

WHEN BASEBALL FLOURISHED.

BY THE OLD-TIME FAN.

THE Old-Time Fan lighted his fifth cigar.

"How is it," he said thoughtfully, "allowing a cloud of blue smoke to drift slowly through his lips, 'that London has dropped into the Punkville class in baseball matters?' 'Way back in the seventies, when I was a callow youth, with aspirations for fame on the diamond, you couldn't shy a stone anywhere in London without landing in a group of people talking baseball. When London was in the race for the International pennant, Tecumseh Park was as good a drawing-card as a circus. In those days the players batted towards the west, and the grand stand was on the right bank. The crowd something like the fielders, thickly that the players frequently had difficulty in finding the ball. I remember one instance in which Joe Hornung was the bright particular star. Hornung played left field for the Tecumsehs in '77, the year in which they landed the International pennant. He was what is known as a spectacular fielder, despite the fact that he was always reliable, a combination of talents rarely found. Hornung took most peculiar delight in going after the most difficult chances, and very frequently by extraordinary agility converted seemingly safe hits into put-outs. When Hornung went after a fly the crowd held their breath.

"On the day in question Hornung was playing his regular position, when a very high fly was sent sailing over a left pasture. The field was almost entirely encircled by crowds of spectators, and the living fringe of humanity was backed by rows of vehicles of every description. Hornung cast his weather eye skyward, and, noting the flight of the ball, turned about and charged the line of people. The cry went up, 'Clear the way for Hornung.' Dashing into the crowd and brushing it right and left, Hornung found himself stopped by a light wagon. With-out a moment's hesitation, by a super-human effort, he sprang into the wagon, reached high into the air, and caught the ball in one hand, putting the batsman out and saving the day for London. It was probably the most extraordinary feat ever performed on the diamond, and Hornung was given an ovation as he went back to his position on the field.

"Hornung stuck to baseball until his joints got too stiff to perform the acrobatic feats which had made him famous. At the present time he is umpiring in one of the minor leagues."

"In 1877 the New York Clipper offered nine medals for the best player in the International League in each position. Two of the nine medals went to the Tecumsehs, Joe Hornung being adjudged the best left fielder in the league, and Herman Doeschler the best third baseman. Doeschler, by the way, made his last appearance on the diamond in the ranks of the present Eastern League. He was in his day one of the fastest, coolest and most reliable players in the business.

"Baseball in those days," continued the Old-Time Fan, chewing the butt of his cigar reflectively, "was a strenuous game. The players did not have the advantage of gloves, masks and the other paraphernalia of the modern diamond. They went into the game with their naked hands and they played it for all they were worth. I remember seeing old Phil Powers, the famous catcher of the champion Tecumsehs, catch a whole game with his finger broken. People marveled at his

endurance, yet accepted his plucky performance as a matter of course. Powers went behind the bat with neither mask, glove, nor other protection. To be sure, the pitcher's speed in those days was not as great as it is now, for the reason that the rules permitted underhand pitching only, the pitcher relying solely upon his curves to fool the opposing batsman. At that, however, the speed of the ball was sufficient to deter any but a plucky man from going behind the bat. The only protection afforded the catcher in those brave old days was a small, hard rubber shield, which he grasped between his teeth. This shield was designed to protect his mouth; for experience had taught the catcher of the 'seventies that it was cheaper in the end to protect the mouth than to pay the dentist for a new set of teeth.

"Powers afterwards became a National League umpire. In 1888, the year in which the Tecumsehs made their last appearance as an International League team, he organized and managed the team.

"Speaking of pitching reminds me of Goldsmith, who did the big end of the pitching for the champion Tecumsehs. You may talk about the performances of your Rube Waddells, your Cy Youngs and your Matthews, but in my opinion Goldsmith in his day and generation eclipsed them all. He was a wonder. You must bear in mind that in those days there were not half a dozen spare pitchers kicking their heels on the bench, and the great bulk of the work devolved upon Goldsmith. He was the hero of '77, the year in which the London team captured the bunting in a neck-and-neck race with the Allegheny team. Goldsmith eventually became the strong arm of the world-famous Chicago White Stockings. He is now, I hear, in Detroit.

"A pitcher would hard, then, because the rules entitled the batsman to seven balls and four strikes. It may be argued that the underhand style of pitching then in vogue was not as great a strain on a pitcher's wing as the present style. As a matter of fact it required quite as much skill to pitch an underhand ball properly as an overhand one. Add to this the fact that the games played in those days were much longer than they are nowadays, and you will readily understand that the pitching hands earned their salaries.

"I don't believe it is generally known in London that Tom Gillean was once wanted as an umpire by the National League. He was for a time on the regular roll of the champion Tecumsehs, and played center field in brilliant fashion. At the time the National League asked for his services he was employed in Murray's jewelry store on Richmond street. He decided, however, to stick to the other kind of diamonds, the kind that sparkle, and I guess no one in London regrets his decision."

The Old-Time Fan crushed the butt of his dead cigar under his heel.

"Those days won't come back, though," he said, a bit mournfully; "baseball is going to the dogs. It's getting to be about as fruitful a source of dissension as the line fence in rural districts. If the big leagues keep on fighting their battles in the courts, instead of on the green diamond, the game will finally lose all interest for people who like sport for sport's sake alone.

for 3-year-olds and upward, 1 mile—Clonnel, 91 (Shea), 7 to 1 and 8 to 5; 1. Caribbees, 108 (O'Connor), 1 to 2 and 1 to 6; 2. The Regent, 98 (H. Michaels), 20 to 1 and 5 to 1. 3. Time, 1:42 1/2.

Fourth race, selling, for 3-year-olds, 7 furlongs—Vanness, 93 (Redfern), 7 to 1 and 4 to 1; 2. Setauket, 116 (Carr), 6 to 1 and 3 to 1; 3. San Nicholas, 111 (Landry), 6 to 1 and 8 to 5. 3. Time, 1:30.

Fifth race, handicap, for 2-year-olds and upward, 5 1/2 furlongs—Lass of Linden, 106 (Redfern), 50 to 1 and 10 to 1; 2. Spot, 114 (Bullman), 7 to 5 and 2 to 1; 3. Coche d'Or, 110 (Landry), 50 to 1 and 1 to 1. 3. Time, 1:29 1/2.

Sixth race, 2-year-olds and upward, 1 mile—Bessie McCarthy, 98 (L. Smith), 13 to 1 and 2 to 5; 1. King's Favorite, 101 (Fochran), 6 to 1 and 2 to 1; 2. Miss Buttercup, 98 (Shea), 9 to 5 and 3 to 5. 3. Time, 1:43.

AT ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 23.—Weather clear; track fast.

First race, selling, 6 furlongs—Wagner, 105 (Battiste), 9 to 1; 2. Cervo-sant, 105 (Beauchamp), 15 to 1; 3. Kiss Quick, 107 (Scully), 6 to 1. 3. Time, 1:16 1/2.

ond choices in the betting. Weather clear and cool; track much improved.

First race, 5 furlongs—Belle Mahone, 110 (Winkfield), 5 to 1; 1. Lady Church-ill, 115 (Ransch), 7 to 1; 2. Siegf, 108 (Coburn), 5 to 2. 2. Time, 1:07 1/2.

Second race, 1 mile—Jimmie, 115 (Coburn), 11 to 5; 1. Lady Jocelyn, 112 (Knight), 4 to 1; 3. Time, 1:10 1/4.

Fourth race, 1 mile and 20 yards—Bon Mot, 102 (Buchanan), 4 to 1; 1. Jane Holly, 100 (Birkenruth), 15 to 1; 2. Wain-a-Molene, 110 (Winkfield), 9 to 5. 3. Time, 1:44.

Fifth race, 1 mile—Brulure, 107 (Ransch), 8 to 5; 1. Major Dixon, 101 (Birkenruth), 15 to 2; 2. Goufalon, 104 (Buchanan), 7 to 1. 3. Time, 1:43 1/4.

Sixth race, 6 furlongs—Rag Tag, 105 (Birkenruth), 2 1/2 to 1; 1. Evening Star, 100 (Coburn), 15 to 1; 2. Pretorius, 102 (Buchanan), 8 to 1. 3. Time, 1:15.

THE PENETANG MEETING.

Penetanguishene, Ont., Aug. 23.—The annual races of the Penetanguishene Trotting Association took place here on the half-mile track Thursday and yesterday. Summary:

First race: Jubilee, Dr. Harvey, Cold-water, 2 1 2 1 1. Carilla, R. J. McEwen, 2 3 3 2 3. G. H. B., M. Gray, Barrie, 3 3 1 2 3. Viola, R. Switzer, Stayner, 4 4 4 5 5. Best time, 2:25.

Trot: Dunkerton Boy, A. Ferguson, Schomburg, 1 1 1. Erin Hunter, J. Howell, Orilla, 2 2 2. Maud H. Jas. Hume, Elora, 2 3 3. Maud Paisley, A. Cook, Barrie, 4 5 5. Name race: Dr. B. Turner, Barrie, 1 1 1. Jimmie Rooker, B. Watson, Stayner, 3 2 2. Whirley, H. J. Staple, Midland, 2 3 3. Maud Stewart, W. T. Stewart, Elmo, 4 4 4. Whirly Extra, D. Denison, 4 4 4. Best time, 2:28, 2:38.

2:30 pace: 2:38 trot: Re-elected, M. E. Gray, Barrie, 1 1 1. Miss Paisley, A. Cook, Barrie, 2 2 2. Erin Hunter, J. Hall, Elora, 2 3 3. Carilla, R. McEwen, Toronto, 3 4 4. Time, 2:25, 2:24, 2:26.

Special: Two Strike, J. Stanley, Paisley, 2 1 1. Cooksville Boy, A. Harman, Toronto, 2 2 2. Time, 2:19, 2:21.

THE GRAND CIRCUIT.

Readville, Mass., Aug. 23.—The one great surprise at the Readville track on yesterday Grand Circuit card was the appearance of Lord Derby in the 2:07 trot. The surprise was not carried out to the extent of his winning the race, for Ed. Geers drove the Monk under the wire ahead of him in two straight heats, and won the first heat, establishing a new record for himself of 2:05 1/4, and a new record for the track. Although \$2,500 was offered in this trot, only four horses were entered. Ed. Geers sent the Monk away first with the bunch behind. Down the quarter they went, with Lord Derby dropping back at every stride, and he was last. The half was passed and the race began to show speed. At the three-quarters he tried to overhaul Monk, but he was too late, and Geers flashed under the wire behind the victor. Derby's reputation, however, was not broken. The time made was 2:05 1/4, and while it broke the Monk's own record, it was not a record for the track. Derby's reputation, however, was not broken. The time made was 2:05 1/4, and while it broke the Monk's own record, it was not a record for the track.

STORIES OF THE RACE TRACK.

FROM THE NEW YORK TIMES.

THE old racegoer stood in a Park Row cafe running the ticker tape through his fingers as the results of the race at Brighton were coming in. "Nosed out again," he said sadly to himself as he shook his head dolefully. "Somehow, I can't seem to root 'em across. When I play 'em straight they get the place, and if I play 'em for the place they finish third."

"More hard luck stories?" inquired a sympathetic bystander, helping himself to the free lunch.

"None," said the woeful one. "Not to speak of this time. I did have hard luck once, though."

"And when was that?" inquired the sympathizer.

"Last spring when they were running at Gravesend," replied the tape inspector, reminiscingly. "I couldn't go to the track that day, but I sent down \$3 by a friend of mine on a four-horse race. I'd heard that the favorite, the night before, and I couldn't see how Andronicus, Janice, Margravite and Dactyl could be beat. So I told my friend to send my winnings right along."

"I dropped in here about the time the first race was called, and sure enough, Andronicus came in a winner. That put me \$3 to the good. The second race was skipped, but Janice came home on the bit in the third, and I figured she would, and the tape said '3 to 1.' That meant that I was right for \$9. The third time I was getting quite chummy, and I rubbed at the tape with confidence when the tape began to come in. Sure enough, Margravite topped the dough at 2 1/2 to 1, and I saw myself \$30 to the good."

"Well, went on the speaker, with a sigh, "I went out and took a walk before the block before the fifth race. I was in a desperate state of mind. When I came back I hardly dared to look at the tape. When I did I almost fainted, for Dactyl had won at 40 to 1. As soon as I could get my breath I rushed up to the bookie and found that I had been that morning. Then I went out and bought bubble water in every cafe in Park Row. I knew the barkeeper in Andy's, and I had to tell him about my windfall, of course. He looked pretty wild, but 'Why,' said he, 'didn't you hear about that Dactyl race?' 'I heard I was near \$400 to the good,' said he. 'Four thousand nothing,' said he. 'They disqualified the filly,' And do not me if they hadn't. My thousands

faded away, and I haven't bought champagne since."

"Well," said the sympathizing friend, "have some now." And they did.

Of course, the hard luck stories are more numerous than tales of good fortune at the races, but occasionally the god of chance favors the speculator in some extraordinary fashion. There is a New York broker who is congratulating himself these days on what seemed at first a crushing bit of ill-luck. One day recently a friend of his who knew what was "doing" at Brighton assured him that in the second race the next day there was a horse that simply could not lose unless he dropped dead. He had seen the trainer and the owner, and they were going to bet a ton of money on their candidate—a mare called Lady Holy-wood. The broker is a bit of a sport, and occasionally takes a chance on the races when he hears of "something good," and he made up his mind not to miss this particular good thing. He was kept rather late than he expected at the office, and to make sure of getting to the track in time for the second race he hired an automobile to take him there, as the last race train over the bridge had departed, and he did not want to take chances on a trolley car.

The driver of the motor car ran as rapidly as he dared over the bridge, and occasionally takes a chance on the races when he hears of "something good," and he made up his mind not to miss this particular good thing. He was kept rather late than he expected at the office, and to make sure of getting to the track in time for the second race he hired an automobile to take him there, as the last race train over the bridge had departed, and he did not want to take chances on a trolley car.

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By dint of pugilistic might;
To some all sports seem very tame
Except a nerve and little fight.
Some love the tourney, too, in spirit
Of ancient arm and helmet, and crest
Where knights are smitten and do
I like the Game of Tennis best.

Some love to take a gun and aim
At pretty birds in their flight;
Some also think it is no shame
To make poor trout and pickerel bite.
Some chase the deer from morn till
I like the Game of Tennis best.

Some for the ancient, royal game
Of golf, arrayed in colors bright,
They play until they're sore and lame—
Baseball and football are all right.
Of sports too many to recite—
I like the Game of Tennis best.

Queen of the Court, my skill is slight
In rhyming, but perhaps you've guessed
Why this ballad I thus indite—
I like the Game of Tennis best.

LACROSSE IN OTHER DAYS.
[Toronto Telegram.]
What a flood of memories will wash up when Seaford and Ferguson come together in an intermediate semi-final. The Beavers and Thistles were both playing senior when last they met, and some of their battles were the most bloody of the whole war. They played in the old anti-net days, when the position of umpire was fraught with some peril, for when he raised his hand in a strange tone he often made the signal for his own downfall. And the signal of those old days is still figuring on the Seaford team. Brown Jackson is one of them.

A NEW FISH STORY.
[St. Thomas Times.]
F. Sutherland, E. A. Horton, S. H. Ebbin, George A. Anderson, and E. D. Paulin (of New York) spent three days fishing at Port Rowan this week. The net result was a 20-pound muskellunge, which required the united exertions of the quintette to land. The remarkable feature of the catch is that the pondersous fish was secured on a hook baited by Mr. Sutherland, who is an expert in this line. The effort was so exhausting to Messrs. Sutherland, Horton and Paulin that these gentlemen broke away and joined the board of trade excursion at Simcoe. The fish is now alleged to be in St. Thomas in cold storage, and their friends are awaiting the announcement of the date of the fish supper. Mr. Horton vigorously resented the suggestion that the fish was a common everyday fish story, or that it was a photograph (in camera, so to speak), but strenuously declares it is "the real thing," and he promises to prove it.

TIME FOR PEACE.
[Tim Murnane.]
I think the time has come when the old league can well say to the new-comer:
"Well, youngster, you have shown staying powers beyond anything seen to oppose us in the past. The people seem to want your game. We were slow to welcome opposition, but now that you are here to stay, we offer you our hand for the good of the sport, and, casting aside the past, we invite you to a high ball, while we take peace, and give the lovers of the sport a chance to see our teams meet and fight it out on the ball field."
I feel quite sure you will find the American League much more of a man, willing to take a chance before the public, and it strikes me that no better test could be had.

A WORD TO THE WISE.
[Brantford Expositor.]
The defeat of the St. Catharines Lacrosse Club by the Tecumsehs on Saturday last puts Brantford visibly nearer the C. L. A. championship. If the home club wins either of the two games which remain to be played, it will be a certain winner of the championship, and there is no reason why both should not be captured. The one danger which besets our boys is over-confidence, and it is to be hoped they

will not indulge this feeling for a moment.

UNDONE BY GOLF.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
A dispatch from Washington says the fascinations of golf have been the undoing of a naval officer. He was booked for a long stay on shore, but in an evil hour got to waggling at the tee. After that he talked golf, dreamed golf and played golf with such enthusiasm regularly that the chief of the bureau to which he was attached reported him to the secretary of the navy for neglecting his duties, and recommended that he be sent to sea. The result is that the officer will have to give up his golf and sail the ocean blue for the next two or three years, or perhaps longer.

Now, the surprising thing about this case is not that the naval officer should have developed a liking for golf, but that such an officer attached to a "bureau" should be expected to neglect his duties for duty. There must be a new order of things in some of the bureaux at Washington. Gen. Corbin, for instance, never has seemed to experience much difficulty in getting away from his bureau early and often for his own pleasure or profit, and Hobson, the hero of the Merrimack, appears to have managed right along to keep from being tied down to long, regular hours in a bureau.

If a change has been made so that the general officers attached to bureaux shall be expected in future to attend to business in the office, there must be employed by ordinary firms instead of by the government the new order will doubtless be quite gratifying as it must be surprising to the public.

WICKED ST. THOMAS.
[St. Thomas Times.]
The baseball fever in this city is growing to the proportions of an epidemic. It has now extended to the Methodist churches.

A PROBLEM IN ADDITION.
[Chicago Tribune.]
Chicago has two baseball teams. By adding their victories together one of them might be in first place.

LACROSSE.
LONDON JUNIORS WON.
The London junior lacrosse team won a comparatively easy victory from the Strathroy team at Strathroy yesterday, the final score being 7 to 5. The goals were scored as follows: First quarter, London 2, Strathroy 1; second, 3 all; third, London 5, Strathroy 4; fourth, London 7, Strathroy 5. Mr. Elliott made a satisfactory referee.

THE TRIGGER.
BRITISH PALMA TEAM.
Ottawa, Aug. 22.—The British Palma trophy team held their first practice this afternoon at Rockcliffe range. When asked this morning as to what the chances were for winning the coveted trophy, one of the members said that it was impossible to give any opinion, but that they would do their best to take it to England. Many of the best British shots couldn't spare the necessary time to come to Canada, but nevertheless a first-class team had been secured.

Outlaw Shot Dead.
Middleboro, Ky., Aug. 23.—An organized posse will leave Freeling, Va., for the purpose of pursuing members of the George Potter band of outlaws, who are said to be guilty of several murders, robberies and numerous other offenses. Their last crime was a criminal assault upon Miss Cora Wallis, a prominent young lady. George Potter, the leader and principal in the affair, was pursued and killed with bullets. His comrade escaped and fled to the Kentucky border.

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Stevens' Favorite, 22 and 32 cal., \$8.

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OFFICE—Corner Dundas and Clarence. Phone 1480.

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POSTAL, 'phone or personally
call and order
It embodies every essential of a perfect bread—wholesome, pure and tasty; easily assimilated.

JOHNSTON BROS.' XXX BREAD.
Johnston Bros. Phone 818.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mrs. A. G. McLeod has returned from the millinery openings in New York.

—Charles W. Graves, Toronto district freight and passenger agent for Canada of the Great Northern Railway, was in the city Friday on business.

—Mrs. H. Edith Warner, of Montreal, will sing at both services in the Wellington Street Methodist Church tomorrow, and Miss Elva McBroom will play a violin solo in the evening.

—Ald. Douglas has been chosen chairman of the reception committee which will do the honors next Wednesday, when the Port Huron excursion comes here. Ald. Stevely is secretary.

—St. Thomas Journal: A musical meeting was held at the Salvation Army barracks last night, and was highly successful. The London band was present, and their selections were much enjoyed. The string band made its first appearance in public and did splendidly. Adjutant Goodwin, the officer in charge at London, acted as chairman. The proceeds amounted to upwards of \$30.

—The annual harvest home festival of the Springfield Methodist Church will take place on Monday next, when the Rev. Walter Moffat, of this city, will deliver his popular lecture on "A Bicycle Tour through the Scottish Highlands." The lecture is illustrated with over 100 beautifully colored views. Special services will be held on Sabbath.

CONTRACT COMPLETED.
The city has completed a contract

A SUMMER BEVERAGE

Just the drink for hot weather. Will keep up your strength. Nothing like **Hamilton's London Porter**
The only Porter with a reputation.

KENT BREWERY, Jap. Hamilton, Proprietor.

Diamonds.

Always beautiful, always fashionable, always appreciated, always valuable—make the most acceptable gift you can think of. Always worth what you give for them. Large stock of unset stones at specially low prices.

WARD, The Jeweler, 374 Richmond Street.

SMALL SUMS

One Dollar and upwards may be deposited, and thereon, half-yearly, at interest will be paid.

The Canadian

LARGE SUMS

One Hundred Dollars and upwards may be invested in Canadian Debentures. Absolute security. Trustees and Executors are authorized by law to invest in these Debentures.

420 AND 422 M. H. ROWLAND, Richmond St. Manager.

with Warren Bros. to keep the asphalt in repair for five years or longer, the price being \$1.85 and \$2.70. Engineer Graydon has received figures also from the Barber Company. They were \$2 and \$3.

FAULDS-BELL.
Mr. John F. Faulds, barrister, of this city, was wedded last evening to Miss Minnie Bell, of Chicago. The wedding was a very quiet affair, being performed at the First Presbyterian church by Rev. W. J. Clark. The bride and groom were unattended.

GIVEN GOLD-HEADED CANE.
Sergt. Kibbler, of No. 1 Company, R. C. R. L., who has been acting as instructor at the School of Musketry, near Ottawa, was presented before he returned to this city with a gold-headed cane by the section which he had charge of, and was given also several beautiful gifts by individual members of it.

KILLED IN NEW YORK.

In a trolley accident near New York city on Thursday, William Keyes, of San Jose, Cal., formerly of this city, was killed. The Keyes family moved from this city, where they lived on Piccadilly street, between Talbot and Richmond streets, ten years ago, and the victim of the New York accident was visiting here only two weeks ago. ARRANGEMENTS COMPLETED.

The Port Huron Times says: "The annual excursion of the Merchants' committee who have charge of the and Manufacturers' Association to London on Aug. 27 report that all of the necessary arrangements have been made. Two or three trains will leave Port Huron in the morning, about one hour apart. At London the excursionists will repair to Springbank, a resort a few miles outside of the city, where a general picnic, baseball games, etc., will be held. Arrangements have been made to carry children under 12 years of age at half price. Secretary Percival expects that fully 2,000 people will take advantage of the excursion.

SPRINGBANK NEXT WEEK.
The attractions announced for Springbank next week compare well with any previous week's bill. As the season advances the crowds are fairly large each evening, notwithstanding the cooler weather. Four excellent turns will make up a first-class performance next week. Probably the favorite will be Miss Bessie Gilbert, the clever cornetist, who was such a favorite at the Western Fair two years ago. She, with Warren and Blanchard, only a sketch. Signor Macco's trained dogs and the Howard sisters is a comedy sketch, will comprise the bill for all next week.

DEATH OF AN OLD RESIDENT.
Mrs. Catharine McLean died yesterday afternoon at her home, No. 155 Oxford street, at the age of 84 years. Mrs. McLean was born in the Isle of Mull, Argyshire, Scotland, in 1818, and when a child she came to Canada with her parents, who settled in the county of Simcoe, where the deceased married and lived until her removal to London. Mrs. McLean's husband died some years ago. Six children survive—Allan, engineer at the waterworks, Angus, of Nelson, B. C.; Flora, at home; Christina V., in New York; Mrs. Allenby, of Oxford street, and John, in California. The deceased was a member of the Talbot Street Baptist Church, and in the absence of the pastor, Rev. W. M. Walker, of South London, will conduct the funeral services on Sunday morning.

MCINTOSH—THOMSON.
A wedding in which much interest is felt by many Londoners was solemnized Thursday in East Nissouri, when Miss Jennie A. Thomson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thomson, became the bride of Mr. Alexander McIntosh, formerly of this city, and now on the editorial staff of the Syracuse, N. Y., Post-Standard. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. Cameron, of Shakespeare. Miss May E. Thomson, sister of the bride, and Miss Anna McIntosh, of London, sister of the groom, acted as bridesmaids, and Mr. W. A. Patton, of Syracuse, N. Y., and Mr. W. P. Thomson, brother of the bride, were groomsmen. The wedding march was played by Miss Maude E. Claxton, of Toronto, and Miss Gladys McKim, of Nissouri, cousin of the bride, acted as flower girl.

"The bride's gown was of ivory liberty satin, handsomely trimmed with handmade medallions or satin and applique. She wore a well made pink chignon over silk of the same color, with trimmings of liberty satin ribbon and silk applique. Miss McIntosh wore white Japanese silk, trimmed with lace and moire ribbon. The bridesmaids each carried a bouquet of pink roses and Miss Gladys McKim wore white China silk with trimmings of insertion and lace. The gown worn by Miss Claxton was of black silk voile.

After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served in the diningroom.

EUREKA BREAD.

She is never disappointed.

THE PARNELL-DEAN STEAM BAKING CO., Limited,
Factory—75 and 77 Bruce Street.

LONDON COMPANY WINS

Expert Approves of California Asphalt To Be Used in Toronto.

The city engineer, acting on the advice of one of the leading asphalt experts of the United States, has approved of the California asphalt proposed to be laid in that city by the London Ont., company, that has started out to fight the Asphalt Trust. This disposes of the hope of the trust that the California material would be held to be inferior to Trinidad asphalt. The fight is largely a family affair, as the heads of the new concern were formerly officials of the trust company.

MANAGER IN WINNIPEG

Former Londoner's Appointment Confirmed by R. G. Dun & Co.

Messrs. R. G. Dun & Co. have issued a circular which says that they have pleasure in announcing that they have confirmed and made permanent the appointment of Mr. E. E. Boyd, formerly of this city, as manager of their Winnipeg office. This promotion is given Mr. Boyd after an experience of nearly six years in contact with agency effort in that district, he having been thoroughly identified with local trade conditions during that time.

"The position of Dun's representative in the increasingly important western center is one of much responsibility, and Mr. Boyd's many friends here will join in congratulating him upon his success."

"B" COMPANY'S OUTING

Seventh Regiment Soldiers Enjoyed a Pleasant Time at Springbank.

B Company, of the Seventh Regiment, held their annual outing at Springbank last evening. A baseball game was played, non-commissioned officers against the men, and resulted in favor of non-coms. by a score of 19 to 5, one of the features of the game being the base stealing of Color-Sergt. Sippl, who can show his redoubtable brother "Doc" many fine points in this part of the game.

The annual relay race was again won by No. 1 Company. The handsome silver cup will be in their keeping for another year. The individual members of the section were presented with sterling silver prizes.

After the sports a supper was served in the pavilion and needless to say it did not last long before the ravages of such a hungry and soldier. After speeches and songs the evening was brought to a close by giving three rousing cheers for the King. The boys returned home by a special car.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFES.

The supreme lodge, Knight of Pythias, closed its biennial session in San Francisco with the installation of officers. The supreme lodge will meet in Louisville, Ky., in 1904.

The Peruvian bark Santa Rosa arrived at Port Townsend, Wash., with the entire crew ill with beri-beri. Three of the sailors died at sea. The others were taken to a hospital.

Dr. Glenn McDowell and his family were boating in a skiff on Conneaut Lake, Franklin, Pa., when they were run down by small steamer, and the boat was crushed and the doctor and his 12-year-old daughter drowned.

Between June 25 and July 10, 72 deaths occurred among the United States troops in the Philippines. Of the total number of deaths 35 were due to Asiatic cholera.

The Molgate Company, limited druggists, Toronto, have assigned to E. R. C. Clarkson, the company was organized in February, 1901, with an authorized capital stock of \$50,000, only part of which has been taken up. The creditors are chiefly Toronto wholesale druggists.

HIT A SOLDIER.

The Experience of One of Our Men.

The soldier boys who fought during the rebellion went home as a rule in pretty bad shape. They were exposed and improper food and the use of quantities of coffee, which left its mark in the wreck of many a stomach. Merrell Hutchinson, of Reading, Mass., tells his experience:

"I am an old soldier who served all through the war of the rebellion, and my coffee drinking commenced when I enlisted. I drank it three times a day and at the close of the war returned home almost a wreck.

"For years I had dyspepsia of the worst kind and could not drink anything but warm water or warm milk, nor eat enough to hardly keep a man alive. After suffering this way for years, and half living, I was told by a friend of your Postum Coffee.

"At first I refused to even try it, for I thought it meant more suffering for me; but at last I consented, and it did taste mighty good, for I was a dear lover of coffee.

"I waited for the distress in my stomach that always had come with common coffee, but it never came. I drank it at first very carefully, and then I went on and drank it every meal, and for over five years now have been drinking nothing else. I have no dyspepsia now, no trouble about eating, and I feel like a new man. When I began using Postum Cereal Food Coffee, was 125 pounds. I am now 62 years old and weigh about 180 pounds, and am sold as a rock and able to do a day's work with any of the boys. Now, I do not claim that Postum Cereal is a medicine, but in my own case it is both victuals and drink. I think that when Postum Cereal is properly made it is far ahead of coffee."

NO AMERICAN ASPIRATIONS

French-Canadians Are Loyal to the Empire.

PRESTIGE OF KRUGERITES GONE

No Discussions Among Boer Generals—Botha at Meyer's Grave—Congregational Visitors.

London, Aug. 23.—The Paris Journal says Sir Wilfrid Laurier, being asked why Canada did not join the United States, replied:

"We should disappear."

"French Canada would disappear much more quickly in that gigantic furnace than in the flood of Anglo-Saxon immigration. All who love the French language ought to wish for us to remain Canadians."

"Besides," concluded the Canadian premier, "there is nothing nowadays to foreshadow such a change."

CONGREGATIONAL VISITORS.
The deputation from the Congregational Union of England and Wales, which left Liverpool for Canada, propose conducting important mission work. The delegation consists of Revs. Alfred Rowland, London; G. D. Jones, Bournemouth; Dr. Lambert, Lincoln; and Edward Smith, Bowdley. The object of the visit is to consult with the Home Missionary society in regard to more aggressive work in Canada. It is felt that the church has not made the progress incumbent upon it as one of the religious forces of the Dominion. It is hoped that by holding conferences, and making a systematic visitation of the churches and mission stations a new spirit of aggressiveness will be kindled.

The steamer St. Paul, which sails for New York today from Southampton, will have among her passengers Lord Rosslyn.

THE BOER MISSION.

The London Times' Paris correspondent says that the Temps thinks the Boer generals' decision to return to London immediately shows that they expect from Chamberlain a positive statement as to when autonomy will be granted to South Africa.

The Brussels correspondent of the London Times says that the telegrams from Holland have been confused and contradictory, but that it is plain that the Boer generals have done everything in their power to avoid arousing anti-British demonstrations at that all reports regarding their future so-called "political programme" are premature. The rumors that Kruger reproached the generals are not credited in Brussels, and the reports of dissensions between the generals and their colleagues are unfounded.

LOST PRESTIGE.

The loss of prestige by Kruger and his party, says the correspondent, is shown by their lack of interest in their doings on the part of the Belgian press. Kruger's opinion does not assign to Leyds any status in the future political developments of South Africa.

Gen. Botha visited the cemetery of Ixelles, near Brussels, on Friday, and saw the body of Gen. Lucas Meyer, in the mortuary.

Gen. Botha, who was deeply moved, stood some time in prayer, and then placed a wreath on the coffin. The body of the Boer general will remain in the mortuary for three months. When it will be taken to South Africa.

VON BUELOW UNPOPULAR.

The German press, says a Berlin correspondent, shows signs of irritation against Count Von Buelow, the Imperial chancellor, as the result of several recent incidents. The correspondent intones the affair of the Posen official, Loehning; Emperor William's telegram to the Prince Regent of Bavaria, and the early release of Lieut. Hilbrandt (who killed Lieut. Blackwitzer in a duel) as among the incidents that have caused anger. It is also likely that this irritation will find vent in the Reichstag in October, when Von Buelow's position will not be an enviable one.

Admiral Von Diederichs has resigned his post as chief of staff of the navy. He has been succeeded by Vice-Admiral Buechel. Admiral Von Diederichs was in command of the German squadron of five cruisers in Manila Bay at the time Commander (now Adm.) Dewey was operating against the Spaniards.

ROGUES FALL OUT.

The correspondent of the Neues Wiener Tageblatt (Vienna) at Sofia, Bulgaria, describes in a dispatch the recent congress which occurred during the Macedonian Committee.

M. Saravoff, the notorious former president of the committee, was accused of misappropriating \$50,000 and of being the chief agent in the kidnapping last year of Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary. He was also accused, according to the correspondent, of paying \$1,000 to a friend named Detschiff who planned the kidnapping.

ANTI-GERMAN FEELING.
The outbreak of French feeling against Germany that took place at the celebration of the anniversary of the battle of March 18, 1870, is described circumstantially by a correspondent telegraphing from Strasburg. Many inhabitants of Lorraine crossed the frontier in order to participate in the ceremonies. Bishop Turinaz, of Nancy, addressing these persons, said: "You come across the border in spite of German cannon and in spite of unhappiness hanging over your provinces, to show here, on French soil, your unshaken fidelity to the old fatherland. Through your very presence you ask the silent but eloquent questions: 'How long shall we wait for you?' 'When will you come to liberate us?'" Gen. Cuny, who followed, said: "Comrades of 1870, you have come here in order to send fraternal greetings across the Moselle and Vosges to those whose hearts remain French, and say to them that your hope of the future, which will wipe out the defeats of the past, will never die."

C. S. A. Memorial Fund.

Ottawa, Aug. 23.—The fund of the Canadian South African Memorial Association now amounts to \$4,320.33. Among the latest subscriptions were: R. L. Borden, Halifax, \$25; proceeds of military tournament, Kingston, \$100; Mrs. Amy H. Keane, Bradford, from sale of song, "The Colonial and the Flag," \$11.

Movable wickerwork chairs replace the old-fashioned seats in the newest first class smoking carriages on the Northeastern Railway system, England.

Western Fair
LONDON,
Sept. 12 to 20, 1902.

Entries Positively Close Sept. 11th.

Every department will be replete with the best in the land. Entries coming in rapidly.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

By far the best ever offered. (See official programme, now ready). Magnificent Fireworks Display five evenings, giving thrilling and realistic representation of South African battles.

A Midway of the Best Shows.

SINGLE ROUND TRIP FARES over all roads. Excursions from all points on special days at low rates. Consult local agents.

Send for Prize Lists, Programmes, Etc.

LT.-COL. W. M. GARTSHORE, President.
J. A. NELLES, Secretary.

Pure Castile Soap, Shell Brand, always in stock.

THIS ADVERTISEMENT CHANGES EVERY DAY
176-178 Dundas Street, London,
Saturday, Aug. 23, 1902.

4,800 Rolls of Wall Paper.

We cleared out a factory of this immense quantity. We want to sell it. It will pay you to lay away a good stock. You will need it a little later. The prices we quote here are the actual figures:

3c, 4c, 5c, and 6c Wall Paper, Monday, roll 15c
6c, 7c and 8c Wall Paper, Monday, roll 30c
8c, 9c and 10c Wall Paper, Monday, roll 45c
10c, 12c, 15c and 18c Wall Paper, Monday, roll 10c
18c and 20c Wall Paper, Monday, roll 10c
Other high-priced lines just cut in two.

WATCH OUR MAIN FLOOR—The Snaps Offered Will Interest You.

BASEMENT BARGAINS.

5 dozen Wool Dusters, variegated colors, worth, 25c, Monday, choice only 10c
8 dozen Feather Dusters, only 10c

Watering Cans at Greatly Reduced Prices.

25 Large Watering Cans, plain, regular 50c, for each 35c
23 only Medium Sized Cans, regular 35c, for each 25c
20 only Watering Cans, regular 25c, for each 15c
A few small ones at only, each, 10c

Pillow Sham Holders, Monday, only, pair 15c

Brown Stone Teapots, regular 25c, for, each 15c
Scrub Brushes, each, Monday 5c
Shoe Brushes, each, Monday 10c
Nail Brushes, Monday, two for 10c
Mop Sticks, each, 5c
Tubs, all sizes, a splendid line, up from 50c
Washboards, the Genuine Globe, only 15c

See our GLASS TUMBLERS, a Splendid Assortment to Pick From.

BASKETS.

Three dozen large covered Chip Baskets, regular 25c, for, each 15c
Two dozen, medium size, regular 15c, for 10c

Try our Crossley's Celebrated Mixed Candy, 18 lines, 5c half pound.

WOODS' FAIR

Price of Apples.
St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 23.—About 25 prominent apple growers of Kansas, Nebraska, Indiana, Missouri, Arkansas, and Illinois, are meeting here for the purpose, all said, of uniting the commercial apple growers of the United States and Canada into an organization to regulate the price of that fruit.

Did Not Pay.
Ottawa, Aug. 23.—It is improbable that the fast service of two and a quarter hours between Ottawa and Montreal will be resumed this fall and winter. Neither on the Canadian Pacific nor the Canada Atlantic was the through business sufficiently remunerative to warrant only one stop between here and Montreal.

Good Weather for Harvesting.
Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 23.—The weather for harvesting continues to be most favorable. The visiting English journalists are much interested in the Port Arthur and Port William, and were greatly surprised and pleased at what they saw. The elevator system seemed to be especially interesting, and they made many inquiries regarding the handling of grain.

Crew Barely Escaped.
Halifax, N. S., Aug. 23.—Capt. Garnier, of the schooner Bolina, which arrived at North Sydney today from Gaspe, reports the wreck of schooner Tarquin, of Souris, P. E. I., during the terrible gale of Sunday last at Grindstone, one of the Magdalen Islands. The Tarquin was broken into kindling wood in an hour after going ashore. The captain and crew barely escaped with their lives. They lost everything.

R. K. COWAN,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
County Bldgs., next Court House, London

H. C. McBRIDE, Architect and Surveyor, 213 Dundas St.

W. S. LOCKHART,
House Decorator, Painting, Paperhanging, Residence, Beaconsfield avenue

P. McPHILLIPS, BARRISTER,
Phone 884,
Office and Residence 335 King St.

Alma Ladies' College
ST. THOMAS, ONT.
One of the largest and best equipped in Canada.
Preparatory studies. Graduating courses: M. A., M. E. L., Piano, Organ, Singing, Violin, Fine Arts, Elocution and Physical Culture, Domestic Science, Commercial.
Healthiest location. Moderate charges. Twenty-second year. Write for catalogue to REV. PRIN. WARNER, M.A., D.D.

Dominion Bank London Branch,
Corner of Dundas and Talbot streets.
Capital, - - \$2,500,000.
Reserve and Undivided Profits, \$2,705,000.

A general banking business transacted.
ywt M. E. HOLDEN, Manager.

Are You Building?

Don't neglect to ask us for estimates for wiring your house. We are dealers in everything Electric.

The Electrical Construction
Co. of London, Limited,
82 to 40 Dundas Street.

Make Some Change

In the appearance of your home. You may not think the improvement of painting your house or papering your rooms is a needless outlay, but appearances go a long way.

H. & C. COLERICK
443 Richmond Street.

MAHOMET

Was at one time an obscure driver of camels. Who would have dreamed that one day he would found a religion to which millions would pin their faith?

HUDSON'S DRY SOAP was first put upon the market when railroads were in their infancy, and the telephone and telegraph would have been considered close to witchcraft.

It was little thought at that time that it would attain a growth exceeding a million users. You know what a million means?

If HUDSON'S DRY SOAP did not fill a necessary place in every home where it is used, its sale would never have reached such proportions. Banishes dirt from everything, especially obstinate dirt.

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40TH YEAR, NO. 279.

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1902.

WHOLE NO. 18670.

TRIPLE DROWNING ACCIDENT SADLY CLOSES A MERRY DAY

**Three Young Folks Drowned
at Bridgeton, N. J.****HERO'S VAIN EFFORT AT RESCUE****Ladies and Their Escorts Thrown
Into the Current—Sisters See
Them Die.**

Bridgeton, N. J., Aug. 22.—Social circles in this city were given a terrible shock by news of the drowning of Misses Millie and Bertha Fralinger, bright young ladies and daughters of Florence Fralinger, one of the prominent business men of this city, and Peter Degan.

A happy party started from here early in the morning for Cumberland Causeway, about 10 miles from this city, to enjoy a day's outing and crab fishing. In the party were the Misses Fralinger and their escorts, Frank Fralinger, their cousin, and Peter Degan. Arriving at the Causeway, these four young people secured a boat and were enjoying a sail on the river. The tide carried the boat under a bridge, which was so low that the occupants of the boat had to stoop. This caused the boat to dip and water was taken in freely.

The young ladies were greatly frightened, and in their efforts to escape impending danger capsized the boat. The

four were thrown into the swift current.**HERO'S VAIN EFFORT AT RESCUE****Ladies and Their Escorts Thrown
Into the Current—Sisters See
Them Die.**

Frank Fralinger jumped in to save the girls. He carried both of them through the water until he was within 10 feet of the wharf, and willing hands were ready to assist in the rescue. At that moment, Degan, who was struggling alone, caught Frank by the foot, and in order to save himself the brave fellow was obliged to release the girls, and only freed himself from Peter's drowning grasp as he was going under the water a second time.

Released from Fralinger's arms, the two girls sank and did not reappear.

WITNESSED BY SISTERS.

The drowning was witnessed by three sisters of the Fralinger girls and others on the bridge, but they were powerless to save the unfortunates.

Mr. Fralinger was down the bay upon a fishing trip, but returned in the evening. Mrs. Fralinger is prostrated. She was one of the victims of the Atlantic City railroad disaster in 1896, when she lost a leg, and has never been in good health since. It is feared the shock may be attended with fatal results to her.

The drowned girls were aged 18 and 22 years respectively, and both were prominently connected in society and members of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church. Frank Fralinger is a member of the Lyceum Company, Peter Degan a member of the Lyceum Company, and Peter Degan, of the Roman Catholic Church of Cape May.

RUSSELL SAGE ON TRUSTS

**Fears That the Tendency Will
Lead to Disaster.****One Man's Difficulties Should Not
Cripple Entire Industry.**

New York, Aug. 22.—Russell Sage, in an interview today, referred to a published statement quoting J. Pierpont Morgan as saying that the era of great trusts had just begun, and that more gigantic corporations are stored in the future, some of which may overshadow the steel trust. Mr. Sage said: "Whether Mr. Morgan said that or not, combinations of all industries are a menace to true government; not only so, but they are oppressors of the people."

"What will be the result of such an era?" asked a reporter.

"In such an event the American people will revolt against them, and there will be financial ruin the like of which this country has never seen—or any other."

It was suggested to Mr. Sage that there was a general opinion that combinations at large would be good things for the country.

"Yes," Mr. Sage replied, "when several industries are starting out in business it is well for individuals to combine for mutual protection until the business is firmly established. When the business is so established the combination should be dissolved and conducted on individual lines. Then if one individual became embarrassed it would not mean the wrecking of the industry. I believe it is better to have such industries divided among several individuals, than combined into one great combination, the embarrassment of which would mean the ruin of all."

"Yes," Mr. Sage replied, "when several industries are starting out in business it is well for individuals to combine for mutual protection until the business is firmly established. When the business is so established the combination should be dissolved and conducted on individual lines. Then if one individual became embarrassed it would not mean the wrecking of the industry. I believe it is better to have such industries divided among several individuals, than combined into one great combination, the embarrassment of which would mean the ruin of all."

ELECTION PETITIONS

**An Attempt to Set Aside Lincoln Case
Dismissed.**

Toronto, Aug. 22.—Mr. Justice Oleser gave judgment yesterday on the motion made on behalf of the respondent, Dr. Jessop, in the Lincoln election petition, on the ground of irregularity, the petition being entitled for "Electoral District of Lincoln and Niagara." There is no Ontario electoral district of Lincoln and Niagara. The words "and Niagara" are held by Justice Oleser to be mere surplusage, or harmless misdescription, and not leading to anyone, and the motion is dismissed, with leave to the petitioner to amend. Counsel for the respondent to the motion are given to the respondent in any event of the cause.

A cross-petition was served in the Lincoln election case upon Mr. M. S. Madole, the defeated Reform candidate, seeking to disqualify him.

W. J. Hill, formerly member of the Legislature for West York, has become financially embarrassed and has assigned to E. R. C. Clarkson.

MORE OBJECTIONS RAISED TO ST. LAWRENCE ROUTE

**For the Fast Atlantic Line—
Many Wrecks Occur in
the River.**

London, Aug. 22.—A correspondent's letter in the London Times agrees with the sentiments on the fast Atlantic line expressed by Robert Reford, of Montreal. This correspondent says that the Canadian line must use an Atlantic port at the round in order to compete with the Morgan combination.

In support of the argument against the use of the St. Lawrence River

A BOY AND GIRL TO MARRY

**Parents Decide to Ask Consent
of the Court.****Pair of Persistent Elopers, the Groom
Being in Jail.**

Lowell, Aug. 22.—Judge Lawton, of the probate court, will be asked to allow Alane Labacas, aged 19, to marry James Jorgoulacos, aged 19. The young couple have shown such a persistent and successful desire to elope during their brief courtship that the parents of the girl and the judge of the police court in Lowell are of the opinion that the marriage should be followed under the circumstances.

The young man is a good-looking Greek, with whom the girl, who is a Canadian, has fallen in love. The couple eloped Aug. 5, and after trying in vain to secure a marriage license in Nashua and Lynn, settled down to live as man and wife in Lowell. The youth was discovered on the 13th, and arrested on a charge of having enticed the girl for the purposes of effecting a clandestine marriage.

When the case came up in court Judge Jorgoulacos had been confined in jail he still loved the girl, and that her parents had given their consent to the marriage. It would be necessary, however, to apply to the probate court for a license, owing to the age of the girl. The case was further continued to allow such application to be made, and the prospective bridegroom went back to jail after a tender farewell to the girl.

ROOSEVELT IS BUSY

**Gets Hearty Reception at Hartford—
Workmen Make Presentation.**

Hartford, Conn., Aug. 22.—The President on his arrival at the depot from New Haven yesterday afternoon was cordially welcomed by a committee of representative citizens. He was taken to a drive around the city, occupying with Col. Jacob L. Greene, a handsome Victoria automobile in charge of two expert New York chauffeurs. His tour was marked by great enthusiasm by the crowds, and he showed his pleasure at the reception he received. The arguments were well carried out and there were no delays. From the time the salute was fired announcing his arrival until he was driven to the hotel, the President was in the limelight. His speech in reply to the presentation was well received, as was his reference to the matter prefacing his address in the Coliseum. Hartford was in gala life

MORE OBJECTIONS RAISED TO ST. LAWRENCE ROUTE

**For the Fast Atlantic Line—
Many Wrecks Occur in
the River.**

London, Aug. 22.—A correspondent's letter in the London Times agrees with the sentiments on the fast Atlantic line expressed by Robert Reford, of Montreal. This correspondent says that the Canadian line must use an Atlantic port at the round in order to compete with the Morgan combination.

In support of the argument against the use of the St. Lawrence River

to welcome the President. The weather was perfect and there was not a hitch to mar the proceedings.

NEW FREIGHT ROUTE.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 22.—A Connaut (Ohio) dispatch says: Details of the plan for a freight route between Pittsburgh and the Northwest are at hand. The route is from Pittsburgh to Connaut, via the Eschmeyer and Lake Erie from Connaut to the Rock Lake Erie by car ferries to Rondeau, Ontario; thence by the Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway to Sarnia, ferry to Port Huron, and the Port Huron Railway to its connection with the St. Paul or Chicago and Northwest. It is expected this new line will take an active part in the transportation of iron and steel products, iron ore and coal between the Pittsburgh district and these points, since it taps a region that produces the ore and uses a great deal of the other freight.

FIRES DO MUCH DAMAGE

**Molding Shop and Patterns at
Belleville Burned.****Two Fires Start in a Galt Building
in One Day.**

Belleville, Ont., Aug. 22.—Fire last evening did considerable damage to the foundry operated in this city by Messrs. Marsh & Henthorn. It broke out in the molding department, which was gutted, destroying many valuable patterns, etc. The main portion of the building was saved. The building is the property of the Bank of Montreal, and the loss sustained is covered by insurance. Messrs. Marsh & Henthorn's loss is covered by insurance in the Anglo-American, Scottish Union and Canadian companies.

A barn belonging to Randall Smith, concessioner of the "Flying Dutchman" day, and with the season's crop destroyed. Loss about \$2,500; partly covered by insurance.

A DOUBLE-HEADER.

Galt, Ont., Aug. 22.—The fire brigade was called out last night about 11 o'clock to put out a fire in the shoe store of Wm. Hall, in the McTaggart block, on Main street. A small lamp carried by Mrs. John Boyd, who occupied the two upper flats as a dwelling, exploded, setting fire to some boxes which were piled up against a serious conflagration, but was put out before much damage was done. Mrs. Boyd's clothing caught fire, and one of her hands was badly blistered. About 2 o'clock this morning large volumes of smoke were seen issuing from the upper story of the same building, and a fire was started by a serious fire making headway in the building. Mr. and Mrs. Boyd were aroused from sleep in a stupefied condition, and fled to the street. The building did not suffer much from the fire and is fully insured in the Gore District Mutual. Hall's stock will be completely ruined by smoke and water. Insurance \$3,000, divided among the Gore District Mutual and Canadian and Ottawa.

TALL WIFE SUES HER SHORT HUSBY

**Is Ashamed To Be Seen on the
Street With Him.****ONLY WEDDED SIX MONTHS****Man Opposes Payment of Alimony
and Counsel Fees—Tells a
Queer Story.**

New York, Aug. 22.—In the fact that his wife was tall and slender, while he is short and fat, Albert E. Jullerat sees an explanation of the marital blight that has come over him. Mr. Jullerat is suing in the supreme court for a limited divorce, alleging cruelty, which followed, he asserts, her attention to a pet yellow cat. She also charges abandonment, and alleges that the defendant is addicted to over-indulgence in strong drink and has made threats of murder and suicide.

They have been married only six months. Jullerat denies all his wife's charges. Standing five feet two inches high on his toes, he is a small man, and appeared before Justice Hall, and through counsel, protested vehemently against alimony and counsel fees.

"The real trouble," read his answer in substance, "is that I am short, and she is tall. Right after I married her she made the discovery that together we looked ridiculous. I have seen her hide her wedding ring while walking with me in the street. She was ashamed to let people know that I was her husband."

"I am French and my wife is German," the husband continued. "My wife's mother doesn't like the French and doesn't like me. She has put her fist in my face and threatened to smash me."

Touching his alleged jealousy of the pet cat, Mr. Jullerat scornfully asserts: "I was never jealous of it, for it had fleas."

The method of choosing the men, Dr. Parkin said, was one of the most difficult problems to be dealt with. The trustees might formulate a plan for the selection of men, whether by examination or otherwise, as they should judge best. The feeling of the trustees was that the trustees should be selected in a certain time in a colony they would be eligible.

Stunned While Milking.

Nyaack, N. Y., Aug. 23.—While Mrs. Uziel Paul, of Viola, Rockland County, was milking a cow lightning struck and killed the animal, blinded Mrs. Paul and shattered several trees near by. Mrs. Paul recovered consciousness, but is totally blind.

PLACING RHODES SCHOLARSHIPS

**Dr. George R. Parkin Tells of
Trustees' Plans.****KNOTTY QUESTION TO SETTLE****It Will Probably Take Two Years
to Put the Scheme Into Work-
ing Shape.**

Toronto, Aug. 22.—Dr. George R. Parkin, principal of Upper Canada College, returned from England yesterday, and is now busily at work preparing for the opening of the college in September. Dr. Parkin, when interviewed, was more inclined to talk about Upper Canada than about his trip. He said that they had been trying to appoint the best men as masters they could get, and that when the college opened he thought they would have a particularly strong staff. The new preparatory school would be opened in September for 100 more boys. There were already a large number of entries, and the prospects looked exceedingly promising for the new year.

As to his own relations to the college, Dr. Parkin said: "I asked the trustees of the Rhodes scholarships to give me enough time to work at the college that my leaving it would be with as little detriment as possible, and so I hope to give my best energies to it for some time."

NOT TILL 1904.

In reference to his new work in connection with the Rhodes scholarships, Dr. Parkin said that it will probably take two years to get the scheme thoroughly organized. At first it was thought that the scheme would be in operation by the autumn of 1903, but there were so many countries to arrange for and so many problems to settle about it that at present he did not think that the trustees anticipated getting the system fairly going until the autumn of 1904. The thing was being done for all time, and it would be a great pity to hurry it. The disposition of the trustees was to wait and launch the whole thing together, because, if Canada, for instance, was arranged for before Australia, Australia would feel out in the cold.

In speaking of the objections that have been suggested to the scheme, such as that it would break down the traditions of Oxford, and was not favored by the university itself, Dr. Parkin said: "There are some of the old fellows who feel that way, but numbers of the very best men in Oxford welcome it as having in it the promise of much new life for the university. No one wants to touch any tradition of Oxford, and it will be found that the great bulk of opinion in Oxford is thoroughly in sympathy with the idea and grateful to the man who conceived it. If they did otherwise it would be enough to discourage me as little as he likes; there are colleges at Oxford that undertake to keep the college bills down to £100, or a little over, and they do excellent work. The suspicion is that, if anything, £200 is too much."

BOYS OR GRADUATES?

"One very fundamental question," Dr. Parkin continued, "is whether you are going to send the public school boys to have graduates. I do not like the idea of excluding very able boys, but I think it is better for the men and better for the university to have mature men. Another very strong reason for that is that I think the American people would rather object to sending their boys, such as go to Harvard or Yale, to Oxford, while they would not object to sending some what older men, who had their nationalities thoroughly grounded into them. One desire is to have steady-working, earnest, all-round men—they do not want machines."

METHOD OF CHOOSING.

The method of choosing the men, Dr. Parkin said, was one of the most difficult problems to be dealt with. The trustees might formulate a plan for the selection of men, whether by examination or otherwise, as they should judge best. The feeling of the trustees was that the trustees should be selected in a certain time in a colony they would be eligible.

MARCH OF EVENTS.

In speaking of the rapid march of

events during the two months of his stay in England, Dr. Parkin said that the postponement of the coronation was, in a way, really a great thing, because it gave an opportunity for the colonial premiers to become acquainted with one another, and with the English people, and really led to a great deal of very close intercommunication, which might not have taken place had it not been for the postponement.

"The colonial conference," he went on, "is going to accomplish a great deal. A lot of able men are not going to get together to discuss things for weeks without producing great results—results not, perhaps, as large and as positive as some people imagine, but it will advance the whole idea of Imperial unity very distinctly. England has been hospitably itself this summer, and there has been a great deal of genuine kindness all around."

BUILDS HER OWN HOUSE

**Sarah Jane Griffith of Vineland
Dislikes Men.****Husband, Who Used to Have His Way,
or Want It, Decamped.**

Vineland, N. J., Aug. 22.—When her husband left her a few years ago Mrs. Sarah Jane Griffith, of Vineland, made a solemn vow never again to have a man about the house. She declared that her husband was lazy and wanted everything his own way, and that thereafter she would live alone and have her way, and that as far as she was concerned all the other men could have their own way, provided they kept their distance from her.

Because of her vow Mrs. Griffith found herself in a peculiar predicament several months ago, when she conceived the idea of building a house according to her own ideas of architecture and of inside arrangements. She had to choose between hiring workmen and erecting her house alone. She decided to stand by her vow, and undid and with her own hands she is building a cottage for herself.

Mrs. Griffith now has five rooms completed, and she has done all the work from foundation to roof, including the digging of the cellar and the laying of masonry, the lathing and the plastering. She has placed a furnace in the cellar and has piped her house, the system of heating being hot air.

Mrs. Griffith has shown great courage, patience and endurance, her most remarkable work, in the opinion of some people, being the carting of brick herself, unaided, from a brickyard, a distance of about five miles.

Vineland's new woman carpenter is a versatile woman. She does floral and fancy work for the most capricious purchaser, and as skillfully as she wields the hammer, saw and trowel, in wax she imitates flowers and fruit, and she makes beautiful floral ornaments from glass, seeds and cotton.

This twentieth-century woman carpenter and man-hater can often be seen walking along a narrow scaffold, with workmen below in hand, or soldering tin on the roof.

CANADIAN LIVE STOCK EXPORTS

**Over \$13,000,000 Worth Sent
Abroad Last Year.****BEST CUSTOMER IS BRITAIN****Last Year's Figures Are a Leap
Way Ahead of Any Previous
Twelve Months.**

Ottawa, Aug. 22.—Canada exported during the fiscal year ending June 30 last living animals valued in the aggregate at \$13,729,113. Of this sum \$10,704,875 went to Great Britain, \$2,168,349 to the United States, and \$895,889 to other countries. The mother country, therefore, took from us nearly five times as much live stock as did the United States.

The last financial year was a record-breaker in regard to exports of live animals.

In 1898 our exports under this head were \$2,010,753, and ten years later \$3,216,102.

In 1896 we sent \$11,426,667 of these exports abroad.

In 1900 they totaled \$12,201,595, and in 1901 \$11,983,922.

Last year's figures are \$13,729,113 ahead of the best year ever previously experienced.

Our export of horned cattle reached its highest value last year, being \$10,633,319, or \$1,599,257 in excess of 1901, and \$1,891,329 more than the Conservative record year 1891, when cattle to the value of \$8,738,499 were shipped abroad.

CANADA'S BEST CUSTOMER.

Great Britain was the market for \$9,742,738 worth of Canadian cattle, being the largest amount for this class of stock she ever took from us in any one year. The nearest approach to this was in 1891, when cattle valued at \$8,425,396 went over the sea.

The cattle export trade to Great Britain shows an increase of \$3,857,458, compared with 1896, when the present Government came into power.

To the United States we last year sent \$2,168,349 worth of cattle, a decrease of \$102,469.

Our exports of horses seem to fluctuate considerably. Last year the total was \$1,457,173, or \$248,960 more than for the previous year. Of this number \$434,755 went to Great Britain, \$348,448 to the United States, and \$673,970 to other countries. The latter expression probably means South Africa, for a large number of Canadian horses were shipped there on account of the war.

Our total exports of Canadian sheep amounted to \$1,483,526, showing a falling off of \$142,176 compared with the previous year. The reduction was due to the number sent to the United States and other countries. To the former we shipped \$908,822, as against \$1,128,069 in 1901. Great Britain received from us \$255,336 worth of sheep, or \$90,000 worth more than for the year previous.

A RESIDENT OF CAPE BRETON STARTS HONEYMOON IN PRISON

**Married on Tuesday, in Jail
Wednesday Night.****WAS TOO LATE TO SECURE BAIL****Arrested in Boston in a Civil Suit
for \$10,000 Damages—Breach
of Promise Case.**

Boston, Aug. 22.—Donald F. Cameron, who is said to be a prominent mining engineer from Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, spent the first day of his honeymoon as a prisoner at the sheriff's office, and falling to obtain bail, passed a lonely night in the Charles street jail Wednesday night.

Mr. Cameron was married on Tuesday evening to a Miss Kennedy of 11 Union Park, and the new married couple had their trunks packed and all preparations made to leave for a trip through the provinces early next morning. Their plans were rudely interrupted, however, when a deputy from the sheriff's office appeared just as the couple were leaving for the train, and served on Cameron a warrant for arrest in a civil suit for \$10,000 damages, brought by Miss Alexie A. Morrison, of Boston, for alleged breach of promise of marriage.

Cameron was taken to the sheriff's office and sent for Lawyer Norman M. Nye, of 23 Court street.

Mr. Nye held several conferences during the day with Judge Hiram P. Harriman, counsel for Miss Morrison, in an attempt to obtain some compromise of the case which would enable the groom to continue his honeymoon, but no satisfactory understanding was reached, and as Mr. Cameron is practically a stranger in Boston, it was impossible to raise the necessary \$10,000 bail, and he went to Charles street jail for the night.

All of the parties interested in the case come originally from Cape Breton, and it was there that Cameron met the lady who is now his wife and also Miss Morrison. Cameron, it is said, first fell a victim to the charms of Miss Kennedy, to whom he paid marked attention, but later transferred his affections to Miss Morrison, who alleges in her complaint that they have been engaged for about a year, during which time Cameron has written her many letters, which are now in the possession of her counsel. If the case ever comes to trial these letters, it is claimed, will make some very interesting reading.

For some time both Cameron's wife and Miss Morrison have been living in Boston. Cameron came here recently on a visit, and when Miss Morrison learned that he was to be married, she at once brought suit in the supreme court.

Cameron took his arrest very coolly, as did also his wife, who remained loyally at his side nearly all day yesterday while he was at the sheriff's office.

Miss Morrison and her brother were seen by a reporter, but positively declined to discuss the case.

SOLD TWO BIG THEATERS

**Concluded the Negotiations in
Less Than an Hour.****Price About \$2,000,000—Mr. Froh-
man's Holdings.**

New York, Aug. 22.—Klaw & Erlanger, the acknowledged heads of the theatrical syndicate, have tightened the grip they hold upon the whole theatrical situation in New York by purchasing outright from the Sire Bros. the entire New York Theater property in Broadway, bounded by Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth streets, including the Criterion Theater.

The consideration paid would not be divulged by the parties concerned, but the value of the property involved is close to \$2,000,000. It is known, however, that the amount of cash used in the transaction was small.

The link was hardly dry on the contract when Klaw & Erlanger sold to Charles Frohman and the firm of Itch & Harris the Criterion Theater, the comedy house which occupies the entire south end of the structure.

Broadway has never experienced such a big theatrical real estate deal consummated in such short notice. Charles Frohman is rehearsing "The New Claim" in the Garrick Theater when he was called up on the telephone by Mr. Erlanger and asked if he wished to buy the Criterion.

"Yes," said Mr. Frohman, "but wait until I talk with one of my associates."

Mr. Frohman excused himself from the rehearsal for a few moments, walked over to Rich & Harris' office and closeted himself with the members of the firm.

Ten minutes later he walked back to the Garrick and called up Klaw & Erlanger.

"I'll buy it," he said.

At night, at his apartment at Sherry's, Mr. Frohman was searching in books for ideas of costumes for a new play. His afternoon purchase was far from his mind. He now owns or controls ten theaters in New York and three or four in London.

Klaw & Erlanger have been secretly negotiating for the purchase of the New York theater ever since the retail trade began to work its way into the theater district, eight months ago.

Gas Price Rises.

Ottawa, Aug. 23.—Owing to the increase in the price of anthracite coal, and the lack of any prospect for its reduction, the Ottawa Gas Company has decided to increase the rate of gas from \$1 to \$1.10 per thousand cubic feet. This rate will be maintained in accordance with the prices of coal until the cessation of hostilities at the mines.

Anglican Minister Dying in Ottawa.

Ottawa, Aug. 23.—Rev. R. W. Samwell, rector of St. Matthew's Church, is dying in the Children's Hospital here. He has been sick since May, having been ill with typhoid fever for several weeks. Before recovery he was attacked with pneumonia, and complications set in. His recovery is almost beyond the limit of possibility. He had only been in charge of the St. Matthew's Church a few weeks when taken ill.

AXE AND HANDLEMAKERS TO FORM A GREAT COMBINE

**Taking in All Factories in the
United States and Also
Canada.**

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 22.—The Times says: Charles D. Gates, president and general manager of the Turner, Day & Woolworth Handle Company, has just returned from New York, where he conferred with capitalists who are promoting a \$25,000,000 trust, to take in all the axe manufacturers, handle manufacturers, and grindstone factories in this country and Canada, the plants to be operated under one management. Plans for the formation of the trust have been perfected and arrangements have already been made to take over the larger plants, though the deal may take several months. Men of wealth are interested in the project, which is to be financed by a big New York Trust Company. An offer of \$1,000,000 has been made for the Turner, Day & Woolworth plant, but Mr. Gates refused to discuss the matter further than to state: "You can say that such a deal is on. A proposition has been made to this company, but as for discussing the matter in detail or its probable outcome, I cannot do so."

Despite the unwillingness of Mr. Gates to talk, it is stated on good authority that matters have advanced far enough that options have been given on most of the plants desired.

DR. PARKIN'S APPOINTMENT

**Distinguished Canadian to Or-
ganize Rhodes Scholarships.****Lally Bernard's Reference to the Man
Chosen for Great Task.**

The choice of Dr. George Parkin, C. M. G., of Toronto, as organizer of the Rhodes scholarships at Oxford, which has directed so much attention to this famous man, is this referred to by Lally Bernard in his letter to the Toronto Globe of yesterday:

"Fate has willed that I should drive through the most interesting portion of the route on the eve of the coronation with one who, to my mind, is destined to be known as one of Canada's most famous men. So far the only really famous men in Canadian annals have been connected with military or political history; but a new chapter is beginning in our history, and we take our place in an empire which affords scope for the play of genius of another character. Before this letter reaches Canada it will be known that George Parkin, C. M. G., has been offered and has accepted the work of organizing the Rhodes scholarships at Oxford, a task of great magnitude, which could only be accomplished by a man whose special qualifications were of an order so rare and so varied that Canada may well be proud of claiming him as her son. This is hardly the time or place to enter into a eulogy of the man or a synopsis of the work he has already done, and is about to do, but it is surely fitting to speak of the extraordinary share of interest given by the very highest intellects in the empire to the selection of the man for this work at a moment when all minds are centered on the coronation of a monarch whose reign will be a memorable reign and of a memorable epoch in imperial history. The Canadian arch-lab Whitehall speaks of Canada as 'Britain's granary.' The appointment of Dr. Parkin to this position is one of the most important points to the fact that Canada is something more than 'Britain's granary.' The appointment has been made at a most auspicious time, coupled with the most magnificent demonstration of imperial unity ever witnessed, and—dare one so put it?—sanctified and deepened by its symbolism by the touch of human suffering to which the head of this great constitutional monarchy has been subjected."

Gas Price Rises.

Ottawa, Aug. 23.—Owing to the increase in the price of anthracite coal, and the lack of any prospect for its reduction, the Ottawa Gas Company has decided to increase the rate of gas from \$1 to \$1.10 per thousand cubic feet. This rate will be maintained in accordance with the prices of coal until the cessation of hostilities at the mines.

*Appreciative and Interesting Article On the Canadian Metropolis
by a Clever Journalist.*

THROUGH MANY HANDS.

De Ramezay died in 1724 and his family sold the chateau to the "Carriacou people des Indes" in 1748. In 1767 it was bought by the Marquis de Vaudreuil de Longueuil, who, in turn, disposed of it to the English Government for 2,000 guineas. It then became one more of the residences of the Governor and such remained the situation until 1776 and 1778 the chateau was headquarters for the Continental army, under General Montgomery, who dropped the idea of leading his army to the West Indies at the heights of Quebec. The spring came Benjamin Franklin, Charles Carroll of Carrollton (before the signing of the Declaration of Independence) and Samuel Chase, who had led the colonies in the hope of persuading the colonial troops of Canada to join the American cause. The chateau was the scene of the famous meeting on the cause of freedom and liberty.

lish conquered Montreal, there be-
came Protestant Church, the Catho-
lics were expelled and the English
use of the English Protestant ar-
chitecture. In the vault also is the iron king-
dom in the shape of L'Original, which
sings in the banner of Quebec, in
the middle of the main archway. The
was used as a guard room for the
tries who patrolled in front of
chateau.

A MEMORIAL CHAPEL.

In vault No. 9 is the main door
fan-light of the Chapel of Notre-Dame
de Victoire, built 1713, to commemorate
the destruction of the English
under Admiral Walker below Quebec
in 1759. The chapel is a small structure
laying the corner stone of that cham-
ber.

The Louisburg bell, taken from
steeple of the old church, was blown
up by the British in 1759. It was
captivated in 1758, it was carried

No matter how heavy the rain, most disrespectful, according to Japanese etiquette, for anyone to use an umbrella in the presence of the Emperor.

The way to regain your health is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla to get to the whole stem.

Holophane glass is a pressed, resembling cut glass, having vees or prisms on the inside for diffusing light and horizontal prisms on the side for directing the light.

***A Story of Fortitude and Daring
Adventure.***

Such was the history of the white woman resident of Canada. **FIRST SETTLERS IN QUEBEC**

In 1608 Champlain founded Quebec the first permanent settlement in Canada. One of the most prominent of the emigrants who settled was Louis Hebert, whose wife, Marie Hebert, accompanied him among the first colonists who came to New France their home. Their daughter Anne Hebert, married a trader named Stephen Joubert, and was the first marriage performed in Canada. It occurred a half year earlier than the marriage celebrated in New England.

There's only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional means. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous membrane of the eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound in your imperfect hearing, and when it cures you lose the inflammation and you take your hearing and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed to the tube, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars to any case that we cannot cure with Hall's Cream. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHERNEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by

W. H. FARMER, JR., the best

Actors and Musicians Who Have Made Their Pile.

The father of the young lady concerned has just preferred charges against an officer of the United States army for having broken an engagement with her. The girl is now in the United States World. It is probable that she is in ignorance of the precedent set in the war department in a recent case. Instance, when it was ruled that action could be taken unless "proper coming conduct" was alleged. The sensitive feeling will be of course for the girl was shabbily treated. But the question is, is it different? Is it different? Suppose that a young lady

S. B. Alton, Appleby, DZ, 2

cost \$7. This truss saved me
than 12 months.
S. B. Alton, Appleby.
D23,2

Interesting Archaeological Researches Which Are Being Carried On in the Holy Land.

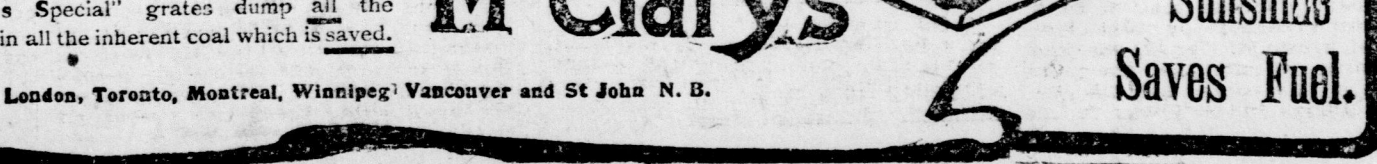
The outbreak in China in June, brought Minister Wu into peculiar far-reaching prominence, and it was much natural curiosity, in country and Europe, as to the man in which this high type of Oriental ingrafted with Western culture

Minister Wu came to this country with a serious purpose—to break down the prejudices against his people, and it is still his dearest hope that before many years, the Chinese will stand on an equal footing with other great nations of the world.

...never have an opportunity of seeking a proper balance between intake and output unless follow the wise maxim of the Chinese and fast once a week—not merely abstaining from the more toothsome delicacies, but fasting honestly even to emptiness and discomfort.

Strange Experiences of an American Baroness.

ashes and m



Considerable excitement has been caused in the City of Mexico by revelations regarding a system

Saves Fuel.

**A RELIABLE AND SAFE CURE
FOR WOMANLY ILLS IS
FOUND IN FERROZONE—
A REMEDY THAT ALWAYS
GIVES SATISFACTION AND
NEVER DISAPPOINTS.**

Saves Fuel.

BEST PEOPLE

and fast once a week—not merely a
staining from the more toothsome d
licacies, but fasting honestly even
emptiness and discomfort.

others. It is the dry season, when herbivorous animals, which in the season scatter through the mountains, are forced down to the plains.

to

—

"Sunshine" Furnace

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver and St John N. B.



TENEMENT LIFE IN NEW YORK

Squalid Haunts Where Courtship, Marriage, Birth and Death All Lack Privacy.

Summer is taking heavy toll of the children of New York's tenement house district. It is hardly possible to walk a block in some parts of the city without seeing a white crepe streamer hanging from the entrance to a tenement.

In the tenement house, man, woman, and child must die as they have lived. In public. Children play with the poor, cheap token of a family's sorrow; the other inmates of the tenement sit and lounge in the doorway where it hangs, and talk and laugh the dingy hallways resound with the voices of the wedders and merchants who deliver their wares, and with the chattering of their customers; the undertakers then arrive with a clatter, and joke with the neighbors as they halt before the door, offer the stranger flutters over the wares of the shopkeeper who has his store or stand in the ground floor.

Upstairs, a little wasted form lies on a bed in a room crowded with chattering neighbors. All who pass through the common hall crane their necks to look in over the shoulders of those who fill the room.

No man who went by the open door where the tiny corpse lay took off his hat. On the threshold, a large woman with her elbows resting on the sops of her weeping, washing. She was telling an interminable story of one of her children that was "sick as this one," and how it would have lived if she had only done so and so.

The mother sat by the bed of her baby. Now and then she would reach out furtively and pat the little dead hands. Now and then she would cry quietly.

The father, he was away working as usual, not quite as usual, for he had taken a heavy heart with him that morning. The large woman broke off once in her tale to wonder how he felt.

"I always feared, sort of," she said, "that maybe he made too much of it. Don't you remember, he used to call to her as soon as he got to the corner and hold her arms for her and carry her home? Poor man! Poor man! Is he going to work all day to-day? It's good he's got it to do, though. Funeral is terribly expensive. When our little Sammy died, and the endless tale began anew.

When the father appeared at last, walking slowly up the street with a new stoop in his weary shoulders, there was no diminution of interest. Men and women stopped him on the street and the children crowded around and listened.

A neighbor, a woman, bustled into the kitchen and cooked his supper for him, calling on him continually with kindly, loud-voiced insistence to "come away, now," come away from her and eat. You can't do her no good, poor little dear. She's better off, she is, in the street, and you must think of the rest."

"The rest" were on the street being made heroes of to an extent, but not too much; and being envied openly by other children for their coming opportunity to ride in a carriage. Their sharp little faces, unaccountably knowing, seemed wiser than ever as they described to the circle the undertaker had done and how much the funeral would cost.

The crowds that block the sidewalk on the day of a funeral so that hardly can be cleared for the coffin; the hundreds of faces that stare with open curiosity into the face of the mother as she goes to the hearse; are not there because they lack sympathy. They know no means for showing sympathy that is not public. They do as they have always done, uncompromising publicity. The first cry of the newly born is hailed by neighbors, and often the neighbors' children, thronging around the bed, long by acknowledged right to the street. The dark rooms are places to cook in and otherwise only to seek when shelter becomes absolutely necessary. The real life of the tenement, from childhood to death, is on the street, the fire escape and roof.

Long before the prosperous folk of the country had evolved the idea of the roof garden the poor of New York had their own. It was a place of pleasure, but as vital factors of living. Unlovely roof gardens they were and are, with clothes posts and lines instead of vines, and smoking, scattering chimneys instead of fluted columns, and the hundred smells of the streets instead of cooler airs.

There, night after night, the tenement house folk gather to enjoy the nearest approach to untrammeled social life that they can ever know. Somebody in every house has a banjo, and somebody else has a piano. Another somebody is sure to have an accordion.

The young women sit under the stars, which shine brightly there, as elsewhere, and romance blooms out for a time the ugly surroundings. They lean happily against the shoulders of their "steady" or "feller," who has not yet arrived at that blissful position, but is only the one that the girl is "going with." They sing, with intense sadness, of how they will never leave their mothers or their young girl that died in the blue Alsatian Mountains. The blue Alsatian Mountains have been the favorite place of romance for the tenement house dwellers on the roof of nights for 30 years.

"We just had a"

"call for"

IRON-OX

TABLETS

"and the gentle,"
"man remarked,"
"that they had,"
"done his wife,"
"more good than,"
"any remedy,"
"she had ever,"
"used."—H. W. Brown,
Drug and Book
Company,
Lincoln, Neb.

A Gentle but Effective
Laxative; not a
Cathartic

years, and they still hold their own fairly well against even the rag-time airs of today.

Someday a municipal statistician will make a table showing the thousands of marriages that have been arranged on the tenement roofs of New York. One of New York's greatest Tammany mayors and one of Tammany's most prominent present leaders both wooed their wives at the same time on the same roof.

"Ah," said the leader to an intimate circle of friends one day, "with all the money that has come my way, I wish many times for the night when we sat on the tenement roof and played the banjo and courted our girls."

He does wish it indeed, and some day he will move back into the East Side, whence he emerged. That is a wonderful feature about the tenement world; men who were boys there long for it again in after life, and there are hundreds living in its heart now whose money would enable them to dwell on Fifth avenue.

They love the sounds of the accordion, waiving from the roof, and the barrel organs wailing on the streets, and the children singing, and the loud, eager, endless talking of the thousands, all blended in one, and the happy harmony that spells "summer" to the tenement house dweller as the zipping of the crickets and the chirping of the katydids do to the country dweller.

When a young man goes with a girl the whole street knows it and discusses it with eager interest, not only the neighbors, but the boys directly. If either is important—if the young man is prominent in a gang, or politics or local business, or if the girl is superior in beauty or guile, or capacity or dress—the whole ward takes control of the affair, not all to the displeasure of those concerned. For have not the ward and the street seen them both come into the world, toddle through it to their teens and grow into what they are?

The ward and the street may talk as they will. The two will answer the allusions and the jests with loud laughter and unabashed frankness. They will walk hand in hand in the streets; for that pretty quaint custom of country swains, still in common here of all places—in the most crowded centers of population in the world, where, until the small parks were made a few years ago there were scores and scores of children who had never seen a tree.

East Side boys live a life of war such as the ancient guilds used to live. The "Sheriff-streeters" move about in great bodies of armed youth ranging in age from 6 to 15 and in the equipment from scantlings to the effective brick, and pounce upon the "Third-streeters," or vice versa. The "Mangin-streeters" or "Stanton-streeters" dare not venture into the domain of the "Delaney-streeters" or "Rivington-streeters" excepting after laborious arrangements of truce.

The periods of combativeiveness of the streets occur irregularly. Often their greatest wars break out because time is in on their hands. A "streeter" takes a top from another "streeter" the episode may lead to tremendous strife.

These wars between streets are not to be laughed at. A crowded street will be cleared quickly of its occupants—sidewalk merchants, shoppers, and screaming parents—when two antagonistic gangs of "streeters" suddenly pour into it, appearing as suddenly as good push will send him over the top where as ever the painted red-men did.

Over and over again the police reserves have to be called out; for a "streeter" is as desperate in his battles as a knight of old, and will fight policemen as cheerfully when the ardor of a battle gang is on him, though in less heroic epoch, as his career may end in a mere "G'wan, youse," of the mildest policeman.

The glad day of the streets and of a great percentage of the rest of the tenement house population, is "lauching day." It is an institution so old that the mind of the oldest tenement dweller cannot recall a time when it was not.

Its observance is simplicity itself. Everybody tries to shove everybody else into the street. Persons are not respected. If a man or boy be so forgetful of the manners of the day as to stand near the edge of a pier where a good push will send him over the top, the good push is sure to come.

Naturally, strangers are the most ready prey. The better a person is dressed, the more he is respected. His successful launch produce. Enthusiastic tenement house youth wears old clothes on lauching day. That it may last longer, they have a good reason; for the good push is sure to come.

The rickety being the one great breathing place for the tenement house, most boys and men can swim wonderfully well, consequently few victims drown, although generally one or two are lost each year. The boys are taught to do this on eve "lauching day," making it necessary for the boys to fish for them instead of lauching new ones.

In the summer hundreds of boys practically live on the riverfronts. Some of them dwell there entirely, and some only at night. They have the floors just over the water, which places are known as "parlors."

Occasionally their possession of a "parlor" is disputed by a colony of Italian gangsters, who, however, also have a fancy for this reversion to the prehistoric life of the lake dwellers. Occasionally the huge, manly, brown dock rats fight them. But tenement house boys fear neither man, rat nor devil and usually holds whatever possession he chooses to make his.

Sometimes a boy is drowned. That is not really remarkable, since the youth of the east and west sides rather despise the sylvan life and would learn to swim in the floating free baths. The real tenement house boy finds out whether or not he can swim by jumping off into the river from the swing poles of the pier.

The water being anywhere from thirty to sixty feet deep and the current being swift enough to make it impossible to swim, the boy waits to try the wheels of a ferryboat to stem it, the boy has time to theorize. If he begins to sink, there usually are swimmers in the presence of a crowd, and there is no time in the twenty-four hours in summer that a pier along the riverfront is not thronged. Once the crowd is satisfied that the boy really has defied nature by refusing to come up a second or even a first time and that he is surely drowned, there is a struggle in every breast between the desire to stay and watch the absor-

ing operation of grappling for the boy and the equally great desire to carry the news to the relatives of the victim.

Within a few seconds the latter emotion wins in enough persons to insure a regulation tenement house procession of bearers of evil tidings. There is a race from the pier to the leader.

As soon as the street is reached the foremost set up their cry of "Patsy Mulligan is drowned! Down by the Third street dock!" The street takes it up with a thousand tongues. The news roars ahead of the eager bearers of the news.

There is no breaking of news on the street. The street is bawling it at the parents in a dozen dialects. Off they start, toward the pier and behind and beside and in front of them presses the eager street shouting and yelling the news.

Halfway down the street their other children come running toward them, crying aloud in a blending of grief and fear. Without stopping, the parents call to the boys and hand them a hurdy, dumb, tragic figures leading a tawdry procession.

If the boy has been found when they arrive at the pier and there is no police or other officials there, the chances are that they will see his body floating in the water, face down, tied to the pier by the rope that held him. House folk still hold the conviction that it is illegal to touch a body till the coroner sees it.

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Even after their child has been laid on the pier they may not have the body. It generally is carried first to the pier house, where the parents follow it on foot. There again they answer questions quietly, uncomplainingly.

When at last they get their dead, it is brought to the house as the center of a vast concourse, a concourse of running, pushing, struggling, clamorous people that the street seen them both come into the world, toddle through it to their teens and grow into what they are?

And before they have laid out their hands and begun to realize their loss, the great tenement house world is aroused outside with something else. On the roofs of the tenement houses, the boys are sending out the strains of the latest comic song; the voices of the children that the boy played with only a few hours ago fill his little world, gay with "London Bridge is falling down," two of his best chums are fighting on the sidewalk just below, cheered on by happy beholders.

APPLICANT WHO MADE A FATAL MISTAKE

Got Insurance Application and Request for Pension Mixed.

"One of the strangest mistakes I ever heard of," said a man who keeps an eye open for the curious and the odd in life, "was the one made by the man who got his insurance application and his pension papers mixed, and as a result of the mistake he lost out at both ends of the line. I might remark here that it would be a good thing for the Government and the country generally if a few hundred thousand men in the United States would make the same mistake."

The man in question, who is now a pensioner, had applied for an insurance policy and had received his policy, but he had also applied for a pension and had received his pension papers. He had mixed up the two sets of papers, and as a result he lost out at both ends of the line.

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ACTRESSES AND THEIR JEWELS

Sometimes the Stones of Their Diamonds Are True.

How the Chicago Reporters Had to "Crawl" Before the Pretty Soubrette.

"I have heard quite a few persons, since the beginning of the recent Strong-Yoke fracas, express the opinion that the whole thing is a fake got up for the purpose of advertising the actress," said a Chicago newspaper man. "Particular skepticism is expressed with reference to the tremendous given value of the diamonds involved in the case. Four hundred thousand dollars' worth of jewelry is a pretty stiff thing to believe in, but, since a certain incident that happened in Chicago about a dozen years ago, I haven't felt disposed to question any of these stories about actresses and their jewelry without being in possession of the exact facts."

A certain petite soubrette, born, reared and well beloved in Washington, where she had all of her earliest successes, was playing in Chicago with Gus Hodge, a local comedian, in a piece called "Yon Yonson." She was stopping at the corner of Randolph and Dearborn streets.

"One night, when the show had been performed, a business man, who was in Chicago for a couple of weeks, the various newspaper offices in Chicago received word over the telephone that there was a bit of an item to be had of a certain actress who was in the city."

"Reporters were hurried over there while the show was in progress, and the manager ushered them into the presence of the Washington soubrette, a thoroughly good little woman."

"She told them offhand, and in a perfectly matter-of-fact way, that she had found, on Washington street, on the roof of the Tremont House, the theater on that evening, a chamouis bag filled with valuable diamonds."

"The reporters turned to each other and looked at each other with a certain amount of skepticism. 'Every girl her own press agent,' is what they probably said to themselves."

The soubrette caught their skepticism, but she wasn't offended in the least. She related in great detail just how she had happened to find the chamouis bag, it was lying on a little bank of snow in a full glare of an electric light, and she had picked it up without any thought of the value of its contents. Then she had retraced her steps to the Tremont House, to the roof of the Tremont House, and examined its contents. When she saw the beautiful stones rolling out on the hotel desk where she happened to be in the lobby, and asked him how much the stones were worth. The diamond man had looked them over and had said that they were worth to be easily worth \$20,000. She had deposited the jewels in the hotel safe, where, she said, they were at the disposal of the reporter who could prove title to the property."

"Now, that looked pretty fishy, didn't it? Of course, there was a new twist to this press agent story, the reporter who had been so skeptical of losing a big quantity of diamonds, the actress had found a bunch of glittering stones. But, nevertheless, when they left the dressing-room of the little Washington soubrette, they all slipped each other on the back over the top of the thing, and then each man began to frame up a funny story about the affair for his paper."

"Before going to their offices to write their stories, however, they went in a body to the Tremont House, more for the fun of the thing than for any other reason, and asked the proprietor to let them have a look at the jewelry. The hotel proprietor happened to be a bit sore on the newspaper men just at that time because they hadn't been kind to him in the past, and he refused to let them have a look at the jewelry in the way of publishing interviews with guests of the house, and so he flatly refused to exhibit the jewelry to them without an order from the proprietress."

This convinced them that the story was a fake, pure and simple, and so they repaired to their respective offices and framed their untrue stories. The next morning, however, the hotel proprietor happened to be a bit sore on the newspaper men just at that time because they hadn't been kind to him in the past, and he refused to let them have a look at the jewelry in the way of publishing interviews with guests of the house, and so he flatly refused to exhibit the jewelry to them without an order from the proprietress."

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chamouis bag containing the diamonds, on her hurried way to join her mistress at the railroad station.

The notable society woman had a complete and accurate list of the jewels the lost chamouis bag had contained, and she read and checked the list off in the presence of the hotelkeeper, the actress and all of the reporters, including myself.

"I don't believe that I ever saw such an utterly chagrined bunch of newspaper men as those Chicago reporters were when I got home to the chamouis bag out of my safe and calmly dumped the beautiful contents thereof onto the hotel desk. Their papers had to all 'eat dog,' as the saying is, in the stories published about the affair on the following morning. The show to which the Washington soubrette was attached did an immense business on the strength of the outcome of the story for the remainder of its stay, and I believe the actress was pretty well rewarded by the Chicago society woman besides."

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SUMMERLESS SUMMERS AND ITS DISCOMFORT

Scrap-Book Remarks About Another Chilly Season.

The recent phenomenal weather has caused an old friend to send an extract from a scrap book preserved in his family of the remarkable summer of 1816, says the Washington Star. It is known in history as the "cold summer of 1816." The sun seemed to be devoid of heat and all nature was clad in gloom. The people were frightened and imagined that the fire in the sun was being rapidly extinguished, and fears were entertained of the approaching end of all things. Sermons were preached upon the subject in all the churches, and it was within the day talked learnedly in efforts to explain the strange phenomena.

The winters of 1816 and 1817 were very much alike, and were comparatively mild in our country, and in no way indicated the severe weather that soon prevailed. January was very mild, so much so, indeed, that fires were kindled in houses, and in February for a few days, and the warm condition which existed nearly all of that month gave no indication of the coming wintry aspect which succeeded, and which rendered the remaining months of the year unlike any summer that had preceded it within the memory of the then "oldest inhabitants."

March came in with its usual icy winds, but moderated greatly toward the end. April began with warm and bright sunshine, but as the month drew to a close the cold increased and it ended in ice and snow and a very wintry temperature. May, which is usually looked for with its welcome flowers, proved a bitter disappointment; the early buds were soon blackened by the frost, and in one night during the first two days of May all vegetation was made a blackened waste; the corn was killed, and fields had to be made ready for another planting, but that was prevented by the extreme cold. Ice formed to the thickness of half an inch through all the fields.

June was a month of ice and desolation, with thermometer sunk very far below the freezing point, even in the Southern latitude, and all renewal of planting was abandoned. Frost, ice and snow were common throughout the country, every green thing which had availed itself during the few days of sunshine to develop, perished in the frost and all kinds of fruit were destroyed.

In Vermont snow fell to the depth of ten inches during that month; seven inches of snow in Maine and three inches throughout Massachusetts and Central New York.

July was accompanied by frost and ice, and on the glorious Fourth an abundance of ice was found in the streams and ponds as far south as Virginia. That month the Indian corn was entirely destroyed in all but the for Southern portion of the country. The like occurred in a similar manner, compared to the usual crop, escaped.

August, which it was hoped would end the cold weather, soon dispelled the gloom, but a severe storm, which was even more cheerful than the months which had preceded it. Ice formed even thicker than in the preceding month, and the corn was killed, and almost every green plant was destroyed. The news received from Europe contained the intelligence that like conditions existed there in many parts.

The papers received from England stated that the year 1816 would be remembered as a generation as the year in which there was no summer. What little corn ripened in the unexposed States was worth almost its weight in gold. Farmers were compelled to turn their corn grown in 1815 for planting in the spring of 1817. Seed never cost so much; it was obtained with great difficulty and at a cost of \$5 a bushel. The last night of summer opened bright and warm and was the mildest of the year; but the expectation of returning summer was soon dispelled.

On Aug. 10 ice formed everywhere, and winter clothing, which had been laid aside a few days before, was again brought forth to protect the people from the wintry weather. October kept up the reputation of its predecessor, as there was scarcely a day during the whole month that the thermometer rose higher than 30 degrees. November was extremely cold, but, strange to say, December was the mildest and most comfortable month of the entire year.

Of course the cold spell caused breadstuffs to rise to an unheard-of price and it was impossible to obtain the ordinary vegetables for table use, as what were on sale were required for seed. Flour sold in 1817 in the cities for \$13 per barrel, and the average price of wheat in England was 97 shillings per quarter.

Prophecy of Gladstone.

Prophecies, even when the prophets are politicians, sometimes come true, says the St. James' Gazette. Here is a notable Gladstone utterance which we can now look back upon as quite prophetic. Speaking or writing 25 years ago of the "menace which, in the prospect of development of her resources, America offers to the commercial pre-eminence of England," the Grand Old Man predicted that America, and America alone, "can and probably will wrest from us that commercial primacy. We have no title, I have no inclination, to murmur at the prospect. It acquires it, the right of the strongest; but, in this instance, the strongest means the best. She will probably become what we are now, the head servant in the great household of the world, the employer of all employed; because her services will be more in demand than Venice, Genoa or Holland has had against us."

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