his hand means something to them."

Through the sweet tangle of rose and berry bushes they made their way slowly home when Lois felt steady enough to walk.

"This is the second time in one day that you have saved my life." Her lips quivered, dark shadows lay under the eyes which were raised to his.

"Which proves that it would be far safer in my keeping than in your own," Stanford said quickly.

The girl's head drooped.

"Doesn't it, sweetheart?"

For answer her eyes went from his right arm to his face and back again. Stanford never had been slow to take a hint: like a flash the arm went round her and drew her close.

"But you said you did not want—" she grieved.

"But I did! And there is no reason now except that I do. Darling, this is the third time—the charm which must win me my wife."

Summer Is Ended.

There's work in the world for us all to do;
Work for me and work for you;
Something for each in the world's wide span;
And he who works is the happier man.
There's work in the world for each one to do;
Work for the rose—and work for you—
Cheering and brightening and smoothing the way.
That is the work for us all today.
The summer sun ripens the yellowed grain,
There's a task for the breeze and a task for the rain,
Each has its appointed work to do—
And there's work for me and work for you.

Do not borrow trouble, any of your neighbors will gladly give you all you want.

Whiskard's Three Busy Stores

228, 230 AND 232 DUNDAS STREET.

It's Economy to Trade at the "Three Busy Stores" During Our Sale.

Every yard of goods, every garment and every article that is offered here thoroughly good, and the best to be had, AND THE PRICE IS FAR BELOW the regular value of the goods we offer you, during our REDUCING STOCK SALE.

Look at These Prices in Our Linen Department.

Heavy English Butcher Dinen, worth 20c and 25c, sale price 12½c and 15c yard.

Knotted Fringe 5 O'Clock Damask Table Covers, were 69c, sale price 39c each.

Linen Sideboard Drapes. Extra values during our sale—25c, 39c, 45c and 47c each.

Huck Linen Towels, large size, hemmed ends, 12½c each.

Special value in Toweling, at 4c, 5c, 6c, 7c yard.

Special line of Turkish Towels, large size, at 12½c each.

Ladies' Underwear Department.

Ladies' Black Undervests, short sleeves, regular 25c, sale price 15c each.

Ladies' Fancy Sleeveless Vests, regular 25c, now 19c each.

Ladies' Unbleached Vests, regular 15c, sale price 10c each.

Children's Fleeced Lined Corset Waists, all sizes, only 25c each.

Ladies' Long Sleeve White Vests, regular 35c, sale price 25c each.

Our Veiling and Fancy Department.

Fine Gauze Veilings, large chenille spot. These goods have been sold as high as 40c yard, our sale price for these veilings is 10c yard. See them in our window.

Our big sale Baldwin's and Saxony Yarns continues until all is sold. Take advantage of our cut prices we are selling it. Don't come too late.

See our window for special lines in Flannelette Embroidery. Price tickets are on.

Handkerchief Department

Ladies' very fine White Lawn Handkerchiefs, initialed, regular 15c, sale price 8c each.

Ladies' Fine Embroidered Handkerchiefs, worth 20c and 25c, sale price 12½c and 15c each.

Ladies' Fine White Lawn Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 6 for 25c.

Special line of Ladies' Wrist Bags, in gray only, nice size, only 25c each.

Big sale of Silk Ribbon Velvets, satin back. Very fine goods, good colorings, wide width, 5c and 7c yard.

Colored Crochet Silk Balls. We are clearing out all our Crochet Silk at 3c ball.

Special line Fancy Wool Knitted Shawls in black and fancy, regular $1 and $1 25, sale price 50c and 75c each.

Cream Honeycomb Shawls—special value 50c, 75c, $1 and $1 25 each.

Hosiery Department.

CUT PRICES.

Ladies' Ribbed Cashmere Hose, black only, regular 25c, sale price 19c pair.

Heavy Ribbed Cashmere Hose, sizes 8½, 9, 9½, regular 35c, sale price 25c pair.

Big Ribbon Sale now going on. See our window for ribbons and prices.

Astrachan and Eiderdown

TO CLEAR.

Cream Ripple Eiderdown, double fold, regular $1, sale price 69c yard.

Single fold Eiderdown, in gray only, regular 40c, sale price 25c yard.

Astrachan, double fold, in black and cream, regular $1 25, sale price 75c yard.

DOMINION

Savings and Investment Society.

Call at our office and secure one of our

"SAVINGS BANKS"

on making a deposit of One Dollar.

This is a good way to save money in small sums, as these "banks" cannot be opened except at our office. Try one. Full information at No. 1 Masonic Temple.

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager.

F. H. BUTLER,

STOCK BROKER.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins. Send for vest pocket manual. Long distance 'phone 1,278. OFFICES—Masonic Temple, London.

THE MARKETS

STOCK MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

H. C. Becher, broker, Bank of Commerce building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, Sept. 12—Close—The tendency of the market was distinctly downward. It opened rather heavy and dull, and declined gradually until the bank statement was published, when the downward movement became more pronounced. The developments of the day were on the whole of an unsettling character. Weather reports from the Northwest were the worst received for, some time. They were accompanied with predictions that the storm would tend toward the corn belt, and would be followed by colder weather. There was continued weakness in the Steel stocks. Brooklyn Rapid Transit declined on light transactions, and the bank statement was of a distinctly discouraging nature. Final quotations were the lowest of the day. As to the bank statement, it had been estimated that the loss in cash would not exceed $650,000, while the Chronicle predicted an increase of some $600,000. As a matter of fact, the banks lost in cash nearly $2,000,000. The loans again increased and the surplus reserve decreased nearly $2,000,000, standing at some $15,300,000. It is true that this is a very much larger reserve than existed last year, but on the other hand, loans are larger, and in spite of the fact that commission houses are supposed to be carrying very few stocks, loans continue to increase, owing to a persistent borrowing demand from corporations. Sentiment on the floor is somewhat pessimistic, it being recognized that in spite of various methods of manipulation during the past week it has been impossible to attract any outside buying. There is also an impression that there is still liquidation on the part of some large interests whenever the market affords an opportunity.

NEW YORK.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

New York, Sept. 12.

	Open.	High.	Low.	2 p.m
Anaconda	77¾	...	...	...
Amal Copper	47¾	47¾	46¾	47¼
American Refining	43½	...	...	...
Atcheson Com	66⅝	67¼	66½	66⅝
Atcheson Pfd	91	92¼	91	92¼
B. & O	82	82	81¾	81¾
Brooklyn Tran	42¾	42¾	41	41¼
C. P. R	123¾	123¾	123¼	123¼
Chesapeake & Ohio	33¾	33¾	33½	33½
Chic. Great Western	16¾	...	...	...
Erie	29⅞	30	29½	29½
Erie Pfd	67¾	...	...	...
Illinois Central	133	133¼	133	133¼
Kan. and Tex. pref	42¾	...	...	...
Louisville and Nashville	105¾	105¾	105½	105⅝
Metropolitan St. Ry	114¾	114¾	114¼	114¼
Mexican Central	12⅞	12⅝	12¾	12¾
M. P	91	91¾	92¼	93⅝
N. Y. Central	122¼	123¼	122¼	123
Norfolk and W	63⅞	63⅞	62½	62½
Ont. and West	23	23	22⅞	22⅞
Pennsylvania	124⅝	125	124¾	124⅞
Reading	53½	54⅝	53½	54
Reading 1st. Pfd	66	66½	66	66¼
Rock Island	29	29	28⅝	28⅝
Southern Ry	22⅞	22⅞	22⅜	22½
Southern Pacific	45⅞	45⅞	45¼	45¼
St. Paul	143¼	143¼	141¾	142⅛
T. C. I	39	...	...	...
Union Pacific	76⅝	76¾	75½	75¾
U. S. Leather	...	...	...	...
U. S. Steel, com	38¾	39	38¼	38¾
U. S. Steel, Pfd	70½	70½	70	70⅛
Wabash, Pfd	35¼	...	...	...

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported for The Advertiser by F. H. Butler, stock broker.

Chicago, Sept. 12.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—Sept	79¾	80¼	79¼	80¼
Dec	81¾	82	81¾	82
May	83¾	84½	83⅝	84
Corn—Sept	51	51	50¾	51
Dec	50¾	50½	50	50⅜
May	50¾	50⅝	50¼	50½
Oats—Sept	35⅞	36	35⅞	35⅞
Dec	37⅜	37¼	37¼	37¾
May	39¼	39½	39¼	39¼
Pork—Sept	13 50	...	...	...
Oct	13 55	13 70	13 55	13 62
Lard—Sept	9 25	...	...	...
Oct	8 40	8 40	8 32	8 32
S.Ribs—Sept	8 55	...	...	...
Oct	8 67	8 67	8 65	8 67

STOCK BONDS GRAIN

All standard investment securities bough and sold for cash or on margin.

H. C. BECHER, Stock Broker, Long Distance Phone 213. 412 Richmond St. tzx

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, Sept. 12.

The market today was well attended by the farmers and others, in fact it was one of the largest turnouts since the early part of the spring. The majority of the stuff offered consisted of the smaller lines. Sales were quite brisk in most lines on sale, and prices were about steady. The market was pretty well cleaned up by noon, very little remaining unsold, with the exception of apples, which were a drug.

Grain—The most of the oats offered today were new and they sold quite readily at 35c to 37c per cental. Several loads of old oats went at 94c to 97c per cental. Good wheat went at $1 25 to $1 27 per cental.

Hay and Straw—There were twelve loads of hay offered today; sales were quite brisk at $7 per ton for inferior hay, and $8 to $8 50 for choice loads. Several loads of straw sold at $2 50 to $3 by the load or $5 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was quite plentiful and a moderate brisk demand at 17c to 18c for butter in crocks, and 19c to 20c for pound rolls. Eggs seemed to be scarce and prices were a shade higher at 14c per dozen by the basket; occasionally 14½c was obtained and 15c to 16c was paid for small lots.

Poultry—There was the average supply for this day of the week; the demand was fairly brisk at prices mentioned below, viz., 50c, 60c and 75c per pair for dressed chickens, the moderate figure being most frequently paid; live chickens went at 45c to 60c per pair; dressed ducks sold at 70c to 90c per pair.

Fruits—This line was well represented; apples were in abundance and brought various prices as there were apples offered that were dear at any price; for the best grades about 50c to 60c per bushel was paid; culls went at 30c per bushel; some very fair apples went at 60c per bag; plums were not quite plentiful at 20c and 25c per basket; pears sold at $1 to $1 25 per bushel; grapes were in fair supply at 25c per basket; peaches were in fairly large supply at 35c to 60c per 12-quart basket; for the 8-quart basket 25c to 35c was asked; elderberries sold at 5c per quart; citrons went at 10c to 15c each.

Vegetables and Roots—There was a large supply of potatoes, and the demand was quite brisk, at 40c to 50c per bushel, and 60c to 75c per bag; cauliflowers sold readily at 50c to 80c per dozen; tomatoes were in good demand, at 20c to 25c per basket; cucumbers went at 10c per dozen; pickling cucumbers were offered at 20c per 100; celery was quite plentiful, at 30c to 40c per dozen; pumpkins sold at 5c to 10c each; squash at 50c per dozen; green tomatoes were offered at two baskets for 25c.

Dressed Hogs—Not many offered, and those sold at $7 75 per 100 pounds.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday will be $5 75; prices are sure to go lower; small pigs went at $5 to $7 per pair.

Butchers' Meats—There was a small supply, and sales were slow; beef sold at $4 50 to $6 per 100 pounds; lamb sold at $7 50 to $8 50; veal at $7 to $8; the above prices are by the carcase.

Honey sold quite readily at 9c for strained and 11c for that in the comb.

GRAIN, PER CENTAL.

Wheat	$1 25	@	$1 26
Oats, old	92	@	94
Oats, new	85	@	86
Corn	1 20	@	1 20
Rye	95	@	1 00
Barley	80	@	90
Buckwheat	90	@	1 10
Peas	1 40	@	1 50

GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.

Wheat	75	@	76
Oats, old	31 3-10	@	32
Oats, new	28 9-10	@	29
Corn	60	@	65
Rye	53	@	56
Barley	38	@	44
Buckwheat	50	@	56
Peas	84	@	91

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter, store lots, per lb..	15	@	16
Butter, crock	17	@	18½
Butter, rolls	19	@	20
Butter, creamery	21	@	23
Eggs, store lots, doz	13	@	13½
Eggs, basket lots	14	@	14
Honey, strained, lb	9	@	10
Honey, in comb	11	@	12½

FRUITS.

Peaches, 12-qt basket	35	@	55
Peaches, 8-qt basket	20	@	35
Plums, 12-qt basket	20	@	20
Pears, per bu	1 10	@	1 25
Apples, per bu	30	@	70
Apples, per bag	60	@	80
Grapes, 10-lb basket	20	@	25

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, per bu	40	@	50
Potatoes, per bag	60	@	75
Onions, per bu	80	@	1 00
Turnips, per bu	25	@	35
Tomatoes, 20-lb basket	20	@	25
Cabbages, per doz	30	@	50
Cauliflowers, per doz	50	@	80
Cucumbers, per doz	8	@	10
Cucumbers, pickling, 100	20	@	25
Celery, doz bunches	30	@	40
Parsnips, doz bunches	35	@	40
Beets, doz bunches	20	@	20
Lettuce, doz bunches	20	@	20
Radishes, doz bunches	20	@	20
Onions, doz bunches	20	@	25
Green corn, doz	6	@	8
Peppers, doz	8	@	10
Sage and savory, doz	15	@	20
Squash, doz	60	@	60
Vegetable marrow, doz	45	@	60
Beans, quart	2	@	3
Pumpkins, each	5	@	12

DRESSED POULTRY.

Old hens, per pair	60	@	75
Spring chickens, pair	50	@	75
Ducks, pair	75	@	1 00

LIVE POULTRY.

Chickens, per pair	45	@	60
Ducks, per pair	60	@	75
Turkeys, per lb	9	@	10

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs, per cwt	5 75	@	5 75
Pigs, per pair	5 00	@	7 00
Sows, per cwt	3 75	@	4 00
Export cattle, per cwt	3 90	@	4 10
Butchers' cattle, cwt	3 25	@	3 60
Cows, each	25 00	@	40 00

BUTCHERS' MEATS.

Pork, per cwt	7 65	@	8 00
Beef, per cwt	5 00	@	6 00
Veal, per cwt	7 00	@	7 50
Lamb, per cwt	8 00	@	9 00
Lamb, quarter, per lb	9	@	10

DAIRY MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Sept. 11.—Butter firm; receipts, 7,238 pkgs; creamery extras, per lb, 20¼c; do, firsts, 18½c to 20c; do, seconds, 16c to 18c. Cheese firm and unchanged; receipts, 4,910 boxes. Eggs firm and unchanged; receipts, 5,574 cases.

NEW YORK.

New York, Sept. 12.—Butter firm and unchanged; receipts, 5,190 pkgs. Cheese firm and unchanged; receipts, 1,611 boxes. Eggs firm and unchanged; receipts, 6,651 cases.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., Sept. 11.—At the cheese board today 1,625 boxes of cheese were boarded, of which 965 were white and 660 colored; all sold at 11c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Sept. 11.—Butter firm; creameries, 15c to 19½c; dairies, 13c to 17½c. Cheese steady, at 10c to 11¼c.

OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 11.—At the meeting of the cheese board there were 1,675 boxes boarded; 107½c bid; 11c asked; no sales.

PEPTH.

Perth, Ont., Sept. 11.—Twenty-three hundred and eighty-five boxes of cheese were brought into Perth cheese market today, of which 1,985 were white and 400 colored; all sold; ruling price, 11c.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Sept. 12.—Wheat—Spot, No. 2 red western winter quiet, 6s 2½d; No. 1 northern spring steady, 6s 9d. Futures quiet; Sept., 6s 5d; Oct., 6s 5¼d; Dec., 6s 5⅞d.

Corn—Spot, American mixed quiet, 4s 6¾d. Futures dull; Sept., 4s 6d; Oct., 4s 5½d.

Peas—Canadian steady, 5s 8½d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter quiet, 8s 3d.

Hops (at London)—Pacific coast steady, £5 10s to £6.

Beef—Dull; extra India mess, 61s 3d.

Pork—Dull; prime mess western, 78s.

Hams—Short cut, 14c to 16 lbs, dull, 56s 6d.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, firm, 58s 6d; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, steady, 52s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, quiet, 51s; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, quiet, 50s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, quiet, 34s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 53s; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, dull, 32s 6d.

Lard—Steady; prime western, in tierces, 42s 6d; American refined, in pails, 43s.

Butter—Nominal.

Cheese—Firm; American finest white, 51s 6d; American finest colored, 52s 6d.

Tallow—Prime city steady, 24s 3d; Australian (in London) firm, 30s.

Turpentine Spirits—Easy, 44s.

Rosin—Common steady, 5s 4½d.

Petroleum—Refined, 6½d; nominal.

Linseed Oil—Easy, 20s 3d.

Cottonseed Oil (Hull refined)—Spot dull, 22s 3d.

AMERICAN MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

H. C. Becher, broker, Bank of Commerce building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carington, yesterday:

Chicago, Sept. 11.—Wheat—There was some local covering and buying on the Government figures, but the best prices of the day were made under the leadership of the Northwestern markets. The September at both Minneapolis and Duluth was very strong, said to be caused by shorts, who feared the continuous bad weather would lessen the receipts. After the first hour the pit became lifeless and prices draggy, turning very weak towards the close. The weather map shows unsettled weather conditions in the Northwest. There are a few local showers, and temperatures were lower. The Modern Miller was moderately bearish. The Liverpool market was 3c to ½c lower, and Paris ½c to 1c higher. Bradstreet's weekly clearances showed 3,045,000 bushels. Local receipts were 118 cars, with 160 estimated for tomorrow.

Corn—The figures of the Government played very little part in the early fluctuations in the corn pit. The fear that the cold weather in the Northwest would move south into the Mississippi Valley tomorrow, as forecasted, was more potent, and ran small shorts into cover. The Government report was about a standoff, showing some better promise than a month ago. Liverpool construed it as bearish. The map shows less rain throughout the belt and unsettled conditions. It is getting rather popular to sell corn short, but we do not believe it is a safe position to take with the crop in a condition very susceptible to injury and the indications pointing to colder weather. Cash corn was in excellent demand, and fair shipping business was done. Cars tomorrow, 585.

Oats opened strong, with general buying on the bullish Government report. On the advance there was profit-taking by local longs. Their selling and the weakness in wheat and corn closed the market a shade lower than last night's prices. Today's receipts were 167 cars. Cash market steady to ½c higher. Cars, 190.

Provisions—The cash demand not coming up to expectations over night brought out a few selling orders in October lard and ribs from smaller packers. The lard was well taken at the opening, while it seemed no one wanted the ribs until they were offered down to 30c under the previous close. Then there was good support from longs. At the close ribs were rather strong, while lard seemed easy. Estimated receipts of hogs tomorrow, 20,000.

TOLEDO.

Toledo, O., Sept. 11.—Wheat—Cash, 82½c; Sept., 82½c; Dec., 85c; May, 87½c. Corn—Cash, 53c; Sept., 53c; Dec., 50½c; May, 50⅝c. Oats—Cash, 37¼c; Sept., 37¼c; Dec., 35½c; May, 28¾c.

NEW YORK.

New York, Sept. 12.—Flour—Steady; receipts, 17,308 bbls; sales, 5,000 pkgs; quiet but firm. Rye flour—Firm. Wheat—Receipts, 141,625 bu; sales, 700,000 bu; wheat was quiet but firmer on rains in the Northwest and higher spring wheat markets; Dec., 87⅛c to 87 7-16c; May, 88⅛c to 88¾c. Rye—Quiet. Corn—Receipts, 21,000 bu; sales, 15,000 bu; corn acted firmer with wheat and on fears of frost before Monday; Dec., 56⅜c to 56⅝c. Oats—Receipts, 97,500. Coffee—Steady. Lead—Firm, $4 57½. Wool—Firm. Hops—Firm.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Sept. 11.—Live cattle steady, at 11⅝c to 12c per lb for American steers, dressed weight; Canadian steers, 10½c to 11c per lb; refrigerator beef, 9c to 9¼c per lb; sheep, 11½c to 12½c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Sept. 12—Cattle—Receipts, 300; nominal; good to prime steers, $5 50 to $6 15; poor to medium, $4 to $5 25; stockers and feeders, $2 50 to $4 15; cows, $1 50 to $4 60; heifers, $3 to $5; canners, $1 50 to $2 75; bulls, $2 to $4 50; calves, $3 50 to $6 80.

Hogs—Receipts today, 12,000; Monday, 30,000; 15c to 20c lower; mixed and butchers, $5 40 to $6 10; good to choice heavy, $5 70 to $6; bulk of sales at $5 60 to $5 85.

Sheep—Receipts, 5,000; sheep and lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $3 to $3 65; fair to choice mixed, $2 to $3; western sheep, $2 75 to $3 70; native lambs, $3 50 to $5 50; western lambs, $3 50 to $5 25.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Sept. 12.—Cattle—Receipts, 150 head; steady; prime and shipping steers, $5 to $5 65; butchers' steers, $4 15 to $5 10; cows and heifers, $2 25 to $4 65; bulls, $2 60 to $4; stockers and feeders, $3 to $4; veals easier, $5 25 to $8.

Hogs—Receipts, 5,100 head; active, 10c to 15c lower; heavy, $6 30 to $6 40; mixed, $6 35 to $6 40; Yorkers, $6 30 to $6 42½; pigs, $6 to $6 15; rough, $5 10 to $5 40; stags, $4 25 to $4 75; dairies and grassers, $5 90 to $6 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4,600 head; active, 10c to 25c lower; lambs, $4 50 to $6 25; a few at $6 35; yearlings, $4 25 to $4 50; wethers, $4 to $4 25; ewes, $3 50 to $3 65; sheep, mixed, $1 50 to $4.

HAY MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Sept. 11.—Baled Hay—The market keeps steady and unchanged, at $9 per ton for car lots on the track here.

Baled Straw—Continues quiet and steady; car lots on track here are quoted unchanged at $5 per ton.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 11.—Oil closed at $1 56.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Sept. 11.—Credit balances, $1 56.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Sept. 12.—Sugar—Raw firm, refined firm.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Sept. 12.—Wheat—Firm, at 75½c for No. 2 red and white, middle freights; Manitoba, 98c for No. 1 hard, 97c for No. 1 northern, and 94c for No. 2 northern, at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour—Steady; 90 per cent patents, $3 05 in buyers' bags, middle freights; choice brands are 15c to 20c higher. Millfeed—Steady, at $17 to $17 50 for cars of shorts and $13 50 for bran in bulk, middle freights. Barley—Steady, at 45c for No. 2 or cut No. 2, 43c for No. 3 extra and 41c for feed in car lots, middle freights. Rye—Steady, at 50c for No. 2, middle freights. Corn—Easier, at 53½c for No. 3 mixed, 59½c for No. 3 yellow, and 60c for No. 2 yellow in car lots on the track at Toronto. Oats—No. 2 white, 30c to 30½c, and 29½c to 30c high freights north and west. Peas—Steady; No. 2, 62c high freights north and west, and 63c middle freights. Butter and eggs—Steady; fresh, 16c.

BEAN MARKET.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Sept. 11.—There is nothing doing in the bean market, and prices show no change; there is a good demand for October. Cash, $2 17; Oct., $2 05 bid; Nov., $2.

Messrs. Southcott & Kettle have opened a new coal and wood yard at the corner of Maitland street and G. T. R., where they are prepared to fill all orders in their line with promptness.

—The Western Real Estate Exchange reports the sale of the following property during the past week: Mr. Wm. J. Henderson's farm, in the Township of Brooke, has been sold by Mr. John H. Bolton, agent for the Exchange at Inwood; Mr. James Columbus' farm, in the Township of Enniskillen, County of Lambton, has been sold by Mr. John H. Bolton, of Inwood; the 50-acre farm being the north half lot 28, con. 6, Township of Enniskillen, has been sold by Mr. John H. Bolton to Mrs. M. Miller; Mr. Isaac Palmer's farm, in the Township of Bosanquet, County of Lambton, has been sold to Mrs. E. Watts, by Mr. James Burns, agent for the Exchange at Thedford.

REXALL HOUSEHOLD DYES.

The latest and most improved dye in the world. Will dye wool, cotton, silk, jute or mixed goods in one bath. Ask your druggist, Cairncross & Lawrence, 216 Dundas street; H. J. Childs, 632 Dundas street; T. H. Janes, Wortley road, for a sample. ywt

Present Wants

SPICES,
FLAVORING ESSENCES,
FRUIT COLORINGS,
and
BOTTLE CORKS.

Quality and prices right, at

Strong's Drug Store

184 DUNDAS STREET.

STRONG'S BAKING POWDER LEADS—OTHERS FOLLOW.

HIGHER THAN EXPECTED

Tenders for the Nurses' Home Opened by Committee.

May Have to Leave Upper Story Unfinished for a Time.

The Hospital Committee of the City Council in company with the members of the Hospital Trust, met at the hospital at 3:30 this afternoon, for the purpose of going over the building and ascertaining just what is wanted. The tenders for the Nurses' Home were opened this morning, and it is understood that they were somewhat higher than expected, the figures exceeding the $25,000 appropriation. It is thought, however, that by curtailing expenses in several ways, notably by not finishing the upper story, use for which will not be urgent for some time, it may be possible to get within the estimate.

CHAIRMAN BAYLY AND MAYOR AT LOGGERHEADS

(Continued from Page 1.)

wanted to know if he could talk as much as he wanted to or could they "call him down." If he didn't have that power he did not want to come to the meetings of the committee.

The impression was that he could speak if he wished. "Then in the meantime, I am a member of the committee?"

"You're not a member of the committee," replied the mayor.

It was nearly 11 o'clock when the meeting adjourned.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—A committee of the London Horticultural Society will be at Gammage & Sons' store on Monday to receive contributions to the exhibit to be made by the society at the Western Fair.

—Thomas Cake, well-known in this city, was arrested in Detroit on Thursday, charged with stealing a coat, vest and $3 in money from a Windsor boarding house.

—Rev. M. D. Coltman, B.A., of Brampton, will occupy the pulpit of the Talbot Street Baptist Church on Sunday next, morning and evening. Rev. Mr. Coltman is a young man, in the prime of life, and a graduate of McMaster University of Toronto.

—The Ewing oil property at Petrolea is Coie oil property now, Mr. Cole, of this city, having bought it and the woodyard. He has also purchased some oil property near Marthaville that has for some years been owned by Mr. Samuel Stokes.

A SCHOOL HOLIDAY.

Monday will be a holiday as far as the schools of the city will be concerned, and both public and separate school pupils will be afforded an opportunity of visiting the fair.

CALLANDER IN THE LEAD.

The contest for the Hyman trophy commenced at the Forest City Quoit Club's grounds at 1 o'clock this afternoon between Callander, of Toronto and Bell, of London. At 2.45 p.m. the score stood 22 to 20 points in favor of Callander.

W. M. A. ELECTS OFFICERS.

At the annual meeting of the Women's Missionary Auxiliary of the Colborne Street Methodist Church, held Thursday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. C. H. Horton; first vice-president, Mrs. Madden; second vice-president, Mrs. Wyatt; third vice-president, Mrs. Parkinson; recording secretary, Mrs. Murray; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Haskett; treasurer, Mrs. Kerr; pianist, Mrs. Isaac; auditors, Mrs. Robson and Miss A. Christie. The Mission Circle elected officers as follows: President, Miss Wheaton; vice-president, Miss Lena Hance; recording secretary, Miss Pearl Cooper; corresponding secretary, Miss Emily Siddle; treasurer, Miss Jessie Redge; pianist, Miss Beatrice Wyatt; auditors, Misses Ethel Lea and Pearl Scarrow.

The Summer of 1903.

[Montreal Herald.]

It will be a fine thing when the years have slipped by,
And a new generation appears to the eye,
As happy as happy can be.
To tell, while young hearts are with sympathy warmed
Of the year when the summer got good and reformed:
The summer of nineteen-three.

The zephyrs that used to be parched were so mild
That they seemed like the sigh of a comforted child
As they swept o'er the blossoming lea;
And the sky overhead as it smiled on the bay
With a canopied cloud kept the sunshine away,
The summer of nineteen-three.

It was like some old rogue who is changing his mind,
And resolves to be generous, gentle and kind,
To atone for a life overfree;
And though some backsliding occurred now and then,
It cooled off and tried not to do it again,
The summer of nineteen-three.

Labor and Graft.

[Washington Star.]

By no stretch of the imagination could yesterday's parade of workingmen in New York be construed as an indorsement of "Sam" Parks, the erstwhile walking delegate, who is now out of Sing Sing on a respite from serving his sentence imposed for extortion. While last year more than 25,000 workers were in line, yesterday less than 9,000 marched behind Parks as grand marshal and Devery as an honorary member of Parks' union. The cheers for Parks hardly balanced the hisses and hoots and occasional hostile demonstrations along the line on the part of women, sufferers from the big strike which he inaugurated, indicated that a bitter feeling exists among the families of the workers whom he has so grievously misled.

This showing is encouraging to the real friends of labor.

C. P. R. Western Excursions.

The Canadian Pacific will run excursions to Detroit, Chicago, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, Bay City, Grand Rapids, St. Paul and other western points on Sept. 24, 25 and 26. Tickets good for return on or before Oct. 12. Rate, single fare for round trip. City ticket office, 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond street. 99c

QUEER THINGS DONE IN CHARITY'S CAUSE

Novel Devices That Have Been Utilized to Raise Money.

The mayor of Woolwich, who was present the other day at a church bazar, suddenly conceived a happy idea for augmenting the funds. Having remarked that the glove on his right hand was the one he wore when his majesty shook hands with him on the occasion of a recent visit to the Herbert Hospital, he expressed his readiness to shake hands with all comers at 6d. a head. Eight-one promptly availed themselves of the offer, and then, after a brief rest, his worship again went to work at the reduced price of 3d. So many then came forward that the quickwitted philanthropist had perforce to desist at last from sheer exhaustion.

Equally ingenious and novel was the method employed by Lady Raglan for raising funds in aid of the Beckenham Cottage Hospital. Dressed in her coronation robes and coronet, this lady let herself be admired by all and sundry for the modest sum of 3d. The 500 tickets issued were soon exhausted and then the public paid at the door, several pounds being taken. Her ladyship is said to have shown exemplary patience during the trying ordeal, and altogether the unusual show was an immense success.

Decidedly original was the idea of a Liverpool shipowner, who, while travelling on a suburban line, offered, in the interest of the Liverpool County Hospital for Chronic Diseases of Children, to sell the shirt off his back there and then for three guineas. One of his fellow travelers promptly closed with the offer, subsequently putting the article up to raffle, for the benefit of the same charity, at 10s. a chance. Over 500 tickets were sold, and by a strange coincidence the shirt was won by its original owner.

That the charitable eccentric is not always allowed to effect his purpose is shown by an action that lately came before the civil court at Marienburg, in West Prussia. Proud though he was of his long beard, a Prussian, at the instigation of three friends, agreed to shave it off conditionally on their subscribing 100 marks to charity. He had, however, reckoned without his wife, who, objecting to the contemplated sacrifice, promptly caused him to be served with a police notice on the ground that, in accordance with Prussian law, she possessed joint proprietorship in his hirsute adornment.

Unconventional indeed in charity's cause was Mr. Edna Maxwell, who, some while since, on behalf of the Crittenton Mission, undertook the role of shoeblack, in which capacity she made a tour of the principal American hotels. Her success was unequivocal, and at Chicago a regular queue of young men, ready to pay handsomely for their boots operated on by the bootblack's dainty hands, defiled past the fair Edna.

Quaint methods were adopted by the ladies of South Seaville, New Jersey, to pay off the mortgage on their church. One opened a barber's shop, herself wielding the razor with the lightest of hands; another sold pies and cakes of her own make through the streets; others went around seeking employment as wood-cutters; while a number, deft with the needle, hired themselves out as dressmakers at double the ordinary price. Needless to say that their object was soon attained.

Even a ghost was once pressed into charity's service. Three years since the alleged haunting of a vacant house in the neighborhood of the Earl's Court exhibition caused curious crowds to congregate every evening outside the villa and amuse themselves, despite the efforts of the police, by hurling bricks and stones, from the garden wall, through the windows. During the day, however, when all was quiet, lovers of the supernatural were, at the happy suggestion of a shrewd neighbor, conducted over the house at a shilling a head—a fee which went toward a charity.—Tit-Bits.

GASTRONOMIC FEATS OF DR. H. L. BONNER

Champion Eater of the Day Lives in Marion, Ohio.

Stories which have been going the rounds of the daily press concerning the gastronomic feats of Dr. H. L. Bonner, of Marion, Ohio, have savored so strongly of Munchausen, the classic prevaricator, that we have been loathe to believe them, but careful inquiry into the case on our own part has convinced us beyond a doubt that the most amazing of these reports are literally true, and that in Dr. Bonner Ohio can boast of a man who can stow away more food in his interior department at a single sitting than any other man living.

It is strictly, though we can hardly say painfully, true that Dr. Bonner has been known to eat twenty-five pounds of grapes, between meals of an afternoon, and thinks no more of treating himself to a whole bunch of bananas when he feels that way, or incidentally making away with a crate of strawberries or a basket of peaches, than an ordinary person would think of taking two bites at a cherry. And when the doctor really gets down to business at a regular meal his bill of fare generally runs about as follows: One five-pound steak smothered in onions, four dozen hard boiled eggs, eighteen boiled potatoes, a quart can of tomatoes, two or three pies, and from six to nine glasses of milk fill in the chinks.

Often when the doctor comes home late of a winter night after a long, hard drive he will take a "few light refreshments" before retiring in the shape of a four-pound steak, fifty-six hard boiled eggs, three and one-half pumpkin pies, and a gallon of milk, and we have it as the direct estimony of a personal friend that Dr. Bonner never had the nightmare in his life.

This same friend tells us of a chance acquaintance of the doctor's who happened to meet him on the street one day about noon and invited him into a restaurant to luncheon. The doctor suggested that it had better be a "Dutch treat," but his new friend objected to that and asked what he would have. The doctor said that if it was "all the same," he would take a five-pound steak smothered in mushrooms to begin with, and after that he "wouldn't mind" having three dozen fried eggs, a can or two of tomatoes, a dozen cucumbers, and such little side dishes as there were on the bill. The acquaintance thought the doctor was putting up a bluff, but he ordered two five-pound steaks, the eggs and the other things on the list.

After the order was served the friend engaged in conversation with a gentleman passing by, and turned his back to the table, whereupon the doctor, just for a joke, cleared off everything, so that when his host was ready for his meal there was nothing left but the toothpicks. The host's remarks on this occasion are discreetly left to the imagination.

It would be wholly unjust to Dr. Bonner to close this account of his extraordinary achievements at the table without stating, in all seriousness, that he is by no means a glutton, or a man who cares to pose as a great eater. On the contrary he is a refined gentleman, a graduate of Edinburgh College, a lover of art and literature, and a successful and highly respected physician. Nature seems to have endowed him with an abnormal capacity for food, and he only eats what he craves and what he needs, as other men do. He is a well-porportioned man, his weight being 220 pounds and his age sixty-three.—Leslie's Weekly.

A GOOD MEDICINE requires little advertising. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil gained the good name it now enjoys, not through elaborate advertising, but on its great merits as a remedy for bodily pains and ailments of the respiratory organs. It has carried its fame with it wherever it has gone, and it is prized at the antipodes as well as at home. Dose small;

THE GATE OF SLEEP OPENED.

The Harinfelt Mattress...

For Elasticity and Resilience, no Mattress Material Equals the Best Curled Horsehair.

Harinfelt is a combination of the crisp, resilient properties of sterilized horsehair, with the softer, downy qualities of carded staple cotton.

Having three layers of pure horsehair running through the center, it ventilates itself.

Prices range from $16 50 for beds 4 ft. 6 in. by 6 ft. 4 in., to $12 for beds 3 ft. wide by 6 ft. 4 in. long.

SEE THEM AT.....

J. FERGUSON & SONS',

174 to 180 King Street.

LIFE OF CITY CHIMNEY SWEEP

His Work Is Laborious and Not Without Danger.

Organization of Sweeps in New York —Pay of Star Operator, Who Is Called "Doctor."

"I have a whole lot of yearly contracts to keep the chimneys of private houses and hotels in good order," he explained, "and I make a hatful of money out of the business. I pay plain, ordinary sweeps from $2 to $2.50 a day. One goes to the roof with his brushes and the other remains at the fireplace. How do you get through with the job? Well, the first thing the fellow at the fireplace does is to tack heavy cloth all around the opening so that no soot will blow into the room and injure the carpet. Then he uses the flue as a telephone, calling 'all ready,' and his partner starts working the brushes. An experienced sweep can clean a chimney in half an hour, and as many as twenty chimneys can be done in one day, but sometimes we get a tough job which takes hours to finish. The chimneys of country houses, built in the gothic or old colonial style, are terribly hard to clean, and even some of the city chimneys are as full of cussedness as of soot.

"What is done with the soot? That depends on the men. Some of them sell it to florists, who use it for fertilizing purposes. Others stuff the bag into an ash can on the street. Waste of good material? Oh, I don't know. I'd just as soon they'd throw it away. Chimney sweeping is thirsty work, and when a fellow makes a few additional pennies on the soot he's often tempted to blow it in on a drink. Now, I won't stand for that. My men must be thoroughly sober to be successful. Sobriety is as necessary as courage and skill, especially when a hotel job has to be done.

RUGBY SCHEDULE DID NOT FIND LONDON'S APPROVAL

Some Changes Wanted — Reinstatement of H. Peel—Slight Shakeup in Officers.

The executive of the London Rugby Football Club met last night and proved themselves to be well able to conduct the affairs of the organization. The work of breaking into a season's business is not very pleasant, but the committee handled everything with admirable dispatch.

The questions considered were thoroughly threshed out and everything now is indicative of fair sailing. President George B. Gerrard occupied the chair and Treasurer George Clark was elected secretary pro tem. Others in attendance were Messrs. Gordon Crawford, Jack Hobbs, Fred. Lind, Frank Reid, H. G. McLaren.

The most important mater taken up was the schedule which was arranged by the O. R. F. U. executive at their meting on Thursday night. It was felt that the action of that body in giving the locals two "away-from-home" games in succession was unfair to London. Each of the other two cities, Hamilton and Toronto, were having two home games, to none for London. Hamilton's two teams played together on the opening of the season according to the schedule while London was compelled to take the longest trip—to Toronto—before they had any gate receipts. A resolution was accordingly drawn up to be forwarded to the executive at Toronto stating that the London club had expressed their disapproval of the schedule and asking that London's second game be a home game.

The reinstatement of Harry Peel was another matter that brought forth much comment. Peel, it will be remembered, by all local sportsmen, was professionalized along with a number of other Londoners in the winter of 1901. For a year or more he has not played in games of any kind, although he has been offered numerous good positions on hockey teams since then. It is thought that the hockey executive will see their way clear to put him back into the amateur class this winter, and as he would be a valuable aid to rugby the club are very anxious to secure him. A motion which carried unanimously asked that he be reinstated.

Several changes were made in the staff of officers.

The resignation of Mr. Ed. Struthers from the position of manager was accepted with regret. Mr. Jack Hobbs was appointed to fill his place and Mr. Frank Reid will replace Mr. Hobbs on the executive. Mr. Bert Beal, who had been elected secretary, also sent in his resignation on the grounds that his duties would not permit him giving proper attention to the post. Several were mentioned as a successor, Mr. Bert Sheere being finally elected. It was thought that he would be the right man for the job. Mr. Fred Lind was appointed manager of the juniors, whose interest he is sure to guard well.

The secretary was instructed to notify the Y. M. C. A., St. John's A. C., the Barracks and the Asylum tha tthe club would be pleased to secure men from their ranks.

The president, Messrs. Meredith, Clarke and Reid were appointed a committee to arrange for grounds. Another committee appointed was the finance committee, which consists of the treasurer, manager, and Messrs. Lind, Reid and Meredith.

It was announced that the club wished to have all old players and others anxious to get into the game on the field at Tecumseh Park at 5:30 o'clock on Monday night next.

The committee wish to secure the co-operation of Mr. George Black during the season and a motion to this effect was made.

DELMAR CLIPS MORE FROM RECORD, GOING IN 2.00 1-4

Lou Dillon Now Alone His Superior—Dan Patch Fails to Lower Record.

THE TURF.

AT HARLEM.

Chicago, Sept. 11. — The feature event at Harlem today, the third race at one mile, was won easily by Ancke the second choice, backed from 3 to 1 to 13 to 5. Track heavy; weather cloudy. Summaries:

First race, 5 furlongs—Allista, 9 to 2, 1; Rowena, 5 to 2, 2; Katie Powers, 9 to 1, 3. Time, 1:05 2-5.

Second race, steeplechase, short course—Hand Vice, 11 to 2, 1; Snow Drift, 25 to 1, 2; Oliver Mc., 3 to 1, 3. Time, 3:47 3-5.

Third race, 1 mile—Ancke, 13 to 5 1, Orfeo, 6 to 5, 2; Wartenicht, 14 to 5, 3. Time, 1:48.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs—Gypsoene 15 to 5, 1; St. Tammany, 5 to 1, 2; Quiz II., 7 to 1, 3. Time, 1:19.

Fifth race, mile and a sixteenth — Lord Melbourne, 9 to 2, 1; Brushby, 4 to 5, 2; Lady Matchless, 30 to 1, 3. Time, 1:55 3-5.

Sixth race, mile and a sixteenth — Jove, 4 to 1, 1; Florence H., 6 to 1, 2; Lode Star, 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:57 4-5.

AT BUFFALO.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 11.—Coruscate won the third event at Kenilworth today, covering the mile in 1:39, and leading Sambo by three lengths, when they passed under the wire. The Owners' handicap was won by Baffled, an old campaigner, which had all the speed and lasted well. Not a pronounced first choice won. Weather fine. Summary:

First race, 5½ furlongs, for 2-year-olds, selling—Standard, 99 (J. Walsh), 8 to 1, 1; Rusk, 108 (M. Johnson), 8 to 1, 2; Kingsboro, 102½ (Haack), 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:08 4-5.

Second race, 1 mile, for 3-year-olds and upward, selling—Pluck, 105 (J. Daly), 4 to 1, 1; Dolly Hayman, 109 (M. Lowe), 20 to 1, 2; All Souls, 105 (D. Hall), 7 to 1, 3. Time, 1:41 3-5.

Third race, 1 mile, for 3-year-olds and upwards, selling—Coruscate, 106 (Mumo), 2 to 1, 1; Sambo, 130 (D. Hall), 5 to 1, 2; Never More, 95 (Feicht), 3 to 5, 3. Time, 1:39 4-5.

Fourth race, 1 mile and 70 yards, Owners' handicap, for 3-year-olds and upwards, selling—Baffled, 84 (M. Johnson, 4 to 1, even, 1; Lady Radnor, 84 (M. Lowe), 3 to 5, 2; Unterrock, 84 (Feicht), 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:46 1-5.

Fifth race, 5 furlongs, for maidens 2-year-olds, selling — Sea Gate, 102 (Feicht), 5 to 1, 1; Honey Bee, 107 (J. Walsh), 5 to 2, 2; Miss McKenna, 107 (Adams), 5 to 2, 3. Time, 1:02 3-5.

Sixth race, 6 furlongs for 3-year-olds —Pa Lou Gin, 107 (T. Walsh), 5 to 1 1; Glennevis, 105 (Adams), 4 to 1, 2; Cinquevalli, 120 (Minder), 30 to 1, 3 Time, 1:14 2-5.

AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Sept. 11.—Kindred, Frank Bell, Alfio and Barkelmore finished noses apart in today's feature, a sprint of 6 furlongs for three year olds and up. Sheehan who had the mount of Kindred, outrode the other jockeys at the finish, track heavy.

First race, 6 furlongs—Second Mate, 4 to 1, 1; Beehoove, 7 to 5, 2; Whiton, 15 to 1, 3. Time, 1:25.

Second race, 5½ furlongs—Athena, 16 to 5, 1; Ora McKinney, 10 to 1, 2; Henry Lutchman, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:15.

Third race, 1 mile—Mallory, 6 to 1, 1; Aules, 5 to 1, 2; Worthington, 11 to 5, 3. Time, 1:55.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs, handicap—Kindred, 9 to 5, 1; Frank Ball, 5 to 2, 2; Alfio, 15 to 1, 3. Time, 1:24¼.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—Walnut Hill, 11 to 5, 1; Atlas, 9 to 1, 2; Town Moor, 20 to 1, 3. Time, 1:25¼.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles—Kentucky Cardinal, 6 to 1, 1; Never Such, 3 to 1, 2; Echodale, 17 to 10, 3. Time, 2:03.

AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY.

New York, Sept. 11.—Van Ness, carrying 107 pounds, created a new world's record at Sheephead Bay today by covering the 6½ furlongs straight away in 1:18, which is three-fifths of a second faster than the previous time made by Jane Holly at Washington Park this summer. King Pepper and Van Ness raced together to the bend when Van Ness drew away and in a hard drive won by a head from Ascension, who closed very strong on the rail. King Pepper was third. Caughnawaga won the russet handicap with His Eminence second and Sheriff Bell third. The favorite, Short Hose, was a bad last. His Eminence was badly interfered with at the one mile pole and probably would have won as he closed 6 or 7 lengths to the finish. The Golden Rod stakes for two year olds, was won by the odds on favorite High Ball.

First race, last 5½ furlongs of futurity course—Armenia, 104 (Redfern), 11 to 5 and 9 to 10, 1; Marjoram, 109, (Bullman), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 2; Tepee, 104 (Burns), 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:06.

Second race, 1 mile—Wyefield, 109 (Martin), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 1; Medal, 109 (Bullman), 30 to 1 and 12 to 1, 2; Sentinel, 109 (O'Neil), 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, 3. Time, 1:42.

Third race, the Golden Rod, 6½ furlongs, on turf—High Ball, 122 (Fuller), 4 to 5, and out, 1; Dimple, 97 (Redfern), 6 to 1 and 8 to 5, 2; Molonisa, 105 (Burns), 15 to 1 and 7 to 5, 3. Time, 1:21 1-5.

Fourth race, handicap, 1 mile—Ada Nay, 115 (O'Neill), 7 to 1 and 5 to 2, 1; Duke of Kendal, 122 (Odom), 4 to 1 and 7 to 5, 2; The Rhymer, 107 (Hicks), 7 to 1 and 5 to 2, 3. Time, 1:40 3-5.

Fifth race, last 6½ furlongs, futurity course—Van Ness, 107 (O'Neill), 6 to 1 and 5 to 2, 1; Ascension, 108 (Hicks), 8 to 1 and 3 to 2, 2; King Pepper, 105 (Fuller), 13 to 5 and even, 3. Time, 1:18.

Sixth race, the Russett Handicap, one mile and a half, on turf—Caughnawaga, 110 (Burns), 7 to 2 and even, 1; His Eminence, 106 (Higgins), 11 to 5 and 3 to 5, 2; Sheriff Bell, 90 (Callahan), 6 to 1 and 7 to 5, 3. Time, 2:35.

MADE A NEW RECORD.

Bethlehem, Pa., Sept. 11. — Twenty thousand people attended the closing of the State Fair today and saw Prince Alert give the Bethlehem half-mile track the world's record of 2:03½.

GETTING NEAR LOU DILLON.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 11.—With turf conditions which were estimated to make the course a good half second slower than on Wednesday, when he establishead a new world's trotting record for geldings, 2:01½, Major Delmar went a mile on the state fair grounds track at 5 o'clock this afternoon in 2:00¼ seconds, lowering his previous record 1¼ seconds. This remarkable exhibition of speed was made in the presence of a large crowd of people, who nearly went wild when the result was announced, and it was realized that Lou Dillon, the two-minute trotter, alone stood between Major Delmar and the world's trotting record and that by only a quarter of a second. The early actions of Delmar did not promise the splendid achievement which was to follow. Twice McDonald nodded his head as he drove Delmar down the stretch accompanied by a runner, and twice did the gelding break, first at the eighth, and then at the quarter pole, and was returned for another start. A pair of shadow goggles were removed from Delmar's eyes as it was thought they had a tendency to make him restless, and McDonald again announced his readiness for another trial. This time there was no fluke. With the regularity of clockwork Delmar settled down to his work an interest in the grandstands became intense The quarter was reached in 31¼ seconds, the same time made by Delmar in Wednesday's trial. Soon after passing the quarter pole the gelding faltered slightly, but soon recovered himself and reached the half in 1:01, having gained three-quarters of a second over his time on Wednesday. At the half Delmar and his running mate were joined by a second runner and the real contest began. Side by side flew the three horses, while the spectators almost held their breath in suspense. Glances at watches showed that the third quarter had been done in 29¼ and a mighty cheer went up. Coming into the stretch McDonald gave Delmar a light touch with the whip and the gelding in response made a magnicent spurt which brought him under the wire in 2:00¼. Both driver and horse were enthusiastically cheered. The state fair meeting closed today with the following events:

2:18 class, trot, 2 in 3, $1,200—Queen Wilkes, 1; Kamares, 2; Grey Gem, 3. Best time, 2:10¼.

2:14 class, pace, 3 in 5, purse $1,200—Johnny Wiseman, 1; Angus Pointer, 2; Isabella W., 3. Best time, 2:08¼.

Special against world's trotting record, by a gelding, 2:01½—Major Delmar, b. g., by Delmar-Expectation, by Autograph (A. P. McDonald). Time by quarters—31¼, 1:01, 1:30¾, 2:00¼.

DAN PATCH FAILED.

Hartford, Conn., Sept. 11.—In a battle against time, handicapped by a heavy wind and an unsatisfactory track, Dan Patch, the champion pacer, failed at Charter Oak Park this afternoon to break the record made there two years ago by Star Pointer in 2 minutes flat. The wonderful horse, however, went the mile in 2:01, doing the last quarter in 29½. The fractional parts of his time were: Quarter, 31; half, 1:01; three-quarters, 1:31½; last quarter, 29½—total 2:01. Of the other events of the closing day of the meet the 2:07 trot furnished the most excitement. Dan T., after finishing fourth in the first heat, took the next three in succession, but Geers had to work hard to bring this about, for the gelding broke at critical stages. Before Dan Patch came out to try for the recovered record the track was softened as much as possible, and after scoring a few times he was sent away, accompanied by Carrie Nation, the runner. His splendid condition, however, could not overcome the Northwest wind which swept across the track, and he finished two seconds behind his own best mark and one behind that of Star Pointer. His last quarter was a beautiful exhibition, and was covered under whip and yell. Half an hour after the trial the wind died down, and the opinion was general that had the trial been postponed a little later the champion would have gone in less than two minutes. Summary:

2:05 pace, 2 in 3, purse $1,000—Nervolo, 1; 2nd and 3rd money divided between Terrace Queen and Carl Wilkes; 4th money between Dillard and Riley B. Best time, 2:06¼.

2:10 pace, 3 in 5, purse $1,500—Star Hal, 1; John T., 2; Jessie S., 3. Olive Wood, Brown Heels also started. Best time, 2.07¼.

Old Colony, 2:20 trot, 3 in 5, purse 3,000—Judge Green, 1; Texas, 2; Prince Caton, 3. Patchen Maid also started. Best time, 2:13.

2:07 trot, 2 in 3, purse, $1,500—Dan T., 1; Dan Fereno, 2; Susie J., 3. Charley Herr, Rythmic also started. Best time, 2:07½.

Health and Vigor for Sickly Women

By Supplying an Abundance of Rich, Red, Life-Sustaining and System-Building Blood,

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Thoroughly Cures the Ills Peculiar to Women.

The feminine organism is an intricate mass of delicate and sensitive nerves which require an enormous amount of pure, rich blood to nourish them and supply them with the vital force necessary to properly perform their fuctions.

When the blood is lacking in quantity or quality the nerve cells waste and shrivel up and by means of pain and irregularities make known their starved and depleted condition.

Unless the nervous system is put in proper condition all the medicine in the world will never cure the weakness and irregularities peculiar to women. Because Dr. Chase's Nerve Food contains the elements of nature which go to form new, rich blood and create new nerve force it is the most certain cure obtainable for such ailments.

When the nervous system becomes exhausted the whole body is more or less affected and the various organs fail to perform the duties devolving upon them. Digestion is impaired; there are feelings of discomfort in the stomach after meals, nervous, sick headaches, irritability, sleeplessness, spells of weakness and dizziness come over you; you feel disheartened, discouraged and despondent and fear prostration, paralysis or insanity.

But there is new hope for you in the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Not the false hope which is aroused by medicines composed of alcohol and other stimulants, but the hope which finds foundation in added flesh and tissue, in better appetite, more buoyant feelings and gradual disappearance of annoying symptoms.

As a blood-builder and nerve restorative Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is bound to benefit your whole system. By noting your increase in weight while using it you can prove this beyond a doubt.

Fifty cents a box, six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

LAWN BOWLING.

IN THE FINALS.

This afternoon the finals in the trophy match in the club tournament at the London Rowing Club will be played. The contestants will be the Parfitt and Kent rinks, and the match is expected to be a close one. The Kent rink won their way to the finals by defeating the McDougall rink, which put up a plucky fight. The score was as follows:

R. Kirkpatrick,	W. Mara,
E. Masuret,	A. McVicar,
W. J. Hayward,	John Faul,
M. J. Kent,	J. S. McDougall,
skip.....19	skip.....17

The members of the Davis rink yesterday defeated the Cox rink in the second round of the consolation by a score of 22 to 12.

BERLIN BOWLLRS WON.

Waterloo, Ont., Sept. 11.—The Berlin and Waterloo bowlers—four rinks a side—were at it again today, the visitors winning by 74 to 53.

LACROSSE.

FERGUS THE WINNER.

Fergus, Ont., Sept. 11.—The return game of the semi-final round between Seaforth and Fergus lacrosse teams was played before 1,200 people here today. It was the first championship game the home team had played on their own grounds this year, and at the end of the first quarter Fergus was five goals to the bad. Then Fergus woke up and scored twelve goals in succession and finished the round seven goals to the good. The game was beautiful lacrosse, clean from the start.

THE RING.

McFADDEN KNOCKED OUT.

Boston, Sept. 11.—Harry Forbes, of Chicago, ex-bantamweight champion, knocked out Kid McFadden, of San Francisco, in the tenth round of their fight here last night. It was a good fight, but Forbes had to force matters all the way through.

YACHTING.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

New York, Sept. 11. — William Fife designer of Shamrock I. and Shamrock III., and the crew of the recent cup challenger, sailed for Europe on the steamship Cedric of the White Star Line today.

BASEBALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

		R.	H.	E.
At Pittsburg—				
Pittsburg	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—2	8	2	
Philadelphia	0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 5—7	11	1	

Batteries—Thompson and Smith; Mitchell and Zimmer. Umpire, O'Day. Attendance, 1,250.

At Chicago—				
Chicago	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2	8	3	
Brooklyn	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3	6	0	

Batteries—Currie and Kling; Schmidt and Jacklitz. Umpire, Moran. Attendance, 1,750.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

		R.	H.	E.
At Boston—				
Boston	0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 *—2	8	3	
Washington	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1	6	0	

Batteries—Gibson and Stahl; Dunkle and Kittredge. Umpire, Hassett. Attendance, 3,484.

At New York—				
New York	0 0 0 0 0 3 0 1 0—4	11	1	
Philadelphia	1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 4—7	12	1	

Batteries—Tannehill, Chesbro and Beville; Plank and Schreckengost. Umpire, Connolly. Attendance, 2,839.

At St. Louis—				
St. Louis	0 0 0 2 0 3 1 0 *—6	10	0	
Chicago	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1	5	3	

Batteries—Siever and Sugden; White and Sullivan. Umpire, O'Loughlin. Attendance, 800.

At Cleveland (first game)—				
Cleveland	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	4	1	
Detroit	2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—3	9	0	

Batteries—Glendon and Bemis; Mullin and McGuire.

At Cleveland (second game)—				
Cleveland	1 0 0 0 4 *—6	6	2	
Detroit	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	4	2	

Called, darkness. Batteries—Killian and Abbott; Skopec and Buelow. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 5,494.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

		R.	H.	E.
At Toronto—				
Toronto	0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 *—4	7	1	
Montreal	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1	5	1	

Batteries—Mills and Fuller; Pappalau and Brennan. Umpire, Kelly. Attendance, 1,500.

At Buffalo (first game)—				
Buffalo	1 0 2 1 0 0 0 *—6	8	0	
Providence	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1	4	2	

Batteries—Ferry and Gibson; McPartlin and Duggan. Attendance, 2,500.

At Buffalo (second game)—				
Buffalo	0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0—3	6	3	
Providence	3 0 0 5 1 0 0 0—9	9	3	

Called at end of eighth, darkness. Batteries—Laroy, Hooker and Gibson; Amole and Duggan. Umpire, Swartwood. Attendance, 3,312.

At Newark—				
Newark	0 1 0 1 0 0 0 2 0 0—4	11	2	
Rochester	2 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—4	14	2	

Game called. Batteries—Moriarity, Pardee and Spiesman; Becker and Steelman. Umpire, Cauliflower. Attendance, 300.

At Jersey City—				
Jersey City	0 2 0 0 1 1 2 1 *—7	11	1	
Baltimore	1 1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0—4	9	3	

Batteries—Plamniller and Dillon; Adkins and Ahearn. Umpire, Brown. Attendance, 3,500.

AGREEMENT GOES INTO EFFECT.

Cincinnati, Sept. 11.—What is known at the national agreement amended and adopted at a conference here last night of representatives of both the major and the minor baseball leagues went into effect today at noon, when the following signatures thereto were affixed: For the National League Harry C. Pulliam, president. For the American League, Ban B. Johnson, president For the National Association of Minor League, Pat T. Powers, president.

BEATEN BY INGERSOLL.

Ingersoll, Ont., Sept. 11. — The St. Thomas Western Ontario League baseball team visited Ingersoll today and defeated the Colts by a score of 11 to 4.

ENGLAND'S GREATEST BAND

The Splendid Coldstream Guards and Their Visit to Canada.

This famous band is now in Toronto, where it is meeting with a most enthusiastic reception. The pulse quickens and the heart beats in the breast of every Britisher as he hears the inspiring music of a military band, and when it happens that he is listening to the finest band in the whole British service, and the band that has inspired, through centuries of glory, the oldest regiment in the King's army, it may be considered an opportunity of a lifetime. For many years efforts have been made to secure a visit to Canada of a crack regimental band, but it was not until this year that the consent of the Imperial authorities could be obtained and as a result the finest band in the British service, belonging to the oldest regiment in the English army, the famous Coldstream Guards, is now in Canada. The band will be the full regimental strength, numbering 46 splendid musicians, under the leadership of J. Mackenzie Rogan, who is the bandmaster not merely of the Coldstreams, but of the brigade of Guards. Arrangements have been made for a visit of the band to London on Wednesday, Sept. 16, afternoon and evening, at the Princess Rink. It will be wise to reserve seats early. Plan opens on Saturday at 9 a.m., at 206 Dundas street.



Miss Kathleen Howard,

Contralto soloist, who appears with the Coldstream Guards' Band on Wednesday.

DR. SLOCUM'S GENEROUS OFFER

$1 25 worth of Medicine Free to

CONSUMPTIVES

AND ALL Sufferers from Throat and Lung Troubles.

Dr. T. A. Slocum, eminent lung specialist, invites you to test his successful system of treatment—a system that is saving many precious lives from untimely graves. The Slocum system saves life, time, trouble and large, wasteful doctors' bills (for local practitioners everywhere admit their inability to cope with tuberculosis, even in its lightest forms); and further, there is no attempt to mislead, as Dr. Slocum informs all sufferers of their true condition.

If you have any of the following symptoms, accept Dr. Slocum's generous offer:

Do You Cough?	Appetite Bad?
Lungs Pain?	Head ache?
Throat Sore?	Lungs Delicate?
Night Sweats?	Pale and Thin?
Losing Flesh?	Tongue Coated?
Spit Phlegm?	Lack Stamina?

Simply fill in your symptoms, giving your name, post and express offices, and mail to Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King street west, Toronto, Canada, and the treatment (worth $1 25) will be promptly forwarded to you.

Use Dr. Root's Kidney Pills for Bright's Disease. Price 25c.

A RENOVATED HUSBAND

A Thankful Letter from a Wife Who Reformed a Dissipated Husband With Tasteless Samaria Prescription.

She Says: "To-day He is a Perfect Man."



"I do not know how to express my gratitude to the Samaria prescription which you sent me some weeks ago. It has produced astonishing effects on my husband. My pen cannot express the feelng of gratitude I have. We owe to you my husband's life, who was a wreck in health and in business. To-day he is a perfect man, which he had not been for the last three years on account of the drink habit. Enclosed find money order for another treatment for a friend's husband, whose case is quite similar to my own husband's case."—Madame A. Villeneauve.

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

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

MUSIC AND DRAMA

"THE SHOW GIRL."

Edward E. Rice's "The Show Girl" will be seen at the Grand for three nights, commencing Sept. 14, and Wednesday matinee. The piece is brimful of good music, hilarious fun and comic situations and complications. Since its three months' run at Wallack's Theater, New York City, entirely new scenery and costumes have been provided and there have been many additions to the cast. Fred Truesdale is the leading male singer, and is said to be possessed with a very magnificent voice. Stella Mayhew and Sam Mylie are the principal fun makers. The songs in the piece are all popular successes "Psyche" has a record of at least six encores a performance. "On the Way to Cairo Town," which is the opportunity of the piece for Stella Mayhew and Sam Mylie, is a coon song and is one of the big hits of the piece. Seats now on sale

VAUDEVILLE AT THE LONDON.

A big vaudeville bill is promised at the London Monday, with a change each night during the week, and Saturday matinee. Every number on the programme is good. Mr. and Mrs. Lew Wren in a humorous society sketch, "Her Namesake"; Harris and Brown, comedy entertainers; Hugh and Bessie Lee, in "A Dream in Mid-Air; the



Perry and O'Dell.

three Dees, singers and dancers; Ellis Nowlan trio, comedy acrobats; Baby Bonnie Dee and Celion Pearl Feil, clever child artists; Odell and Perry, up-to-date comedians; Percy M. Jones, cornet soloist; Nellie Columbia, serpentine dancer, and others, including the kinetograph in latest moving pictures and illustrated songs.

"THE FISHERMAN'S DAUGHTER."

"The Fisherman's Daughter" is the attraction at the Grand this afternoon and tonight. The star part will be assumed by Miss Hilda Thomas, a lady who has magnetism as well as ability. The supporting company is a well-balanced one, and a pleasant surprise is in store for the patrons of the opera house in the way of scenic and electrical effects.

DROWNED IN CISTERN.

Sad Fatality to Three-Year-Old Boy at Ingersoll.

Ingersoll, Sept. 12. — Donald, the 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Robertson, was drowned in a cistern at the rear of the family residence, Canterbury street, shortly after 9 o'clock yesterday morning. The child was evidently walking near the cover of the cistern when it tipped, precipitating him in several feet of water His sister, being in the house, heard the splash, and hurrying to see what it was, found the little fellow in the cistern. Neighbors quickly gathered among them being Mr. Whitehead, who succeeded in grasping the child by the hand and lifting him out. Life, however, was extinct.

Heart Disease

Most Sudden and Dangerous of Ailments.

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure relieves in 30 Minutes.

Stealthy as a thief in the night, heart disease heralds its coming only by the deadly grip it lays upon its victims. If you have palpitation, short breath, smothering spells or vertigo, do not delay the use of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure. It will relieve every case in 30 minutes and will radically cure 95 per cent of those affected. It is a perfect remedy for nerves and stomach.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures all Skin Eruptions, 35c.

Sold by C. McCallum & Co. 8



Progressive Clothes

THE best of last year's garments won't satisfy us now.

Our ideas haven't changed, but our facilities for executing them have.

It has taken years to secure the best journeymen tailors in Canada, and to train others under them, to the standard of to-day.

This season's product is so far ahead of last year's that we could sell twice as many garments if we could make them.

But there are not enough tailors in Canada who are good enough to make Semi-ready as we now insist upon having it made.

If you know a good tailor who wants work send him to us.

Semi-ready Tailoring

LONDON 146 DUNDAS STREET

Munyon Cures Miss Dodds.

"For three years I suffered with Rheumatism. I had it principally in the hands and it seemed to be all through my system, and whenever there would come a change of the weather I would suffer particularly. I have tried all sorts of remedies with very little effect. One vial of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure has banished the pains." Miss Dodds, 151 Simcoe street, London, Ont.

Your druggist will recommend Munyon's Rheumatism Cure—ask him about it—only 25 cents a vial.

A SOUTHERN TRAGEDY

Man Fatally Shot for Protecting His Sister.

Jacksonville, Fla., Sept. 11. — J. E. Stark shot and fatally wounded John F. Angel yesterday in the office of the Southern Express Company in this city, while the latter was protecting the life of his sister, the wife of the man who fired the shot. Stark had been in Jacksonville several days, and yesterday morning wired for his wife to join him. She came about noon, and at 2 o'clock they met in the office of the express company where her brother was employed. "I have brought you here to kill you," Stark said. Quick as a flash his wife seized him as he was endavoring to draw a pistol. She pinioned his arms and her cries brought her brother. The pistol was taken from Stark before it was drawn. Words between the two men followed, and blows were exchanged. He entered the office, and walked to the cage where Angel was at work with his back turned. Resting the pistol in one of the small steel holes of the cage, he fired, the ball striking Angel in the back of the head and lodging near the brain. Angel fell. Stark started to leave when a brother of Angel appeared and seized him. The brother made on effort to kill Stark with a knife, but others interfered and the police placed Stark under arrest. No hopes are entertained for Angel's recovery. Stark was formerly auditor of the Jacksonville Tampa and Keywest Road. Angel was cashier of the Southern Express Company.

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For Fall and Winter season, 1903, will be found larger, better and priced more to your liking than ever.

Economy and worth are the important factors of our STOVES and RANGES. Each make offered you is selected for its superiority over other makes by actual test.

And the same may be said of every necessary cooking utensil that goes with them.

Don't fail to see the New Pandora Range.

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Richmond Street.

'Phone 452.

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Telephone 1,344. 467 Richmond Street.

SHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not suited, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and delivered.

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BUSINESS University DETROIT, MICH.

The best place in America for young men and women to secure a Business Education, Shorthand, Mechanical Drawing or Penmanship. Thorough system of Actual Business. Session entire year. Students begin any time. Catalogue Free. Reference, all Detroit. W. F. JEWELL, Pres. P. R. SPENCER, Sec.

99c-t 69c

YOUNG MEN WANTED

to learn Telegraphy for positions on C. P. R. Railway. Good wages for good men. THE CANADIAN SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, 2½ QUEEN STREET E., TORONTO. This is the only school in Canada whose graduates have received positions as competent operators and are recommended by railway officials.

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it pays best in the end.

The Canada Business College, Chatham, Ont.

with its 27 years of successful work to its credit, stands without a peer in Canada in the line of BUSINESS or SHORTHAND training.

346 students placed in good positions in the past eleven months shows what we do for our students when graduated.

College reopened for fall term Sept. 1.

Our catalogue is the handsomest issued by any business school in the Dominion. Copy sent by addressing D. McLACHLAN & Co., Chatham, Ont. 92tf-wtv

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Write for free catalogue "A L." You may enter any time.

A. L. BROWN, Principal.

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Alma College

FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

Six fully equipped departments, each presided over by an experienced specialist.

Commodious buildings, especially erected for college purposes.

BOOKLET FREE.

REV. R. I. WARNER, M.A., D.D., Principal.

St. Thomas, Ont.

A copy of Hawthorne's rarest book, "Fanshawe," was sold in Boston recently for $650.

A new lighthouse costing over $2,500,000, is in course of erection at Folkestone.

Some Chicago burglars used an acid test in order to take only real silver from a house they had broken into.

"Salaries."

Young men and young women who complete the BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND work of the

F.C.B.C.

Y. M. C. A., London, Ont., do not experience any difficulty in securing positions.
Send for our Booklet—free.
J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

The Present Need.

Every man needs a fall coat for fall wear. You ought to have a new one if the old one is not in good shape. We want to make it, and will insure you the best the market affords in both material and workmanship.

O. LABELLE,
372 RICHMOND STREET.

Ah, There



Are you ready for the game? Get your gun and ammunition at

Brock's Gun Store

We are selling a good cartridge, loaded with Du Pont Powder and Chilled Shot, for $2 per 100.

Brock's Gun Store,
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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
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If you want Coal that will not clinker and is bright and cheerful, try a ton of our coal.

Slabs $1.50 per load.

HEAMAN William St. & G.T.R. Phone 312.

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any kind of a building, and can give you estimates on any large or small job. Experts do our work.

Electrical Construction Co.
32 to 40 Dundas St., London.

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Bonnyrigg Ceylon Tea, best in the land, 25c and 40c per pound. Black or mixed. Call on us.
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J. T. Stephenson,
The Leading Undertaker,
and importer of all kinds of wood and metallic caskets; no charge for hearse or funeral cars; finest funeral parlors in Canada. 'Phone No. 459.
Residence on Premises.
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Wall Paper
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Superfluous hairs removed by electrolysis. Massage and Electric Treatment for failing hair; also Facial Massage and Electric Treatment for restoring youth. Shampoos and Manicuring, 25c each treatment. Consultation free. Open every day and evening, by appointment.
235½ DUNDAS STREET. xt

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

A Counterfeit Bill And a Ready-Made Suit

are a good deal alike. Neither will do good service. The only satisfactory clothes are those we make. And that is because we charge a fair price, and then do our best to earn it, and to make sure of holding all of our customers right along.

DEEKS & MUNSON
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The following well-known brands of Powder always in stock.

Dupont, Schultze, Infallible, E. C., Robin Hood	Smokeless Shotgun Powders.
Dupont, Laflin & Rand, King's, Curtis' & Harvey's	Smokeless and Black Rifle Powders.

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185 Dundas St.

THERE are styles in watches as well as in clothes. The latest styles in women's watches are here, including some beautiful and dainty chatelaine watches, handsomely enameled or engraved, some set with precious stones.

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Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
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VIOLET RAYS

The improvement on Finsen's Solar Light.

The latest specific for **HAY FEVER.** Extensively used for Lupus, Neuralgia, Cancer, Ulcers, etc.

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444 Wellington St., London.

JOHNSTON BROS.' XXX Bread is enjoyed by all who buy it—old and young—it pleases every palate—benefits every system. Delicious and nourishing.
JOHNSTON BROS.'
PHONE 818.

CLARKE---MALCOLM

One of Kincardine's Fair Daughters Weds a Toronto Physician.

Miss Jessie Malcolm, one of Kincardine's most charming young ladies, was married on Wednesday, at "Drumquharn," the residence of the bride's parents, to Dr. J. T. Clarke, a rising young physician of Toronto The bride is a daughter of Mr. A. Malcolm, ex-M.P.P. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Murray, assisted by Rev. C Miles, B.A. The Misses E. Miles and J. J. McDougall, Winterbourne, were the bridesmaids, and the groom was assisted by Dr. J. H. McConnell, of Toronto. The bride's gown was of Brussels lace over ivory taffeta. She wore the customary veil with orange blossoms and carried white roses. Her only ornament was a necklace and heart of pearls, the gift of the groom. The bridesmaids were gowned alike in pink chrystal lawn and carried pink roses. The wedding march was played by Miss Neilena Kerr, of Petrolea, who looked charming in a gown of pale yellow Louisienne silk, richly trimmed with old duchess lace.

The bride's traveling suit was of brown Russian style, trimmed with cream lace, with hat of brown to match.

The house decorations were of pink and white carnations, smilax and maiderhair ferns, and the bridal party stood under an arch of ivy.

After the wedding breakfast, Dr. and Mrs. Clark left for Toronto. They will go to the White Mountains for their honeymoon. On returning to Toronto they will receive at their home, No. 410 Bloor street, Oct. 8 and 9.

Our Ales and Porter

Have that delightfully aromatic flavor and pleasant tonic effect. We guarantee age and purity.

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THE RING THAT WONT WEAR OFF.

Our heavy and handsome Solid Gold Rings will wear and wear and then not be thin. Like the smile, the gold does not wear off. We are anxious that you should see our Rings, because in this way you get the best at the lowest price.

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Better and Greater Than Ever.

But no Better or Greater Than the Following Bargains:

Lady's Guaranteed 25-year 14-K. Gold-Filled Watches, Waltham Movement, $12.

Gents' Guaranteed 25-year 14-K. Gold-Filled Watches, Waltham Movement, 15 jewels, $15. Same in 7 jewels, $13.

Gents' Guaranteed 20-year 10-K. Gold-Filled, Waltham Movements, $10.

Gents' Solid Silver Cases, Waltham Movement, $7.

Gents' Silveroid Cases, Waltham Movement, $5.50.

Gents' Silveroid Cases, American Movement, $4.50.

Ladies Solid Gold Rings, set with pearls and garnets, $1, $1.25, $1.75 and $3.50.

Ladies' Single Stone Rings, $1.50.

Ladies Three-Stone, opals or garnets, $3.50.

Brooches, Rings, Cuff-Links, all at great bargains.

BUY THE BEST, went the BEST costs no more than trash. All goods have my own guarantee.

C. R. SUMNER,
380 Richmond St.
Watchmaker and Jeweler.
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Why Should I Deposit in The Canadian Savings and Loan Co. ?

BECAUSE the total assets, $2,280,000 00, are pledged for payment of Deposits and Debentures.

BECAUSE your money is invested in Mortgages on Real Estate in Western Ontario only.

BECAUSE you can get your money when you want it.

BECAUSE you get the best rate of Interest, payable half-yearly.

M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.
420 and 422 Richmond St.

CAR WAS GOING TOO FAST

Verdict of the Coroner's Jury in the Blow Inquest.

Recommends Motormen Violating Speed Regulation be Prosecuted,

The jury in the Blow inquest last night brought in a verdict that in their opinion the car which caused the death of Charles Blow at the corner of Wellington and Horton streets, on the evening of Aug. 31, was running at an unusual and dangerous rate of speed, and that had the motorman had proper control of his car, the accident would have been avoided. The jury also found that the gong was rung.

An important recommendation was also made by the jury that the proper authorities be instructed to notify the police to report all cases where street cars are observed running at an immoderate rate, and that the police magistrate deal with the offenders.

The witnesses examined were Sergeant Crawford, William Foley, Carl Knopper, Joseph Wallace, J. G. Maloney, Frank Sheehy and John Williams. In the opinion of most of these the car was running at about twenty miles an hour.

Something Very New in Pianos.

It is a fact admitted by critics that the Bell Piano is unrivaled in many essential features. The rare beauty of tone and the superb finish which these instruments possess have been the admiration of thousands.

The Bell Piano Company have lately made one more notable stride forward in the production of a piano that shall excel. They have obtained the exclusive control of the Illimitable Repeating Action, which is described as a wonderful success.

Some idea of the popularity of the Bell Piano may be had in the fact that the Moulton Ladies' College, of Toronto, has recently placed an order for nine of these instruments. The Moulton College is in affiliation with McMaster University, and is recognized as a leading hall of music. Such a wholesale indorsation of a piano as this large order implies is extraordinary. The Bell is used exclusively in this college. Another order of note quite recently placed for these pianos was for two instruments for the fashionable Penetanguishene Hotel. The Hamilton Conservatory of Music have alone ordered eight. Hotel Strathcona, the splendid hostelry at Niagara-on-the-Lake, also uses the Bell Piano in its palatial parlors.

The local agents of the Bell Piano Company are Messrs. J. E. Keenleyside and Ellis McKay, both well-known business men. They will be pleased to meet visitors at the fair, where they will have a display selected especially for exhibition. In addition, they have organs, Bellolians, and piano players manufactured by the Bell Company. The Bell piano player has the distinction of being the most perfect instrument of its kind yet produced.

May H. Walker, the popular reader and instructor, has returned from spending her vacation in different parts of Michigan, and will meet her pupils in elocution and physical culture as the Y. W. C. A. rooms, London, Saturday morning, Sept. 19.

Whose Bread do you Use?

PARNELL-DEAN'S

is the standard of perfection; use it once, you will use no other.

Phone 929, or drop a postal
75 and 77 Bruce St., City.

COLLARS & CUFFS.

Laundered by the FOREST PROCESS, these articles of dress have that perfection of color and finish to give the proper effect to a correct costume.

Telephone 1,648 or drop a postcard, and our wagon will call. 6

FOREST CITY LAUNDRY.
72-74 King St., London, Canada

Color in the Wheat.

Like liquid gold the wheat field lies,
A marvel of yellow and green,
That ripples and runs, that floats and flies,
With the subtle shadows, the change—the sheen
That plays in the golden hair of a girl.
A cloud flies there—
A ripple of amber—a flare
Of light follows after. A swirl
In the hollows like the twinkling feet
Of a fairy waltzer, the colors run
To the western sun,
Through the deeps of the ripening wheat.

I hear the reapers' far-off hum,
So faint and far, it seems the drone
Of bee or beetle; seems to come
From far-off, fragrant, fruity zone,
A land of plenty, where
Toward the sun, as hasting there,
The colors run before the wind's feet
In the wheat.

The wild hawk swoops
To his prey in the deeps;
The sunflower droops
To the lazy wave; the wind sleeps—
Then running in dazzling links and loops
A marvel of shadow and shine,
A glory of olive and amber and wine
Runs the color in the wheat.
—Hamlin Garland.

The hen seldom has a grudge against the farmer she is laying for.

FIGHT FOR HYMAN TROPHY; WILL BE BELL VS. CALLANDER

Second Day of Forest City Club's Tournament—Good Players Fall by Wayside.

The second day of the Forest City Quoiking Club's tournament was marked by some keen playing on the York street grounds. While the quoiters had lost none of the enthusiasm that characterized their work on the opening afternoon, the fine weather which prevailed during the entire day made better playing possible, and resulted in some very close contests It was an ideal day for the game.

The close of play shortly after 6 o'clock saw the programme wiped out with the exception of the final match for the Hyman trophy, the international match, the play off for first money in the second series, and the second and succeeding draws of the consolation match, which is open to those who were unsuccessful in the first and second series.

The expected happened in the match for the Hyman trophy, when the contestants were retired one by one until only Callander and Bell remained. Errington, of Glanworth, and while it And as luck had it, both had to qualify for the final by defeating strong men in the fourth draw. In the preceding draw, Callander was pitted against R.

QUOIT CLUB OFFICERS

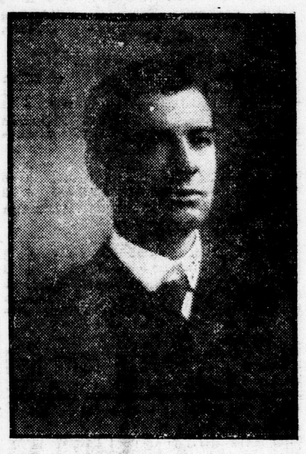


Photo by Falkner.
Dr. A. J. Wyckoff
Chairman of the committee which has in hand the entertainment of the visiting quoiters.

QUOIT CLUB OFFICERS



Photo by Frank Cooper.
Secretary Dan Wiley
On whom much work in connection with the tournament has devolved.

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

It was not anticipated for a moment that Errington, who once held the championship of the Dominion, would win out, it was believed he would make Callander work hard for victory. The score, however, was 41 to 27, the Toronto man throwing a splendid quoit throughout.

QUALIFYING FOR THE FINAL.

In the same draw, Bell was playing against D. Miller, of Fort Wayne, Ind., whom he defeated at the Detroit Caledonian games without an effort. Bell won again yesterday by a score of nearly 2 to 1. This threw Callander, Bell, Walsh and Watson into the fourth draw, and made it possible for Callander and Bell to meet before the finals. It happened, however, that the former drew Walsh for an opponent, while Bell was slated for Watson. There was one surprise in the play which followed—it was the manner in which Callander walked away, as it were from Walsh. It seemed for a time as if the game would be close, the score once being nine points each, but from then on, Callander had everything his own way, repeatedly covering the pin and making it almost impossible for Walsh to score. Watson, on the other hand, was looked upon as sure to give Bell a hard run, but the Londoner was never in any great danger of losing, although he did not manage to get such a great lead as Callander.

With Bell and Callander qualified for the final, it remained for Walsh and Watson to play for third and fourth money, which was $15 and $10. The game throughout was close, the scoring being of the see-saw style, but by steady work, Walsh managed to finish two points in the lead. By the way, Walsh fully earned his prize money. So did Watson, for that matter, but Walsh had to play one game more, Watson being fortunate enough to draw a bye. Walsh's first opponent was Farrell, of Woodstock. His next game was with Weir, of Toronto, and in the third he came against Claus, of Shannonville, who is a strong player. Callander was his hoodoo.

ONLY ONE AMERICAN LEFT.

The second series—open, of course, only to those who had not won money in the first—brought out a big field, and in order to shorten the play, it was agreed to make the game 31 instead of 41 points. The Chicago, Milwaukee and Fort Wayne players were in the first draw, but when the fourth draw was reached Nixon, of Chicago, was the only American to remain with the two Canadians, Henderson and Weir. Nixon now has a chance for first money.

The failure of the visitors to do better, however, is not to be wondered at, for the tournament has brought together the pick of the Ontario quoiters. The Chicago players have had their eyes fully opened to the fact that Canadians understand the game, the playing all through being of a quality they did not calculate on seeing. They take their defeats good-naturedly, and are only eager to get the Canucks on their own grounds and endeavor to repay them for the good time given them during their stay here.

Claus, who came from Shannonville, to play at the tournament, is one of the old timers. He is now out of the race for the prize money, having met his fate in the first draw of the consolation, when he was defeated by McVean. It was the second time the two were playing together, Claus having defeated McVean in the second draw of the first series.

Among those taking a particularly active part in the management of the tournament is Mr. Baskerville, who has been the treasurer of the club for many years. It fell to him to throw the first quoit at the opening of the tournament.

THE DAY'S SCORES.

Yesterday's scores:

FIRST SERIES—THIRD DRAW.
Walsh, 41, vs. Claus, 33.
Callander, 41, vs. Errington, 27.

QUOIT CLUB OFFICERS



Photo by Frank Cooper.
P. F. Boyle
One of the trustees of the Hyman Trophy, for which Bell and Callander are to play.

Bell, 41, vs. D. Miller, 22.
Watson, bye.
Fifth draw—
Callander, 41, vs. Walsh, 14.
Bell, 41, vs. Watson, 29.
Fourth draw—
Walsh, 41, vs. Watson, 39.

This gives Walsh third money and Watson fourth.

SECOND SERIES—FIRST DRAW.
Mullin, 31, vs. Richardson, 25.
McVean won from J. Smale by default,
Reid, 31, vs. J. Miller, 30.
Weir, 31, vs. Wood, 9.
Mathewson, 31, vs. Grant, 25.
Lyall wins from Heathcock by default,
Henderson, 31, vs. F. Smale, 18.
Wiley, 31, vs. Farrell, 29.
Claus, 31, vs. G. Young, 25.
Nixon, 31, vs. D. Miller, 26.
L. Young, 31, vs. Talbot, 16.
Errington, bye.
Second draw—
Errington, 31, vs. Claus, 30.
Nixon, 31, vs. L. Young, 24.
Henderson, 31, vs. McVean, 23.
Mullin, 31, vs. Mathewson, 29.
Wiley, 31, vs. Lyall, 21.
Weir, 31, vs. Reid, 18.
Third draw—
Nixon, 31, vs. Mullin, 25.
Henderson, 31, vs. Wiley, 18.
Weir, 31, vs. Errington, 29.
Fourth draw—
Henderson, 31, vs. Weir, 26.
Nixon, bye.

Henderson and Nixon have to play off for first money. Should Nixon win, Henderson will get second money, and Weir third. By defeating Wiley, 31 to 18, Errington takes fourth money.

CONSOLATION MATCH—FIRST DRAW.
Wiley, 31, vs. J. Miller, 13.
D. Miller, 31, vs. J. Smale, 21.
Mathewson, 31, vs. Lyall, 10.
McVean, 31, vs. Claus, 26.
Talbot, 31, vs. Richardson, 19.
J. Grant, 31, vs. Wood, 22.
Heathcock won from Farrell by default.
George Young won from Reid by default.
Levi Young won from F. Smale by default.

WHAT TO EAT IN HOT WEATHER

Fish, Salads and Fruits, the Only Thing for August Days.

Certain things are peculiarly well adapted to eat and drink in hot weather; in the very hot, lifeless, stifling days of August, when normal conditions for eating, sleeping, working or even resting seem altogether impossible. No matter how good an appetite one may be blessed with for the good things of life, it fails upon sitting down to the table on sizzling midsummer days.

It is then that we turn from animal foods and look toward light, cool, refreshing dishes for relief. First and foremost, we think of salads, vegetables and fruits, and very wisely, too. There is a great deal of nourishment in peas and beans, for they contain the food principle that builds up the tissues. We do not need the same kind of food in summer as in colder weather, but nourishment is needed just the same. The aim is to get that and still keep away from the animal foods.

Stuffed tomatoes, peppers or cucumbers are excellent dishes for warm weather. To the ordinary bread stuffing add minced ham or chicken, if convenient. Green peppers are good if filled with equal quantities of bread crumbs, tomatoes and corn. Season with salt, pepper and just a suspicion of onion juice. In order to prevent the pepper from being too strong, remove all the seeds and white veins, which may be done by cutting either lengthwise or at the ends and scooping all the inside out. To parboil for fifteen minutes is a very good way to prevent them being too strong. All stuffings vary. Sometimes I use the tomato catsup.

The serving of fruits of all kinds, in all combinations, is one of the most tempting things possible this time of year. Any kind can be put together that will suit the taste of the family.

Fish is to be preferred far above meat during hot weather, and there are so many ways you can prepare it. After cooking it for the first meal, never throw away a bit of it. You can change the flavorings of all dishes so as to have quite a variety and yet but little expense. When fish is left over, tomato gives it a distinctive flavor.

I always like to use what I have on hand, and think nothing fit to eat should ever be wasted. Everything depends upon the appearance of the table. If when fruits are served a bit of the foliage is put with them it is a finishing touch. There is a great deal in the simplicity of a table, only have everything immaculate. As far as possible, the least there is on a table the more attractive it is. There is much in the refreshing appearance of the dishes. There is hardly any one but can have a bit of green on the table, even if it is only a weed.

Salads are dressed with oil, acid and condiments, and sometimes a sweet, as honey or sugar, is used. The presence of vinegar in a dressing, like that of onions and its relatives, on most occasions should be suspected only.

The dressings in most common use are the French and mayonnaise. The proportions for French dressing may be varied to suit individual taste. Usually equal portions of oil and vinegar are used. This dressing is used for green vegetables, for fruit and nuts, also for marinating. The mayonnaise dressing is used for meat, fish, some fruits and vegetables.

Among the important points in salad making are:

The green vegetables should be served fresh and crisp.

Meat and fish should be well marinated and cold.

The ingredients composing the salad should not be combined until the last moment before serving.

The light vegetable salads, dressed with French dressing, are usually served at dinner; the heavier meat and fish salads at luncheon or supper. Salad-making although one of the most important branches of the preparation of food, is perhaps less perfectly understood than any other culinary operation. Salads, when skillfully made, and artistically arranged, are grateful to the taste and pleasing to the sight, and should, therefore have a prominent place on the bill of fare.

The salad plants are useful for the mineral matter which they contain, for the amount of water which is introduced into the body, for their cooling and refreshing properties, and for their stimulating effect upon the appetite. All salad plants should be fresh and crisp. They should be thoroughly washed and left in very cold water for a little while before being made into the salad, then carefully drained and dried. Salads should not be mixed with a dressing until a little time before serving.

A base hit in time may save the nine.

A woman invariably has more listening than speaking acquaintances.

A hot cup of coffee is undoubtely a powerful stimulant, enabling both mental and physical fatigue to be borne. But coffee disagrees with many persons, disturbing their stomachs, by interference with the digestion. For this class the London Lancet suggests the use of coffee jelly, which is equally pleasant; it assuages thirst and neutralizes excessive acidity of the stomach.

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The Coming Fall Fairs.

Western Fair London	**Sept. 11-19**
Chesley	Sept. 15-16
Central Canada, Ottawa	Sept. 11-19
Guelph, Guelph	Sept. 15-17
Hamilton, Hamilton	Sept. 15-17
Perth	Sept. 16-18
East Simcoe, Orillia	Sept. 17-19
Great Northern, Collingwood	Sept. 22-25
Stephen and Usborne, Exeter	Sept. 21-22
Teeswater	Sept. 21-22
Tavistock	Sept. 22
Palmerston	Sept. 23
Petrolea	Sept. 22-23
Fullarton-Logan, Mitchell	Sept. 22-23
West Kent, Chatham	Sept. 22-24
Chatham	Sept. 23
Walkerton	Sept., 23-24
Amherstburg	Sept. 23-24
West Middlesex, Strathroy	Sept. 23-25
South Huron, Seaforth	Sept. 24-25
East Grey, Flesherton	Sept. 24-25
North Norwich, Norwich	Sept. 24-25
Hay Agricultural, Zurich	Sept. 23-24
North Brant, Paris	Sept. 24-25
Mornington, Milverton	Sept. 24-25
Center Wellington, Fergus	Sept. 24-25
Paris	Sept., 24-25
Plympton-Wyoming, Wyoming	Sept. 25
Wingham	Sept. 24-25
Meaford	Sept. 25
Harriston	Sept. 24-25
Springfield Union	Sept. 25-26
Palmerston	Sept. 29
Wiarton	Sept. 29
Listowel	Sept. 29-30
Ripley	Sept. 29-30
Mosa and Ekfrid, Glencoe	Sept. 29-30
Tilsonburg	Sept. 29-30
St. Marys	Sept. 29-30
Gr. Northwestern, Goderich	Sept. 29-30
Blenheim, Drumbo	Sept. 29-30
Center Bruce, Paisley	Sept. 29-30
North Middlesex, Ailsa Craig	Sept. 29-30
Haldimand, Cayuga	Sept. 29-30
Mosa and Ekfrid	Sept. 29-30
Southwestern, Essex	Sept. 29-30, Oct. 1
Tilsonburg	Sept. 29-30
Drumbo	Sept. 29-30
Paisley	Sept. 29-30
Glencoe	Sept. 29-30
Listowel	Sept. 30
Berlin	Sept. 30
Bosanquet, Thedford	Sept. 30
Camden, Dresden	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Sombra, Wilkesport	Sept. 30
Shedden	Sept. 30
Lambeth	Sept. 30
Galt	Oct. 1-2
Dunnville	Oct. 1
East Lambton, Watford	Oct. 1-2
South Waterloo, Galt	Oct. 1-2
Parkhill	Oct. 1-2
North Bruce Union, Pt. Elgin	Oct. 1-2
West Elgin, Wallacetown	Oct. 1-2
Kirkton	Oct. 1-2
Brussels	Oct. 1-2
Brantford	Oct. 2
Sarnia	Oct. 2
Lucknow	Oct. 2
Wallacetown	Oct. 2
London Township, Ilderton	Oct. 2
Kirkton	Oct. 2
South Norwich, Otterville	Oct. 2-3
Euphemia and Dawn, Florence	Oct. 2-3
Gorrie	Oct. 3
Florence	Oct. 3
Tilbury West, Comber	Oct. 5-6
Rodney	Oct. 5-6
East Kent, Thamesville	Oct. 5-6
Lion's Head	Oct. 6
Moore Township, Brigden	Oct. 6
Tiverton	Oct. 6
Onondaga	Oct. 6
Atwood	Oct. 6-7
Mildmay	Oct. 6-7
Kincardine	Oct. 6-7
Sarnia Reserve	Oct. 6-8
Netherby Union, Netherby	Oct. 6-7
Blyth and Morris, Blyth	Oct. 6-7
Sault Ste. Marie	Oct. 6-7
Forest	Oct. 6-7
Delaware	Oct. 7
Harrow	Oct. 7
Stratford	Oct. 7
North Dorchester	Oct. 7
Barlord	Oct. 7
Leamington	Oct. 7-9
Alvinston	Oct. 7-8
Thorndale	Oct. 8
Wallaceburg	Oct. 8
Teeswater	Oct. 8
Norwich, Blenheim	Oct. 8-9
Harwich	Oct. 8-9
Dungannon	Oct. 8-9
Ingersoll	Oct. 8-9
Oneida, Southwold	Oct. 8-9
Jarvis	Oct. 9
Blenheim	Oct. 9
Caradoc, Mount Brydges	Oct. 9
Highgate	Oct. 12-13
Belmont	Oct. 13
Bruce, Underwood	Oct. 13
Simcoe	Oct. 13-14
Welland	Oct. 13-14
World's, Rockton	Oct. 13-14
Norfolk, Simcoe	Oct. 13-15
Woodbridge, Woodbridge	Oct. 14-15
Ridgetown	Oct. 20-22
Muncey, Caradoc	Oct. 21-22

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