4 P. M. EDITION

London Advertiser

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45TH YEAR NO. 19409 THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1908—EIGHTEEN PAGES. PRICE TWO CENTS.

PRISONERS IN TORONTO JAIL MAKE A SENSATIONAL ESCAPE

Seven of them, Headed by the Assaulter Rose, Pick a Lock, Bore a Hole Through Wall and Mounting the Outer Wall Get Clear Away.

Toronto, July 17.—Alex. Rose, H. Churchill, W. Jones, J. Clark, J. Copeland, Ed Lee and Bob Snow, all prisoners in the city jail, made their escape this afternoon.

Rose is the young man guilty of a most vicious assault on a young lady. He was to have been examined as to his sanity. Jones and Clark were awaiting extradition papers, being wanted in Pennsylvania. Copeland and Lee are charged with theft, and Snow, a boy, is charged with running away from the Industrial School.

The delivery was made through picking the lock of a door which opened upon a seldom used corridor. Once here, the prisoners broke a hole through the wall and by knotted bed sheets lowered themselves into the yard. From here they easily got away over the outer wall.

It was several hours before the escape was known, and all seven appear to have got clean away.

COMPOSITE REG'T OFF FOR EAST SPLENDID PARADE OF SEVENTH

Rural Corps Leaves for Quebec Celebration and Make a Fine Appearance in March Through to Depot---Local Regiment Holds Final March-Out.

Headed by Sergeant Cockburn, of Wolseley Barracks, and the band of the Twenty-ninth Regiment of Berlin, the First Composite Rural Regiment, marched down Dundas street to Richmond, and from there to the Grand Trunk station last night, and left for Quebec promptly at 6 o'clock. The men made a fine appearance and marched steadily, and will, no doubt, reflect great credit upon themselves at Quebec. As far as there physical appearance goes they leave nothing to be desired. The Composite Regiment includes one company each from the Twenty-fourth, Chatham; Twenty-fifth, St. Thomas; Twenty-sixth, Strathroy; Twenty-seventh, Sarnia; Twenty-eighth, Stratford; Twenty-ninth, Berlin; Thirty-second, Goderich, and Thirty-third, Walkerton, Col. Mackenzie, of Sarnia, was in command.

The train was made up of nine cars including a Pullman for the officers, and was taken as far as Toronto by Engine No. 958, in charge of Engineer Radway.

Seventh's Last Parade.

The final parade of the Seventh Regiment before they leave for Quebec was held last night, and thousands of citizns thronged the streets. At many points along the line of march hearty applause was accorded the men for their splendid marching and soldierlike appearance, and there is not the slightest doubt that London's soldiers will maintain the prestige they have won. The regiment was never in better shape, and each and every man is determined to do his best. The steadiness of the regiment was a feature that called forth the most favorable comment from those who witnessed the parade, and every company seemed to move as one man.

The regiment will parade at the armories on Sunday morning at 7:30, and will leave at 8 o'clock sharp for the C. P. R. station, where it will entrain and leave for Quebec at 8:30.

The men will parade in busbies, serges and leggings and the officers in service caps and patrol jackets.

Each man has been furnished with a kit bag, in which to take necessaries. Each bag has a neat tag with the Seventh Arms on it, and a space for the soldier to write his name, address and company. All baggage must be at the armories tonight.

Will Be 300 Strong.

The regiment will go considerably over 300 strong, the extra expense being paid out of the company funds.

Both the bands will go at full strength, and if their performance last night is any index of what is to come they will stand second to none at Quebec.

Foster Springs Annual Scare Routed By the Finance Minister

Latter Shows No Danger of the Country Going to Ruin.

Ottawa, July 17.—Hon. George E. Foster, "the prophet of gloom," as Hon. W. S. Fielding described him, moved tonight a resolution embodying the Opposition's horrified amazement at the financial administration of the present Government. Every year since 1896 the Opposition has followed this course. Other gentlemen were their mouthpieces when, owing to circumstances over which the electorate exercised control, Hon. Mr. Foster was not in the House. But the member for North Toronto is the only gentleman really capable of once a session scaring himself and his colleagues to such an extent that cold chills run down their spines, and in imagination they see the country despised and bankrupt, a derelict among the nations of the world. Fortunately for their own peace of mind and that of their constituents, this feeling lasts just as long as Hon. Mr. Foster's sessional outburst of melancholia. As soon as a member of the Government rises to respond and explain they begin to pluck up courage. Soon they are able to boldly look around without

(Continued on Page Four.)

Thieves Headed From Quebec Swarm All Over Montreal

Slick and Desperate Gangs Burglarizing Stores and Houses.

Montreal, July 18.—The extraordinary measures which were adopted to protect the Quebec tercentenary crowds from the number of crooks which would be sure to seize such an opportunity seems to have deterred many going, more particularily those who would be sure to be recognized by the sleuths of international fame who are there. This has been a bad thing for Montreal, as many of the crooks appear to have stopped here on their journey and doing what they can in the meantime for a dishonest living. The police are aware that a slick gang of confidence men is working the city. So far the chief layout has been for a couple of men to enter small stores and while one secures the attention of the clerk or proprietor the other secures the cash in the till. Several merchants have suffered in that manner during the week. The police got the leader of a bad gang of night thieves whose plant is storebreaking. There was a lively fusillade of revolver shots in St. Antoine at 1 o'clock this morning when the police landed on a gang of five in a boot and shoe store. Four got away over sheds in the rear, but Joseph Quinlan was caught.

Storm Plays Havoc in the Suburbs

Last night's storm played havoc in many of the farming districts surrounding London, especially near Thorndale, where the barn of Mr. Fred Belton, a cattle-buyer, was blown to the ground. The loss could not be learned.

In many other places small sheds were destroyed, and fields washed out. The wind played freaks with any number of windmills, and it is reported that three were blown down out near Granton.

Farmers from London Township report that there was little or no wind noticed there last night, but that considerable garden produce was destroyed by being washed out by the heavy rain.

Considerable damage was done near Wyton Station, where the barn of Mr. Joseph Wheaton was blown over, and a number of cattle injured, and a cow belonging to Mrs. George Holland was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

DR. MERCHANT,
Principal of the London Normal School, Who Has Been Appointed chief inspector of all the schools of the Province of Ontario.

SIXTY DAYS FOR A FINE THIEF

Stole Money From Small Boy Intended To Free Latter's Father.

George Morris, the young man who stole $10 from the little son of James Murphy recently, was sentenced to sixty days in jail by Magistrate Love this morning. Morris, it will be remembered, met the boy at the courthouse. The boy had been given $10 to pay his father's fine, and Morris said he would see that the fine was paid. He went up to the magistrate's office, and talked for a few minutes, and then came out and told the child that it was all right. It was not until some time after when Mr. Murphy did not come home that this mean theft was discovered. In sentencing Morris the magistrate told him he was one of the meanest thieves he had ever had to deal with.

William and Harry Ginsberg were charged with a breach of the public health act by Inspector McCallum. After hearing the evidence Magistrate Love gave the defendants until Tuesday to put their place in a sanitary condition.

Albert Power got drunk yesterday and would have been allowed to go on his way home, but for the fact that he insisted on using abusive language towards everybody he met. He was warned once by an officer and using insulting language was at once arrested. He was fined $5.

Three wheelmen, for riding on the sidewalk, paid $1 each.

One first-time drunk was too drunk to appear, and was remanded until Monday.

RISES FROM TABLE AND DROPS DEAD

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Woodstock, July 18.—D. C. Richmond, an aged and highly respected resident of Woodstock, having lived here over half a century, dropped dead this morning. He had eaten his breakfast and complained of feeling a little dizzy. He got up from the table and immediately collapsed, being dead of heart failure before doctors arrived. He was formerly in the shoe business here, and lived retired for many years. He leaves a wife and seven daughters.

Acting as Mayor.

Ald. Greenlees was acting-mayor today. Mayor Stevely is still in Montreal and will be in Quebec for the tercentenary. Ald. Beattie, who was with His Worship in Montreal, will come home next week.

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—FAIR AND COOLER

FORECASTS.

Toronto, July 18—8 a.m.

Today—Winds becoming northwesterly; some local showers, but mostly fair.

Sunday—Fresh northwest winds; fair and cooler.

Local Temperatures.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. yesterday were: Highest, 70°; lowest, 60.5°.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	54	50	Clear
Winnipeg	58	48	Clear
Port Arthur	56	54	Cloudy
Parry Sound	62	60	Cloudy
Toronto	66	62	Fair
Ottawa	64	56	Cloudy
Montreal	64	58	Cloudy
Quebec	56	56	Cloudy
Father Point	60	52	Cloudy

The first column in the above table records the temperatures at 8 o'clock this morning, and the second column records the minimum temperatures during the 24 hours previous.

WEATHER NOTES.

The disturbance has moved eastward, and is now centred in the St. Lawrence Valley, and the barometer is likely to rise slowly over the great lakes.

The rainfall has been very heavy in Ontario, especially near Lake Ontario, where it has been very general, over an inch, and 3½ inches occurred at Kingston.

The weather is now fine in the Western Provinces, with indications of higher temperature.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 48—72; Vancouver, 55—76; Kamloops, 58—84; Calgary, 50—71; Edmonton, 52—73; Prince Albert, 58—76; Qu'Apelle, 56—74; Winnipeg, 58—74; Port Arthur, 56—63; Parry Sound, 56—68; Toronto, 60—70; Ottawa, 62—70; Montreal, 58—70; Quebec, 46—74; St. John, 52—66; Halifax, 50—76.

AN EXHIBITION RUN

The veteran firemen of London have been granted the use of Victoria Park for a benefit concert some night next week, and preparations are being made to make it one of the events of the season.

Chief Clark has consented to allow the fire department to turn out, and an exhibition run will be given by half a dozen pieces of apparatus in the vicinity of Victoria Park.

Any one who has seen the local brigade turn out will realize that an exhibition run will be a treat. The horses are amongst the fastest in Canada in use on fire brigades, and the men know how to drive them fearlessly and scientifically.

For driving a span of horses at a gallop when they are hauling a piece of apparatus weighing three tons is surely a science.

The chief's black horse, "Frank," the fastest and most intelligent fire horse in Canada, will be there too, and will show the people of London how he takes the chief to fires quicker and surer than an automobile could carry him.

DR. MERCHANT GOES UP NOTCH MR. RADCLIFFE SUCCEEDS HIM

Former Is Made Chief Inspector of All Schools of the Province and Mr. Radcliffe Is Named Principal of London Normal School---Popular Appointments.

It is announced from Toronto that Principal Merchant, of the London Normal School, has been appointed chief inspector of public and separate schools and inspector of normal schools, of Ontario, and that Mr. S. J. Radcliffe, formerly principal of the London Collegiate Institute, and for a year a vice-principal at the Normal here, has been named to succeed Dr. Merchant.

Dr. Merchant's duties will include the inspection of the seven normal schools, and the new model schools, and the supervision of the inspection of all the public and separate schools of the province.

Londoners are pleased to hear of the honors thus conferred upon two local men. Both have been residents of the city for many years, and have made names for themselves in the province by their educational work in London.

Dr. Merchant.

Dr. Merchant was, until 1899, principal of the London Collegiate Institute, having succeeded the late Samuel Wood, as principal of the London institution on Nov. 10, 1890.

He came to this city from Stratford, where he had been for some years principal of the Collegiate Institute, previous to which he had been a teacher in the Owen Sound High School. He had also taught in the Port Dover and Ingersoll High Schools.

Dr. Merchant is an M. A., of Victoria University, and took his degree of Doctor of Pedagogy from Toronto University.

He is a man of rare accomplishments, a deep thinker, and a student of many subjects. No better qualified man is to be found in the province today for the position for which he has been chosen.

Mr. Radcliffe.

Mr. S. J. Radcliffe is one of the most popular men who ever presided at the head of the London Collegiate He was born in London Township, and after teaching in different places, was engaged in 1891 for the staff of the local Collegiate.

He is a B. A. of Toronto University, and secured his high school master's certificate in 1894. He taught in the public schools for two and one-half years and in the high school for nearly twenty years.

Last year he was singled out for a principalship of one of the new normal schools, and he was given a year's training under Dr. Merchant.

Mr. Radcliffe will make a splendid successor for Dr. Merchant, and his many friends in this city will be very much pleased to hear of his appointment.

Britons Increase Lead at Olympic Take Steeplechase From Americans

London, July 18.—Water-soaked tracks and turf, the result of a tremendous downpour of rain during the night, and a dull and sunless sky, threatening another wet day, are what officials and competitors found at their arrival at the stadium this morning fon the continuation of the Olympic games. A varied programme has been arranged to bring out the people for the first Saturday of the meet. The morning again is given over to archery and fencing, but for the afternoon the most attractive events are scheduled in the hope of drawing a crowd. These include the final in the 3,200 metres steeplechase, the final in the 200 metres breast-stroke swimming match, the throwing of the discus "as at Athens," and the finals in the fancy diving, the 5,000 metres cycle race, the tug-of-war, the 100 kilometres cycle race, and the five-mile flat race.

London, July 18.—The final in the 3,200 metres steeplechase was won this afternoon by Russell, United Kingdom, in 10 minutes 47 4-5 seconds. Robertson, United Kingdom, was second, and J. L. Eisele, New York A. C., third.

The final in the 200 metres breast-stroke swimming match was won by Holman, United Kingdom; Robinson, United Kingdom, second, and Hanson, Sweden, third. Time, 3 minutes and 9 1-5 seconds.

London, July 18.—The final in the 5,000 metres cycling event was won by Jones, United Kingdom, in 8 minutes 36 1-5 seconds. Achilles, France, was second, and Aeffray, France, third.

Parliament to Prorogue on Monday

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, July 18.—The absence of the Governor-General and his deputy, the chief justice in Quebec, prevents Parliament proroguing today. As it is prorogation will be on Monday. The longest session in the history of Canada will then have been closed on its 236th day. The next longest session was in 1903, when 227 days elapsed between the speech from the throne and prorogation.

General Osman Pasha Assassinated

Salonika, European Turkey, July 18.—Gen. Osman Pasha, commander of the Turkish forces at Monastir, was assassinated in the barracks at Monastir today by an officer connected with the Young Turkey movement.

The general sent out a notification only yesterday that amnesty would be granted to all Turkish officers who were compromised in the recent mutinous disorders in Macedonia.

Cruelty to Animals Brought to Market

Constable Northgreaves, the newly-appointed humane officer, threw a small-sized bomb into the ranks of the market poultry dealers today when he took the names of at least ten of them for future reference, after warning the dealers that they must live up to the law in reference to packing poultry into crates.

Some of the dealers had their crates literally packed with chickens, and in several instances the crates stood three deep.

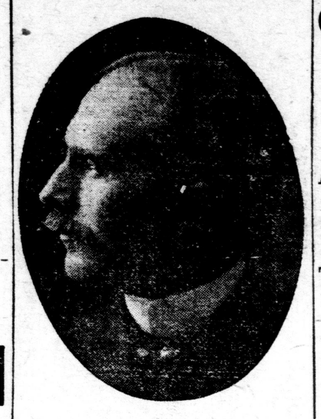
People buying poultry will also have to be more careful as to how they carry home their purchases in the future. It is alleged that many people buy a chicken and carry it around for an hour or more with its head down, and its feet tied.

Some of the dealers did not take kindly to the constable's questions, and in one instance Mr. Northgreaves was asked to lay down the law in reference to the number of chickens that should be placed in a crate. This he refused to do, but he warned the dealer that he, at least, had too many chickens in his crates.

MET INSTANT DEATH.

Ottawa, July 18.—Mrs. Lyons met instant death in the Cross Company's store this morning. The woman had gone up in the elevator to the fourth floor, and after the elevator had proceeded up half-way she opened the door from the elevator and stepped out. She fell under the elevator and dropped down the shaft, landing on the hydraulic tank at the bottom. She was instantly killed.

MEETING FAVORS HIGH PRESSURE ASKS FOR VOTE OF PEOPLE



MR. S. J. RADCLIFFE,
Who Has Been Appointed Principal of the London Normal School.

City Hall Gathering Was Against Filtration for London.

ALL FAVORED SPRING WATER

Titus Scheme Declared to Be Too Costly---Sir John Carling for Spring Water.

"Moved by Robert McMordie, seconded by John Bowman, that whereas the city of London has outgrown its present waterworks system as a means of combating fire; as evidence the low pressure caused, not from a lack of water, but from the excessive and constant draught on the mains, it is imperative for fire protection to have a greater pressure:

"It is therefore deemed expedient and in the interest of every citizen that greater force must be obtained wherewith to protect the city from any chance of a large conflagration.

"Be it therefore resolved by this public meeting, that the water commissioners prepare a bylaw to be submitted as soon as possible to raise the sum of $200,000 for the installation of a high-pressure system for the commercial parts of the city, using river water from a pumping plant to be established at or near the forks of the Thames, in order that the whole of the river may be available for fire-fighting, street-watering and other commercial work, reserving Springbank water for domestic use, thus obtaining an inexhaustible supply, and the most modern method of fire prevention, and at the minimum of cost."

The above resolution was carried practically unanimously at a well-attended and thoroughly representative meeting of the citizens held last evening in the city hall to discuss London's water problem.

The resolution, as originally read proposed to submit the bylaw in January at the elections, but on motion of Mr. W. R. Colby and with the consent of the mover, it was changed and the water commissioners are asked to submit the bylaw and go ahead with the work as soon as possible.

Favored High-Pressure.

All the speakers favored the high-pressure scheme.

Ex-Commissioner Saunders also moved that a scheme for the purchase of Kilworth Springs at $125,000, be submitted at once.

This motion was lost. It received only ten votes.

On the platform were Sir John Carling, Ex-Commissioner Saunders, Dr. H. A. Stevenson, Mr. McMordie and Mr. F. G. Rumball, ex-mayor.

Sir John Carling was present, and in his remarks showed that he has made a very close study of the water problem. Sir John was prevented by a very severe cold from making a lengthy speech, but later gave The Advertiser his views on the subject.

Ald. Armstrong.

Ald. Armstrong presided, and in opening the meeting, said it was doubtful if there would be any more talk of filtration.

Citizens had shown that they want nothing but spring water.

Ald. Armstrong favored strongly a high pressure system, and also thought the metre system was a good one. He said it might be advisable to communicate again with Mr. Titus of Brooklyn.

Ex-Ald. Dr. H. A. Stevenson said that after a close study of conditions in a number of cities, he was convinced that the high pressure system was the only thing. No matter how much water we have we must have more pressure for fire purposes. Toronto, with the whole lake at its back, is putting in a high pressure system.

The underwriters demand a proper fire pressure, and will not make any reduction until London installs one.

The speaker was strongly opposed to filtration in any form. As a medical man he would condemn it most strongly. If electric high pressure pumps were installed at the foot of Wellington street, an ample supply of water could be obtained, and by run-

(Continued on Page Six.)

LOCAL INDUSTRIES BUSIER THAN EVER

Montreal, July 17.—London reports to Bradstreets say all lines of business moving fairly well. The wholesale trade continues to show improvement, both for summer lines and for fall business. Excellent crop conditions are having due effect. Collections also show some improvement. Local industries are generally busier than they have been at any time this year.

LEE SING'S STORY

Hamilton Chinaman Says Countrymen Made Him Appear As Thief.

Hamilton, July 18.—Thos. Lee Sing, a well known Chinaman, was arrested today on a charge of breaking into Lee Hing's laundry and stealing $9 50. The prisoner claims he was enticed into the place by Chinamen who desired to have revenge on him because he gave evidence against them in a gambling case two years ago. He says they broke open their own till, put the money in his pocket tied him with a rope, and called the police. He will be tried on Tuesday.

FOR BATHING IN PUBLIC

Three Boys Get a Fatherly Lecture—Need for Swimming Pond.

The need of public swimming pools was again made evident today when three youngsters appeared before Squire Chittick for bathing in a pond situated alongside of the Wharncliffe road, near what is known as the Two-Mile House.

After receiving a fatherly lecture, the boys were allowed to go upon payment of the costs, amounting to a trifle over $2 each.

A LARGE MARKET IN SPITE OF RAIN

Large Demand and High Prices for Fruit—Butter Easier.

The market today apparently did not suffer in attendance as a result of this morning's rains. Almost every available spot in the square was occupied by a wagon or a buggy, and the market to all appearances was as large as any that have been held here this summer.

A large demand kept the price of fruit up to the top notch, but butter, eggs, etc., were somewhat easier.

Vegetables sold readily, and the prices on these remained very firm.

New potatoes were the only vegetables upon which a drop in price was noticed. They sold at $1 40 to $1 50 per bushel, according to size and quality.

Light That Failed.

Complaint is made that the light in the archway of the Wortley road subway in South London is worn out, and that the lamp only sheds a glimmer at night. The Grand Trunk Railway, by its agreement with the city, must maintain the light in proper condition.

A GIANT CROP.

Regina, Sask., July 17.—Second Vice-President Whyte, of the C. P. R., with his party of Winnipeg newspaper and grain men reached here yesterday from Moosejaw, in the course of their tour of inspection of western crops. Mr. Whyte stated that, well advised as his company is kept with regard to the western crop conditions, he was agreeably surprised at the prospects, and from what he had seen of the country in the course of his trip he had no hesitation in estimating this year's crop at 125,000,000 bushels. In the Souris district there was every indication that harvesting operations would commence in a fortnight's time, while he believed cutting would be fairly general throughout the West by Aug. 15.

THE BAKER FUND.

The Baker fund now totals $389 81, as follows:

Previously acknowledged	$380 66
F. G.	50
X. Y. Z.	1 00
A friend (North Ekfrid)	1 00
Charles Leah	5 00
Mrs. J. A.	75
Miss C. Small	1 00
Total	$389 81

KNOTT & SANGSTER

ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE. PHONE 650.

CHELSEA GREEN.—FIFTY LOTS WILL BE OFFERED ON EASY PAYMENTS. YOU CAN BUY A LOT BY PAYING $5 DOWN AND PAY THE BALANCE IN MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

CARFRAE CRESCENT.—A NEW SURVEY JUST ACROSS TRACTION COMPANY'S BRIDGE. TWO RED BRICK HOUSES ALREADY CONTRACTED FOR AND A NUMBER OF LOTS SOLD. DRAINS, SIDEWALKS AND WATER MAINS WILL BE LAID AT ONCE. LOTS, $5 TO $15, ON EASY PAYMENTS. CALL AND SEE PLAN.

LORNE AVENUE—Frame cottage, 4 rooms; lot 35x325 feet. Price, $800.

WILSON AVENUE—New frame cottage, cement block foundation, 6 rooms, kitchen cupboards, wardrobes in bedrooms, cellar, porch, cistern; lot 36x120 feet. Price, $1,500.

SUMMER RESORT on Canadian side of St. Clair River, Corunna postoffice; 2-story frame boarding-house, all modern, fruit and ornamental trees, 10 acres of land, best on the river. Write for particulars.

FIVE ACRES—Frame story-and-half house, cement block foundation, 6 rooms, soil sandy loam, ¾ of a mile from the city limits. $3,000.

WELLINGTON STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen. $200 cash, balance at 6 per cent. $1,000.

WATERLOO STREET—1½-story brick, cement block foundation, 9 rooms, modern conveniences; lot 33.4x145 feet. Price, $3,150.

FACTORY ON C. P. R.—Lot 50x120 feet. Call and get particulars.

OXFORD STREET—1¼-story brick-veneer, stone foundation, 7 rooms, gas and fixtures, fruit trees; lot 33½x164 feet. $2,100.

MAITLAND STREET — 1½-STORY brick, stone foundation, 9 rooms, modern conveniences; lot 51.8x145 feet. $2,800.

HORTON STREET—Two-story and attic brick, 11 rooms, large cellar, front and back stairs, modern conveniences. Call for particulars.

CHEAPSIDE STREET—New story and half frame, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 33x132 feet. $1,350.

DUNDAS STREET—Two-story brick, 9 rooms; a splendid place for doctor or store; a fine corner; lot 56x126. Call for particulars.

INGLESIDE PLACE—Two splendid lots. A chance of a lifetime. $550 each.

PRINCESS AVENUE—1½-story brick-veneer, 6 rooms, electric light and fixtures; lot 33x137 feet. Call for particulars.

LANGARTH STREET—1½-story brick-veneer, cement block foundation, 7 rooms; lot 30x189. Price, $1,700.

SPLENDID NEW TWO-STORY and attic, with about an acre and a half of land; finished in oak and all modern conveniences, on city limits; splendid spring and own waterworks system. Cost $5,000. Will sell for $3,500 if taken at once.

NELSON STREET—Frame cottage; lot 50x125 feet. $650.

SACKVILLE STREET—New 1½-story brick-veneer, cement block foundation, 6 rooms, good cellar, water and sink in house; lot 37.6x95 feet. Call for particulars.

RIDOUT STREET SOUTH—Two-story brick, stone foundation, 10 rooms, modern conveniences, two grates and mantels; lot 60x150 feet. $4,800.

PICCADILLY STREET — Two-story brick, 10 rooms, modern conveniences; lot 50x150 feet. $3,500.

MAITLAND STREET—Frame cottage, 7 rooms, cellar; lot 34x147 feet. $1,350.

WORTLEY ROAD—Two-story and attic red pressed brick-veneer, cement block foundation, 11 rooms, modern conveniences, front and back stairs, veranda; lot 47.6x200 feet. Call and get price.

ELEANOR STREET—Frame cottage, cement foundation, 6 rooms; lot 33.6x122 feet. Cheap for quick sale, $1,050.

LORNE AVENUE—1½-story brick, 9 rooms, modern conveniences, stone foundation. Price, $2,450.

KING STREET — Brick cottage, 10 rooms, gas, two large barns; lot 70x198 feet. Call for particulars.

TO LET—Oxford street; new two-story brick, all modern; rent $20.

DREANEY AVENUE — Brick-veneer cottage, cement block foundation, 7 rooms; lot 33x132 feet. $1,550.

VICTOR STREET—1½-story frame, 9 rooms, fruit trees, veranda; lot 60x80 feet. Easy terms, $1,500.

ST. JAMES STREET—Brick-veneer cottage, 6 rooms, furnace, gas for cooking, fruit trees, stable; lot 50x150 feet. $2,150.

EMERY STREET—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, clothes closets, parlor, dining-room, kitchen with pantry, sink and water in house, cellar under all of house, nice garden, small fruit; lot 40x190 feet; nice locality, close to cars. Call for price.

DUCHESS AVENUE—Two-story brick-veneer, 9 rooms, piped for bath; furnace and gas; good lot. $2,000.

COLBORNE STREET, CENTRAL—Frame cottage, 7 rooms; lot 60x70 feet. $1,700.

OXFORD STREET—The best vacant lots on the street, cheap.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Two-story brick, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, library, front and back veranda, all modern conveniences; lot 40x135 feet. $3,100.

COLBORNE STREET—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, hot water heated; lot 50x150 feet. A splendid chance, $4,000.

BRISCOE STREET—Two-story brick-veneer, cement block foundation, 8 rooms, cellar full size, porch; lot 30x123 feet. Complete, $2,000; without furnace and plumbing, $1,850. Easy terms.

FULLERTON STREET — Two-story brick, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, clothes closets, w. c., gas and fixtures.

EVERGREEN AVENUE — 1½-story brick, 11 rooms, modern conveniences, all decorated, cellar under all; lot 50x160 feet. Price, $3,500.

CARLING STREET—Two-story brick-veneer, 10 rooms, connected with sewer, gas and fixtures, porch, stable. $2,100.

REGENT STREET—Large frame cottage, brick foundation, 8 rooms, 2 good cellars, barn, henhouse, fruit trees; lot 132x400 feet. A splendid opportunity. $2,000.

PICCADILLY STREET—Vacant lot, 24x66 feet. $400.

ARGYLL STREET—Frame cottage; lot 33x165 feet. Easy terms. $800.

MOUNT PLEASANT AVENUE—Two-story frame, brick foundation, 10 rooms, heated by hot water, electric light and fixtures, barn and veranda; lot 90x270 feet. This is a very nice property. Call for price.

RIDOUT STREET—Two-story brick-veneer, cement block foundation, 8 rooms, modern conveniences; lot 31x189 feet. Only $150 cash, balance $16 monthly. $2,000.

LYLE STREET—Semi-detached two-story brick, 8 rooms, gas and electric light, bathroom, pantry, good cellar; lot 58x100 feet. A snap for $3,400.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—New story and three-quarters brick-veneer, cement block foundation, 8 rooms, veranda, all down-stairs, decorated, grained throughout, all modern conveniences; a well-built house; lot 35x147 feet. $3,500.

MAITLAND STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, barn and drivehouse; lot 100x132. A snap. $1,200.

GREY STREET—1½-story brick, stone foundation, 9 rooms, gas and electric light and combination fixtures, piped for furnace; lot 35x100 feet. $2,500.

BECHER STREET — 1¾-story brick-veneer, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, fruit trees; lot 30x132. $2,800, or without furnace, $2,700.

VACANT LOTS—Wilson avenue, West London, 33x140 feet, $250; facing on breakwater, 40x140 feet, $200.

COLBORNE STREET—Splendid lots, $10 to $14 per foot.

ST. GEORGE STREET—Several fine lots.

CARFRAE CRESCENT — Just over Traction Company's bridge, lots $6 to $15 per foot. Call and see plan. Do not miss this opportunity. Several lots already sold.

TALBOT STREET—New red pressed brick, 4 bedrooms and attic finished, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry; all modern conveniences, veranda. A first-class property. The warmest house in the city. Call and get order to see house.

GLEBE STREET—Two frame cottages and lot, 132x277 feet. A splendid opportunity. Call and get particulars.

RESTAURANT—Doing first-class business; good locality. A money-maker.

FINE PAIR OF NEW BRICK DWELLINGS, with all modern improvements; good location and well rented. If you want an investment, see them.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE. IF YOU HAVE ANY REAL ESTATE YOU WISH SOLD, WE CAN SELL IT FOR YOU, AND WILL NOT CHARGE IF THE PROPERTY IS NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH US. LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH US, AND YOU WILL BE SURE OF HAVING IT WELL ADVERTISED.

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

VACANT LOTS—Colborne street north; splendid lots and cheap. On easy terms.

THE PROPERTIES ON THIS LIST ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE PROPERTIES THAT WE HAVE FOR SALE. CALL AND SEE US.

FORTY-THREE ACRES—A splendid property to sub-divide. A money-maker.

P. Walsh's Bulletin

You will make no mistake if you buy a lot on Ridout street, South London. All brick houses must be erected on this survey. Electric cars, sewer connections, etc. Get our prices at once.

IF YOU WANT A CHEAP LOT on Wharncliffe road and Grosvenor street, buy next week, while you have the opportunity. Easy terms.

A FRAME STORE AND DWELLING, on brick foundation, very central and doing a nice business. Satisfactory reasons for selling. Price, $2,000.

TRAFALGAR STREET—Frame cottage and barn, with two lots. $750.

MAITLAND STREET—A modern two-story brick, 10 rooms. At a bargain to close.

POTTERSBURG—A large frame cottage on brick foundation, 7 rooms, in perfect order, veranda; large lot. At a bargain.

WATERLOO STREET NORTH—Frame cottage on brick foundation; frame stable. Must be sold. Price, $900.

WOODWARD AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, 7 rooms; lot 40x150 feet. Price, $1,600. Bargain.

ST. JAMES STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, double parlors, dining-room, two kitchens, bathroom complete, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 70x149 feet. $3,200.

JOHN STREET—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms; good lot. Inquire at once.

KENNETH AVENUE, south of Piccadilly street—Four lots. Price, $250 each. Secure them at once.

LORNE AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, 3 bedrooms, clothes closets, bathroom, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, furnace, electric light; good lot. Cheap at $2,250.

YORK STREET — Two-story brick house, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens; lot 56x189 feet. Want a quick sale. Price reasonable.

HAMILTON ROAD, near Hyatt avenue—A new 1½-story brick-veneer house, 4 bedrooms, bathroom complete, parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens, furnace, electric light and gas; good lot. Cheap for $3,100.

NELSON STREET—A new 1½-story brick-veneer house, 3 bedrooms, bathroom complete, parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens, furnace, gas; good lot. Price, $2,500.

MAITLAND STREET, south of G. T. R.—A new 1½-story brick-veneer house, 8 rooms, sewer laid in; good lot. Cheap at $2,100.

GREY STREET, near William street—Frame cottage, 7 rooms, in perfect order; nice lot, fruit trees. Cheap at $1,450.

TEN LOTS on Waterloo and Huron streets, at $175 each.

WELLINGTON STREET, south of G. T. R.—A new two-story brick house, stone foundation, double parlors, dining-room, two kitchens, 3 bedrooms, hot water in bathroom, furnace, gas, veranda; lot 42x103 feet. We want an immediate sale. Call for price.

ELIAS STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, $2,300. Cheap.

SOUTH LONDON—Choice lots on Wharncliffe road and Erie avenue; street cars pass this block. We have sold some already. Buy now, while they are cheap.

WELLINGTON AND VICTORIA streets—Large brick cottage; one acre, which will make seven good lots; sewer connections. Price reduced to $2,500. Get busy.

SOUTH LONDON—A new two-story cement brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, furnace, sewer; lot 60x189 feet. Price, $2,500.

TALBOT STREET—A splendid two-story frame house, on brick foundation; double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, 4 bedrooms, clothes closets, etc. Price, $2,200.

ADELAIDE STREET—A new frame cottage, on cement foundation, 7 rooms, good lot. Price, $1,300.

IF YOU WANT A QUICK SALE LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH US. NO EXPENSE UNTIL SOLD.

CHEAP LOTS on the Gordon survey, corner of Maitland and Cheapside streets. The new electric belt will pass this block.

WATERLOO STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 10 rooms, hot water heating; all modern improvements; good lot. Price reasonable.

CHRISTIE STREET—A new brick cottage, 6 rooms; large lot. At a bargain.

PICCADILLY STREET—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, large cellars, cement walks; lot 48x195 feet. Call at once.

MOUNT PLEASANT AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick. $1,800.

P. WALSH,

PHONE 1021. 425 RICHMOND ST.

ANDERSON & CO.

BANK OF TORONTO CHAMBERS.

We have farms of all sizes and descriptions for sale or exchange.

A first-class paying flour mill to exchange for farm.

100 acres to exchange for city property.

50 acres, 3 miles to market, fitted for dairying purposes, complete.

100 acres near Komoka, fine buildings. Price right.

65 acres near city, good buildings.

180 acres, 9 miles to market, fine buildings.

50 acres, 7 miles out; price, $3,500; story-and-half frame house, good barn, London Township.

140 acres, near car line, 4 miles to city; fine farm, good buildings.

64 acres, near car line; good 1½-story house, good barns, spring water, school, village postoffice; a beautiful home. Must be sold.

40 acres, good barn, no house, 8 acres good timber. Price, $2,500. Seven miles to London.

200 acres, 9 miles out; first-class buildings, good water, silo, windmill; everything first-class. $11,500. A bargain.

100 acres, London township, 9 miles out; first-class brick modern house, fine outbuildings, a model farm; furnace, bath, etc., in house.

100 acres in Nissouri Township; choice farm; owner going west.

260 acres, Nissouri Township, good farm, lots of timber and good buildings.

25 acres, new barn, good frame house, 1½-story, 5 miles out. Price, $2,500; good value.

50 acres, 5 miles out, up to date, Westminster Township.

100-acre farm, 9 miles out, the finest of land and buildings; everything up to date.

143 acres, East Williams, grain or stock farm, soil dark loam, young orchard, small fruits, $3,000 worth of timber, first-class buildings, school, postoffice, church, etc.

150 acres near Bothwell, one mile to school, half mile to church; 15 acres sugar bush.

80 acres near Springbank, 40 acres cleared, 40 acres of timber; also 60 acres near same place.

A beautiful 82-acre farm near London, choice barns, house, silo, water in house and barn, implement shed, the choicest of all kinds of fruit, peaches, plums, cherries, apples and small fruits.

82 acres near Lambeth on main road, fine buildings; a beautiful home.

Parties wanting farms will do well to call early and get the choice.

See Free Press for partial list of city property.

Careful attention given to all kinds of auction sales.

G. A. HATCH,
Auctioneer.

J. G. ANDERSON,
Money to Loan. Insurance Effected.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 280 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children.

J. J. MASON, B.A., M.D., SOUTHEAST corner Dundas and Colborne. Phone 888.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P. AND S. (England)—Office, 297 King street. Telephone 839.

DR. JAMES D. WILSON—OFFICE REMOVED to 134 Carling street. Specialty, diseases of digestive organs.

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

DR. ALICE JAMIESON, 391 WELLINGTON street. Hours, 11 to 1, 3 to 5.

DR. G. L. CLARKE (RETURNED FROM Europe)—Eye, ear, nose and throat. 478 King street.

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS —Phone 510. Special attention diseases of women and surgery. X-rays.

MRS. CURRIER, PRIVATE HOSPITAL, 562 Dufferin avenue. Special attention to nervous diseases and diet, also maternity cases. Telephone 2332.

DR. ECCLES HAS RETURNED AND resumed practice. Hours, 10 to 2.

J. R. CAMPBELL, M.A., M.D.—SPECIALTY, diseases stomach. Hours, 2-4, 7-8, and appointment.

DR. CHARLES E. JARVIS, HOMOEOPATHIST, 715 Dundas street. Phone 687.

DR. McLELLAN — GRADUATE NEW York Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital, 1889. Office, 564 Richmond street, opposite Albert street.

DR. R. OVENS, EYE AND EAR SURGEON—Phone 1049. Office, 225 Queen's avenue. Residence, 836 Richmond street.

F. L. BURDON, M.D., L.R.C.P. AND S. (Edinburgh)—Special attention diseases women, children. Office and residence, 461 Waterloo street. Phone 258.

DR. SHOEBOTHAM, CORNER RICHMOND and John. Phones: Office, 494; residence, 2202.

DR. NORMAN R. HENDERSON, CORNER Park and Dufferin avenues. Eye, ear, nose and throat.

DR. GEORGE McNEIL, NORTHEAST corner Dundas and Waterloo streets. Telephone 2169.

DR. PINGEL—OFFICE, 444 WELLINGTON street, London. Electrical treatment diseases of women a specialty.

DR. NORMAN H. BEAL (RETURNED from England) — Office, 534 Dundas street. Phone 889.

HADLEY WILLIAMS, F.R.C.S. (ENGLAND)—Special surgical diseases. 439 Park avenue.

DR. E. PARDEE BUCKE, 207 QUEEN'S avenue—Eye, ear, nose and throat.

DR. SEPTIMUS THOMPSON, 443 PARK avenue, corner Queen's—Eye, ear, nose, throat.

DR. SPENCE — OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 435 Hamilton road, Bourne block. Phone 1632.

LEGAL CARDS.

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

PURDOM & PURDOM, BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc., Masonic Temple building, corner Richmond and King. Thomas H. Purdom, K.C.; Alexander Purdom.

J. W. G. WINNETT, BARRISTER, ETC., 418½ Talbot street. Money to loan. Marriage licenses. ywt

GRAYDON & GRAYDON, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, 419 Talbot street. N. Parke Graydon; A. H. Marshall Graydon.

BLACKBURN & WEEKES, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc., 124 Carling street. G. N. Weekes; H. S. Blackburn.

McKILLOP & MURPHY, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc., corner Richmond and Dundas. J. B. McKillop; Thomas J. Murphy.

STUART & SCANDRETT, BARRISTERS, etc., 98 Dundas. Money to loan. Alex. Stuart, K.C.; T. W. Scandrett.

GIBBONS, HARPER & GIBBONS, BARRISTERS, etc., corner Richmond and Carling. George C. Gibbons, K.C.; Fred F. Harper; George S. Gibbons.

J. F. FAULDS, BARRISTER, ETC.—Robinson Hall Chambers.

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

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

MACPHERSON & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors. Money to loan. Robinson Hall Chambers.

WEATHER PROBS: Fair.

Smallman & Ingram THE SATISFACTORY STORE - PHONE 655 Limited

SATURDAY, JULY 18.

Store Closes at 5 p.m. Daily, Saturday Included.

Moving Sale

Store Closes at 5 p.m. Daily, Saturday Included.

Fancy Parasols---All Must Go!

Surprisingly Low Prices

All our Fancy Sunshades have been greatly reduced in price. This will please and be welcome news to the late ones who have not procured their Fancy Parasols yet.

They haven't lost a bit of their prettiness or their power to add a finishing touch to the summer costumes—even if they are greatly reduced in price.

The best of the summer is yet to come, so make haste and act at once, for in a great many cases we only have one of a kind and color. This sale includes Chiffon Frilled Effects, Linen Embroidered Effects, Fancy Stripes and Dresdens, and Plain Colors in brown, green, navy, sky, mauve, purple, champagne, Pongee silks and black fancies.

$1.50 Fancy Parasols, reduced to .. **89¢**
$2.00 Fancy Parasols, reduced to .. **$1.25**
$2.50 Fancy Parasols, reduced to .. **$1.98**
$3.00 Fancy Parasols, reduced to .. **$2.49**
$3.50 to $4.00 Fancy Parasols, reduced to **$2.98**
$5.00 Fancy Parasols, reduced to .. **$3.75**
$6.00 Fancy Parasols, reduced to .. **$4.19**
$9.00 Fancy Parasols, reduced to .. **$7.75**

Home Decorations

You are probably wondering in what way you can add to the appearance of your home in order to make it look still more attractive for the Old Boys—Probably a window needs a new pair of curtains or an over-drapery; a doorway a new pair of hangings, or an artistic drapery, or furniture, new covering; a table, a new cover. Whatever it is you'll be wise if you make your selection here. Scan this list with a critical eye:

Ruffled Bobbinets, at 15c, 18c, 20c, 22c, up to 50c.

Lace Curtains, at 50c, 59c, $1.00, up to $25.00.

Beautiful Madras, at 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c, up to $1.00 a yard.

Silkoline, in beautiful designs, per yard, 17c.

Tapestry Curtains, at $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, up to $23.50.

Artistic Draperies, at 55c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25, up to $2.00 per yard.

Dainty Chintz, for bedroom decorations, at 18c, 20c, 22c, 25c, up to 40c a yard.

English Cretonnes, at 10c, 12½c, 15c, 18c, up to 30c.

Furniture Coverings, at 35c, 55c, 65c, 80c, up to $3.50.

Couch Covers, 3 yards long, fringed, at $1.50, $2.00, $2.75, $4.00, up to $7.50.

Table Covers, at $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, up to $5.00 each.

Lace Bed Sets, for wooden beds, $2.50, $3.50 and $4.00. Complete with Shams.

Lace Bed Sets, for iron beds, $7.50, $8.00, $9.50, up to $15.00.

Almost endless list of Muslins, Grenadines, Plain and Fancy Nets, and Ruffled Muslins.

DRAPERY DEPARTMENT—SECOND FLOOR.

Moving Sale of Pillow Slips

192 Pairs at 43c Pair

We anticipate a rush for these. Everybody is preparing for the Old Boys' Week. Every hotel, rooming-house, and most of the private residences will be using their bedclothing to the fullest capacity. Most houses can do with a few pairs of Slips extra, and this price will be a temptation to those who want the few as well as the many.

These Slips are made of good quality English pillow cotton. Unlike most ready-made slips, they are made the right way of the material, torn —not cut—so that they retain their shape. Regular value 70c per pair. On sale Monday morning at **$2.50** per dozen, or, per pair, **43¢**.

DECORATE FOR THE OLD BOYS!
This Season We Are Introducing

A Big Canadian Flag

72x40 INCHES.

Printed on a soft cotton; very little inferior to wool bunting. The design is new. The coat-of-arms embraces THE NEW PROVINCES, and the workmanship is the very best. If you have friends coming from the West, be sure and buy this flag. Sells for ..... **97¢**

COTTON DEPARTMENT—EAST MAIN FLOOR.

Store Closes at 5 o'Clock Daily. Saturday Included.

Smallman & Ingram THE SATISFACTORY STORE - PHONE 655 Limited

149 to 153 DUNDAS STREET.

HOME-HURST

A number of choice building lots in this survey, fronting on Lovett street, Kitchener and Roberts avenues. Lots high and dry. City water in each lot. The George White Sons' works now being erected near the property. There will be a great demand for new houses in this locality.

Better secure your lot now. No taxes for 1908. Free copy Registrar's Abstract.

Get into the growing locality that is rapidly increasing in value. The last large block in the centre of the East End.

Money will be advanced to purchasers of lots to erect dwellings.

A. A. Campbell, 428 Richmond St.

3tf-t

Real Estate for Sale and To Let.

Don't forget that I have over three hundred properties for sale in London, and among them some good investments, will pay 10 to 15 per cent.

Don't forget that if I cannot suit you that I will build to suit you. See today's Free Press for part of my large list of properties.

Don't forget that I have TO LET two beautiful homes with modern conveniences, only $16 and $17 per month, South London, just 10 or 12 minutes' walk from the market.

Two large, modern houses on King street.

Don't forget that if you want your house rented, give it to me, as I have people after houses every day, and I rent them and collect for a very small commission.

Call, write or 'phone

Samuel Wilson

REAL ESTATE and FIRE INSURANCE AGENT,
OFFICE, 137 WELLINGTON STREET, LONDON, ONT.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE — AN IDEAL 100-ACRE farm, lot 16, con. 1, East Williams; cheap and on easy terms, as owner is retiring from ill-health; finely located, excellent soil, running water; stock or grain; good barns and fine brick house, all in good repair; never rented. For further particulars call or write owner, Duncan Gillis, Bowood P. O., Ont. 6k

FOR SALE—EIGHT ACRES, BRICK house, barn, orchard, garden, pasture; corner Byron road and Francis street, London Township. Apply A. Brammer, Francis street, West London. 3h-t

TWO CHOICE CARADOC FARMS—142 acres, 12 bush, 1½ miles south of the enterprising village of Mount Brydges; rich sandy loam, well watered; bank barns, frame house, good cellar, etc. Also 95 acres, in suburbs of same village, 8 acres of good timber; schools, roads, shipping facilities the best. Terms easy. Mrs. F. Toles, Mount Brydges. 3n-tx

NEEDHAM & ROBSON

List your property with us. We have many inquiries. Your property may suit one of them. We give a partial list of what we have for sale.

No. 212—Ten acres fruit farm, good house and barn, one acre of spy apples, five acres of small fruits, one acre of strawberries; four miles to London market.

No. 213—Sixty acres, 12 miles to London market, gently rolling, clay loam, two acres of orchard, apples, pears, plums and grapes; 1½-story brick house, 20x30 and 18x28; good outbuildings.

No. 214—One hundred acres, clay loam, good spring water in pasture, two acres of apples and pears; 1½-story frame house, cement cellar, large woodshed, good outbuildings, 30 rods to school, eight miles to London market. Price, $5,000.

No. 102—One hundred acres, Township of Nissouri, 1½-story house, barn 82x36, hogpen 18x20, 9½ miles to London, 2½ miles to Thorndale, splendid farm. Price, $5,700.

We have city residential property for sale.

For full list and particulars call or write

ED. DANN, Valuator

418 TALBOT STREET, LONDON.

COLBY & CO

117 Masonic Temple

If you have property for sale or rent, list it with us. We make no charge unless sold by or through us. We are continually advertising, thus bringing us in contact with all classes daily. Our list is already a large one, and if you are seeking homes we are prepared to furnish all kinds at all prices and in all parts of the city.

Specially desirable homes on Elmwood avenue and other parts of South London.

Fine modern homes on St. James, St. George, Colborne and other points in northern part of the city.

Homes for workingmen in East London at all prices, and upon almost any kind of terms.

Vacant lots for building in all the various additions and in all parts of city.

Call and see us before purchasing. b

Why Trust Your Hard Earned Money in Banks? Invest It in Real Estate.

Take a look at some of the following:

No. 5668—100 acres in the Township of Zone, County of Kent, 3½ miles to Thamesville market and R. R. station; soil sand loam, house fair, barn on brick foundation, drive house and other outbuildings, 2 acres of mixed fruit, well watered. Price, $3,000.

No. 5670—10 acres in the Township of Ancaster, County of Wentworth, all fruit land, 1½-story frame house, outbuildings in fair repair, 1¼ miles to Ancaster. Price, $2,500.

No. 5532—145 acres in the Township of Dunwich, County of Elgin, 14 miles to St. Thomas, 4 miles to Iona R. R. station; soil rich sand loam, 1½-story frame house, a number of outbuildings. Price, $6,200.

No. 1464—Dwelling house and meat and flour and feed business combined, with good outbuildings connected, also 3 acres of land, with slaughterhouse, sausage machine run by horse-power, in the Village of Delaware, County of Middlesex. Price, $2,000, including all tools and appliances in connection with the butcher business. Owner very anxious to sell, hence a snap for somebody.

No. 5505—55½ acres in the Township of Westminster, County of Middlesex; soil clay loam, 1½-story frame house, a number of outbuildings, 6 miles to London market, 3 miles to R. R. station. Price, $3,800.

No. 5503—50 acres in the Township of Caister, County of Lincoln; 10 acres timber, soil gravelly and clay loam, 3 acres of orchard, 1½-story frame house, outbuildings in fair repair, 10 miles to Dunnville, 5 miles to Attercliffe. Price, $2,700.

No. 5501—50 acres in the Township of Caradoc, County of Middlesex; soil black loam and sand, level, all drained, 1 acre of fruit, house in fair repair, barn 30x50, 8 miles to Strathroy market, 16 miles to London. Price, $2,100.

No. 5494—10 acres in the Township of Moore, County of Lambton; 1½-story frame cottage, frame barn 55x28, 2½ miles to Courtright, 1½ miles to Mooretown. Price, $2,500.

SEE FREE PRESS OF THIS DATE FOR FURTHER LIST OF PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, LIMITED.

78 DUNDAS ST., LONDON, ONT.
Telephone 696.

CHINESE LAUNDRIES.

LEE HING LAUNDRY COMPANY, 435 Richmond. Phone 1344. Goods called for and delivered. Only first-class work. Gloss or dull finish. If work does not suit, please return. Work delivered when promised. Jung family in charge. xt

FRED LUNG—BEST HAND LAUNDRY. Lee Jim now here. Goods called for and delivered. 228 King. Telephone 2372.

WONG WOO—THE HAMILTON ROAD Laundry. All hand work. Goods called for and delivered promptly. 190 Hamilton road.

JOHN TOM — WAH LEE LAUNDRY Company—Goods called for and delivered. Guaranteed work. 368½ Dundas. Phone 1307.

LEGAL CARDS.

J. M. McEVOY, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Robinson Hall Chambers. Money to loan.

TENNENT & CAMPBELL, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Money to loan, lowest rates. 78 Dundas.

A. GREENLEES, BARRISTER, ETC.—Carling block, Richmond street. Private funds to loan.

CRONYN & BETTS & COLERIDGE, barristers, etc., Huron and Erie building. Private funds to loan, lowest rates.

T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 160 Dundas, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

BUCHNER & GUNN, BARRISTERS, etc., corner Talbot and Carling. Phone 99. Money to loan. U. A. Buchner; J. M. Gunn, B.A.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

STUDIOS, 211 DUNDAS, 870 WELLINGTON—Summer classes and engagements. J. Lamont Galbraith, concert tenor. Ave Galbraith, pianist. Finishing lessons and teachers' course a specialty.

MISS JEAN ROBB (MRS. COCHRAN), elocutionist, soprano vocalist, will be absent in Scotland during July.

CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, BARITONE, late London, England—Instruction in art of absolute tone production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 356 Dundas.

JAS. CRESSWELL, MUSICAL DIRECTOR Grand Opera House—Violin, band and orchestral instruments. 493 King. zxt

V. L. HEWER, BARITONE SOLOIST and choir leader, Wellington Street Methodist Church—Absolute voice production and concert engagements.

J. PARNELL MORRIS—VOICE CULTURE and singing. 445 Colborne. Phone 1561.

GEO. C. PHELPS, ORGANIST FIRST Presbyterian Church. Telephone.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TENNENT & SHAW, VETERINARY surgeons—Office, 137 King; residence and infirmary, King and Wellington. Phones: Office, 663; residence, 273 and 1522.

TAMLIN & SCOTT—OFFICE AND HOSPITAL, 453 Talbot street. Phone 865; residence phone 768.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES —Knott & Sangster, real estate brokers, Room 101, Masonic Temple.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN ON MORTGAGES on real estate. Macpherson & Perrin, 57 Dundas street.

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4¾ to 5½% on real estate security; sums to suit; no commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 93 Dundas.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. Buchner & Gunn, corner Talbot and Carling.

MONEY TO LOAN—LOWEST RATES, no commission; easy terms of payment. Call or write P. H. Bartlett, barrister, etc., 59 Dundas street.

ARCHITECTS.

W. FLETCHER SHEPHERD, ARCHITECT—Duffield block (late Toronto). Phone 966.

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

MOORE, HENRY & MUNRO, ARCHITECTS, CIVIL ENGINEERS, LAND SURVEYORS, ALBION BUILDING.
JOHN M. MOORE. FRED. HENRY. J. VICAR MUNRO.

E. WRIGHT, F.I.A.S., LONDON, ENGLAND—Established 1882. Architect and surveyor. 438 Wellington street.

REMOVAL—GEORGE CRADDOCK, ARCHITECT, 461 Talbot.

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

TALBOT HENNESSY, ARCHITECT, 91 Dundas street.

DERMATOLOGY.

COMBINGS WANTED — SELL YOUR combings, any shade. 223½ Dundas street. ywt

MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago—Superfluous hair, moles, warts, permanently removed. Chiropody and manicuring. Room 214, Masonic Temple. tzx

BUTLER'S, 235 DUNDAS—HAIR GOODS, hairdressing, face and scalp treatment. Superfluous hair removed.

PRIZE FOR NAME OF NEW STEAMER

The Northern Navigation Grand Trunk route announce the launching of a new ship this year, and have offered a prize for a name. She will run between Sarnia, Port Arthur, Fort William and Duluth. It is intended that this steamer will be the largest and finest steamer in the Lake Superior trade, and her interior decorations will be most elaborate and complete.

The following are the conditions to be observed in this contest:

"Name to consist of one word of not more than ten letters."

"It must end in the line's characteristic termination of 'ic.'

"It is desired that the name selected have some bearing on the history or geograph of the territory she will serve."

"Contestants must give their name and address clearly in sending in their suggestions."

"The decision will be made by an impartial committee appointed for the purpose, from whom the names of the contestants will be withheld."

The contest will be closed on July 31 and the decision announced by Aug. 10 and a prize to the successful competitor will be given of two round-trip tickets including meals and berth from Collingwood or Sarnia to Duluth, available any time during this season or for a trip next year on the new steamer itself.

All communications should be addressed to C. H. Nicholson, traffic manager, Northern Navigation Company, Sarnia, and envelopes marked "Name contest." 7-u-wt.

New York City is now spending on education $120,873 each school day.

Princess Mary of Wales, age 10, is a depositor in the Postoffice Savings Bank.

Pawnbrokers in Peking having refused to reduce their 50 per cent rate of interest the municipal board has opened official pawnshops, charging only 15 per cent.

Condensed Advertisements.

No Advertisement Accepted Less Than Fifteen Words.

Amusements — Ten cents per line each insertion or two cents per word if set solid.

Meetings — When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.

Articles For Sale, To Let, Help Wanted, Situations Wanted, Board and Lodgings, Lost and Found, Rooms to Let, and all similar condensed advertisements—First insertion, one cent a word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than fifteen words.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIAGES.

BURGESS—McLELLAN—On Thursday, July 16, 1908, at the manse, by Rev. Jas. Rollins, James Burgess to Christina McLellan, both of this city.

DEATHS.

STEVENSON — Suddenly, in London Township, on July 17, 1908, Beatrice Ann, beloved wife of Samuel W. Stevenson, and youngest daughter of Mrs. Andrew Rodger, aged 24 years and 3 months.

Funeral from the family residence, lot 4, con. 4, London Township, on Monday, July 20, at 2:30 p.m.; service at 2 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Interment at Siloam Cemetery.

STEPHENS—At lot 4, con. 5, London Township, passed peacefully away, on Friday, July 17, 1908, Elizabeth Harris, dearly beloved wife of James Stephens, in her 75th year.

Funeral from the above address on Sunday at 2:30 p.m.; service at 2 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

WAIDE—In this city, on July 17, 1908, Alexander Waide, aged 77 years.

Funeral from the family residence, corner Cheapside and Adelaide streets, on Sunday, July 19, at 3 p.m.; service at 2:30 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

Please omit flowers. 8u

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES

Southwestern Traction Co.

LONDON to PORT STANLEY
AND RETURN
Adults 60c Children 40c
GOOD FOR 30 DAYS.

Cars Leave Every Hour.

Special arrangements made with Sunday schools and other large picnics.

Saturday, July 18
at
Hill Crest, Port Stanley

50c—Special Fish and Duck Dinner—50c

Dinner Served at 6 p.m. Music. 8u

"THEY ALL SAY LONDON."

London Old Boys' Reunion
AUGUST 3 to 8

Single fare all over Ontario and Quebec, and other points. $100,000 reproduction of New Orleans Mardi Gras, Crowning of the Queen, Masked Procession, 10,000 Old Boys' Procession, Veteran Firemen, Automobile Parade, Business Men's Procession, Horse and Pony Parade, Frank Hatch's Magnificent Street Carnival, Military Parade, Tattoo of Massed Bands. Everybody welcome.

E. J. MacRobert, president; Thomas Gillean, treasurer; B. C. McCann, secretary. 8h

LONDON MINERAL BATHS
SWIMMING POND
MORNING.

Boys, with their own towels and suit, 5 cents; men, with their own towels and suit, 10 cents.

AFTERNOON.

With or without suit, 15 cents.

Sundays and holidays, 15 cents, all day.

Corner Dundas and Thames Streets.
Phone 2198. t

$25.20
Duluth and Return

Including meals and berth, by slow boats. Two days' stay in Duluth, meals and berth included in Duluth. Large 2,000-ton boats. Comfortable accommodation. Call Alpena, Soo, Hancock, Houghton. F. B. CLARKE, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce. 7

OCEAN

tickets by ALL lines, ALL classes, ALL prices, outward and prepaid. Special facilities for reserving berths in either direction. Correspondence invited.

E. DE LA HOOKE, "Clock" Corner.

Droitwich

Famous mineral baths, 60 miles from London, England. F. B. CLARKE, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce, will give you full information about this and how to reach there by the ocean lines to the Old Country. 5

MUSIC FURNISHED FOR PARTIES, balls, banquets. Phone 1265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES

HOP at Hill Crest
TONIGHT
LINKE'S ORCHESTRA
xt

Ocean Rates

to the Old Country. Free rail, Liverpool, England, for third class passengers. Special rail rate, $2 50, for second cabin. Baggage checked to Liverpool from London, Ont. Free transfer in Montreal to boat. F. B. CLARKE, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce. 1

HAMILTON TO MONTREAL, VIA TORONTO—Steamer Dundurn, Thousand Islands route. First-class cuisine. Two-berth rooms. Berths reserved. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce. 3

$2 60, LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN, via boat, every Saturday. Excursions daily via White Star Line. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce. 2

PALACE DANCING ACADEMY—NEW fall terms opens early in October. For particulars call or phone Dayton & McCormick.

SHOE REPAIRING OF ANY DESCRIPTION done while you wait. The Famous Shoe Repair Company, 304 Dundas. Phone 2375. ywt

TONY CORTESE ORCHESTRA—ORIGINAL London Harpers. At Lake Huron Park, Sarnia, for summer Engagements accepted.

MALE HELP WANTED.

AT THE DOMINION SCHOOL OF Telegraph, 9 Adelaide street east, Toronto, telegraphy is taught quickly and thoroughly. All students are placed in good positions immediately upon graduation. 77tf-t

HELPER WANTED. APPLY AT 663 Dundas. 7c

WANTED—EXCLUSIVE AGENT FOR the sale of Perfection Dustpan; good commission; fast seller. Sovereign Metalware Company, Limited, Toronto. 8c

WANTED—PAINTERS. APPLY W. T. Mossop & Co., 644 Lorne avenue. 7c

WANTED—A MAN OF GOOD ADDRESS and ability, to represent us at London; a permanent position for the right man, with a chance of working into a general agency. Stone & Wellington, nurserymen, Toronto, Ont. 98bu

CANVASSER WANTED—SALARY OR commission. Apply Alfred Tyler, 355 Clarence street, London.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR "AUTO-SPRAY"—Best hand sprayer made. Compressed air, automatic. Liberal terms. Cavers Bros., Galt. 9tf

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

COMPETENT GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Apply 389 Queen's avenue. 9c

WANTED—A GIRL EXPERIENCED IN making up hair goods; position permanent. Apply Mrs. Butler, 235½ Dundas street. 9k-tywt

LADY SEWERS — MAKE SANITARY bolts at home; materials furnished; $15 per hundred. Particulars, stamped envelope. Dept. 688, Dearborn Specialty Company, Chicago. b

WANTED—TWO EXPERIENCED DINING-ROOM girls. Apply McEwen's Intelligence office, 501½ Richmond street. ywt

FIRST - CLASS FANCY IRONERS wanted. Apply the Parisian Steam Laundry Company of Ontario, Limited. 8c

WANTED — GOOD GENERAL SERVANT and good vegetable cook. Apply Mrs. Cooney's Intelligence Office, 197 Queen's avenue. 7c

WANTED—EXPERIENCED GENERAL maid for family of four; no laundry work; nursemaid kept. Apply mornings, Mrs. Will Robinson, 782 Richmond street. 7c

EXPERIENCED DINING-ROOM GIRL. Apply City Hotel. 89tf

WANTED.

WANTED, AT HOME — IRONING, washing and rough drying. Apply Box 106, Advertiser. 9c

WANTED — TWO UNFURNISHED rooms in central part of city. Apply Box 104, Advertiser. 9n

I WANT TO BUY A NICE LOT CHEAP, or else cottage or story and half. Apply Box 105, Advertiser. b

HOUSE WANTED BY SEPT. 1, WITH modern conveniences, four bedrooms; central location. Send particulars to W. J. F. Mallagh, 183 Dundas street, city. 9c

WORN-OUT JEWELRY CAN BE SOLD —Take it to Milroy, 394 Richmond. t

WANTED, ABOUT AUGUST 1, FOR balance of season, comfortable cottage at Port Stanley. Address F. J. Darch, London. 9c-tyw

WANTED TO PURCHASE — MILK route. Address Box 100, Advertiser, giving size of route, with price. 6n

TRY THE BIG BELL RESTAURANT for meals—Best in the city. Ladies, 15c; gentlemen, 20c. Everybody welcome.

SPRING CHICKENS AND TURKEYS—Highest price paid. Will call for them if necessary. Ideal Fruit and Produce Company, 4 and 5 Market Square.

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

ROOMS AND PRIVATE BOARD MAY be had at 315 King street; modern conveniences, including phone. 5c-ywt

PERSONAL.

CARL & ROLLIN, TRUTHFUL, RELIABLE, convincing clairvoyants, foretell your future for dime; stamp and birthdate. 490 N. Clark street, Chicago. b

SUMMER RESORTS.

The HOTEL INVERERIE
Port Stanley, Ontario

TABLE D'HOTE DINNER, $1.00
5:30-7:30, JULY 18, 1908.

Cream of Lettuce aux Croutons
Radishes
Baked Lake Trout Italien
Smoked Beef Tongue with Spinach
French Pancake Invererie
Mashed or Boiled Potatoes
Beets in Butter
Roast Prime Ribs of Beef
Salad
Tutti Frutti Ice Cream
Cabinet Pudding
Cafe Noir.

Consomme Vermicilla
Olives
Potato Rissole
Lamb Kidney eu Brochette
Spaghette au Gratin
Roast Leg of Lamb, Currant Jelly
Charlotte Russe

C. H. OBERHEIDE, Manager.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, CHEAP—14-HORSEPOWER portable engine and boiler, Geo. White & Sons' make. Apply 173 Wortley road. 9c

EIGHT SECOND-HAND SEWING MACHINES from $2 up, all guaranteed; attachments with most of them. 247 Dundas street. ywt

ENGLISH BABY CARRIAGE, IN GOOD condition; price, $14. Apply 380 Queen's avenue. 9tf

BUGGY, IN GOOD CONDITION. APPLY 511 Pall Mall street. b

FOR SALE—BICYCLE (CLIPPER), IN good condition, cheap. 570 Maitland street. 8c

FOR SALE — BEAUTIFUL RUBBER-TIRE top buggy. 151 Maple street. 51

FOR SALE—BARGAIN; HORSE AND English driving cart, complete, with harness. Apply 146 Dundas street. b

BERLINER GRAMOPHONE AND 30 records for sale on easy terms. Apply O. Goldberg & Co., 251 Wellington street. Phone 2721.

FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND SINGER sewing machine, in good condition. Apply at 270 St. James street. 4n

AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE — GOOD selection; second-hand automobiles, in first-class order, of the following makes: Cadillac, Olds, Ford, Russell. Attractive prices for cash. Mitchell's Garage, Dundas street. 84tf

PRICE DOWN—WE HAVE A GOOD stock of the best mixed wood we ever had, and only $1 60 per load. Coal at the lowest cash price. Green & Co., 495 York street. Phone 1391.

TENTS For Sale or to Rent
Raymond Bros.
172 KING ST. ywt PHONE 1748.

FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND BUTCHER wagon, good condition. Gould & Mohan, rear 253½ Dundas.

IF YOU WANT HELP, SITUATIONS, want to buy or sell real estate, etc., insert an advertisement in the Hamilton Herald, the recognized want medium of the city. Rate, 1c a word, or three consecutive insertions for 2c a word, cash with order. Subscription: Daily, 25c a month, $2 yearly; Saturday edition, 50c yearly. Sample copy sent on application.

PAROID ROOFING.

makes an excellent roof for your shed, hencoop, summer kitchen or barn. It's been manufactured for nearly a century. No experiment about it. Cheap, too. Call and get sample. GEORGE H. BELTON, Rectory street, north of Grand Trunk Railway. xt

EVER-READY 12-BLADED SAFETY Razor, $1; guaranteed to give satisfaction. Gurd's, 185 Dundas.

NEWLY-PAINTED FOUR-SEATED surrey, little used; pole and shafts; great bargain for quick sale. The London Soap Company.

Why Is Your Gas Bill So High?

Because you have not yet used a Cannom Oven. Satisfaction guaranteed. Try one. Factory and saleroom, 284 Dundas street, London. Phone 1848. ywt

AT COST—HAMMOCKS, LAWN MOWERS, screen doors, screen windows, Langford's Hardware, Hamilton road.

FOR SALE—GENTLEMAN'S ELEGANT street or long distance road horse; bay gelding, 7 years old, 15¾ hands. Phone 944. 97tf

BIG BARGAINS TODAY IN WALL paper at Sluff's clearing sale. Dundas and William streets.

MEDIUM-SIZED SECOND-HAND SAFE, nearly new. McMurtry's Hardware and Stoves, 111 Dundas.

NEW AND SECOND-HAND BUGGIES, one pneumatic bike wagon, almost new, at Smith's, Maple street.

WE BIND MAGAZINES

Art Works, Music, Bibles, Law Books, Libraries, etc., in any style. Moderate prices. See us about YOUR books.

The Chas. Chapman Co.
Phone 370 91 Dundas St.

FIRE! FIRE! — BARAIN SALE OF wood. Wood that sold for $2, now selling for $1 75. This price continues one month only. We need money, and hence this low figure. Come quick. The Dominion Coal and Wood Company.

STOVES, RANGES AND REFRIGERATORS at F. Keen's Furniture Store, 141 King street.

ART GLASS
Memorial Windows
WESTERN GLASS WORKS
74 Fullerton Street.
ywt

THREE SLIGHTLY USED GRAMOPHONES, in perfect, guaranteed condition; especially cheap if bought this month. Nordheimer's, 188 Dundas.

JEWELRY—SPECIALIST IN WATCH and jewelry repairing. W. J. Wray & Co., Big Watch Sign, 171 King street.

LAWN MOWERS—LAWN MOWERS—Have them sharpened before the rush. Percy Hodgins, 715 Richmond street.

GOOD DRY WOOD, $2 PER LOAD; slabs, $1 50. Forest City Bent Goods Company, 585 Bathurst. Phone 700.

Kodaks and Supplies
PHOTO FINISHING FOR AMATEURS.
W. A. McKENZIE
OPPOSITE CITY HALL, UPSTAIRS.
xt

SUNGLEE, THE GREAT HAIR RESTORER. Try it. James Gleason, 482 York street. Phone 2223.

FRESH FISH NOW ON SALE—F. S. Onn, Fish Market. Phone 1296.

SOME GOOD SECOND-HAND TOP delivery wagons for sale. Abbott's Carriage Works.

FLOUR AND FEED DELIVERED promptly anywhere in city. Phone 2369. W. T. Summers, 644 Dundas.

THE OLD STAND
LIME, CEMENT, TILE,
FIRE BRICK, SEWER PIPE, ETC.
WM. COPP
(Successor to E. E. Skuse.)
83 YORK STREET. PHONE 1044. ywt

CARPETS, CURTAINS, LINOLEUMS, oilcloth, rugs, furniture, stoves, baby buggies, lamps, dishes, etc., at Wilson's Credit Store, 375 Clarence. Weekly payments.

WATCH REPAIRING—L. W. THOMAS, 129 Dundas street, in Emerson's Drug Store.

WEDDING STATIONERY IN ALL THE latest styles. See our samples. The Advertiser Job Department.

ON HAND—SALE OF UNPAID CORSETS. Canadian Lady Corset Company, 355 Clarence street. Agent wanted. 58tf

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

SPECIAL BARGAINS — ONE FANCY French burl upright piano, 7 1-3 octaves, good as new; regular price, $375; now going at $225, payable $1 50 per week. One handsome rosewood piano, 7 1-3 octaves, guaranteed five years, at $100, payable 75 cents per week. Beautiful cabinet $75 organ for $25, payable 50 cents per week. Heintzman & Co's removal sale. Dundas, corner Clarence. 217

MEN'S BOX KIP SHOES
blucher cut, with heavy soles,
$2.00 $2.00
Can't be beat for work.
WM. PAXMAN
290 DUNDAS STREET

SATURDAY ONLY—A CLEARANCE sale of 25 second-hand wheels at slaughter prices; easy terms. J. H. Cunningham, East London.

Six bars Comfort Saap	25c
Six Korn Kinks	25c
Six Pounds Washing Soda	10c
Six Bottles of Pan Yan Sauce	25c

J. A. HENDERSON, Cash Grocer
Cor. Colborne and Cheapside. Phone 1724. ywt

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—HARD AND soft coal and wood dealers. Phone 299. Corner Maitland and G. T. R. Prompt delivery. ywt

INSPECT OUR STOCK OF FURNITURE, carpets, linoleums, curtains, etc., also ladies' suits, raincoats, skirts, jackets. Easy payments. Fishbein's, 638 Dundas. ywt

HEAVY WAGONS, ONE-HORSE wagons, delivery wagons, buggies, breaking carts, wheelbarrows, new and second-hand. Scott, Pall Mall and Adelaide. ywt

To Get Your Fall Bulbs

and perennial plants at one-quarter store prices, order direct from Holland. Write or phone 1428 for import list.
A. J. MORGAN, 113 DUNDAS ST.
Order must be in at once. ywt

HOTEL CARDS.

LONDON HOUSE — REMODELLED throughout. Rates, $1 25 and up. W. S. Lashbrook, proprietor.

DOMINION HOUSE, ADJOINING Grand Trunk Railway station, London. J. J. Cox, proprietor.

HOTEL HARRISON—$1 AND UPWARD. Harrison Bros., proprietors. King and Talbot streets.

DUKE OF YORK HOTEL, 625 DUNDAS street—Remodelled. Rates, $1 and upwards. Frank McLean, proprietor.

HOTEL WINDSOR, OPPOSITE MARKET, London—Rates, $1 to $1 25. Charles James.

METROPOLITON HOTEL—$1 AND UPWARDS. Dundas and Wellington. Wm. J. Wright, proprietor.

OSTEOPATHY.

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Chronic diseases. 554 Richmond street. Phone 1573.

DR. WHITE, GRADUATE LOS ANGELES College of Osteopathy, member Ontario and American Osteopathic Association. Acute and chronic diseases. Telephone 2628. Office, 212 Dundas street.

SIGNS.

SIGNS, BANNERS, CARDS — UP-TO-DATE. Prices moderate. The Signry. Phone 1845. 272 Dundas street.

DENTAL CARDS.

Dr. S. M. Thomas
DENTIST
252½ Dundas Street. Phone 2085. ywt

TO RENT—HOUSE, NO. 475 YORK street, 7 rooms; pleasant locality. Apply 473 York street. 9n

DR. BENTLEY, DENTIST, OVER Sovereign Bank, Dundas and Adelaide. Phone 2463.

WOOLVERTON & BROWN, DENTISTS, 218 Dundas street, over Cairncross & Lawrence. Phone 822.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST — Specialty, preservation natural teeth. 162½ Dundas. Phone 976.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST DIAMOND GLASS CUTTER, ON Richmond or York. Reward, Advertiser. b

LOST—SINGLE GOLD SLEEVE LINK, monogram "W. M. G." Reward for return to Advertiser. 7c

LIVERIES AND HACKS.

FIRST-CLASS RUBBER-TIRED RIGS and hacks. Phone 838. Ross Bros., successors to Hugh Gillies, 647 Dundas street.

POOLE'S LIVERY, TALBOT AND York—Rubber-tired rigs, good horses. Phone 1826.

TEACHERS WANTED.

TEACHER FOR JUNIOR ROOM, school section No. 17, London Township. Applications received until July 25. Thomas Ramsay, secretary-treasurer, Hyde Park. 9c

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 4, Metcalfe. Apply, stating salary and qualifications, to John A. Walker, Walkers P. O., Ont. 7n

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 4, Caradoc. Apply, stating salary and qualifications, to Albert Innes, secretary-treasurer, Delaware, Ont. 4n

BUSINESS CARDS.

LOU PALADINO
GENT'S FURNISHINGS.

Ordered and ready-to-wear clothing. Also children's clothing. A trial will convince you. Phone 2766K. 431 HAMILTON ROAD, Bourne Block. ywt

STRATFOLD & BAWDEN, CONTRACTING plasterers. Agents for Paristone hard wall plaster. Phone 1460. Henry Stratfold, 427 Waterloo. ywt

CARPETS REMODELED, CLEANED and laid promptly; all hand work. W. Thorne, 830 York street. Phone 1764.

ELECTRO-PLATING, NICKEL AND antique finishing our specialty. Bicycle parts renickeled. Beltz, 94 Carling street.

ARNOLD BROS., FOR PHOTOS AND enlargements. See samples. 666½ Dundas.

PHONE 2337 — FOREST CITY DRAY Company, 88 York street. Prompt work guaranteed.

H. M. TAYLOR, EXPERT HAIRDRESSER. Combings made up. 169 Dundas street. Phone 3336.

D. CRIBBIS, CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER—Jobbing, repairing, painting. Horseshoeing a specialty. 269 Wellington street.

STOCKBROKERS.

FOR SALE—DOMINION AND LONDON Loan shares. John Wright, stockbroker, London, Ont. Phone 693.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Services, 11 and 7. Rev. C. M. Carew, of Maitland Street, will preach in the morning. Pastor Shields' evening subject will be "A Mighty Saviour." Open air service at 8 p.m.

ACCORD THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS' Church, Maitland street, a visit. 11, Elder Fligg; 7, Elder Shields.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH—REV. T. B. Clarke, rector. Services as usual.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. A. K. Birks, pastor. Rev. R. Hobbs, of Toronto, former pastor, will preach at both services. Special music by the choir. Mrs. Wyatt will sing. Cordial welcome to all.

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—11, Rev. Dyson Hague, on I. Kings, xix., 19; 7, Rev. Dyson Hague, on Leviticus 1., 4.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAUL'S — HOLY Communion, 8:30 a.m. and at 11 o'clock. Matins, 10:15; preacher, Rev. J. G. Perdue, M.A. Evensong, 7; preacher, the precentor.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. G. N. Hazen, B.A., pastor, will preach at both services. Morning subject, "What Christ's Friends Can Do for Him"; evening, "Our Responsibilities for Others."

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor, 11 a.m.; 3 p.m., Sabbath School; 7 p.m., "The Devil in Touch." Good music. Seats free.

CHRIST CHURCH — REV. R. S. W. Howard, M.A., rector. Holy Communion at 8:30 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon at 11; evening prayer and sermon at 7. Rev. Harold Sutton, of Dorchester, will preach morning and evening.

CHAPTER HOUSE, UNITARIAN—Closed for summer. Reading room open Sunday morning for discussion and fellowship.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET —Mr. Irwin will conduct both services. A hearty invitation extended to all.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. F. E. Malott, pastor. Morning, "The Race of Life"; evening, "Mind Your Own Business." Mr. Pink will sing at both services. Short services. All welcome.

DUNDAS CENTRE METHODIST Church—Rev. E. B. Lanceley, pastor. 11 a.m., "The Poor in Spirit"; 7 p.m., "Miriam, or a Woman's Lost Crown." Short services during summer months. Bible School, 2:45.

EGERTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, Arthur J. Bowen. Brotherhood, 10 a.m.; preaching, 11 and 6:45. Welcome.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. George W. Dewey, pastor. Morning, "Timely Advice"; evening, "The Best Music." Inspiring singing, obliging ushers. A hearty welcome.

EVANGELIST BELCHER'S SUBJECT, "Hypocrites in the Church," Sunday night at the York Street Mission Hall. Reorganized choir will sing. Morning, Mr. Arthur Piggott.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A. Rev. W. D. Spence, of Embro, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—One service only during July and August, at 11 a.m. Subject, "Life." Wednesday, testimonial meeting, 8 p.m. Reading rooms open week days, from 2 to 4:30. All welcome. Literature for sale.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. W. L. Rutledge, B.A., pastor. 11 a.m., Rev. J. P. Rice, of Toronto; 7 p.m., the pastor.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. John Gibson Inkster, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., both conducted by Rev. E. B. Horne, B.A., LL.B., of Watford. Sunday School at 10 a.m.; prayer meeting at 10:15 a.m.

GOSPEL HALL, CORNER HAMILTON road and Grey street—Meeting in hall at 7 p.m.; in Queen's Park, 4 p.m., and Gospel Tent, Hamilton road, 8:15 p.m. All welcome. Come.

HAMILTON ROAD PRESBYTERIAN Mission—John W. Johnston, pastor. Services, 11 and 7. Sabbath School, 3 o'clock.

HILL STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. A. G. Harris, pastor. Morning, "Salt"; evening, "A Soul's Value." Open air service in evening.

HYATT AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. J. W. Baird, M.A., pastor. Services as usual.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Morning, Rev. W. J. Johnston; evening, 7 to 8, the pastor. Subject, "How to Meet Temptation." Strangers welcome.

MAITLAND STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. C. M. Carew, pastor. Sixth anniversary of present pastor. Morning, Rev. T. T. Shields, of Adelaide Street Church, will preach; evening, the pastor.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Thomas H. Mitchell, B.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAS. Ross, D.D., pastor. Rev. A. H. McGillivray, Chatham, will preach at both services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 10:15 a.m.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Services, 11 and 7. Rector, Very Rev. E. Davis, D.D.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST—REV. W. T. Hill, rector. The Rev. Archdeacon Young will preach at both services.

ST. PAUL'S GERMAN EVANGELICAL Church—Rev. A. Y. Schwake, 114 Wellington street. Sunday School, 10 a.m. German service, 11 a.m.; English service, 7 p.m.

SOUTH LONDON BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. W. M. Walker. Morning subject, "The Creation Story"; evening subject, "The Way of Life." Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p.m.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. A. J. Vining, pastor. Morning subject, "A Heavenly Charge"; evening subject, "A King in Chains." Baptism at close of evening service, to be followed by the Lord's Supper. Seats free. All welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—The pastor, Rev. H. A. Graham, will occupy pulpit morning and evening. Morning subject, "The Sweetest of All Invitations." Evening subject, "Power for a Purpose." Master Tom Selby will sing "The Holy City" at the evening service.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARIAGE LICENSES ISSUED DAY OR evening. D. F. Buchanan, Postoffice building, Pottersburg. tx

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

SURVEYORS.

F. W. FARNCOMB, CIVIL ENGINEER and surveyor, Bank Toronto Chambers, Richmond street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MRS. LE BURTIS MEDICINE COMPANY will be at 8 Pegler street, July 23. Take Hamilton road car to Pegler. b

SLATE ROOFING.

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

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARMS AT 5½%, city property at 6%. Write Box 90, Lambeth. 9c

Tenders for Drain

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned until noon on Monday, July 27, for the completion of the Dingman Creek and Wallis drains, in the Township of North Dorchester. Plans and specifications to be seen at the office of F. W. FARNCOMB, London, Ont. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
9c W. B. LANE, Township Clerk.

PAY YOUR
Water Rates
on or before 20th inst. and
Save 30 Per Cent Discount
7-c-16, 18, 20

Auction Sale
Of Valuable Farm Property

Thos. Clarke, under instructions from the executor of estate of late Wm. Gee, will offer for sale in two parcels, at Chittick's Hotel, Dorchester Station, on Tuesday, the eleventh day of August, 1908, at 3 o'clock, p. m., lot nine in third concession of North Dorchester, south of the river, 200 acres more or less, both farms under a good state of cultivation, spring water and necessary farm buildings on each portion.

Also seventeen acres more or less adjoining the cemetery, half mile from village of Dorchester, and three lots in said village.

Terms: Ten per cent down, balance in thirty days.

Further particulars apply to
A. S. EMERY, Executor of Wm. Gee, Ontario Loan and Debenture building, London.
GRAYDON & GRAYDON, Solicitors for Vendor. London. 9k-twxw

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE
Horses, Household Furniture.

Wednesday, July 22, on the premises of Robert Meadows, near Graham's Hotel, Hamilton road, comprising in part: Two horses, butcher wagons, sleighs, lumber wagon, cutter, buggies, double and single harness, all tools and appliances used in killing stock, large iron kettles; also the house furniture, parlor suite, sewing machine, bedroom suites, feather beds, etc., sideboard and tables, chairs, four stoves, melodeon, six cases of stuffed birds, china and glassware, besides a lot of other useful articles. Butchers and farmers, attend this sale at 1:30.
b NEIL COOPER, Auctioneer.

Tenders

will be received up to noon on Tuesday, July 21, for painting the EXTERIOR WOODWORK OF CITY HALL.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. A. O. GRAYDON, City Engineer.

ALD. WILLIAM GERRY, Chairman No. 2 Committee. 9u

AUCTION SALE

of household furniture, at 22 Byron avenue, Tuesday, July 21, at 1:30 p.m.: Piano, sewing machine, music cabinet, extension table, sideboard, two rugs, bed lounge, iron bedstead and mattress, chairs, oil and gas stoves, kitchen utensils and all furniture in house, as proprietor is giving up housekeeping. Terms, cash. See bills. A. C. WALKER, proprietor; A. M. HUNT, auctioneer. b

AUCTIONEERS.

D. LAWSON, AUCTIONEER — FARM stock and implements a specialty. Fraser House, Saturdays. Hubrey Postoffice. 1tf-t

A. R. W. BURROWS, GLANWORTH—Auctioneer for Middlesex and Elgin Counties. Office, Dunn's harness shop, London, Saturdays. t

J. W. LAIDLAW, WILTON GROVE, auctioneer—Farm and farm stock sales solicited. Office, 20 King street, Deering Harvester Works, London, on Saturdays. 7tf-t

INSURANCE.

THE ARCHIBALD McPHERSON INSURANCE AGENCY
P. M. MILLMAN.
Fire, Accident and Plate Glass. 105 Masonic Temple. Phone 745.

E. J. MACROBERT
insures all classes of property at reasonable rates. Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance effected. Money to loan on real estate on easy terms. Phone 449. Office, 107 Masonic Temple, London, Ont.

HOUSES, ROOMS, TO LET.

PARTIES HAVING ROOMS to rent during Old Boys' Reunion, can have them listed at Riverside Park Land Co., 119 Dundas street. 2tf

TO LET — MEDIUM-SIZED BRICK house, all modern conveniences, barn; best locality. Apply 305 Piccadilly. 9c-tyw

TO LET OR FOR SALE—NEW HOUSE, 803 Central avenue. Sydney Smythe, 404 Talbot street. b

TO LET — HOUSE, NO. 422 YORK street, all modern conveniences. Apply 429 King street, or Purdom Hardware Company. 68tf

TO LET — COMFORTABLE ROOMS, with board; reasonable. 273 Talbot street. 8c

10 HOPE STREET — BRICK HOUSE, 7 rooms; low rent to good tenant. Apply 420 Oxford. 8tf

TO LET—BRICK HOUSE, 579½ PALL Mall; two good frame cottages, 932 Colborne street, and 761 William street, corner Oxford. Apply 381 Dufferin avenue. 7c

FOUR NICE ROOMS TO RENT, SUITABLE for housekeeping Apply 174 John street. 4c zxt

FURNISHED COTTAGE TO LET AT Grand Bend. Apply to F. O. Wilds, Dashwood, Ont. 6n

TO LET—TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE, nearly new, modern, on Oxford street. Apply 431 Waterloo street. 7u-wt

HOUSES—$6, $7, $8, $9, $10, $12, $13 AND $15. Scarrow's Wallpaper Store, 92 King street. 91tf-wty

TO RENT—TWO NEW OFFICES, FIRST floor; both gas and electric lights. Apply Rogers Electric Company, 179 Dundas street. 3n-tyw

TO LET—COOL SLEEPING APARTMENTS at the White House; all modern conveniences; meals at the Club House at moderate rates. For particulars apply to Robert Linke, manager, Hill Crest, Port Stanley. 5tf

TO LET—TWO-STORY BRICK, FIVE bedrooms and bathroom, double parlors, good kitchen and cellar, furnace, good stable. 346 Piccadilly. 5g

AT PORT STANLEY—FURNISHED OR unfurnished rooms to let. Warttig's Star, Woodlawn. 5n

FOREST CITY UNION MOVING VANS Largest improved vans in city. Furniture and pianos carefully moved. W. A. Broughton (successor to John Biggs). Storage, 97 Carling street. Phones: 1162; residence, 1444.

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS and pictures—Separate rooms, clean and dry. Rates reasonable. John J. Biggs, 97 Carling.

ALEX. HENDERSON'S MOVING VANS —Largest in city. Good storage. 356 Cheapside. Phone 1724.

STEEL PLANT IN ALGOMA DEAL, TOO

Said the Canadian Pacific Will Acquire Big Works at the Soo.

Sault Ste. Marie, July 18.—It was learned today that the closing of the plant of the Algoma Steel Company is the result of the deal pending with the Canadian Pacific which will probably take over the steel mills in addition to the Algoma Central Railway from the Lake Superior corporation.

A party of Canadian Pacific officials started over the road today in a private car to inspect every mile carefully and draughtsmen are compiling figures on the condition of the steel plant. While the officials refuse to make any kind of a statement regarding the closing of the plant, from a reliable source it is learned that the pending deal is one of the biggest in many years. It is said that the Canadian Pacific will take over the plant so in the future it will be independent of the steel rail manufacturers.

The Canadian Soo plant manufactures nearly 50 per cent of the rails made in Canada. Taken in connection with the Algoma Central property, the deal represents an investment of more than $10,000,000. With the plant in its possession, the Canadian Pacific will be independent of the trust if it ever invades the Dominion. It is also said car-shops may be established in the Canadian Soo, to be followed by the building of a drydock, which is badly needed in Canada.

President Warren, of the Lake Superior corporation, and Acting Manager Wynn denied, a few days ago, that the steel plant would shut down.

PATENT MEDICINE ACT

Bill to Guard Against Poisonous Medicine Before Commons Committee.

Ottawa, July 17.—In the Commons this morning in committee on the patent medicine restriction sale, an amendment was accepted from Senator McMullin, providing that patented medicines in the hands of retail merchants at the time of the passing of the act, would not be affected.

Senator Sullivan said there seemed to be two kinds of patent medicines. One that contained nothing which would do good or do harm, but was made to sell. The other class contained some of the most deadly poisons and powerful chemical agents known. It was evident, therefore, that there were some patent medicine manufacturers who had very little conscience, and the rest of them had no conscience at all. He suggested that all patent medicines containing deadly drugs should be confiscated forthwith.

Senator Kerr thought that the question was of great importance, and if the bill was to pass this session there should be no radical amendments to the studied act.

Senator Derbyshire favored delay until next session.

Senator Roy declared that thousands of children were killed every year by patent medicines containing drugs. There had been talk of the interests which would suffer if his amendment against opium were passed. No doubt there would be some injury, but the thieves and murderers were injured when the criminal code was enacted, but it had been done, and honest people have benefitted. It might be judicious to postpone the bill for a session, but when it was put through, he was going to see that it contained anti-opium provisions.

RAILWAY BUILDER PASSES

Stanton, Who Projected the Canada Atlantic, Dies at New York.

New York, July 18.—Daniel N. Stanton, a contractor, who was identified with the construction work on several railroads in the east, died yesterday at his home here. Mr. Stanton was born in Bartlett, N. H., 81 years ago. He entered the railroad construction business at the age of sixteen years when the Boston, Concord and Montreal railroad was being built. He was successfully engaged in the construction of sections of the Grand Trunk, the Boston, Hartford and Erie, the Portland and Ogdensburg, the Illinois Southern, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western and the Erie railroads. He was at one time president of the Alabama and Chattanooga railroad, and he projected and organized the Canada Atlantic railway.

There is an annual loss of £10,000 a year on the working of the public baths

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1863.
NOON AND EVENING DAILY.
WESTERN ADVERTISER WEEKLY.
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LET THE LONDON ADVERTISER FOLLOW YOU.

Those who are leaving the city for the summer months should not fail to have The Advertiser follow them. In this way only can they keep informed about affairs at home. Addresses may be changed as often as desired, and the paper will promptly reach any part of Canada or the United States.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 18.

SCHOOL CHILDREN'S EYES.

The subject of the causes of eye-strain among public school pupils is now engaging the attention of the New York Board of Education, as a result of investigation by a committee of the Association of Women Principals, which has made recommendations that are likely to be adopted, with perhaps some modifications. The recommendations are:

"(1) That hereafter no calendered or coated paper be permitted in the textbooks, as the dazzle of such paper is injurious to the eyes.

"(2) That half-tone pictures be not permitted in school books, but that simple, easily-seen outline pictures be substituted for them.

"(3) That the length of lines in school books be of a minimum of 2½ inches to a maximum of 3 inches, with a space between the lines of not less than 2 ems.

"(4) That in reading the child be advised to hold his book at an angle of approximately 45 degrees, and that in oral reading they be required to look up frequently.

"(5) That after a lesson demanding close work the children be asked to look up at the ceiling or out of the window to change the focus of their eyes and rest the muscles of accommodation

"(6) That classrooms be equipped with loose chairs of different sizes, so that the children may sit in seats that fit them, and that are placed where they can see best.

"(7) That in the first two years of school all writing be upon blackboards instead of upon paper.

"(8) That all rooms where artificial light is burned continually be closed; that no part-time classes be permitted to occupy any room in which the light is not entirely satisfactory.

"(9) That all electric light bulbs used in lighting classrooms be made of frosted glass, and that clusters of such bulbs be provided with pale amber shades to screen the pupils' eyes from the direct rays of the light."

These recommendations are made on the advice of a number of noted oculists. In the opinion of a prominent New York specialist, mental and ocular overstrain often begin in the early years of school life; its resultant effects are merely cumulative in after years. Even in kindergartens or primary schools there is a great deal of mental pressure put upon young children, and a considerable amount of strain upon the accommodation of the eye occurs when close work is given to children 5 or 6 years old. The school curriculum does not take account of individual peculiarities. A bad visual memory may be due to deficient power of observation because of ocular defect, and if such a child is forced to use his eyes without the correction of his refractive error he will suffer constantly from headache, blurring of vision and lachrymation.

The care of children's eysight is a matter to which not enough attention is given in the home or the school in this city as elsewhere, and the recommendations now before the New York Board of Education might well be taken into consideration by similar bodies elsewhere.

IMPERIAL UNITY.

The Earl of Dudley, the new governor-general of the Australian Commonwealth, and Lord Curzon, ex-viceroy of India, have been giving their views on the subject of imperial unity, and as both are close students of imperial and colonial affairs, their opinions carry considerable weight.

One point on which Lord Dudley lays particular emphasis is the fact that questions will from time to time arise in which the point of view held in the colonies is different from that which is held at home; but there need be no misgivings as to the future if such questions, when they arise, are treated both at home and in the colonies in a broad and sensible way, and so long as there exists a constant recognition of the necessity of mutual concession.

The fact should never be lost sight of that the British Empire practically amounts to a great partnership of self-governing states, and that each partner is living his life and oringing up his family under conditions which often differ materially from those of his associates. Hence, while cohesion is absolutely vital, elasticity is also essential. Each part of the Empire must be left free to develop upon its own lines and in accordance with its own peculiar conditions; but individual liberty can only be made compatible with imperial unity by the exercise, when differnnces arise, of the wisest judgment and the coolest discrimination. Upon the mother country, the principal partner, a peculiar responsibility lies in this matter. With it rests to a great degree the ultimate decision in many questions which affect the future of the Empire, and it behooves Britain, therefore, to be sure that her public men who influence and guide her colonial policy fully apprehend the character of the task with which they are intrusted.

Lord Curzon equally realizes the necessity for giving each of the self-governing countries of the Empire full freedom to advance along its own lines and control its own affairs. While, he says, the colonies are still dependent upon the mother country in the main and in their last resort for their naval and military defence, the mother country is also dependent upon the colonies as a field for its colonists, as a market for its produce, as the source of many of its supplies, and in the last resource, experience has taught Britain that she can depend upon the colonies for the free gift of their loyalty and manhood if ever the Empire finds itself in danger.

In Lord Curzon's opinion it is on the development of this sense of mutual dependence, and on the construction of a partnership which shall represent the free co-operation of equal and allied kingdoms, that the future of imperial unity rests. He thinks that perhaps the surest step that Britain can take toward the fulfillment of that ideal is by sending out from time to time the finest flower of British character and service, the reference being to such men as Earl Dudley and Earl Grey, who are relied on to use their influence to enable the mother country and the colonies to understand each other even better than they do already.

THE ALL-RED.

The attitude of the Opposition toward the All-Red project is inconsistent, to say the least. While pretending that the Conservative party had always favored improved means of communication between the different parts of the Empire, Mr. Borden and his lieutenants actually opposed Sir Wilfrid Laurier's motion indorsing the resolution passed at the last imperial conference in favor of an All-Red route for the carriage of mails, passengers and freight from the motherland to the Dominion, and to Australasia and the Far East across Canada, and affirming that Canada is prepared to assume her share of the necessary obligations with the other Colonial Governments.

The main point in Mr. Borden's amendment is the declaration that more favorable freight rates and a thoroughly efficient system of cold storage are essential features of any such project. The Premier, with fine irony, reminded the Opposition leader that nowadays well-equipped steamers are provided with cold-storage facilities as well as with rudder and masts. "Why," said he, "do they not ask us to provide that the steamers shall have funnels and boilers?"

The plain object of the resolution was that there should be the assurance of the Canadian Parliament that it will do its share when called on. As Mr. Sifton explained, the effectual factors of the problem are such that it is not possible for the Government to come before Parliament with a scheme of this kind in the same way as if it were a scheme relating to the internal development of Canada and which was solely and entirely within the jurisdiction of the Government and Parliament of Canada. The proposition is one which has to do with various portions of the Empire—Great Britain, Canada, Australia and New Zealand. There must first be some kind of a statement of views, some kind of a general proposition to which the parties will agree. The general proposition is contained in the resolution of the imperial conference, but now the parties have to find out what can be done and how much it will cost; they have to discuss the question, to settle details and arrive at a scheme which each Government will be prepared to recommend to its Parliament. All this must be done before any further progress can be made with the project. And the Opposition, while professing to be favorable to such a project, has done its best to thwart the Government in taking the necessary steps to bring it about.

BOY WAS BLAMELESS.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]

"Didn't I see the grocer's boy kiss you this morning, Martha?"

"Yes'm. But he ain't to blame, ma'am. 'Twas the iceman set him the bad example."

IN THE WRONG PLACE.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

"I want a photograph representing me just as I am. None of this 'touching-up' business, understand."

"You are in the wrong shop," replied the artist photographer. "Better try the police station. It's a Bertillon style of picture you're after."

THE HUNGRY BUZZARDS.

[Lindsay Post.]

The humiliating position into which Major Hodgins, of Transcontinental Railway fame, has got himself would be at least pitiable were it not so contemptible. The whole trouble seems to be—if we may be permitted to use an untranslatable slang term—that the major got somewhat swelled up on himself. . . . They gathered around the bag and drew out the contents, and, Oh! how disappointing they were! In the words of the late John Henry Pope, "There ain't nothin' to it." It seems that Major Hodgins had to admit when put upon his oath that he really knew of no facts to warrant his preposterous allegations, and the whole thing has been unwarranted and without foundation. But the buzzards? Well, they're still hungry.

"BOBS."

[Rudyard Kipling.]

There's a little red-face man,
Which is Bobs.
Rides the tallest 'orse he can—
Our Bobs.
If it bucks or kicks or rears,
'E can sit for twenty years,
With a smile 'round both his ears—
Can't yer, Bobs?

If a limber's slipped a trace,
'Ook on Bobs.
If a marker's lost 'is place,
Dress by Bobs.
For 'e's eyes all up 'is coat,
An' a bugle in his throat,
An' you will not play the goat
Under Bobs.

'E's a little down on drink,
Chaplain Bobs;
But it keeps us outer clink—
Don't it, Bobs?
So we will not complain,
Tho' 'e's-water on the brain,
If 'e leads us straight again,
Blue-light Bobs.

If you stood 'im on 'is head,
Father Bobs,
You could spill a quart o' lead
Outer Bobs.
'E's been at it thirty years,
An'—amassing souveneers,
In the way o' slugs an' spears—
Ain't yer, Bobs?

What 'e does not know o' war,
Gen'ral Bobs,
You can arst the shop next door—
Can't they, Bobs?
Oh, 'e's little, but 'e's wise;
'E's a terror for 'is size,
An'—'e—does—not—advertise—
Do yer, Bobs?

Now they've made a bloomin' lord
Outer Bobs,
Which was but 'is fair reward—
Wer'n't it, Bobs?
An' 'e'll wear a coronet
Where 'is helmet used to set,
But we know you won't forget—
Will yer, Bobs?

Then 'ere's to Bobs Bahadur—little Bobs!
Bobs, Bobs!
Pocket Wellin'ton an' arder—Fightin' Bobs!
Bobs, Bobs!
This ain't no bloomin' ode,
But you've helped the soldier's load,
An' for benefits bestowed,
Bless yer, Bobs!

ONCE A TRAVELLER.

[Judge.]

"You used to travel a great deal, Senator Brown."

"Yes," answered the great man, regretfully; "that was my pass-time."

A BARE POSSIBILITY.

[Harper's Bazaar.]

Stella—Can you dress within your income?

Bella—Yes; but it is like dressing within a berth in the sleeping car.

A HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW.

[St. Nicholas.]

There's a picture in the window
Of a little shop I know,
With boys and girls dressed as they were
A hundred years ago.
And since I saw it, I have thought,
And keep on thinking how
The children, maybe, will be dressed
A hundred years from now.

Will girls wear caps or farthingales,
Or hoops in grand array?
Will they wear bows like butterflies,
Just as they do today?
Will boys wear jackets short, or tie
Their hair in queues? Just how
They'll really look, I'd like to know—
A hundred years from now.

What do you think the boys and girls
Will eat in those far days?
Will they be fed on breakfast foods
In many sorts of ways?
Will all the good and tasty things
Be worse for them than rice?
Will ice cream make them sick,
And everything that's nice?

Will children's books have pictures then,
Or just all reading be?
Perhaps they'll be hand-painted, and
Most beautiful to see.
But when I think of those I have,
I truly don't see how
They can be any prettier
A hundred years from now.

PRE-MARITAL WARNING.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

"He has no job."

"Father, I am determined to marry the man of my choice."

"Very well. But don't fix on my home as the boarding-house of your choice, that's all."

LAURIER IN THE SADDLE.

[Fredericton Herald.]

The Halifax Chronicle publishes many columns of reports from the various business centres of Nova Scotia, showing great prosperity among the people. There is no blue ruin talk with Laurier in the saddle at Ottawa.

ONLY ONE REQUIREMENT.

[Illustrated Bits.]

"Your love," he cried, "would give me the strength to lift mountains."

"Dearest," she murmured, "it will only be necessary for you to raise the 'dust.'"

JUVENILE OBSERVATIONS.

[Harper's Weekly.]

Sins we left town pa's havin dandy rest
Bob dont clime up the buttons of his vest
Jim dont make him get on his nees till laim
To be his buckin bronko, wild, untaim.
Now he can sleep quite peesful withowt feers
Caws Fred aint hoam to drop beans in his ears
An aby she cant stav his 4hed in
As innosent sheed do with rollin pin
An he dont hafter lug up coal an wood—
Our bein in the kuntry duz paw good.

He duzzent hafter get up in the nite
Jest as hees settled in his bed awl rite
To get Marie an Ethel eech a dwink
Or tuck the blankets round Esteele an Pink
He duzzent hafter go in raiment thin
Down to the kitchin door to let puss in
An maw dont maik him get up enny more
Jest as he like a bugle starts to snore
To see if awl the windows she did lock
Or maybe jest to wind the bedroom clock.

Paw duzzent hafter do a thing but rest,
I gess he must have curridge in his brest
To stay in our big city hows alone
(Its a big plais thats bilt awl of brown stone)
An wile we do not bother him no more
I gess at times his heart feels orful sore
Caws he dont heer our prattle in his eers
An wot he thort was bother now appeers
To be the pleasure of his life an then
He longs to hav us awl back hoam agen.

ANOTHER FOOL.

[Toronto Star.]

Somewhat reluctantly, we add to our list of prize fools the Man Who Undertakes to Stand Up in the Canoe.

London Life

POLICIES

GOOD AS GOLD

Because

Every desirable feature is contained in the special Reserve Dividend Policies issued by this Company.

See a sample copy of our Endowment at Life Rate; it protects your estate and makes provision for your future.

Do it to-day.

J. F. Maine, Superintendent Industrial Branch.

Geo. McBroom and W. A. Winterstein, Inspectors Ordinary Branch.

LABOR FOR BRYAN

Gompers Says He Will Do More for the Unions Than Taft.

St. Paul, July 18.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, says the labor element in the United States, in making its choice between the platforms of the two great parties, will turn to the Democratic declaration of principles in the coming elections. Mr. Gompers, who is in St. Paul attending the thirty-fourth conclave of the imperial council, Mystic Shrine, handles the Republican platform without gloves.

"My opinion is that William Jennings Bryan will defeat William Howard Taft in the coming elections," said Mr. Gompers. "The Republican platform adopted at the Chicago convention is pure politics, nothing else. There is not a heartbeat of sympathy in the entire document. There is not a bit of humanity in its entire tone and wording.

"As between the two platforms, the one adopted at Chicago and the other at Denver, it seems to me that the labor element of the United States will lean strongly to the Democratic platform. I am satisfied that labor will give the latter its entire support."

Mr. Gompers is on his way to Washington following the Denver convention. He visited Lincoln before coming to St. Paul and had a conference with Mr. Bryan during which the political situation was carefully revived and the platforms of the parties carefully discussed. This is Mr. Gompers' first declaration on the comparative merits of the party platforms and his first official utterance with reference to the delivery of the labor vote.

HAZELTON COMMITTED

Toronto Druggist Is Charged With Performing Illegal Operation.

Toronto, July 17.—Joseph Hazelton, a Yonge street druggist, was committed for trial by Magistrate Kingsford in the police court today on a charge of committing an illegal operation upon Eva Callahan.

Miss Callahan was the chief witness called by the crown. In her evidence in chief, she stated that she had gone to Hazelton on March 3 last in his drug store on Yonge street. She explained to him what she thought her trouble, and he told her to come back again. She returned two days later and he examined her and gave her encouragement. She went to him two days later and he again examined her, and gave her pills.

Miss Callahan stated that Hazelton advised her to walk home and if what he had done had no effect upon her to come back on Tuesday. On Thursday night she became ill. Dr. Lehman was called in.

She said she had paid Hazelton $14 altogether.

The G. T. P. from Portage la Prairie to Edmonton will be in operation by Sept. 1.

Edwin Still, a Fort William hotel clerk, was arrested in Winnipeg on a charge of forgery.

PILES Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Greatest Armada in the North Sea

London, July 17.—The British naval manoeuvres which began in the North Sea today mark the supreme achievement of naval science. The 315 warships participating comprise the greatest armada the world has ever seen. The general scheme is that the channel fleet, under Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, shall attack Great Britain, while the home fleet and a portion of the Atlantic fleet, under Vice-Admiral Sir Francis Bridgeman, seeks to repel the enemy. A new era is introduced in naval warfare by the fact that the general direction of the defence will be entirely controlled by the admiralty board in London by means of wireless telegraphy. Recent experiments have brought the Government's wireless facilities for this purpose to a marvelous degree of perfection. The scene of operations is 300 or 400 miles from London, but communication is rapid and accurate with all the ships of the fleet. The admiralty uses a code with the defenders which is unintelligible to the attacking fleet. British warships are able to communicate easily to 1,300 miles. Messages are exchanged daily between London, Gibraltar and all points on the Mediterranean.

A Negro Confesses Murdering Five

Clarksburg, W. Va., July 17.—Frank Johnson, a negro, who was hanged at the Moundsville penitentiary this evening for the murder of Mrs. Beulah Martin, colored, it is said has made a startling confession to his ministers, in which he admits murdering five persons.

Following is a list of his alleged victims: Unknown man in 1896 at Blossburg, Alabama; Edith Hannah, at 81 South Peoria street, Chicago, in 1904; — Blue, of Shippensville, Pa., in 1906; unknown woman at 132 South Seventh street, Steubenville, O., Nov. 16, 1907; Mrs. Beulah Martin, colored, of Gypsy, W. Va., in March, 1908.

In his confession Johnson says his real name is Edward Walton, and that he was born in Georgia. The crime for which Johnson was hanged today was committed at Gypsy, near here, last March. After shooting Mrs. Martin, who had refused to elope with him, Johnson escaped to the hills, followed by a posse numbering 400. Barricading himself in an old barn, Johnson defied arrest for two days, and in that time shot and seriously injured three of the posse.

The negro was only captured when he learned the posse intended to blow up the barn with dynamite.

Sultan Fears Revolt in the Army

Constantinople, July 17. — The "Young Turkey" propaganda in the Turkish army in favor of autonomy to Macedonia appears today to be more widespread than heretofore has been admitted and some forebodings are being expressed in official circles of a general revolt of the officers of the second and third army corps at present stationed in the Monastir district. There already have been some mutinies in individual battalions and the rebellious officers are endeavoring to enlist the support of the Greek population in South Monastir, as well as that of the Greek bands now more numerous than usual, which are at present raiding in this district. The "Young Turks" are seeking also the support of the Bulgarian bands, but these later are distrustful.

In some circles there is considerable apprehension that Bulgaria will take advantage of the present rebellious spirit of the Turkish troops in Macedonia to settle the old outstanding disputes with the Porte, or that Turkey will seize the opportunity to create a diversion against Bulgaria in order to escape from her internal difficulties.

Large numbers of Anatolian reserves have arrived at Saloniki. They will be speedily drafted to the various garrisons in Macedonia to replace the time-expired men, whose fruitless demands to be returned home are one of the primary causes of the recent mutinous outbreaks.

FOSTER SPRINGS ANNUAL SCARE

(Continued From Page 1.)

fear of encountering the ghostly forms of ruin and disaster, and presently they begin to see conditions in their true light. They had a vision of Canada, young yet, but a nation, stalwart, strong, fearless, with many great problems solved and others in process of settlement, and finally they are mentally agreeing (the spectators can read it in their faces) with the speaker who draws the brighter picture. Hon. Mr. Fielding, as on many occasions in the past, was the master painter and cloud dispeller tonight. His application of the fable of the shepherd and the wolf to Hon. Mr. Foster was excellent and timely. His detailed illustration of the manner in which the Opposition members condemned the expenditures at a distance, but wanted lots in their own constituencies, was a splendid illustration of sarcasm, devoid of offense or bitterness. There was a smile of confidence, so to speak, running through all his remarks, and his phrase, "there was an old Canada in 1896; there is a new Canada today," evoked a burst of applause that was but a prelude to the storm of enthusiasm which greeted his brilliant peroration.

Hon. Mr. Fielding.

Hon. Mr. Fielding described the resolution as a familiar friend. He told the old fable of the shepherd lad, who so continually cried "wolf" when there was no wolf that when the wolf really did come his neighbors, who had been deceived so often, paid no heed to his cries for help. "It is not likely," he said, "that the wolf will come financially to Canada, as long as my honorable friends stays where he is, and we on this side stay where we are. (Liberal applause.) The honorable member for North Toronto had been crying "wolf" for twelve years, when there was no wolf; he had indeed become the prophet of gloom. The present Government had not been in office one month before Hon. Mr. Foster raised the cry of "wolf, wolf," even though the Government were practically carrying out the policy of their predecessors, not having time to put into effect their own policy. Continuing, he said that while honorable gentlemen opposite were against the expenditures at a distance and in general, and would all vote for Hon. Mr. Foster's motion, the moment it came to a question of expenditures in their own constituencies their tone was changed. The hon. gentleman from Halton wanted an armory at Oakville; the member for Marquette wanted one at Minnedosa, the member for Beauharnois, one at Valleyfield, the chief whip of the Conservative party had pleaded for an armory at Gananoque; the member for East Elgin wanted a drill hall at Aylmer, and the members for East Simcoe, Prince Edward and Victoria and Haliburton all wanted armories in their respective constituencies. When it came to harbors and rivers, the member for St. John city approved the expenditures there, and suggested more. Prince Edward Island members not only wanted additional expenditures on wharves, etc., but a tunnel to the mainland as well. The member for Jacques-Cartier was opposed to expenditures in Nova Scotia, but wanted money to be spent on the wharves at Lachine. Conservative members from the west, who would of course all vote for Mr. Foster's resolution, were so anxious in the interests of economy that just the other day they urged the Government to buy up all the grain elevators in the west. (Renewed Liberal cheers.)

Mr. Foster's Methods.

Mr. Fielding proceeded to expose Mr. Foster's method of piling up figures, showing that time and again he added up amounts for railway subsidies, not a dollar of which had been paid. With regard to the debt of the country, the record of the present Government, far from being what Mr. Foster had pictured it, was of the most gratifying character. Contrasting it with that of the last Conservative administration, he pointed out that from 1878 to 1896 the Conservatives added to the debt $118,135,000, an average of six and a half millions per annum. The net increase to the debt from 1896 to the end of the last fiscal year, including considerable sums for the Transcontinental Railway and other large works, was $19,474,376, or an average per year of $1,657,300. Taking it per head of the population the average debt rose from $49.9 in 1891 to $50.82 in 1896, while it had gradually decreased from 1897 until on the 31st of March, 1907, it stood at $42 84. The census department computed that at the 31st of March last the population of Canada was 6,863,500, and if that statement was correct, the net debt per head was $40 50, as against $50 82 when the Conservatives left office. Then, from 1878 to 1896 the capital and special expenditure of the Conservative Government amounted to $167,166,252, or an average per year of $6,563,075. During the eleven and three-quarters years of the present Government the total capital and special expenditure had been $162,542,277. That, said Mr. Fielding, was nearly as large as the special expenditure of the Conservative Government 118 millions were added to the public debt, whiel the Liberal Government had added only 19 millions to the debt, and had paid out of the ordinary revenue 143 millions.

The Interest Charges.

Proceeding, Mr. Fielding referred to certain statements made by Mr. Foster at Hamilton. Mr. Foster was reported in The Mail and Empire to have said that when he was finance minister he never paid a higher rate of interest on loans than 2 7-8 per cent, while the present finance minister had paid as high as 7 per cent. "We have never paid 7 per cent," declared Mr. Fielding, "but if we had we would have paid it under an agreement which he (Mr. Foster) himself had made." Then he found that Mr. Foster had never paid as low as 2 7 8 per cent.

Mr. Foster said he had been misreported.

After disposing of Mr. Foster's criticism of the increase of taxation, Mr. Fielding said the moral of the speech of the member for North Toronto seemed to be that the Government should have commenced the Transcontinental earlier than they had. He took issue with Mr. Foster on that point, and he believed the country would take issue. "I believe that in view of the tremendous development in the west we did not begin the Grand Trunk Pacific one day too soon." There was not a sentiment in Mr. Foster's speech that was not expressed in 1896 by Sir Charles Tupper or Mr. Foster himself. It was the old, old story of the dreadful things that were going to happen, but which never did happen.

"There was an old Canada in 1896," declared Mr. Fielding. "There is a new Canada today." (Liberal cheers), Concluding, he showed that while there had been increases in the expenditure of the country there had been an enormous increase of revenue. "We look back with pride and pleasure to the twelve years of Liberal administration which has won the confidence of the people, and that policy will continue to command the support of the intelligent and patriotic people of Canada." (Loud Liberal cheers).

Mr. Borden.

Mr. Borden upheld the views expressed by Hon. Mr. Foster, and expressed surprise at their condemnation, because he declared the minister of finance had not given a word of information to the people of Canada as to how the enormous financial burdens were to be met. He criticized Mr. Fielding for taking up time in "idle taunts" against some members of the Opposition, who had expressed a desire to see legitimate expenditures on necessary public works in their own constituencies. Mr. Borden read from the London Economist condemnatory words in regard to the proposition to build railways into "the barren solitudes of the north," and several times referred to them as the comment of a great financial journal.

Hon. Mr. Fielding ventured the opinion that this was not the comment of the journal itself. Mr. Borden thereupon said it was from the Ottawa correspondent of the publication. (Liberal laughter and cheers).

Hon. Mr. Fielding—There is all the difference in the world between the editorial opinion of a journal and the opinion of a correspondent. (Renewed Liberal applause.)

Mr. Foster's resolution was declared lost on division.

No favour is asked for

Stephens' Ink

because it is British. Buy it because it is the most fluid and reliable ink in the world.

CANADIAN

The rail mill at the Soo is again closed.

Wm. H. Jones, collector of customs, is dead, at Brockville, aged 72.

From Lethbridge A. Day is shipping 2,000 head of cattle to Chicago.

Milton's new pleasure ground, Livingston Park, was opened Thursday.

At Welch's camp, on the G. T. P., near Kenora, Wm. Bjeskman was killed by an explosion of dynamite.

John McKinnon, of White Township kicked in the face by a horse a week ago, is dead of his injuries.

The congregation of St. James' Presbyterian Church, Hamilton, will build a new place of worship to cost $13,000.

George Marks, aged 26, of Brockville, while walking on the railway was run down by an engine and lost a leg.

Isadore Tsar, stabbed by Toni Maki at Grace Mine, in a row over a woman, died at the Soo, and Maki is charged with murder.

Earl Grey on Tuesday cabled to the Prince of Wales, prior to his sailing on the Indomitable for Canada, wishing him "bon voyage," and is highness returned his thanks.

HARAHAN PESSIMISTIC

Higher Freight Rates or Lower Wages, Necessary, Say I. C. R. Man.

New York, July 17.—There are just three ways in which the problem now facing the railways of the United States may be solved, namely: Increased rates, decreased wages or increased business, in the opinion of J. T. Harahan, president of the Illinois Central Railroad. Mr. Harahan arrived here today on the steamer Mauretania after a vacation trip to Europe. He discussed freely the business situation, particularly with reference to the railroads.

"The railroad situation here is in an odd and most peculiar state," Mr. Harahan continued. "One of three things must happen. Rates must be increased, wages must be reduced or the business of the roads must be in some way increased. Is it bad policy to put up the rates before election, you ask. Well, it probably is. Something must be done, however, and be done quickly."

"FIRED" THE BAND.

Montreal, Que., July 17.—The Victoria Rifles, the swell corps of the city, will have to go to the Quebec Tercentenary without their band. Lieut.-Col. Wilson has discharged the whole outfit, and will later arrange for a new band. For sometime past the officers of the corps have noticed that the band was not inclined to attend to orders promptly, and had adopted an air of independence which was not commensurate with the discipline required by the corps, hence the action of the commanding officer.

Cut the tie that binds you to hot porridge. Hitch up to

Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes

and cold milk—and feel vastly more comfortable.

"BOBS" RECEPTION WAS BUNGLED

Scant Ceremony at Arrival of the Little Hero.

INSPECTS GUARD, TALKS TO MEN

Escorted to the Citadel, Where, With His Daughter, He is the Guest of the Governor-General.

Quebec, July 17.—The reception to Lord Roberts this morning was a frost. The military hero of the Empire on his first arrival in Canada was welcomed at the King's Wharf, oelow the Chateau Frontenac, by a bare two hundred people and a few persons who lined the promenade railing above. The cheering was hearty enough by the few who were gathered, but in contrast with what would have been given by the multitude of Londoners who would gather to do honor to the hero of Kandahar and South Africa.

Some slight bungling provided a few extenuating circumstances. The hundred men and bandsmen of the Royal Canadian Regiment, to be guard of honor at the landing, by some mistake started for the Empress of Ireland, which is moored at the mouth of the St. Charles, and a number of people went in that direction. The band soon doubled back, and was at the wharf ten minutes ahead of the arrival of "Bobs." In Ontario a bigger crowd of loungers would follow any band than were to greet King Edward's army representative at the Tercentenary of Quebec.

Received by Prominent Men.

The proceedings were very informal, Earl Grey, Sir Louis Jette, Gen. Otter, the admiral from the fleet, and the lesser lights gathered around, and the people were allowed to go as near as they pleased. The landing place was a large scow, boarded over with a canopy. As the officers waited a jaunty launch from the war fleet, the proud possessor of two brightly-burnished brass funnels and covered in pretty much like a torpedo-boat, steamed alongside. The barefooted sailors stuck in their pike poles, the screws reversed, and Lord Roberts arose from obscurity.

Cheering Was Slow.

Not a sound; nobody cheered. The little great man grasped the brass railing and raised himself. His aide-de-camp, somewhat needlessly, perhaps, grasped one arm and helped him, and the next moment Lord Roberts was on the float, shaking hands with the Governor-General. Someone in the navy launch suggested a cheer, a Toronto man let out a rouser, and the little crowd did itself justice. A response, barely audible, came from the overhanging promenade.

Nothing in Lord Roberts' bronzed, rugged complexion or firm step suggested that he was in his 76th year. He spoke without reserve to the naval officers he met; General Otter in troduced to him his staff, each of whom looked him square in the eye as he saluted, after which Lord Roberts himself led the way across the rather shaky gangplank.

Spoke to Private Soldiers.

As he stepped on the dock the troops presented arms and the band played. The general passed up and down the lines, speaking to a private here and there who had seen service in some of "Bobs" own campaigns, and then his aide-de-camp said:

"This carriage is yours."

"Where's the duke?" asked Lord Roberts.

"He's coming with you, sir," said the aide, and the next moment the Duke of Norfolk, the premier duke of England, a very dark-whiskered man in blue serge suit and grey knockabout, whose wife has just presented him with a son and heir, and who is one of the kingdom's largest landed proprietors, was brought up. He sat beside Lord Roberts as he drove off to the citadel.

No cavalry escort was provided. The papers said one was to be on hand. Some military men of high standing told your correspondent one was sent, but it had not put in an appearance, and Lord Roberts drove through the streets without attracting much attention. Here and there visitors in town were gathered in a cluster, and a straggling cheer would go up and hats waved, and the field marshal would look gratified and pleased.

Once he laughed outright, and as he passed an aged-looking man, probably a veteran, he saluted. The carriage went by an unexpected route after passing the Chateau Frontenac, but reached the citadel, where Lord Roberts will stay, without further incident.

Leaving the Steamer.

It was about twenty minutes to nine when Lord Roberts quietly descended the gangway, attended by his daughter and secretary and entered a Government launch, which was in waiting. He was then hurried over to King's Wharf. On the quay, gaily decorated with fluttering flags and testefully draped bunting, stood several officers of the Canadian militia. There was Gen. Otter, in command of the forces, with members of the staff, and others, including Gen. Cotton, Gen. Buchan, Col. Gordon, Col. Lessard, Col. Gwatkin, Capt. Young, Capt. Panet, Major Panet, Lieut.-Col. Jones, Lieut.-Col. Hill, Capt. Rutcher, Col. Williams, Col. Burstall, Lieut.-Col. Wademore, Lieut.-Col. Esherwood, and Lieut.-Col. Dubar. They all stood at attention near the landing stage awaiting arrival of the launch. Col. Hanbury Williams represented His Excellency the Governor-General. The mayor, members of the battlefield commission, and other civic authorities were also present.

A Quiet Forenoon.

Earl Roberts was accompanied by his daughter, his personal staff, and Lieut.-Col. Septimus Denison, of the Canadian militia, who has been attached to his lordship as A. D. C. during his stay in Canada.

At the citadel the commander-in-chief was greeted by Earl and Countess Grey, and taken directly to his rooms. The forenoon was spent in making an unofficial inspection of the historic old citadel and fortifications, while at 1 o'clock a luncheon was tendered by Earl Grey to the distinguished soldier.

Arrival of More Battleships.

The two French warships, Leon Gambetta and Admiral Aube, arrived in port this morning. The Venus, the British cruiser that was left behind by the fleet to look after the collier stranded with its Welsh coal, arrived last night, and the collier is now at Quebec. This has greatly relieved the minds of the naval officers and painting and coaling are now in full swing. The public will not be allowed to inspect the fleet until this work is done, but this will probably be before the prince arrives on Wednesday, possibly by Sunday.

The fleet is to give a ball early next week, presumably on Tuesday, and 800 guests will be entertained. The executive buildings have been placed at their disposal, but these have such limited space, few but official guests will be invited.

CONFERENCE CONCLUDES

Missionary Summer Training School at St. Thomas a Great Success.

St. Thomas, July 17.—The closing sessions of the training school Friday were a fitting finals to a memorable season of instruction.

In the morning the devotional exercises were led by Rev. J. H. Osterhout. The subject of the life talks by Rev. G. W. Hollinrake was "The Will of God."

The missionary study classes all meet together under the leadership of Miss Hester Alway. Miss Sifton gave a paper on "Why We Send the Gospel to the Chinese," Miss Davis gave a brief address on "The Transformation of Education, and the Emancipation of Women." Miss Shepley spoke on the need for workers. Miss Bailey made a most effective appeal for workers.

Dr. Elliott concluded his Bible talks on the "Teaching of Christ."

Dr. Warner gave a brief outline of the missionary work in the college. Of the struggle through which the college has passed, its triumph over difficulties and embarrassments, and its present encouraging position, and he expressed much satisfaction at seeing its equipment utilized for the purposes of the missionary movement, as represented in this conference normal training school.

Miss Bessie Scott, of Toronto, field deaconess, gave a most comprehensive and concise report of the deaconess work, which aroused much interest. Miss Scott speaks in the city next Sunday, and all who will hear her will receive a rich treat, and a great deal of information.

After dinner the thanks of the school was tendered the kitchen staff in a resolution moved by Rev. J. W. Long, seconded by Rev. Osterhout. Dr. Warner replied in behalf of the staff.

A resolution of appreciation and thanks for the kind hospitality of Dr. and Mrs. Warner, was moved by Rev. J. Reid, Dr. Warner making a fitting response. Rev. J. J. Jebbert moved a vote of thanks to those contributing to the programme of the school, which was responded to by Miss Hester Alway and Dr. Warner.

The afternoon was spent in bowling, tennis and croquet on the beautiful grounds of Alma. At 5:30 a women's prayer meeting, led by Miss Hester Alway, and a men's prayer meeting by Rev. G. W. Hollinrake, were held.

At the evening session Dr. Elliott gave his closing address on "Life's Ideals." His treatment of the subject was most inspiring and thrilled the entire audience.

The closing consecration service was led by Rev. G. W. Hazen and was a unique occasion and one long to be remembered. Six persons volunteered for the foreign field and spoke in a touching way of their call to the work and their purpose regarding it. This has been the inaugural year of this school, and the spiritual success that has attended it has been such as to insure its continuance and mark it as the beginning of greater things in the years to come.

Historic Quebec—Ancient and Modern, and Its Accommodation.

An announcement, of no small importance to those contemplating a trip to historic Quebec to witness the Tercentenary celebrations, has just been made by the passenger department of the Grand Trunk Railway System, to the effect that they are officially advised by the directors of the Tented City Company, Quebec, that there will be plenty of accommodation for visitors provided in Tented City and elsewhere. This, together with the liberal excursion fares that are offered by the Grand Trunk Railway System, and the comfort and dispatch which passengers using that line are assured of, will no doubt be the means of enabling all, even those of limited means, of enjoying one of the best educational and pleasant outings that has heretofore been provided for them.

For information regarding fares, train service, etc., inquire from any ticket office of the Grand Trunk System. 5-n

Direct to Quebec City.

The Canadian Pacific is the only through line with a terminus in Quebec City, affording passengers a welcome freedom from transfers and delays. For the great Tercentenary celebration a single fare rate is in effect for the round trip, tickets good going July 18 to 25 inclusive. Call at C. P. R. ticket office or station for particulars. 6n

Wire Wounds

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks, the sores have healed and, best of all, the hair is growing well, and is NOT WHITE as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET.

Weymouth.

WEDS IN SECRET LOSES FORTUNE

Former Saginaw Society Woman Loses $500,000 by Ignoring Husband's Will.

Saginaw, Mich., July 17.—Information received here today from Los Angeles, Cal., tells of a romantic and sensational marriage in which a former Saginaw woman of a family well known here, where they lived many years until recently, figures as the star celebrity. The secret marriage of Herbert N. Wayne, a wealthy broker of Los Angeles, and Mrs. C. E. Deroy, a prominent society woman of San Bernardino, has just come to light. The wedding took place last week. The bride's maiden name was Inness and she resided in South Saginaw, where she was born and lived until her marriage to the late C. E. Derby, of Saginaw.

According to the story, Mrs. Derby's marriage forfeits an estate of $500,000 left her by her former husband, and the bride is dangerously ill of nervous prostration over the exposure of her marriage, while her only daughter, Miss Marie E. Derby, is heartsick over her mother's action.

The estate possessed by Mrs. Derby is bound by the terms of a will of her former husband, who left his fortune restrained by just such a contingency as has arisen.

Wrings Confession From Mother.

The wedding took place at the home of a mutual friend in San Bernardino and was to have been kept secret. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Wayne took an automobile tour lasting less than a day and then the bride returned to her fashionable apartments in the Percival at Los Angeles, while Wayne went on a ousiness trip to Salt Lake.

In the meantime, the charming 18-year-old daughter heard the rumor of her mother's elopement and confronted her with the story. Her mother at first put the girl aside laughingly, but Marie persisted, and finally wrung a confession from her mother.

Cut Off By Terms of Will.

The bequest of the late Mr. Derby, which enters so prominently into the marriage and its results, refers to valuable mining properties in Nevada and elsewhere. The actual value of the mines at the time of Mr. Derby's death, 11 years ago, was estimated at $250,000, but their worth has doubled since. The will, it is said expressly cuts the widow and daughter off without a penny of this property in case of her remarriage.

The estate, it is understood, will now be involved in litigation, as there are other heirs ready to take advantage of the turn of events, and it is said the bride-widow will take nothing of the fortune of her late husband for the reason she elected at the time of his death to take under the will instead of under the law, and she is now barred from asserting dower rights.

No Use for Stepfather.

Miss Derby angrily refuses to discuss the matter, it is reported, but makes it plain that a stepfather was not needed to overflow her cup of happiness.

The bridegroom is hastening back to Los Angeles to straighten out the tangle and, according to the vows of his handsome stepdaughter, his arrival will mean war.

Wayne has a son, a student at the Harvard military academy, and one daughter, Madeline, who is traveling in Europe.

Miss Derby visited Saginaw about two years ago and had grown to be a popular society belle.

HARVESTING AT ST. MARYS

Farmers Bringing in the Sheaves — Quality and Quantity Good.

St. Marys, July 18.—Mrs. Charles Hollis and daughter Gladys, of Chicago, and Mrs. James K. Hessy and daughter, of Orillia, were attending the funeral of their grandmother, Mrs. G. F. Hutton.

Miss Jessie Oliver, of Hamilton, is home and will spend her vacation with her mother, Mrs. J. Oliver, water street.

About 250 took in the excursion to Woodstock on Wednesday afternoon to see the lacrosse match between St. Marys and Woodstock. The score was 3 to 1 in favor of Woodstock.

Bert Forman and wife of Petrolea are spending the week with friends here.

Mr. W. G. McCrimmon, of the Canada Small Wares Company, has started building operations of the factory which will be of stone.

Mr. Oliver Aiken has bought the brick residence and land adjoining on James street, formerly the estate of the late Alex. Mills.

All the teaching staff of the Collegiate have been re-engaged at increased salaries except one, that of the commercial master.

Dr. P. T. Coupland attended the funeral of Mrs. Coupland's cousin, Mrs. Martin McNeill (nee Mamie Wallace), at Fort Wayne, Indiana, this week.

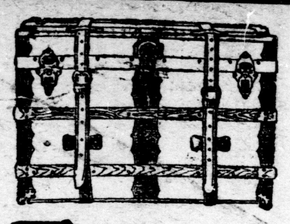
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Graham, of the Iroquois Hotel, Toronto; Mrs. Lash, Galt, and Mrs. Keller and child and nurse, of St. George street, Toronto, who have been visiting friends here, returned home in Mr. Graham's fine auto.

A number of farmers in this district completed their wheat harvesting the fore part of this week. The grain sample is of exceptionable good quality.

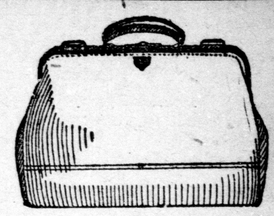
Corn has made exceptional growth in this locality. The stalks in Mr. Jacob Near's cornpatch measure 9 feet high.

There is considerable anxiety among Water street residents regarding the report that the C. P. R. or St. Marys and Western Ontario Railway will establish stock yards in their immediate vicinity.

The most cooling of hot weather beverages is iced "Salada" Tea. It is most delicious. 54



The Great MUST-GO Footwear, Trunk and Leather Goods Sale!



At Morrison's Shoe Store

Is the Sensation of the Hour. Possessing the largest, most complete, and best assorted stock of Footwear and Leather Goods in London, we find it to our interest to throw

OUR ENTIRE $35,000 STOCK

On the market. To obtain the results desired, we are forced to cut and slash values to the heart; to prune prices to the vanishing point, regardless of cost or profit. No one can afford to ignore this Money-Saving opportunity. Nothing is reserved. Everything is offered to the buying public at prices that challenge comparison in values. A Sensational Clean Sweep is the order of the day, even if a loss must be sustained. We need the CASH more than the GOODS—therefore THE GOODS MUST GO!

COMPARE these prices with those of our competitors and you will find them invariably the lowest, and by far the best values we ourselves have ever given. A windfall of economy prices awaits your coming:

Men's and Boys'

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Canvas Lace Boots, leather toe-cap. Must-Go price, 77c, 67c and **57c**

Men's White Canvas Blucher Cut Lace Boots and Oxfords. Regular $2.25. Must-Go price **$1.49**

Men's Tan Calf Blucher Cut Lace Boots. Regular $2.75. Must-Go price **$1.97**

Men's Tan Calf and Patent Colt Blucher Cut Oxfords. Regular $3.50. Must-Go price **$2.47**

Men's Patent Colt, Vici Kid, Box Calf and Gunmetal Blucher Cut Lace Boots and Oxfords, hand-sewn soles, all solid leather. Ten different styles. Regular $4.00. Must-Go price **$2.87**

Boys' Box Calf, Dongola, Veal Calf and Boston Calf, Plain Lace and Blucher Cut Boots. Regular $1.25 to $2.00. Must-Go price, $1.49, $1.23, and **98c**

Men's and Women's Pure Mohair Laces. Regular price, three pairs for 5c. Must-Go price, **5¢** per bunch of six pairs. Regular 10c Shoe Dressing, **5¢** and **7¢**.

Ladies' and Children's

Ladies' Dongola Lace Boots and Oxford Ties, patent tip, light and extension soles; all sizes; brand new goods. Regular $1.25 and $1.50. Must-Go price, $1.19 and..... **97c**

Ladies' Dongola, Chocolate Kid and Patent Colt, Blucher Cut Oxfords. Regular $2.00 and $2.25. Must-Go price **$1.49**

Ladies' Tan Calf, Chocolate Kid, Vici Kid and Patent Colt, Blucher Cut Lace Boots and Oxfords. Regular $3.00 and $4.00. Must-Go price, $2.87, $2.19, and **$1.97**

Misses' Chocolate Kid, Blucher Cut Lace Boots and Oxfords, extension sole; new goods. Regular $1.50 and $1.75. Must-Go price, $1.39 and **$1.19**

Misses' Fine Vici Kid and Patent Kid Strap Slippers. Regular $1.25. Must-Go price **69c**

Infants' Dongola Lace and Button Boots and Strap Slippers. Regular 50c and 75c. Must-Go price, 39c, and..... **23c**

TRUNKS, VALISES and LEATHER GOODS

Club Bags, imitation leather, from ..... **67¢** up
Club Bags, real leather, from ..... **$1.69** up
Suitcases, imitation leather, from ..... **98¢** up
Suitcases, imported Japanese matting, from .... **$2.29** up
Suitcases, solid leather, from ..... **$4.17** up

Ask to see the new Visiting Case. The proper thing for short trips and for the auto.

Iron-Covered Trunks, from ..... **$1.49** up
Canvas-Covered Trunks, from ..... **$2.79** up
Canvas-Covered Trunks, two leather straps, **$3.79** up
Fibre-Bound Trunks, from ..... **$4.79** up
Ladies' Hand Purses, from ..... **23¢** up
Ladies' Hand Bags, from ..... **33¢** up
Music Rolls, from ..... **49¢** up
Collar Cases, from ..... **89¢** up

Take a Look at Our Windows and the Red "MUST-GO" Price Tickets. They Mean Unparalleled Price Reductions! Unrivalled Values! Courteous Attention! A Store Packed Full of Dollar-Saving Chances.

THE MORRISON SHOE CO.

8 MARKET SQUARE. R. Neill's Old Stand. 123 DUNDAS STREET.

QUEBEC, A. D. 1759.

Of Quebec my song shall be,
Lofty city, proud and free,
Where tradition's story rife,
Tells of armies, bloodshed, strife.
Heroes of ideals cast,
Whose great deeds through time shall last;
Scenes where warriors intent
Fought to gain a continent.
What courageous acts and bold
In our history have been told,
Of the valiant General Wolfe,
West of the St. Lawrence Gulf,
With his troops, as staunch as oak,
Smote his foes of France, and broke
Once for all the foeman's stand,
And by conquest gained the land;
Though it was at awful cost,
For two generals were lost;
Bravest heroes, souls aflame
To uphold their country's fame.
Wolfe and Montcalm, records tell
How they fiercely fought and fell.
Thus "Gibraltar" of the west
Gained through fiery trials—rest.

From that fateful, trying hour,
Canada of Britain's power
Shall forever form a part,
Joined together, hand and heart,
Strong to build an Empire vast,
Generations long to last.
Patriot heroes who were slain,
Fighting on fair Abraham's Plain;
Like the Spartan sons of old,
Stood as bulwarks firm and bold,
Never flinching, without fear
When the cannon far and near,
Sending shot so thick and fast,
Musket bullets flying past
Dealing death and wounds and pain
Mercilessly in their train.
Paralysing was the sight
At the close of that day's fight.

British shout: "They run, they run,"
Loud as any roar of gun.
"Who run?" the gallant Wolfe replied,
When he heard before he died,
Spoke with thankfulness to God,
As he lay on Earth's green sod:
"Now God be praised, I happy die";
Thus the Victor's soul did fly
To the realms of endless peace.
His work done, his troubles cease.
So through Death, Contention, Strife,
Germinates a Nation's life.

Montcalm, wounded on the field,
He would rather die than yield;
"It is better so,—Quebec,
Makes my life a fearful wreck;
For surrender I will not,—
Mine's a sad, unhappy lot."
Thus his spirit took its flight,
In September's failing light;
His great course on earth was run,
Conscious of his duty done;
Though he failed, no coward he,
Subject fit for minstrelsy.

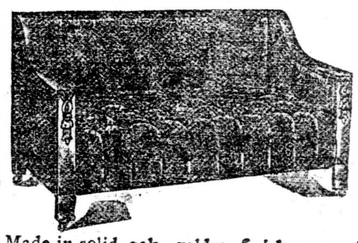
Wolfe and Montcalm sealed with blood
Unsigned compact, lasting, good;
And when this warlike story's told,
Of these great generals, fearless, bold;
Leading their armies—calm in fight,
Testing the right by means of might;
Victor and vanquished into friends
Transformed by war to peaceful ends.
Thus on Quebec's historic plain,
Through war and suffering and pain,
Two peoples (men of different race)
Lay down their weapons and embrace,
Forgive, forget, and join their hands
To cultivate Canadian lands,
Unite to make a nation strong,
Refuge for all who suffer wrong.

Bloodless contentions on this shore
Shall be their motto evermore,
And jealousies and strife shall cease,
And commerce, science, arts of peace
Cement two nations true and kind;
In holy matrimony bind—
Fetters of love—the strongest tie,
That shall all ravages defy,
Lily and Rose together blend
Justice and Truth, and God defend.

GEO. W. ARMSTRONG.

April 8, 1908.

Davenports at Reasonable Price



THREE IN ONE —Davenport by day, a double bed by night with a deep wardrobe feature attached.

Has the Seng automatic attachment.

Easy to operate. All metal parts are stamped steel. Mounted on easy running casters. No trouble to handle.

Made in solid oak, golden finish, or early English and birch mahogany. Covered in English moquette or velours. Filling is moss and tow and tempered in oil springs. Prices range from **$25** up to **$75.** A No. 1 Goods. Our own make. At

J. Ferguson & Sons', 174 and 180 King St.

The city of Berlin has appropriated $12,500 toward the fund for combatting tuberculosis, to be named in honor of Dr. Robert Koch. About $40,000 has been subscribed from private sources.

Production of gold in the United States fell off $4,753,401 in 1907, as against 1906, whereas the amount of silver produced was increased by over 1,000,000 fine ounces. Alaska's gold production fell off a little more than $3,000,000, according to the report of the director of the mint.

Sawdust is turned into a transportable fuel by the simple device of being heated under high-pressure steam until the resinous ingredients become sticky, when it is pressed into bricks. One man with a two-horsepower machine can turn out 10,000 bricks a day.

A railway bank has been opened in Peking under the direction of Li Chintsz, a son of Li Hung Chang. Its special object is railway finance.

Paris is to have a new church made entirely of paper, rendered impermeable by means of a coating of quicklime mixed with curdled milk and white of egg. It will accommodate 1,000 people.

The Chinese ministry of finance will establish a bank in Thibet to issue notes for circulation there.

INSURE AGAINST BRYAN VICTORY

Gothamites Find Means of Evading Anti-Betting Law as It Affects Election Wagering.

New York, July 17.—Under new anti-betting law in this state betting on an election is as great a crime and may be visiter with as dire punishment as betting on the race tracks, but London Lloyds will write policies against the election of Bryan just as in many cases these venturesome brokers have written policies against the birth of twins and in at least one recent case have insured against a man's molesting his mother-in-law.

The policy is of the form sometimes loosely described as a wager of honor policy, and while it may not be enforceable at law the standing of the Lloyds brokers gives the bettor or insured ample protection against any welching on the part of the brokers.

The taking of such policies in large numbers today practically opened the betting on the presidential election of this year. In the morning the premium or odds was 8 1-2 to 1 against Bryan. At the close the odds went down to 5 3-4 to 1 against.

The new method of election betting owes its origin to a manufacturer who felt very confident of a sharp revival of business following the election of Taft and was anxious to run his plant at full capacity in the months preceding the election if only he could protect himself against the contingency of Bryan's success. In this predicament the manufacturer went to a prominent firm of insurance brokers in this city and asked them for a policy insuring his business against Bryan's election.

They cabled Lloyds for terms and received off-hand a quotation of 20 per cent which is equal to odds of about 4 to 1 against Bryan's election. The manufacturer considered the rate too high and today after reflection, London brokers offered to write the policy at 10 1-2 per cent. The offer was accepted and insurance to the amount of more than $100,000 taken at the quotation named. The manufacturer will put all hands to work immediately.

Wall street brokers and stock market operators, hearing of the policy taken by the manufacturer, applied for policies in large numbers this afternoon. Some of them wanted the policies as a hedge of purchases of stock, fearing a break in the stock market in the event of Bryan's election. Others considered the odds inviting at this uncertain stage of the campaign and took policies as a pure wager, either for the reason that it was a good long chance speculation or in the expectation of hedging profitably on late campaign betting.

The amount thus hazarded was variously estimated. A cable to one prominent insurance firm placed the aggregate at 50,000 pounds sterling, or $250,000. This was the minimum estimate. The maximum, including offers not yet accepted, was $1,500,000.

IN FAVOR OF HIGH PRESSURE

(Continued From Page 1.)

ning a main up Wellington street and laying laterals through the business districts they would be thoroughly protected.

Mr. W. E. Saunders.

Ex-Commissioner Saunders said the people evidently are not prepared to spend a lot of money on an expensive system. The speaker did not think high pressure was necessary for London, but it would certainly save money.

If the business men down town want such a system they should pay for it. If the cost of a high pressure system were $20,000 a year, and the business men were going to save $30,000, the speaker did not think the citizens in general should pay for it.

No high pressure should be gone on with until some definite understanding is arrived at with the fire underwriters. The council should submit a cheap scheme, and the cheapest scheme is unquestionably the Kilworth scheme. It would cost $120,000, or $8,000 a year. In concluding, Mr. Saunders moved that "The city council be requested to submit, at as early a date as possible, a scheme to acquire the Kilworth springs."

The motion, when put to the meeting, was lost.

Mr. McMordie.

Mr. McMordie spoke in favor of spring water and especially the high pressure system. It would not cost more than $250,000 to solve the problem. At some future time the city should adopt metres. Mr. McMordie moved the resolution given at the beginning of this article.

Sir John Carling.

Sir John said to The Advertiser:

"The water question is, without doubt, the most important confronting the citizens of London, and the only wonder to me is that, judging from the very small vote cast when a scheme for augmenting the present supply was submitted to the ratepayers last month, so little interest is taken in the subject by the people generally. The position of the city at present as regards water is that it is just living from hand to mouth so far as immediate domestic and industrial needs are concerned, while, should a conflagration of any magnitude break out, we would be practically at the mercy of the flames. This assuredly is an intolerable state of affairs.

"When our waterworks system was established thirty years ago, the supply afforded was ample for the requirements of that day, when the population was about 17,000. As the city grew, fresh sources of supply in the immediate neighborhood of Springbank were sought out and made part of the system. But during the past few years the population has been increasing at an unprecedentedly rapid rate, all parts of the city being affected. Each year sees about 500 additional services put in, which means an increase in consumption for domestic purposes alone of 120,000 gallons per day. As time goes on, and the city gets larger, the increase in consumption must necessarily be more rapid, so that unless something is done, and done speedily, to materially augment the present water supply the city is going to be in a bad position indeed. Last year the average daily consumption was 3,800,000 gallons per day, and at times it ran over 4,000,000 gallons, and had there been no curtailment of street sprinkling, and the watering of lawns had been permitted as freely as in former years, the staff at Springbank would have found it impossible to supply all demands, for the water is not there. Not only was there a curtailment of street and lawn sprinkling, but it was found necessary to neglect the flushing of sewers, a most important work in summer time, and to cut off the Grand Trunk Railway's supply, which means a loss or revenue of about $5,000 a year. With the company's increasing business its water needs will, before very long, be double that.

Most Serious Aspect.

"The most serious aspect of the water shortage, however, is the position the city would be placed in in the event of a serious outbreak of fire. Fortunately, we have thus far this year escaped any conflagration of serious proportions, and what fires there have been our most efficient fire brigade have succeeded in preventing from spreading. But it is not difficult to imagine the consequences should fire once get beyond control; the only thing that would check it would be lack of material to burn. During the past twenty years or so London has had some really serious fires, in fighting which the department has been badly handicapped by lack of sufficient pressure. The burning of the Grand Trunk car shops is a case in point. That great industry was completely wiped out by fire which might have been checked had the pressure been sufficient. The result was the city had great difficulty in inducing the company to rebuild here. Influences were brought to bear which were almost successful in inducing the company to locate the works in Brantford, and before London succeeded in having them rebuilt here we had to go down in our pockets to the amount of $100,000. Then there was the burning of the Carling brewery, the Queen's Avenue and the Dundas Street Methodist Churches, the Masonic Temple, and in later years the Dyment-Baker and Gerry factories, and in every instance the need of higher pressure was manifest. Not only do these fires mean loss to the owners, but, in the case of factories, to workingmen as well, the car shops fire having thrown scores of men out of work for a long time.

Value of Waterworks.

"The value of our waterworks as an asset to the city is not, I fear, fully realized by the citizens generally. As a matter of fact, those works are the best investment the city has, and in the hands of a joint stock company would prove a sort of gold mine. Let me quote some figures from the last annual report of the commissioners:

The total amount expended on the waterworks up to 1907	$962,821 21
Less written off for depreciation	90,360 00
	$872,461 21
Of this amount the following has been paid off	325,836 04
Leaving the debt at consolidation in 1906	$546,625 17
Less the amount provided for since consolidation	12,658 43
	$533,966 74
Since 1906 debentures have been issued amounting to	36,250 00
Total amount of indebtedness at the end of 1907	$570,216 74

Annual charges on this amount, interest and sinking fund, $29,769 62.

Revenue for the Year Ending 1907.

Total receipts from all sources were	$107,497 98
Expense account	51,977 47
Leaving a surplus for the year of	$55,520 51
Less paid on capital account	7,246 47
Leaving a net surplus of	$48,274 04
Less debt charges, interest and sinking fund of	29,264 62
Leaving as the surplus paid over to the city	$19,009 42

"While in early years the department showed a deficiency, since 1890, surpluses have been paid over to the city amounting in the aggregate to $373,357 13.

"If from the total of $570,206 74, given by the commissioners as the total indebtedness at the end of last year, we take the total surpluses paid over to the city ($373,357 13) we have as the actual waterworks indebtedness $196,859 61. I have the authority of Superintendent Moore for stating that during the thirty years the waterworks have been in operation they have earned for the city no less than $800,000.

"Surely this is a magnificent showing, and surely no ratepayer need fear risking the expenditure of a few hundred thousand dollars in improving a system which has done so well. Now, what is the best means of perfecting our water supply system? Numerous schemes have been suggested, and two of them have been voted on and rejected by the ratepayers.

For Spring Water.

"Personally, I am an uncompromising advocate of spring water and equally as firmly opposed to the introduction of filtered river water. In the first place I am convinced there is, within easy access of the city, to the west and the northeast, enough spring water to meet the city's needs for many years to come. Secondly, if ever the time should come when it will be found necessary to resort to filtered river water, it should be kept for other than domestic purposes. Of course, no one can tell what the citizens of twenty, thirty or forty years hence may do in the matter, but it is my opinion that London can have all the spring water it wants for fifty years if it will only take it.

"My suggestion is that the Kilworth springs (which include the Hobbs springs) be taken in, which could be done at a cost of $125,000. Then I would collect the Cronyn and White springs, which could be made to gravitate to the city and then be pumped into the mains. This would cost about $160,000. Then there are other springs to the east of those last named, which would involve an outlay of about $115,000, that could be brought in, and as the increased needs of the city demanded the Komoka springs could be added at a cost of $322,000.

High Pressure.

"As to high pressure, I think every ratepayer who stops to consider the matter, will admit the necessity of increasing the pressure so as to greatly lessen the possibility of the spread of fire and at the same time meet the demands of the underwriters and bring about a reduction in insurance rates. With the pressure restored to 80 pounds, as it originally was, there would be no further increase in present insurance rates. With the underwriters' requirements fully met I have no doubt the reduction from the present rates would be 25 per cent. Toronto, recognizing the importance of high pressure, is about to spend millions in securing it. Of course, we need a new main. A 24-inch cast-iron main would cost $115,000, and I would suggest the establishment of a storage reservoir in connection with the Cronyn and White springs, and the laying of additional mains in the city for high pressure purposes, the cost of which would be $156,000.

The Cost.

"The total cost of this entire plan, including the acquiring of springs, new main, reservoir and everything, would be $993,000.

"Now, what would the daily additional supply produced by this means amount to? Let me give you Superintendent Moore's estimate:

	Gallons.
From Kilworth	500,000
Cronyn and White springs	800,000
Springs further east	500,000
Komoka	2,500,000
Total	4,300,000

"This, with the present daily supply of 4,000,000 gallons, would bring the total up to 8,300,000 gallons, ample, as I have said before, for many years to come.

Paying For It.

"Now, the next question is, How would we pay for such a scheme? In answering it, I must again quote estimates prepared by Mr. Moore. The present surplus revenue from water is $20,000 a year, which, with the $10,000 paid on capital account, makes $30,000. From the Grand Trunk, street watering and lawn sprinkling we would get $12,000 more, making in all $42,000. This would go a long way towards meeting the expenditure. With the system made perfect I have no doubt that the revenue would increase at the rate of $5,000 a year, so that in a very short time the surplus revenue would meet every expense.

"The scheme I have outlined need not necessarily be gone on with in its entirety at once. For instance, the eastern springs and the Komoka springs could be left out at present and added as the increase in consumption demanded.

"Before closing, I would again impress upon the ratepayers the urgent need of taking prompt action in this matter. Let us live in a fool's paradise no longer, but place ourselves in the position that we can tell the outside world that London not only has the purest water in the country—water that has a reputation for its sparkling purity far and near—but has it in abundance."

Mr. W. R. Colby spoke very strongly in favor of the high pressure system.

Ex-Mayor Rumball.

Mr. F. G. Rumball said he favored a high pressure system most strongly, and also the addition of the Kilworth springs. As things are now we are living in a fool's paradise, and it was in the interests of everyone, especially the workingman, to see that the factories in the business districts are protected.

Mr. J. M. Parsons.

Mr. J. M. Parsons spoke, favoring the high pressure system. If it were adopted, he said, and the pumping station placed at the forks, an inexhaustible supply of water could be obtained from both branches of the river. The system could be completed in a few months, and if built at the forks as soon as 100 feet of the pipe were laid it would be available for protecting several large factories. When a block or two more had been laid more than half of the down-town district would be under the finest fire system that has yet been discovered. Another advantage of going to the forks was that the city would escape any more lawsuits, such as the Saunby one. If the pumping station were placed north of the Saunby mill it would so seriously affect the water supply that the mill might be shut down on many occasions, and another action would be commenced. By going to the forks a splendid supply could be obtained, and no one would be inconvenienced. Mr. Parsons also spoke strongly in favor of metres, and quoted figures showing what Cleveland and Milwaukee are doing.

THE YOUNG CRIMINALS

Province Will Endeavor To Secure Power To Deal With Them.

Toronto, July 17.—Under the new prison reform project in contemplation by the Provincial Government, Ontario will ask for full power to deal with offenders within her territory who are under 16 years of age. At present, once a boy has been sentenced, power of pardon and parole rests solely with the federal authorities. The proposed change will be urged in connection with the adoption of the principle of indeterminate sentences outlined by Hon. Mr. Hanna.

Yesterday Sheriff Allan, of Wellington, removed to Kingston Penitentiary under sentence of two and a half years the 15-year-old boy for whom the provincial authorities asked parole.

"The case was investigated for the department by Mr. Rogers, inspector of prisons, and myself," said Mr. J. Kelso in an interview today. "We found the boy was a first offender, had been tempted away from home by an ex-convict. On practically the same charge of being a vagrant and with men convicted of thefts he has now served three months in the Guelph jail and three months in the Central Prison. The latter term expired on Monday and he was removed shackled to two other convicts to Kingston yesterday.

"Upon our report representations were made to the Minister of Justice for parole nearly three weeks ago, and assurance given that the case would be investigated. We desired to avoid the penitentiary.

Mr. Kelso states that the reference of such cases of juveniles to the Province would be a most important advance in the matter of dealing with first offenders.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

Ice 1½ inches thick will support a man; 18 inches thick will support a railway train.

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Account of tercentenary celebration. Tickets good going July 18 to 25; return limit Aug. 3, 1908.

The Popular Route to Muskoka and Lake of Bays

Train service and equipment the best. Full information from Grand Trunk ticket agents.

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You know it's impossible in the summer for the whole family to escape from cramps, diarrhea and summer complaint. Better be prepared with a good remedy like Nerviline. It cures cramps in ten seconds, stops diarrhea quickly, tones the stomach, aids digestion. For protection against all summer ills use Polson's Nerviline.

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QUEBEC CITY

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Single Fare

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Upper Lakes Champion Steamship

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sails every Saturday from Owen Sound for the Soo and Fort William.

Apply early for accommodation.

Full information at London offices, W. Fulton, 161 Dundas St. John Shaw, C.P.R. Station, or write C. B. Foster, D.P.A., C.P.R., Toronto

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MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL

Victorian	July 17	Aug. 14
Corsican	July 24	Aug. 21
Virginian	July 31	Aug. 28
Tunisian	Aug. 7	Sept. 4

MONTREAL TO GLASGOW

Grampian	July 18	Aug. 15
Pretorian	July 25	Aug. 22
Hesperian	Aug. 1	Aug. 29
Ionian	Aug. 8	Sept. 5

MONTREAL to HAVRE, LONDON

Sicilian	July 18	Aug. 29
Corinthian	Aug. 1	Sept. 12
Pomeranian	Aug. 8	

For rates of passage, sailing lists, etc., apply E. DE LA HOOKE, G. T. R.; W. FULTON, C. P. R., or F. B. CLARKE, 416 Richmond street. ext

Bargains for Old Boys' Week

Knowing the great demand there will be for Bed Springs and Mattresses, we have made several gigantic purchases. We are able to offer these articles cheaper than ever before. Don't fail to get our prices before buying. We will surprise you.

MATTRESSES

Our $ 3.00 Mattress for	$2.50
Our $ 3.50 Mattress for	$2.50
Our $ 5.00 Mattress for	$3.25
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Our $6.00 Springs for	$4.00
Our $8.00 Springs for	$5.50

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Get prices on our Flags. You will find they are the lowest of all.

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200 Small Rugs, worth $3.50, for, each	$1.50
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Our $ 4.00 Bed for	$2.95
Our $5.00 Bed for	$3.75
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Our $ 8.50 Bed for	$6.25
Our $10.00 Bed for	$7.25
Our $15.00 Bed for	$11.00

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Our $2.00 Stretchers for	$1.50
Our $2.50 Stretchers for	$1.75
Our $2.00 Matresses for	$1.45
Our $2.50 Mattresses for	$1.75
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Our Canvas Stretchers for	95¢

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500 Pairs to Clear at Cost.

Our $1.25 Curtains for	85¢
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RATES—According to steamer: First class, $72 50 up; second, $42 50 up; steerage, $27 50 and $28 75.

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calling at Charlottetown and Halifax. S. S. Trinidad, 2,600 tons, sails from Quebec, 25th July, 8th and 22nd August.

BERMUDA,

Summer excursions, $40 and upwards, by the twin screw S. S. BERMUDIAN, 5,500 tons, sailing from New York fortnightly from 2nd June to 5th October. Temperature, cooled by sea breezes, seldom rises above 80°. The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

For full particulars apply to E. De La Hooke or W. Fulton, ticket agents, London. ARTHUR AHERN, secretary, Quebec. ywt

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Special rates, including meals and berth, via steamers TORONTO and KINGSTON, 8:00 p.m., leaving Toronto daily, except Sunday, until July 1, thereafter daily, for Rochester, Thousand Islands, running all rapids, to Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay River.

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THIRD-CLASS, $27.50 and $28.75.

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the east — *3:50 a.m., 10:56 a.m., *11:12 a.m., *11:23 a.m., *6:30 p.m., *8:00 p.m., 10 p.m.

Arrive from the west—*12:09 a.m., *3:35 a.m., *11:38 a.m., 1:10 p.m., *4:10 p.m., 6:25 p.m.

Depart for the east—*12:14 a.m., *3:40 a.m., 7:30 a.m., 9 a.m., *11:38 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m., *6:53 p.m. (Eastern Flyer).

The trains leaving at 7:30 a.m. and 2:05 p.m. stop at all stations.

Depart for the west—*4:00 a.m., 7:40 a.m., *11:18 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m., *8:18 p.m.

The 7:40 a.m. and the 1:40 p.m. trains stop at all stations.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—10:00 a.m., *4 p.m., *6:50 p.m. (Eastern Flyer), 11 p.m.

Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:27 a.m., 2:20 p.m., *8:10 p.m. (International Limited.)

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—*3:25 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 6:45 p. m., 11:25 p. m.

Depart—6:10 a. m., 10:20 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 4:55 p. m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Arrive—10:10 a. m., 6:10 p. m.

Depart—8:30 a. m., 4:50 p. m.

Trains marked thus * run daily Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Arrive—From the east *11:30 a.m., 8 p.m., *10:52 p.m. From the west—*4:30 a.m., **8:20 a.m., *5:20 p.m.

Depart—For the east—*4:40 a.m., 8:28 a.m., *5:28 p.m. For the west—*11:38 a.m., ***8:10 p.m., *11:00 p.m.

Trains marked thus * run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday. **From Chatham only ***Runs only to Chatham.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Arrive—6:55 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 9:50 p.m.

Depart—7:15 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:35 p.m., *10:25 p.m.

*Runs through to Waterford.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Depart—5:40 a.m., *7:10 a.m., 9:45 a.m, 1:20 p.m., 2.30 p.m., *3:30 p.m., 5:05 p.m., 7 p.m., 8 p.m.

On Saturdays a train will leave London at 10:40 p.m. for Port Stanley.

Arrive—8:45 a.m., *12:15 p.m., 1:40 p.m., 4:05 p.m., 6 p.m., 7:40 p.m., 9:20 p.m., 9:45 p.m., 11:45 p.m.

*To and from Walkerville, without change. Trains not "starred" to Port Stanley.

Special Side Trip Fares

— DURING —

TERCENTENARY CELEBRATION

QUEBEC

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Will sell Round-Trip Tickets from Levis to

Cacouna	$ 3.60
Little Metis	6.00
Dalhousie	8.10
St. John, N. B.	11.75
Pictou, N. S.	15.35
Charlottetown, P. E. I.	15.15
Summerside, P. E. I.	13.70
Halifax, N. S.	15.50
Sydney	18.50

Proportionate rates to all points on the Intercolonial and Prince Edward Island Railways.

JULY 18-30, 1908.

Good for return until Aug. 3, 1908.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

THE DIRECT ROUTE To All Eastern Points

ROCHESTER NEW YORK
ALBANY PHILADELPHIA
SPRINGFIELD BALTIMORE
BOSTON WASHINGTON

Fastest time. Through trains, with most modern equipment.

Passengers for New York have opportunity of taking boat down the Hudson River, Albany to New York, by daylight. Pronounced the grandest water trip in America. New, commodious steamers No extra charge.

Tickets, time tables and full information at city office, 418 Richmond street Phone 205.

THOS. EVANS, C.P.A.; S. H. PALMER, D.P.A., St. Thomas; O. W. RUGGLES, G.P.A., Chicago.

WABASH

Daily until Sept. 15 the Wabash will sell round trip summer tourist tickets at very low rates to points in

Arizona, Colorado, California, British Columbia, Mexico.

Tickets will be sold via all direct routes, and good to stop over, with final limit Oct. 31.

This would be a grand opportunity to spend your vacation in the Great Golden West, and see it in all its glory.

All tickets should read over the Wabash, the short and true route between the east and the west.

For tickets and other information see your nearest Wabash agent, or address J. A. RICHARDSON, D.P.A., 63 Yonge street (Traders' Bank building), Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

QUEBEC'S TERCENTENARY

The Greatest Historical, Naval and Military Event ever held in America

JULY 19th TO 31st

Special low fares by

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

THE ONLY THROUGH LINE INTO QUEBEC CITY

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BASEBALL, ROWING, BOWLING, RACING, TENNIS

SPORTING NEWS OF THE DAY

QUOITING, BOXING, FOOTBALL, GOLF, CRICKET

Olympic Competitors Complain Yankees Enter Strong Protest

Englishmen Wore Heavy Shoes In Tug-of-War and Protest Is Disallowed.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

London, July 17.—A serious controversy has arisen between the American athletes and the British Olympic Association. The American dressing-rooms at the stadium have been turned into a camp of discontents, and there are other competitors, including the Canadians and Frenchmen, who are none too satisfied with the way in which the events of the fifth Olympiad are being carried out.

America's chief cause of complaint is the arbitrary manner in which their protest against "the flagrantly unfair method of conducting the tug-of-war" was dismissed. Every unprejudiced spectator present at today's meeting was convinced that the Americans were justified in refusing to go on with that event.

Americans Applauded.

The United Kingdom had three teams entered in the tug-of-war, made up of the police of the cities of London, Liverpool and the Metropolitan forces. The drawings brought the American and Liverpool teams into the arena first. When the stalwart Americans, neatly dressed in their athletic costumes, made their appearance, they received great applause from all sections of the stands. The compliment was well deserved, as they certainly looked a fine body of men, ready for any kind of contest. They all wore ordinary street shoes, complying with the rule, which, says:

"No competitor shall wear prepared boots or shoes, or boots or shoes with any projecting nails, tips, springs, points, hollows, or projections of any kind. No competitor shall make any hole in the ground with his feet, or in any other way before the start."

The Americans, in wearing ordinary shoes, naturally believed that the team representing the United Kingdom would do the same, particularly as the rule under which the contest was being conducted was made by the British association. Their disappointment, therefore, was all the greater, when, on the Liverpool police appearing, it was noticed that they were wearing enormous shoes, so heavy, in fact, that it was with great effort they could lift their feet from the ground.

Heavier Than Navy Boots.

The shoes, or boots, were enormous calf affairs that could not by any stretch of imagination be called ordinary shoes. Heavy boots are worn in the British navy, but these were greatly exceeded in weight by the footgear of the Liverpool athletes, which, in addition, had steel rims around the heels.

Matthew P. Halpin, the manager of the American team, who was watching things in behalf of his men, immediately entered a protest to the games' officials, but he was told that the shoes were those ordinarily worn by Liverpool policemen. At first Halpin made up his mind to take the team off the field, without attempting to pull, but finally he decided to go on with the first pull in order to show how unfairly the American team was being treated.

The decision was a wise one, for the spectators in the stands near by could see that as soon as the United Kingdom team put their weight down the heels of their shoes cut through the turf and gave them a hold that was almost impossible to break. The Americans made no effort, Rose, the anchor man, not even winding the rope around his body, and were promptly pulled across the line.

Protest Is Unheeded.

Manager Halpin then announced that the American team would not continue unless the rule was adhered to, and his protest being ignored, the men marched off the grounds, an official proclaiming through a megaphone that the Americans retired "because they had had enough of it."

The facts in the case were reported to the American commission, and James E. Sullivan, the American commissioner, preferred a formal protest to the British Olympic Association, who turned it over to the officials of the Amateur Athletic Association. As these officials already had decided in favor of their own team, the protest, of course, was not allowed.

The Cause.

"The whole trouble," said an English sportsman tonight, "arises through the Olympic associations having assigned the management of the various sports to the officials of the local associations. These associations naturally are prejudiced in favor of the members of the United Kingdom team, with whom they have been associated for years. It would have been better had the officials of the Olympic Association at least managed the stadium sports themselves, for with a few men, such as Lord Desborough in charge, there never would have been any question of fairness in the final decision."

The members of most of the foreign committees are largely of the same opinion. The French and Canadian objections have reference to matters of smaller importance, and while the athletes and representatives of these countries complain, they decline to discuss the affair for the present. They may perhaps have something to say after the conclusion of the sports.

To Compete In Paris.

A United States team is being organized to take part in two days' sport at Paris to be held July 31 and Aug. 1. The French committee today called on the United States committee and presented a formal invitation, which was promptly accepted.

The weather this morning kept even the most hardy away, and when the archery contests commenced there was scarcely a person in the stands. The ladies and gentlemen competing in these contests were repeatedly driven to shelter by the downpour of rain.

Oddly enough, the highest scores in both the ladies' and gentlemen's archery contests were made by the members of the same family, W. Dod scoring 403 points, and his daughter, Miss Dod, 348 points.

At the same time with the archery, fencing bouts were going on in the fencing grounds, adjoining the stadium. The results of these contests have not yet been worked out.

The afternoon opened with the final heat of the ten-mile walk, in which G. E. Larner, of England, established a new record of 1 hour, 15 minutes and 57 1-5 seconds, and the United Kingdom added another point to her wins and nine to her score in the field and track events.

One needed a dozen pairs of eyes to keep track of what was going on, events proceeding simultaneously in every part of the arena, while the semi-finals of the fancy diving contests were attracting much attention at the swimming tank. In the latter event George W. Gaidzik, of the Chicago Athletic Association, won his heat by a handsome margin, receiving more points than has yet been awarded any other performer. He scored 85.6, while Zurner, of Germany, was second with 82.8. On today's form Gaidzik should capture the final, which will be held tomorrow.

Seven heats of the 5,000 metres cycle race, which will also reach the final stage tomorrow, occupied the cycle track for nearly an hour, Spengen and Van Drakestein, of Holland; Marechal, Auffray and Schilles, of France, and Jones and Kingbury, of the United Kingdom, qualifying.

The three-lap team pursuit race went to the British riders, adding still another to the Kingdom's list of victories.

C. M. Daniels, of the New York A. C., won his heat in the first round of the 100 metres swim, his time, 1:05 4-5, being several seconds below that of the winner of any other heat.

The heat winners in this contest included De Halmay, of Hungary, who made the nearest approach to Daniels' time, 1:05 4-5, being several seconds below that of the winner of any other heat.

Heat Winners.

The heat winners in this contest include De Halmay, of Hungary, who made the nearest approach to Daniels' time, covering the distance in 1:08 1-5. H. J. Hepned, of the Illinois A. C., 1:11; L. G. Rich, Brooklyn Swimming Club, 1:14 3-5; Beaurepaire, of Australia; Julin, of Sweden, and Edwards and Dockrell, of England.

In the 3,500 metres steeplechase, J. D. Lightbody, of the University of Chicago, lost his heat to Sewell, United Kingdom.

J. L. Eisell, of the New York Athletic Club, who most nearly approaches the form of the English distance men, won his heat in the steeplechase in 11:13 3-5, while Galbraith, of Canada, and Robertson, Russell and Holliday, of the United Kingdom, all qualified for the final, which will be one of the big events of the meet.

Germany scored her first win this afternoon, when Bieberstein came in first in the 100 metres back-stroke swim, followed closely by Dane, of Denmark, and Harsnap, of the United Kingdom.

The final of the 100 metres back-stroke swim was won by Bieberstein, Germany, in 1 minute 24 3-5 seconds. Dane, Denmark, was second, and Harsnap, United Kingdom, was third.

NOT WELL-PLACED TO HAVE A RACETRACK

Why London Would Not Make a Success of Running Track.

"What about this talk of a mile running track?" was asked of Mr. A. H. Brener, the local horseman today.

Mr. Brener smiled. "Chiefly dope, I guess," he replied, "but then, of course, it may amount to something some day."

"Would you invest money in a racetrack under the present unsettled betting conditions?"

"I might invest a certain amount if the remainder of the money was in sight," said Mr. Brener.

Mr. Josh Billings, the well-known bookmaker, was interviewed by The Advertiser on the subject of a mile track in London several days ago, when it was first suggested in The Advertiser that a running track might some day come to London.

"There is no chance in the world for a running track here," said he. "In the first place London hasn't the larger places to draw from, for patronage that Hamilton and Windsor have, and in the second no horseman is going to invest money in a proposition that is liable to be knocked in the head any minute by an anti-betting law."

It is the general opinion that if a track is ever located at London it will not be within the city limits, and that the betting will be under the Pari-Mutuel system, which provides automatic odds that are regulated by the amount of betting on any one horse, and permits of only a small percentage for the machine operators.

It is claimed that under the Pari-Mutuel system little or no crookedness can exist in racing, and that the machines have proven successful wherever operated.

There seems to be little doubt that a running track would prove most popular in London, and it is possible that it would be successful, although well-informed local horsemen declare that it would not for the reason that while Hamilton has Toronto to draw from, and Windsor depends upon Detroit for patronage, London would have nothing better than towns like St. Thomas to depend upon.

CANADA HAS THREE CHANCES

Lou Marsh, the Toronto Star correspondent, dopes out Canada's chances across the pond, as follows:

Bobby Kerr, in the 100 and 200 metres.
Ed Archibald in the pole vault.
Cal Bricker in the broad jump.

And, of course, we always figure our chances bright in the Marathon.

Our chances in the middle distances, hurdles, and steeplechases are nil. From the 800 metres to the five-mile we simply are not in it. Yesterday showed that even that great little runner, Jack Tait, hasn't a ghost of a show in the 1,500 metres, and in Canada we were sweet on his chances.

LIPTON ENTHUSIASTIC OVER BOAT'S CHANCES

London, July 18.—Sir Thomas Lipton is enthusiastic in his desire to have another try for the America's cup, and today he had a long talk with Sir Thomas Dewar concerning prospects for another internatiinal yacht race. At the end of the conference Sir Thomas wrote out a statement of how a race could be brought about, and what he is willing to do. This he gave to St. Thomas Dewar.

By the mutual agreement clause Sir Thomas Lipton says the New York Yacht Club can change conditions from 90 feet load-water line to the new measurement rules of their club, adopted to prevent the exaggerated type of yacht that has recently developed.

Sir Thomas is now willing to challenge with a 90-footer.

STANDING OF THE LEAGUES

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Providence	40	31	.563
Baltimore	42	33	.560
Buffalo	42	33	.560
Newark	38	39	.494
Toronto	37	38	.493
Montreal	37	38	.493
Rochester	33	37	.471
Jersey City	28	43	.368

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Pittsburg	48	33	.593
New York	47	33	.588
Chicago	46	33	.582
Cincinnati	43	39	.524
Philadelphia	37	37	.500
Boston	36	44	.450
Brooklyn	31	48	.392
St. Louis	28	49	.364

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Detroit	48	33	.593
St. Louis	46	35	.568
Cleveland	45	35	.563
Chicago	45	36	.556
Philadelphia	39	39	.500
Boston	36	45	.444
Washington	36	45	.444
New York	31	50	.383

GAMES SCHEDULED FOR TODAY

Montreal at Buffalo.
Toronto at Rochester.
Baltimore at Jersey City.
Newark at Providence.

New York at Chicago.
Boston at Pittsburg.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.
Brooklyn at Cincinnati.

Detroit at Philadelphia.
Chicago at Boston.
Cleveland at Washington.
St. Louis at New York.

CURRENT SPORTING GOSSIP

BY SOUTHPAW

YESTERDAY'S RAIN gave the bettors a chance to recuperate. This thing of trying to beat a percentage book isn't what it is cracked up to be—as many Londoners have found out. It might also be mentioned that no long shots were noticeable since Standard Oil went through on Thursday.

* * *

"YES," said Charlie Bird this morning, "I've heard of a hoodoo man with an auto numbered 2313, and whose telephone is labelled 13, but for the real thing in hard luck commend me to the ball players stranded in London at present. Things went badly enough all season, but just when a break looks to be coming our way it rains, and the people who might otherwise have come to the benefit this afternoon will probably be found at the races."

* * *

BILLY ST. MARYS, the well known Saginaw, Mich., sportsman and boxing referee, who has been spending a few days in town, dropped into this office yesterday afternoon. It is St. Marys' intention to start an athletic club here in September if things break right, and to make it one of the most up-to-date athletic organizations in Canada.

* * *

THE SITE of the new club will be the third floor of the building occupied by the Ideal Alleys, and from first appearances a better location could not be found.

* * *

MR. ST. MARYS himself is an all around athlete and leads an absolutely abstemious life. 'Tobacco, liquor, etc., do not run together with athletics," said he, "and I always make it a point to accept for pupils only young men who will take proper care of themselves."

* * *

THE NEW CLUB will embrace boxing, bag punching and similar pastimes, and will be open only to members, except on occasions when the general public will be invited to inspect the club from end to end.

* * *

NUMBERED AMONG Mr. St. Marys' pupils of the past is the once famous "Kid" Lavigne, who in his day was the best lightweight that ever stepped into a twenty-four foot ring.

"I RAN DOWN to Detroit recently," said Mr. St. Marys, "and called on Lavigne, who runs a hotel there. When I invited him to come to Saginaw now and then and enjoy a little training with 'the boys'—as I term my pupils—tears came to his eyes, and it was several moments before he could reply. I have never seen a better boxer in my life than Lavigne was, and if he had not gone out of his class repeatedly to box men bigger than himself, he would still be the champion."

* * *

MR. ST. MARYS stated that Lavigne never backed up a quarter of an inch from an opponent, no matter how big the latter was, and that it was this as much as anything else that made him one of the most feared of lightweights.

"Lavigne's day is gone," continued the speaker, "but they will never find another boy at his weight like him."

* * *

"HOW ABOUT the Gasn-Nelson go?" was asked.

"Nelson found the negro's only weak spot," was the reply. "and if he can get to Gans' stomach again he will repeat. Gans will hit the Dane six blows to one, though, and when a man can do that he is a very fair betting proposition, for he always has a chance."

* * *

IN LOOKING AROUND the walls of The Advertiser sporting department Mr. St. Marys noticed a picture of Hackenschmidt, the "Russian Lion" who was defeated not long ago by Frank Gotch for the championship of the world.

* * *

"I TRAINED with Hack for over three weeks in old London," said St. Marys, "and I would wager anything that I ever owned that he can trim Gotch to a standstill in a fair bout. I did not see the bout between the two in Chicago, but friends of mine who did state that Gotch pulled off every dirty tactic known to wrestlers, from punching Hack behind the ear with the heel of his hand to gouging him in the eyes with his finger nails. An outsider has no business fooling around Chicago, if he expects to receive a fair deal."

Yesterday's Scores in the Big Leagues

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Toronto - Rochester game postponed; rain.

At Jersey City—

	R.	H.	E.
Baltimore	3	10	1
Jersey City	1	7	0

Batteries—Dessau and Byers; Moore and Fitzgerald. Umpire, Kelly.

At Providence—

Newark	2	4	3
Providence	4	5	2

Batteries—Frill and Stanage; Frock and Peterson. Umpires, Stafford and Walker.

Montreal-Buffalo game postponed; rain.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At New York—

	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	3	8	0
New York	5	10	0

Batteries—Powell and Spencer; Orth and Blair. Umpires, Hurst and Evans.

At Boston—

Chicago	3	5	2
Boston	4	11	2

Batteries—White and Sullivan; Cicotte and Criger. Umpires, Sheridan and Connolly.

At Philadelphia—

Detroit	21	27	3
Philadelphia	2	10	6

Batteries—Summers and Schmidt; Vickers and Schlitzer and Schreckengost. Umpire, O'Loughlin.

At Washington—

Cleveland	3	8	2
Washington	1	9	0

Batteries—Joss and Clarke; Johnson and Warner. Umpire, Egan.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Pittsburg—

	R.	H.	E.
Boston	4	6	0
Pittsburg	0	5	3

Game called at end of seventh on account of storm.

Batteries—McCarthy and Graham; Camnitz and Gibson. Umpires, Rigler and Rudderham.

At Cincinnati—

Brooklyn	0	2	1
Cincinnati	2	7	2

Batteries—Bell and Ritter; Coakley and Schlei. Umpire, Klem.

At Chicago—

New York	0	6	1
Chicago	1	7	0

Batteries—Mathewson and Bresnahan; Brown and Moran. Umpires, O'Day and Johnstone.

At St. Louis—

Philadelphia	3	5	0
St. Louis	0	4	1

Batteries—Richie and Dooin; Raymond and Bliss. Umpire, Emslie.

Gossip of the Great Olympiad

Londoners are banking on Longboat to win the Marathon.

* * *

Con. Walsh has scored the first point for Canada at the Olympic games. And he did it in the hammer throw, in which event Boss Sullivan expected to clean up everything. That is one little surprise for Sullivan.

* * *

Walsh went over to England at his own expense, not being picked by the Canadian Olympic committee, probably through an oversight. Tait and Gouding, both gave good accounts of themselves in the finals in their events. These boys both deserve a lot of credit, and their performances are better than a good many expected of them.

* * *

M. W. Sheppard must have run a brilliant race to beat Hallows and Wilson, the English champions. An American sporting authority some time ago declared that he was a runner who combined speed, courage and strength in peerless combination. He might have added that his head work was one of his strong features.

* * *

England had no difficulty in winning the walk, though both Australia and Canada made strong bids for this event. The Americans have no walkers who can hold their own with the Englishmen, and consequently they had no entries in this event. England won altogether 20 points to America's 13, while the single points made by Australia and Canada will also count in favor of Britain.

* * *

England seems to have a good chance in the team race, but the Yankees or the Frenchmen may pull off a surprise, as the Yankees did yesterday in the case of Sheppard in the 1,500 metres run. The games have already resolved themselves into a contest between the two great Anglo-Saxon nations, with the British colonies showing up well. Belgium is the only continental nation yet to score.

* * *

Tom Longboat's chances for the Marathon appear better than ever. English bookmakers are offering two to one against him, which proves that he is favorite even in England, Simpson, who has also a good chance, is quoted at 20 to 1. Tait's price is 10 to 1, and Lawson's is a little lower. All this goes to prove that the Canadians have really been making good time in their English trials.

* * *

Sullivan is backing down as gracefully as possible. He has made himself obnoxious in England by his boasting and bragging, and has been causing the English committee no end of trouble. His Longboat bluff was a failure, and now he is sore.

Greenland has a population of 11,895.

WELL! WELL! WELL! HOW ABOUT THIS?

The Detroit Tigers Defeat the Athletics 21 to 2, Making Twenty-five Hits.

Philadelphia, July 17.—Detroit's champion sluggers had their best day of the year this afternoon, beating Philadelphia 21 to 2. They made 25 hits in all, and from the first inning, when four runs came across the plate, there was never any question of which club was to win.

The menagerie defied the bowling of Messrs. Vickers, Schlitzer and Maxwell, and before the first interval, they had constructed an insurmountable lead. Schaefer, Cobb and Crawford contributing stylish innings. When the gentlemen of Philadelphia took their stand at the wicket they were quickly dismissed with a bare two runs through the deadly bowling of Summers and Suggs, the former doing the hat trick twice and the latter once.

A Cricket Game.

At any rate the sport put on at Columbia Park this afternoon was a good imitation of cricket in its deadliest form. Boiled down, the Mackmen took a day off and let Detroit do all the playing and those Tigers proved very conscientious workmen. They laced, slammed and pulverized the ball without any regard for speed laws or pedestrians. It was the worst thing pulled off since the affair at Kishineff and for the time being Columbia Park was converted into a charnel house.

The score:

DETROIT.

	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
McIntyre, l.f.	5	3	1	2	0	0
Schaefer, s.s.	5	5	4	5	5	2
Crawford, c.f.	5	3	4	3	1	0
Cobb, r.f.	6	3	5	1	0	0
Rossman, 1b.	7	1	2	8	1	0
Coughlin, 3b.	5	2	2	0	3	0
Schmidt, c.	4	1	2	4	0	0
Payne, c.	1	0	0	1	0	0
Thomas, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Downs, 2b.	5	2	3	2	2	1
Killifer, 2b.	1	0	0	0	1	0
Summers, p.	5	1	1	1	4	0
Suggs, p.	1	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	50	21	25	27	17	3

PHILADELPHIA.

	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Hartsel, l.f.	5	1	3	1	0	1
E. Collins, 2b.	5	1	3	3	0	0
Davis, 1b.	4	0	0	5	1	2
Murphy, r.f.	4	0	1	3	1	0
J. Collins, 3b.	3	0	0	2	1	0
Oldring, c.f.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Smith, c.f.	1	0	1	0	0	0
Barry, s.s.	4	0	1	1	3	3
Schreckengost, c.	4	0	0	11	1	0
Vickers, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Schlitzer, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0
Maxwell, p.	4	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	37	2	9	27	12	6

Detroit ..... 4 2 1 6 0 1 5 2 0—21
Philadelphia ..... 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—2

Two-base hits—Cobb 2, Coughlin, Downs, Schaefer, Suggs, E. Collins, Barry.

Three-base hits—Crawford 2, Rossman, Cobb, Hartsel.

Hits—Off Vickers, 5 in 1-3 inning; off Schlitzer, 3 in 1 2-3 innings; off Maxwell, 17 in 7 innings; off Summers, 4 in 6 innings; off Suggs, 5 in 3 innings.

Sacrifice hits—Crawford, Schmidt.

Stolen bases—McIntyre 2, Schaefer 3, Cobb, E. Collins 2, Davis.

Double plays—Crawford, Schaefer and Suggs; Schaefer and Rossman.

Left on bases—Detroit 11, Philadelphia 9.

First base on balls—Off Summers 1, off Maxwell 7.

First base on errors—Detroit 4, Philadelphia 1.

Struck out—By Summers 4, Schlitzer 2, Maxwell 6, Suggs 1.

Time—2:13.

Umpire—O'Loughlin.

TORONTO TEAM WILL HAVE NEW MANAGER

Toronto, July 18.—The Toronto baseball club is to have a new manager. For some time the directors have seriously been considering this shift. There are divers and sundry reasons for Kelley's removal, one of which is his inability to play first base, which has made him decidedly unpopular with the fans that adorn the bleachers, and who add so much to the gate receipts.

Couldn't Afford It.

With the present money market stringency a club can hardly afford to carry a manager to $4,500 per, and him not put up first-class ball. This is Kelley's position exactly, though latterly he has shown some slight sign of improvement whenever he has deigned to hold down the first base position. Grimshaw was brought here for the outfield, but Kelley showed up so poorly that Grimshaw had to be brought in. Then he got hurt, and Gettman was brought in, leaving only Mertes to look after the garden. This broke up the outfield, though Grimshaw and Gettman played first as well as anybody could. Meanwhile Kelley was radiating about drawing more money than his predecessor Joe ever put in his sock, and playing little, and that little considerably below par.

THE TURF.

WINNERS YESTERDAY.

At Windsor—Nancy, even; Lizzie Flat, 4 to 1; Patriot, 7 to 2; Tom Dolan, 1 to 2; Ida D., 3 to 1; Belle of the Bay, 4 to 1; The Thorn, 10 to 1.

At Brighton Beach—Tiling, 7 to 6; Short Cut, 7 to 5; Great Pirate, 6 to 5; Rialto, 3 to 1; Prince of Pilsen, 6 to 5; Rubia Grandia, 2 to 1.

Longboat, Simpson and Lawson Have Equal Chances of Winning

London, July 17.—The main interest for Canadians is centred now in the sprints and in the Marathon, where the Canucks are conceded to have a splendid chance to get in on the money, especially in the shorter distances, where Bobby Kerr will probably rule a favorite with all nations, opposed though he is by such men as Rector and Kelly on the American team. All reports are to the effect that the "Canadian Bullet" is in great fettle, and prepared to run the race of his life for the highest prize within reach of an athlete of any country.

In the Marathon the three Canadians—Longboat, Simpson and Lawson—are conceded an even chance to win, and the chances of these three are the subject of much comment. The injury to Longboat has been found to be not so serious as was at first feared, and Flanagan has issued the information that the great Indian will be in shape to run as well when the time comes as if he had never been hurt at all. The doctors have said that the injury to his arms amounts to nothing at all, and that they do not think that the knee will trouble him to any extent. The final examination is to be made this morning, according to the latest despatches. Athletic experts in Canada and some on the other side of the pond are figuring that the Indian is the man to carry the colors of Canada to victory in the Marathon.

Sherring himself admitted that Longboat was after all the one best bet of Canada to win.

When Manager Crocker, of the Canadian team, was told of the injuries to Longboat, he said that it would save him from defeat, as Simpson was going strong. Two nights ago he did ten miles in 56 minutes, and that in a heavy rain. This certainly does put Simpson in the running, and he appears to be getting stronger every day.

The Marathon is to be run a week from yesterday, and the numbers of the Canadians in the race have been drawn, as follows. Simpson 65, Lawson 65, Goldsboro 66, Goulding 67, Wood 68, Cotter 69, Norsworthy 70, Caffery 71, Longboat 72, Lister 73, Burns 74, Tait 75.

The Canadian trap shooters are sweeping the boards, and yeterday Ewing, Westover and Fletcher shot remarkably well in the clay bird shooting. The first named divided the Specle handicap, and the others all took places in the other events.

The committee worked hard on the project of figuring out system, but no decision could be arrived at. Therefore no trophies will be offered beyond the gold, silver and bronze medals for the first, second and third in the various events.

The English Shooters Win Big Cups

Bisley, July 18.—English marksmen proved victorious in the MacKinnon challenge trophy competition yesterday, with Scotland second. Canada finished fourth, and the Malay States fifth.

The totals for the 800, 900 and 1,000 yards by the various countries were as follows:

England	1,367
Scotland	1,340
Ireland	1,308
Canada	1,262
Malay States	1,154

England last year won the MacKinnon trophy, with Australia a strong competitor.

In addition to the trophy mentioned, England this year won the Kolapore cup, with a score of 248; Guernsey second, with 247, and Canada third, with 246.

YACHT DAMAGED BY FLOATING TIMBER

Erie, Pa., July 18.—When at least a half a mile ahead of the other yachts competing in the race from this city to Cleveland, and about three miles west of this city the yacht Canada, of Toronto, winner of the Canada's cup, was struck by a piece of floating timber and badly damaged. The craft was under full canvas at the time. Capt. Whitney, of Toronto, called to the captain of one of the other crafts as it passed him, saying that he would be unable to proceed to Cleveland, and would put his yacht back in this city for repairs. By afternoon he received a telegram from Commodore Worthington, of Cleveland, asking him and his crew to be his guests at the regatta, and today the crew will leave for the Forest City.

JIM JEFFRIES WILL NOT RETIRE

New York, July 17.—Although Jim Jeffries has announced his intention of retiring from the Jeffries A. C. of Los Angeles, Cal., of which he is one of the owners, and also of never refereeing another fight after the Attell-Moran battle, the indications are that he will change his mind, as every fight fan in Los Angeles is imploring him not to quit the sport. They claim it will mean the death knell of the game in that section. Jeff has received letters in every mail from followers of the sport, asking him to stick.

Jimmy Gardner.

Now that Jimmy Gardner, the clever welterweight, of Lowell, Mass, is back again from California, the chances are that all the club managers in the east will be making him offers to fight. Miah Murray wants him to box at the Armory A. A. of Boston, while Jim Buckley is anxious to have him meet either Harry Lewis or Unk Russell at his Navarre A. C. Gardner is matched to fight some welterweight in San Francisco in September.

* * *

Big Al. Kaufmann, the Callfornia heavyweight, who intends to fight again in the near future, can have a match with Jim Barry, the Chicago heavyweight, if he wants it. Jim Jeffries is willing to put him on with Barry, and the only thing that stands in the way of the bout is Kaulmann's refusal.

* * *

Sam Langford, the colored fighter, of Boston, and John Wille, the husky light heavyweight, of Chicago, were signed up last night for a battle. Jim Buckley, matchmaker of the Navarre A. C. of Ulmer Park, secured the men to try conclusions in a six round bout at a stag to be held by his club on Tuesday evening, July 21. Wille has fought all of the big fellows, and his fight with Langford should be a hummer.

* * *

Didn't Keep Promise.

Billy Elmer, matchmaker of the Collseum A. C., has not kept his promise with Willie Lewis that he would give him the chance to meet Bill Papke, the western middleweight, at the stag of his club on July 28, and as a result the champion of Paris has been sidetracked and Sailor Burke is to swap punches with Papke instead. Elmer made this announcement last night. Papke is liable to refuse to take on Burke unless he makes ringside weight.

SAYS NEW YORK RACE-TRACKS DISORDERLY

New York, July 8.—Declaring that racetracks as they are conducted today are simply disorderly resorts, Acting District Attorney Elder, of Brooklyn, made it clear that the campaign which he is waging to suppress betting on the races will be continued with vigor. Several arrests for violation of the anti-gambling laws were made at the Brighton Beach Racetrack today by the fifty plain-clothes men detailed by Police Commissioner Bingham to see that the law is carried out.

Another phase in the anti-gambling fight was presented today when two detectives were arraigned in court and charged with assaulting two men whom they had arrested at the track yesterday. The detectives, who were charged with roughly handling their prisoners, were paroled for further examination.

WILL FIGHT "FITZ"

Stanley Ketchel Has Accepted the Veteran's Defi.

Spokane, Wash., July 18.—Bob Fitzsimmons defi to Stanley Ketchell for the battle to decide the middleweight championship has been accepted by the Montana lad. The contest, which will be for 20 rounds, will take place in this vicinity and the men will meet in a day or two to sign articles, agree on the distribution of the purse and select a referee.

Fitzsimmons, despite his age, is confident that he will knock out his youthful adversary, but the majority of followers of the game don't share the "old man's" confidence. They point to the victory of Jack Johnson, the negro heavyweight, who knocked Fitzsimmons out in a couple of rounds and say Fitzsimmons has gone so far back that he will be unable to stand the gaff.

According to calculations by one of the best-informed candle manufacturers in Chicago, over 130,000,000 pounds of tallow are used every year for candle-making in America.

50,000 MEN WANTED

Before next month this number are wanted to step up and have their corns removed with Putnam's Corn Extractor. It's painless, safe, sure. Use only "Putnam's." It's the best.

D. R. HUTCHISON
DENTIST
214 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 1372

Do You Want to Find a Cool Place?

There are rooms at 195 King street fitted with Electric Fans and other cooling devices. You may enjoy light exercise also if you wish. You are invited to visit.

The Ideal Bowling & Billiard Parlors
ywt

THE NATIONAL
BOWLING ALLEYS

The "National" summer games are now in full swing. Coolest exercise in the city. Come in and watch the games.

SATURDAYS

Smokers can buy any 3 for 25c Cigars, 4 for 25c.

197-199 Dundas Street
MIKE FOLEY, MANAGER. ywt

The City Hall to Don White Dress

At a special meeting of the board of works held this morning in the city engineer's office, Ald. Stewart proposed that instead of throwing a large sum of money away on temporary decorations for the Old Boys' reunion, the city hall, or at least the woodwork, be painted pure white, the arcade included.

The other aldermen thought well of the proposal and tenders for the work will be called for.

The contract for the new culvert at the west Cove, on the Pipe Line was let to William Anthistle for $1,475.

Complaint was made that the tracks of the London street railway on Wellington street north are in need of gravel, and Assistant Engineer Kirkpatrick promised to look after the matter.

London Yachts Safe at Cleveland

The two London yachts which left Port Stanley last Saturday for Put-in-Bay, where a regatta is to be held shortly, have arrived at Cleveland, where the London yachtsmen are being entertained by the local yacht club.

Friends of the absent ones aboard the Nancy and the Dinah were worried when they read of the boats having been anchored at Erie, pending the passing of a storm, but apparently they have no cause for fear, as the yachts have been reported safe at Cleveland.

An Unusual Case of Trespassing

A somewhat unusual case of trespass was heard before Magistrate Love this morning when Albert Gilbert, of South London charged Edward Bailey, an Englishman, with being on his premises when he had no business there. It seems that in the spring Bailey rented a house in South London and during April planted a large garden. Towards the end of June he saw a house that he thought would suit him better and moved away. Bailey wanted to sell the things he had planted to Gilbert, who moved right into the house. At first he asked Mr. Gilbert $25, later $10, and later $8. Mr. Gilbert thought the things were not worth any more than $3 to him. The garden stuff will not be mature for at least another month and it is claimed that quite a lot of it will not mature.

Lately Bailey has been coming on the premises and helping himself to the stuff in the garden, notwithstanding protests on the part of Mr. Gilbert.

The matter finally came to such a pass that Bailey was summoned. Magistrate Love told Bailey that he found him guilty and ordered him to keep away. Bailey was remanded a week for sentence, but was allowed to be free and was told to try and come to some settlement with Mr. Gilbert.

NORTH END LADY ATTACKED BY DOG

Vicious Canine Bites Maitland Street Resident, Inflicting Painful Wound.

Mrs. Bibbings, of Maitland street north, was painfully injured last night while going to her home, through being bitten by a vicious dag. Mrs. Bibbings was walking along Victoria street, when the dog ran at her and fastened its teeth in her dress. It tore a big hole, and then jumped at her again, biting right through the dress, and lacerating her hip very badly. Some boys, who were near, beat the dog off, and Mrs. Bibbings was taken home and Dr. Stevenson called. Mrs. Bibbings will be around again in a few days, it is expected.

CHARGED WITH GAMBLING

Police Interfere With Poker Players in a Local Hotel.

This morning, shortly before one o'clock, Inspector Galpin, Sergts. McDonald, Monaghan and Green, and P. C. Lucas, walked into the City Hotel and took the names of eight men who were found playing poker there. The men had several hundred dollars up on the table, which is at present in the possession of Inspector Galpin.

Some of those whose names were taken are out-of-town sports, who were in town attending the races. The others are well-known citizens. They will be tried before Magistrate Love on Monday morning.

Local Items

—Brigadier Little left last night for Quebec.

Pay Your Water Rates.

Monday is the last day upon which the water rates may be paid, if citizens care to save the discount.

Mayor Elected.

At yesterday's meeting of the union of Canadian municipalities held in Montreal, Mayor Stevely was elected a member of the executive committee.

Logan Remanded.

Louis Logan, a Muncey Indian, recently arrested on a charge of criminally assaulting his 15-year-old stepdaughter, was further remanded for one week, when he appeared before Squire Chittick today.

Disorderly at Springbank.

Two young men appeared before Squire Chittick today charged with having been intoxicated, and acting in a disorderly manner at Springbank yesterday. As it was their first appearance in the county magistrates' court the accused were allowed to go with a lecture after promising to pay the costs, amounting to nearly $5. P. C. Lucas made the arrests.

Death of Mrs. Barry.

Mrs. Hattie Barry, wife of Timothy C. Barry, M. C. R. conductor, who passed away in St. Joseph's Hospital on Thursday afternoon, had undergone a critical operation. The deceased had been a resident of St. Thomas fifteen years, latterly living at 14 Eagle street, where the remains were taken. She was 30 years of age, and leaves her husband and mother, Mrs. Annie Munce, a brother, George F. Munce, Wabash fireman, and a sister, Miss Lottie Munce, of Toronto. She was the daughter of the late George Munce, of Lynedoch, Ont.

The "Old Boys" in Ingersoll.

Another meeting of the London Old Boys Society was held Thursday night at the Mansion House with a good attendance. It was decided to have blue badges for the trip to London on Aug. 3, and a banner to correspond, with the wording "London Old Boys, Ingersoll, 1908." The Citizens' Band will accompany the contingent, which will probably number in the neighborhood of fifty.

The aluminium books for the blind now being printed in Edinburgh are of thin sheets embossed in the usual way. They are easier to read than paper books, do not soil and are practically indestructible. Their expensiveness, is their drawback.

Personal Mention.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dores, of Scottsville, are spending a few days at Hamilton and Niagara Falls.

Misses Josie and Edith McBride, of this city, are the guests of Mrs. L. J. Burnip, 96 Flora street, St. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Manness and daughter Pearl have left to spend a few weeks at Prospect House, Port Sandfield, Muskoka.

Mrs. Charles Rodgers and family, of London, have returned home after spending a few weeks at Chestnut Grove, Port Stanley.

Mrs. George Fralick, who was recently injured in a collision in the Grand Trunk yards, is rapidly recovering at Victoria Hospital.

Mr. J. I. Shields, of Ottawa, who has been making a short visit with his brother, Rev. T. T. Shields, 498 Princess avenue, returned home today.

Misses Annie and Beatrice McGregor, of Lambeth, have returned home after spending a few days with their aunt at Chestnut Grove, Port Stanley.

Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Meek and Master Stuart, of New Baltimore, Mich., are visitors in the city, and guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Roome, Central avenue.

Mr. Frank Buzzell, of Chicago, son of Mr. Fred Buzzell, United States customs officer here, returned home this morning after spending several days with his parents. Mr. Buzzell is one of the editors of Popular Mechanics, a well known American magazine.

COURTHOUSE EMBELLISHED

The Interior Being Repapertd, Painted and Otherwise Improved.

The county courthouse will scarcely be recognizable, internally, in a few days. Even now it looks like a new building within.

All of the rooms and the halls are being repapered and painted, and in some of the rooms new ceilings, counters, etc., have been and are being put in. The work on the interim session room in which county magistrate cases are heard, is practically completed, and the room will probably be open for business early next week.

The walls of the room have been newly papered in light pink, with a green base, and the ceiling has been done over in hardwood.

Everything in the room has been varnished and painted up, and the place looks almost new.

MAYOR WOULDN'T VACATE

Hamilton Council Will Endeavor to Make Him Sign Contract.

Hamilton, Ont., July 18.—A remarkable scene was witnessed at the city council meeting this morning at 2 o'clock when Mayor Stewart was requested by the council to vacate his seat. The mayor had not stated he would sign a contract with the Cataract Power Company if the council passed it, and Ald. Lewis moved that the mayor leave his seat and that Ald. Sweeney act as mayor and sign the contract.

Mayor Stewart ruled this motion out of order, and Ald. Lewis appealed. His Worship refused to put the appeal to the council, and there was a complete deadlock. It was finally decided to have a mandamus to compel the mayor to sign the contract if he does not do so willingly. The contract with the Cataract Company, as passed, provides that the company shall supply power to the city at $16 per horse-power. The city will pay $47.50 per street light instead of $85 as formerly, and the company agrees to protect the small power users. The contract is for five years, renewable at the end of each five years for 20 years.

Islam is a challenge to Christianity from the very fact that in India alone there are far more Moslems (62,458,077, according to the last census) under British rule than there are professing Christians (53,000,000) in the whole British Empire.

The Inaj palm is the tree which is distinguished for having the largest leaves. They often reach a length of 50 feet and are from 10 to 12 feet in width.

PEARY FINALLY GETS UNDER WAY

Glad Able to Overcome Difficulties and Get Expedition Off This Year.

Sydney, N. S., July 18.—Commander Robert E. Peary sailed today on the steamer Roosevelt on another attempt to reach the North Pole. His last remark as he went over the side of the Roosevelt was that he expected to accomplish his purpose.

The Roosevelt steamed away to the north with the pennant of the New York Yacht Club at her foremast and the United States ensign at her stern. On the way out of the harbor she exchanged flag salutes with the French cruiser d'Estrees and the royal Cape Breton Yacht Club.

The auxiliary coaling steamer Eric left about midnight for Hawkesbury on the Labrador coast, where she will be joined by the Roosevelt. At Hawkesbury the Eric will take on board several tons of whale meat that is awaiting her, and then both vessels will continue north, touching at some point farther up the coast to leave mail. Every available space on both the Roosevelt and Eric is loaded with coal.

Before leaving for the north Commander Peary expressed much satisfaction in being able to start his expedition this year in the face of many adverse circumstances, especially in regard to financial matters. "I appreciate greatly," he said, "the generosity and interest of my numerous friends and feel deeply their sympathy and approval. I firmly believe the present expedition goes north in better shape and with better prospects of success."

MINISTER'S PHONE WAS BUSY ALL DAY

1,300 Subscribers With Complaints Call Up Number.

Paris, July 18.—Everybody is agreed that the Paris telephone service is about as bad as could be. Formerly, after ten or fifteen minutes' fruitless ringing an angry subscriber insisted on making telephonic complaint to the supervisor at headquarters and had his communication promptly established. Now a peremptory request for the supervisor meets with an irritating laugh from the telephone girl, and the subscriber is left to nurse his wrath for half an hour or more as a punishment for being impatient.

A day or two ago the Figaro discovered that M. Simyan, under-secretary of state for posts and telegraphs, had a telephone at his residence, and it advised all dissatisfied with the service to ring him up and complain. The number was 52,559. The result of this advice has been extraordinary. Hundreds of angry subscribers called up the under-secretary, and the telephone girls, unable to distinguish between them and his friends, were overwhelmed.

The first dissatisfied subscriber started to ring up M. Simyan at 7 o'clock on Tuesday morning, and the under-secretary himself unsuspectingly answered the call, as he had not yet read the Figaro. The calls continued all day, and it is estimated that between 7 o'clock on Tuesday morning and 11 o'clock on Wednesday night, 1,300 calls were registered. By that time orders had been given to suspend all calls on that number, and M. Simyan's number was hastily changed, only the initiated being given the new one. The invariable reply yesterday to all subscribers asking for 52,559 was "Engaged."

SHOT WHILE THEY SLEPT

How the Rurales Took Bandit Rodriguez and His Band.

Mexico City, July 18.—Details of the killing of the famous bandit Cenobio Rodriguez, "El Jorabado," and his two companions, Antonio and Policarp Reyes, have just reached here. The bandits, charged with killing H. S. Jones, an American, and with many other crimes, were shot while they slept. Three rurales sent out to capture the trio made a mock attack on a hacienda near which the robbers were encamped. The latter took the supposed recruits in, who traveled with the bandits for five days awaiting the chance to catch the real robbers off guard and execute the orders of the governor of the State of Durango to take the men dead or alive. Finally the bandits, who had been suspicious of the recruits, relaxed their vigilance and went to sleep together. The rurales promptly shot them to death.

FAN'S FATAL FALL.

New York, July 18.—A dispatch to the press from Chicago says: When Joe Tinker smashed out a home run yesterday, winning the game from the Giants, William Hudson, of West Madison street, who was witnessing the play from the top of a four-story flat just outside the park, became so enthusiastic that he fell off the building and his neck was broken.

The incident may result in stringent legislation forbidding the housetops "grand stands," which hang around both parks. The owners of the houses sell seats at reduced rates and reap a large harvest every season. The park owners have so far fought them unavailingly, but the death of Hudson is likely to bring results.

The colors of the United States flag are red, white and blue, which means that the red is next to the pole to which the flag is fastened or next to the rope or any other article from which it may hang. Placing the three colors in the inverted order would change the flag of the United States to that of France, whose colors are blue, white and red.

Belgium is now importing yearly about $1,500,000 worth of automobiles, motor cycles and bicycles. These imports have quadrupled in four years.

TOWN OF 5,000 IS OFF THE MAP

Leesburg, Idaho, Dwindles Away to a Population of Three Persons.

Spokane, Wash., July 18.—Like the story of Goldsmith's poem, "The Deserted Village," is that of Leesburg, southeast of Spokane, at one time the largest city in the state of Idaho. The population in its palmy days, during the summer of 1867, reached 5,000, and fortunes were panned out of the gravel by miners who flocked into the district from all parts of the country. The production of gold dust in that year amounted to $10,000,000.

Today the place has a postmaster and a Chinese prospector and his slant eyed spouse. They are the pioneers of the camp, where white men once sought and found riches in the beds of auriferous gravel.

Leesburg was a political hotbed in the winter of 1867, when men fought to avenge real or fancied wrongs. The federals and confederates were about equally divided and the sheep were separated from the goats by a natural law. The Union sympathizers moved to one end of Main street and the Confederates to the other. One side of Division street was called Grantville and the other Leesburg. There were saloons where the men sang "The Star-Spangled Banner," and Confederate saloons where they sang and played "Dixie," every night and cheered for Jefferson Davis.

Grantville was the first to be abandoned. Not one of the old houses of that division of the city now stands. There has never been a patented lot or other piece of real estate in the old town site, which is now part of Salmon River forest nursery.

The Salmon valley is declared by experts the largest and richest district in the United States that has no railroad or water transportation facilities. The mineral production reached a total of $50,000,000 in the last forty years. The average wagon haul for this output has been 100 miles. Only the cream of the natural wealth could be appropriated under the prevailing conditions. Silver is the greatest resource and the industry of producing this metal was suspended by demonetization.

Salmon City is now booming on the strength of railway prospects. Some mysterious money power is behind a scheme that progresses toward construction. Real estate prices have been steadily advanced by the investment of large sums of money that seem to come from the same mysterious source that produces the funds for railroad surveys, right of way and terminal grounds.

The winter just passed was the mildest ever known in the mountain regions of that division of the state. Big game, especially deer, has kept fat. The tenderfoot hunter has found the opportunity of his life to do slaughter in and out of season. The state administration keeps the money nearer home, and gives the game of this out of the way paradise no protection. There has not been a warden in the valley for two years to make the poacher even cautious. The cougar has never seen a state trapper, so he takes up the trail at night where the tenderfoot hunter leaves it with the setting of the sun and gives the innocent deer no rest.

THE FRANK GOULDS CASE

No Reconciliation, and Matter Will Now Go to Divorce Courts.

New York, July 17.—Contrary to the rumor that Mrs. Frank J. Gould had been reconciled to her husband and that their differences had been amicably settled, Mrs. Gould's suit for divorce is on the motion calendar of the supreme court today, and it is expected that it will be brought to trial within the next few weeks. All efforts of the friends of the young couple to bring about a satisfactory settlement of their marital difficulties without resort to the divorce court are said to have failed. For several weeks, it is said, that both Mr. Gould and Mrs. Gould have had detectives at work getting evidence for the coming trial. It is alleged that Mrs. Gould has had brought down from Nova Scotia two fishermen who are ready to testify as to certain things alleged to have happened on a yachting trip taken by Mr. Gould to Nova Scotia during the summer of 1905. These men, it is said, were in court last week but Mrs. Gould's attorneys on that date found some defect in the papers, and an adjournment was obtained until today. In the meantime, it is reported, it was deemed advisable to smuggle the Nova Scotians out of the city as quietly as they were brought in. Accordingly, the pair were taken to a little out-of-the-way village on the north shore of Long Island. There, with their identity carefully concealed and watched by detectives, they have been staying for the last week. Mrs. Gould is said to base her hopes for the success of her case in a great measure on their testimony.

SUICIDED IN CELL.

Kingston, Ont., July 17.—Frank Hogan, sentenced at Parry Sound for three years for burglary, and a convict in the penitentiary since August, 1906, was found dead in his cell this morning, having suicided by hanging. He had used his suspenders, tying them to the door of his cell and doubling up his knees to keep his feet from the floor.

Hogan was a foreigner, a Swede or a Dane, and about 25 years of age. An inquest was opened tonight to comply with prison regulations, though it is a clear case of suicide.

John Burns is said to have the best working library of any member of the English House of Parliament.

In the last eight years the three great iron countries have produced 310,300,000 tons of pig iron, of which over half has come out of the United States.

PERFUMES

Summer is the time of all times when Dainty Perfumes, Toilet Waters, Sachet, Talcum Powders, etc., are indispensable on the lady's toilet table. Call and see our new assortment of

VANTINE'S JAPANESE ODORS

Hi Yang, Violet, Geisha, Mikado, Ko Sai, Sandalwood, Lotus San, Sana Dermal, Kutch, etc.

Strong's Drug Store
184 DUNDAS STREET.

Call for one of our new Cook Books, 18th edition. Free Saturday, July 18.

FOR HOME RULE WITHIN EMPIRE

Significant Step Is Taken By New Irish Imperial Organization.

Dublin, July 18.—One of the most significant steps which has yet been taken in the struggle for Irish self-government is the recent organization in Dublin of the Irish Imperial Home Rule Association, which has the backing of the commercial and land-owning classes of the country, hitherto the backbone of the unionist party in Ireland.

The association is formed to promote the cause of Irish home rule "within the empire." That is to say, the organizers demand for Ireland full control of her own affairs, reserving to the imperial parliament only the control of those affairs that affect the British empire as a whole.

The whole programme of the association is briefly set out in the following resolutions which were adopted at the first meeting:

"That self-government, with imperial unity, is necessary to the full and natural development of Ireland.

"That the existing system of Irish government is unsatisfactory, both from the imperial and national standpoints, and demands immediate and radical reform.

"That a union of all social classes and the adherents of the various religious creeds is necessary and desirable to succeed in obtaining and conducting Irish national self-government.

"That the demand for national self-government should be complied with on the assertion of the right of Irishmen to participate as partners in the development and conduct of the British empire, to which they so largely contribute, and that any policy which fails to assert the imperial rights of Ireland does not represent the full national claim of Irishmen."

LATEST STOCK MARKET REPORTS

During July and August, Montreal and Toronto exchanges are closed on Saturdays.

[Special from Harris, Winthrop & Co., to H. C. Becher.]

New York, July 18.—The small floating supply of stocks and the ability of those who were ranged on the bull side, has again resulted in higher prices, especially in those stocks in which manipulation has been so evident for the past few days. Stop-loss orders were put in execution on the advance, being especially true in Steel stocks, in which there was also extensive covering by the shorts. While the advance in prices has been rather rapid this week, stocks have been passing into strong hands, and there is still a disposition among those who bought at lower prices to hold for higher prices.

NEW YORK.

Reported by C. N. Spencer, Stockbroker, Market Lane, for The Advertiser.

New York, July 18

	Open	High	Low	Close.
Amal. Copper	69⅜	70⅜	69⅜	70⅜
American Sugar Co	130⅞	131	130⅞	131
American Locomotive	50¾	51⅜	50¾	51⅜
American Foundry	38	38⅝	38	38¾
American Refining Co	83	84½	83	84½
American Cotton Oil	83¾	..	..	..
Atchison com	85⅝	86	85⅝	86
Baltimore & Ohio	90¾	90⅝	90¼	90⅜
Brooklyn Transit	50	50¾	50	50¾
C. P. R.	167½	168⅜	167¼	168⅜
Ches. & Ohio	42	42¾	42	42¾
Chic. Great Western	6⅝	6½	6⅜	6⅜
Colorado Fuel & Iron	80	81¾	80	81¾
Chicago & North.	154¼	156	154¼	156
Erie	20¾	20¾	20¼	20⅜
Great Northern Pref.	132¾	133⅜	132¾	133⅜
Illinois Central	134⅜	..	..	..
Inter Met	11½	..	..	..
Inter Met Pref.	31	31⅜	31	31⅜
Kansas & Texas Com.	30	30½	30	30½
Kansas & Texas, pfd.	63	..	..	..
Louisville & Nashville	109	109⅝	109	109⅝
Missouri Pacific	53¼	54⅞	53⅞	54½
New York Central	105¾	106⅜	105¾	106⅜
Northern Pacific	135⅝	140⅜	138⅞	140⅜
Norfolk & Western	71⅝	..	..	..
Nat. Lead	69½	..	..	..
Ontario & Western	39¾	39¾	39½	39½
Pacific Mail	25¼	..	..	..
Pennsylvania	123¾	124⅝	123¾	124½
Peoples Gas	94½	95⅛	94½	95⅛
Pressed Steel	30	30¾	30	30¾
Reading	114⅞	116⅜	114⅞	116¼
Republic Iron & Steel	19½	19¾	19½	19¾
Southern Railway, Pref.	46	46¼	46	46¼
Southern Pacific	90⅝	91⅜	90⅝	91⅜
St. Paul	138¾	140¼	138¾	140⅜
Texas	24¼	..	..	..
Union Pacific	149¾	152⅜	149¾	152⅜
U. S. Rubber	27¼	..	..	..
U. S. Steel	42	44⅝	43¾	44⅝
U. S. Steel, pref.	107⅝	108⅝	107⅝	108½
Wabash, com	11¾	12¼	11¾	12¼
Wabash, pref.	25	26	25	26
West. Union Tel	55¾	55¼	54⅜	54⅜

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

[Reported for The Advertiser by C. N. Spencer, Stockbroker.]

Chicago, July 18.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
July	90¾	90⅞	90⅝	90⅝
Sept.	91⅜	91⅜	90⅞	90⅞
Dec.	93	93⅜	92⅞	92⅞
Corn—				
July	76½	76½	75⅞	75⅞
Sept.	76⅜	76⅝	75⅞	75⅞
Dec.	62⅛	62½	61¼	61¼
Oats—				
July	51¼	52	50⅞	51½
Sept.	43¼	43⅜	42⅞	43
Dec.	43¼	43¼	43	43⅛
Pork—				
Sept.	16 10	16 10	15 65	15 80
Oct.	16 00	16 10	15 72	15 87

Limit Your Spending

And save the balance. That is a better way to get a start financially than to limit your saving and spend the balance.

It is surprising how quickly you can create capital when you go about it in the proper way and with determination.

With capital—reserve fund—you are ready for business opportunities which will surely come to you. Remember, it is

Not Your Saving

Alone that will make you independent. Your money must be in a safe place and must work for you. Open a savings account in the Bank of Toronto and set aside a certain amount every week and you will be surprised at the rapidity with which your balance grows.

INTEREST PAID 4 TIMES A YEAR

Bank of Toronto

OFFICES IN LONDON:

Corner King and Richmond. Corner Dundas and Adelaide. Corner Richmond and John.

1836 THE BANK OF 1908

British North America

OVER $50,000,000 ASSETS

Every Banking facility offered to Farmers and Cattlemen. Sales Notes handled on most favorable terms.

Money sent to any point by Money Order, Draft, or Telegraph Transfer.

Money advanced to reliable men at reasonable rates.

Interest paid or added FOUR TIMES a year on Savings Accounts.

THREE BRANCHES IN LONDON:

MAIN OFFICE, HAMILTON ROAD, MARKET SQUARE,
G. B. GERRARD, Manager. 5c-ywt

Lard—				
Sept.	9 45	9 47	9 32	9 47
Oct.	9 57	9 57	9 42	9 45
Short Ribs—				
Sept.	9 00	9 00	8 80	8 82
Oct.	9 00	9 02	8 87	8 90

BITTEN 3,000 TIMES

New York, July 18.—Bitten 3,000 times by all varieties of dogs, scarred by the teeth of pugs, mastiffs, terriers, spaniels and all the other species, David Steinfeldt, the dog-catcher, of Montclair, N.J., has never been afflicted with hydrophobia.

During his six years of official service Steinfeldt has painstakingly kept a record of the number of times that canine teeth have snapped over some portion of his anatomy, and the notches in his stick corresponding to those cut on his person by more or less rabid brutes now number over 3,000, or an average of about ten wounds a week. At least one of the dogs which bit him had a bad case of rabies and showed symptoms of the disease, but Steinfeldt seems immune.

He admits that he is sometimes affected by some of the symptoms which usually presage hydrophobia, but that is as far as he ever progresses towards the disease.

Dr. F. R. Jackson, of the Pasteur Institute of this city, has made a scientific investigation of Steinfeldt's remarkable case, but Steinfeldt being modest says he doesn't want to visit New York to undergo scrutiny at the institute as he is afraid the surgeons will conduct "experiments" on him, which may cause him to lose his remarkable power to fight the dread disease from which he alone appears to be immune.

A Sure Income Is Realized

On funds deposited in this company's SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

You can deposit your surplus money here with the full assurance of drawing 3½% interest thereon.

The Dominion Savings And Investment Society

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager
No. 1 Masonic Temple, London. t

BUSINESS QUIET

WE NEED THE MONEY

12 only Ball-Bearing Lawn Mowers, sold all season at $5 50. To clear $3 50

17 only, 4-knife, 16-inch Mowers, sold all season at $4 50. Now $3 00

Only one better cut than this, and you do that yourself with the mower.

COWAN'S HARDWARE

127 DUNDAS STREET.

Leaded Glass for domestic purposes. Special designs. Estimates on application.
ED. J. CUTLER,
388 Richmond St. Phone 2378 t

—AT—

PARSONS'

FAIR and HARDWARE

Everything is sold at Bargain Prices. If you do not wish to buy, call on us; have a look at our stock and you will be convinced that our prices are right. Read the following carefully.

HAMMOCKS—We only have a few left and they must be sold before the season is over. Call and see them. A dandy for $1 55

Why roast from the heat of a range when you can buy a cooler? Call and see our Coal Oil Stoves at prices you cannot beat.....85c, $1 25 and $2 50

Shell Brand Castile Soap, per bar, 19c
6 Rolls Toilet Paper..... .....25c
3 Boxes Matches.....10c
Lunch Boxes 10c
Sealer Rubbers, per dozen 3c
Pint Sealers, per dozen 70c
Quart Sealers, per dozen 80c
Half-Gallon Sealers, per dozen.....90c
Preserving Kettles from.....25c to $1

The Old Boys are coming! Before purchasing anything you require in Fancy China, Glassware, Dinner or Tea Sets, call and see our excellent display in those lines.

Wicker Clothes Baskets....50c and 60c
Table Oilcloth, per yard 25c
Shelf Oilcloth, per yard 7c
Charcoal Irons $1 25
Mrs. Potts' Irons, set..... .....90c

PHONE 1134

LET THE CHILDREN KODAK

There's a world of education in picture taking—and good fun, too.
BROWNIE CAMERA, $1 to $9.
J. H. BACK & CO.
4 MASONIC TEMPLE. tx

Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railway Company's

SCRANTON COAL

Furnace, Stove and Chestnut, $7 per ton; Pea, $6 per ton.

Satisfactory delivery guaranteed.

John M. Daly

KOALMAN.
PHONE 348. 19 YORK STREET

NEW FIRM
NEW IDEAS
NEW APPARATUS
FIRST CLASS WORK
EVANS & HASTINGS
Photographers
169 DUNDAS STREET
ywt

Keep Well Dressed.

Easy to do it if you allow us to serve you in dyeing or cleaning your coat, suit or costume.

R. PARKER & CO
Dyers and Cleaners
400 RICHMOND ST., London, Ont

FLAGS AND BANNERS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Decorations and patriotic novelties, wholesale.

RED STAR NEWS CO.
Rooms 2 and 4 Market Lane and Dundas street, London, Ont

The Dominion Bank

INCORPORATED 1871. TOTAL ASSETS $48,000,000

FARMERS' SALE NOTES discounted at lowest current rates.

Special attention given to **Savings Accounts.** Interest paid or added to principal four times a year at highest current rate.

General Banking Business transacted.

LONDON BRANCH: CORNER DUNDAS and TALBOT S.S.

C. A. ROSS, Manager.

COBALT STOCKS BOUGHT and SOLD

Will buy 1,000 shares Silver Leaf.
Will buy 1,000 shares Cobalt Development.
Will buy 500 shares Larder Lake.
Will buy 500 shares Nova Scotia.
Will buy 100 shares Nipissing

T. RAYCRAFT, 410 Rectory St.

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, July 18..

"Very good market for a rainy morning," was the remark passed by several buyers on the Market Square this morning. "Fruit is still sky-high," observed another. The last assertion was correct.

Black cherries are selling for 12½c per box, or $1 a basket; red cherries are also 12½c per quart; currants of all descriptions can be had—red currants at 8 to 9c, white at 12½c, and black at 15c; peaches were in today, for 20c per quart; this is their first appearance on the market this year, and they are ushered in by that new brand, the Elberta, which is now for the first time offered for sale in London; red raspberries are still the same, from 12c to 14c per box; gooseberries bring 10c to 12½c per box.

Vegetables were plentiful, but the price is fairly high; beans are 5c per quart, or $1 per bu; peas are 12½c per quart; but on the other hand, new potatoes have taken a drop, and are selling from $1 40 to $1 50 per bu; rhubarb is down to 20c per dozen, the price which is being asked for beets, onions and carrots; new corn is coming in well, and bringing 25c per dozen ears; cucumbers bring from 5c to 6c; apples, $1 per bu.

Oats are coming in quite plentifully this morning; the price is lower, $1 42 to $1 50.

One load of hay offered at $9.

One load of wheat sold at 80c per bu.

Butter and eggs remain about the same; butter is selling at 21c to 22c in crocks, and 23c to 25c in rolls; eggs are 20 per dozen.

Live spring chickens bring 60c per pair; dressed are worth 90c to $1 25 per pair.

One load of straw sold at $6.

SECURITIES

returning attractive rates of interest, listed and always saleable. Write or telephone 213.

H. C. BLCHER, 432 Richmond

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, July 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 150 head; dull; prices unchanged. Veals—Receipts, 75 head; active, 25c lower, $5 to $7 75.

Hogs—Receipts, 3,000 head; fairly active, 5c higher; heavy and mixed, $7 15 to $7 20; Yorkers, $6 90 to $7 20; pigs, $5 to $6 75; roughs, $5 75 to $6 10; stags, $4 to $4 50; dairies, $6 90 to $7 10.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 600 head; fairly active; sheep steady, lambs 10c lower; lambs, $5 50 to $7 50; yearlings, $5.25 to $5 75; wethers, $4 50 to $4 75; ewes, $3 75 to $4; sheep, mixed, $2 to $4 25.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; steady; beeves, $4 35 to $7 70; Texans, $3 50 to $5 50; westerns, $3 75 to $6 25; stockers and feeders, $2 75 to $4 60; cows and heifers, $2 25 to $5 90; calves, $5 to $6 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 14,000; weak to 5c lower; light, $6 20 to $6 85; mixed, $6 25 ot $6 95; roughs, $6 25 to $6 55; good to choice heavy, $6 55 to $6 95; pigs, $5 50 to $6 20; bulk of sales at $6 60 to $6 80.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; steady; natives, $2 75 to $4 85; westerns, $2 75 ot $4; yearlings, $4 40 to $5 20; lambs, $4 50 to $6 85; westerns, $4 50 to $4 85.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, July 16.—Canadian cattle are quoted at 12½c to 13½c per lb; refrigerator beef is 10c to 10½c per lb.

INSURANCE

FIRE--ACCIDENT--LIFE

'Phone 343.

380 Richmond Street.

J. A. NELLES & SON

PRODUCE MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, July 18.—While the grain market was steady today, unless there is a good export demand these prices are not likely to be very high, as the domestic demand is not very strong. It is reported that 60c has been offered for new barley for exporting purposes. Local dealers' quotations are:

Wheat—Ontario No. 2 white, red or mixed, 82c to 83c; Manitoba No. 1 northern, $1 11½; No. 2 northern, $1 08½; No. 3 northern, $1 06.

Corn—No. 2 yellow is steady, at 83c to 84c, Toronto freights.

Oats—Ontario No. 2 white, 45c to 46c outside; No. 2 mixed, 43½c; Manitoba No. 2, 45c, lake ports; No. 3, 44c; rejects, 41c, lake ports.

Barley—Quiet; No. 2, 56c to 60c; No. 3, 55c.

Peas—No. 2 nominally quoted at 90c.

Rye—No. 2, none offering; quotations around 85c.

Buckwheat—No. 2 nominally quoted at 55c to 60c.

Bran—Quoted at $15 to $16 in bulk outside.

Shorts—$20 to $21 in bulk outside; for delivery in bags, $2 more.

Flour—Manitoba patents, special brand, $5; seconds, $5 40; strong bakers, $5 30; winter wheat patents, $3 15 to $3 20.

HAY MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, July 17.—Baled Hay—Timothy is quoted at $9 to $10 in car lots on track here, with No. 2 at $7 to $8.

Baled Straw—Prices range between $6 50 and $7 50 per ton in car lots here.

DAIRY MARKET.

IROQUOIS.

Iroquois, July 17.—At the cheese board today 775 colored were boarded; 500 sold at 12c and the balance at 12 1-16c.

LISTOWEL.

Listowel, July 17.—At the cheese fair here today, eight factories boarded 1,637 boxes of white cheese; the bidding on the board reached 11⅞c, but no sales were made; on the street afterward, however, all were sold at that figure, with the exception of two lots, Newry and Fordwich.

HUNTINGDON.

Huntingdon, Que., July 17.—The dairymen's exchange met today at 1 o'clock; six factories boarded 208 boxes white cheese, eight factories boarded 230 boxes colored, twelve factories boarded 337 packages salted butter, and one factory boarded 30 packages fresh butter; all offerings sold; white cheese, 142 boxes at 12c, and 66 boxes at 12 1-16c; colored cheese, 12c; salted butter, 23½c; fresh butter, 23¾c.

OTTAWA.

Ottawa, July 17.—On the cheese board today offerings were 945 boxes, consisting of 390 white and 546 colored; alll sold on the board at 12c per lb, except two lots, which sold at 12 1-16c per lm.

CORNWALL.

Cornwall, July 17.—At the cheese board today 1,290 boxes of cheese were offered; white sold at 12c and 600 colored at 12 1-16c per lb; all sold.

PICTON.

Picton, July 17.—At the cheese board today 19 factories boarded 690 cool cured and 1,115 ordinary cured; total, 1,805; 350 cool cured sold at 12 3-16c and 1,115 ordinary cured at 12c.

KEMPTVILLE.

Kemptville, July 17.—There were 495 colored cheese registered at this evening's meeting of the cheese board; nearly all sold at 12⅛c.

PERTH.

Perth, July 17.—There were 1,550 boxes of cheese boarded here today, 1,300 white and 250 colored; ruling price was 11⅞c, but two or three lots sold at 12c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Ill., July 17.—Butter—Steady; creameries, 18c to 21c; dairies, 17c to 20c. Cheese—Steady, 10½c to 11½c.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 17.—Butter—Steady and unchanged; receipts, 7,628 packages.

Cheese—Firm; receipts, 1,712 boxes; state full cream, specials, 11¾c to 12¾c; do, small colored or white, fancy, 11½c; do, large colored or white, fancy, 11¼c; good to prime, 10¼c to 10¾c; do, common, 8½c to 10c; skims, ¾c to 8½c.

ENGLISH MARKET.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, July 18.—Wheat—Spot strong; No. 2 red western winter, 7s 6½d; No. 1 California, 7s 11¼d. Futures steady; July, 7s 7¾d; September, 7s 4¾d; December, 7s 4¾d.

Corn—Spot firm; old American mixed, 6s 10d. Futures quiet; July nominal; September, 5s 7¼d.

Peas—Canadian steady, 7s 10d.

Flour—Winter patents dull, 28s 6d.

Hops (in London)—Pacific coast steady, £1 15s to £2 5s.

Beef—Extra India mess firm, 105s.

Pork—Prime mess western firm, 73s 9d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, firm, 53s 6d.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 25 to 30 lbs, steady, 46s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, firm, 44s 6d; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, firm, 45s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, firm, 44s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, firm, 44s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, firm, 47s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, dull, 35s.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, firm, 47s 9d; American refined, in pails, firm, 47s 6d.

Cheese—Canadian finest white, new, steady, 57s; do, colored, new, steady, 58s 6d; do, white and colored, new, firm, 63s.

Tallow—Prime city firm, 27s 6d; Australian (in London) firm, 32s 4½d.

Turpentine Spirits—Quiet, 29s.

Rosin—Common firm, 8s 3d.

Petroleum—Refined quiet, 6¾d.

Linseed Oil—Steady.

OIL MARKET.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., July 17.—Credit balances, $1 78.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsbrug, Pa., July 18.—Oil opened and closed at $1 78.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 17.—Sugar—Raw nominal; fair refining, 3.80c to 3.86c; centrifugal, 96° test, 4.30c to 4.36c; molasses sugar, 3.55c to 3.61c; refined steady. Molasses—Dull.

TORONTO.

Toronto, July 17.—Sugar—Firm; Montreal granulated, per cwt, in barrels, $5; yellow, $4 60; in bags, 5c less; Acadia, in barrels or bags, $4 90; Ontario beet, in barrels or bags, $4 90.

COTTON MARKET.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 17.—Cotton—Futures closed steady. Closing bids: July, 9.41c; August, 9.31c; September, 9.31c; October, 9.27c; November, 9.10c; December, 9.11c; January, 9.06c; February, 9.06c; March, 9.06c.

Spot closed quiet; middling uplands, 11c; middling gulf, 11.25c; sales, 1,000 bales.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 18.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; July, 9.40c; August, 9.32c; October, $9.27; December, $9.13c; January, 9.08; March, 9.07c; May, $9.10 offered.

Futures closed steady. Closing bids: July, 9.34c; August, 9.32c; September, 9.31c; October, 9.28c; November, 9.10c; December, 9.11c; January, 9.06c; February, 9.06c; March, 9.06c.

Spot closed quiet; middling uplands, 11c; middling gulf, 11.25c; sales, none.

BEAN MARKET.

DETROIT.

Detroit, July 17.—Beans—Spot, $2 65, nominal; October, $1 80 bid; November, $1 75, nominal.

TO MATCH "BOBS."

Washington, July 18.—Because Lord Roberts, the highest military officer in the British army, is to accompany the Prince of Wales to Quebec, the United States Government will probably designate a general officer of the army to accompany Vice-President Fairbanks when he goes to meet the prince. This officer, whose selection may be announced today, will be in addition to Major Bentley Mott, already designated as Mr. Fairbanks' aide.

LONDON OLD BOYS OF RAILWAY CITY

St. Thomas Contingent Promises to Make Fine Showing in Parade.

The London Old Boys of St. Thomas held a meeting in that city last night to discuss the details for their parade in the big procession to be held here. The arrangements are practically complete, and the St. Thomas Old Boys promise to make a good showing.

The offers of the various railroad companies to bring the Old Boys was left over for further consideration. All the companies offer a flat rate of 45 cents.

The badge committee have adopted one bearing the inscription "London Old Boys, the St. Thomas Bunch. They All Say London, 1908."

A special cap will also be worn by the visiting Old Boys.

HELD FOR THREE DEATHS

British Captain at New York May Face Charge of Manslaughter.

New York, July 17.—After he had heard the testimony of three of the Chinese sailors of the British steamship Strathyr today Coroner Harburger said, referring to the stories as to the brutal treatment of the crew since they shipped from Shanghai 14 months ago: "I cannot conceive how a man can be guilty of such unheard of outrages as are charged in this case."

The coroner said he would give his decision in the case tomorrow. The complaint was made by Mrs. Mary Quackenbos and Louis Posnier, associate counsel. The coroner said he would decide whether or not he would order the arrest of the ship's captain, D. M. Gunn, on a charge of homicide.

The three Chinese sailors examined today were detained at Ellis Island at the request of Mrs. Quackenbos to enable her to show that the sailors who committed suicide by jumping overboard as the Strathyr was leaving this port a few days ago were driven to the act because of the brutality of the ship's captain.

The other Chinese members of the crew who escaped from the ship were sent back to Liverpool on the Lusitania yesterday.

DIED IN WRETCHEDNESS

Leaving $25,000 To Be Fought For by Relatives.

New York, July 16.—William Jayne, who died in miserable circumstances, leaving $25,000 secreted in the walls of his one-room hut, near Hempstead, L. I., last spring, was a runaway husband according to claimants of the estate, who appeared in Hempstead within a few days.

James H. Jayne, who says he is a brother of the dead miser, has come down from Nova Scotia with documentary evidence of his relationship, and will make a contest for the estate. According to this brother, Jayne deserted his wife and children before the civil war, and never was heard of again until the news of his death and the discovery of the $25,000 was read. The deserted wife and children still are in Nova Scotia.

Jayne had lived outside of Hempstead for many years, and the neighbors knew little of him. He was reputed to be very wealthy, in spite of his apparent penury, and this suspicion led the neighbors, after his death, to tear down the hut, thus revealing the $25,000, which was turned over to the public administrator.

INSURE AGAINST BRYAN

Lloyd's Agents Accept Risk and Guard Wall Street.

New York, July 18.—Lloyd's, which will insure you against most anything from a rainy day to a grease spot on your new Sunday trousers, has accepted a new risk, During the last few days it has been writing policies on the election of William J. Bryan.

The agents have placed already over half a million dollars' worth in the Wall street district since Tuesday. They insure at 10 per cent.

The policies have been taken out mainly by brokers and financiers who are long on the market and who were anxious to hedge against a smash in stocks in the event of Bryan's election.

In other words, at the 10 per cent rate a policyholder has bet, say $10,000 against $100,000 that Bryan will be elected. The only difference is that in either event Lloyd's keeps the $10,000, this making the odds against Bryan 9 to 1.

Bertschmann & Maloy, insurance brokers, of 16 Exchange Place, are handling the business. A member of the firm said today that a prominent manufacturer, whose business would be affected by the outcome of the election, has asked him if it would not be possible to get Lloyd's to cover a risk on the election.

The firm cabled and the Lloyd's official replied that they would accept a risk at 20 per cent. This proved too high for the firm's client, and Lloyd's finally came down to 10 per cent, with offers to take more business. There was no trouble in getting it.

Bertschmann & Maloy did $445,000 worth of business in one day, and have applications for $1,000,000 more for which they are awaiting Lloyd's confirmation.

It was the opinion on the stock exchange that the Lloyd's people would find themselves swamped with applications from would-be policyholders if they continued to offer policies at the present rate. Farmer Scott, the worker in puts and calls, said that he could go up to Tammany Hall and get enough money at that rate to "bet Lloyd's to a standstill."

AVOID HEADACHE POWDERS.

When your liver is wrong cheeks are pale, headaches—don't deaden the trouble with drugs, help out the system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Safe, mild and sure are Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Buy a 25c box.

LARGER OUTPUT IN DAIRY PRODUCE

Condensed Milk Industry Making Good Progress—Report of Agriculture Committee.

Ottawa, July 17.—The final report of the Commons committee on agriculture and colonization reviews the evidence taken before the committee at the present session of Parliament. A reference is made to a sample of white oats grown on a farm in 63 degrees north latitude, Yukon Valley, submitted to the committee by Dr. Thompson. M. P. This sample has been analyzed by Mr. Clark, seed commissioner of the department of agriculture, who reports as follows: "I have made careful test to determine the natural weight per given volume of these oats, and find 46 pounds to the bushel. I consider this an exceptionally fine sample of white oats of superior milling qualities."

Mr. J. A. Ruddick, dairy commissioner for Canada, testified that although the exports of dairy produce, mainly butter and cheese, have declined to the extent of over $7,000,000 since 1903, in which year our exports of dairy products reached the maximum, the increase in the consumption of milk, butter, cheese and condensed milk in Canada amounts to several million dollars more than the decline in the exports. Other figures, quoted from the recent census returns, show that the value of creamery butter and cheese only, produced in 1907, exceeded in value by over five million dollars that of 1900, and shows an increase of over two million dollars since 1905.

The total annual production of dairy produce in Canada is estimated to be nearly $100,000,000, divided as follows:

Creamery butter and cheese	$36,000,000
Dairy butter	22,000,000
Condensed milk	1,000,000
Milk for direct consumption	35,000,000
Total	$94,000,000

The committee was informed that the condensed milk industry is making considerable growth in Canada.

STANDARD OIL BEGGED FOR MERCY

The Mighty Corporation Pleaded With Roosevelt to Have Many Suits Dropped.

Chicago, July 17.—If Theodore Roosevelt had never done anything else during his administration as president of the United States, it would be quite sufficient to know that he had brought the Standard Oil Company, the once powerful and arrogant "system," down to its marrow bones begging for mercy.

This is exactly what has happened within a short time. The Standard Oil Company, staggered by the imposition of the fine of $29,000,000 imposed on it by Judge Landis, of Chicago, and fearing a similar outcome to other suits still to be tried, has been begging for mercy.

Thus far it has been turned down by the administration, both President Roosevelt and Candidate Taft having agreed to let the case come to a final decision in the United States supreme court. Pleas for a compromise have thus far been rejected, and the Government will stand pat on all cases against the big monopoly.

There have been rumors for some time that the Standard Oil was frightened and was begging the Government to let up on its prosecution. It has not been generally known that no less a person than John D. Archbold, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company, and executive officer of that great institution, actually visited the White House before President Roosevelt retired to Oyster Bay and made a proposition for compromise, which was rejected.

The great monopoly was willing to pay a few hundred thousand dollars on condition that the suits begun at Chicago and now pending in the circuit court of appeals should be stopped, and that all other suits, in southern judicial districts, in New York and elsewhere, should be abandoned.

After the case of the Standard Oil had been presented to the President he called in Secretary Taft and Secretary Root to advise him in the matter, and after reports had been received from Attorney-General Bonaparte, District Attorney Sims and other officials of the department of justice, it was decided to reject the offer of compromise, and the Standard Oil, for the first time in its existence, found itself stacked up against a power which was stronger than that represented by its many millions.

There is no wonder that the Standard Oil became frightened and begged for mercy. If all the cases set on foot, not only in Chicago but elsewhere, were to be pushed to a successful conclusion and the maximum fine inflicted for each separate shipment, the total would run up into hundreds of millions and the Standard Oil, great as it is, would be wiped out of existence.

There may be further negotiations and the big monopoly may conclude to accept the proposition of the Government to assess a minimum fine of $1,000 for each separate shipment under the secret rate. Taking all the cases together, that would amount to a good many millions of dollars and possibly might wipe out the Standard's dividends for a year or two. It is the least that would be accepted by the Government, however, according to present information.

Two aged inhabitants of Broadway, an inland village near Weymouth, have just died. One was a maiden lady named Ferry, who had reached the age of 92, and the other a gardener named George Burt, who was but two years Miss Ferry's junior. For fifty years Burt was in the employ of the Bridge family, from whom he was in receipt of a pension.

Programme for the East End Picnic

A meeting of the sports committee and a few members of the Merchants' Association of the East End was held at the residence of Mr. H. F. Hutton last evening and a programme for the picnic was arranged.

It was decided to open the day at Queen's Park on Wednesday, July 29 at 2:30 p.m. with an address by the president, Mr. Thos Shaw.

The following sports programme could then be carried out:

Baseball match, merchants employes north of Dundas vs. employes south.

Baby show (open). Judges, Alds. Moorehead, Parsons and Rose.

Boys under 12—50 yards dash.

Girls under 12—50 yards dash.

Boys under 16 race.

Girls under 16 race.

Relay race. Team to consist of a boy and a girl.

Biscuit race.

Chicken hunt. Prize—the chicken when caught.

100 yards dash, open to members only.

Wheelbarrow race.

Fat man's race—over 180 pounds.

Tug-of-war — north Dundas vs. south of Dundas. Members only.

Ladies' 50 yards race. Wives of members.

Baseball match—married vs. single members.

Feature—race between Frank Whetter, clerk of the ninth division court, vs. Geo. H. Zwicker, of Dundas street.

A general meeting will be called immediately to discuss further plans for the picnic which will certainly be a big success.

Those who were present were Thos. Shaw, president; H. F. Hutton, secretary; Ed. Hargraves, treasurer; Fred Simmons, Roy Cunningham, Ed Boyle, Frank Whetter and Mr. Crocker.

MPROVEMENTS FOR EAST END

New Walks, Curbs, Gutters Etc., Are to Be Laid.

A statement being published by the city council showing the local improvements to be made in the city is of interest to East Enders.

A new cement sidewalk four feet six inches wide is to be laid on the north side of Layard street between Adelaide and Inkerman streets. Of the total cost of $352, the city will pay $241.

A five-foot walk on the north side of Trafalgar street between Oak and Egerton streets is to be constructed. The city will pay $169, of a total of $288.

A third walk, four feet six inches wide will be put down on the south side of Francis street between Ethel street and the city limits. It will cost $124, of which $69 will be paid out of the public funds.

Several cement curbs and gutters will also be laid.

Curbs and gutters costing $772 will be laid on the East and west sides of Quebec street, between Princess and Dufferin avenues. The city will pay $434.

The following curbs and gutters will be laid on other streets:

On the north and south sides of Lorne avenue between Ontario and English streets. The total cost will be $1,524, and the city's share $829.

On the north and south sides of Lorne avenue, between Ontario and Quebec streets. Total cost $1,068, city's share $603.

On the north and south sides of Lorne avenue between Quebec street and the easterly limit of Lorne avenue. The city will pay $278, of a total of $454.

On the north and south sides of Lorne avenue between Rectory street and Anderson avenue, costing $318. The city will pay $175.

Three sewers have been published. They are:

In Princess avenue, between Adelaide and Elizabeth streets. Cost, $1,250; city's share $310.

In Adelaide street between Pall Mall and Piccadilly streets, costing $1,475, of which the corporation will pay $300.

In Adelaide street, between King and a point 128 feet 8 inches north of York street. The city will pay $105 of a total cost of $450.

The public works will be big improvements, and it is not thought that they will meet with any opposition when the court of revision is held on July 31.

EAST END WILL LIGHT THE STREETS

And Illuminate Buildings for the Old Boys' Reunion.

A proposition launched by Mr. C. R. Somerville for street lighting and decoration during Old Boys' week is meeting with hearty support from the merchants and businesmen of the East End.

The plan is to decorate the streets similar to those of the main business section. Mr. Somerville will supply the power from his plant at cost, and is now circulating a sheet bearing the names of the businessmen on Dundas street, between Elizabeth and Adelaide, together with the necessary amount to be donated.

The idea is a good one and will add materially to the appearance of the East End during the reunion.

About $125 or $150 will be needed to cover the expenses.

Colored lights will be strung along the street, and a big arch of evergreens and bunting bearing a banner with the inscription, "Welcome to the Old Fifth Ward," will be placed at the corner of Adelaide and Dundas streets.

PETITION RE CROSSING NOT YET ANSWERED

That nothing has been done to protect the lives of the citizens at the Egerton street crossing of the Grand Trunk is causing no little comment among the residents of that section.

Some time ago a large petition was presented to the council asking that some action be taken to provide better protection.

A deputation was named to attend to the matter and General Manager Hays was to give a report.

Since then nothing more has been heard of it.

The matter has evidently been shelved, but the residents do not intend to let it drop, as the crossing has been proven to be the most dangerous in the city.

JOE MURRAY MEETS WITH AN ACCIDENT

Was Struck on the Forehead by a Baseball Bat.

While playing ball on the grounds at the rear of St. Mary's school Thursday evening, Master Joseph Murray, son of Mr. J. P. Murray, of 639 King street, met with a very painful accident.

He was standing beside one of the boys who was knocking out "flies" when the bat slipped and struck him on the forehead, knocking him down. He was stunned by the blow, which was a very heavy one.

Dr. Mugan dressed and bandaged the injury.

THE EAST END HALL BADLY NEEDS REPAIRING

Large Pieces of Plaster Fall, and Constitutts a Danger.

The condition of the east end hall is causing a lot of discussion among those who have attended meetings there recently.

Many prominent businessmen have commented on the condition of the hall at the meetings held by the merchants of that section, and they were all of the opinion that the council should be asked to put it in a proper state of repair.

Pieces of plaster many yards square have fallen off and there are still many pieces hanging.

The hall not alone presents a very bad appearance, but it is in a dangerous state. The loose plaster is liable to fall at any time, and should it happen during the meetings a serious accident might result.

CHELSEA GREEN BRIDGE IS IN NEED OF REPAIR

Not Certain as to Whether City or County Should Stand Expense.

The Chelsea Green bridge at Adelaide street is out of repair and many people have been interviewing Ald. Rose about it.

It is a question whether the city has any jurisdiction over it as it is all, or nearly all, on county property.

Assistant City Engineer Kirkpatrick has been empowered to look into the matter.

EAST LONDON NOTES.

Mr. Hugh Galbraith, of 553 Elizabeth street, has been engaged by the St. Thomas Sons of Scotland to dance at their big picnic at Port Stanley, July 22. Mr. Galbraith and his sister, Mrs. Alice Henderson, have recently returned to London after spending several years on the Pacific Coast.

Mr. Nelson Miles, of the east end, leaves for his vacation to Muskoka on Tuesday.

Mrs. Fishbein and children, of Dundas street east, have left to spend their holidays at Forest.

Miss Nina Harrison and Miss Belle Stoneman, of the east end, have left to join the Y. W. C. A. summer camp.

Mrs. Wesley Harrison has returned home after a vacation at Mitchell, Berlin and Hagersville.

Mrs. R. S. Harrison and daughter, of Dundas street east, has returned home from their vacation at Port Stanley.

INVESTIGATING DISPUTES.

Swanton, Vt., July 18.—Mr. David Starr Jordan, president of Leland Stanford University, California, and Samuel T. Bastedo, former deputy minister of Canadian fisheries, who are members of the international fishery commission, called here yesterday to take evidence relative to seine fishing in Mississiquoi Bay in Lake Champlain. The American fishermen who are prohibited by law from seining in the bay, protest the right of the Canadian fishermen to catch fish there in that manner. After taking testimony here the commission will go to Ogdensburg, N. Y., on the St. Lawrence River to investigate a dispute at that point.

TO SILLY FOR WORDS.

Sydney, N. S. W., July 18.—Alfred Deakin, the Australian prime minister, in commenting on Australian sentiment towards the American fleet in some quarters, said: "Our looking for support to the United States instead of to the Empire is too silly for words."

There are $4,000,000,000 in German savings banks and $1,000,000,000 in British savings banks.

TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC EXAMS

Names of Pupils From London and Elsewhere Who Were Successful.

The following is a list of Toronto College of Music examination results in which London and other Western Ontario sections are interested.

Diplomas (piano —A. T. Coll M.)—Mabelle C. Prouse, Forest; Alma Duffy, Chatham.

Teachers' certificates, kindergarten music (K. T. G. Coll, M.)—Alma Gillies, London.

Piano — Third Exam. — First-class honors—Berda Pettit, Delhi; Nina O. Agar, Chatham; Hildegarde Clapp, Mount Forest; Cecelia Riddell, St. Marys.

Honors—Molly Sutten and Pearl Steinhoff, Stratford, equal; Margerie Filshie, Mount Forest; Kate F. Stewart, Chatham; Ethel McPherson, Woodstock; Grace Randall and Jessie Rutherford, Chatham.

Piano — Second Exam. — First-class honors—Rosa A. Goldberg, of Woodstock; Vera E. Bentley, Chatham; Mrs. May McIntyre, Sarnia; Nora Rooney, Sarnia; Iva Crawford, Sarnia; Marguerite Cobbledick, Woodstock; Florence Roos, Mount Forest.

Honors—Elva M. Trow, Stratford; Margaret McLean, Sarnia; Grace Stovel, Mount Forest; Josephine Clarkson, Woodstock; Jean G. Vining, London; Belle Wilson, Chatham.

Pass—Dora Stock, Stratford; Maud Sutherland, Stratford; Douglas Smith, Sarnia; Sara C. Jones, Chatham; Wm. Brush, Sarnia; Mary Caughill, Chatham; Verna Hea, Chatham; Laura Kruspe, Stratford; Mabel A. Robinson, Chatham.

Piano — First Exam.—First-class honors—Miss May MacIntyre, Sarnia; Marguerite Cobbledick, Woodstock; Sadie M. Arthur, St. Thomas; Lillian Milliken, Sarnia; Rose A. Higley, Chatham; Grace Gammage, Chatham; Marjorie Flater, Chatham; Mabel Dyer, Chatham; Josephine Clarkson, Woodstock; Gertrude Williams, London; Essie Hoover, St. Thomas; Evelyn Harrison, London; Maggie M. Fletcher, St. Thomas; Florence Campbell, St. Thomas; Marjorie McDougall, London; Ada Buckle, London; Addie M. Rennie, London; Jean R. Waugh, London.

Honors — Annie McIntyre, of St. Thomas.

Vocal — First Exam.—First-class honors—John Chapman, London; Edwin Smith, London; Ellen B. Merryfield, London.

Honors—Emma Kidner, London; Winnie McCandless, London.

GULF STREAM IN A HURRY

Going So Much Faster Than Usual That It Slowed the Deutschland.

New York, July 18. — The eccentricities of the Gulf Stream sometimes set the Atlantic crossing and coastwise skippers spinning theories. A master of a Morgan Line freight once reported at Quarantine that the stream was running the wrong way at Hatteras. The reporter in charge of the Gulf Stream saw the captain and he said it was true that the stream seemed to be setting to the southwest instead of the northeast, and he attributed it to the persistent gales from the latter quarter.

Now the skipper of the Hamburg American liner Deutschland, in yesterday from Hamburg, Southampton and Cherbourg, says he was delayed because he had to buck the stream, which was making about four knots, going in the proper direction, but with accelerated forct.

The Gulf Stream, according to the latest views of hydrographic experts, is affected by persistent winds blowing either with or against it. The prevailing winds, light and strong, for the last several weeks have been from the southwest and south, and that is why the Gulf Stream has got a faster gait on. Capt. Kaempff did not offer any theory on the subject, as most Yankee skippers might. All that he would say was that the stream was making about a knot and a half more than usual, and that he was delayed about three hours.

RUNNERS BEAT SCHEDULE

Boy Carriers Hours Ahead of Time of New York-Chicago Run.

New York, July 17.—A. A. Jamieson, of the Twenty-Third street branch of the Y. M. C. A., who was in charge of the New York-Chicago race over the first division, which was from this city to Buffalo, gave out tonight the official figures of the race to the end of his jurisdiction. He said:

"Favored by good weather, the boy runners were able to make far better time than had been anticipated. The silver tube containing Mayor McClellan's message to Mayor Busse, of Chicago, which left here Wednesday morning was carried to Buffalo in 53 hours and 22 minutes or nine hours and five minutes ahead of schedule time.

"It had been estimated that the runners would average about eight miles an hour, but the race has been much faster, the average time per mile being 6 minutes 33½ seconds, a trifle better than 9 miles an hour.

"The course from New York to Buffalo covered 490 miles of road. On several sections of the route the runners were delayed by heavy going, and in one or two instances they had to swim across lakes. It took 66 runners to carry the message from the city hall here to Buffalo Y. M. C. A. headquarters.

A singular mishap occurred last week to the 5:30 train from Paddington to Oxford. The train was nearing Oxford, and had passed Kennington Lane signal box, when the piston rod of the engine broke. Another engine was sent to tow the broken-down engine into Oxford, the train being an hour late in arriving. Traffic was much interfered with, the mishap occurring on the main line.

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Catalogue free.

J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

The NATTY DRESSER

or the man of reserved and quiet taste in his attire, often finds it hard to make a choice in fabrics, simply because his tailor "has not got the goods." His range of clothes is confined to a few domestic woolens. At this store things are different, and we would be pleased to show you a range of imported goods second to none.

O. Labelle

Merchant Tailor,

220 DUNDAS STREET.

SPECIAL SALE IN SUITINGS

$16, $18, $20, $22. Former prices, $18, $20, $22, $24. An extra $4 pair Pants free with every suit. This offer is good for one month from this date only. Remember at

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206 DUNDAS STREET

FRANK COOPER

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BUILDING LOT for sale in London South; no money required if building erected.

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Pea Coal	$6 00
Nut, Stove or Furnace	$7 00
Pocahontas	$6 50
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"YOU NEEDN'T COME AROUND" to our office every time you need a ton of coal. Notify our driver or send a postal. You get the same result—good coal in your cellar at short notice. Also, our telephone is in good order, and its number is 1312.

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CRUSHED ROSES,

DOUBLE VIOLETS,

AMBREE VIOLETTA.

Cairncross & Lawrence

Chemists and Druggists.

216 Dundas St., LONDON

City and District

—The Dominion Express Company, through Manager Murray, of this city, announces that on Friday, July 24, a special horse train, made up of the best horse cars in Canada, will be run from Windsor for the accommodation of those who desire to have their horses at the races. The train will be run between Windsor and Fort Erie, and will be continued several days if the business warrants it.

Non-Payment Alleged.

Mr. C. J. Mills, a London Township farmer, will be summoned today to appear in the county magistrate's court and answer to charges of non-payment of wages preferred by Thos. Kelter and S. G. Viney, who allege that $14 of their money has been withheld from them.

Attempted Assault Alleged.

Jacob Antone, an Oneida Indian, appeared before a county magistrate last evening on a charge of having attempted an assault upon Mrs. Rebecca Nicholas, a neighbor. Antone was remanded until Tuesday for a hearing.

East Middlesex Results.

The following are the results of East Middlesex Public School Leaving Examination held at London, Lucan, Dorchester and Thorndale. Of the 40 who wrote the 29 whose names are given below were successful;

London—Russel Allen, Bart Charlton, Jessie Duncan, Annetta Elliott, John Fraser, Amy McEwen, Winnifred Mann, Fred Meriam, Christine Nichol, Isabel Ramsay, Fred Smale, Wilfred Smibert, Ruth Smith, Teenie Tilden, Annie Tilden, Edna Weir.

Lucan—Frank Hudson, Victoria McRobert, Eva Morrow, Pearl Pierce, Erle Radcliffe, Gladys Walden, Lena Wilken.

Dorchester — Emer Bowes, Illa Fitchett, Frank Rowe, Myrtle Wilsie.

Thorndale—Lorne Brown, John Lindsay.

PORT STANLEY DELIVERY.

The London Advertiser has completed arrangements with Mr. C. F. Taylor, stationer, of Port Stanley, to deliver their evening papers daily. Subscribers can order direct from Mr. Taylor, or at The Advertiser office, and delivery will be made promptly and satisfactorily. 9-n

There is nothing mechanical about the playing of the Gourlay Angelus. It is the only Player-Piano that gives forth music with all the warmth and color of the finished performance of a master. Its superiority lies in the exclusive possession of such features as the melodant, the phrasing lever, the melody buttons, the diaphragm pneumatic, etc. The player attachment does not interfere with the playing of the instrument by hand.

Train orders given prompt attention. Hueston's Two Big Liveries.

Y. M. C. A. CAMP.

The annual district camp of the Y. M. C. A. commences this morning at Fisher's Glen, near the village of Vittoria, and thirty youths from the local branch left via the Grand Trunk to attend. There will be 160 in the party altogether from different associations in Western Ontario. The London boys are in charge of Mr. Mel. Brock. The camp will continue for three weeks.

There are now not far from 60,000 miles of railroad under block signal operation, nearly 10,000 miles of which has been added within a year and a half.

In the Slavonic section of the New York public library there are 8,527 volumes, and a very large proportion of the Russian readers select books on social and governmental subjects.

VARIETY GALORE AT PORT STANLEY

Dainty Lunch on the Verandah —Merry Bunch of Belles —Heavy Storm.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Port Stanley, July 17.—Mrs. John A. Macpherson, of London, entertained on the spacious verandah of her pretty summer cottage, Maplehurst, Erie Rest, the choir of Knox Church, London South, on Wednesday evening. The evening was spent in games and music. Miss Pearl Campbell rendered a couple of solos, which were greatly appreciated. A dainty lunch, including roasted corn, taffy, watermelon, etc., was served, and the party broke up at a late hour, much pleased with the evening's entertainment.

Miss Morgan, of St. Thomas, is spending a few days with the Misses Bowman at the Bungalow, Fraser Heights.

Bell(e)s Want Ringing.

A jolly bunch of summer belles assembled on the spacious verandah of Idlewild, New Orchard Beach, last evening, and were very agreeably entertained by an Edison phonograph.

Miss Kathleen Harvey, St. Thomas, is a week-end visitor on Hill Crest.

Mr. Roy Coapill, of London, is a guest on Hill Crest.

The Misses Grobb, of Portage la Prairie, Man., are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Lloyd, at the Methodist parsonage for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McBain and family, of Jackson, Mich., are summering on Hill Crest.

Dancing Party Next Tuesday.

Mr. Alfred and Miss Edna Pulver will give a dancing party at the Club House, Hill Crest, next Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Babbit, of Hill Crest, return this evening after spending a few days in New York City.

James McDougall, of London, has moved his family into Mr. Nelles' cottage on New Orchard Beach for the balance of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Robertson, of St. Thomas; Mr. and Mrs. John Robertson, of New York, are occupying the Robertson Cottage, Hill Crest.

New Cottage Opened.

Dr. D. A. McKillop and wife, of St. Thomas, took possession of their handsome new cottage on Fraser Heights today.

Mrs. E. Miller, of Winnipeg, and Mrs. Challen, of St. Thomas, have returned home after spending a week with Mrs. George Ellison, on Hill Crest.

Miss Clipper, of Cleveland, is the guest of Miss McIntyre, Colborne street.

Miss Alma Price is visiting her friend, Miss Eva McRoberts in Toronto.

Miss Mary Gibson, of London, has returned to her home after spending the last two weeks with friends in Boxall and Port Stanley.

Artist at Work,

Charles Duncomb, the eldest son of T. H. Duncombe, druggist, St. Thomas is painting his father's cottage, Breakers, in a very capable manner. All the beach admire his work.

Mrs. George Nicholson and family, of Toronto, arrived yesterday to spend the summer at their cottage on New Orchard Beach.

Miss Marion Price, of Moble, Alabama, is home on her holidays.

Mr. Corneil, of Hamilton, is occupying Lookout Cottage again this summer.

Heavy Storm.

The heaviest storm of the present season is raging on Lake Erie today. All the fishing boats are tied up as a result. Portions of Hill Crest and Orchard Beach are being washed away.

W. Grimmond, the proprietor of Erie Bank, wishes it clearly understood that he controls no resort by the name of Pike's Peak, as was mentioned in a St. Thomas paper last evening. He manages Erie Bank Heights, Erie Bank House and Erie Bank Beach only.

Milton Berry, of the Erie News' Stand, is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

July 17.—At Liverpool—Empress of Britain, from Quebec.

At Belle Isle—Pretorian, from Guasgow.

At Havre—Sardinian, from Montreal; La Touraine, from New York.

At New York—Mauretania, from Liverpool; La Provence, from Havre.

At Glasgow—Mongolian, from Philadelphia.

At Cadiz—Montserrat, from New York.

At Naples—Roma, from New York; Romanic, from New York; Koenigin Luise, from New York.

Ink for rubber stamps is made of aniline dye mixed with glycerine. The dyes can be obtained at druggists' shops.

BRITISH

The mayor of Winchester recently gave a luncheon to 40 mayors The party included also the Lord Mayor and sheriffs of London, the Chinese minister, Lord Northbrook, and Lord Eversley. The guests afterwards attended the pageant, which was favored with splendid weather.

Merthyr's old residential house, the court house, which has had a history of 800 years, was recently opened as a lodginghouse on Rowton lines. The court was reputed to have been one of the homes of Ivor Bach, the famous little Welsh chieftain, who frightened Cardiff in 1158.

Capable of receiving the largest vessel that has ever been built, the new dock at Bristol, which the King is to open, was the subject of several laudatory remarks by Sir W. H. Davies, M. P., at the Bristolians' dinner. The great dockgates, he said, were unequalled, and they had had to meet a tidal range of 42 feet.

By war office letter the kilt has been sanctioned as part of the service dress for the London Scottish, and recruiting has since improved considerably now that the possibility of abolishing the picturesque dress has been removed. A service jacket and gaiters will be issued for field work, the old gay doublet and white gaiters being retained for ceremonial drill and walking out.

An official investigation is being made into a mysterious disease which has broken out among horses of Long Melford, and which has up to the present caused three deaths on one farm. The animals were quite well when left grazing in a meadow at night, but next morning one lay dead, and the others subsequently succumbed. The disease, so far, cannot be diagnosed by the veterinary surgeons.

The secretary for Scotland has appointed a departmental committee to inquire into and report upon the methods commonly followed in the highlands and islands of Scotland in the breeding and keeping of poultry and the sale of poultry and eggs; and especially into the results of the efforts of the congested districts board to promote this industry, and to suggest how these may be developen and improved.

Excellent progress has been made toward the establishment of an agricultural station for the county since Lord Hastings offered a farm rent free for eight years. It was hoped to raise £1,500, and to rent a farm, but £1,250 has already been subscribed, and, in addition, the Norfolk chamber of agriculture has voted £50, which has been followed by a grant from the county education committee of £300, so that the scheme is now able to make a very promising start, and there is no doubt that the experiments carried out will be of the greatest value to local farmers.

Acting on a plan suggested by the great success of a boys' brigade formed some time ago in connection with the St. John's and St. Thomas' Churches, at Blackpool, the Rev. C. A. Gardner has during the past few days created a similar brigade for girls. The idea has found favor with the girls attending the churches mentioned, and Mr. Gardner expects shortly to turn out a uniformed battalion of damsels on a route march with the boys. The girls who have joined have already received belts and Hussar caps. There will also be a cycle corps in connection with the girls' brigade.

MR. HOUSTON HIGH SCHOOL INSPECTOR

List of Masters Appointed to the New Normal Schools.

Toronto, July 18.—The Ontario department of education has named Mr. John Houston, M. A., as high school inspector.

He has been acting as registrar and will be succeeded in that position by Robert Anglin, M. A., of Essex, Ont.

The following principals and normal masters have been appointed:

Hamilton—S. A. Morgan, B. A., D. Paed

Stratford—W. H. Elliott, B. A.

Peterboro—D. Walker, B. A.

The additional normal school masters appointed to the staff of the new schools are:

A. C. Casselman, of the Toronto Normal school.

J. S. Emery, B. A., of Guelph Collegiate Institute.

Geo. A. Cornish, B. A., of Lindsay Collegiate Institute.

J. W. Gibson, M. A., of Carleton County public school.

F. F. McPherson, B. A., of Hamilton Collegiate Institute.

S. J. Keyes, B. A., B. Paed., of Cornwall Model school.

J. M. McCutcheon, M. A., of St. Thomas Model school.

J. H. Putnam, B. A., principal of the Ottawa Model school.

H. S. Robertson, M. A., of Stratford Collegiate Institute and Columbia University.

Wm. Prendergast, B. A., until recently separate school inspector.

E. T. Slemon, B. A., of Oshawa high school.

H. G. Park, B. A., D. Paed., of Uxbridge high school.

A. Stevenson, B. A., of Kingston Collegiate Institute and Queen's faculty of education.

J. B. Hoag, B. A., public school inspector of Brantford.

PERSIAN MOB LOOTS

London, July 18.—A special dispatch to the Times from Tabriz says: A sudden and unexpected change took place in the barometer last night, (Thursday). The elders in all quarters of the town, except one which is devoted to the Shah's cause, agreed on concerted action against the Government forces, and this morning (Friday), amid the greatest excitement a great crowd of citizens surged to Rachin Khan's headquarters.

Without waiting to parley, Khan withdrew his forces to the suburban plantations, which he occupied prior to entering the town five days ago. The crowd immediately rushed for the houses of the Shah's richest supporters and completely looted six or seven of them, including the residence of the minister of finance.

Many of Rachin Khan's horsemen were isolated in the town and killed, and the majority of the Shah's infantry melted into civilians. Unless Rachin Khan's move has some ulterior motive, it would appear that the Shah's authority is completely at a discount and the future a riddle.

EULENBURG DYING.

Berlin, July 17.—The trial of Prince Philip Zu Eulenburg, on charges of perjury, in conection with the court scandals of last year, was suddenly interrupted today, and it has been indefinitely suspended because the prince is in a half-dying condition. He has been growing steadily weaker during the eighteen days of the trial. The hearing began first with four-hour sessions in the criminal court buildings. These latter were shortened to three and two hours a day, and the court was transferred to a room in the charity hospital, where the prince is confined. The court probably would have postponed the trial before today had the German newspapers not insisted that no consideration be shown to the fallen favorite of the Emperor—that an aristocrat should not be permitted to defer the verdict of the court by what they intimated was a pretence at illness.

Big Shows for the Old Boys' Week

The London Old Boys' have secured the great Frank Hatch Shows for the Old Boys' Week. Messrs. MacRobert and McCann personally inspected every show, and upon their report the committee unanimously engaged the attractions for the Old Boys' Week.

The attractions consist of a splendid trained animal show of lions, tigers, leopards and all kinds of animals which are educated up to the highest intelligence. This show was brought from Europe, and it is the first appearance of the show in America and has attracted the wildest attention.

The Monitor and Merrimac show, is a naval battle upon a large scale, and also the greatest attraction in the Jamestown exhibition. They have also a dog and pony show—Katzenjammer Castle and other attractions of a high nature.

The Old Boys think they are particularly lucky in securing such high class, clean attractions, and they recommend them strongly and without fear to the citizens and visitors.

Soldiers Have More Trouble With Cars

D company of the Seventh Regiment while parading last night had a close call from being run down on Richmond street by street car No. 25.

Had it not been for the prompt action of one of the officers, who jumped on the car and made the motorman stop, it is likely that some of the men forming the outside files would have been hurt.

The motorman, however, stopped as requested by the officer and no harm was done.

"LET-GO" SALE

A genuine clearing up of stock—a proceeding made mandatory by good storekeeping—since all the goods are of the highest standard of quality, with the reductions so very apparent the discriminating public have been quick to respond.

Here's a summary of the bargains to be had:

Men's and Women's $5 Astoria Shoes, in high cuts or Oxfords, Tans, Patent and all fine leathers. Now $3 33

Men's $3 50 and $3 Lace Boots, every fine leather. Now $2 23

Men's $2 75 and $2 50 Shoes, Kid or Calf, all weights. Now $1 98

Men's $2 Lace Boots. Now $1 49

Women's $3 7' Varsity Boots and Oxfords, in Patent leather, Kid and Tan. Now $2 98

Women's $3 00 "Blue" Brand Boots and Oxfords, in Tan, Calf, Brown, Vici, Patent Leather and Kid. Now $2 23

Women's $2 75 "Kripp" Boots and Oxfords, in all leathers, weights and styles. Now $2 14

Women's Canadian Girl $2 Specialty Boots and Oxfords, reduced to $1 49

Women's $1 75 Boots and Oxfords, reduced to $1 33

Women's $1 50, $1 65 Boots and Oxfords reduced to $1 18

Every pair of Shoes in the store for boys, girls, youths and children at greatly reduced prices. Sale will close on July 25.

It's an opportunity to shoe up the whole family at a big saving in money.

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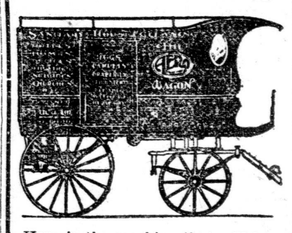

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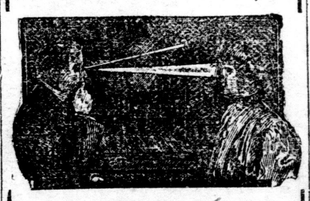

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CONINGSBY

BY

Benjamin Disraeli

(Earl of Beaconsfield)

BORN 1804 DIED 1881

A Classic in a Page

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"Coningsby" was planned by Disraeli as a political pamphlet to support the Tory cause. It became a novel; and nothing serves better to show the genius of this bizarre and great man than the fact that it is an interesting book today, though it is permeated with disquisition on a political epoch which is quite meaningless now to most persons.

"Coningsby" shows us a real world. It shows us, too, in quite unconscious confession, Disraeli as he really was—his Oriental, barbaric love of gilt and tinsel; his earnest philosophy about basic things, and his contemptuous disregard of principles in political war; his evil genius as a mocker and his better genius as a truthful satirist; his vanity and his insight; his love for grand phrases and his sense of humor that made him laugh at them; his theory of idealism and his actual worship of success; and his wholly fine love for his race, as whose champion he challenged the Jew-despising English world that he served so eagerly, whose flesh-pots he liked so well, and without whose admiration he could not have lived.

It was in that unlovely time in England when the burning-out of the great conflagration, Napoleon, had left men, no less than cities, in ashes; when, though there was a mighty seething, it was but the seething of embers; a time of quack saviors, clay heroes and ideals of brass. It was a time when men tried to cure selfishness and dishonor by parliamentary enactment, when they measured policies with the yardstick and felt convinced that prosperity was principle.

It was as if the generation stood like an old forest blasted by the Corsican lightning—dead at the core though still green, and struggling haughtily against the new, vigorous generation that was wrestling life from its destruction.

Men sought cure for the evils, but they shrank from the knife. They strove mightily to build a government out of political pills and plasters. They thought to remedy a sick social system by changing the name of the sickness.

The nation suffered noisily but helplessly. It did not know what was the matter. It knew only that its workers were poor, that its poorhouses did not have room enough for the crowds that thronged into them, and that its rich had more money than they could spend, though they squandered it from the mountains of Scotland to the Golden Horn.

The political doctors offered it dose after dose—some intended honestly to cure the disease and others that were intended craftily to allay merely the noise.

A little medico-political faculty of the latter school of practitioners was gathered around Lord Monmouth in his splendid Monmouth House. My Lord Monmouth was so perturbed by the situation that he had hurried home from Italy, at the grave risk of being bored in London.

"The only thing that can save this country," said Mr. Rigby, chief of the ten faithful members of parliament who sat for Lord Monmouth's ten boroughs, "is a coalition on a sliding scale." "You had better buy up the political factions," said Lord Monmouth. "We must make fresh boroughs," said Taper, who had lost his seat in the House of Commons at the last election. "We need a good church cry," said his fellow-sufferer, Mr. Tadpole. "Peel is the only hope," said the Duke of Beaumanoir.

The Duke of Beaumanoir was a Conservative of the Conservatives, and an aristocrat like the Marquis of Monmouth; but, though he was sadly perplexed by the awakening voices of democracy, he was eager enough to right their wrongs if he could. In this he differed from my Lord Monmouth, who demanded of Rigby and his other chattels in Parliament only that they formulate a policy, not for emptying the workhouses, but for preventing any attack on the sacredness of the property that he was accumulating and spending on himself with holy zeal.

In his fervor for the divine right of property and aristocracy, Lord Monmouth was not even actuated by the desire that other noblemen had to perpetuate a great name and great estates. What Lord Monmouth had and hoped to get he wanted for himself. He hated his eldest son and was determined to leave him nothing except the estates that would pass to him by law. He had not only quarrelled with his other son, the younger, but actually had driven him to a pauper's death by a coldly executed system of persecution because he had married against his wishes.

In an unaccountable fit of generosity he had pensioned his son's widow on condition that she retire to an obscure part of England and give up her infant son, the only issue of their marriage, entirely. He sent the boy to school and never saw him or thought of him, having detailed Mr. Rigby to look after him.

He happened to think of the boy now that he was in London. Being in want of amusement, and perhaps feeling a little more kindly toward his grandson since his mother, whom he had so hated, had died while he was abroad, he told Mr. Rigby to fetch young Harry Coningsoy from Eton.

It was the boy's first entrance into the world. He looked with awe at the vast circular hall of Monmouth House, adorned with busts of the Caesars; at the glowing vestibule; at the panels in the salon, painted with pictures of beautiful women; at the splendid vista of state apartments and the rooms filled with the choicest things of the world.

He was still more awed by the owner of all these magnificences, who received him with the grand air that was natural to him. The face of Lord Monmouth was as sagacious as it was voluptuous, the face of a prince. For his part, he looked approvingly on his grandson, with the thoughtful and resolute face, the deep blue eyes, the chestnut curls and the strong, graceful figure.

When Harry Coningsby returned to Eton it was as the acknowledged favorite of the marquis, much to the delight of his little circle, in which he was the unquestioned and admired leader. They were young men who appreciated keenly what the favor of Lord Monmouth meant, for they were all sons of noblemen themselves—Lord Vere, son of a Whig peer; Sir Charles Buckhurst, Henry Sydney, younger son of the Duke of Beaumanoir—all young aristocrats, but of a new generation, which was growing up impatient of the lichens of tradition that incumbered their elders, and looking with perplexed but eager young eyes to a new sunlight and new ideals.

Coningsby was most ardent of them all, and under his inspiring leadership they dreamed of a new England, where they should put their fiery beliefs to the test and cry with clear voices to the brave to follow.

The sincerity of their opinions was tested rudely one day when good-natured Henry Sydney broached the subject of introducing a democratic person, young Oswald Millbank, son of a rich and radical mill owner, "An infernal manufacturer!" cried Coningsoy.

The son of the "infernal manufacturer" was no more anxious to join the aristocrats than Coningsby was to have him. His father had inspired him with his own hot wrath against the insolent class that denied others any rights in society or government. Try as he would, however, he could not withstand the face, the fire and the charm (for Harry could not be rude to anyone) of Coningsby. Before long he fell completely under his spell, until at last his admiration had grown into a passionate friendship.

Soon there was added to this purely ideal affection the gratitude that is due to one who has done the greatest conceivable service. Millbank was saved from drowning by Coningsby at so great a risk that both were resuscitated only with difficulty. Coningsby in turn, naturally became interested in the youth whom he had rescued, and in the end he came to return in full measure the love that the young democrat had for him.

From Millbank Coningsby learned more and more of the rising, already influential classes in England, who were not noble and yet were determined to acquire power. He looked with a new eye on the tangle of party politics—the cries of Toryism, Whiggery and Conservatism, and realized that hardly anybody knew what those names really meant if, indeed, they meant anything.

From that time dated Coningsby's spiritual birth. He shook himself clear of all preconceived notions and began to study with an untrammelled mind; a young eagle searching the ether for the course of his free flight.

Thus he came to be 18 and the day arrived for him to quit his beautiful Eton and enter a greater world, with ambitions more tangible and less noble, with shining achievement to dazzle the eyes so that they are in danger of becoming blind to the purer dreams of life's springtime.

He was invited to Coningsby Castle to see the brilliant world that gathered around his grandfather wherever he was. The reform bill, which had passed despite the dire warnings of Rigbys, Tapers and Tadpoles that it meant the destruction of the country, had robbed Lord Monmouth of his ten boroughs, and with them, of the almost ripened plum of the dukedom on which he had set his heart. But while his companions in misfortune were bewailing their overthrow, this adversity gave a stimulating interest and the zest of a struggle to his daring mind that was satiated with success and surfeited with prosperity.

He resolved to appropriate to himself the new borough of Darlford in his vicinity and to send Rigby to Parliament from it. Therefore he opened the castle, filled it with London's most brilliant folk, secured a troop of French comedians and invited all his neighbors, great and small.

He had the worst county reputation conceivable. He spent hardly any time in England. Every little squire vowed that he would not demean himself by appearing at the castle. He smiled sardonically, for he knew well that his splendor would draw them to its flame, as it did.

Once having been drawn, they were fascinated, for Lord Monmouth had the most perfect manner in the world. He was good-natured, even good-humored, for one so selfish. Though he never loved any one, he rarely took the trouble to hate any one, except his own children. There was never a cloud of caprice or ill-temper to prevent his fine manners from having full play.

He looked on diverted to see how, with a well-earned reputation for vice, and having treated people with unprecedented neglect and contumely, he could win back their golden opinions in a moment by the magic of title, manners and wealth.

Harry Coningsby gazed with emotion on the castle that bore his name. He could see it miles away, so proud was its position on its forested height, with the sun throwing rich color on the great pile. He was met by a crowd of retainers and ushered through grand portals into a scene that was like a great theatre, so crowded was it with life, color and bustle.

Lord Monmouth placed his arm around Coningsby with a dignity of affection that would have become Louis XIV., and kissed him on each cheek. Then he led the agitated young fellow to a circle of great ladies and gentlemen, among whom were a princess and an imperial grand duke.

The princess received him with especial favor; for she was the very same Princess Colonna whom he had seen at Monmouth House on his first visit. Indeed, Princess Colonna was so constant a guest of Lord Monmouth that some extremely straight-laced magnificoes declared that it was impossible to visit Coningsby, although the lady was never without the protection of her husband, the prince, and the company of her stepdaughter, Princess Lucretia.

LORD MONMOUTH PLACED HIS ARM AROUND CONINGBY WITH A DIGNITY OF AFFECTION THAT WOULD HAVE BECOME LOUIS XIV

The Princess Colonna had marked the young man's reception by his grandfather and instantly thought of him as a possible match for Lucretia, whose society she would have lost gladly, for she neither loved her frantically nor did she care to share the prince's microscopic income with her a moment longer than she could help.

Lucretia received her stepmother's suggestions with scorn. She had higher ambitions than to pin her future to that of a poor young relative, dependent on the whims of a man like Lord Monmouth. Besides, she had fallen under the spell of one of the most brilliant, most courted and most puzzling men of his time—Sidonia, a descendant of an ancient and noble Jewish family of Spain and a man so wealthy that almost all the governments of Europe were deeply in his deot and found it vital to confer with him before they ventured on wars or great projects of peace.

He had the depth of intellectual development that is characteristic of the pure Arabian stock. He had lived in every part of the world and had studied man in every phase—in the city and in the wilderness, in squalor and in splendor, in peace and in war. He had agents evrywhere. The secret history of the world was his pastime. The hidden motives and wiles of rulers were as an open book to him.

He was intensely proud of his descent and of the mighty race whose blood ran pure in his veins. The Sidonias counted among their number an archbishop of Toledo, and once a Sidonia had even exercised the office of grand inquisitor; yet during all this period these Mosaic Arabs never fell away from the faith of their fathers, but secretly adhered to all the ancient rites and ceremonies.

Sidonia was attracted by Lucretia's intellect. It was the one human quality that interested him. The emotion of love was unknown to him. This, the most divine of gifts, was denied to him. Woman was a toy in his eyes.

The fiery imagination of this Spanish Jew, his immense knowledge, his insight and his power of swift expression enthralled Coningsby. Millbank had added a new world of concrete fact to his knowledge. Sidonia opened to him a new world of masterful imagination that, grasping known facts with an imperial mind, sees with imperial vision the new facts toward which the way of mankind tends.

Thus when he repaired to Cambridge for his last few years of study the four months that he had spent in the great world had done more to influence and shape his character than as many years might have done for one less fortunate or receptive.

He abandoned his design of striving for university honors and instead threw himself into the study of the history of man, with a definite and high ambition—that of fitting himself to contribute to the welfare of his country.

The political situation of England was becoming more dispiriting daily. Leaders arose, applied their little party remedies and retired in despair. Phrases without end or meaning filled the loud mouths of the heroes of the day. The Rigby wrote slashing articles by the ream till all the English world was smothered in a fog of language. At last the king died and the Conservative cause, that had seemed almost at the point of victory, fell back in defeat.

Two bitter pills were administered to Lord Monmouth at this time. The first was the loss of the magnificent estate of Hellingsley, which adjoined his own, and on which he had long set his mind. Despite his skillful manipulations to secure it as soon as its aged proprietor should die, despite all the assurances of Rigby, who acted for him in the negotiations, another stepped in and won the prize, and this other was the one man, outside of his own family, whom he truly hated.

It was the man who had crossed him of set purposes many times before; who had avowed himself everywhere as his foe; who had lavished money to oppose him politically; his personal, inveterate and successful enemy, Mr. Millbank.

A month later Mr. Millbank entered the lists against his candidate Rigby and won the election as member of Parliament, routing Lord Monmouth's forces so utterly that it poisoned the sting.

Mr. Rigby repaired to Monmouth House in a very low state of mind to break the news. Following the loss of Hellingsley, the loss of the borough would not exactly delight his master, who was quite likely to let him know, by manner if not by word, that he had bought him to succeed and not to fail. Poor Rigby dreaded that he might be cut out of not only present favor, but even the will, in which he knew that he was well remembered as it stood, besides being named as one of Monmouth's executors.

To his unspeakable relief he found the marquis engrossed with something that had driven politics temporarily out of his mind. He had decided to marry the Princess Lucretia, and he ordered Rigby to break the news to Mme. Colonna. That lady, whose husband had been killed some months before in a steeplechase, received the announcement like a tigress, but ultimately permitted herself to be pensioned and retired in good order.

The happy pair went to Paris, and after a year they invited Coningsby to meet them there. On his way he stopped at his banker's in London for a letter of credit. One of the partners told him that they had been keeping for him a sealed box that had belonged to his father, and Coningsby opened it before he left. It contained the correspondence between his parents. At the bottom of the box he found a miniature of the mother whom he had hardly known. It showed a violet-eyed woman of rare beauty, with a blue ribbon bound as a fillet around her clustering chestnut curls.

Coningsby looked at it in amazement. The miniature was an exact copy of a large portrait that he once had seen hanging in Mr. Milloank's room!

He found Lord and Lady Monmouth living in a splendid hotel near the English embassy and surrounded by many of the people whom he had met in Coningsby and Monmouth House, including Sidonia. One day he came face to face with a young woman whose beauty was such that it compelled him to stare involuntarily. The next moment he recognized Edith, the sister of his old school friend, Oswald Millbank. The two years that had elapsed since their last meeting had transformed her from a silent and embarrassed young girl to a radiant, wonderful woman.

She was with her uncle and aunt, Sir Joseph and Lady Wallinger, and Coningsby lost no time in making their acquaintance. He was greatly aided by Sidonia, who knew them well and spent much of his time with them. So it happened soon that Coningsby saw Edith every day, and fell madly in love with her.

One day an attache mentioned her name at his grandfather's table. Coningsby saw a look come into Lord Monmouth's face that made him sick with realization. Like a great flame the conviction came to him that his grandfather would cast him adrift like any liveried servant should he even suspect what was in his mind. And without Lord Monmouth's aid he was a pauper, who had nothing to offer to the brilliant and courted girl.

He tortured himself with speculation as to the cause of the hatred that existed between the lord and the manufacturer. He groped desperately to understand why his mother's portrait hung in Mr. Millbank's house. He felt that it played some vital part in their fates, but could find no clue, for even Edith and Oswald did not know why it was there; did not even know whose picture it was.

Bewildered, hopeless, unable to see his course, he returned to Cambridge and tried to forget; but he found it impossible, and when Oswald invited him a few months afterward to visit Hellingsley, he accepted with a leaping heart.

Edith met him, and a glance served to show him that he had her love as she had his. Overpowering all the cold suggestions of worldly consideration, he proposed and was accepted.

The next morning Mr. Millbank asked him into his study, and informed him that Edith had told him what had happened, and that it could not be. He spoke in great sorrow, for he was speaking to the man whom he had always thought of as the savior of his son's life; but he knew too well that marriage with Edith would bring on them both Lord Monmouth's unceasing persecution, blasting all Coningsby's brilliant prospects and entailing endless humiliation on her. At last, when Coningsby exclaimed in anguish that Mr. Millbank could not possibly realize what pain he was inflicting, the latter said:

"I had my dream, my first and my last. There was one on whose face I thought day and night. We were engaged; but there came another man, who took her love from me, and instead of bearing my name she took that of Coningsby."

"My mother!" exclaimed Coningsby.

"Yes," said Mr. Millbank. "You see that I have had my great grief. Your mother's people were simple and innocent, ignorant of the world's ways. But because they were not noble their daughter was hunted from the family which should have exulted to receive her and from the land of her birth. Is my daughter to be treated like your mother? And by the same hand?"

Coningsby pressed Mr. Millbank's hands and left the house with bent head. He went with but one thought—to turn his back on England. Supplied liberally with money by his grandfather, he roamed Spain and France, Italy and the Egean. But the beauty of the world brought him no forgetfulness.

At last he was called back to England by Lord Monmouth. The majority of the Whigs in the House of Commons had become little more man nominal, and for the first time the Government of England depended on single elections. Lord Monmouth saw his opportunity, and his political passion burned as never before. He was hot for the fight, and wanted his grandson for the combat.

Coningsby found a great change at Monmouth House. Lord Monmouth had forced a separation on Lady Monmouth, helped by some letters, stolen by his agents, which Lucretia had written to a gay prince in Paris, and which would not look at all well in court.

Lord Monmouth's man of affairs was now a Frenchman named Villebecque, who had been a theatrical manager and had married a once famous actress after she had been abandoned by a noble English admirer. Vilebecque had been more than kind to her until her death, and had adopted her daughter Flora. These two were now inmates of Lord Monmouth's house.

Coningsby, who had met them before, when they were at Coningsby Castle as entertainers, liked them both, and was especially glad to see Flora again, for the gentle, soft-hearted and modest girl had made an agreeable impression on him. She, in her turn, heard of his arrival with shining eyes and greeted him with an earnestness that only her timidity saved from being noticeable to everybody.

Lord Monmouth lost no time in telling Coningsby what his plans were. "I want you to stand for Parliament, Harry," cried her, "in the borough of Darlford against that fellow Millbank. The name of Coningsby will be a host. We are bound to win! I want to turn our coronet into a ducal one, and to get your grandmother's barony called out of abeyance in your favor. I have already purchased an ample estate, with the view of entailing it on you and your issue. You may marry, if you please, Lady Theresa Sydney. Count on me."

"My dear grandfather," said Coningsby, touched deeply, "you have ever been only too kind. "There is no personal sacrifice which I am not prepared to make, except one. I cannot trade my convictions. I cannot support the Conservative party."

"Damn the lad!" cried Monmouth, starting in his seat. "Members of this family may think as they like, but they must act as I please! You must go down on Friday to Darlford and declare your candidacy, or I shall reconsider our mutual positions." He rang his bell and dismissed him.

Harry Coningsby did not go down to Darlford on Friday, nor did he allow any considerations of worldly prudence to tempt him to compromise. He saw his grandfather again a few times, but the nobleman did not allude to the subject. Thus a few months passed, and then Coningsby was called from a festivity one night to learn that Lord Monmouth was dead.

After the funeral Coningsby was ushered into the principal salon of Monmouth House, where the will was to be read. It proved to be a long string of codicils and alterations. The original will left Coningsby and Mr. Rigby each £10,000. Then came a codicil increasing Coningsby's legacy to £50,000. The next codicil revoked this and left the amount to the Princess Lucretia and bequeathed another £50,000 to Rigby, while Coningsby was to inherit all the rest of the huge estate.

Now came a codicil made after the separation. Mr. Rigby's legacy was reduced to £10,000, an equal sum was given to Villebecque. Lady Monmouth was cut off with a small annual sum, and everything else was left to Coningsby.

Another codicil followed. It cut down Mr. Rigby's legacy to £5,000, but added that he might have his own bust, which he had once presented to Lord Monmouth.

Everybody took care not to catch the Rigbyan eye at this passage. That poor gentleman waited wildly to hear the next and final codicil, in the hope that there might be a change. There was, but not in his favor.

The final codicil, cutting Rigby off entirely, left Coningsby £10,000 and no more. It left £30,000 to Villebecque and all the rest of the unentailed property, amounting to nearly a million pounds, was given to Flora, who was described as "My daughter by Marie Estelle Matteau, an actress at the Theatre Francaise in the years 1811 to 1815."

Alone in his rooms, Coningsby's heart sank. He faced not only a hopeless fight against what to his mind was absolute poverty after his training and previous life, but he had to say farewell finally and forever to all lingering hope of gaining Edith. His night passed in misery. The next morning he received a note asking him to call on Flora.

She pressed his hand affectionately when he entered and made a few commonplace remarks. Then she burst out suddenly with an appeal to him to take the fortunt that had been wrested from him unwittnigly by her. "My fragile life has hung for years on your kindness," she exclaimed. "This fortune is an arrow in my heart."

Gently Coningsby held her hand and bade her dismiss the thought. He left her in tears, but walked away with fresh courage. Gradually his soul emerged from the crash of his hopes. He determined anew to devote himself to the cause of the people as he saw it, and as the first step toward entering public life, now that he could count on no aid, he decided to read for the bar.

He took lodgings in the Temple and became the pupil of a celebrated special pleader. Within a month his name had been erased from all his fashionable clubs, his horses and carriages sold and his old haunts knew him no more.

Then came a time of keen trial for him. A catastrophe was imminent for the existing Government. The battle lines between the great parties were drawn, all the friends of his youth were in the field. Henry Sydney was certain of election. Buckhurst was campaigning a large agricultural borough. Lord Vere stood for a Yorkshire town, and Oswald Millbank was soliciting the suffrage of a manufacturing constituency.

This was the time, then, of which he had dreamed, for which he had studied. It was to have been his epoch; and he, after all his preparation, was no actor in the mighty drama. His friends sent him their speeches. He could see in them the influence of his own mind. The voice of regeneration and new impulse spoke through them. But he was idle in camp while the banners lowered on each other.

Discouraged, depressed, he wandered to the one modest club to which he still belonged and ordered his dinner. Then he took up the evening paper. A large headline bearing the name of Darlford caught his eye. He looked, and leaped up amazed. The column contained an address by Mr. Millbank in which he resigned his candidacy for Parliament in favor of—Harry Coningsby!

Scarcely knowing what he did, Coningsby rushed back to his chambers to pack for the journey to Darlford. In the whirl of his thoughts that was the only clear idea in his mind—to get there for the election, which was to begin the next morning. As he was ready to start Oswald arrived. He was as excited as Coningsby. With sparkling eyes he told him the solution of the mystery.

Sidonia had informed Mr. Millbank of the reason that had impelled Lord Monmouth to disinherit his grandson. That gentleman had watched to see what the young man would do, and was delighted when he found him taking the earnest and manly course of working out his future without deigning to ask help from his noble and rich friends. When the opportunity came he opened the way for him.

Even before the two friends arrived at Darlford they heard that Coningsby was far ahead in the poll, and that his election was so well assured that Mr. Rigby had formally retired from the contest. He entered the town merely to be declared victor.

When he stepped from the train he was received by a great deputation, and led to a carriage drawn by six caparisoned horses. With bands blaring and banners waving, he was taken through the town in triumph to the Millbank committee rooms. Here he made his first public speech, and in his exaltation and deep joy his maiden effort became an oration that moved his hearers to wild enthusiasm. A-thrill with excitement and triumph, he was conducted to the opposite hotel, where Mr. Millbank congratulated him joyfully, and then said:

"There is someone here who will be very glad to see you."

He led Coningsby into a private room, and, taking him affectionately by the arm, conducted him to Edith, radiant with loveliness and beaming with love. Their agitated hearts told at a glance the tumult of their joy. The father joined their hands and blessed them with words of tenderness.

Shortly after their marriage Flora died and left her whole fortune to Coningsby. Thus he entered the service of his country armed, after all, with everything that could help his talen; and side by side with the friends of the Eton days, all triumphant, he took up his duties with all of his youthful fire and the added power of conviction that he had tested and found true.

SCHOOL for HOUSEWIVES

CANNING VEGETABLES

Buying "the kindly Fruits of the Earth"

"Selecting those that are young and Tender."

"Leave on a couple of inches of the top

I QUOTE the following letter from one of my correspondents:

"I canned corn last summer and I have used it this winter. I find it very nice, and it is so easy to do I am going to tell you about it. I cut the corn off the cob, then put it into a saucepan with a little water and let it boil for a short time—say ten minutes. I had my jars ready and filled them with the boiling corn, and just before putting on the top I put in one tablespoonful of salt, closed the jar, and the next day dipped the top of the jar in paraffine. It kept well. Of course, one must freshen the corn, and when I cook it I add a little sugar. The corn is white, and tastes just like fresh. I do not pack jars full, but leave about half an inch space full of water on top; it keeps better that way. I did young string beans in the same way and did not lose a jar. I was so pleased, because I had tried often and failed. Now I put a newspaper upon the tray that is beneath the burners on my gas stove and it saves lots of work. If anything boils over I only have to lift the paper and not scrub the tray, for that is clean.

"Mrs. V. K. (Barrington, Ill.)."

The last suggestion is well worth following when canning and preserving as well as at other times, and I am grateful for the recipe. I wish that every woman whose garden furnishes her with more vegetables than she needs for immediate use would try canning the surplus. Few of us can afford to buy fresh green vegetables all winter, and the appetite wearies of the regular winter vegetables, no matter how one tries to vary modes of preparation. Canned vegetables bring the longed-for variety, but one has too many doubts on those put up by big manufacturing concerns to feel real comfort in eating them. Moreover, they have a tendency to insipidity and lack the flavor belonging to home-canned vegetables. In the desire to encourage this home preservation of the summer vegetables, I have published the letter-given above, and print below other directions for canning the kindly fruits of the earth.

One word of caution I wish to give before proceeding with the recipes. Be careful to have every jar, top and ring well sterilized before using them. Have plenty of boiling water and leave the parts I have mentioned in this until you are ready to put them to service. Often good canned vegetables and fruits have been spoiled by the neglect of this precaution. See, also, that you have plenty of the rubber bands at hand, and examine them carefully, discarding any that are imperfect.

Canned Beets (Whole).

Wash the beets, selecting those that are small and of medium size. Leave on a couple of inches of the top so that they will not bleed, and be careful not to break or cut the skin. Boil half an hour, or until done; turn off the hot water and put the beets carefully into wide-mouthed jars. Fill with hot water, set into a pan of boiling water and cook until the water in the jars has reached the boiling point. Fill up the jars to overflowing from the boiling kettle, put on the tops and seal at once.

Canned Beets (Sliced).

Boil and peel early beets as for immediate use, slice and put into fruit jars. Add salt, pepper and a tablespoonful of sugar to a quart of good cider vinegar and bring to the boil. While still scalding pour over the beets in the jars, and when filled to overflowing put on the tops of the jars and seal.

Canned Tomatoes (Whole).

Choose large, firm tomatoes of uniform size, lay them in boiling water for a few moments until the skins are loosened, and slip these off. Lay just enough tomatoes to fill one jar in a large saucepan of boiling water, cover and leave for eight minutes. Take them out carefully, put into the jar, fill full with boiling water and seal.

Canned Tomatoes (Stewed).

Scald the tomatoes, take off the skins and lay the tomatoes in a colander to drip. When all are ready put into a preserving kettle, bring to the boiling point and cook for fifteen minutes. Drain off the surplus liquor, add salt to taste and turn the tomatoes, boiling, into the cans. Close at once.

"Large, firm tomatoes of uniform size"

Canned Corn and Tomatoes.

Boil twenty-four ears of tender green corn until done and cut from the cob while still hot. Peel and chop into small pieces twenty-four ripe tomatoes. Put the two vegetables together, salt to taste, and return to the fire in a preserving kettle. Cook for a minute after it reaches the boil; can and seal immediately.

Canned Lima Beans.

Shell the beans, selecting those that are young and tender, and boil for fifteen minutes in slightly salted water. Season with salt and pepper, take from the water with a skimmer or perforated spoon, and put them into jars standing in a can of hot water. Bring the liquor left in the kettle to the boil again and remove any scum which may rise to the top. Pour over the beans in the jars, filling to the very brim, and seal.

Canned String Beans.

String the beans, cut them into inch lengths and boil until tender, but not soft. After this proceed as with lima beans.

Canned Spinach.

Pick over the spinach and wash it very carefully in three or four waters, that no sand or dirt may be left with it. Pick the sprays apart, discarding all tough stems and wilted leaves. Put over the fire in boiling salted water and cook, as for the table, for about twenty minutes, or until the spinach is done. Take it out with a fork or skimmer and pack into jars, filling them very full. Pour in boiling water to fill all the cracks and overflow the tops, and seal. When to be used, it can be taken out, heated, chopped and seasoned as the fresh spinach would be.

Canned Okra.

Select the pods before they are too coarse or tough, wash well and cut each pod in two or three pieces. Put over the fire in boiling salted water, using a granite or a porcelain lined kettle. It discolors okra to cook it in an iron vessel. When tender, take from the water and put into jars, filling to the top with boiling water, and seal.

Marion Harland

"Pick over the spinach and wash it carefully"

FAMILY MEALS FOR A WEEK

SUNDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, cereal and cream, broiled chicken, corn meal muffins, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold beef tongue, glace; tomato aspic and endive salad, thin bread and butter, crackers and cottage cheese, radishes; cream puffs, iced tea and lemonade.

DINNER.

Green pea soup, roast mutton, young turnips, baked and breaded bananas, peach pudding with cream, black coffee.

MONDAY

BREAKFAST.

Stewed rhubarb and cream with rusk, bacon, boiled eggs, French rolls, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Mince of chicken in French rolls (a left-over), souffle of turnips (a left-over), baked toast, cottage cheese, crackers and gooseberry jam, tea.

DINNER.

Pea and tomato soup (a left-over), curried mutton (a left-over), boiled rice and ice-cold bananas, eaten with the curry, lima beans, peaches and cream, cakes, black coffee.

TUESDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, hominy and cream, bacon and green peppers, graham bread, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Savory baked omelet, baked potatoes, sardine and lettuce salad, crackers and cheese, bread and butter (thin), cup custards, tea.

DINNER.

Gumbo soup, larded calf's liver, rice croquettes, green corn, ice cream and cake, black coffee.

WEDNESDAY.

BREAKFAST.

Grapes, cereal and cream, bacon and fried hominy (a left-over), toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold larded liver (a left-over), stewed new potatoes, green corn pudding (a left-over), rice pudding, tea.

DINNER.

Yesterday's soup, Brunswick stew, egg-plant, stuffed tomatoes, fruit dessert, black coffee.

THURSDAY.

BREAKFAST.

Grapes and pears, cereal and cream, creamed salt mackerel, quick biscuits, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Mince of liver on fried toast (a left-over), stuffed potatoes, biscuits warmed up, blanc mange and light cakes, ginger ale punch.

DINNER.

Clear soup with noodles, veal cutlets, stewed tomatoes, succotash, apple tart, black coffee.

FRIDAY.

BREAKFAST.

Grapes and plums, cereal and cream, scrambled eggs, fried mush, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Scallop of veal (a left-over), baked succotash (a left-over), tomato toast, gingerbread, cheese and iced milk, tea.

DINNER.

"Long clam" chowder, baked bluefish, mashed and browned potatoes, green peas, fruit dessert, black coffee.

SATURDAY

BREAKFAST.

Melons, cereal and cream, bacon, boiled eggs, potato biscuits, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Creamed fish (a left-over), souffle of peas (a left-over), potatoes a la duchesse (a left-over), lettuce and tomato salad, crackers and cheese, stewed pears and cake, tea.

DINNER.

Yesterday's chowder, lamb chops laid about a mound of green peas, lima beans, green corn, melons and pears, black coffee.

...THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE...

EVERY time I have read of canning tomatoes whole in cold water, I have thought I would write and suggest to housewives experimenting in that line that they should choose perfect tomatoes and leave on at least one inch of stem.

One family puts them up in brine as one would put up cucumbers. They have sliced and fresh tomatoes during the winter.

I am one who has learned much from your Corner. M. V. H. (Chicago).

I am grateful for anything that looks toward the solution of the enigma why my perfect tomatoes put up in cold running water in air-tight cans were such a dismal failure that I cannot recollect the incident without a shudder. The stem may help to exclude the air from the heart of the fruit.

Within the week I have heard from a friend of her success in canning cranberries in cold water. She has cranberry sauce at any season of the year. Another assures me she has never lost a jar of the dozen in which she puts up gooseberries yearly, filling them with cold water and sealing immediately.

Repaying Favors

The Exchange is so helpful to me that I feel "piggish" in receiving so much and giving nothing in return. I am, therefore, very glad to be able to send the recipe for candied violets asked for by "Mrs. J. C." of Nashville, Tenn.

Likewise, another use for old stockings, to add to the long list published some time ago.

Candied Violets.

Boil one pound of loaf sugar in as much water as it will absorb, until when a little is dropped into water it becomes hard and brittle. Drop the violets—which should be of the large double variety and with no stems—into the syrup, a few at a time, and keep them there until the sugar boils again. Stir the sugar around the edges. Then gently stir the flowers about in it until the sugar leaves them. Drain the violets on a fine, white cloth, and set them in a sieve to dry in a slightly warm oven, turning them carefully two or three times and watching them lest they cool too fast.

Heliotrope and the petals of roses may be candied also by this recipe.

Stocking Pads.

Make two pads about six inches square, using two stocking-legs for each pad. Slip these inside of your own stockings, just over the knees, when waxing or scrubbing the floor or doing anything which requires much kneeling. These little pads save the bother of moving a rug or cushion around and are always just where you need them—between your knees and the floor.

B. P. W. (Mazomanie, Wis.).

As yours is the first recipe we have had for candying violets, we are the more pleased that it is so clearly written and so minute in details that a tyro could not err therein. It is not every housemother who knows how to write a recipe. You do! I thank you especially for not obliging me to "edit out" numerous "take this or thats." As, for example, for not saying, "Take a pound of sugar, and boil, etc." Or, "Take the large double violets and drop them into, etc." How, in the name of all that is pertinent and commonsensible, could I boil the sugar if I had not already "taken" it? At least one-half of the recipes received by me are cumbered and beclouded by this senseless form of speech.

Wants a Recipe

I am very fond of "Peter's Milk Chocolate." I should like very much to get the recipe for making, or one as nearly like it as possible, as I should like to make some. Mrs. M. P. (Buffalo, N. Y.).

I hear now of the beverage for the first time, and am forced to pass along your request. Who was Peter? and why Milk Chocolate?

More About Sweetening Butter

In reply to requests for sweetening "strong" butter, a correspondent adds a new mode to those we have already published:

If the following rules be obeyed, the result will be satisfactory in sweetening butter meant for cooking.

Put ten pounds of butter into a porcelain kettle and boil steadily over a good but slow fire until the sediment in the pan is of a very pale amber color. This will be in about five hours. Great care must be used for fear of scorching. This process imparts to the worst kind of butter a fine nutty flavor, very nice for cooking. It is fine for gingerbread or for plain cake for children.

We must thank our German sisters of the Exchange for this plan of ridding butter from rancidity. I have used this recipe for twenty-five years, and know it to be good. It requires great care, but it is worth the pains. Strain the butter while hot into clean, small jars, not squeezing the cloth. When cold, cover with oiled paper and keep in a cool place from the air. L. E. N. (Lakeside, Wash.).

A new and an intelligent correspondent, from whom we are glad to hear now and whenever she has anything to say to "sister" housemothers of whatever nationality.

Several Queries

I wish you would let us know just how to take care of an asparagus bed, and how it is best to cut it—above or below the ground?

Also, is a closet under a stairway which has no light except when the door is opened a suitable place in which to keep overcoats and other woolen garments? I mean, would there not be peculiar danger of moths? I am having such a closet repapered, and I should like to use it in the way indicated if clothing would be safe there. I have seen no moths in it as yet.

Mrs. E. H. J. (Kuttawa, Ky.).

Plant the asparagus in good, loamy soil, and keep clear of weeds. As spring comes on, it is well to work a little slaked lime into the earth between the rows to keep out red sorrel. In the olden time, gardeners banked up the soil high against the growing stalks to bleach them. The whiter the cut asparagus, the higher the price. Now, the stalks are forced by much enrichment and broad sunshine, and if the season be dry, by irrigation, into rapid green growth above the surface. The long, succulent green stalks, that may be eaten down to the lowest inch, bring twice as much in the city markets as the fat white shoots with short green heads. Several inches of the latter are woody growth and uneatable. The blanched asparagus is cut as far below the level of the bed as the knife will go. The green is cut at the surface, or a trifling distance below.

2. The closet under the stairs is no darker than the wardrobe closets attached to our bedrooms. I have several closets under staircases in my country house, and I have not found moths more prevalent there than in other places. If, after papering, you will spray the interior with gasoline and shut the door, not opening it for a day, you will have—so to speak—a clean bill of health to begin with. Not an egg or a live moth will be left to tell the tale of past depredations.

Wants Information About Panama

I have been reading in the papers of the demand in Panama for working women. As I understand it, salaries are double what they are in the United States.

I am a widow with one child, and have my living to make. Could you give me the address of somebody there to whom I could apply for information on the subject?

I shall anxiously look for an answer in next Sunday's issue.

R. E. H. (Rugby, N. D.).

If you had sent a stamped and self-addressed envelope you would have heard sooner than now that it was not practicable to insert my reply in next week's paper. You would have learned, too, how sincere is my desire to help you. To this end, I am referring your query to the big-hearted readers and fellow-workers who never fail me when I would enlist their sympathies and bespeak their kindly offices in behalf of the widow and the fatherless. I cannot give business addresses here, but I can and I will forward to you any answers to your letter that may come to me.

Care of Curtains

WHEN the curtains are taken down for the summer too much care cannot be expended upon them, for they are not only difficult to replace, but they are the most annoying things in the world to make for the particular windows of the house.

The heavy ones should, of course, be folded lengthwise in half and laid flat, particularly if they are velvet. A very good idea is to first lay a sheet upon an unused bed; upon this lay the curtains, folded in half, inside out, one on top of the other, and then cover the whole with another sheet.

If they are going to be kept in the storeroom, two chairs may be placed back to back—though not too close together—and the curtains may be spread over them and covered with a sheet. There will then be no unsightly creases to mar them, and they may be rehung in the fall without any renovating.

The lighter curtains of lace or net should always be washed before they are packed away, but they should not be starched. In washing the curtains, soak them in water in which there is a little ammonia, but do not rub or wring them. Afterward they may be rinsed in three clear waters, so that all the soap and ammonia may be removed. They may be lifted up and down in the tub, but when it comes time to take them out they should be gently squeezed in the hand without being twisted.

To dry they should be put on a frame, where they may be stretched out square and true, otherwise they may sag in the middle and shrink at both sides. A frame may be made of two clothes poles, if a store-made one is not procurable, or the curtains may be stretched out over a sheet on the floor of an unused room and pinned firmly to the carpet. This will absolutely prevent shrinking, but the pins must not be more than an inch or two apart, otherwise the curtains will come out scalloped. For this purpose do not use steel pins, or they will rust.

It is usually more satisfactory to mend curtains after they are washed rather than before, although, if it is a large tear, it should be held in such a way that it cannot become still larger.

In the fall, if it is necessary, starch curtains and dry again in the same way. But it is usually quite unnecessary to starch thin curtains, and it shortens their lives and adds not much to their appearance.

Opera Salad

I CANNOT undertake to print upon one page one-tenth of the various salads that come to the housewife's aid at this season. The salad family is her best ally in the endeavor to lighten kitchen toil and satisfy the jaded appetites even the young bring to table on sultry days. Recipes for scores of these have appeared in the Exchange, first and last.

I cannot deny myself the pleasure of passing on the formula for a dish set before me last week under the name that stands at the head of this. Don't ask, "Why 'opera salad' when it is so obviously out of season?" I can only reply as the colored vendor of what he cried as "Hot pies! Hot pies!" explained the fact that they were stiff-frozen.

"Hot pies is de name on 'em!"

And this recipe was given to me as "Opera salad."

Have individual bread and butter plates for serving it. And lay these in ice for an hour before arranging upon each the salad in the following order:

First, four stalks of endive, or of crisp hearts of lettuce, torn apart. On this foundation lay rows of grapefruit or of orange cut into bits; next strips of boiled and cold beets. On the top of all and at the base of each pile have this garnish: Peel cucumbers very thin with a keen knife, then with the same cut round and round the cucumber into spiral thin shavings less than a quarter of an inch wide. Pour a French dressing over the salad and garnish just before serving. Pass with it Swedish wafers and cream cheese balls worked up with olives minced very fine.

The effect of the whole is charming. Try it some afternoon when John brings home a "fellow" to get a breath of semi-country air and eat a quiet family supper, such as mother used to set us down to on muggy summer evenings.

The Arncliffe Puzzle

By GORDON HOLMES, Author "A Mysterious Disappearance."

The detective noted with instant satisfaction that Lester's bronzed cheek paled a little. Here,then, was the opportunity. He had already devined that the young doctor was in love with Miss Holt, and a magic touch of jealousy might transform the implacable enemy into a useful ally. Hobson was an astute judge of erring human nature, but he fell into the error of deeming all men base.

"Likely enough," he went on, assuming a tone of parental benevolence, "the young lady has fallen into the hands of some scamp. It will be doing her a kindness to find out who he is and put a stop to his game. To tell you the truth, sir, I have a particular reason for believing that letter to be important. Now, if we just have a peep at it—"

"If you suggest such a thing to me again, I fear I shall be tempted to try and break your neck. Remember, I shall not tolerate any more pilfering of letters. Miss Holt has nothing to fear from you, Hobson, and her personal correspondence must certainly be sacred.

Lester walked away abruptly. Then, moved by a sudden impulse, he turned back. "Here," he said, with something of apology in his voice. "Take this," and, dropping a sovereign into the detective's unsuspecting palm, he nodded and went off again at a brisk pace.

Indeed, he was already somewhat ashamed of himself. In his fiery zeal for Edith he had behaved rather like the hero of a melodrama, and he had all the true Englishman's horror of betraying emotion of any sort. Then again, this busybody of a policeman was acting only according to his lights, and those lights meant what the average man calls a disagreeable prying into other people's business.

Inspector Hobson's income, what with matters of private generosity and et ceteras—many et ceteras—approximated to five hundred pounds a year, and Lester's sovereign was the most unkind cut of all. He looked at it, and flung it to the ground, stamping upon it in a sudden access of fury.

"The cursed impudence of it!" he muttered.

The sovereign twinkled up at him from the gravel.

"I'll get level with him before I've finished," he growled, but the sovereign sparkled so that he picked it up and put it in his waistcoat pocket. And then he chuckled in his wrath.

"There were two letters," he said. "Let me see whether I have managed to keep the best one. You're clever, Dr. Lester, but you've made a mistake this time."

Edith had, in fact, posted two letters, and Hobson had given Lester only the first which came to hand. Now he sat on a grassy bank to investigate.

"'Sidney Holt,'" he read on the envelope—"I don't like that—and 'U. S. A.'—I don't like that either."

He produced a little implement like a pair of miniature curling tongs, and inserting it in the corner of the envelope, gripped the edge of the letter and began to twist. This is an invention for which the world is indebted to the Russian censor. In two minutes Hobson had the letter out and in front of his eager eyes. He read:

My Dear Reggie—Come home at once. I am in dreadful trouble You can put things right for me. Lord Arncliffe's letter will explain that he gave the three hundred pounds to start you in America. Tell nothing to anyone until you have seen me.

The eager critic read the letter through many times, but could find only transparent honesty in every line.

"Sometimes," he murmured, carefully returning it to the envelope, "I am almost afraid that the young lady is innocent!"

CHAPTER XIII.

Edith Resolves to Fight Alone.

Lester hastened onward, confident of catching Edith ere she reached the Hall. At the postoffice he delayed to register her letter. With a man of Hobson's perverted ingenuity in the locality, this seemed to be the only safe course. The detective's suggestion that Edith was in correspondence with some unknown man caused Lester scrupulously to avoid reading the address. But he had been bound to glance at it in order to identify Edith's writing when Hobson handed it to him, and that fleeting glance had shown him that the letter was addressed to a "Miss" somebody or other. He was not altogether sorry.

This business concluded, he pushed forward at a swinging pace. Short cuts to the Hall were familiar enough to him now, and there was little chance that he would miss Miss Edith. As it was, he came upon her sooner than he expected,for she had sat down on a rustic railing that protected a young tree. Musing over the tangled growth of mystery which surrounded her, she forgot time itself for a while.

And so he found her, her hands clasping her knees, and a whole tragedy of dejection in the melancholy droop of her head. She looked up at the sound of his footsteps, and greeted him with a smile of infinite sweetness.

"I am grown indolent, you see," said she, with a brave attempt at cheerfulness.

"I am glad of it," was the reply. "Had you continued your walk to the Hall I might have failed to overtake you."

"Then you knew I was in the Park?"

"Yes, indeed. I saw you from my room at the inn when you posted your letter."

"But that is ages ago!" exclaimed Edith, unconsciously reproachful.

"I know it is," said Lester, "but I was engaged in some investigations at the time, and the result is that I strongly advise you to register all your letters of any importance until matters have passed out of their present ridiculous impasse."

Edith looked at him in astonishment. "Register all my letters? But why?"

"I suppose I must tell you the whole story," said Lester. "I saw that detective, Hobson, fastening some contrivance in the letterbox—a kind of wire cage which fitted into the slot and was practically invisible. Directly you were out of sight he pretended to post a letter of his own and took the opportunity of securing yours."

Edith crimsoned with resentment. She sprang to her feet. That her correspondence should be at the mercy of such a man outraged every womanly instinct. Now Lester saw a new phase of her character. She was royally enraged; and the slenderness of the erect figure, and the tininess of the clenched hands, detracted nothing from the dignity of her anger.

"But this is infamous!" she exclaimed passionately, "infamous!"

"Infamous, indeed! but pray do not be in the least concerned about it. Of course, I compelled him to hand me the letter at once, and I have taken the liberty of registering it in case he might tamper with the letterbox again."

"But did you get only one of my letters, Dr. Lester?" asked Edith, with a puzzled air, "I posted two, and—"

Lester flushed darkly with mortification and anger. "Good heavens!" he cried, "idiot that I am! Wait, Miss Holt, and I will go back." He turned toward the village, intent to reach Hobson, litterally at breakneck speed.

"Stop!" cried Edith. "Oh, Dr. Lester, please do stop!"

So Lester perforce returned to her, though reluctantly, and looking disconcerted.

"You cannot possibly do any good now," she said. "When he found himself detected, you may be sure he would lose no time in making himself acquainted with the contents of the other letter. But tell me, to whom was the one he gave you addressed?"

"I did not look," was the reply, "but it will be on the registration receipt."

He handed her the slip of paper. Edith, reading the name, breathed a sigh of relief. The letter was to an old and trusted school friend whom she was inviting to come and stay with her.

Not for worlds would she have had its contents betrayed. It contained no confession of crime, no clue to the mysteries agitating Arncliffe, but in it George Lester was mentioned, and she had described him as a darling!

In her relief at this escape she was almost ready to forgive Hobson. "The other letter doesn't matter a bit," she assured Lester. "It is only to my brother in New York, and really there is nothing in it of real importance. I may tell you now, Dr. Lester, as this detective must know it, that the three hundred pounds which my kind friends seem to imagine I stole from Lord Arncliffe was given to me to—to start my brother in life."

Edith was a poor hand at concealment. Had Hobson been there to hear that little falter in her voice he would have scented a fresh intrigue, but Lester was ready to accept whatever she might say without question.

"I did not wish to speak of the matter," she went on, "since, after all, it is purely my own business; but it has led to so much malicious talk and has caused even my letters to be overhauled, that I think it best to explain. My brother has in his possession a kind mesage from Lord Arncliffe, in which the subject is referred to, and I have therefore asked him to come home and help me to face things. I think it will all be a little easier to bear if I have somebody to stand by me."

"I did not know you had a brother," said Lester, "Is he older than yourself?" He asked the question a little anxiously; an elder brother might have ambitions for his sister which would clash decidedly with Lester's aspirations.

"Oh, no, he is a mere boy; but he is all I have in the world. And he is at least man enough to protect me from insolence such as that of Hobson's today."

"Miss Holt, I beg you to believe that you are not without friends who would—"

"I know," she interrupted, "and that reminds me that I have not yet thanked you for your prompt interference on my behalf."

"Please do not make me recall how egregiously I blundered," he protested. "I am still wondering whether you will ever forgive me for leaving one of your letters in his hands."

"Why, so far as that is concerned, I think you have really done me a service. At least it will show him that I obtained the three hundred pounds from Lord Arncliffe honestly. That," she added bitterly, "will reduce the number of crimes charged against me. Those remaining are the poisoning of Lord Arncliffe, the suppression of Mr. Bradshaw's letters in order to cheat him out of his inheritance, and the bribing of somebody to attack Mr. Aingler. Really, Dr. Lester, I wonder you care to take the hand of so dreadful a person."

"I will take your hand for good and all if you will give it to me?" rejoined Lester, stoutly. He was amazed and a little alarmed at his own boldness in the next instant, but win or lose, the die was cast now.

Edith drew away hastily.

"Oh!" she gasped, indignant at the monstrous unfairness of turning her own perfectly innocent remark into a a weapon against her. It looked as though she had invited his proposal, and so she endeavored to crush him with icy aloofness and a severe gaze before he could make any further advance. Only she could feel herself blushing hotly, and when that severe gaze of hers was met by his steadfast glance, her eyes had to drop and turn away. She strove to frame some flippant reply, and thus twist the incident into badinage, but a stolen glance at Lester's face had so demoralizing an effect ehat she only said "Oh!" again.

Lester had taken the plunge, and he meant to go on.

"I am not going to say anything about the disparity of our positions," he said, "because, if you think me the sort of man to be influenced by your wealth, it would be utterly hopeless for me to address you at all. But you know that it is only yourself I want. I love you, and—and—"

The timidity of the uncertain lover asserted itself, and he began to hesitate—and, hesitating, might have been lost, because, as his confidence waned, Edith gathered courage proportionately.

"I love you," he repeated with a curious iteration for a man wont to be so glib of speech.

Fortunately, it was a statement which Edith found interesting. For a moment she experienced an almost overmastering desire to fling herself into the sanctuary of his arms. He looked goodly and big and strong. Let him but stand at her side, and no one would dare attack her. And he loved her!

She put out a tremulous hand and touched him, as though to see if he were real. She lifted her brimming eyes to meet his ardent gaze. For an intoxicating instant she knew that she clung to him while he pressed hot kisses on her lips.

"Oh, no!" she cried piteously. "Oh, no! Not that! You must not!"

"But it is irrevocable, my darling," he whispered exultantly. "Oh, my little love, I have kissed you, and you are not angry! Say you are not angry!"

Edith put out her hands and held him from her. Let his arms close upon her once again, and she would have no courage to send him away. She sped off toward the Hall, Lester walking by her side and making earnest appeals to her to place all her trust in him. At last she recovered her self-possession. And she knew now that she too loved, but loved, as all good women love, with an utter lack of selfishness.

"I am not angry, Dr. Lester," she said, her voice faltering, but her face alight with a noble courage. "I believe—nay. I know—you are a good and honorable man, and as long as I live I shall be proud of the love you offer me. But I am proud, too, in another sense. If ever I become a wife I will go to my husband without a blot upon my name. It is not enough that I should know myself to be unsullied—I will be 'above suspicion' in the eyes of the world as well."

"But, my dearest, do you think I care—"

"No, it is I who care," interrupted Edith, gently. "Can you think me so reckless as to suppose I would put an end to your splendid career—expose you to the gibes of petty rivals as the man who married Edith Holt the murderess? You would end by hating me!"

"My career!" he retorted bitterly. "What is my career worth in comparison with you? You take an altogether morbid view of the matter. These things are forgotten in six months; and in any case the whole mystery will probably be cleared up before long."

"When it is, come to me and say again what you have said today—if you have not changed your mind."

"And then?" he whispered eagerly.

"I will tell you what I think about it," said Edith, with a tantalizing smile. They were almost at the Hall now, and by sheer force of the joy in her heart, she gave rein to her innate coquetry.

"Good-by!" she cried, holding out her hand.

Lester looked dangerous, but she frowned and stamped her little foot, and he, losing courage, dared only to press his lips to her glove. He turned away dejectedly, and Edith looked after him with something of surprise. Had she driven him away from her, this knight errant who had found her in the wilderness? Then she ran back toward him, her cheeks aglow.

"Shut your eyes," she commanded imperiously, "and don't dare to move!"

Lester obeyed, in sheer astonishment. He felt a delicious touch, light as thistledown, on his lips, and awoke to find himself alone, alone in a smiling world which had suddenly changed into a Paradise.

(To Be Continued.)

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea,dysentery and stomach troubles are alarmingly frequent at this time and too often a precious little life is lost after a few hours' illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of Baby's Own Tablets prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the little one through safely. Mrs. George Howell, Sandy Beach, Que., says: "My baby was suffering with colic, vomiting and diarrhoea, but after giving him Baby's Own Tablets, the trouble disappeared. I would advise all mothers to keep a box of Tablets always at hand." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

WHERE TO GO FOR A VACATION.

District Passenger Agent McDonald, of the Grand Trunk Railway system has just returned from a visit to the charming Ontario resorts of Muskoka, Lake of Bays and Algonquin Park, and also made a trip to Kawartha Lake, and reports that hotels and boarding houses are rapidly filling up, and all indications point to a splendid season. If visitors to Ontario, and even citizens of this city, only realized what delightful places there are in the "Highlands of Ontario" and how easily accessible they are, by the splendid service of the Grand Trunk Railway system, many more extra trains would be needed. The beautiful Royal Muskoka Hotel, the finest summer hotel in Canada, has made their rates, including meals and lodging, from $3 to $4 per day, and accommodation at hundreds of other hotels and boarding houses at lower rates may be obtained a little farther north. The Lake of Bays has good hotels, viz.; Ronville, Wawa and Britannia. The Magnetawan River can take care of some. The Algonquin Park, 2,000 feet above sea level, has a new hotel, the "Highland Inn," just opened, at moderate rates. Temagami Lakes, farther north, with its 1,400 islands, good hotels, and splendid fishing, will repay you for a visit. Still nearer, the pretty resorts of Lake Simcoe, Barrie, Atherley, Orillia, Jackson's Point and the Kawartha Lakes, with its Fenelon Falls, Lindsay, Sturgeon Point and numerous boarding houses on Stoney Lake are well worth a visit. Illustrated booklets free, and all information at Grand Trunk ticket offices, or address J. D. McDonald, D. P. A., Toronto. 6n

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY 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 diarrhea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

THE HOME OF THE ICEBERGS

HOW GREAT MASSES OF ICE FLOAT OUT FROM GREENLAND'S SHORES.

The manner in which the iceberg is formed is worth the telling. Physical geography explains how the glaciers work their way along the valleys in the earth's surface. As the interior of Greenland is much higher than the coast, many of them lie on slopes which, of course, incline toward the sea. The enormous weight of the ice mass forces it over the surface, even where the incline may be very slight. For many miles the shore rises abruptly from the ocean in steep walls of rock against which the waves dash. The glacier reaches the edge of the bluff and then is pushed over it. Perhaps it hangs above the sea for a distance of 50 feet or more, because if the ice is very thick it has enormous strength, but finally the force of gravity conquers, the edge of the glacier breaks off and topples into the sea, and thus an iceberg is launched.

There are other places where the shore rises gently or where valleys extend downward to the ocean. The ice moves along these depressions and far out into the water, until it may extend miles beyond the actual shore line. But underneath may flow one of those old rivers of the ocean which are called arctic currents. Possibly a storm has occurred far out on the open sea which hurls its waves against the glittering mass, or stirs the depths beneath. These may rend the glacier apart or, possibly, on one of those occasional days of the short Greenland summer when the sun's rays are warm enough, they weaken a portion which is thinner than the rest. So other bergs are formed to be caught in the ocean river and perhaps carried 500 miles north from their starting point, until, drifting into the Labrador current, they float southward on the voyage from which none returns.

So if you are crossing the Atlantic and chance to see an iceberg glittering in the sunlight, you may think of it as part of a glacier that is perhaps a thousand years old. Well may it cause awe as well as admiration Viewed from the ship's deck it seems a hundred feet or more in height, but the cautious captain usually steers a course that is some distance from the berg, for he does not know how much of it may be hidden below the surface. If you guess its top to be two hundred feet above the surface of the sea, you may not be far wrong. Some have drifted past the city of St. Johns, Newfoundland, that were nearly as high as the hills that mark the entrance to its harbor, and icebergs rising 200 and 250 feet out of the ocean are not uncommon; but the captain has good reason to be cautious, for the mass that looms up so stately is but a small portion of the entire berg. If it is 200 or 300 feet high, it may reach a thousand feet below the level of the sea. If it is very high in proportion to its length and thickness as seen above the water, it must be enough submerged to keep it from toppling over, for, as is well known, ice contains so much air that it is very buoyant, therefore the part submerged acts like the ballast in a ship. It helps to keep it upright. The part which is hidden may project sideways or lengthways from the portion which is visible, and if the vessel ventures too near, she may strike the projection and be sunk, or "grounded" on the berg. This strange accident has happened more than once in the North Atlantic Ocean. Sometimes a berg is grounded itself. Floating southward with the current, it may be carried into a part of the sea where its bottom strikes the ocean "floor"—the bottom of the sea. There it is held perhaps for months, until the melting of the upper part causes it to rise sufficiently to clear the ocean bed, but it may be disengaged by the waves of a storm which heave it from its resting-place.

It is a long voyage which the bergs make before they disappear to mingle with the waters of the Atlantic. Nearly all of the year they are floating away from Greenland's western shores, first taking a course which carries them as far north as the 75th parallel of latitude. Glance at the map and you will see that this is near the great source of the bergs—Melville Bay. Then they swing westward and, coming down the mainland of North America, skirt the bleak, bare shores of Baffin Land and Labrador, sometimes blocking up the straits of Belle Isle that divide the Labrador peninsula from Newfoundland. In the late summer and early autumn, the stately procession of icebergs can be seen to the best advantage, from the shores of England's oldest colony. Some days only one or two may come in sight, On others a half dozen or more may be visible at one time. To study their massive walls it would seem as if they defied nature to melt them, but when they get as far south as Newfoundland, they decrease more and more rapidly in size, finally becoming "baby" icebergs, twenty or thirty feet in hight, which frequently drift into harbors or continuing southward, finally disappear in the ocean. Their graveyard seems to be in the Atlantic about 400 miles south of Nova Scotia. —Day Allen Willey in St. Nicholas.

STRANGE DANCING MADNESS

IN 1374 IT PERVADED BELGIUM; FORTY YEARS LATER IT HAD SPREAD ACROSS THE RHINE; ITALY ATTACKED; MODERN INSTANCES.

In the year 1374 there arose in Belgium a sect of dancers, who paraded the streets, entered houses and churches half naked, crowned in garlands, and dancing and singing, uttering unknown names, falling senseless on the ground and exhibiting other marks of demoniacal agitation.

Not any particular class of people were affected; every section of the communities, all grades of people in several nations fell victims. The most sober-minded and the least imaginative individuals, stolid peasants, educated men of the professions of the day, hard-headed tradesmen—these would watch with scorn the hordes of dancers in the streets, but it was a scorn that quickly changed to intimate interest, for the contagion seemed to be irresistible, and soon they were in the rout, leaping high, shouting unintelligible jargon, whirling about, vaulting chairs and tables in the houses, and finally falling exhausted. From village to town, from town to village, went the dancers. Children left their parents, wives deserted their husbands and husbands their wives, soldiers were carried away from the ranks, and members of officialdom from their duties, all dancing through the country in the grip of this terrible plague.

Nobody knew why it broke out, and nobody knew why it continued, nor exactly how to stop it. In the minds of the people it was put down to demoniacal possession, and the means taken to subdue the mania consisted in the solemn exorcism of the devil. In parts of Germany the magistrates decided to encourage the plague to wear itself out, and they paid musicians to play for the afflicted, and men to foot it with them till they all collapsed.

Some towns were seized with the mania more than once. It took hold of Strasburg again in 1418. By this time it had come to be believed that St. Vitus should be considered in the process of curing the dancers, and so the latter were taken to the chapel of St. Vitus, where in solemn procession they were led around the altar. Other means adopted were drenching sufferers with cold water, thrashing them with sticks, and reading to them chapters from the Gospel of St. John. And all the time the dancing mania made progress. The invocations to St. Vitus increased vastly in number.

WHY ST. VITUS?

Why St. Vitus? Vitus was the patron saint of Bohemia. It was he, who, in the persecution of Diocletian, nearly eleven hundred years previously, was martyred. He was in prison, and his father looking into his cell through a chink in the door, saw his son dancing with angels. When Vitus came to pay the penalty of his Christian belief by martyrdom he prayed that people who might in the future be attacked by the dancing madness should, on invoking his name, be cured. The reply, we are told, came straight from Heaven: "St. Vitus, thy prayer is answered." Thus the legend, explaining why it was to the shrines of St. Vitus that the afflicted came for cure.

It was Paracelsus who arrived near the truth of the matter. He diagnosed the disease as coming from several causes, in which the imagination and animal desire were features, and his treatment was most efficacious. He had the patients put on low diet, and in solitary confinement. Misery and pain, arising from the treatment, from corporal chastisement, and immersion in cold water, did what invocations and offerings of the saints had failed to do. So after many years the mania passed. By the seventeenth century it had died out completely in the countries so far referred to.

Nevertheless the dancing devil was not idle elsewhere. He played pranks in Italy and Spain. In Italy the mania was regarded as a disease due to the bite of a spider, the tarantula. Persons nipped by the tarantula fell into a dreadful state of melancholy, conceived a passion for the set, a strange liking for one certain color. Nothing but music could arouse the victim. If the lethargy were allowed to continue the individuals affected pined away with anxious misery, unsatisfied desire. But on hearing the tarantula music they leapt for joy, and danced and danced until nature could hold out no longer, and complete exhaustion put an end to the proceedings. Music was provided by the authorities, and the strains echo down to our time, going to the making of the Italian dance, which is known as the tarantelle.

TARANTISM IN SPAIN.

Tarantism held sway in Spain and Italy, and what with that and the disease in France, Germany and the Low Countries there was justification for the statement that Europe was dancing mad, and that during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries nothing but one long quadrille prevailed in Italy. Tarantism was a sad fact, but the question of its origin is disputed, reliance on the story of the spider bites being anything but absolute. Certainly persons bitten in this age by the tarantula do not feel the necessity of indulging in saltatory antics of the kind described.

We have not got rid of the dancing mania even yet. In the eighteenth century the French convulsionaries danced with fury. "They threw themselves into the most violent contortions of body, rolled about the ground, imitated birds, beasts and fishes, and at last went off into a swoon." They stood on their heads—or tried to—and the ladies covered their feet with sacks. This sort of thing lasted for some 60 years.

Then there have been the jumpers, the American shakers, and quite recently the Pentecostal dancers. In 1787 some three hundred young women working n a Lancashire cotton factory were seized with convulsions, all declaring somebody had put a mouse down their necks, which had been the case as regards one of them. And in Ohio, within the last two or three decades an outbreak of dancing mania had to be put down by force.

Probably the dancing madness was an expression of disordered nerves. It followed on the Black Death of the fourteenth century. In Europe it carried off myriads of people, and left the nations wth their nerves out of order.

HAY FEVER SUFFERERS

Exerywhere you see people with sore, running eyes, catarrhal sneezing, nose colds and headaches. These are the first stages of hay fever, which increase in severity till frost comes. Only sure cure known is to inhale Catarrhozone. It destroys the germ, gives relief in a few minutes, cures thoroughly. Doctors recommend Catarrhozone because safe and efficient. Sold by all dealers for $1 00. Try this guaranteed cure for summer catarrh, asthma, hay fever. It never fails.

CANADA'S SUPERIOR WATER ROUTES

NATURE HAS GIVEN THE COUNTRY MANY ADVANTAGES IN TRANSPORTATION.

Canada has the best natural means of transport to be found on the western continent, says a writer in the Paris weekly Tour du Monde. She needs them, for, like Argentina, she is one of the greatest grain-producing countries of the world and will soon supplant the United States in the foreign market, as the latter will only raise sufficient for the needs of her teeming population. While Canada's mineral resources are not yet fully explored, she has coal in abundance, although her mines are situated at the extermities of her territory. The Rocky Mountains produce copper and lead. But there are two particulars in which the Dominion excels—the production of hydraulic force and the means of water communication with the outside world. On these points we read:

"Nature has gifted Canada with admirable means of transport. The great lakes give her the finest inland waterways to be found on the globe. To tell the truth, this navigation of the great lakes by steamers of thousands of tons burden resembles much more ocean navigation than the ordinary navigation of rivers and canals, and is just as cheap. Canada has one advantage over even the United States in that she can utilize not only the great lakes, but their outlet to the sea through the St. Lawrence. It is true that navigation is at certain places interrupted above Montreal by the rapids, but this solution of continuity is easily remedied. The Ottawa, a powerful affluent of the St. Lawrence, is eventually to be directly connected by a canal with Lake Huron. The only inconvenience attending the employment of these waterways is that they are frozen up in winter, . . . and the vessels that arrive from Europe are obliged to stop at Halifax or St. John. But generally, instead of employing these ports of the Maritime Provinces, recourse is had to the American harbors, which are situated nearer to the center of Canadian life. In fact, it is during the winter that most of the trade between Canada and the Old World is carried on. The hindrance to navigation created by the frost of winter is certainly a disadvantage, but fails to check the industrial progress of the country, a great part of which enjoys seven months of unimpeded water communication at an exceptionally low cost, which is supplemented by a system of railroads which, thanks to the nature and evenness of the ground, are not expensive to build."—Translation made for The Literary Digest.

FOX IN A KITCHEN.

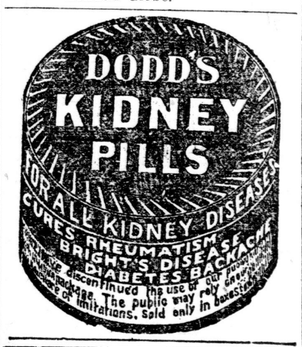
Some exciting scenes were witnessed at Stow at the meet of the Heythorps hounds.

A fox, on being discovered near Abbotswood, proceeded to the town, where it darted through the open door of a photographer's studio. Being driven out into the garden, the animal sprang upon the roof of some low buildings, thence climbed the roof of a house, and, sliding down the opposite slope, leaped into Park street.

The fugitive then entered a house at the front door, but meeting a little girl half way up the stairs turned tail and made his way to the kitchen, where culinary operations were in progress.

The fox mounted the table and scattered the crockery with which it was covered, many articles being smashed as they fell with a clatter on the floor. Then espying an open door the animal made quick exit into a garden. Hounds meanwhile had tracked the fox to the studio, and many went right through the house and picked up the trail that led them eventually to the garden in which the fugitive was hiding.

The animal did not give in without a brave struggle for existence, leading hounds a chase over successive garden walls before he gave up his brush.—London Globe.



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121 Dundas St. and Market Sq.

The greatest heat is never found on the equator, but some 10 degrees to the north, while more severe cold has been registered in Northern Siberia than has been found near the Pole.

THE NEW VEST-POCKET BOX OF "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

ALLOWS EVERYONE TO TRY OUT THESE WONDERFUL FRUIT JUICE TABLETS AT A COST OF ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Put up in 50c boxes, "Fruit-a-tives" has in the last four years gained a tremendous and rapidly increasing sale, and a reputation for remarkable cures in every part of Canada.

During this time hundreds of people have been asking for a 25c box to try. They have heard of "Fruit-a-tives" and of the benefit it is giving to thousands, but some people hesitate to pay 50c just to try a remedy that is new to them.

It has been found, too, that many would like to carry a box of "Fruit-a-tives" in their pocket, so as to have them handy for regular use, and the 50c box is too large for that.

To meet these needs we have put out a new 25c trial size—a neat, compact little box that can easily be carried in the vest-pocket, and which contains tablets enough to last two or three weeks—long enough to find out that "Fruit-a-tives" is the best remedy of the kind in the world.

There is now no reason why every person in Canada who suffers from Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney or Liver Trouble, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Skin Diseases, Indigestion, Dyspepsia or Headache should not try "Fruit-a-tives" and get quick relief and eventually a complete cure. "Fruit-a-tives" are concentrated Fruit Juice Tablets. 25c is all it costs to test the value of the most successful medicine ever produced in Canada.

If your dealer has not both the 25c trial size and the regular 50c boxes, write direct to Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont., and we will send to you direct.

Advertiser Patterns

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PLEATED DRESS WITH PRINCESS FRONT.

No. 698. Child's Dress. Cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 years. For a child of 6 years, 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material will be required. This attractive little model is suitable for either girls or boys and will make up charmingly in the heavier washable materials. A feature of the model is the fancifully shaped yoke that extends down the front in Princess effect. The closing is made invisibly on the left side under a pleat.

A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address on the receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in to

Name .....

Town .....

Province .....

Measurement: Bust ..... Waist .....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern) .....

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark 32, 34, or measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's cannot reach you in less than one week pattern write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns from the date of order. The price of postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
LONDON ADVERTISER.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, $3. Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. F. HUNT & SONS. 593 Richmond street. Phone 997.

It is said that the method of producing anaesthesia by means of electricity, discovered by Professor Le Duc of Nantes, France, is applicable to the painless execution of criminals.

WHERE THE BIG MEN WORK

TASTES OF THE INDUSTRIAL CAPTAINS SHOWN BY THEIR OFFICES.

The world is full of men who are doing big work—men who dictate policies of government, who manipulate millions upon millions of dollars, who control vast railroad interests; in a word, men who wield power that is felt around the world.

Of the personalities of such men, volumes have been written. It has been told how they play, how they eat, how long they work each day and what their work is, but it remains to be told where they work.

A great employer judges of the abilities of his men very largely by the condition in which they keep their desks or their working places. Why may it not be equally true that the working places of the greatest workers of the world illustrate the taste of the men who use them?

When a man works, he is usually alone. Then is the one time when his private tastes and emotions have full sway, unhampered by any conventionality. Then is the time when he is master of himself, free to accomplish his work as he sees fit, quickly or slowly, neatly or carelessly. And so if one would know a man, there is no better place to study him than in his work room, laboratory or studio, or at his desk.

Thousands, yes, millions of people have marveled at the accomplishments of President Roosevelt. He has recently hurled message after message at congress and at the same time he has attended to all of the governmental business and held a conference of the governors of the country. How does he do it? It were far more enlightening to ask, where does he do it? His desk will give a key to the situation.

THE PRESIDENT'S DESK.

President Roosevelt's desk is essentially that of a busy man. Every drawer and every pigeonhole is well filled. One wonders that the brain of one man can keep track of all the papers, memoranda and government business over which he watches with the greatest ease.

Everything is systematized. The president works with a kind of fury when he seats himself at his desk. He seems to be forging toward the end of the matter in hand, yet his mind can comprehend the details of a thousand projects.

Like himself, who is vigorous, volatile, determined, his desk is stanch, almost massive, and of a thorough business appearance. It seems to reflect the square jaw and the determined eye of the owner. When put in order after the day's business it is dignified, like the president when he is abroad. In the midst of the business of the day, as with the man, the dignity of the desk is apparently forgotten in the stress of the moment.

About Roosevelt's desk is also an indication of his literary tastes, there being many volumes of books usually scattered about.

Speaking of books, no desk better illustrates a love of them than that of Andrew Carnegie, the man who has become famous through the building of libraries. Carnegie's office is lined with books. They are scattered over his desk and often stacked on the floor about him.

The former steel king's desk is never littered with business. His tools are few, as in the days when he was building his enormous fortune, and he works with the same crisp determination that made possible the United States Steel Corporation. Now-a-days Carnegie's business is less strenuous than in the olden days before his retirement, but still he has enough to keep the average man pretty busy. He does not spend regular hours at his desk, but when at his New York residence he gets into his office early and does not leave it until the business of the day has been cleaned up.

RIGHT ON THE MINUTE.

E. H. Harriman, today the most powerful man in the railroad business, is a modern business man in every respect and his desk shows it. Furthermore he is a man who works right up to the minute, who is never late, and it is more than a coincidence that the most noticeable thing on his desk is a clock which is more often fast than slow.

Like Roosevelt's desk, Harriman's is crammed with business. But he is a man who uses few memoranda. Well advanced business is carefully noted, but coming business Harriman carries in his head. He is not a man who forgets.

J. Pierpont Morgan's office shows the same wonderful grasp of the details of a gigantic business, but Morgan is rather more artistic than Harriman as his office well illustrates. A few choice paintings relieve the otherwise rigid interior of the money king's workroom.

The desk of Henry H. Rogers might be that of any small business man. The famous figure in Wall street jumps into his work each morning and sees no one until everything is out of the way. He has a row of buttons on his desk and a constant stream of stenographers and clerks file into his private office during his rush hours.

But probably the desk most illustrative of its owner's personality is that of Pope Pius X. Like the highest dignitary of the Catholic Church, who is himself a man of simple tastes, a student and a dreamer, his office and the desk in it are simple and dignified. Books line the walls and little favorite treasures of art are placed where the Pope can see them as he writes. He still uses the old-fashioned quill pen in his writing and dries the ink with an ancient sand shaker.

His secretary of state, Cardinal Merry de Val, is more modern. He uses an American-made typewriter and grinds out many pages of manuscript daily. His office has all the appearance of a modern mercantile office and all of its appurtenances are those of the up-to-date business house.

THE WAR LORD'S DESK.

In matters of government Emperor William of Germany may be a war lord, but in private life he is an artist and a poet. His desk might be offered as a proof if no other were at hand. The accompanying picture, taken in the Kaiser's private study in one of his palaces, is a good illustration of his preferment. All of his desks are dainty in construction, of light colors or of gold and all are immaculately orderly. On many of them are fine miniatures, while the walls are often hung with pictures of the emperor's own painting. He is widely known as a great lover of his family, and on any of his desks may be found photographs of the empress and some of their children.

It is a matter worthy of note that a picture of King Edward, of England, at his desk or in his office has never been published. It is no uncommon thing to see many pictures of the King engaged in some form of governmental business, but it is always at the opening of Parliament or at some other big state function. The place where the King attends to the little details of running a kingdom and where he handles his private business has never been exposed to the public gaze.

Not because his ideas are so advanced, but because he bought every novel thing which caught his eye during his tour of Europe a few years ago, the Shah of Persia has a quite up-to-date study. His desk is equipped with call buttons and a telephone. He has an electric desk lamp and his stenographer uses a typewriter.

The taste of the Czar of all the Russias in the matter of desks is much like that of the Emperor of Germany. He is fond of dainty things, is in fact, almost effiminate. Pictures and a few books are always to be found on his escritoires. But as a matter of fact, the Czar handles comparatively little of the business of his government. Whenever any important state problem comes up, he calls in his advisers and delegates some official to do the work. His chief duty as head of a vast empire consists in putting his signature to important edicts.

SOME REAL WORKSHOPS.

Of the men who play large parts in the world's progress, Thomas A. Edison has had his workshop given the most publicity of any. A man who has progressed beyond the need of physical endeavor, Edison still loves to get into his laboratory and work by himself on some of his many inventions. His workshop is a jumble of laboratory, studio, carpenter shop, forge and chemist's room. There is no order about Edison's work. His instruments and inventions are scattered about in apparent chaos, yet the greatest genius of the century can place his hand on any desired thing at will. He seems to know instinctively where each object is located.

The laboratory of Maxim, the great inventor of explosives, looks like the shop of some ancient alchemist. Dimly lighted and full of chemicals whose very names bespeak death and disaster, it is a place more or less fearsome to visitors. Yet Maxim is one of the gentlest of men. He says his laboratory is perfectly harmless. After a talk with the great man one believes him, yet the place seems to have about it an air of mystery and foreboding.

Secretary of War Taft is a man who has so many working places that it becomes almost impossible to describe any one as typical of the man. His business has, in the past few years, carried him to the most remote corners of the world. Yet the business of the war department has never been neglected. A common box, a deal table or anything on which he can write is sufficient for Taft. He is a man who has a great grasp of affairs in general and details never slip his mind. He does not work with the vigor and determination of President Roosevelt, being a man of more gentle methods, but he never has any unfinished business. His work is always ahead of him, never dragging behind.

The World's Most Powerful Woman

BEAUTIFUL BERTHA KRUPP AND THE VAST INTERESTS SHE CONTROLS.

The most powerful woman in the world is a slip of a girl only 22 years old. More than queen is she in her vast domain; the destinies of 200,000 people are held in the hollow of her hand; kings, emperors, potentates have thought it not unworthy of them to pay her a meed of reverence. The nobility, even the royalty of Europe, sued for her hand in marriage; yet she mated with a poor man, a doctor and diplomat, raising him to a station almost imperial. Loved and respected she is, but never feared. Her tiny hand, powerful for weal or woe of her people, has a touch which is ever light; yet withal, she has the indomitable energy of a master of men, a powerful, far-seeing brain, a grasp of detail and the ability to rule, which attributes combine to make her the greatest business woman the world has perhaps ever seen.

This woman is Bertha Krupp, head of the vast Krupp iron industries in Germany.

It is estimated that her individual wealth reaches the sum of $100,000,000, while under her absolute control are perhaps $200,000,900 more. Her annual income is in the neighborhood of $3,000,000, or over $7,000 a day.

The establishments over which her mind and will are supreme consist of the great cast steel works at Essen, the Krupp steel works in Annen, the Gruson works at Buckau, four blast plants at Rheinhausen, Duisburg, Neuwied and Engers; four coal mines and interests in many others, numerous iron mines in Germany and Spain, a proving ground for cannon 15 miles long, three ocean steamers, stone quarries, a ship yard and besides all these things the investments into which the surplus of the enormous Krupp income is placed.

ARMY OF EMPLOYES.

In the Essen works alone 35,135 men are employed; the collieries give work to 9,000 more; 4,600 labor in the iron mines, and in the various other branches of the business about 20,000 men sell their services. A recent census of the Krupp employes and their families showed that 182,000 men, women and children derive their sustenance from the plants under Bertha Krupp's dominion.

A better idea of the magnitude of the Krupp industries will be had when it is said that the real estate belonging to the family in Essen and the surrounding territory alone is 890 acres in extent, and that 153 acres of this are covered with buildings.

From the Krupp iron mines 1,877 tons of ore are obtained every day; 3,738 tons of coal are delved from the coal mines each 24 hours; but the plants consume more than 5,000 tons of coal daily. Nearly 253,000 pounds of refractory brick and stone and 2,500 melting crucibles are made and used every day. The water consumption at Essen alone reaches the volume of 530,000,000 cubic feet per annum, which is as much as is consumed by Detroit, a city of 400,000 population. There are 107 miles of underground water pipes, and 106 miles of pipes inside the Krupp buildings. Gas to the amount of 670,000,000 cubic feet is used every twelve months, and the Krupp gas works rank seventh in production of all in the German Empire. Three engine rooms generate electricity, feeding 877 arc lamps, 6,724 incandescent lights and 179 motors.

The transportation of the cast steel works is provided for by a private railway system. This boasts of 36 miles of track, 16 locomotives and tenders, and 707 cars. There is also a narrow-gauge railway 26 miles in length, with 26 locomotives and 1,209 cars. Fifty trains arrive and leave the three stations daily.

This, then, is the empire of a girl of 22 years. Scarce out of her teens Bertha Krupp is called upon to act as the head of her family, to carry on the work started by her forefathers, to be the active managing power of all these intricate affairs.

THE FIRST FORGE.

In the year 1810 Frederick Krupp, great-grandfather of the present queen of the iron industry, founded a little forge at Essen. It was scarce more than a smithy. Two years later he produced a little cast steel. There were profits, but these were husbanded with economy, so that in 1818 Frederick was able to build a small plant consisting of eight melting furnaces, with one crucible apiece. After his death in 1826 his widow and son, Alfred, carried on the business, and it was under this regime that the Krupp works grew to their colossal proportions. In tribute to Alfred's genius he is always referred to as the "great Krupp." The plant continued to prosper under the hands of Bertha's father, Herr Frederick, and came into her hands the masterpiece of human business acumen, organization, and energy that it is today.

Conditions do not change with rapidity in the Krupp works. The old ancestral home, a tiny cottage, stands where it did in 1811. Alfred Krupp, the Great, ordered that it be preserved "in order," he said, "to give courage to the faint-hearted and help him to persevere, prevent him from despising small things, and preserve him from vanity." Every visitor who calls at the Krupp works is required to leave a card at the little home, as a mark of respect for the founder; and when the last Krupp died, his remains were carried to the humble cottage, where they lay in state, and from whence they were carried to their last resting place with William, Emperor of the Germans, walking in the cortege.

KRUPP MANUFACTURES.

When the name Krupp is mentioned one at once thinks of cannon. The name of the family is indissolubly linked with the crashing of artillery, with battle and carnage, yet the manufacture of ordnance is but a part of their business. Armor plate, crucible nickel steel, Martin steel, puddled steel Bessemer steel and hard steel and besides these, various alloys are produced. Armor-piercing shells, locomotives, engines and hoisting machinery, armor plate rolls and mint rolls, tires, axles and tool and spring steel are among their products. Railroad rails, locomotive wheels, rudders and propellers are also placed in the market by the great firm of Krupp.

The Krupp outputs may be classed under two heads: War material and products of general industry.

Under the first head are guns, turrets, armored shields, disappearing carriages, hoisting and transporting machinery for ammunition, ordnance wagons, ammunition, rifle barrels and armor.

Under the second head come railway material, including wheels, tires, axles, springs, boiler plates, press car frames, structural parts of locomotives, rails, switches, frogs, portable railroad plants, together with the requisite rolling stock; shipbuilding material, machinery parts, sheet steel and sheet iron, rolls, tool steel, steel for motor-car building, hard steel for stone breakers, dredges and so forth, and steel bars of special qualities.

So much for the personality of the Krupp works, if such concerns may be said to have personality, but what of their young mistress?

Bertha Krupp was born on March 29, 1886, at Villa Huegel, where she and her younger sister, Barbara, have spent the greater part of their lives. She is the daughter of Baron Frederick Alfred Krupp, and, as there were no sons, became, on the death of her father, the head of the family.

When Baron Krupp found there was no male issue to carry on his name and business, he did not despair.

A GENUINE KRUPP.

"Bertha is a Krupp," said he. "She shall take my place."

So, while she was yet very young, the baron began forming her for the great part she was to play in the world. He began educating this child to become the head of the great Krupp iron plants; to become the richest woman on the globe.

Bertha was given as fine an education as it was possible for a young man or woman to acquire. Studious and able, with a quick brain to grasp and a fine memory to hold, she soon became possessed of a store of knowledge and refinement that might well be envied. But her education did not stop here. It was not enough that she was accomplished in those ways which the world is pleased to term accomplishments. Hers was to be the life of a business man, of the head of a great enterprise, where intimate knowledge of a multitude of details, where technical knowledge of the affairs of the concern, where the ability to command men, to organize, to plan and to carry out plans is more essential than any amount of things that can be taught in schools or colleges.

To the end that this future ruler might fill the part for which he was cast, her father took her into the Essen works with him. When only a child she began learning the routine of the business. With the systems of the office she became familiar; with the source of supplies, with the output, with the trade; with all that appertained to the business side of the Krupp interests she was familiarized. Then she was taken into the works themselves and taught the processes by which steel of various kinds is made; she was instructed in the formulae, in the details of construction. This girl learned how to cast cannon, how to roll plate, so that today she could replace any man in her employ. She knows her business from the most lowly of its duties to the most responsible.

HER RESPONSIBILITIES.

At the age of 17 she was required to take up her burden, for her father was spared to her no longer. Left without his guiding hand Bertha was put in the big chair at the head of her advisory board, and required to be the court of last resort. She was the owner; it was to her those thousands of men looked for their daily employment. And she was not found wanting. At once she plunged into the business with an activity and an ability that astonished the world, until today she is as much the power that guides the vast Krupp machine as her father and grandfather were before her.

Her tastes are simple. She is even more than simple. Possessed of more than ordinary beauty, she takes no pains to adorn it. Almost careless of her personal appearance, she excites comment wherever she goes by the cheapness, the lack of style, the provincialism of her clothing.

When she appeared at Kiel to attend the unveiling of the monument erected to her father by the German Emperor, she wore a shabby straw hat, and a dress that was even shabbier, made of the cheapest cotton material. It was estimated by spectators that her whole outfit could have been purchased for $5. And during the whole week she was there she wore the same costume. Conspicuous she surely was among that throng which was composed of the wealth and nobility of the empire, where beautiful women scorned to wear the same dress in the morning that was to appear in the afternoon, and where the evening was graced by still another creation.

Her taste for plainness extends not only to her dress but to the mode of her life. In Kiel she went to no magnificent hotel, she occupied no sumptuous apartments, but with her sister lived in the plainest of rooms on the top floor of the hostelry, without even a maid to wait upon her. Her diet is as simple as her clothes and correspondingly cheap.

Eleven months in the year she spends in her home near Essen. The remaining month is passed at some quiet watering place remote from the fashionable world. She loves her garden and out-of-door life, but wealth, show and position have no attractions for her.

Monday, Oct. 15, 1906, Bertha was married to Lieut. Gustav von Bohlen und Halbach, a diplomat, whom she met and loved in Rome. He was a poor man, but Fraulein Krupp preferred him to the many glittering titles that had been laid at her feet. Since her marriage there has been no change in her quiet life. She rules in her domain without pageant, without noise. In her very real kingdom she is supreme, but there is none of the gilt and tinsel of courts. A hundred thousand men bow to her will; governments buy at her market, yet she remains a simple, lovable, unassuming girl.

BLACK TRACKERS' MARVELLOUS WORK

WONDERFUL SIGHT AND INSTINCT OF THE AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES.

Forty years' experience of aboriginal trackers of all types should qualify me to write with some authority on this subject. The marvelous eyesight of the Australian aborigine was discovered by the whites in the convict days, and used to track runaway prisoners or other criminals at large. Sydney blacks were taken as trackers to Tasmania and the first Melbourne settlement. Commandmants at the Moreton Bay convict station used the friendly blacks to track and bring in escaped convicts. Some of the women could track as well as the best of the men, and were just as agile in climbing trees; but not more than 10 per cent of men or women could be regarded as expert trackers.

Trackers were both born and made. To special men was assigned the work of training the boys, and they were not long in discovering those who were stupid or had not sufficiently keen eyes. The eyesight of the best boys was truly phenomenal. They began to learn at five or six years of age, and they were impelled by a keen spirit of emulation. They had also special and peculiar methods of training their eyes.

An aborigine at any age dreads ridicule more than a blow from a nulla or a thrust from a spear. When the stupid boy was told that he would never know the track of a kangaroo from that of his grandmother, and could not distinguish a porpoise from a mullet, or the track of a snake from that of an iguana, he knew that his failure would make him the butt of much ridicule at intervals during his whole life. The boys would track iguanas, lizards, tortoises, echidna, opossums, birds, snakes, beetles and worms—any living thing that crawled or walked. Their sense of smell was equal to that of a dog. To decide if a track were fresh, or to know what animal had made it, they would kneel down and breathe on it, then inhale the odor released by the breath, and deliver an infallible verdict. I have known trackers who could thus tell the odor of a woman's foot from that of a man's.

There are people who have asserted in speech and print that they have known white men equal to any aborigine tracker, but these people ought not to be allowed outside of an asylum. Many white men trained in the bush have become very expert in tracking horses and cattle or sheep, or even running the trail of a man over easy country. I have known a number of these men, and never saw one who could track better than myself, and neither they nor I could have detected the slightest sign of a mark on a trail which an expert aborigine tracker could have followed at a trot.

Some blacks see much better than others, just as eyesight varies widely among the white races. With them the foot had as distinctive a character as the face. Some boys at twelve years of age would know the footprint of every man and woman in the camp. I have seen this tested and proved on hundreds of occasions. An aboriginal stockman would know the hoof-prints of the horses and many of the cattle, and any peculiarity in the structure of the feet.

In bush lore—the knowledge of birds and animals and their habits, the edible fruits and plants, the period of fruiting and flowering, and the habits of fishes and reptiles—an aboriginal boy of twelve years of age would make an educated white man ashamed of his own ignorance.

On one occasion a middle aged black woman, accompanied by her old father, ran the trail of a dingo for about two miles, part of the way over a hard, gravel-covered ridge. Nowhere could I detect a sign of a track, and so suggested to the lady that it was a case of "meel warrang" (eye bad), whereat she stopped and pointed to where the dingo had left one plain, fresh footprint on the edge of an ant nest. Then she smiled sarcastically and went on, and half a mile further we found the dingo tearing at a sheep he had killed.

A white man suspected of murder was followed by an expert tracker, accompanied by a policeman and myself. The suspect had cut a sapling for a balance-pole and traveled along the top rail of a split fence for half a mile, until he came to where the fence ran within about 15 feet of a small running creek. The tracker slowly followed the fence, calling our attention here and there to a slight mark or a displaced splinter, until he reached the creek and decided that the man had left the fence. After careful search he found the mark made by the end of the pole, where the man made a pole-jump from the fence into the creek. The trackers ran the creek down for a quarter of a mile to a fallen log, and found that the man had walked out along that and started across country towards a spot about three miles away; and there we found him.

The eyesight of the blacks deteriorates when they start drinking tea, or beer, or liquor, or using opium, or eating the white man's food and abandoning their own old, plain, simple, primitive habits. Consequently the genuine tracker is annually becoming scarcer, and the date of his total extinction is not far ahead. In Australia one can only get reliable trackers now from the semi-savage tribes of the north, where they have so far mercifully escaped the fatal contact of the white man. Since the dawn of white settlement, hundreds of lives of men, women and children have been saved by trackers, and scores of criminals captured and brought to justice.

But the merciless Juggernaut of civilization rolls slowly on over that doomed race, and the Australian tracker and his people will soon be as a tale that was told. As Von Martins said of the American Indians, "the strong Caucasian has trodden the naked nomad like mire into his own sod."

Do You Know or Do You Guess?

Do you absolutely know—have you an accurate record, or do you guess

—that you receive the correct amount for all cash sales,

—that you have an accurate record of all credit sales,

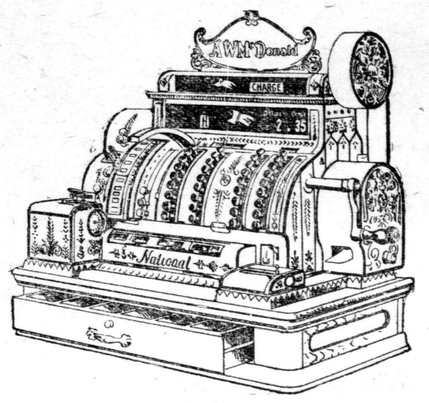
—that all amounts received on account are properly credited,

—that you have an accurate record of all money that you pay out,

—that no mistakes are made in making change,

—that all your customers have been satisfied and are not displeased by mistakes?

These are six things of vital interest to your business that you don't know, you just guess at. With yourself and three clerks working, that means 24 guesses every day, 7,512 guesses every year, 37,560 guesses in five years. Think of it!



How much does this guessing cost you?

How often do you guess right?

One cent for each wrong guess would buy the best National Cash Register and leave you lots to spare.

It removes all doubt and guesswork from your business and puts you in a position of absolutely knowing.

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C. P. R. Northwest Excursions

The next homeseekers' excursion leaves on Tuesday, July 21, by special train leaving Toronto at 2:00 p.m., carrying through colonist and tourist sleeping cars. To catch the special, intending passengers should take morning trains to Toronto. C. P. R. excursions are run by the new Muskoka route, making a considerable saving in time, and the advantage of travelling by a through car line, without trouble of transfers and possible delays, is obvious. The local C. P. R. agent will be glad to furnish free booklet giving rates and full particulars.

Reports from the west indicate early crops this year, and within the next two or three weeks announcement will likely be made of the low rate Farm Laborers' Excursions. 61

General Zebulin M. Pike's original manuscripts and papers relative to his exploration in 1806, which were taken from him at Chihuahua, Mex., after his capture by the Spaniards, have been found by Herbert E. Bolton, a professor in the University of Texas, who has been making extensive researches in the Mexican archives.

Keep the Kidneys Well

Health Saving Explained by a London Citizen Who Knows From Experience.

Many London people take their lives in their hands by neglecting the kidneys when they know these organs need help.

Sick kidneys are responsible for a great amount of suffering and ill health.

The reason so many use Booth's Kidney Pills is their quick relief for all kidney weakness. Here is what a London citizen says:

Mrs. E. Wyatt, 396 Horton street, London, Ont., says: "My son, who is employed on the railroad, has had much annoyance from a bladder and kidney complaint. He was prevailed upon to try Booth's Kidney Pills and procured a treatment at the W. T. Strong drug store. The bladder irritation was eradicated and the kidney action made correct and normal. He could not ask for a better, quicker cure than Booth's Kidney Pills proved to be and gives this great curing and healing remedy a strong recommendation and indorsement."

Sold by dealers. Price, 50 cents. The R. T. Booth Company, Limited, Fort Erie, Ont., sole Canadian agents.

Atlantic City Excursion

Via Lehigh Valley Railroad, July 24, $11 round trip, from Suspension Bridge. Particulars 54 King street east, Toronto. 6h

The production of oleoma garine in the United States in the year ended June 30 last rose to 68,983,850 pounds over 1906. The Government derived an income of $687,641 from its tax on the article.

Monte Carlo's Ruler Goes Insane

DEEMED RETRIBUTION FOR 200 SUICIDES A YEAR—THE WORLD'S GREATEST GAMBLING RESORT—ITS HUGE EARNINGS AND MANY TRAGEDIES.

It seems like an act of Nemesis that Prince Albert of Monaco, ruler of Monte Carlo, should now be suffering from insanity after being connected all these years with the gambling resorts which has driven thousands of others to madness and suicide. As one of the largest shareholders in the Casino, the prince bears, with the rest of the management, an equal portion of the responsibility for those terrible tragedies of human frailty which have so often shocked the civilized world. It is strange that the latter years of the prince's life should be darkened by mental affliction; but perhaps it is well that he can no longer realize the full and cumulative enormity of the series of tragedies which take place at Monte Carlo year after year. For some time previous to the present disaster the prince had shown signs of a mental breakdown. At the peace conference held at Rouen a few years ago, the Prince of Monaco entertained on his splendid yacht, and even then several of his friends remarked that he did not seem to be quite normal. On one occasion he started to make a speech, but forgot his words, and several times used the wrong words in attempting to convey his ideas. These signs of aphasia—one of the first indications of mental derangement—were put down at the time to the usual eccentricities which princes seem privileged to show, and no particular attention was paid to them. Recently, however, on starting out for a cruise in the Mediterranean the prince gave such unmistakable signs of aberration that his physician had to interefere, and the trip came to a sudden end.

It has been said, doubtless with kindly intention, that the prince's present condition is the result of brooding over recent tragedies at Monte Carlo, especially the terrible Goold affair. But one of the friends of the prince told me yesterday that he didn't believe events at Monte Carlo could have had anything to do with his condition. "The Prince of Monaco is not that sort of a man," said this friend. "His vast yearly income at Monte Carlo has always been a source of pride to him; he has never given serious thought to the suicides and murders that take place there save in the light of attributing them to the individual failings of the persons who have plunged and lost."

The general public has little conception of what Monte Carlo means to that the Prince of Monaco constitutes place, he derives a direct income from the Casino Company of $250,000 a year. This is paid to him whether the Casino has a good or bad year, and is entirely independent of "business done." A few years ago, during a depressing season, the company found some difficulty in meeting this obligation at the exact date when it was due; and the shareholders proposed an extension of time. But the Prince of Monaco would not hear of this, and the sum was handed over to him at the agreed time. This tidy little revenue is paid to him for the "concession" which the Casino Company holds for transacting business in his dominions, and is an inherited right from the father of the present prince, who owns the land on which the Casino is built. Aside from this he holds 5,000 shares in the Casino Company. The founders of the Monte Carlo gambling company—Edmond and Camille Blanc — only held 4,000 shares each in the original company. So it will be seen that the prince's interest predominates. In addition to the $250,000 which he gets for the "concession" every year his stock and "perquisites" bring him in $750,000. So he gets $1,000,000 year paid out of the losses of the gamblers.

But to the power he wields as landlord of, and shareholder in, the gambling concern, must be added the fact that the Prince of Monaco constitues in himself practically all the offices of state. He is head of the army, chief administrator of justice, controller of police in fact, a veritable pooh bah in modern governments, combining in himself practically all important functions. To afford an instance of the prince's power in matters of more details, the case of the poster artist who tried to blackmail the Casino Company out of a large sum of money a few years ago might be mentioned. This artist had conceived the brilliant scheme of placing at the Monaco Railway station several huge posters depicting various scenes in the tragic history of Monte Carlo gambling. One of these showed the gardens of the Casino with the bodies of two suicides in the foreground; another portrayed a mother and her child in the attitude of delivering a curse upon the place; while a third plainly depicted the Prince and Princess of Monaco sitting upon the throne, crowned with roulettes and receiving bags of gold and rolls of bank notes from the manager. The Casino Company made every effort to get these posters removed, even offering the artist a large sum of money, but he demanded 1,000,000 francs ($200,000). This the Casina could not pay, owing to the bad season, and so the posters remained, much to the detriment of business. However, the prince at this point came to the rescue of the company. As the ground landlord of the site occupied by the posters, he demanded their removal, and, putting intoo operation the machinery of the law, son had the obnoxious posters torn down.

Though the Prince of Monaco combined all the various state offices in his own person, it must not be forgotten that, after all, the Casino Company pays every expense. They support the "standing army" of 126 men which forms the prince's bodyguard and attends his state functions. What the army lacks in numbers is made up in gorgeousness of uniform for they sport more real lace than any other military corps in Europe. The upkeep of this glorious force amounts to $70,000 a year.

The prince also dispenses large sums of money by way of governmental patronage. Through his hands pass the $200,000 a year which go to keep up the Government and municipality of Monaco, with an additional sum of $15,000 for the courts of justice. Strange to say, the gambling company also contributes through the prince $60,000 a year to the support of the bishops and clergy.

Despite all the glory attached to running a real kingdom, however, together with the substantial reward which accrues from the winnings of the bank, there is a reverse side to the picture which is anything but pleasant. Every year there takes place at the famous gambling resort an enormous number of suicides, and, during recent years, even murders are not unusual. Though the Casino authorities distribute to a subsidized press the enormous sum of $400,000 a year to keep these happenings out of the papers, the facts are becoming more and more known. The entire financial strength of the company could not hush up the Goold affair, and already the attendance at Monte Carlo has begun to drop off. Though the papers employed to boom Monte Carlo paint everything with roseate colors and attempt to minimize the number of suicides, there is foundation for the statement that not less than 200 now occur every year within the principality itself, while numberless others take place when the unfortunates have reached their own homes, assisted by the fund which the Casino provides for those whom it has cleaned out. The Casino is quite willing to get rid of these people in order to avoid the unpleasantness of suicide in the grounds. This fund—to assist people on their way—is sacrilegiously termed the viaticum.

Most of the suicides at Monte Carlo take place in the gardens immediately surrounding the Casino; though there have been several in the main room, where the playing takes place. There is a table known as the suicide table—the second on the right as you go into the salon. It was at this table that the young Hungarian artist, Julian Kardos, killed himself not long ago. Having lost all his money, the Casino manager, fearing a scene, offered Kardos $200 to leave Monte Carlo. He refused, saying that he would soon have a turn of luck. One of his friends lent him another $2,500 to continue the play, and this he also lost. Kardos had played this money with the utmost care, but the turn of the wheel was not in his favor, and he had seen it go, piece after piece. Suddenly, without rising from his seat, he placed the barrel of a revolver in his mouth and fired. His body fell across a French woman sitting next to him. She fainted and a terrible scene of panic followed.

It is a singular fact that in all these terrible tragedies, the Casino managers and the servants never exhibit the least sign of disturbance. They remain imperturbably calm. Even during a severe earthquake shock which occurred one night, the croupiers kept calling out their familiar phrase—"Faites vos jeux, messieurs; le jeu est fait—Make your bets, gentlemen; the game is on."

Suicide by pistol seems the favorite means by which men remove themselves from the scene, while women at the resort prefer either poison, or throwing thimselves over the high terrace which surrounds the outer gardens. The manner of death, however, is a matter of individuality. With most cases, it is a sudden impulse, with little premeditation, and consequently the suicides at Monte Carlo have been described by a brutal connoisseur in such matters as "extremely inartistic." It is owing to the suddenness, the violence of these acts, that the Casino authorities employ hosts of detectives to watch any case which exhibits elements of desperation. This surveillance does not take place through any philanthropic motive, but simply to keep these "disagreeable affairs" from getting noised abroad.

One of the saddest phases of these terrible affairs is the fate of newly-married couples who find their luckless way to Monte Carlo on their honeymoon trips. One young married couple who had lost all they possessed not long ago threw themselves in front of an express train at the Monte Carlo station and, of course, there was no "hushing up" of such an affair. There is one case on record of a young German couple who were traveling in the north of Italy. They decided to take a run over to "Monte" for a few days, just to see the sights, and not to take part in the play. The husband had just collected for his firm $8,000 which he was taking back to Germany. In order to place himself beyond temptation, he handed the money over to his wife, taking only $20 with him to the Casino to try his luck. The husband and wife did not always go together. One night, on returning to his hotel, he was told that his wife had not come home, and on making inquiries, he found that she had played away the whole of the $8,000. Her desperation after the loss had attracted the attention of one of the "specials" employed at the Casino to watch suicides, but somehow the young woman eluded his vigilance and managed to throw herself over the cliff, where her lifeless body was picked up by her husband, who thereupon killed himself.

Another case was that of a young American couple from Cincinnati, each of whom had a small amount of money. They visited Nice—quite close to Monte Carlo—and, unknown to each other, paid secret visits to the gaming tables where both lost all the money they possessed. When absolutely penniless, they committed suicide together in a room at their hotel.

Another tragedy of recent times was that of young Harold Clarke, of San Francisco, who killed himself in the Hotel Regina, Paris, immediately after a trip to Monte Carlo. He was a young law student, with a brilliant future, but the roulette table brought about his ruin. In various parts of Europe, nearly every day or two, one reads of suicides from Monte Carlo losses, and the number of human families wrecked by "play" every year if counted up, would run into many thousands.

There is a gruesome little graveyard just at the foot of the mountains which border Monaco on the north, and it is here that one can count hundreds of unknown graves. Little effort is made to communicate with relatives or friends in these cases and every possible attempt is made to keep the public from obtaining information. A few months ago a young Russian shot himself on the steps of the Casino, but so quickly was all trace of the crime obliterated that, five minutes afterward, persons passed in and out of the Casino, walking light heartedly over the spot where the man had died. If persons of prominence commit suicide at Monte Carlo, of course, their friends are communicated with and all due respect is shown. But this is simply to forestall disagreeable subsequent events.

Though the subsidized Monte Carlo papers state that the average number of suicides a year at the gambling resort is not more than six or seven—a low average considering that Monaco only has 16,000 inhabitants and a yearly visiting population of 1,250,000—still these figures are a gross understatement of the fact. According to a carefully written book, "History of Suicides," it appears that not less than 3,000 suicides have taken place at Monte Carlo since the company was formed in 1863 to "exploit" the rights, privileges and concessions belonging to his serene highness, Prince Charles of Monaco. Since that time, these rights have certainly been "exploited" with a vengeance.

All things considered it can not be with much gratification that the Prince of Monaco in his "lucid intervals" looks back upon the part he has taken in the affairs of this gambling plague spot. Though the prince has had more than a plentiful supply of worldly wealth from the place, it does not seem that his life has been over filled with happiness. His domestic relations have certainly not been felicitous. His first wife—Lady Mary Douglas Hamilton, whom he married in 1869—was divorced in 1880. He had one son, Louis, by this marriage, the present heir to the "throne." He married in 1889 a New Orleans girl—the widow of the Duc de Richelieu, but this marriage was also annulled in 1901, since when the prince has remained single.

Though drawing his income from Monte Carlo, the prince has ceased in recent years to identify himself openly with the place, and has been glad to devote himself to his hobby—the study of oceanography. It has been his wont—until illness interfered—to spend months at a time on his huge yacht, dragging the ocean bed for strange "specimens," apparently oblivious to the fact that Monte Carlo existed, and not concerning himself about the fate of the hundreds of thousands of human beings who flocked to the gaming tables to stake their lives on the throw of the ball.

THE PRIVATE LIFE OF POPE PIUS

HIS HOLINESS INTRODUCED INNOVATIONS THAT STARTLED THE VATICAN.

An anonymous writer has recently published a book in Rome entitled "Pius X. and the Pontifical Court" and dealing mainly with the private life of the Pope.

Pius X. is an early riser. He is generally up with the sun, and when his servant goes into his bedroom at 5 a. m. he is already awake and reading his breviary. After saying mass and taking breakfast he goes into the garden for an hour's walk and is afterward ready for the morning audiences.

He receives everybody who asks for an audience. Generally he has luncheon and dinner with one of his secretaries. This is an innovation, as according to an ancient custom of the papal court the Pope should sit at meals in solitary grandeur.

Leo XIII. used occasionally to invite his secretary, Mgr. Angeli, to dinner, but he never broke the custom of sitting at table by himself. In fact, the secretary stood while the Pope had his dinner and when this was over he sat down to a separate table and had his.

Pius X. abolished the custom soon after his election and insisted that his guests should sit at the same table and eat while he did. The master of ceremonies remonstrated mildly and hinted that Urban VIII. had established the custom, which had been followed ever since, but Pius X. curtly informed him that he intended to abolish it, and from that day his secretary has regularly sat at meals with him.

The Pope is very frugal. His favorite dishes are simple ones, such as paste and beans, polenta, boiled meat and broth. He eats in haste, and it is said that his guests are instructed to distract him with conversation and thus try to correct this habit.

One day the Pope was not well and ordered a bottle of old Tokay which had been sent as a present by the Emperor of Austria to Leo XII. to be opened. He drank a glassful and felt better. Later at lunch the Pope wanted his secretary to taste the wine and he told one of his servants to serve it.

A fresh bottle was brought and the Pope asked the man why he did not use the other bottle already opened. The servant stammered, blushed and said that it was not the custom to serve opened bottles at His Holiness' table.

"Very well," replied the Pope; "give me that bottle and I shall serve it myself."

So saying he helped himself and his secretary and then took the bottle and locked it up and used what was left on the following two days.

Pius X. does not want to be waited on at table. The servants place the dishes on the table and he serves himself and helps his guests. After meals he used to smoke a cigar or a pipe, but the doctors have forbidden this, so now instead of smoking he takes a short nap.

Another innovation introduced by the present Pope is that he prefers to walk instead of driving in the gardens and he hates to be attended by members of his court or noble guards.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

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MIMIC NOISES OF THE STAGE

TRICKS THAT HELP THE EAR TO FOOL THE EYE.

Elaborate Preparations to Represent a Train—The Thunder Box an Institution—Real Beasts Howl by Phonograph—No Good Imitation of Breaking Glass.

How is the audience in front of the curtain induced almost to believe in the reality of the mechanical devices of motion and sound employed in up-to-date theatrical productions? To fool the eye is the first art of stage picturing, but fooling the ear is half the battle.

The train rushing across the stage seems more real to the eye because its approach has been announced by realistic noises, starting in the distance and growing gradually in volume until the full thunder and crash of the wheels is upon the audience. With glaring headlight and shrieking whistle the train is on and gone in a flash, while the noise in diminuendo carries the imagination of the spectator to far hills and valleys beyond with such realism that he can almost see the smoke rolling out behind, the cinders flying and rattling on the car roof and windows and the dust of the roadbed whirling to the rear.

One of the most striking examples of train noises in stage production was the device used in "Anna Karenina," a dramatization of Tolstoi's novel. To secure the exact effect of the tops of lighted coaches rushing by there was enclosed in a long box and running around spools at either end a continuous black band with frequent transparent spaces. This band was whirled around by motor, and as the transparent spaces reached openings in the side near the audience powerful lights within the box gave the effect of lighted car tops.

To begin at the geneses of this effect: Anna Karenina was in great distress, as the suffering heroine of the Problem usually is, and had determined upon suicide. But how? Carbolic? Painful! Gas? Not immediately available. Pistol? Being a lady, she had none at hand.

Ah! An inspiration! The express train! The very thing!

In the distance the faint whistle of a train was heard, then the clanging of the engine's bell, then more whistles, growing louder and louder, as men off stage blew on everything from a tin toy to a shriek worked with a compressed air tank. The wheels were heard first dimly, then louder, louder, louder; to an awe-inspiring crash!

Ten men, kneeling behind the scene, were working desperately at huge revolving tables of corrugated tin and sheet iron. The first made only a little noise, the second a little more, the third a little more, and finally all ten were working until the roar of the train filled every possible vacancy there might have been in the preparatory illusion. Then came the moment of highest dramatic intensity.

THE LOCOMOTIVE.

As the compressed air whistle uttered one awful shriek and the noise machines howled one terrific racket a man to the right off stage touched fire to a little cart built like the top of a locomotive; there was a flare of sparks from a Chinese spark and smoke maker, and another man to the left pulled the "locomotive" across stage with a rope. These actions were the work of a second, and as the engine went off stage the whistles and noises diminished, and the lines of screaming children told the audience that Anna Karenina had met a tragic end.

The picture has not been overdrawn. Seasoned men of things theatrical drank in the illusion with a new sensation every time, because it was perfect.

In the department of noises there are many familiar friends. They might be classified as the galloping noise, the sandstorm noise, the rain noise, wind noise, the lightning noise, the thunder noise, the wave noise, the crash. There are, of course, many other noises, but they are all derived from very nearly the same mechanical devices, and only now and then does a producer depart from the accepted means and methods.

Of the galloping noises perhaps the most famous in stage history was that produced in the chariot race of "Ben-Hur." It was an improvement on all gallop noises of previous history and it has never been equalled since.

A realistic method of former days, used even now with effect, was tapping on stone or marble slabs with half shells of cocoanuts. It is a well-known fact among horsemen that a horse in galloping never puts two feet on the ground at the same time. The cocoanut shell manipulators know this and give accurately what might be described in the telegraphic parlance as three dots and a dash—sharp, hollow, penetrating.

The military gallop noise is entirely different. It is made usually by men who are standing off stage with guns ready for their entrance, and the effect is produced by dropping the musket butts on the stage at the proper intervals. The musket gallop is on a dirt road; the cocoanut gallop is more like contact of horses' hoofs with hard paved streets.

But the "Ben-Hur" gallop noise was made with a mechanical device connected with the racetrack panorama. The panorama had four points of contact with barrels on which it moved rapidly. Attached to these barrels were what might be called clickers. They were the same clickers that boys use on holidays to whirl in the air and annoy their elders, and they were so arranged mechanically that the clicking came at exactly the intervals of the required three dots and dash.

The stage picture and immediately preceding events in the action and lines of the play, of course, helped the noises immensely. Here should be mentioned, although as a noise it occupies a minor position, the noise of approaching carriages. This is accomplished by placing the end of a long pole on the stage, bearing heavily on it and pushing it across the stage.

The noise resulting is that of wheels crunching through gravel or over asphalt. In a small way it may be illustrated by taking your lead pencil and pushing it heavily across a deal table, but it is the length of the pole that gives the volume and character of sound.

In one production there was a realistic sandstorm, the noise being made with a powerful blower which could be so controlled as properly to grade and classify the approach, arrival and departure of the storm. To assist the imagination the stereopticon, that indispensable servant of realism, was called into requisition, throwing the picture of the storm.

GALLOPING HORSES.

The rain noise—even the layman has heard of the rain machine—is most effectively produced by the use of a box say 8 feet square and 3 feet deep, made with steel gauze on a strong framework. It is partly filled with pebbles or small shot and is rolled from side to side, giving a faithful imitation of the swishing, pitter-patter noise of rain.

Falling water, running streams and related noises are made in the same way, although some stage producers have used real water from the most convenient spigot.

The wind noise, which is first cousin of the rain noise, has never been successfully made excepting with the silk drum cylinder. It is constructed variously, but always on the same principle. As an example, one wind machine is a drum or windlass rigged inside a box made of slats and octagonal. Silk or heavy duck is stretched taut on the inside of this casing, and the drum inside is turned at varying speed, according as you wish the wind to rise or diminish in volume.

Along with the wind and rain naturally come thunder and lightning. There is a lightning noise made by tearing a piece of canvas in a splitting, charged imitation of electricity turned loose to riot.

Lightning itself was formerly made by flashing the border lights, then megnesium flashes were used, and next came steel and carbon brought in sharp contact. But the lightning of today is made nearly altogether with the stereopticon, except in dark storm scenes, when the magnesium flash is found the most faithful to realism.

Thunder used to depend for its production entirely upon sheet iron, which was strenuously rattled by perspiring stage hands. The most approved method in this advanced day of stage illusion is the thunder box, of which even Jove himself might be superintendent without loss of dignity.

This thunder box is not infrequently built into the stage equipment when the house is constructed. It is, generally stated, a series of sheet iron steps running from the fly gallery to the basement. At the proper moment a big cannon ball is started rolling down the steps from the top. It begins its journey mildly, but gathering speeds drops to each succeeding step with more of a crash and roll.

After it is well on its journey another is sent after it, then smaller balls are rolled into the game, the size becoming smaller and smaller until a number of very small ones indicate the dying out of thunder; and from the approach in the fly gallery to the greatest noise just even with the stage and on to the dying out effect at the end the thunder box does its work with a fidelity to nature that readily engages the belief, for a moment at least, of the hardest of practical men.

Then there are the many minor noises of animals and birds, all produced with whistles, horns and trumpets off stage, from the cheeping of a canary to the sonorous, brazen bellow of the bull of Bashan. But in the animal line there is, since the perfection of the phonograph, a tendency to the real article.

For instance, once a phonograph was taken to the New York Zoological Park, where the howling of seven gray timber wolves was actually recorded. This record was placed on the stage and used in one act, a dark stage scene peculiarly adapted to the introduction of weird, uncanny and startling innovations such as real wolf howling.

Some difficulty was experienced in securing the record of the howls, as the wolves required an incentive to make the noise. Usually they howled with the whistles of factories, at the noon hour, but on this occasion they were backward, evidently knowing that they were expected to contribute to a production from which they would receive no royalties.

Glass and steel bars are used to produce the effect of church chimes, fog bells and allied sounds, the operator tapping the bars with varying force with padded sticks. In some cases musical glasses and musical bars are used.

The report of a cannon is reproduced by a heavy beat upon a brass drum, although frequently producers have real cannon. In one successful production in which the cannon was used the window glass bill ran up to enormous figures, every window within range of the reverberation contributing to the involuntary crash.

And speaking of crashes, no successful imitation of breaking glass has ever been heard on the stage. Real glass is used in producing the nearest possible effect. The glass is broken up into irregular bits, and with this a stout box is filled.

The full crash, conveying the illusion, for instance, of a trunk being thrown through a window from the fourth story of a hotel, would start with dropping the glass box, which would be followed by throwing wood from the flies, quickly followed by a long, large-linked chain cable, and posthe glass box. Crashes are of all kinds and of all degrees of noisiness, but linked strips of hardwood, the chain cable and glass crash go to make them all.

The noise of intense, painful silence is produced by the receipt of a statement from the box office showing that talent is not appreciated by the masses. This is probably one of the most effective noises known to the stage.

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THE OLD-FASHIONED PEA.

There is one thing certain, and that is the pea has backslidden. It was a grand vegetable 30 or 40 years ago, possessing a flavor as delicate and sweet as the fragrance of a rose. The new-fangled pea—the Telephone, Marrow Fat and other sorts that have come later—are poor substitutes for the old-fashioned pea, and it is a sad reflection upon the public taste that they are tolerated.

The peas we have nowadays seem to have taken on a new nature. They are bigger, fatter, clumsier, coarser, thicker-skinned and raw-tasting than the graceful, delicate, fine-grained and heavenly-scented pea of the youthful days. The pea of the olden time was the best thing that came on the table. That old association of lamb and peas was intended to be a compliment to the lamb, and yet, spring lamb was supposed to be the ne plus ultra of all meats; but it was the peas that made the lamb taste good, But think of the pea of nowaday going with spring lamb—why, they are better suited to corned beef and liver.

There are some things that it is almost a sacrilege to try to make better, and one of these is the old-fashioned pea. It was perfect when it was born into the world, and its life was a blessing until the old vegetable iconoclasts got it into their heads to give it more body and skin. There it is, burdening the market benches, pushing aside excellence and pulling down the public desire for things that have lost their virtue.—Ohio State Journal.

Mrs. Russell Sage recently gave $10,000 to create a playground and athletic field around the Pierson High School at Sag Harbor, L. I.

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DRUMMING OUT THE NEWS

ALL KINDS OF INFORMATION CARRIED TO INTERESTED SAVAGES, THE MESS CALL TO CANNIBALS, THE MUSTER TO ARMS.

No person whom business or a certain disordered pursuit of pleasure has called to the islands of the western Pacific between the New Hebrides and New Guinea can have failed to be surprised at the speed with which the news of his coming has spread from end to end of each island as his vessel has approached. Long before the details upon the beach have become at all distinct to the ye the ear is filled with the deep boom of wooden drums, clear heavy beats in the bay near at hand, confused rumblings of sound echoing up through the mountain valleys or along the coast in each direction as far as the ear can distinguish any sound at all, at the most distant points like nothing so much as the humming of a hive of angry bees.

Shy and savage as are these cannibals, the noise they make over the appearance of a stranger would seem in direct contradiction to their habit of keeping out of sight in the bush or hidden in the leafy crowns of the cocoanut trees. In landing on such a beach, where the drums have scarcely ceased their humming after the last stroke before the beater vanished behind the leafy screen, it is impossible to discern a man anywhere, yet the traveler experienced in those waters knows that the whole body of fighters of the village, probably with reinforcements from neighboring communities, is hidden within easy bowshot, and that he is more than likely to be greeted with a flight of arrows, bone-tipped reeds by no means to be despised anyway and deadly without remedy if it chance that they have been poisoned with the septic ptomaines of human livers after the agreeable wont of such savage warriors.

This beating of drums has nothing in common with the Chinese idea of affrighting the stranger, whose intentions are always taken for inimical at the start. It is not at all a performance of cannibal chamber music. It is a rude system of wireless telephony by which news is carried as far as the sound can reach, and each drum in every village is made to serve as a relay station by which the news is spread from one end of an island to another almost instantly.

There are three types of drums in use among these islanders, one of universal extension, one very narrowly restricted to a single community, the third reaching about half the island races.

This last is altogether used for the accompaniment of song and dance and is, therefore, wholly to be classed as a musical instrument. It is made from the trunk of a small tree, hollowed out within so as to leave a shell of hardwood about half an inch in thickness, tapered on the outside to hourglass form and headed at one end with a piece of shark's skin put on raw and allowed to dry in place so as to stretch it very tight.

Such drums are played only with the fingers, the drum being supported under the arm much as a bagpipe is, or else held in one hand by a handle left at the narrowest contraction of the hourglass when shaping the log on the exterior. It is not to be classed as a peace-destroying instrument, for its tones can be heard little further than 200 yards or so.

The drum of single occurrence is found on New Mecklenburg and has no parallel in any other music. It is a block of hardwood about two feet long by a foot deep and some eight or nine inches in thickness. Upon its convex upper side are cut three wooden tongues of different sizes and with varying sound holes on each side.

The musician holds this drum between his knees as he sits upon the ground, rosins his hand with breadfruit gum and thumps one or more of these tongues and draws his hand then over them all. The sound is mush like the braying of an ass. It does not even bring pleasure to the musician who produces it, for he makes his music as a sort of religious rite far off in the dim shades of the tabu wood so that the people of his town may believe they are listening to the bellowing of lost souls.

The common drum is a log of hardwood of any length up to two or three fathoms. It is carved roughly on the exterior to a canoe shape so that it rests when set upon the ground only upon a small portion of its length.

Within it is hollowed out to a thickness of from one to three inches, according to the size of the instrument and the nature of the wood. This hollowing is done through a very narrow slit on the flat upper surface, and the thinned edges of the slit form vibrating reeds to give the sound its tone. Such drums are beaten with heavy clubs.

It had long been suspected that these big drums were used for signalling, but it is only lately that the manner of their employment for telegraphy has been made konwnto any white has been made known to any white use which anyone has been in a condition to render is contained in the recent work of Parkinson, who as a German trader has pent thirty years among these unreclaimed cannibals and knows them probably better than any other man.

Through the employment of these drums, he notes, the natives are able to communicate signals to their fellows over great distances, signals which are perfectly comprehensible. Such drum signals fall into two classes, general signals of alarm and for the communication of news which are known to all people and are everywhere the same, and private signals, knowledge of which is confined to a single district or even to a single group of men.

Among the general signals everywhere the same and everywhere understood in the same sense the most frequent is that which is known in New Britain as "tuktuk vaturia," and which conveys the not unimportant news that one has killed an enemy and is carving him up. To attract the undivided attention of the whole neighborhood this signal (and the same is true of most other such communications) is prefaced by an introduction called "koai."

The "koai" consists of a long series of quickly repeated strokes somewhat similar to what civilized drummers know as a ruffle. Then follows the proper signal, consisting of several long and slow beats, the identity being established by the time spacing of the intervals after a fashion which it is quite impossible to represent without the employment of the musical types.

This signal is kept up not only during the cutting up and degustation of the dead enemy but for several days afterward, as a rule at longer or shorter intervals for a space of five days and nights, being in some sort intended as an insult to the tribe whose member has been eaten.

No sooner has one party announced its success through the "tuktuk vaturia" than there begins to ring out on the side of its opponents a signal known as "pal a mia," whose object is to summon together all the men who are able to carry weapons. Every man who hears it utters a loud war howl twice, leaves whatever he may be engaged upon, seizes his arms and hastens without delay to the spot whence the signal sounds. At every beat of the drum the warriors raise a loud cry of battle.

When death comes upon a man of any note the neighborhood is advised of it by drum signals known as "a lal tabu." Other signals are employed to announce a day fixed for a feast or other communal action; this is called "ibut ra bong."

In addition to these general ignals are the private signals "kulakula tiding," whose sense is known only to particular families or clans. Such signals have come down without a change from great antiquity and it is a prime obligation upon all members of the family to acquaint themselves therewith from their youth up. Through this system of signals it is possible for the natives to disseminate news with great rapidity.

"In the early years of my residence," says Herr Parkinson in summing up, "I was often astounded when news was made known to me of happenings in remote districts probably scarcely an hour after the event; in just the same degree were the natives always warned in plenty of time when I sought to surprise them in their villages."

In islands further west and along the northern coast of New Guinea a similar result is obtained without mechanical aid solely through the use of the human voice over shorter distances, yet still out of speaking range, the drum falling into its accustomed place for longer distances.

The occurrence of such signalling on the island of Kaniet has been described as follows by Dr. Thilenius, who has lately returned from a reconnaisance of these little-known islands. Here they have the fashion of communicating news and all sorts of information by singing a melody which is always the same tune.

"When the schooner on which I visited the island," he writes, "had reached the boat sent out to meet her and we had crossed the reef therein a man standing in the stern sheets began to sing, and so far as we could judge repeated over and over again the same two bars. As I later discovered on the beach this was the regular method of communicating news.

"When we landed the people on the shore clustered about our landing place already knew the ship's name, her destination, the number of the crew, and had, in addition, been informed that a woman of their island, who had gone to Matupi to work, had died a short time before we sailed. An additional piece of information thus conveyed by song was the news that we had brought a supply of betel pepper, which was not yet ripe on this island."

HOW THE FILMS ARE MADE

PAID ACTORS AND INITIATED SPECTATORS PASS BEFORE THE LENS, REHEARSING WHAT LATER WILL BE WITNESSED IN HUNDREDS OF HALLS.

Thousands upon thousands, watching the miraculous effects that moving picture machines throw upon the canvas, have no doubt been led to wonder by what black art such wonders are produced. It is for the enlightenment of such that the following article has been translated from "Lectures Pour Tous," a magazine published in Paris, the city from which most of the films come:

What is the secret of all these marvels? How are the bograph dramas got up? The scenes enacted upon the canvas must, of course, be first enacted before the apparatus. If their setting is the streets of Paris, they are performed entire and au naturel in the open street by actors suitably costumed and made up. To see how, let us visit a "cinema-hall." It is seven in the morning; the entire staff is already on hand; not a minute of the day is to be lost. The artists emerge from their dressing-rooms costumed and made up. Make-up is as essential for a play in the street as for a play on the stage, so that the expression of the faces, here of capital importance, shall lose none of its emphasis. We join the actors as they climb into the theater omnibus, and, as we hurry to the appointed place, the best stage manager in Paris—M. Etienne Arnaut—gives the artists a last reading of the scenario. The hero is played by a comedian from the Olympic. In the first act he has received from his wife a tremendous cuff in the face, and now, with a swollen cheek, he is to ramble through Paris. Woe to them that laugh at him! A troupe of clowns in long coats and high hats, a comedienne and an actor dressed up as a vendor of newspapers have come along to play the parts of these luckless citizens.

The afflicted husband must dash into a drug store for unguents to soothe his burning cheek—here is a well-lighted one that just suits our purpose.' We alight, surrounded by 50 people who have run after our omnibus, attracted by the strange appearance of our troupe; with the consent of the proprietor one of the clowns goes behind the counter while the biograph apparatus is being set up on the sidewalk. At a whistle from the stage manager the man with the swollen cheek rushes into the shop, and the clown roars with laughter. Zip! A blow sends him headlong. Exchange of cards. First duel in prospect.

A STIRRING SCENE.

En route now for the scene. At the corner of a street; in full sunshine, a fountain. Perfect! The omnibus stops and the maltreated husband sets about dashing water on his cheek. A second clown goes by, arm in arm with the actress. They giggle. A blow hurls the clown into the gutter. The clown has executed his "cascade" with such fury that he has burst his coat. More than 200 people, in windows, take the whole thing seriously and roar with laughter.

By noon we have passed through two arrondissements, raised rumpuses on the terrasse of a cafe, in a public garden, in three open squares, and in a dozen streets; an hour later, at Rainey, under the trees of a park where we get an hilarious welcome, the hero of this burlesque epic, refusing weapons for his duels, knocks down the entire troupe of clowns—adversaries and seconds indiscriminately—and leaves them in a heap, brandishing their arms and legs in the maddest confusion.

The play is completed. To record it, 600 feet of transparent ribbon have barely sufficed. On each yard of that ribbon more than 50 photographs have been taken. When "Le Duel a la Gifle" is presented upon the biograph screen 10,400 pictures will be shown within the space of a few moments.

Real danger sometimes attends this outdoor acting. Near London, several months ago, a manager of biograph plays got up a drama involving an attempt to derail the London and Brighton express. The villans, according to scenario, were discovered by an actor dressed as an employe of the railway, and tied him down between the rails. Naturally, while the series of photographs were being taken, the train was to stop for a moment so that the actor could have his place taken by a dummy before it reached him. Unhappily, the driver was unable to stop his engine, and the actor, himself the owner of the biograph, was run over.

When these real dramas are performed upon the screen, the figures move sometimes with an astounding rapidity. In the funny little play, "L'Echelle," the robber must run 100 yards down the street while the apparatus is working. If he kept the crank turning at the usual rate, the operator would get about 900 pictures. To produce an impression of greater speed, what does he do? He cuts down the number of pictures to 600, which still reproduces the distance as before, but will be run off upon the screen in a much briefer time. So the actor no longer runs; he bounds ahead with outrageous leaps, since a part of his successive postures have been omitted by the biograph.

There's a better one still. By some amazing enchantment the biograph can make horses gallop backward and make hats jump up from the ground and replace themselves on their owners' heads. The film has simply been reversed.

THE COMIC PICTURES.

To produce certain lengthy comic scenes, with wondrous fairies performing in them, the biograph man must have the interior of a theatre in his disposal. With the exception of the opera and the Chatelet, no theatre in Paris is as well equipped as a biograph establishment. The Goumonts have one 140 feet long, with a stage 60 feet deep and 105 feet high. The stage flooring is strong enough to uphold a troupe of elephants, and has two approaches for teams. The problem of lighting, here of prime importance, is solved by a skylight of 1,800 square yards. Twelve powerful arc lights afford additional illumination. So powerful are they that they will blister your hands and face. Notices in the wings warn the artists against remaining too long within their glare.

Everybody was delighted with the adventures of the gentleman who walked up the side of the wall and ran along the ceiling like a fly. Here is the secret. A stage-set representing a parlor wall was laid upon the floor; farther on a second stage-set showed a dining-room wall; a third did for the decorated ceiling. Each had all its appropriate appurtenances. The apparatus was carried to the top of the theater and the lens pointed downward. The actor crawled on all fours from one stage-set to the next, while the operator turned the crank. The film showed no evidence of the humbug, and the man was shown really running along the ceiling.

But now we come to the case where inanimate objects become animate. With no workmen present, a carpenter shop assumes a lively activity—the saw sawing a plank, the plane running to and fro, the lathe turning, the hammer rising and falling. This is how it is done. Instead of turning a crank, this time the operator runs his apparatus by an electrical arrangement so precise that it enables him to take one picture at a time. The stage manager moves the tools just so far and no further, gets out of the way, and another picture is taken. So on to the end. When the film goes at normal speed the halts no longer exist. The illusion is perfect.

Same process for "La Statue," which emerges unassisted from a block of clay. A soft clay model, newly formed, is reduced by a series of beatings to a shapeless mass. At each step in the procedure a picture is taken. The film is shown run backwards.

All this costs. The smallest troupe of performers cost from 800 to 1,000 francs; the least grasping fairy company demands from 2,000 to 3,000 francs. Meanwhile the film costs 20 cents a yard; and as, for safety's sake, the operator makes a duplicate every time, the mere bills for celluloid ribbon run anywhere from 400 to 800 francs for each experiment. "L'Enfant Prodigue" took 1,200 metres of film and those 1,200 metres cost $800. "The Passion Play" holds the record for expense. Its splendid staging was copied from Tissot's paintings. It had 200 performances. Its open-air scenes were enacted in the forest of Fontainebleu. All told, it cost $6,000.

Every day thousands of miles of film are shipped abroad by the biograph establishments of Paris. France leads the world in this production. And the biograph has a future that has enlisted the interest of our best playwrights. MM. Paul Hervieu, Lavedan and Jules Lemaitre have announced intentions to create dramas for the biograph that will be played by artists of the rank of Coquelin and Bernhardt. Edmund Rostand is already at work upon a "Chat Botte."

THE BAD MAN A DISILLUSION

AN EASTERN TOURIST GETS OFF AN OVERLAND TRAIN AND THE TRUTH PREVAILS.

The worst man in Bitter Gall Gulch slouched unsteadily out of the swinging door of the Hell For Sure honkatonk, took up his stand in the middle of the sun bathed, alkali whitened street, gave both sides of his straggly sunburnt mustache a flick with the index and middle fingers of his right hand and bawled:

"Whoof, ye-ow, yeeipp-ee! I'm a scar faced, razor faced desert wolf, and this is my day to crunch human bones!"

Presently up and down the one street of Bitter Gall Gulch nervous looking men were to be seen darting through doors to get under cover. Obviously they scented death and disaster in that wold barbaric yawp let loose by the howling terror of Bitter Gall Gulch.

More than a block away the proprietor of the Oak Hall Emporium, which sold blue flannel shirts, bandana neckerchiefs, high-heeled boots, tinkle bell banded sombreros, spurs and forty-fives, could be seen putting up the wooden shutters in front of his show window. He wasn't taking any chances.

About the same time a little party of rakish looking cowboys who had just turned into the street from the trail when the terror let loose his initial howl of defiance hurriedly turned out of the street, again when they saw the camp terror standing there in the middle of the road. Those cowboys weren't cowards by any means, but they had seen that bad man in action before.

"Yep, I'm a double fanged Gila reptile," howled the terror of Bitter Gall Gulch, lurching there in the middle of the street, "and I can feel the pizen liquor a-purlin' 'round by teeth right now!"

Then the men who had been drinking in the Hell For Sure honkatonk were to be observed slinking out the back way, and when they reached the gate at the rear they took up a jog trot and beat it for places of safety some hundreds of yards removed from the spot where the camp terror was occupying the middle of the one thoroughfare, breathing fire.

"No use a-talkin', I'm a he grizzly with the hydrophobia," he bawled, rocking himself back and forth, "and this is my day t' sharpen my claws a-pullin' off human heads!"

Just then the mayor of the camp, who was rather deaf, turned into the main street from the opposite corner. When he saw the camp terror rocking there in the center of the street the alcalde placed a hand back of his ear the better to catch some of the terror's words. He caught a few of them all right, and then he turned and hustled out of view.

"Hombreys, I'm a he wildcat a-guardin' a litter o' seven kittens," sang out the bad man, twiddling his sombrero on one finger as a stage juggler twiddles a china plate, 'and I'm a-hankerin' t' have a hull lot of bitter folks come a-nigh me!"

Just then an outcast yaller dog, pretty perky for all his outcastness, came trotting and sniffing down the street, tail up, ears alertly forward and a general air of the joy of vagabond life about him Catching sight of the camp terror, the yaller dog raised his head and turned it sideways to listen; and then, catching the last words of the camp terror, his tail dropped between his legs and away he scampered down the street in the direction from which he came, yipping at every step as if a whiplash were being curled around his legs.

"Yee-ow! I'm a dead pizenish water moccasin from the Brazos," continued the wickedest and most wantonly cruel man in the camp, "and I hain't sunk my fangs in a human pelt in so long that they're gittin' lonesome!"

At this stage of it a soldier driving a six-mule officer's ambulance from the cavalry post thirty miles away, turned into the street; but when he spotted the red-eyed terror of the camp standing in the middle of the thoroughfare he promptly turned his mules around, gave them the blacksnake and prodded them away from there at top speed.

"Yee-ipp-ee! I'm an eight tusked alligator with th' fires o' th' pit a-surgin' through me," chanted the camp terror in his appalling voice, "and I'm achin' t' lop off four bushel o' human arms an' laigs!"

It was at this point that it happened.

Westbound overland train No. 5 rolled in at the deserted 'dobe station across the way from where the bad man was standing, and a solitary passenger alighted.

This solitary passenger, it was plain, was from one of the big cities—probably New York, for he had the general air and make up of a New Yorker.

He was modishly attired in a very light gray suit, pin striped and of the very latest cut. He was somewhat undersized and slenderly built. But there was determination in his eye, as emerging from the 'dobe station into the brilliant, almost blinding sunlight, he caught sight of the camp bully breathing death and desolation in the middle of the road.

He stopped, folded his arms contemptiously and gazed just like that at the camp terror for some time. Then, exhibiting a kind of nerve that appeared utterly to amaze the camp terror, the newcomer called out:

"I say, you, what ails you anyhow?"

"Right yonder stands a dead man," mournfuly whispered a group of terrified Bitter Gall Gulchers who were huddled behind the now locked door of the Hell For Sure honkatonk. They had caught the amazing words of the newly-arrived tourist from the east, and they knew that his life would be forfeited for his hardihood.

The terror of Bitter Gall Gulch wheeled in his tracks and gazed wonderingly for a little space at the modishly dressed easterner who had put the question to him. Then the terror replied:

"They ain't nothin' ailin' me, bub,' 'ceptin' that I'm a four horned toad and that this yere is my day f'r camp cleanin'. You're jes' in time fr t' be cleaned."

"Oho, I am, am I?" replied the swell lookin' slender duck who'd just got off the train, in a tone of derision, and then——

However, just a minute. Hold on a moment.

Now it is right at this stage of it that the humorists would get in their fine Etruscan work. They'd go right ahead and narrate how the dudish looking person walked calmly and dauntlessly over to the camp terror, slapped the bad man two or three times right in the teeth, kicked him on the shins with the toes of his canvas shoes, pulled out both of the terror's guns from his belt, dumped the cartridges from the guns to the ground, yanked the terror's red neckerchief from around his throat and tore it into ribbons, flicked the bad man's sombrero off his head and sailed it over the top of a 'dobe, and then booted the terror up the street to the calaboose, while all this time the punctured terror looked startled and a-skeeart and chap-fallen and down in the mouth and mortified and all like that.

However, when facts are at stake the screech evoking habit must necessarily be abandoned, and facts are facts in Bitter Gall Gulch just as much as here.

Therefore when the dead swell-looking hombrey from the east made that remark of his in the tone of derision the worst citizen of Bitter Gall Gulch got to him in just two jumps from his place in the middle of the street.

Scorning to mete out any real, sure enough punishment upon one so fragile looking, the camp terror merely sat down on a keg of nails that was standing outside the 'dobe station, placed the nervy tenderfoot with the pretty clothes across his knee as a little girl does her doll when the doll has been bad, and then proceeded to apply his horny, hamlike mitt to the trouserings of the tourist in an industrious, earnest, unimaginative way that caused the tourist to squirm and plead eloquently.

After about four minutes of this the camp terror put the nervy little tenderfoot on his feet and dragged him by one ear to the watering trough where he soused him five or six times, watching him as a little boy watches a toy sailboat on a pond. Then the camp terror picked the dead game tourist from the trough, carried him under one arm over the way, and tossed him up on the low, sloping roof of a 'dobe to dry

There leaving him the camp terror trudged down the street, where he promptly killed three men who didn't get out of his way in time, and then he mounted his cayuse and beat it for the desert.

That's the way it really happened.

For he was a camp terror and bitter bad man sure enough, and so of course there wasn't a chance on earth for the thing to break the tenderfoot's way as it happens in the narrative of the humorists.

BE YOURSELVES

WINNIFRED BLACK.

The other day I met a little, brown, slender slip of a girl—she looked like a wood nymph or some pretty little brown gnome princess. Her dress was a simple little slip of brown Holland, she wore a broad hat of rough brown straw, her brown hair was caught in a rippling bronze knot at the back of her beautiful little head and her feet twinkled in and out under her brown frock, clad in dull tan.

I couldn't keep my eyes from her. Her teeth were so white and her eyes were so brown and she laughed such a rippling girlish laugh that I kept thinking of brown forests and sweet streams of clear and rushing waters.

I told all my friends about her. "She's a beauty," I said, "and so simple, and unconscious, I want you all to meet her." Yesterday I went to the park; and there at the head of the table, as guest of honor, sat a little, insignificant, over-dressed, overruffled creature.

Her head was as big as a bushel basket. Her hair was crimped and curled and puffed and pompadoured, till she looked like a Fiji Island head hunter; her face was blue with powder, and her thin little arms emerged bony and angular from a mess of meaningless ruffles.

Her little bit of a face looked thin and angular and hungry, and out of the mask of powder her lips shone purple.

And yet this was the same girl I had been praising everywhere as a great beauty.

Isn't it a crime to disfigure a beautiful face like that?

I wish the President would appoint a "Beauty Seer" in every city in this country, someone who knows beauty when he sees it, and can tell each woman what her own particular style is and advise her to dress up to it.

How to act up to it, too, if necessary. I know a woman—no longer young and not particularly beautiful—who never leaves a room without leaving behind her someone who exclaims, "hat a charming woman!" And do you know how she does it? She lives up to her own type. She's slender, and soft voiced, and smooth haired, and her brown eyes are like lakes in the quiet forest.

She bears with her an eternal calm that is as soothing as the whisper of the wind in the pines on a lonely hillside.

Now, if that woman tortured her brown hair into a great towering pompadour, pinched in her little waist and flounced out her frocks, all the ineffable charm of her would be lost.

Think of May Irwin trying to look like Ethel Barrymore. Probably she'd like to look like her if she could, but she knows she can't—so she looks like May Irwin, and everybody loves to see her coming. Be yourselves, girls; be yourselves, no matter what someone else is, and you will be liked and admired and appreciated for what you really are.

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OLD SUMMER DRINKS.

Buttermilk in days long gone by was almost a fetish in the hands of the beauties of the time. When Marie Antoinette and her ladies rolled up their sleeves of their flowered muslins and played with churns and cream bowls in the laiterie at the petit Trianon, the buttermilk craze was at its height.

Unguents for the face as well as the potions in which they indulged were probably responsible for the lovely complexions which made poets compose odes to the bloom of their cheeks and painters almost implore on their knees that disdainful beauties should relent so far as to have their charms immortalized. In baked buttermilk one of the strongholds of the complexion was said to lie. In a few days it worked wonders, while perseverance in its use during the whole of the summer months would preserve the skin smooth and soft as a roseleaf.

Where the sour-milk prophet errs today is in insufficiently diluting the buttermilk, the proportions in the genuine old recipes of the past being that of a gill to a pint of fresh milk. This was poured into a jar with a fitted lid and placed before the open range during the whole of a day.

By night the milk had turned to the consistency of clotted cream, in which state it was poured from a height from one vessel to another until, by some magical means, the contents had gone back once more to the smoothness of fresh milk. It was then sweetened with cane sugar and inclosed finally in a stone bottle, corked down tightly and placed before the fire, but not too near, for five or six hours At first baked buttermilk does not always appear particularly pleasing, the mere fact that it is distinctly sour making it an acquired taste.

If it was not acid, however, it was scarcely considered to have been perfectly made, while if it effervesced when the bottle was opened it formed not only a more refreshing summer drink, particularly when well iced, but was thought to be particularly efficacious as a means of improving the complexion.—London Standard.

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SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

Prince Vladimir Orloff, A. D. C. and chief of the military chancellerie—that is to say, the principal military secretary—of the Czar, is just at present the one member of the Russian court who occupies the highest place in his sovereign's favor, and in addition to his other duties is initiating the Emperor into all the delights of motoring. For Orloff, who is a most enthusiastic and adept automobilist, and possessed of boundless wealth, is asserted to own the largest and most up-to-date private collection of machines in existence.

There is nothing in the appearance of Vladimir Orloff to suggest the courtier, of which calling he certainly cannot be said to possess the physical graces. For he is enormously and phenomenally fat, weighing considerably over 300 pounds, his obesity being emphasized by his gorgeous uniform on all state occasions. He is quite as much at home in France as in Russia, is a Parisian to his finger tips, and spent most of his boyhood on the banks of the Seine, where his father, the late Gen. Prince Orloff, was for so many years ambassador, and married to one of the Princesses Troubetzkoi.

He had lost an eye in the Crimea, and, being unable to bear the irritation of a glass substitute, always wore a black silk bandage across his temple in such a manner as to conceal the affliction. He was as thin and spare as his son is fat, and was a striking and popular figure for many years in Parisian life. He left to his two sons a superb mansion in the Rue St. Dominique at Paris, as well as a beautiful place near Fontainebleau, known as the chateau of Bellefontaine.

Small wonder that the Orloffs are rich. For Gregory Orloff, the favorite of Empress Catherine the Great, and his five brothers, are shown by historic record to have received from 1762 until 1783, when Gregory was superseded in Catherine's good graces by Potemkin, no less than 20,000,000 rubles, besides jewels, lands, and some 50,000 serfs. True, Empress Catherine owed him much. For it was he who, with his own hands, eliminated her objectionable husband, Emperor Peter III., by the process of strangulation, thus leaving her in undisputed possession of the throne.

Moreover, it was to him that she was indebted for her acquisition of the now famous Orloff diamond, which ranks among the most celebrated gems of the world, and is the most magnificent feature of the imperial Muscovite regalia. Orloff picked the diamond in question up during a single day's stay which he made at Amsterdam while en route from Paris to Russia, purchasing it from a Persian merchant of the name of Khojeh for a sum amounting to about $500,000 and an annuity of $20,000 a year. It is said that the diamond originally figured in a certain idol in the temple of Seringham in Mysore, from which it had been feloniously extracted and conveyed out of India.

The founder of the Orloff family is understood to have been a soldier of the mutinous Strelitz guard, which Peter the Great found it necessary to wipe out of existence. Ivan Orloff was marching to his doom—something with boiling oil in it—with such an air of contemptuous defiance, that he caught the attention and struck the fancy of Peter the Great, who spared his life and enlisted him in his own guard, promoting him by degrees until he rose to the rank of general. It was his grandson, Gregory Orloff, who was the favorite of Catherine the Great. She offered to marry Gregory secretly. But this he proudly refused, insisting that she should publicly make him her consort or not at all. He died insane.

One of his brothers, who assisted him in the assassination of Peter III., was Count Alexis Orloff, the admiral whose destruction of the Turkish fleet commanded by Capudan Pasha, is commemorated by the four celeorated pictures painted by Hackert to his order, and which, formerly at the Streln Palace, now I believe adorn the walls of the imperial Hermitage Palace at St. Petersburg. Alexis Orloff had grand ideas. For when the painter happened to mention to him that he would have some difficulty in portraying a ship on fire, never having witnessed that imposing spectacle, the admiral, without a moment's hesitation, ordered a Russian seventy-four gun battleship to be cleared, placed in a position to suit the artist, and to be burned before his eyes, so that he might execute the subject with fidelity.

Alexis, too, was the admiral who played so notable a role in connection with the mystery of the Princess Tarakanoff, who is believed to have been one of the natural daughters of Empress Elizabeth, and who had incurred the anger and jealousy of Catherine by her imperial pretensions. Warned in time, the princess betook herself abroad, where, owing to her wealth and her beauty, as well as to her claims of imperial parentage, she was treated everywhere with an immense amount of consideration.

This served to still further irritate Catherine against her. But realizing that it would be only by means of stratagem that she would be able to get the princess within her toils, she gave orders to all the various Russian embassies abroad that they should make much of the princess.

At Naples Count Alexis Orloff became one of the most devoted admirers, and, with all the laurels of his recent victory over the Turks upon him, induced her, at Leghorn, to consent to give him her hand in marriage. He thereupon made public the news of his engagement, and announced to the people of Leghorn that by way of celebrating his betrothal, he would give in the bay a mimic representation of his victory of Tshesme. It was proclaimed that a couple of old frigates would be blown into the air as part and parcel of the pageant in honor of the princess, and a public holiday was ordered by the city authorities for the occasion.

On the appointed day the admiral's barge, superoly adorned and decorated, conveyed the princess and her suite from the landing to the flagship. But when she had ascended the companion ladder and had been welcomed on board by the admiral, the anchors were hauled up, and, to the amazement of the people of Leghorn, who had gathered along the shore to witness the mimic battle, the entire Russian squadron sailed off without firing a single shot or furnishing the promised spectacle.

The Muscovite squadron did not drop anchor again until it reached Kronstadt, where the princess, who had been kept a strict prisoner in her cabin throughout the voyage, was transferred from the flagship to the dungeons below the imperial tombs in the gloomy Peter and Paul fortress, which commands the access to St. Petersburg. There she was detained in close captivity until insanity and death released her from her sufferings.

NOTABLE PEOPLE—TWO

Lord Bellew, who is just about to celebrate his silver wedding at Barmeath Castle, County Louth, is the chief of one of the oldest houses in Ireland. The family is of Norman origin and figured at the battle of Hastings under William the Conqueror. It was one of the first to settle in Ireland a hundred years later when one of its members accompanied Strongbow to the Emerald Isle and received as a reward for his military services grants of land in County Louth, which are known today as Bellews Town.

Ever since—that is to say, for eight centuries—the Bellews have played an important role in Ireland, and in 1399 Sir John Bellew is on historic record as having received from the crown Castle Roche, founded by Rose de Verdon, round whose name so many romances have been woven.

Another Sir John Bellew, of the Elizabethan era, had two sons, Christopher and John. Christopher was the ancestor of the lords of Bellew of the creation of 1686, which became extinct in 1770 on the death without issue of the fourth lord. John, the younger brother, founded the junior line, which received a baronetcy in 1688.

The seventh baronet, Sir Patrick Bellew of Barmeath, received an Irish peerage in 1848 and married the daughter of Don Jose de Mendoza y Rios, the celebrated mathematician.

The most modern parts of the Barmeath Castle date from the reign of Charles II. A portion of it, notably the great old square tower, which is such a feature of the place, is more than 800 years old. The castle is full of interesting associations, and it was in the great hall that the eleventh Duke of Norfolk contracted in 1767 his romantic marriage with the lovely Marian Coppinger, who has been immortalized by Hogarth in a portrait which hangs over the library chimney piece.

Lady Bellew is a daughter of the late Sir Humphrey de Trafford, and, like, her husband, a Roman Catholic. To their sorrow the couple have no children, so that at the death of Lord Bellew his honors will pass to his younger brother George, who, instead of bearing the family patronymic of Bellew, is known as Maj. the Hon. George Bryan, having assumed the surname of Bryan on succeeding to the vast estates of his maternal uncle, George Bryan, of Jenkinstown.

Maj. Bryan being a confirmed bachelor, while retaining a handsome income, has turned over the estates to his younger brother, the Hon. Richard Bellew, who now makes his home at Jenkinstown Park, one of the finest places in the County Kilkenny.

Another member of the Bellew family is Sir Henry Grattan-Bellew, who makes his home at Mount Bellew in County Galway. He is descended from a younger son of Sir Edward Bellew, the third baronet of Barmeath, and is, through his mother, Miss Pauline Grattan, a great-grandson of the famous Irish patriot Henry Grattan, creator of Ireland's Parliament at Dublin. As such Sir Henry Grattan-Bellew is in possession of most of the Grattan property. Henry Grattan, who was one of the most matchless orators of his time, lies buried in Westminster Abbey not far from the tomb and memorial of his friend Charles Fox.

POETRY OF THOS. CAMPBELL

THE MASTER OF A SOUNDING PHRASE — HIS PATRIOTIC SONGS HIS BEST—"YE MARINERS IN ENGLAND"

A new volume has been added to the invaluable Oxford edition of the English poets—"The Complete Poetical Works" of Thomas Campbell, edited by J. Logie Robertson. In his preface Mr. Robertson says: "I rise from a careful perusal of Campbell's poetry with a feeling of mingled surprise and indignation that he is at present so much neglected, and with the conviction that a later generation will do more honor to his memory than we have done." This revival of appreciation may come, but I hardly think "The Pleasures of Hope" will ever again be read with much enthusiasm.

SOUNDING PHRASES.

Yet Campbell was a master of the sounding phrase; he had a very alert shown principally in his patriotic songs. But there are, also, tumultuous and ringing passages in "The Pleasures of Hope" which justify Mr. Robertson's dictum that the poem was "the last notable utterance of the eighteenth-century school in the well-worn heroic couplet." The following lines have movement and a certain compelling force:

Above, below, in Ocean, Earth and Sky,
Thy fairy worlds, Imagination, lie,
And Hope attends, companion of the way,
Thy dream by night, thy visions of the day!
In yonder pensile orb, and every sphere
That gems the starry girdle of the year;
In those unmeasured worlds, she bids thee tell,
Pure from their God, created millions dwell,
Whose names and natures, unrevealed below,
We yet shall learn, and wonder as we know;
For, as Iona's saint, a giant form,
Throned on her towers, conversing with the storm
(When o'er each Runic altar, weed-entwined,
The vesper clock tolls mournful to the wind),
Counts every wave-worn isle and mountain hoar
From Kilda to the green Ierne's shore;
So, when thy pure and renovated mind
This perishable dust have left behind,
Thy seraph eye shall count the starry train,
Like distant isles embosomed in the main—
Rapt to the shrine where motion first began
And light and life in mingling torrents ran,
From which each bright rotundity was hurled,
The throneof God—the centre of the world!

THE PATRIOTIC NOTE.

Campbell's strongest note was the fighting and the patriotic. In 1800 he was at Ratisbon, in a time of military stress and danger, under the protection of Arbuthnot, president of the Benedictine College. A skirmish witnessed from here was Campbell's only quaintance with actual warfare in the same year he was staying at Altona when the Battle of Hohenlinden was fought—a battle which he celebrated in verses known to everyone. At about this time he wrote also "The Exile of Erin" and the immortal "Ye Mariners of England," with its splendid closing stanza:

The meteor flag of England
Shall yet terrific ourn,
'Till danger's troubled night depart
And the star of peace return.
Then, then, ye ocean warriors!
Our song and feast shall flow
To the fame of your name,
When the storm has ceased to blow—
When the fiery fight is heard no more,
And the storm has ceased to blow.

It is astonishing that the writer of such verse as this should have been content to publish "The Wounded Hussar," with its mechanical beat and conventions:

Alone to the banks of the dark-rolling Danube
Fair Adelaide hied when the battle was o'er:
"Oh, whither," she cried, "hast thou wandered, my lover?
Or here dost thou welter and bleed on the shore?"

"What voice did I hear? 'twas my Henry that sighed!"
All mournful she hastened; nor wandered she far
When, bleeding and low, on the heath she descried
By the light of the moon her poor wounded Hussar!

This song, says Beattie, "was sung in the streets of Glasgow, and soon found its way over the whole kingdom." Much better is "The Soldier's Dream," with its impressive opening stanza:

Our bugles sang truce—for the night-cloud had lowered,
And the sentinel stars set their watch in the sky;
And thousands had sunk on the ground overpowered,
The weary to sleep and the wounded to die.

"THE LAST MAN."

Perhaps the most distinguished and imaginative of Campbell's poems is "the Last Man." He mentioned the subject to Byron, and in a letter of Campbell he wrote: "I recognized, when I read his poem 'Darkness,' some traits of the picture which I meant to draw, namely, the ships floating without living hands to guide them—the earth being blank—and one or two more circumstances. . . . I am entirely disposed to acquit Lord Byron of having intentionally taken the thoughts." "The Last Man" is better than Byron's "Darkness":

This spirit shall return to Him
That gave its heavenly spark;
Yet think not, Sun, it shall be dim
When thou thyself are dark.
No, it shall live again, and shine
In bliss unknown to beams of thine,
By him recalled to breath
Who captive led captivity,
Who robbed the grave of Victory,
And took the sting from Death.

Go, Sun, while Mercy holds me up
On Nature's awful waste
To drink this last and bitter cup
Of grief that man shall taste—
Go, tell the Night that hides the face
Thou saw'st the last of Adam's race
On Earth's sepulchral clod
The darkening universe defy
To quench his immortality
Or shake his trust in God!

"Lochiel's Warning" is a good vigorous piece of work, and "Lord Ullin's Daughter" is known to every schoolboy. It is a pity that Campbell did not train himself more rigorously in the art of verse.

T. P. In His Anecdotage

The Great Condor Trapped

(By T. P. O'Connor, M. P., in T. P.'s Weekly.)

THE GREAT CONDE TRAPPED.

The Great Conde—I am quoting from Mr. Noel William's "A Princess of Intrigue" (Hutchinson. 2 vols., 24s. net)—called on Cardinal Mazarin on the morning of January 18, 1650, at the Palais-Royal, paying a visit so unexpected that he surprised the minister's secretary writing out an order for the arrest and imprisonment of that prince, his brother, and his brother-in-law! The secretary was paralyzed by Conde's unannounced entry, but his master, Mazarin, was equal to the occasion. Hurrying to the prince and welcoming him with extraordinary effusiveness, he said: "Sir, you are just the man I wanted. I have this moment ascertained the hiding-place of Des Coutures, who created those disturbances last December, and as there is some fear of his rescue by the mob, I shall be glad if you will sign an order for two or three companies of the Household troops to convey him safely to prison." "Certainly," replied Conde, who at once signed an order for the gendarmes of the King's Guard and the Queen's light cavalry to be in readiness that evening to escort a prisoner to Vicennes. That evening Guitaut approached Conde. "Well, Guitaut, what can I do for you?" asked the prince. "I have orders to arrest you, sir, with your brother and brother-in-law." Conde was thunderstruck. Having appealed in vain to the Queen, he and his brother and brother-in-law were escorted by his own men to Vicennes. By the light of the torches they held he recognized men who had fought by his side in Flanders. "This is not the Battle of Lens!" he cried to one of them. But discipline being stronger than their devotion to the great general who had led them so often to victory, there was no reply to his appeal. Presently the coach overturned, and Conde would have escaped, but was stopped by the leader of the escort. "Ah, Moissens, if you would ——" began the prince. "Monseigneur,' replied the officer firmly, "everywhere else I am your servant. Here I am the servant of the King," laying his hand on his pistol.

THE IRONY OF FATE.

The Great Conde's nephew promised to be as brilliant a leader as his famous uncle. On June 12, 1672, this brave young soldier, in company with Conde and the Duc d'Enghien, crossed the Rhine in a boat, and on reaching the further bank made a mad dash at a detachment of Dutch infantry who—as their retreat had been cut off—were entrenching themselves behind a barricade. Though Conde shouted to his nephew to return, and though the Dutch cried out that they desired to surrender, nothing could check the impetuous ferocity of the youth and his companions. Shouting "Kill! kill! kill! Give no quarter!!" he drove his horse at the barricade, firing his pistol. The Dutch replied with a volley, and the young fellow, pierced by five bullets, fell dead from his saddle. That very evening envoys from Poland reached the camp to offer the brave and brilliant young officer the crown of Poland. "They came to seek a king; they found only a corpse!"

POIGNANT PENITENCE.

This death of her only surviving son at the moment when a crown was within his grasp was the last and worst of many blows which prostrated a "Princess of Intrigue" in her later years. She had been her brother Conde's evil genius, and the miseries she had brought by her intrigues upon her house and upon her country pierced her with such remorse that she came back in her age to the fervent piety of her youth, and retired to that Carmelite convent in which she had desired to take the veil. Here her apartments were as comfortless as those of the nuns themselves, while her life was as austere. The Marechale d'Humieres, who, after the princess' death, occupied her lodging in the convent, said often to the friends who visited her: "This," pointing to the floor, "is where Madame de Longueville used to sleep on the bare ground, for in those days there were no boards laid down." Her penitence went deeper than the mere mechanical penance of comfortless clothing and lodging, fast and flagellation. When an officer, to whom she was compelled to refuse a favor, abused her in the grossest terms, she—once the proudest princess in France—restrained those who would have fallen upon him with the words: "Stop! Do him no harm! I have deserved worse!"!"

A PENITENT'S ANSWER

When Madame de Mailly, the first maitresse declaree of Louis XV., was discarded by that wretched prince and replaced by her younger sister, she "flung herself into a great and estimable devotion." She dispensed so much in alms that she hardly left herself enough to live on, while her humility was as exemplary as her charity. When she happened to arrive one day rather late at the church of Saint-Roch, and some unusual attention was shown her by the churchwarden, an ill-conditioned brute muttered loud enough for her to hear: "Here's a pretty fuss to make about a ——!" She turned a distressed face towards him and said gently: "Since you know her, sir, pray for her!"

A BITING REBUKE.

A friend of mine happened to be in Sligo Cathedral on an occasion when the Catholic bishop was hearing confessions. Now, in the Catholic Church there are cases of conscience called "reserved cases"—cases of sins, in fact, too heinous for absolution by a less authority than a bishop's. A lady clothed in purple and fine linen and clothed also in a very different spirit from that of the penitent Madame de Mailly, was elbowing her way insolently through the crowd of poor people when an old beggar woman shouted after her: "Ah, thin, now, ma'am, do ye think nobody's got a resarved case but yourself?"

A DIFFICULT PENITENT.

The famous Scotch divine, Dr. Hugh Blair, wished to bring to a penitent sense of her sins the no less famous Amazon, Soph. Johnstone. In the long-winded Scotch fashion of that day the doctor first dwelt upon the heniousness of sin generally which cost us, to begin with, the Garden of Eden. He proceeded then to point out penitence as the only possible passport to a return to that felicity from which our first parents had fallen. But here he was interrupted and put to utter rout by Soph., who cried: "Weel, weel, Doctor, it wud be sma' pleasure to me to rin about naked in a garden, eating green apples!!"

A SMART REPLY.

Some years since I was lunching in the company of an old lady of eighty-five who was allowed by her doctor only the meagre fare of a stewed apple. When I was asked which of the many dainties wherewith the table was embarrassingly spread I should like, I answered: "A stewed apple; out of course, Mrs. —— has chosen the choicest delicacy for herself." She rejoined in a moment: "The only case in which an apple was divided between the sexes, Mr. ——, was not auspicious!"

RETORTS COURTEOUS.

In some of the Scotch churches it is, or was, the snobbish custom for the minister to bow after pronouncing the blessing to the principal heritor or heritors. On one occasion the Rev. Dr. Wightman, of Kirkmahoe, being a young bachelor, omitted to salaam the ladies in the Dalswinton pew rather through shyness than discourtesy. A few days later he was taken to task for the omission by Miss Miller, the heritor's daughter, a famous beauty, who afterwards became Countess of Mar. "Oh, Mr. Wightman, I have a crow to pluck with you. Why did you omit to bow to us ladies last Sunday?" "Surely, surely, Miss Miller, you must know that the worship of angels is forbidden in the Church of Scotland?" The Rev. Dr. M'Causland, minister of Douglas in Clydesland, dining with a large party, the Hon. Henry Erskine being one, helped himself so plenteously to watercress and ate it so grossly and greedily that Erskine at last was provoked to say: "Eh, Dr. M'Causland, ye bring me in mind of the great King Nebuchadnezzar?——." "Ay, indeed, I remind you of Nebuchadnezzar? That will be because I am eating amang the brutes, then!!"

AN OLD JOKE.

Only the other day I saw attributed to the Scotch fool, Jamie Fleeman, a joke which is at least as old as Boccaccio. Jamie, taking advantage of the absence of the cook from the kitchen, wrenched off and devoured the leg of a goose that was roasting On being charged with the theft he said: "It's the breed, laird. Look out o' window an' ye'll see the geese in the yaird standin' upon ane leg." In Boccaccio, however, the master shouts at these geese, which at once put down the other leg. "Yes; but you didn't shout at the goose you ate," replied the thief of the roast leg.

HOW STARS ARE COUNTED.

The gigantic but fascinating task which J. Franklin-Adams, F.R.A.S., has undertaken of counting the myriad stars in the heavens and assigning to each the proper magnitude is one which demands the quality of almost infinite patience.

Mr. Franklin-Adams has already secured photographic plates covering the whole of the southern hemisphere, and these with the series dealing with the northern hemisphere will number more than 200. Each plate, which is fifteen inches square, records from 20,000 to 250,000 starry images, and on a rough calculation the total number of stars photographed will prove to be about 23,000,000.

The task of counting the stars on the plates has already been commenced, and that work, together with the cataloguing will take another ten years. The method of counting the stars on the plates was explained yesterday by R. J. Mitchell, Mr. Franklin-Adams' chief assistant.

"First taking one of the plates," said Mr. Mitchell, "we move it across a graduating grating contained in the field of a high-powered microscope. A horizontal strip in the grating is then examined and the stars in this small area are counted from left to right. Of course. it is impossible to insure absolute accuracy, for there is the possibility that a star may be counted twice or missed altogether.

"Then, there is the difficulty presented by mechanical specks on the plates, which may at first be taken for stars; but Mr. Franklin-Adams has a method by means of which all stars above the tenth magnitude can be differentiated from dust specks. Mr. Franklin-Adams and his assistants check one another in the counting, but there is always a slight difference in the totals, due, of course, to the personal equation as represented by the operator.

"Merely to count the stars on an average plate, apart from noting their photographic magnitude, occupies the time of two men for more than a fortnight, if they work seven hours a day. In taking the plates, Mr. Franklin-Adams used a triple achromatic ten-inch lens working at F4. In the northern hemisphere the minimum exposure was 2 hours 20 minutes, and in the southern, with its clearer atmosphere, 2 hours.—London Mail.

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Mrs. Roxana Pike Church, who died recently at Evanston, Ill., was, it is said, one of the flower girls who greeted Lafayette upon his visit to Boston to attend the laying of the corner stone of the Bunker Hill monument.

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A SKETCH OF THE GREAT IBSEN

SOME OF HIS PERSONAL AND INTELLECTUAL CHARACTERISTICS PORTRAYED BY MR. EDMUND GOSSE—A ROMANCE—WIFE PROTECTED HIM FROM STRANGERS.

An exceedingly interesting addition to Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton's Literary Lives is Mr. Edmund Gosse's "Ibsen" (3s. 6d.). The purpose and purport of the volume may be best expressed in the author's own words: "In these pages, where the space at my disposal was so small, I have not been willing to waste it by repeating the plots of any of those plays of Ibsen which are open to the English reader. It would please me best if this book might be read in connection with the final edition of 'Ibsen's Complete Dramatic Works,' now being prepared by Mr. Archer in eleven volumes (W. Heinemann, 1907). If we may judge of the whole work by those volumes of it which have already appeared, I have little hesitation in saying that no other foreign author of the second half of the nineteenth century has been so ably and exhaustively edited in English as Ibsen has been in this instance."

AN APOTHECARY.

I have already sketched in these pages the childhood of Ibsen at Skien and the long bitter years in an apothecary's shop at Grimstad. "What 'Blackwood's,' " says Mr. Gosse, "so basely insinuated of Keats—'Back to the shop, Mr. John; stick to plasters, pills and ointment boxes,' inappropriate to the author of 'Endymion,' was strictly true of the author of 'Peer Gynt.' " At all events those six years, from 1844 to 1850, were infinitely important to the fashioning of that remote and gloomy genius who was to devote the greater part of his long life to administering the severest doses to mankind. Says Mr. Gosse:

"He prepared a dose for a sick world, and he made it as nauseous and astringent as he could, for he was not inclined to be one of those physicians who mix jam with their julep. There was no other writer of genius in the nineteenth century who was so bitter in dealing with human frailty as Ibsen was. By the side of his cruel clearness, the satire of Carlyle is bluster, the diatribes of Leopardi shrill and thin. All other reformers seem angry and benevolent by turns, Ibsen is uniformly and impartially stern. That he probed deeper into the problems of life than any other modern dramatist is acknowledged, but it was his surgical calmness which enabled him to do it. The problem-plays of Alexandre Dumas fils flutter with emotion, with prejudice and pardon. But Ibsen, without impatience, examines under his microscope the protean forms of organic social life, and coldly draws up his diagnosis like a report."

Of Dumas fils and Count Tolstoi—those other famous apothecaries of the nineteenth century—he had a low opinion. "He said to me, in 1899," writes Mr. Gosse, "of the great Russian: 'Tolstoi? He is mad!' with a screwing up of the features such as a child makes at the thought of a black draught."

ROMANCE.

And yet even into the life of this grim apothecary of humanity romance was insidiously to force itself: "In the season of 1889, among the summer boarders at Gossensass, there appeared a young Vienesse lady of eighteen, Miss Emilie Bardach. She used to sit on a certain bench in the Pferchthal, and when the poet, whom she adored from afar, passed by, she had the courage to smile at him. Strange to say, her smile was returned, and soon Ibsen was on the bench at her side. He readily discovered where she lived; no less readily he gained an introduction to the family with whom she boarded. There was a window seat in the salle a manger; it was deep and shaded by odorous flowering shrubs. It lent itself to endless conversation." Some time afterwards, when Ibsen's genius had woven this amourette into the somber passion of "The Master Builder," Miss Bardach, perfectly heart-whole on her side, sent him a photograph signed "Princess of Orangia," thus openly, too openly for the sensitive poet, identifying herself with Hilda Wangel.

A PROMINENT FIGURE.

Ibsen, as all the world knows, spent his last years as a prophet possessing honor even in his own country. In Christiania he, formerly the Enemy of the People, was to become "our greatest citizen," and unconsciously, throu est citizen," and unconsciously, through sheer lack of resistance, he lent himself to this national exploitation: "He had become more like a strange physical object than like a man among men. He was visible broadly and quietly, not conversing, rarely moving, quite isolated and self-contained, a recognized public spectacle, delivered up, as though bound hand and foot, to the kodak-hunter and the maker of "spicy paragraphs."

A PERSONAL SKETCH.

After 1891 the great cosmopolitan left his own country no more. Ten years before, in 1881, in the Scandinavia Club in Rome, Mr. William Archer met him for the first time, and gave of the great dramatist what ,in the words of Mr. Gosse, "is perhaps the most careful pen-sketch of him in any language." It runs as follows:

"I had been about a quarter of an hour in the room, and was standing close to the door, when it opened, and in glided an under-sized man with very broad shoulders and a large leonine head, wearing a long black frock coat with very broad lapels, on one of which a knot of red ribbon was conspicuous. I knew him at once, but was a little taken aback by his low stature. In spite of all the famous instances to the contrary, one instinctively associates greatness with size. His natural height was even somewhat diminished by a habit of bending forward slightly from the waist, begotten, no doubt, of short-sightedness and the need to peer into things. He moved very slowly and noiselessly, with his hands behind his back—an unobtrusive personality, which would have been insignificant had the head not been strictly proportionate to the rest of the frame. But there was nothing insignificant about the high and massive forehead, crowned with a mane (then) iron-gray hair, the small and pale but piercing eyes behind the gold-rimmed spectacles, or the thin-lipped mouth, depressed at the corners into a curve, indicative of iron will, and set between bushy whiskers of the same dark gray as the hair. The most cursory observer could not but recognize power and character in the head; yet one would scarcely have guessed it to be the power of a poet, the character of a prophet. Misled, perhaps, by the ribbon at the buttonhole, and by an expression of reserve, almost of secretiveness, in the lines of the tight-shut mouth, one would rather have supposed oneself face to face with an eminent statesman or diplomatist."

THE RICH BARON.

The great man was considered difficult of access, and he disliked intensely being startled or disturbed by strangers. It annoyed him, for example, to be addressed in street or cafe by chance acquaintances, and while he resided in Munich and Dresden it was notoriously difficult to obtain an interview with him:

"His wife protected him from strangers, and if her defences broke down, and the stranger contrived to penetrate the inner fastness, Isben might suddenly appear in the doorway, half in rage, half quivering with distress, and say, in heartrending tones, 'Bitte um Arbeitsruhe'—"Please let me work in peace!" They used to tell how in Munich a rich baron, who was the local Maecenas of letters, once bored Ibsen with a long recital of his love affairs, and ended by saying, with a wonderful air of fatuity, "To you, Master, I come, because of your unparalleled knowledge of the female heart. In your hands I place my fate. Advise me, and I will follow your advice." Ibsen smacked his mouth and glared through his spectacles; then, in a low voice of concentrated fury, he said: "Get home, and—go to bed!" whereat his noble visitor withdrew, clothed with indignation as with a garment."

AN ACCIDENT.

Gentle in voice and gesture, the poet's bitter comments on men and things gathered a new intensity from the way in which they were uttered. Constantly attacking the ills of humanity, he was singularly indifferent to the ordinary incidents of life. "I was myself," says Mr. Gosse, "the witness, in 1899, of his sang froid under distressing circumstances. Ibsen was descending a polished marble staircase when his feet slipped, and he fell swiftly, precipitately, downward. He must have injured himself severely, he might have been killed, if two young gentlemen had not darted forward below and caught him in their arms. Once more set the right way up, Ibsen softly thanked his saviours with much frugality of phrase—'Tak, mine Herrer!'—tenderly touched an abraded surface of his top-hat and marched forth homeward, unperturbed." Indifferent, or apparently indifferent, to the ordinary routine, Ibsen's observation of detail was extraordinarily acute. On entering a room he found it impossible not to note the carpet's pattern, the color of the curtains, the objects on the walls, all of which minuteness shows itself in his stage directions. And he carried this minuteness of detail very much further than stage directions, into the very hearts of his characters, about whose life-history he knew all kinds of details and ramifications: "Nothing was unknown to him of their experience, and for nearly two years, like a coral insect, he was building up the scheme of them in silence. Odd little objects, fetiches which represented people to him, stood arranged on his writing table, and were never touched." Thus he lived and worked until his death, the enigmatic Demiurgos of a new poetry and a new faith—a prophet with no passionate message upon his lips, a seer who pointed certainly to the heights, but who held a microscope in the other hand. Imagine Isaiah to have been inoculated with the dry wisdom of Voltaire, and you have at least a guess at the heart of Henrik Ibsen.

Vast Regions Are Still Unknown

THOUGH MAPS SHOW INTRICATE CHARTS OF ALMOST EVERY LAND, THEY ARE BASED ENTIRELY UPON GUESSES.

Africa, the "dark continent," is scarcely whiter than before it was divided among the powers of Europe. In fact, old Portuguese maps of three centuries ago display with passable accuracy the intricate system of equatorial lakes which were forgotten and not shown on maps of the early nineteenth century. West of the Souran are vast Negro kingdoms civilized by the rapidly spreading Mohammedanism of the present day, manufacturing their own cloth, and showing evidences of considerable civil development, but these are only a rumor to the officials of the European colonies which border them. And even in countries such as the Transvaal—even in Cape Colony itself—are regions which no white man has penetrated. Egypt, again, which shows so bravely upon the map in British red, is really a tiny strip of territory some 30 miles in width, on either side of which lies unknown desert haunted by predatory tribes. The vast territory of sand and stone which stretches from the Atlantic through the Sahara and thence into Arabia, the home of the Bedouins who conquered all northern Africa, with Algeria, Morocco, Spain, Portugal and half of France, and may do so again, is still as solitary and remote as in the earliest times when Abraham set forth from Babylon to found a nomadic empire.

In Europe little or nothing is known of Albani, Montenegro, and the mountainous districts of the Balkans. In Asia, the whole northern portion of Siberia is unexplored. The northeast passage has been made less than half a dozen times, yet the north coast of Siberia is daringly presented upon the maps as though its configurations had been surveyed by careful geodesy. Outside the railroad and the course of the streams the whole of Siberia is an unknown forest and swamp. The desert which embraces one-third of Central Asia, is practically unexplored. Civilizations unknown to us may yet be found. Sven Hedin, the Swedish explorer, has already discovered evidences of such among the monasteries of the Buddhist monks, from which he has procured manuscripts and records whose existence was unsuspected. Southward still is the vast tableland of Tibet, with its mysterious capital, Lhasa, ruled by an emperor-pope, a city which was seen but once during the nineteenth century by western travelers previous to the English military expedition of a few years ago. Descending to Burmah, the exact source of the great Irrawady River has not been found; nor do we know anything worth recording of the interior of Siam, the hill tribes of the south Chinese frontier, French Cochin-China or the jungles of Malaysia. About two-thirds of the whole land area of Asia in fact is still terra incognita.

The East Indies are almost totally unknown. New Guinea, the fourth largest island in the world; Borneo, with its headhunters; the Celebes, Sumatra, are inhabitated either by wandering headhunters or petty Mohammedan potentates, who have successfully resisted the encroachments of their Dutch conquerors for centuries. The entire central portion of Australia is an unknown desert, crossed in one portion by the trans-continental telegraph line, but totally unexplored outside the small parallel strip of territory which borders it.

Nor is our own continent greatly superior in this respect to those of the ancient world. Three-fourths of Canada is a wilderness of marsh and tundra. The southern half of Florida is still the haunt of Indians, who live there much as in De Soto's time. Palm Beach and the most fashionable resorts of the east coast are hardly more than oasis along the edge of a pathless wilderness of mangrove swamps. Mexico, Lower California and the Northwest are still possessed chiefly by unconquered Indians, as is the interior of Yucatan, the peninsula which juts out into the Gulf of Mexico, where descendants of the Aztecs still dwell in the recesses of the jungle. The vast interior of Brazil is given over to roving tribes of cannibalistic tendencies, whose own interiors are often replenished from the rubber gatherers that haunt the banks of the streams in their search for a livelihood.

When we add to these regions the enormous continent around the south polar regions whose existence, dimly conceived by the first travelers of 50 years ago, was only demonstrated during the first year of the twentieth century, and where new forms of life and even new races may possibly be found, it becomes evident that there are explorations still to be made before adventurous spirits turn their attention to the canals of Mars and the Saturnian rings.—From an article in Harper's Weekly.

THE ACTUAL SIZE OF ANCIENT BABYLON

CONJECTURES SWEPT AWAY BY EXPLORATION.

The report of the German Oriental Society on the extensive explorations carried out on the ruins of ancient Babylon, which has just been issued under the editorship of Dr. Friedrich Delitzsch, is a document of more than usual interest.

Perhaps one of the most astonishing discoveries in the field of topographical research has been the tracing of the walls of the city and the ascertainment of the true size of the great city. Wonderful descriptions of the size of Babylon have been given, based chiefly on the hearsay evidence of Herodotus, in ancient times, and the theories of the late Dr. Oppert. These writers made the city a vast parallelogram, surrounded by a wall 50 miles long and a hundred feet high, with 100 gates and bisected by the Euphrates. According to them the area was about as large as London and Paris together, or some 40 square miles. All this wild conjecture has been swept away.

The exploration of the walls commenced at the Babil fort, and here was found a wall 25 feet thick, with buttresses every 60 feet. The line of the wall was traced to the southeast angle, until it bends to the west and joins the great quay on the banks of the river. This portion was pierced by only one gate, the gate of Isar, flanked by tall towers, decorated with friezes of lions and dragons in encaustic tile work. On the north it was traced to the river bank. The whole inclosure covered an area of a little over one square mile, or roughly that of our city of London.

In the Kasr or "palace" mound were found the remains of two great palaces, one built by Nabupalassar, the other by Nebuchadnezzar. Both were most complex in plan, containing hundreds of rooms for the accommodation of retainers, officials in the royal family. The two palaces are separated by a street. The later or new edifice is on the eastern side and consists of several groups of chambers arranged around quadrangles separated by strong walls and gateways. The largest of these is a royal quadrangle, entered by a double gateway.

On the south side of this square is the northern facade of the royal audience chamber of Selamlik. This facade was 40 feet wide and had been richly decorated with floral designs in enameled brick in yellow, white, blue and black. The audience hall measures 60 by 170 feet, and on the south side is a deep alcove with a dais in front, where the royal throne was placed.

What an historic chamber this is! Here Nebuchadnezzar had sat and received homage on his conquest of Jerusalem. Perhaps in this very chamber Belshazzar's feast was held and the plaster-covered walls had received the terrible message. Here Cyrus the Conqueror was enthroned in June, 538 B. C., and perhaps in this very chamber Alexander of Macedon held the fatal revels after his overthrow of the empire of the east.

Nebuchadnezzar speaks of richly decorated palaces and temples, but the one prevailing feature of all the buildings was the dull, monotonous brickwork, void of decoration. If gold and silver and precious stones, cedar and cypress wood had been used all would have disappeared long ago.—London Chronicle.

CENTENNIAL OF THE WALTZ

WALTZING 100 YEARS OLD—ITS CENTENNIAL TO BE CELEBRATED BY PARIS GRAND OPERA.

A hundred years ago the armies of Napoleon found the peasants of Thuringia dancing a new dance.

It was so gay and audacious; so novel in both step and tempo; so enthusing and heart-melting that the armies of Napoleon almost forgot fighting while they learned it.

It was danced by couples.

The man took his partner by the waist, while she clung to his shoulder. The two other arms were held outstretched, hand always clasping hand. And round and round the couples whirled to music with a strange new lilt, languorous and agitated, soothing and exciting, sentimental, diabolical!

"Now, that is dancing!" said the soldiers of Napoleon, and they took it with them, taught the conquered nations in full compensation, and in 1808 they brought the waltz to Paris.

Thus the world has waltzed 100 years.

This year is the centennial of waltzing, and in Paris we are to have a grandiose celebration of it at the opera.

Of course, there are French patriots no more willing to give complete credit for the waltz to German peasants than, for instance, those of Boston will be to admit the "Boston" had its rise in San Diego, Cal.

According to such—and with them Charles Malherbe, archivist of the Paris Grand Opera—the waltz is old French—so ancient that it got forgotten!

"In the twelfth century," says the learned Malherbe, "the waltz was known in Provence and called the volta. Then it was not only danced, but sung while dancing, and the song was called the ballada.

"Under Louis XII. (year 1500) the volta was brought to Paris, where it remained in vogue at the court all through the sixteenth century. Would we recognize it as the waltz? Though slow and pompous, with much of the minuet about it, it was certainly in waltz time."

All the same, this volta waltz was so forgotten away back in the year 1600 that only savants like Malherbe can dig up vestiges of its music; and the world went on 200 years completely ignorant of it.

"Imperial waltz, imported from the Rhine,
Famed for the growth of pedigrees and wine."

So sung Lord Byron just 100 years ago, while they were cabaling for and against the new dance in the gay French capital; and no better evidence of its utter novelty could be asked than the outcry that started up spontaneously against its supposed impropriety. For a month the fate of the waltz again trembled in the balance, when

"—gentle Genlis, in her strife with Stael,
Would even proscribe it from a Paris ball!"

Which, of course, seems now absurd and scarcely understandable.

To understand that strife and the extraordinary animus of Byron's "Ode to the Waltz," we must remember that nothing resembling its positions and movements were then known in the European capitals.

To hold one's partner by the waist seemed utterly audacious, while to keep a grip of her hand all the time induced the great poet to exclaim:

"Can aught from cold Kamchatka to Cape Horn
With waltz compare, or after waltz be born?"

Evidently yes; but they did not know it. The mazourka, a wild sort of cotillon, having something of both waltz and polka, was already being danced in remote parts of Europe by the Poles, Hungarians and Czechs.

The schottische was to be introduced into Paris considerably later, about 1830.

And the polka itself, coming from Bohemia by way of Vienna and Baden, was to take Paris and London by storm in 1844.

The extraordinary thing about the waltz was that it came before them.

All this and a vast lot more will be told in a splendid waltz ballet on the boards of the Paris Grand Opera, where the famous Messager is now director.

Messager is a great enough composer to be freely permitted — for a centennial celebration like this — to take his waltz material from all the great composers. And what rich material!

Many cases of astigmatism arise from the practice of reading in bed, particularly by persons recovering from a severe illness. It strains the muscles of the eye to such an extent that they alter the curvature of the cornea—the abnormality to which the terms astigmatism is applied.

The nineteen women in the Finnish parliament have already presented 26 bills relating to the reform of marriage laws, the legal position of illegitimate children, protection of minors, public education, the liquor question, etc.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.

Some Stories of Blind Tom

NEGRO PIANIST LONG A GREAT MONEYMAKER.

Profits Probably as High as $20,000 a Year—Said To Have Made $200,000 on a Trip Abroad—Grew to See a Little—Delighted in Cries of Pain.

New York Sun: Few public performers ever played to more money than Blind Tom, who died recently. He was prominently before the public for twenty years, and after that when his trustees were changed he still continued to play, but not with as much success. His new managers did not know how to handle him properly, and handling Tom took lots of tact. Until only a few years ago he played and his last appearance was probably on the variety stage. For forty years he had been an attraction, and in the first half of that time he played in almost every town of any size in this country and Canada and made tours on the other side of the Atlantic.

Even in small towns he did well, and as running this show was not an expensive affair the profits were large. A statement of accounts made by his old manager showed that in one month in 1884, which was spent in Virignia, the receipts were more than $4,000, and the expenses $2,000. He usually kept on the road for nine months out of the twelve, so that his yearly profits may have averaged about $20,000. On his trip on the other side it was said he realized about $200,000. so that Tom while in good hands was a source of steady income.

It is singular that his old manager, Thomas Warhurst, who for twenty years took him all over this country and through Canada, died six months ago, and it was under his management that Tom was most successful. He was then well cared for and well coached in his work, and he earned many thousands of dollars for the Bethune family, on whose estate he was born a slave.

About twenty years ago Blind Tom got into the courts. He was born during slave times and later General Bethune acted as his trustee. It was said that up to 1870 he had earned more than a quarter of a million dollars. Gen. Bethune then turned the trusteeship over to his son, John G. Bethune. John Bethune ran a racing stable which was said to be supported by Blind Tom's earnings. He died in 1883, and after his death his widow brought suit against the Bethune family, alleging that as widow of John Bethune she was the rightful trustee of Blind Tom. In this she was supported by Charity Wiggins, the mother of Blind Tom. Mrs. Bethune won her suit, and since 1886 Blind Tom has been in her care, but she only succeeded in making a success of him for a few years.

Blind Tom was born a few miles from Columbus in the county of Muscogee, Ga., on May 25, 1849. His parents were field hands of the pure negro blood, with nothing to distinguish them from the mass of their race, except that his mother had small feet and hands and was of an active, merry temperament. He was born on the estate of Thomas Greene Bethune, where his parents were slaves.

Tom was born blind, and as he was unable to learn anything from sight it was generally thought that he was idiotic. When very young he showed a great fondness for sounds, and musical sounds exerted a controlling interest over him. He learned to talk when young and spoke clearly, but his words had no meaning and were simply imitations of what he heard.

Gen. Bethune, when he heard that Tom's mother had said Tom had not sense enough to learn, declared this was a mistake. He went to Tom and said: "Tom, sit down." Tom repeated the words. The general then repeated the order and at the same time sat Tom on the floor. "Tom, get up," said the general. Tom sat still and repeated. He then ordered Tom to get up, and lifted him to his feet. Next time Tom was told to sit down he did so at once, and promptly rose to his feet when ordered. From that time Tom learned quickly. Everyone tried to teach him.

When Tom was about 4 years old a piano was brought to the house and as soon as he heard this Tom was entranced. One night his mother had neglected to lock her door and Tom disappeared. He found his way into the Bethune house through an open window and early in the morning the piano was heard. Tom was seated before the instrument playing one of the pieces he had heard, and playing it correctly with both hands and using the black as well as the white keys. From that time he was allowed the use of the piano and soon he could repeat any piece he heard. Then be began to compose himself. He would sit at the piano for hours. When asked what he was playing he would say, "That was what the trees said to me," or "That is what the wind says." One day a German music teacher of Columbus heard Tom and declared that he knew more music than he could teach or learn. Tom was later coached by some pianists. They played for him and he learned what they played and afterward repeated it in public. In this way Tom learned to play thousands of pieces, and in his repertoire were sonatas of Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Bach, Mozart, all the best known marches, many of the pianoforte solos well known, plantation songs, and a number of original pieces descriptive of what he had heard.

One of these was "The Rain Storm" When very young Tom used to stand in a passageway and listen to the rain pattering on the roof, and from this he made his "Rain Storm." He was not far distant from the battle of Manassas, and this he made the subject of another piece.

Tom was born blind, but when 3 or 4 years old it was noticed that he spent much of his time with his face turned toward the sun. In time he developed a little sight. He could see luminous bodies, and persons whom he knew well he could recognize when a few feet away.

When in public Tom would play what he was told to. When he had finished and was applauded he would turn toward the audience and applaud himself by clapping his hands. He seemed to take as much enjoyment out of his performance as his listeners. He was always happy when he was with a piano, and when he and his managers arrived in a town he was often locked in the hall in which he was to play during the evening. He was perfectly safe while he could play the piano. In many ways he was just like a child. His meals were always served to him in his own room, and when the food was brought to him he would always insist that the sugar bowl should be as full as it was possible to make it. Unless it was full Tom would storm and refuse to eat anything. Then when he had finished his meal he would steal the sugar left and hide it. He was so helpless that he had to be dressed and even to have his face washed. It was not everyone that he would allow to attend to his toilet.

On one occasion his manager had to leave him in the hotel, and before leaving him explained how he could regulate the heat in the room. "Now," said he, "if this room gets too hot turn this radiator this way, and if too cold turn it the other way," and he illustrated what he said by guiding Tom's hand. Then to find out if Tom understood he asked what he would do if the room was hot. Tom had his fingers on the radiator and with ease pulled it out.

When very young Tom used to like to hurt other children so that he might hear them cry. It was thought that he did not do this out of cruelty but because of his fondness for all sounds. Once he choked a younger brother nearly to death, and at another time burned an infant sister. This mania lasted all his life, and any exlamation indicative of pain always gave him great pleasure, although he always expressed sympathy for the sufferer. Once when in a small town his manager locked him in the hall as usual and Tom amused himself with the piano. When his manager returned he was surprised to find Tom holding a man down on the floor and almost choking him. The man was yelling and Tom was delighted.

Another peculiar fancy of Tom's was to stand on his head. Among the first things he would do on entering his bedroom was to jump over the foot of the bed head first and stand on his head on the bed. This he would do over and over again, and then rub his hands and chuckle.

When Tom first made his appearance many musicians were sceptical as to his abilities and many visited him. One of the first was Prof. Geo. A. Kelly, of Pittsburg. Tom was four years old at the time and in order to test him Prof. Kelly played a piece of his own composition, which had not been published. Tom played it at once as accurately and with as much expression as the professor. Thirteen years afterward Prof. Kelly saw Tom again. Tom remembered the incident of many years previous and played the professor's piece for him again.

Tom could name any note played on a piano, and musicians would try to catch him by striking keys at random, and however discordant the chords might be Tom would name every note with extraordinary quickness. He did this for Charles Halle, for Moscheles and other noted musicians.

The Albany Argus of January, 1866, described Tom as "a wild, uncouth figure, angular at all points which should be curved and curved at points that should present acute lines—loose jointed, close woolled, thick lipped, sprawl footed, with forehead almost covered with kinky locks, eyeballs prominent and distended, and an idiotic, staring expression of countenance—in short a regular specimen of the African in his unadulterated and barbarous condition." It then described what Tom could do, how he would name any note struck, how he would call off correctly twenty notes that had been sounded rapidly, how he played Beethoven's "Sonata Pathetique" without a false note or discord or omission.

Tom's wonderful memory lasted through his life. When last performing in Brooklyn he was visited by the daughter of his old manager and asked if he remembered one who had gone twenty-five years before. "Why, yes," said Tom, "she used to wash my face," and then he talked of his old friends and seemed happier than he had been for a long time.—New York Sun.

A SUBMERGED PRESBYTERIAN.

At the close of one of the recent Chapman-Alexander revival services here, the minister of a certain church went down the aisle, according to his custom to greet the strangers in the congregation. "I don't think you are a member of our church?" said he to one as he warmly shook his hand. "No, sir," replied the stranger. "Well, you will not think me unduly curious if I ask to what denomination you belong," asked the minister "I suppose," responded the other, "I'm really what you might call a submerged Presbyterian." "A submerged Presbyterian!" exclaimed the minister. "I should be glad if you would explain." "Well, I was brought up a Presbyterian, my wife is a Methodist, my eldest daughter is a Baptist, my son is the organist at a Unitarian Church, my second daughter goes to a Congregational Sunday school," "But," said the minister, aghast, "you contribute, doubtless, to some church?" "Yes, I contribute to all of them," was the answer; "that's what submerges me."—Philadelphia Exchange.

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