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London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES

40TH YEAR. NO. 333. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1902. WHOLE NO. 16724.

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10 words, three times, 20 cents.

Each subsequent insertion at ½ cent per word.

SUNDAY IN LONDON

What Is Going On in the Leading Churches of the City

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

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor. Subjects: 11 a.m., "The Feet of Christ"; 7 p.m., "There Is Someone Knocking at the Door." Everybody welcome.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. George Jackson, pastor. Morning subject, "The Prayer that was not Answered." Evening subject, "What Constitutes Eternal Life." Strangers welcome.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m., 7 p.m.; Bible Class and Sabbath School, 3 p.m. Grand illustrated stereopticon lecture, entitled, "If the Cap Fits, Put It On." Several popular hymns will be illustrated. Thursday, Oct. 30, 8 p.m. Admission, 10 cents.

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

CRONYN MEMORIAL CHURCH, CORNER Queen's avenue and William street—Rev. C. C. Owen, B.A., rector; Rev. R. W. Woodroofe, B.A., assistant. Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity. Service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; children's service 11:15 a.m.; Sunday School, 3 p.m.; Bible Class, 3:15 p.m.; Holy Communion, 8 a.m.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. R. D. Hamilton will preach in the morning, the pastor in the evening. Evening subject, "The Value of the Soul."

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. E. Harrison, pastor. Epworth League rally. Rev. G. N. Hazen, of Sarnia, will preach morning and evening. Special music by the choir.

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

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. George J. Bishop, pastor. Public services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. Thomas Manning, B.A., of St. Marys, will preach morning and evening.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Public worship, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by the pastor. Sunday School and Society for Bible Study at 3 p.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Morning and evening services by the pastor, Rev. S. J. Allin. Evening "The Rich Man."

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Pastor, Rev. Thomas Wilson. Morning, "A Comforting Message." Evening, "Hearing the Other Side." List for course of sermons distributed. Strangers welcome.

MAITLAND STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. C. M. Carew, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

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

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. The pastor will preach at both services. Sunday School and Pastor's Class at 3 o'clock. The 7th Regiment will worship with the congregation at the morning service.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, WEST LONDON—The Rev. Dr. Gould, missionary to Palestine, will preach at 11 a.m. b

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Anniversary services. Preacher, the Lord Bishop of Ontario, Dr. Mills. Special music and postponed anteservice recital in evening.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING—"Venite" (Ouseley), "Te Deum" (Dykes), "Benedictus" (Dykes). Preacher, the Dean. Evening—"Magnificat" (Woodward), "Nunc Dimittis" (Woodward); anthem, "In Humble Faith and Holy Love" (Garrett). Preacher, the Dean.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. A. T. Sowerby, Ph.D., LL.D., pastor, 11 a.m., special sermon to Christian Endeavor Society; 7 p.m., "The Secret that Jesus Would Not Tell to Peter." All seats free and all welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Sunday School Anniversary services; music by the school, 700 singers. Rev. C. T. Scott, 11 a.m.; 3 p.m., Rev. W. G. Howson and others; 7 p.m., Rev. R. D. Hamilton. Monday, Cantata, "By Ahava River," 8 p.m. 15 cents admission.

DRESSMAKING.

CUTTING, FITTING AND DESIGNING ladies' costumes; modern methods; capable teacher. 223½ Dundas street, London.

TEACHERS WANTED.

WANTED—TEACHER FOR SCHOOL sections Nos. 16 and 20, Bosanquet and Warwick. Duties to commence January, 1903. Apply for particulars, John Stephenson, secretary-treasurer, Arkona, Ont. 23k

DOMINION

Savings and Investment Society.

HIGHEST RATES

Paid on Deposits and Debentures

OFFICES — Masonic Temple Building, corner King and Richmond Streets.

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager

Births, Marriages, Deaths.

BORN.

WHITTON—At Rodney, Ont., Oct. 22, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. George Whitton, a son.

TILBURY—On Sunday, Oct. 19, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tilbury, jun., 450 Central avenue, a daughter.

DIED.

FORESTER—In this city, on Oct. 24, 1902, Esther, the eldest daughter of James and Elizabeth Forester, aged 4 years and 3 months.

Funeral from W. J. Smith & Son's undertaking parlors on Sunday, Oct. 26, at 2 p.m. Funeral private.

HUGHSON—On Oct. 23, 1902, John Benson Hughson, aged 47 years.

Funeral from his late residence, lot 9, con. 3, Township of Delaware, on Sunday, Oct. 26, at 10:30 a.m. Friends and acquaintances will kindly accept this intimation. 23u

CLARK—On Wednesday, Oct. 22, 1902, at 626 Lorne avenue, to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Clark, a daughter. Stillborn.

BRITTON—At Lambeth, on Friday, Oct. 24, 1902, Jennie M. Britton, aged 17 years.

Funeral on Sunday, at 11 a.m., from the residence of G. F. Thornicroft; service at 10:30. Friends and acquaintances will please accept this intimation.

BILLEN—Fell asleep in Jesus, Mary, the beloved daughter of George Billen, 51 Nelson street, city.

Funeral on Monday afternoon at 2:30; service at 2 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances will kindly accept this intimation.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

MAT. TODAY. **GRAND** TONIGHT: All Seats, 25c, 50c, 75c. McKINNEY BROS.'

MINSTRELS.

GRAND STREET PARADE AT NOON.

TUESDAY EVENING.

The Greatest Living Magicians,

LeRoy-Talma-Bosco

And High-Class Company of Entertainers, direct from Europe.

SEATS NOW ON SALE—25c, 50c, 75c. b

JESSIE MACLACHLAN,

New Grand Opera House, London, Tuesday Evening, Nov. 11.

Miss Jessie Maclachlan, the Queen of Scottish Song, will be assisted by Miss Dorothy Taylor, New York; Mr. Leonard E. Auto, of New York, the famous tenor, and Mr. Ruthven McDonald, of Toronto, the popular baritone. St. Andrew's Highland Cadets will also appear. Tickets, 75, 50 and 25 cents. Keep Tuesday, Nov. 11, in reserve. 18m-18,25,28,1,4,6,7,8,10,11

Auditorium Concert Course,

Opening Night Oct. 31

Brooke's Chicago Marine Band Orchestra.

10 Great Concerts for $2.00.

Some tickets still on sale at Y. M. C. A.

TELEPHONE 50.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—Sacred concert, Tuesday, Oct. 28, by the Depotie Orchestra. All invited. Silver collection. b

$2.65—LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN, Saturday, Oct. 25. Last of the season at this rate; boat. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Advertiser.

SULPHUR SPRINGS BATHS WILL BE open Saturdays and Sundays only during winter months. Open for ladies Saturdays only. Cole & Edmonds, proprietors. t

VOICE CULTURE—EVA N. ROBLYN, soprano soloist, Dundas Center Methodist Church; directress vocal department, Alma College, St. Thomas, and Krause Conservatory of Music, Chatham. Studio, 328 Dundas street. 'Phone 1,270. xt

NEXT WEEK—DANCING, PALACE Academy—Beginners' classes: Gentlemen, Monday and Thursday; ladies, Tuesday evening, 8 o'clock. Earlier you start in the better. Dayton & McCormick.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING R. R. B. Millard, 345 Princess avenue. Season opens Oct. 1. Special attention given to waltz and two-step. Lessons any hour.

MALE HELP WANTED.

YOUNG MAN FOR OFFICE WORK and collecting; $22 weekly, chance promotion; applicant must have fair education, furnish references and $50 bond. Colonial, Rochester. b

MANAGER, LOCAL—FOR OUT-OF-WORK benefit proposition; easy, great field. I. P. A., Box 1,875, Boston, Mass. 18u-t

WANTED—ORGANIST AND CHOIR leader, separately or combined, for King Street Presbyterian Church, London. Applications, with references or testimonials, stating salary, will be received up to Nov. 8. Address Samuel Clare, clerk of session, London East P. O. 9k-xttt

DO YOU WRITE ADS?—SEND ADDRESS today on your business stationery for invaluable information free. Harper Syndicate, Columbus, Ohio. 8tf-wty

WANTED—RELIABLE PERSON, EACH district, to manage business for old house; salary, $18 weekly; expenses advanced; permanent position. Inclose self-addressed envelope. Manager, 332 Caxton building, Chicago. 12h-tz

AGENTS—IF YOU WANT TO MAKE money secure one of our free canvassing outfits; demand for our stock increasing daily; pay weekly. Stone & Wellington, nurserymen, Toronto, Ont. 23bu

BOYS WANTED FOR WIRE DEPARTMENT and paint shop. Dennis Wire and Iron Company, 211-213 King street. 23c

TINSMITH WANTED. J. C. PARK, 663 Dundas street. 23c

AGENTS WANTED—ONE MAN CLEARED over twenty thousand in a few years. Write for particulars. Cooper, 352-6 Clarence street, London.

YOUNG MAN WANTED—WITH SOME experience in pattern-making. Apply D. McKenzie & Co. 13tf

BOYS WANTED FOR FACTORY. APPLY D. S. Perrin & Co. 8tf

BOY WANTED TO WORK IN AFTERNOONS. Apply Advertiser office. 9tf

ROSS, 196 Dundas St.

Alaska Sable Ruffs



A look will convince that we can give the best value in Sable Ruffs and Muffs that can be had. A few more of those beautiful Alaska Sable Ruffs, special line which are trimmed with eight large tails and are well worth $12 will be sold at only $9.50.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL SERVANT, willing to go to Hamilton. Apply 376 Ontario street. 24u

GOOD GENERAL SERVANT WANTED. Apply 609 Colborne street. 24c-tyw

WANTED—GIRLS FOR LABELING room. Gorman, Eckert & Co. 22u

GOOD GENERAL SERVANT WANTED immediately. Apply Mrs. William D. Mills, 371 Central avenue. 23tf

GIRLS WANTED. APPLY LONDON Bolt and Hinge Works, Maitland street north. 23c

GENERAL SERVANT—HIGH WAGES; three in family. 516 Ridout. 22c

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—50 SMART girls for factory work; wages, $3.50 per week. Apply McEwen's intelligence Office, 501½ Richmond street. 21n

GIRLS WANTED IMMEDIATELY FOR biscuit and baking department and caramels. Apply McCormick Manufacturing Company. 8?tf

GIRLS WANTED FOR FACTORY. Apply D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited. 50tf

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

PONY—THOROUGHBRED SHETLAND; harness and phaeton. J. C. Park, 663 Dundas street. 23c

FOR SALE, CHEAP—GOOD HORSE for delivery purposes. Apply 143 Oxford street. 23n

CHEAP COAL—MASSILLON LUMP coal is the best domestic coal to be had. We will sell for one week at $7 per ton, and screened nut at $6, delivered. Wood at the lowest cash price. Maitland street and Grand Trunk Railway. Telephone 1,891. Green & Co.

FOR SALE—GOOD, QUIET DRIVING horse, coming 4. Apply 904 Elias street. 22c

FOR SALE—ONE 16-FOOT LATHE, one 6-foot lathe, one 6-foot planer. Apply Thomas B. McGregor, Windsor, Ont. 18bu

F. B. CLARKE, BROKER AND FINANCIAL Agent, Richmond street, next Advertiser—American money for western excursions on hand. Foreign money exchanged, gold or banknotes. Correspondents Toronto, Montreal, New York. ywt

CAMERA FOR SALE—FOR STEREOSCOPIC work, at Willmot's, 217½ Dundas street. b

GOOD BASEBURNER AND COOK stove for sale, cheap, at 439 King street. b

T. A. FAULDS, COMMISSION MERCHANT—We are buyers, f. o. b., of eggs, poultry and potatoes. 13 Market House. 'Phone 161. ywt

FRESH HEADCHEESE AND BOLOGNA, 3 pounds for 25c. Hams, bacon and lard. Fresh sausage daily, at 1 to 5 Market House. James Anderson. ywt

RED STAR NEWS COMPANY WILL remove to No. 8 Market Lane, Thursday, Oct. 16.

WINDOW GLASS, ALL SIZES. WALLPAPER at cost. Scarrow, 434 Richmond. b

B. C. SHINGLES, $2.65 PER THOUSAND; pine shingles, $1.40 per thousand; pine lumber, $12 per thousand; posts from 16c up; laths from 15c up. Clearing out balance stock at C. P. R. yard, opposite freight sheds, Pall Mall street, London. J. A. Sutherland. 100h-t 18h

LADIES—USE OUR HARMLESS REMEDY for delayed or suppressed period; it cannot fail. Trial free. Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 12n-t

FIRE ENGINES—HAND, CHEMICAL, steam; ladder trucks, hose reels, repairs, fire department supplies and full equipments. THE CANADIAN FIRE ENGINE COMPANY, Limited, London, Canada. t

SNAP — GOOD PIANO, ROSEWOOD case, 7 1-3 octaves; in first-class condition, and guaranteed for 5 years. Only $100, on easy terms of payment. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas street, corner Clarence.

ALL KINDS OF WOOD AND SOFT coal. Wm. Buchanan, 633 Colborne street.

ORDERS FOR HARD AND SOFT wood received. Order ahead. Leading East End wood yard. D. H. Gillies & Co. 'Phone 1,312.

FOR SALE—ECLIPSE IMPROVED gasoline engines, manufactured by D. McKenzie & Co., 290 Richmond street.

KEENE BROS. ARE HAVING A SPECIAL sale of springs and mattresses. It will pay you to get one or more now.

STOVES, BASEBURNERS AND Ranges of all kinds for wood and coal; second-hand furniture; cheap; at F. Keene's, 141 King street.

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

TO LET—THREE UNFURNISHED rooms in private family, suitable for light housekeeping. Box 18, Advertiser office. 23u

LADY BOARDER OR ROOMER WANTED. Address obtainable at Advertiser office. 22c

WANTED—BOARD, WITH ONE OR two rooms, for man and wife; central locality; modern conveniences; references exchanged. Apply 352 Piccadilly street. 21tf

WANTED.

WANTED TO RENT—FARM WITHIN three miles of city, suitable for dairy purposes. Address Box 14, Advertiser office. 20c-ywt

WANTED—GOOD COUNTRY STORE; with postoffice preferred. Address Box 15, Advertiser office. 21c-xvt

MEETINGS.

Headquarters, 7th Regiment Fusiliers, London, 20th Oct., 1902.

Regimental Order, by Lieut.-Col. J. W. Little, commanding—The Regiment will parade for Divine Service on Sunday, 26th inst., at 10:15 a.m. Busbies and leggins. By order. W. A. McCRIMMON, Capt., Adjutant, 7th Regt. Fusiliers. b

SONS OF ENGLAND—MEMBERS OF Beresford Lodge please meet at their hall, Richmond street, Sunday, Oct. 26, at 3 p.m., to attend the funeral of our late brother, Leo Augustus Brown. Sister lodges invited. F. Cole, secretary. b

CHRISTIAN AND MISSIONARY ALLIANCE—Meetings in Christian Workers' church, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, 10:30, 3 and 8 daily. Speakers, Miss Knight, of Burmah; Dr. Glover, China, and Pastors Philpott and Salmon 24u-ty

NOTICE.—A. O. U. W.—MEMBERS OF Lambeth Lodge, A. O. U. W., will meet at the residence of our late brother, J. Benson Hughson, lot 9, con. 3, Delaware, on Sunday morning, Oct. 26, at 10 o'clock sharp, to attend his funeral in a body. Delaware Valley and Stafford Lodges please accept this intimation. Thomas Saunders, M. W.; James W. Cook, recorder. b

ANNUAL MEETING OF CONVALESCENT Home will be held at 444 York street, Monday, Oct. 27, 3:30 p.m. Public cordially invited. b

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—FRIDAY AFTERNOON, ON THE Springbank car or at Springbank, a lady's gold watch. Finder rewarded on leaving at Advertiser office. 24c

LOST—SATURDAY MORNING, LADY'S purse. Party was seen picking it up in Knox's store. Kindly leave at this office. b

LOST—ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON, on the Geary farm, London Township, between 5th and 6th concessions, an English foxhound (bitch), of white and tan color; ears trimmed. Finder returning same to London Hunt will be rewarded. 21k

LOST—BLACK COLLIE PUP, THREE months old. Finder rekarded on returning to 917 Colborne street. 22c

ELOCUTION AND PHYSICAL CULTURE.

ELOCUTION, READING, ORATORY. Shakespearean interpretation, physical culture. Ellen Miriam Kurzenknabe, reader and entertainer, Hiscox building. wty

MISS WYNIFRED LOGAN, F.C.M., pupil Hemenway Gymnasium, Harvard University—Classes for recreative and remedial physical exercises and fencing, voice culture and vocal expression. For terms apply 292 Central avenue, London. 12tf-tyw

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET—TWO-STORY HOUSE, ON Hellmuth avenue; modern improvements. Apply to John McLachlan, 1,046 William street. 22h

HOUSE TO LET, FIVE ROOMS—586 Central avenue. Apply 617 William street. b

HOUSE OR ROOMS TO LET. APPLY Mrs. Parker, 2 Thornton avenue, off Oxford. 24c

SEMI-DETACHED BRICK HOUSE TO let—Modern conveniences; 316 Wellington street, near Victoria Park. 23n

TO LET—NO. 5 THORNTON AVENUE, corner Oxford; 4 bedrooms, latest design. Rent, $15. Discount to desirable tenant. 23tf

TO RENT—ONE AND A HALF STORY frame house, in good repair, 594 Pall Mall street; convenient to C. P. R. Apply at 398 Richmond street. 23c

TO LET OR FOR SALE—85 ALBION street; brick cottage, 7 rooms, double parlors; soft and city water; possession Nov. 1. Rent, $9. Apply Oak Hall. 23l

TWO BRICK DWELLING HOUSES TO let at moderate rent; all modern improvements. Apply to S. Glass, No. 7, Hiscox block. 3tf

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VAN—Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce, South London, late of London Furniture Company. 'Phone 210.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MADAME KENNEDY—NEW YORK Complexion Specialist. Cures all facial blemishes. All consultations free on Monday; also free samples. 223 Dundas street, Miller's Hair Store. b

PLUMBING—NEW PLUMBING AND repair work a specialty. Practical plumber. F. C. Hunt, 'Phone 1,213.

BICYCLES CLEANED, INSURED AND stored for winter, $1. Enameling, $1 extra. J. H. Cunningham, 664 Dundas.

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

HORSES CLIPPED AT GUSTIN HOUSE Livery. Dyer & Dyer. 21k

FURNACES ATTENDED BY EXPERIENCED man. Apply H. R. Dickson, 2 Hyman street. 20n

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

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

OUR CURLY BANGS ARE A GEM FOR hot weather. See them. Combings wanted. Miller's Hair Store, 223 Dundas street.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

CORNER GROCERY AND DWELLING, nearly new; also stock. Address Box 16, Advertiser. 21c-xvt

QUICK SALE—COUNTRY STORE AND stock and postoffice; thriving business, convenient to market. Box 2, Lowville. 100bk-tyw

GENERAL STORE AND DWELLING, known as the Postoffice, Appin—Doing good cash business. Will sell with or without stock. Small stock and all staple goods. Also adjoining nine acres choice land; new barn, new well, 60 fruit trees. Village weigh scales. Address A. B. McGregor, Appin. 20c-ywt

FOR SALE OR RENT—COUNTRY store and dwelling; postoffice in connection. For particulars apply Box 12, Advertiser. 20m

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Successor to the late Dr. Davis. Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 178 Dundas street. 'Phone 976.

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

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

REAL ESTATE.

REAL ESTATE.

A handsome gray brick, Hyman street, $4,000.

Modern residence, Eastlake style, Queen's avenue, $8,500.

Two-story brick, Byron avenue, $3,000.

Modern story and half, St. George street, $3,000.

One and a half story frame, two lots, Lorne avenue, $1,200.

Two-story brick, William street north, $1,150.

Five cottages, Hill street, $3,500.

FARMS, MARKET GARDENS, BUILDING LOTS IN GOOD LOCALITIES. SEE LIST. MONEY TO LOAN.

DULMAGE & MOORHOUSE,

6 Albion Block. 'Phone 1,525.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR TO LET—Three blocks from Victoria Park. Apply Francis Love, police court. 20tf

FARM FOR SALE—53 ACRES IN Township Westminster; good frame house, bank barn, young orchard; three-quarters mile from school, church, postoffice, street car, etc.; five miles to London market. Apply John Wadsworth, Byron. 24k-t

FOR SALE—NEW BRICK HOUSE, Waterloo street north, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, dining and drawing-rooms; $200 cash; balance monthly. "Bargain." Apply 420 Richmond street. 6tf-ywt

FARM FOR SALE—WEST HALF LOT 25, con. 8, East Nissouri, Oxford County, known as the farm of the late William Roberts. This farm is in a first-class state of cultivation, and has up-to-date buildings and surroundings, all in good condition. Will sell farm, with or without implements. For further particulars apply on premises, or write to Mrs. Ann Roberts, or J. A. Roberts, Medina, Ont., or George W. Belton, Thorndale, Ont., executors. 9ltf-xt 17tf

FOR SALE, CHEAP, ON EASY TERMS—Several building lots on Central avenue, between Adelaide and Elizabeth streets. Apply 729 Waterloo. 94n-t

FOR SALE—VALUABLE TRACTS OF hardwood timber; also saw and planing mills; excellent business. Lusty Bros., Rodney, Ont. 24c

FOR SALE — GOOD TWO-STORY house, with large grounds. Will sell cheap, or exchange for any good rentable property. Only ten minutes' walk from corner of King and Richmond streets. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—A SNAP—No. 1,098 Laura street, large two-story frame dwelling barn and four large lots, with room for three other houses. Price only $1,000—less than cost of the house. J. H. McMechan, 368 King street. 9tf

FARM FOR SALE NEAR STRATHROY—75 acres; good buildings and water. G. M. Haldane, Strathroy.

REAL ESTATE.

Are you interested in real estate? Perhaps if you called on us you might become very much interested. Some think it is far beyond their reach to ever think of owning a home. Yet you see people around you who have not had any better chances than you own their homes. We have every facility for the transfer of property. Fifteen years on the market gives us experience which ought to be worth something to our clients. We mention here a few open for purchase, viz.:

BUILDING LOTS.

Dundas street—East, near Fair Grounds, choice for residence.

Richmond street—150 feet on Richmond and 160 on College; choice residential site. A great bargain.

Mount Pleasant avenue—Corner lot; very cheap; $250.

Rattle street—160 feet frontage; $900.

Linda street, corner Eva—One or two parcels.

COTTAGES.

Hill street, near Rectory—A double frame, $800.

Brighton street—1½ story frame, good condition, $1,050.

Simcoe street—Frame, 7 rooms, $1,000.

John street—A two story frame, 9 rooms, lot 45x135, $1,500.

Adelaide street—Frame, 6 rooms, near Hamilton road, $800.

Piccadilly street—Frame, 7 large rooms, corner lot, $1,100.

Elias street—Brick, 6 rooms, $1,100.

Elias street—Frame, 6 rooms, lot 55x320, $1,500.

Charles street—Brick, 7 rooms, extra well finished, $1,100.

Clarence street—Brick, 7 rooms, beautiful lot, just the spot for a railroad man, $1,100.

Colborne street—Attractive 1½ brick, modern improvements, bath, etc. Good locality.

RESIDENCES.

Queen's avenue—Two story and attic, 9 rooms, excellent location, $3,200.

Dundas street—2½ story, brick, slate roof, all modern, 9 rooms, $4,500.

King street—A pair of two story bricks, 10 rooms each, modern, splendid investment; inquire at once, must be sold; a snap, $5,000.

King street—Two story, frame, very central, 9 rooms, gas, $1,200.

St. James street—Large two story frame, corner lot, cheap, $2,000.

Rectory street—Two story, brick, 8 rooms and bath, $1,650.

English street—1½ brick, 8 rooms, all modern appointments, corner lot, $2,300.

Byron avenue—Two story frame, 8 rooms, nice locality, $1,900.

Dundas street—Large brick, bath, etc., slate roof, stable, suitable for physician, $7,000.

King street—1¾ brick, 8 rooms, corner lot, $2,100.

Thornton avenue—1¾ brick, 10 rooms, corner lot, stable, $2,400.

FARMS.

110 acres, Colchester township—Improved, $3,400.

100 acres, Chatham township—Well improved, soil, a black clay loam, near sugar factory at Dresden, $6,000.

105 acres, Westminster township—A first class farm, in good condition, splendid buildings, excellent locality, $10,000.

100 acres, Lobo township—Soil, a strong, productive and clean sand and clay loams; excellent brick residence and good frame out-buildings; must be sold to close estate; terms easy; $7,000.

225 acres, Lobo township—Extra strong, clean and crop producing sand and clay loams; fine two story brick dwelling; frame out-buildings; one of the best grain and stock farms in Middlesex county. Get particulars at once. A snap for first comer.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Money advanced in sums of $100 and upwards to pay for part purchase money, build (money advanced as buildings progress), pay off old mortgages and remodel the old house.

If you are interested in real estate matters you are invited to call. No trouble to give information.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
Real Estate, Loans and Investments,
423 Richmond Street, London, Ont.
C. H. ARMITAGE, Field Manager.
Telephone 642. 6tf-t

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

ALBERT D. JORDAN, ORGANIST, First Methodist Church—Teacher of piano and organ. Apply between 1 and 2. No. 245 Queen's avenue. Telephone 1,498.

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

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

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST and choirmaster, St. Andrew's Church. Teaching resumed. Piano, pipe organ, harmony, singing. 640 Wellington street. 'Phone 1,327.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY John J. Jepson, druggist, 249 Wellington street. Residence, 241 Pall Mall. 'Phone 379.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED—OFFICE Adkins' Jewelry Store, East London. No witnesses required.

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

MARRIAGE LICENSES — SHUFF'S Drug Store, 540 Dundas street, corner William. No witnesses. ywt

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED AT Strong's Drug Store, 184 Dundas street. Residence, 289 Dufferin avenue.

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

OFFICIAL ISSUER OF MARRIAGE licenses, C. D. Johnston, 198 Dundas street. Residence, 391 Dundas street.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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

$100.00 AND UPWARDS TO LOAN ON real estate, at 4½ to 5½ per cent. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, barrister, 420 Talbot street. ywt

MONEY TO LOAN—LARGE OR SMALL amounts. Casey & Morwood, barristers, 90 Dundas street.

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

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4½ and 5½ per cent on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

HOTEL CARDS.

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

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

HOTEL NORMANDY, 489 AND 491 Richmond street—Choice wines, liquors and cigars. T. F. Lewis, proprietor.

OFFICE HOTEL AND RESTAURANT—Excellent lunch counter, only one in city. W. J. Wright, proprietor.

ARCHITECTS.

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

LEGAL CARDS.

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

HELLMUTH & IVEY, IVEY & DROMGOLE, Barristers, etc., Over Bank of Commerce.

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

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

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

BUCHNER, CAMPBELL & GUNN, barristers, etc., 83 Dundas street, London. Telephone 99. Money to loan at lowest rates.

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

STUART & GUNN, BARRISTERS, ETC. Office, 113 Masonic Temple. Alex. Stuart, K.C.; George C. Gunn.

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

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

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

TOOTHE & FAULDS, BARRISTERS, etc., Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

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

PERSONAL.

WEALTHY, REFINED, KIND-HEARTED gentleman, with beautiful home, being lonely, seeks wife to love and cherish. Address "Banker," No. 62 Koken building, St. Louis, Mo. b

BROKERS.

WANTED—CITY LOAN COMPANIES' stocks. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. 'Phone 693.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited,

78 1-2 Dundas St., London, Phone 696

If you want to buy farm, city, town, village or suburban property in Ontario, write for our printed lists, mailed free to any address in Canada, United States or Great Britain. Over $60,000 worth of farm lands in Western Ontario changed hands during the last few weeks through our agency. Several general agents on salary and a number of local agents in different parts of the Province on commission are wanted by us to assist in the sale and exchange of real estate in Ontario. Farms for sale—See posters advertising farm for sale at Graham's Hotel, Mount Brydges, on Monday, Oct. 27; at Johnston's Hotel, Edy's Mills, on Monday, Nov. 3; at Watt's Hotel, Thamesville, on Tuesday, Nov. 4; and two splendid brick houses at Ilderton on Monday, Nov. 10.

JAMES BURROWS, Manager. bd&w

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

Wellington street—A handsome brick residence, 11 rooms, finished with all the latest improvements—in fact, one of the choicest overlooking Victoria Park. Our price, which is reasonable, on application.

Queen's avenue—A new two-story brick house, 9 rooms, all modern improvements; nice lot. Price, $3,500. Inspection invited.

Grosvenor street—A new two-story brick house, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; good lot. Price, $2,100.

Elias street—A new 1½-story frame house, on stone foundation, 7 rooms; lot 33x300 feet. Price, $1,100.

562 English street—A new frame cottage, 7 rooms, finished in style; lot 37x148 feet. Price $850. Cheap.

Ironton Park lots are superior to any survey yet offered to the building public in the southern part of the city. The lots are high and dry, and at half the price of lots in this neighborhood, and outside city taxes. These lots are close to the electric cars. A few cheap lots on Nelson street and Lansdowne avenue.

Mrs. V. A. Johnston has purchased 380 feet on Inkerman and Nelson streets from us, and will immediately build on this property.

Should you require any information as to prices of property for sale in our hands, we will be pleased to have you call on us.

P. WALSH,
'Phone 1,021. 110 Dundas St.

You'll Save a Doctor's Bill

by giving the children and your husband food made with "Purity" Baking Powder. "Purity" makes pure food—that means health and strength for those who eat it.

It makes Tea Biscuit and Cake that can easily be digested, thus guarding against dyspepsia, indigestion and like troubles.

"Purity" never fails to make light, white, nutritious food. Only 20 cents pound.

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE,
Chemists and Druggists,
216 Dundas St., corner Park Ave.

MEDICAL CARDS.

H. A. KINGSMILL, M.D., M.R.C.S. (England), has resumed practice. Office, 443 Park avenue. 'Phone 200.

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

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

HOMEOPATHY—DR. CHAS. E. JARVIS, physician, surgeon, etc., 759 Dundas street. Telephone 989.

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

DR. ... D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 12:30 to 6 p.m.

J. B. CAMPBELL, M.D., 289 Dundas street. Hours, 12 to 4, 6 to 8. 'Phone 522.

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

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

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

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England). Office, 287 King street. Telephone 829.

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

DR. ANGUS GRAHAM—

SOO CROWDED WITH VISITORS

Opening of the Great Clergue Power Canal.

EPOCH IN INDUSTRIAL WORLD

Waters of Lake Superior Converted Into a Salable Commodity—The City En Fete.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Oct. 24. — The great celebration of the opening of the power canal began promptly on schedule time last evening amid great enthusiasm, the occasion being the banquet at the Hotel Iroquois to members of the local general committee of the celebration and their ladies. Fully 300 sat down to the tables and the occasion was one which will long be remembered by the business men of the Soo.

Today was children's day, and the programme embraced all kinds of games and a feast at the power house in the afternoon. In the evening there was a grand ball and reception at the armory.

The opening of the new water power canal means that Niagara with all its strength, so far developed, has been overshadowed, and the waters of the largest body of fresh water in the world will for the first time run through the turbines of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company and place at the disposal of the Clergue enterprises a power such as never before has been harnessed from a similar source.

60,000 HORSE POWER CURRENT.

The 60,000 horse power electrical current generated by means of the gigantic power house and canal will supply motive power for a myriad of industries. Rail mills, paper mills, pulp mills, machine shops, blast furnaces, electric lighting and street car service, sawmills, smelters, will all be operated by this power.

In honor of this event, Sault Ste. Marie has put on her gayest attire, her streets are decorated, electric lights run from building to building, and a three days' celebration has been declared.

The total capitalization of the companies interested here is $...,000,000, all of which has not been issued, however. The following gives an idea of the immensity of the undertaking.

12,000 FEET LONG.

The total distance of the power waterway is 12,000 feet, part of it through solid rock.

It is 260 feet wide with an intake width of 950 feet.

The fall is 20 feet and the water will flow through the canal at an average depth of 23 feet, with a velocity of 4½ miles an hour, delivering approximately 30,000 cubic feet of water, every second, to the turbines.

The canal runs generally easterly for 600 feet, then curves graduany northerly for th remaining 3,000 feet, when it again expands into a forebay, having the character of a millpond being closed by a dam, which has been elaborated into a power house, falling twenty feet, the water coming down through the intake, canal and forebay, finds its final exit in the tail race, St. Mary's River or Lake Huron level.

In the construction of the canal 1,250,000 cubic yards of rock and 3,000,000 cubic yards of earth and sand were excavated and dredged, this material all being used in reclaiming lands under water, the property of the company.

GROWTH OF THE SOO.

The population of the Soo in 1900 was 10,538. The growth during the past two years, on account of the immense developments here, has been rapid, and there are now about 17,000 people in the city.

The Canadian city of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., just across the river probably has today upwards of 14,000 people. Two daily papers are published here.

CANADIAN TRADE GENERALLY GOOD

Satisfactory Reports From All Quarters.

WHOLESALE DEALERS ARE BUSY

Lively Grain Movement—Cool Weather Helps Business—Situation Over the Border.

New York, Oct. 25.—In its weekly review of Canadian trade, Bradstreet's says.

Canadian trade reports indicate general activity, particularly in demand and shipment of heavy goods for fall and winter wear and in the movement of grain from the west for export by water routes. Montreal reports that cotton goods are expected to advance in price, and that a large export business in grain is looked for before the close of the navigation season. Toronto reports increased sales to the Northwest, from which section the best is not yet known, because the wheat crop has only just begun to move. Trade is more satisfactory in British Columbia. Foreign capital is seeking investment in real estate and in the lumbering industry. Increased offerings of grain are reported in Manitoba and the supply of cars is already insufficient. Fall goods are more active.

London—Trade is being favorably affected by the increase in the grain deliveries at country markets. The retailers are remitting money to straighten out accounts and are sending in liberal-sized orders for sorting parcels of goods for the coming season. The outlook for trade is very promising. There is a good demand for money.

Hamilton — The course of wholesale trade continues entirely satisfactory. The jobbers are busy filling orders for seasonable goods. Travelers' orders are large and numerous. Values of staple goods are firmly held.

Toronto—There has been a steady demand for fall and winter goods this week. The sales this month will probably show a large increase over October last year. A feature in the movement at present is the increased business being done with trade centers in the west and in New Ontario, and as the prosperity resulting from the large crops is only beginning to be felt, it is confidently believed that the expansion in some departments of trade will yet show a big increase compared with previous years. Values of staple cotton and woolen goods continue very firm. Country remittances are improving. Money continues in good demand, and rates are firmly maintained by the banks.

Montreal — Wholesale trade here is fairly active. The approach of the cold weather is causing a good demand for heavy goods for the winter. The increase in business with western firms is quite marked this season, and it is confidently expected that it will show a still further expansion when the full effects of the big harvest up there are felt. The shipping trade is very active. The outlook for general trade is encouraging.

Cold weather at Quebec has caused a demand for seasonable goods, and trade in wholesale and retail circles has been active during the past week. Future prospects are promising.

Fine weather has stimulated the sorting demand from jobbing firms at Pacific coast cities lately, and trade is in a more satisfactory condition. The outlook for the winter is promising. Real estate is more active than for years. A great deal of building is going on.

Trade has been good at Winnipeg this week. The grain movement is now very large. The sorting demand for fall goods is increasing, and trade generally is showing renewed activity. The money circulation is increasing, and old scores are being paid off at retail trade centers.

Failures for the week number 23, as against 15 last week, and 15 in this week a year ago. Bank clearings for the week aggregate $59,306,995—a gain of 22 per cent over last week and of 49 per cent over this week a year ago.

Dun's review says: Favorable weather stimulates outside building operations at Halifax, lumbering moving freely, and trade is up to the average in general lines, with prospects considered encouraging. Coal mines in Nova Scotia are busy, the output surpassing previous years. A fair trade is reported at St. John in drygoods, groceries and hardware.

OVER THE BORDER.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s review: No better evidence of industrial and commercial activity is needed than present inadequate transporting facilities. Unseasonably mild weather has retarded retail trade at many points, yet the movement of goods is fully sustained by undiminished preparations for future sales. Labor is more fully employed than at any recent date, only a few small controversies interrupting. Money market pressure has been removed. Pig iron is in great demand. The demand for rails abroad are being negotiated. Structural shapes and other heavy lines of steel are in a strong position. In the cotton goods market buyers are slow to anticipate future requirements, apparently having confidence in cheaper raw material. Only a small trade is reported in heavy brown sheetings and drills. Further sales of print cloths are reported. No improvement in the demand for men's wear, woolens or worsted fabrics. Silk goods are firm, with a scarcity in many descriptions. Deliveries of footwear on old orders are very heavy. Failures for the week number 232 in the United States, against 240 last year, and 22 in Canada, compared with 29.

Bradstreet's report says: Favorable features still dominate the trade and industrial situation.

YEAR OF BANK EXTENSION

Many New Branches Have Lately Been Established.

Over Sixty Opened Between Winnipeg and the Coast.

Toronto, Oct. 25.—This year has been marked by the opening of new branches of chartered banks. There have been over 60 branches established between Winnipeg and the coast, and all are reported to be fulfilling the expectations of the head offices. Following are some of the places in which branches have been opened and the names of the managers:

Union Bank—Altoona, Man., J. Siegal, manager; Birtle, J. C. Dudley; Rapid City, S. Hopper; Russell, F. H. Mayhew; Cardston, Alberta, C. A. Gigot; Frank, J. H. Farmer; Medicine Hat, E. K. Strathy; Okotoks, H. Dunsford; Raymond, C. D. Simpson; Qu'Appelle, C. S. Pidcock; Sintaulta, F. E. Hamson; Wapella, E. Thornton; Wolseley, J. G. Vicq.

Canadian Bank of Commerce—Medicine Hat, F. L. Crawford; Calgary, C. W. Rowley; Edmonton, T. M. Turnbull; Carman, E. C. Complin; Neepawa, G. M. Gibbs; Moosomin, E. M. Saunders. Branches have been established at Treherne, Elgin, Dauphin, Grand View and Swan River, to which no managers have yet been appointed.

Bank of Hamilton—Roland, W. Loree; Minnedosa, W. H. Carroll, acting manager; Saskatoon, W. Russell, acting manager.

Imperial Bank—Wetaskiwan, Alberta, H. H. Morgan; Victoria, B. C., J. S. Gibb.

Dominion Bank—Brandon, E. C. Bowker; Boissevain, F. W. Young.

Bank of Ottawa—Prince Albert, manager not yet appointed; Emerson, H. P. Pennock, acting manager; Raymond, F. D. Anderson, acting manager.

Merchants' Bank of Canada—Oak Lake, Man., J. Wallace; White Wood, N. W. T.

THE METROPOLITAN.

At a meeting of the shareholders of the newly-formed Metropolitan Bank yesterday, the provisional directors were appointed permanent directors. They are: A. E. Ames, C. D. Massey, Dr. Warden, T. Bradshaw, and S. J. Moore. At a meeting of the board after the shareholders' meeting, A. E. Ames and R. H. Warden were appointed president and vice-president respectively. No general manager was selected.

CLEARINGS.

New York, Oct. 25.—The following are some of the weekly changes, as compiled by Bradstreet's, for the week ending Thursday, Oct. 23, with percentages of increase and decrease, as compared with the corresponding week last year: New York, $1,706,373,408, increase 39.1; Chicago, $166,847,434, increase 4.1; Boston, $140,061,850, increase 4.4; Philadelphia, $126,329,393, increase 18.3; St. Louis, $49,407,040, increase 13.1; Pittsburg, $45,077,836, increase 17.5; Baltimore, $22,779,954, increase 8.3; San Francisco, $28,134,438, increase 13.4; Cincinnati, $20,239,450, increase 16.7; Montreal, $25,092,690, increase 52.1; Toronto, $19,092,978, increase 56.3; Winnipeg, $5,398,967, increase 63.3; Halifax, $1,764,595, increase 17.2; Vancouver, $1,368,635, increase 23.5; Hamilton, $1,032,089, increase 18.0; St. John N. B., $1,007,064, increase 52.3; Victoria, B. C., $555,486, decrease 18.1; Quebec, $1,591,584, increase 15.5; Ottawa, $2,402,907, increase 43.3; London, Ont., $814,937.

A Peacemaker Stabbed.

Kingston, Ont., Oct. 25.—William Vanness, Cataraqui, was seriously stabbed in the back by Arlie Von Rodenstein, whom he was holding to prevent him assaulting his wife. After being stabbed Vanness seized a poker and made a dash at Von Rodenstein, who dropped the knife and threw up his hands. Von Rodenstein ran away and shrieked for mercy. He is now in jail.

Severe Storm at Brantford.

Brantford, Ont., Oct. 25.—Yesterday forenoon a very severe wind storm, accompanied by thunder, lightning, rain and hail, passed over this city. Lightning struck and knocked the chimney off and shattered the slates of the roof of a store on Colborne street west. Telephone, electric light and telegraph wires all suffered more or less damage.

Very Sudden Death.

Collingwood, Ont., Oct. 25.—Miss Mary Hamilton, eldest daughter of W. A. Hamilton, postmaster of this place, died very suddenly yesterday. Miss Hamilton was in good health, with the exception of a slight cold, up to noon, when she went down town. Returning home she complained of feeling unwell, and was seized with a fit of coughing which superinduced heart failure, and at 2 o'clock she expired before medical aid could be summoned.

THEY RAISED OVER $250,000

Close of the M. E. Convention at Cleveland, Ohio.

Three Thousand Persons Present—Grand Contribution to Missions.

Cleveland, Oct. 25.—The closing session of the first general missionary convention of the M. E. Church was held last night in Grays' armory. Three thousand people were present.

More than a quarter of a million dollars was raised by contribution at the Methodist convention here Thursday for the advancement of mission work and it may be increased to half a million.

Forceful pleas had been made by S. Earl Taylor, field secretary of the Epworth League, New York city, and John R. Mott, leader of the student movement throughout the world, for money for the work. Bishop Thoburn then arose, and, speaking from a chair, said he was authorized to state if the conference would subscribe $150,000 that he had $100,000 pledged by a gentleman whose name he would not disclose. Thereupon the collectors began to receive the returns from the subscription cards, and it was a fusillade of contributions that was heard from the recording secretary's desk. Sums ranging from $5,000 down to small sums of money were heard for the greatest portion of two hours. Many of the contributions were in the thousand and five hundred-dollar groups, and were from the various conferences and districts of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Personal contributions of $1,000 were frequently sent to the desk. When the sum of $140,000 (exclusive of the voluntary anonymous offering of $100,000) had been subscribed, Bishop Thoburn announced that he was authorized to state that if the conference raised $300,000 there was an additional $25,000 to be placed in the fund. Immediately there was a renewal of the contributions, and at 11:30 o'clock the fund was well on its way towards the $300,000 mark. Bishop Thoburn was asked as to the identity of the anonymous contributor of $100,000, but said he was not at liberty to give the name. He admitted that the person was not a Clevelander. Before midnight the total sum subscribed was $300,000. Telegrams are being sent to various districts in the hope that $400,000 may be secured by the closing day of the conference, which would bring the total up to $525,000.

$100 Reward—$100,

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that their is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Two Little Ones Burned.

Menominee, Mich., Oct. 25. — Geo. Green's 5-year-old daughter was playing at a bonfire with other children when her dress caught fire. Her clothing was burned entirely off and she died in a short time.

Nashville, Mich., Oct. 25. — The wife of Eastman Latting started to go to the home of a neighbor, and told her little 5-year-old daughter to put a stick of wood on the fire and follow her. She hadn't gone far when she heard piercing screams and turned to see her child running along the road enveloped in flames. She was fatally burned.

Chief Justice Armour Promoted.

Toronto, Oct. 24. — Chief Justice Armour, of the court of appeal for Ontario, will shortly leave the Ontario bench for a seat on the supreme court of the Dominion. His lordship goes to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Sir Henry Strong to become chairman of the commission on statute revision, though Sir Henry's position as chief justice will be occupied by Sir Elzear Taschereau. Among those mentioned as successors to Justice Armour are Chancellor Boyd and Sir William Meredith, chief justice of the high court.

Delicious Drinks and Dainty Dishes
ARE MADE FROM
BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA



ABSOLUTELY PURE
Unequaled for Smoothness, Delicacy, and Flavor
Choice Recipe Book sent free, will tell you how to make Fudge and a great variety of dainty dishes from our Cocoa and Chocolate.

ADDRESS OUR BRANCH HOUSE
Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
12 and 14 St. John St.
MONTREAL, P. Q.

Filed Bond for $7,000,000.

New York, Oct. 24.—The United States Fidelity and Guarantee Company yesterday filed a bond for $7,000,000 for the executors of the estate of William M. Rice, for whose murder Albert T. Patrick was convicted. As the greater portion of the estate is in Texas, and as an appeal was taken by Patrick from his decision admitting the will of 1896 to probate, Surrogate Fitzgerald directed the executors to give a bond for the full value of the estate, pending the result of the appeal. The bond is the largest ever executed in New York county.

She Buried the Wrong Man.

Ottawa, Oct. 25.—Some weeks ago a man supposed to be Joseph Valliant, of Campbell's Bay, Quebec, died at Trout Creek, Ont., and on instruction of the widow the body was sent there to be buried. There were some doubts as to his being the supposed man, but the widow was positive in her identification, as were several former fellow-employes. Joseph Valliant has now turned up, much to the surprise of his wife and friends. He was in Ottawa on the day of his funeral at Campbell's Bay. The dead man's name is said to have been Valliant, and he somewhat resembled his living namesake.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

A third Toronto street railway conductor, Robt. S. Bennett, tried for stealing from fare boxes by using a "digger," was found guilty on Friday.

In militia orders just issued it is noted that Capt. C. F. O. Fiset, Royal Canadian Regiment, will be transfered from No. 5 Regimental depot to No. 3 Regimental depot from the 13th of November inclusive.

A general order was issued Friday announcing that, by direction of the President, the enlisted strength of the United States army under the reorganization act of Feb. 2, 1901, shall be reduced to 56,989, the minimum authorized by law.

Archibald Clark, 55 years old, superintendent of the construction department of the Western Union Telegraph Company along the Erie Railway, was found dead in the Erie yard at Jersey City, on Friday. Death was due to apoplexy.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Oct. 24.	Reported at	From
Laurentian	New York	Glasgow
Lorigo	Father Point	Rotterdam
Cassel	New York	Bremen
Pretoria	Hamburg	New York
Fuerst Bismarck	Plymouth	New York
Merion	Queenstown	Boston
Hanoverian	Liverpool	Boston
Nord America	Genoa	New York
Phoenicia	Naples	New York
Cervona	Father Point	Newcastle
Tunisian	Rimouski	Liverpool

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

The Kobe Chronicle, speaking of the imperial iron foundry in Japan, says that it has proved a failure because of the limited supply of ore in that country, and that the government hopes to secure the privilege of working the rich Hangang iron mines in China.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

You can do a great deal of good in the world by telling your friends about Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

30 Per Cent Reduction on
WALL PAPER

For the next two weeks we **are offering** our Wall Papers at a 30 per cent reduction on the regular price, to make room for new goods. Now is your chance to paper your home at an extremely low cost. Remember the place.

GEO. HOWE & SON,
Phone 1452. 247 Dundas St.

21u-xt

BE UP-TO-DATE



The old style two-piece suits are out of date. They are uncomfortable and clumsy. See

Knit-to-fit
REGISTERED & PATENTED

COMBINATION UNDERWEAR

for men, women and children. It is made of the finest material and superbly finished; but, above all, it is most comfortable. See it for yourself.

Manufactured by THE KNIT-TO-FIT MFG. CO.,
613 Lagauchetiere St., Montreal.

For sale by GRAHAM BROS.



Special Offer

I will send free to each person sending me his name and address, one of my latest improved Electric Belts. I mean what I say, and make this great offer for a short time only, in order thoroughly to introduce my splendid goods throughout all Canada, as each person receiving a belt and who is cured by it is the best possible advertisement, and is always the means of placing several orders.

My Belt cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Weak Back, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Losses and troubles brought on by abuse and excess. I will also send free, sealed in plain wrapper, the latest edition of my well-know medical book, "Electro-Therapeutics," which contains hundreds of important facts that every man and woman should know. This beautiful book will be sent free. We want every man who is fortunate enough to read this special notice to write us at once, as this exceptional offer will be good for this month only. My latest improved Belt is guaranteed to be stronger than any other, and is totally different from them in every respect, and it always gives perfect satisfaction. It is the only guaranteed Belt now sold that generates a powerful and beneficial current of electricity the instant applied without using vinegar. It is positively the best Belt made, and it can now be had for the asking. Any person who may have used another Belt will be pleased at the great improvements in my splendid Belt. Send in your name today and receive free this splendid Book and Belt.

DR. G. H. MACDONALD ELECTRIC CO., 2362 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que.

CANADIAN MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER CONTENTS

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The Ways of the Woodcock.....C. W. NASH
ILLUSTRATED.
Imperial Bugbears.....F. BLAKE CROFTON
Several Short Stories. General Comment.

ALL NEWSDEALERS TO-DAY

TELL ME WHO NEEDS HELP

Just a Postal---That is All.

No money is wanted—not from you nor from him. I ask only a postal card, and I ask it as an act of humanity.

Then I will do this: I will send the sick one an order—good at any drug store—for six bottles Dr. Shoop's Restorative. He may take it a month at my risk. If it succeeds, the cost is $5.50. If it fails, *I will pay the druggist myself.* And the sick one's mere word shall decide it.

Could I meet you—for even ten minutes—I would forever convince you that I have what these sick ones need. More than that, they must have it, for most of them can never get well without it.

But I can meet only a few. So I take this means to convince you. I let you take it a month to prove what it can do; and you can pay, or I will pay, just as you decide.

I have found the cured ones fair. In the past 12 years I have furnished my Restorative to hundreds of thousands on those terms, and 39 out of each 40 have paid—and paid gladly—because they were cured. I will pay just as willingly if you say I have failed.

My Restorative is the result of my lifetime's work in learning how to strengthen the inside nerves.

I don't doctor the organs, but I bring back the nerve power which alone operates every vital organ. I give the weak organ power to do its duty, as you would give a weak engine more steam.

My way never fails, save when a cause—like cancer—makes a cure impossible. No case is too difficult, for I have watched the remedy succeed in the most desperate cases that physicians ever meet.

You know some sick one who would be well with my help. Won't you furnish that help?

Simply state which book you want, and address Dr. Shoop, Box 41, Racine, Wis.

Book No. 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book No. 2 on the Heart.
Book No. 3 on the Kidneys.
Book No. 4 for Women.
Book No. 5 for Men (sealed).
Book No. 6 on Rheumatism.

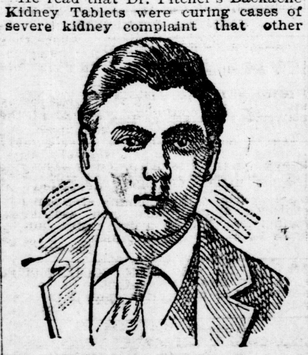
Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is sold by all druggists.

DR. PITCHER CURES A TORONTO TOBACCONIST

Mr. C. F. Helmkay, the Proprietor of the "New Century Cigar Store," 94 Queen Street East, Cured of Acute Kidney-Trouble.

There are not a few people in the eastern portion of Toronto who know Mr. C. F. Helmkay, who keeps the New Century Cigar Store at 94 Queen street east. For some time past Mr. Helmkay has been a victim of kidney complaint in its most acute form, and every remedy he tried seemed to be of no avail to cure him.

He read that Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets were curing cases of severe kidney complaint that other



MR. C. F. HELMKAY.

remedies seemed unable to benefit, and in consequence he decided to try them. The results were simply marvelous. A few bottles of Dr. Pitcher's Tablets soon removed every trace of the distressing kidney trouble, and made Mr. Helmkay feel like a new man. When interviewed about his case, Mr. Helmkay gladly gave the following particulars:

"Yes," said he, "I suffered from kidney trouble in the most acute and tenacious form, and can never be thankful enough for what Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets did for me."

"What were the symptoms of your complaint?"

"Well, I had a terrible pain across the small of my back, an irritable condition of the bladder that caused much suffering. My appetitie was poor, and when I did eat anything it gave me great distress."

"Had you been troubled that way for any length of time?"

"Yes; for some considerable time. Of course I took all sorts of remedies, hoping to be cured, but kept getting worse all the time."

"Then you say it was Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets that cured you?"

"I most certainly do. I think Dr. Pitcher's Tablets are the only remedy in the world for kidney troubles. This statement may seem extravagent, but I have gone the rounds of the advertised kidney medicines, and Dr. Pitcher's was the only one that touched the spot and cured me."

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are the most effective, scientific treatment for backache, lame or weak back, puffiness under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, dizziness, mist before the eyes, bloating, gravel, stone in the bladder, high-colored urine, sediment, scalding or smarting, irritability of the bladder, frequent calls during the day or night, rheumatism, pains in the joints or muscles, uric acid in the blood, kidney troubles of women, bedwetting of children, and all forms of kidney, bladder or urinary troubles of young or old.

Price 50c a bottle, or three bottles for $1 25; at all druggists, or sent by mail by addressing the Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto, Ont.

Women Fight at a Bargain Sale.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Oct. 25.—There was a wild scramble among women yesterday morning in response to a bargain sale of 10-cent china advertised by a local store. During the struggle the feminine bargain hunters tore hair, scratched cheeks and fought with fists. Three women swooned. After it was all over the clerks picked up several belts, brooches, many hair pins and pieces of ribbon, to say nothing of considerable broken china.

Killed Babe With Whisky.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Oct. 25. — Stanley Kowalzke was the proud father of a baby boy, and assembled his friends last night to celebrate the birth. Liquid refreshments flowed freely, and one of the guests in a spirit of fun gave the week-old infant a sip of whisky. Paralysis of the heart followed, and the little one was dead in a few moments.

Recovered Sight After Nineteen Years

Montreal, Oct. 25.—Joseph Brunett, a familiar figure on the streets of this city in the role of a solicitor of alms, who has been blind for 19 years, has recovered his eyesight. He consulted practically all the oculists in Montreal, and was told that his optic nerve had dried up, and nothing could be done for him. Brunett says that Dr. Grandpere, of Valleyfield, Que., was successful in restoring his sight.

28
YEARS' SUCCESS
THE
Universal Remedy for
Coughs, Colds,
Asthma, Bronchitis,
Influenza, Whooping
Cough, Hoarseness, etc.
Owbridge's
Lung Tonic
IMPORTANT NOTICE:
CAUTION—It is of the utmost importance you should use the word "OWBRIDGE" when buying a Lung Tonic, and TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
Prepared by
W. T. OWBRIDGE
Hull, Eng.
and sold by all chemists.
50c, $1 a Bot.

WHISKARD'S

Three Busy Stores
228, 230, 232 Dundas Street

The Good News Is Spreading!

10 Off in All Departments.

The Great Clearance Sale

Is the crowning triumph of all underselling. There's great savings here, one-quarter and one-half in some lines, during this sale. We're unloading and clearing out lots of lines of goods.

Everything marked in plain figures, and 10 off our marked prices.

Just In--Big Purchase of Black and White Feather Breasts for Hat Trimming.

30 dozen Black and White and Fancy Breasts, in navy blue and red. Special prices in all these lines and 10 off.

Beautiful Black Ostrich Feathers.

Large size; special prices, $1 95, $2 39, $2 97, $3 75 to $6 each. 10 off.

Velvet and Velveteen Dept.

5 pieces only, of Black Silk Velvet, regular 50c. Sale price 25c yard, and 10 off.

Silk Velvets in black and all colors, 39c, 50c, 75c and $1 yard. 10 off these prices.

Blanket Department.

Special line of Wool Blankets, fine fancy borders, $2 25 pair, less 10 off. You pay $2 50 for these without any discount.

Special Line Black Silk-Finish Velveteen.

26 inches wide, regular 75c; sale price 59c and 10 off. You want to see this, ladies.

22-inch Black Velveteen, sale price 25c. 10 off.

Two special lines of Black Silk-Finish Velveteens, wide width, 35c and 39c yard. 10 off.

Hosiery Department—10 Off Our Special Prices on all Lines.

Ladies' Fleeced Lined Cotton Hose, black only, regular 25c; sale price 12½c. 10 off. See what you save here.

Ladies' Fine Black Wool Hose, regular 25c; sale price 19c pair. 10 off.

Ladies' Fine Plain Black Cashmere Hose, regular 50c; sale price 39c pair, less 10 off.

Millinery Department.

STYLISH FALL HATS ARE TO BE SEEN HERE.

And they are veritable creations of the Artist-Milliner. Pretty Hats and Bonnets, with all the grace and dash that our artists can put into them, are ready for you. Come and bring your friends. All are welcome, buyers or not.

10 OFF ALL LINES.

Literary Notes.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

Physical Culture, published by the Physical Culture Publishing Company, 1133 Broadway, New York, is a timely periodical dealing with an important subject. So much has been written on the subject of mental development, almost at the expense of man's physical being, that this monthly magazine will be welcomed by all who hold to the adage: "Mens sana in corpore sano"—a sound mind in a sound body. The Physical Culture Magazine is well illustrated, and in its letterpress contains many valuable hints on the subject of exercise and health.

THE JEWISH ENCYCLOPEDIA.

There has just been issued by the publishing house of Funk & Wagnalls the second volume of the Jewish Encyclopedia, a work designed to cover the whole range of the history, literature and life of the Jewish peoples. The world owes a deep debt of gratitude to those who have planned and are carrying out to its completion this great undertaking at the enormous cost of over one half a million dollars. The fact that 400 editors and contributors are engaged to cover the various fields of history, politics, philosophy, theology, social and religious life of this interesting nation, and that many of these are experts on the subjects on which they write, should commend this work to all who have any knowledge of and concern about God's ancient people. If we may judge the whole work from the second volume and "from one learn all," the high standard maintained in the various articles will certainly delight the thoughtful and literature-loving mind. One has but to read such treatises as those dealing with the "apocrypha," "apologists," etc., not only to recognize the literary merit of the writings, but the great research which was necessary to procure such a fund of information. Another marked feature of the work is the biograhical, which has rescued from oblivion the story of the lives of many eminent Jews who served the world in their day and generation in the different nations among whom they were scattered. Not the least interesting to us are the articles which deal with the theology of the Jews when we remember that Christianity is the outgrowth and development of Judaism. The treatment of such subjects as "Articles of Faith," "Ark of the Law," "Atonement," "Archeology" and others of like value, gives us some idea of the wide scope and comprehensive purpose of the editors in dealing with this branch of the work, and makes it invaluable to the students of religious thought and movements in every land. The publishers are assuredly fulfilling their aim "to furnish a true vade-mecum for every Jewish family, for every student and scholar indeed, whether Jew or Gentile, who may wish to gain from it enlightenment about every historical or religious question which may arise concerning the Hebrew race in all time and in all the world. Considering the fact that the Jews are to be found among almost every nation under the sun occupying most prominent positions in science, art, literature, commerce, politics and theology, and that, while maintaining their national characteristics and identity, they have no distinct national organization, we can see the difficult task that the editors have imposed upon themselves in compiling this work and appreciate their services to the world. They deserve every encouragement in carrying to a successful issue this splendid undertaking.

WORKING

TEN HOURS A DAY,
SIX DAYS A WEEK.

How long do you suppose it would take you to count one million?

JUST ABOUT SIX WEEKS.

There's MILLIONS of folks using

Hudson's Dry Soap.

Do you suppose such a wonderful number of people are using it daily because it "isn't good" or because it is far and away the best and most satisfactory soap they can find?

It cleans to stay clean, because it takes ALL the dirt out.

CHARGE WAS WITHDRAWN

No Case Against Two G. T. R. Freight Truckers.

Men Arrested on Charge of Alleged Pilfering of Candies.

The time of Police Magistrate Love was taken up for half an hour this morning with a case which evidently should never have gone upon the police court books. G. T. R. Detective Bradley charged two truckmen at the freight sheds with the theft of candies from a box which was being loaded in a freight car. One of the prisoners was 72 years of age, had worked for the company for six years, and bore an excellent reputation. The other man was a respectable young married man who had just started work at the sheds. Detective Bradley's evidence was to the effect that he had entered the car suddenly and had seen the prisoners taking the candy from an opened box and filling their pockets with it. The elder prisoner, he said, had about two and a half pounds of candy in his left trousers pocket, but this he threw away. The other prisoner had about half a pound of candy in his coat pocket. In answer to a question from the police magistrate, the detective said that there were some candies on the floor of the car, and he said it was possible the men were putting the candies back in the box instead of taking them out.

Without hearing the evidence for the defense, the police magistrate strongly advised the case to be withdrawn a proposal to which Detective Bradley acceded. The police magistrate evidently was averse to proceeding with the case against two respectable men when the alleged peculation involved only a few cent's worth of candy.

Had the accused men entered the box, the case would have assumed a very different phase to that put upon it by the detective. They would have testified that the box had broken open through being dropped, that they had picked up the spilled candies and replaced them in the box, and that they had kept only a few which had become soiled from contact with the dirty floor of the car.

BALFOUR'S TASK IS DIFFICULT

His New Rules Do Not Expedite Business.

ITU ALISM A LIVE QUESTION

Will Be Prominent in Next General Election—Morley Defeated by Mr. Wyndham.

London, Oct. 25.--So bitter has become the feeling because of the recent disturbances in the House of Commons that several of the older members have privately declared that they will not seek re-election. In response to vigorous declarations of some of his supporters, Premier Balfour has promised to exercise the closure with a stronger hand than he has ever before attempted. The benefits to be derived from this course are doubtful, as the Nationalists have shown an ingenious mastery over the difficulties of House of Commons procedure, and much irritation is felt on the Government benches over the fact that Mr. Balfour's new rules, which were intended to expedite business, have proved an excellent weapon with which to delay it. A severe application of the closure also will tend to produce vigorous protests on the part of the Liberals, who under such circumstances will combine forces with the Nationalists. How speedily the "Mother of Parliaments" is legislating at present can be judged from the fact that in seven days debate only eleven lines of the education bill have been adopted.

A LIVE ISSUE.

It is admitted by all political parties in Great Britain that the most prominent question which will come before the electors at the next general election will be that of extreme ritualism in the Church of England, cables the London correspondent of the New York Herald. An important private meeting of influential Conservatives and Liberals has been held at the National Club, when it was decided to create in every constituency an organization to be known as the "Protestant Thousand" composed of Unionists and Liberals. It is planned that these organizations shall form an electoral power sufficient to win every election in England. The Earl of Portsmouth presided over the meeting, and a large sum of money already has been subscribed for the purpose of the movement.

MR. MORLEY DEFEATED.

In the election today of a rector of Glasgow University in succession to Lord Rosebery, Mr. Wyndham, the Irish secretary, defeated John Morley, the Liberal leader, by 674 to 645 votes. The result, which was rather unexpected, will doubtless be claimed as another indorsement of the Government's education bill and the measures adopted towards Ireland.

THE IRISH MISREPRESENTED.

Earl Cadogan, ex-lord lieutenant of Ireland, in entertaining his tenants and employes on his estate at Bury St. Edmunds, said he could not forget the generous demonstration on his departure from Ireland, and added: "Those who are supposed to represent Ireland in Parliament do not really typify the feelings and desires of the Irish, who, owing to the prevalence of agitators, appear to all nations far worse and less Christian than they really are."

KAISER'S VISIT TO ENGLAND.

Emperor William will arrive in England, Nov. 8, and by that time, it is expected King Charles of Portugal also will be a guest of King Edward. There is every reason to believe that the meting of the three monarchs will result in important international understandings, especially as regards South Africa, and more particularly Delagoa Bay, which is so vitally important to Great Britain as an outlet for her newly-acquired colonies. The Portuguese Government appears to be willing to transfer some portions of its South African territory to British rule. Germany, however, is understood to be strenuously opposed to British trade securing such an advantage—at any rate, unless Portugal is willing to placate Germany by granting her some similar concessions; and it is believed that before the Emperor and King Carlos leave England a bargain will be arranged.

BISHOP VAUGHAN DEAD.

Right Rev. William Vaughan, D. D., Bishop of Plymouth, died this morning at Newton Abbott, Devonshire. Dr. Vaughan was an uncle of Cardinal Vaughan. He was born in 1814.

A CRY FROM MACEDONIA.

The Bulgarian Government has sent an identical note to the powers pointing out that unless reforms in Macedonia are insisted upon, the Government of Bulgaria will be unable to hold in check the pro-Macedonian movement which is agitating the country.

PERILOUS POSITION OF MISSIONARIES.

The English missionary, Mr. Cooper, who was murdered at Fez, Morocco, recently, had a wife and two children there, and there is considerable apprehension as to their fate, as well as that of four other women missionaries. Letters from the Kansas mission of Mequinez, composed of twelve Americans, describe the situation there as critical. The missionaries say that they are shut up "like rats in a hole."

More recent telegrams from Mequinez, however, indicate that the rising of the Berber tribes has been suppressed.

AN IDEAL MEDICINE

A New Discovery Which Cures All Forms of Catarrh.

The tablet is the ideal form in which to administer medicine, but until recently no successful catarrh tablet had ever been attempted. There is now, however, an excellent and palatable remedy for catarrh in tablet form, known as Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and sold by druggists, composed of the most recent discoveries in medicine for the cure of catarrh and results from their use which have been highly gratifying.

The old time treatment of catarrh was in the form of inhalers, washes, douches, sprays, etc. Later on internal remedies were used with greater success, but being in liquid or powder form were inconvenient to use, and like all medicine in liquid or powder form, lose their medicinal properties when opened or exposed to the air.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets contain highly concentrated antiseptics, Hydrastin, Blood Root and Red Gum, which kills the catarrh germs in the blood and mucous membrane, and in this respect are strictly scientific and modern, because all authorities are now agreed that catarrh is a constitutional blood disease, and local applications can have only a transitory effect.

The use of inhalers, douches and sprays is a nuisance and inconvenience, and can in no wise compare favorably with the same antiseptics given in tablet form internally, where they can reach the stomach and blood and kill catarrh germs right where they are produced.

A prominent lawyer and public speaker of Pittsburg says. "I have been troubled with catarrh of the head and throat for twelve years. In this climate it seems impossible to get rid of it. The continual dropping of mucous from the nose into the throat caused irritation and hoarseness, seriously interfering with my public speaking. It took me an hour or more of coughing, gagging, expectorating and sneezing, every morning, before I could settle down to work, and this condition gradually brought on catarr of stomach, causing loss of appetite, poor digestion and a foul breath, which annoyed me exceedingly. My physicians advised me to try Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and I took them for two months, and was astonished to find how quickly they cleared my head, throat and stomach, and I have no hesitation in recommending them. They are not only pleasant to take, but they seem to get at the very root of the trouble, because since using them I have had no trace of catarrh."

Druggists sell Stuart's Catarrh Tablet at 50 cents for full sized package. They can be carried in the pocket and used any time and as often as desired, since they containe no cocaine, mercury or any other injurious drug.

30c ywt

20,000 TROOPS WERE IN LINE

Taking Part in Royal Progress Through London.

VERY PICTURESQUE PANORAMA

Cheering Multitudes Greet King Edward and the Queen—Lord Roberts Was Unnoticed.

London, Oct. 25.—King Edward and Queen Alexandra started on the royal progress toward the city shortly after noon today in somewhat dull weather. The rain, however, kept off, and the temperature was sufficiently mild to make the day ei joyable. Outside Buckingham Palace, which naturally was one of the greatest centers of attraction, a great crowd had been waiting for hours, watching the arrivals and departures and the forming up of the procession. The brilliancy of the latter was greatly detracted from by the fact that all the troops were cloaked. The only touch of color was from the lance pannants of the Lancers and the brass helmets of the heavy cavalry.

The khaki painted guns of the artillery and a naval gun of the same hue, added to the general tone of somberness. The roofs of houses near the palace and other points of vantage giving a view of the picturesque panorama in the park and the historic Mall, were filled with spectators whose cheering announced to the less privileged public the starting of the state carriage with their majesties.

The procession formed up outside the gate and had already moved off when the first carriages containing royal personages and members of the household emerged therefrom. The veteran Duke of Cambridge, who was in a carriage with Princess Victoria, came in for considerable cheering, but Lord Roberts and his staff

PASSED ALMOST UNNOTICED.

There was a somewhat tedious interval before the appearance of their majesties, who drew forth the first real cheers of the day as they passed through the rows of bluejackets from the first-class cruiser Terrible, lining either side of the main entrance to the palace.

The King wore a field marshal's uniform, with the cloak thrown back showing his decorations. The Queen had on a straw-colored toque and a fur collarette and cloak. Both the

KING AND QUEEN LOOKED EXTREMELY WELL

and continuously bowed the acknowledgments of the warm welcome extended to them. The King's escort of life guards, equerries, etc., was about the only detachment of the procession not wearing cloaks, and these troopers made a brilliant display.

BOER GENERALS PRESENT.

Partly in consequence of the length of the route, there was nowhere a great crush of people, with the exception of open spaces like Trafalgar Square, where the London County Council presented the King with an address of welcome and where the Boer generals, Botha, Delarey and Dewet were prominent among the spectators, and at the city boundary, Temple Bar, where the lord mayor, sheriffs, and other city officials welcomed his majesty, and presented him with the city's sword.

At the Mansion House most of the procession stopped, their majesties, from there being accompanied only by the sovereigns' escort and the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught and other princes, equerries and aides, to the Guildhall, where they arrived without any extraordinary incidents.

CONFUSION

Owing to the King's carriage being the last one confusion occurred at the entrance of the Guildhall in an endeavor to empty the carriages quickly and avoid keeping his majesty waiting. Several of the princesses were rather unceremoniously deposited on the sidewalk, where they tried to throw their wraps into carriages, which were being hustled off down a narrow street, and a confused mass of princesses, ladies in waiting and such generals as had time to dismount, gathered under the canopiel entrance. When the King arrived he looked tired and stepped heavily from his carriage. The Queen threw off the wrap which covered her simple straw-colored dress, trimmed with gold. Her majesty, who looked marvelously youthful and well, accepted a bouquet from the lady mayoress and the King shook hands with her. The procession then started off down a long row of "Beef-eaters."

In the great hall the 700 persons waiting at the luncheon tables cheered as the King came in. His majesty accepted the corporation's address and then the members of the royal family sat down and the luncheon began.

THE KING'S REPLY.

The most interesting feature of the royal progress up to this point was the King's reply to the address of the London County Council of Trafalgar Square. The Boer generals occupied prominent seats in the center of the county council stand, immediately facing the King. His majesty's reply was clearly audible to all in the vicinity. He said:

"It gives me much pleasure, both to myself and the Queen, to receive in person the loyal and dutiful address of the center of municipal authority on the occasion of our progress through the capital of the empire, and to receive the greetings of our people on our coronation. Your confidence that my favor will be extended to every measure calculated to ameliorate the conditions of my subjects is well founded, and of the numerous important question which come under consideration, none appeal more strongly to my interest and sympathy than those directly touching on the welfare of the poorer classes of this and other great cities. I thank you for your good wishes for myself and my house. I cordially share your aspiration that it may be granted me by the same divine providence which preserved my life from imminent danger, to reign over my firmly established and peaceful empire and in the loyal hearts of my contented and prosperous people."

A BRILLIANT SCENE.

The interior of the great hall of the Guildhall presented a brilliant scene. It was filled with members of the royal family and diplomatic officers and officials, all in full uniform with their breasts blazing with various orders. The King's reply to the address in the Guildhall was much on the same lines as his speech at Trafalgar Square. After lunch the common crier called for a toast to His Majesty the King, and Mme. Albani, stationed in one of the galleries, sang the National Anthem, in which the whole company joined. After other formal toasts the party left the hall, the procession re-formed, and it re-started on its progress across the river. The pageant traversed several miles of streets on the Surrey side of the River Thames. There was no special incident, though the heartiness of the welcome far transcended anything heard in the more aristocratic portions of the route.

Their majesties arrived at the Guildhall at 1:10. No untoward incident occurred during their progress from the palace.

GUILDHALL ON FIRE.

London, Oct. 25, 3:42 p.m.—The Guildhall caught first shortly after their majesties left the building. It turned out that the fire was in the dome of the Guildhall, some distance from the part of the building where the luncheon was held. The firemen easily subdued the flames.

SUFFERED MANY YEARS With Complication of FEMALE DISEASES.

Two Robust Women Who Owe Their Restored Health and Usefulness to Pe-ru-na.



Tens of Thousands of Testimonials Received Yearly.

Thankful Women Who Have Been Cured by Dr. Hartman's Free Treatment.

Miss Ruth Emerson, 72 Sycamore street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

"I suffered for two years with irregular and painful menstruation, and Peruna cured me within six weeks. I cannot tell you how grateful I feel. Any agency that brings health and strength to the afflicted is always a welcome friend, and today the market is so filled with useless and injurious medicines that it is a pleasure to know of so reliable a remedy as you place before the public."—Miss Ruth Emerson.

"I want to do what I can to let the whole world know what a grand medicine Peruna is. For eleven years I suffered with female troubles, and complications arising therefrom. Doctors failed to cure me, and I despaired of being helped. Peruna cured me in three short months. I can hardly believe it myself, but it is a blessed fact. I am perfectly well now and have not had an ache or pain for months. I want my suffering sisters to know what Peruna has done for me."--Miss Marie Johnson.

The above testimonial is from Miss Marie Johnson, 11 Columbia, East Detroit, Mich., was Worthy Vice Templar in Hope Lodge, No. 6, Independent Order Good Templars. Miss Johnson, as so many other women also have done, found in Peruna a specific for a severe case of female weakness.

Pelvic catarrh is a phrase coined by Dr. Hartman, covering all that large class of diseases that used to be known as female weakness. The lower portion of the abdomen is called by anatomists, the pelvis. The organs contained in this portion of the body are known as the pelvic organs. There are several of them, very delicate and very subject to catarrh. Few women escape entirely catarrh of these organs. While each case presents some minor difference as to detail, they are all in reality alike.

Pelvic catarrh, therefore, is a gyneric term that covers all cases of catarrh of the pelvic organs. There is no cure equal in promptness and permanancy to a short course of Peruna.

Peruna does not relieve these cases by temporarily mitigating some symptom, but by a removal of the cause. Many a woman can testify that local treatment does not permanently cure. A multitude of woman are constantly going from doctor to doctor to receive local treatment with little or no result.

In Peruna these women find a prompt and permanent cure. Thousands upon thousands of testimonials to this effect are received by Dr. Hartman every year. The good that Peruna has accomplished in this class of cases can scarcely be overestimated.

Imitations of Peruna.

All good things are imitated. The world is full of imitations of gold, imitations of diamonds and imitations of everything that is costly and useful.

Peruna has come to be recognized as the greatest remedy for catarrh in the world. At first competitors tried to deny this and insisted that their remedies were just as good. This was found to be impossible, however, and now imitations are springing up everywhere.

Peruna is imitated in the kind of bottle. Imitators think that if they get a bottle that resembles the Peruna bottle, they will be able to sell more of some alleged catarrh cure.

The color of Peruna is imitated. Sometimes the taste. The claims that are made for Peruna are imitated verbatim. The literature concerning Peruna is imitated. The style of advertising Peruna is imitated. All benefits to which Peruna is so this is done to reap some of the justly entitled.

Incidentally Peruna is injured by cheap imitations, and yet it is a great compliment to Peruna to have such a host of imitators. Why do they single out Peruna from among the proprietary medicines? Simply because Peruna is the greatest seller in the world. Everybody knows this.

To successfully palm off an imitation of Peruna even for a short time is sure to be a money-making scheme, but no one who has ever taken Peruna can be fooled on these imitations. No conscientious druggist would sell one of them. Every purchaser should look carefully at each package of Peruna he buys, to be sure that he is getting only genuine Peruna.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

STARTED IN HIS LEGS

An Oshawa Case Which Puzzled the Local Doctors as Well as Those the Hospital in Toronto.

Oshawa, Ont., Oct. 20.—Five years ago, Mr. Joseph Brown, of the Oshawa Malleable Iron Works, began to feel a stiffness and soreness in the calves of his legs. This gradually increased till he lost all power in his legs and arms. He could not raise his arms to his head nor walk alone a single step.

The local doctors all treated him and gave him up. A Bowmanville doctor then advised him to go to the hospital in Toronto, which he did in January, 1898.

He remained in the hospital over four weeks. Twelve doctors there told him that nothing could be done for him, so he was removed to his home in Oshawa.

He writes: "I used altogether twelve boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and by the first of May I was able to start work again in the shop and I have never been sick or off work a day since."

Central Canada Fair a Success.

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 25.—At a meeting of the directors of the Central Canada Fair last night, it was as good as decided to hold the fair next year on the same dates as this, namely, Aug. 21 to 28. The financial success realized more than offset the objections of certain business men to early dates.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Oct. 25.	Reported at	From
La Savoie	New York	Havre
Philadelphia	New York	Southampton

BUSINESS ...DIRECTORY

READY REFERENCE GUIDE OF LONDON—BANKS, WHOLESALE DEALERS AND MANUFACTURERS.

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LONDON BOX MFG. & LUMBER CO. (Limited).

A long-burning oil fount for switch and semiphore lamps is now being put into use. It holds oil enough for seven days and nights with one filling, and the wick needs no attention in the meantime.

GREAT MEDICINE.—Tonti, one of the pioneers of French Canada, lost a hand and wore an iron hook as a substitute. He was in the habit of boxing the ears of refractory Indians with this iron hand, and they have remarked that it was "great medicine." Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is great medicine. It takes hold of pain with an iron hand and knocks it out of the system.

London Advertiser.

TWO DAILY EDITIONS AND WEEKLY.

The Leading Medium for Advertisers in Western Ontario.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY (Limited.)
LONDON, ONTARIO.

London Saturday, Oct. 25.

The Tariff Propaganda.

We are glad to have Mr. Tarte's denial of the story that the Canadian Manufacturers' Association has aided him in buying a Quebec paper, to be used in advocating a higher tariff. It is well-known that the Manufacturers' Association, during the past year, has been trying to raise a fund for a protectionist campaign. There has been talk of purchasing or subsidizing a syndicate of newspapers to aid in carrying on the agitation. This may be only talk, but the campaign fund is a fact. It is said, however, that the Liberal manufacturers will not co-operate, as the scheme smacks too much of politics, and with few exceptions they are satisfied with the present tariff. There is nothing new in the idea of a manufacturers' campaign fund. In the days of Sir John A. Macdonald, the tariff beneficiaries "whacked up" regularly every year in the famous Red Parlor. The only difference now would be that the money would go to the Opposition instead of the Government. The Ottawa correspondent of the Toronto Globe, speaking of the proposed fund, says:

"The speeches of Mr. Tarte encouraged manufacturers into a movement which otherwise they would not have participated in. Now that Mr. Tarte has retired the whole matter will have to be reconsidered, even from the manufacturers' point of view. One manufacturer stated that what he feared was that the course of events was arousing a greater antagonism to protection than had formerly existed, and that an agitation, instead of accomplishing what was hoped for, would prevent the tariff changes that might otherwise have been fairly considered. At all events, it is now pretty well understood that contributions to the manufacturers' Tory campaign funds are not likely to flow in as freely as before. A committee of the Manufacturers' Association is to meet in a few days, and it is likely the whole subject will then be reconsidered."

An active propaganda for higher protection would certainly provoke a strong counter-agitation. The manufacturers are doing splendidly under present circumstances, and they may find it good policy not to stir up a powerful sentiment in opposition to their demands. The effect could only be disturbing industry.

The World's Greatest Railway.

While our own country teems with railway enterprises, in Asia the last spike of the longest railroad system in the world—the Trans-Siberian—will shortly be driven. In a few months the traveler may go without breaking his journey in perfect comfort from all points in England and on the continent of Europe across Russia and Siberia, and thence to Pekin, Shanghai, Hong Kong and Yokohama. The only point that remains unsettled is the question of passports. It is impossible to ask Russia to dispense with a passport in the case of travelers who have six months in which to make use of a single ticket, and eighteen months or two years in which to use a return ticket. For this step would really be tantamount to a revolution. But inasmuch at it is owing to the Czar himself that this great work has been carried through, and as it is impossible that Russia should mean to compromise the success of this colossal enterprise, some way will have to be found for reconciling the requirements of Russian control and the facility of free movement so indispensable for the success of this undertaking. Captain Churchward, the representative of the English lines, has energetically insisted on the necessity of settling this point, and there is every reason to think that a solution will be arrived at before the opening of the line.

At a banquet to the members of the Siberian Railway conference at Paris, M. Nagelmacker, in a toast to the Czar, outlined the project as follows:

"From Paris to Pekin in less than fifteen days—who would have thought it possible? Before ascending the throne Nicholas II. as Czarewitch laid the corner stone, or, to change the metaphor, turned the first shovelful of soil of the Trans-Siberian line. This was in 1891. The Czar, on ascending the throne, made the execution of this great work, begun by his father, Alexander III., one of the chief objects of his concern, and it was pushed forward with extraordinary activity in spite of the technical, financial and political difficulties of so colossal an undertaking, under so rigorous a climate, in regions often desolate and full of natural obstacles. Remember that the problem was to construct an immense iron ribbon 10,000 kilometers long (a kilometer is .62137 of a mile), the longest in the world, across Siberia, the very name of which sent a shiver through us, and across China, whose populations only a year ago seemed utterly opposed to the laying down of railways, fearing that they would disturb the repose of their dead.

"Within ten years this gigantic programme has been carried out by the omnipotent will of a sovereign admirably served by lieutenants such as the Wittes and the Kuikoffs, who themselves were aided by a staff of first-class engineers and officials. Today the entire work is finished, and success has crowned the predictions of its imperial author. The Siberian Railway will be for land traffic what the Suez Canal is for maritime transport—a sort of funnel towards which will run the trains arriving from all points in Europe, and whence they will start for all the countries in the far east, as the vessels of all nationalities meet at Suez and afterwards steam towards Africa, Australia, China and Japan. It took two months 33 years ago to reach the far east by the Cape of Good Hope; the cutting of the Suez Canal has reduced this time to 25 days on an average, and the opening up of the Siberian line will bring it down to 15 days. The saving of time is great, and will have extraordinary results in the development of the relations between the west and the east, not only in the number of travelers, but in postal facilities as well. Is it not curious to find that it will take longer to send a letter to the east from London via Suez, than it will to receive a letter and send a reply by means of the new line? Thus, you see the immense political and social importance of this work, so universal and civilizing in its character."

While the Czar and his advisers have deemed the railroad necessary to the development of the Russian Empire, they must fear its civilizing influence of which Mr. Nagelmacker speaks. The stream of travel from the progressive countries of the world will result in a vast infusion of liberal ideas into Russia, with a corresponding political effect. The Empire cannot forever resist the impact of western liberalism, which will probably find a great weapon in the Trans-Siberian Railroad. As sure as fate, Russia will some day have her revolution, and the standard of freedom will be unfurled.

An Educational Bourbon.

President Eliot, of Harvard University, in an address before the Connecticut State Teachers' Association, arraigned the system of popular education and charged that it had done and left undone all these things:

Has failed for two generations in dealing with the barbarous vice of drunkenness.
Has injured the teaching of science in attempts to inculcate total abstinence.
Has failed to train citizens so that they can vote intelligently.
Has failed to stamp out gambling.
Has failed to curb mob law and crimes of violence.
Has failed to suppresse a taste for ephemeral reading matter, improper plays and a liking for patent medicines.
Has failed to cultivate sufficient reasoning power in employers and employes to prevent strikes, violence and loss.
Has failed to abolish the demoralizing spoils system in the civil service.

If President Eliot means to indict popular education for not changing human nature, then popular education will have to plead guilty to the charge. Human nature seems to be pretty much what it was at the beginning of time, and it will probably remain much the same to the end of the chapter. But if popular education is to be held responsible because some evils have continued it should get credit because others have disappeared. Has the spread of knowledge brought no improvement within the last century? Has it not helped to elevate the condition of the masses? Had it nothing to do with the abolition of slavery? Has it not improved social habits, including a vast amelioration of the drink evil? Has it not raised the standard of national and international morality? Popular education has brought the people of civilized countries into closer communion, and one result has been the evolution of a world conscience, which has become a mighty force for peace. No nation now goes to war without seeking to justify itself to the world. This world conscience is comparatively modern. A century or two ago there was no such deterrent; a nation consulted only itself as to whether it would wage a war. President Eliot might ask himself how democracy could have succeeded in the United States without a school system. Popular education has failed to bring the millennium, but it has made the world a great deal better. President Eliot ought to give it time.

Sixty-seven million tons of hard coal were mined last year. The increase of 50 cents per ton in price made by the coal barons will go a long way toward recouping them for their strike losses.

In looking over today's exchanges we find the New York Post, the Cleveland Leader and the Buffalo News have long editorials on Mr. Tarte's resignation. No doubt scores of other American papers are discussing it. This is only one instance of the increasing interest which Canada is inspiring in the United States. Two or three years ago any change in the Canadian Cabinet would have been thought no more a matter of comment by American dailies than the resignation of a county councilor.

The Brantford Expositor says the Liberals lost in Ontario in the election of 1900 because the tariff wasn't high enough. We don't think the tariff had much to do with it. The Conservatives at that time claimed the Liberals had stolen the N. P., and they had not begun their agitation for more protection. The worst thing the Liberals in Ontario had to contend with was the race cry against Mr. Tarte.

When Sir Charles Tupper reads in a Conservative contem's report of the Winnipeg banquet that he "also spoke" he is liable to recollect that he has been a long time politically dead.—Toronto Star.

Sir Charles can say as Lord Chesterfield said, after he had been retired from politics, that "he had been dead for some years but didn't choose to have it known."

Speaking of the American invasion of Canada the London Economist says: "Already the new settlers are grumbling about the Canadian tariff, by reason of which they have to pay more for nearly all factory goods, including farm implements, than they paid in the United States, so that, though they may have been protectionists at home, they are tariff reformers in Canada, in the interests of their own pockets." The new settlers must be very illogical, as Mr. Borden says an increase in the tariff will not raise the prices.

"'Spacially Jim."

[Bessie Morgan.]

I wus mighty good-lookin' when I wus young,
Peert an' black-eyed an' slim,
With fellers a-courtin' me Sunday nights,
'Spacially Jim.

The likeliest one of 'em all wus he,
Chipper an' han'som' an' trim;
But I tossed up my head an' made fun o' the crowd,
'Spacially Jim.

I said I hadn't no 'pinion o' men,
An' I wouldn't take stock in him!
But they kep' on a-comin' in spite o' my talk,
'Spacially Jim.

I got so tired o' havin' 'em roun'
('Spacially Jim!),
I made up my mind I'd settle down,
An' take up with him.

So we wus married one Sunday in church—
'Twas crowded full to the brim—
'Twas the only way to git rid of 'em all,
'Spacially Jim.

Turned Out to Be a Scoundrel.

[Washington Evening Star.]

"What have you ever done about that mining stock you once owned?"

"I got cheated out of it."

"How? I thought it was worthless and jumped at a chance to unload it on a greenhorn. It turned out to be immensely valuable, and the scoundrel who bought it from me knew it all the time."

They Raised Him.

[Chicago Post.]

They raised his salary two years ago last May,
The said increase amounting to thirty cents a day.
Since then they've raised the prices
Of carrots and of beets,
Of flour and of meats,
Of corn and coal and fruits,
Of babies' little boots,
Of potatoes, milk and cheese,
Of the product of the bees,
Of hats and socks and coats,
Of all that sinks or floats.
He's paying out the money that he saved before the raise,
But prosperity's upon us, and his heart is full of praise.

A Bad Spell.

[New York Tribune.]

Of 141 students who took an entrance examination in spelling for Northwestern University, 85 missed 20 or more words out of the list of 150, which was fairly selected, without special search for the unusual and the difficult. The comment of Professor Clark on the showing is: "As long as the word method of spelling is taught in the public schools, just so long will boys and girls enter college unable to spell correctly."

Annabel Lee.

[Edgar Allan Poe.]

It was many and many a year ago,
In a kingdom by the sea,
That a maiden lived whom you may know
By the name of Annabel Lee;
And this maiden she lived with no other thought
Than to love and be loved by me.

I was a child, and she was a child,
In this kingdom by the sea;
But we loved with a love that was more than love,
I and my Annabel Lee;
With a love that the winged seraphs of heaven
Coveted her and me.

And this was the reason that long ago,
In this kingdom by the sea,
A wind blew out of a cloud, chilling
My beautiful Annabel Lee;
So that her high-born kinsman came
And bore her away from me,
To shut her up in a sepulchre,
In this kingdom by the sea.

The angels, not so happy in heaven,
Went envying her and me;
Yes! that was the reason (as all men know,
In this kingdom by the sea)
That the wind came out of the cloud by night,
Chilling and killing my Annabel Lee.

But our love it was stronger by far than the love
Of those who were older than we,
Of many far wiser than we;
And neither the angels in heaven above,
Nor the demons down under the sea,
Can ever dissever my soul from the soul
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee.

For the moon never beams without bringing me dreams
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And the stars never rise but I feel the bright eyes
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And so, all the night tide, I lie down by the side
Of my darling—my darling—my life and my bride,
In her sepulchre there by the sea,

A Man of Parts.

[New York Sun.]

"I fine you, I insure you,
I preach you sermons, too;
I brew and bake and undertake,
And edit when I'm through."
—Admirable Crichton.

The most accomplished, versatile and many-sided man in Illinois is the Hon. John Adams Atwood, editor of our treasurer contemporary, the Stillman Valley Graphic. Here is a partial list of his vocations and avocations:

Assessor, Preacher,
Editor, Police Magistrate,
Justice of the Peace, School Trustee,
Insurance Agent, Tombstone Agent,
Undertaker.

He belongs to six lodges, is secretary or chaplain of most of them; marries more people than anybody else in Ogle County; is "everything from editor to copy boy" on his paper; and when he officiates at a marriage he never fails to insure the lives of bride and groom "and the new home."

Our Acrobatic Contemporary.

[Brantford Expositor.]

It is of the London Free Press the story is told of the former proprietor having wired back to Sir John Macdonald, who instructed him to renounce his free trade ideas and come out in favor of protectionism, "All right, Sir John, but it's a —— sharp curve." The Free Press is still able to turn sharp curves.

A Moot Question.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Another perplexing question is up again for discussion: Does cigarette smoking cause insanity, or does insanity cause cigarette smoking?

A Timely Combination.

[Washington Star.]

Let not this good old world be grave,
Since sorrow has forsook it:
The oyster's here and soon we'll have
The coal with which to cook it.

General Resignation.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Upgardson—I hear there is some complaint that the continual dampness is rendering many pianos useless.

Atom—I have heard of its ruining a great many pianos, but I haven't heard any complaints about it.

When She Comes Home.

[James Whitcomb Riley.]

When she comes home again! A thousand ways
I fashion to myself the tenderness
Of my glad welcome. I shall tremble—yes;
And touch her, as when first in the old days
I touched her girlish hand, nor dared upraise
Mine eyes, such was my faint heart's sweet distress.
Then silence; and the perfume of her dress;
The room will sway a little, and a haze
Cloy eyesight—soulsight, even—for a space;
And tears—yes; and the ache here in the throat,
To know that I so ill deserve the place
Her arms make for me; and the sobbing note
I stay with kisses, ere the tearful face
Again is hidden in the old embrace.

A Wise Proceeding.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer.]

"Why did they hold the wedding reception in the church?"

"They had no way to warm the house."

SOMETHING MORE THAN A PURGATIVE.—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their composition.

Men Mentioned for the Ministry of Public Works.



Hon. L. P. Brodeur, Speaker of the Commons.

Hon. S. N. Parent, Premier of Quebec.

There are supposed to be forty thousand homeless wanderers in the streets of Paris all through the Evil of Procrastination. MORAL—Don't Procrastinate.

Go at Once With Your Money to the Big Store Where the . . .

Bankrupt Stock

of Runians, Carson & McKee Is Selling Off So Cheaply.

THIS IS A REALTY. This is not drawing on the imagination to be able to put together a great yarn about how cheap some people can sell goods. Runians, Carson & McKee were only a short time in business; consequently the goods are all fresh. Styles and colorings are right. Just think for a moment—The magnitude of this purchase, **$67,470.00** and then the price, **55c on the dollar.** When you can buy one hundred cents worth for fifty-five, you can give positive bargains.

CROMPTON QUEEN MOO CORSET, regularly sold at $1, now selling for 50c

25 ONLY FULL SIZE LADIES' COATS, not the latest fashion, but made from very good materials, warm, thick material; some were $7 50, some were $9, some were $11 75, two were $13 75, and up to $20. Your choice for $2 00

10 ONLY LADIES' WATERPROOF MANTLES, Peerless Shape, were $6, now for $1 50

45 Ladies' Two-Piece Costumes.

Jacket and skirt, well made; today have been reduced, viz.:

Oxford Gray Costumes.
Size 34, price was $22 50, reduced to $9 00
Size 34, price was $6, reduced to $4 00
Size 36, price was $22, reduced to $9 00
Size 36, price was $9 75, reduced to $6 00
Size 38, price was $15, reduced to $9 00

Brown and Fawn Costumes.
Size 32, price was $19, reduced to $13 00
Size 34, price was $18, reduced to $12 50
Size 34, price was, $16, reduced to $11 00
Size 34, price was $15, reduced to $9 00
Size 34, price was $9 75, reduced to $6 00
Size 34, price was $12 00, reduced to.....$7 50
Size 36, price was $20 00, reduced to.....$14 00
Size 36, price was $15 00, reduced to.....$10 00
Size 36, price was $12 50, reduced to.....$8 00
Size 36, price was $18 50, reduced to.....$12 00

Black Costumes.
Size 34, price was $25 00, reduced to.....$12 00
Size 34, price was $18 00, reduced to.....$6 00
Size 34, price was $18 00, reduced to.....$12 50
Size 36, price was $18 00, reduced to.....$12 50
Size 36, price was $13 75, reduced to.....$8 75
Size 36, price was $12 50, reduced to.....$9 00

Blue Costumes.
Size 34, price was $25 00, reduced to.....$16 00
Size 34, price was $18 50, reduced to.....$12 75
Size 34, price was $12 50, reduced to.....$8 50
Size 34, price was $18 00, reduced to.....$12 00
Size 34, price was $30 00, reduced to.....$15 00
Size 36, price was $17 50, reduced to.....$11 00
Size 36, price was $12 50, reduced to.....$8 50
Size 36, price was $18 00, reduced to.....$10 00

Gray Costumes.
Size 32, price was $15 00 reduced, to.....$8 50
Size 34, price was $12 00, reduced to.....$7 00
Size, 34, price was $15 00, reduced to $8 50
Size, 34, price was $7 50, reduced to $4 50
Size 36, price was $7 50, reduced to $4 50
Size 36, price was $7 50, reduced to $4 50

Oxford Gray Costumes.
Size 34, price was $12 00, reduced to $7 50
Size 34, price was $15 00, reduced to $9 00
Size 36, price was $22 00, reduced to $14 50
Size 36, price was $15 00, reduced to $10 00
Size 36 price was $17 00, reduced to $9 00
Size 36, price was $17 50, reduced to $12 00
Size 38, price was $22 00, reduced to $14 50

The costumes are all tailor-made; some of them elegantly silk-lined and trimmed. Yours today; tomorrow will be sold.

Only 11 Tailor-Made Skirts Left

To clear them out today:

Price was $2 75, for $1 85
Price was $5 50, for $3 00
Price was $5 00, for $3 50
Price was $4 50, for $2 00
Price was $7 00, for $2 00
Price was $6 00, for $2 75
Price was $7 50, for $3 00
Price was $3 00, for $1 75
Price was $7 00, for $1 50
Price was $7 50, for $3 00
Price was $5 00, for $2 50

Every Day Will Make Your Visit Profitable.

KINGSMILL'S

Negro Lynched.

Tallapoosa, Ga., Oct. 24.—Ben Brown, a negro, charged with having attempted to criminally assault Mrs. Henry Dees, a white woman, at her home, three miles from this place, was taken from the county jail here last night at 7 o'clock by a mob of 300 men and lynched. The mob carried the negro to the scene of his crime and hanged him to the lower trestle work of a bridge over a creek. Troops had been ordered from Atlanta, but did not arrive until an hour and a half after the negro had been hanged.

Happiness is the proper goal of human effort, and health is indispensable to it—take Hood's Sarsaparilla. 1

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS cure backache, sideache, scanty, cloudy, thick and highly-colored urine, diabetes, dropsy, and all troubles arising from a weak condition of the kidneys. t

SEVERE COLDS are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest.

SANTAL-MIDY Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles. MIDY

Cowan's Pure Confections

Are as sweet as a pleasant dream. Try them.

COWAN'S
Queen's Desert Chocolate,
Chocolate Cream Bars,
Chocolate Ginger,
Chocolate Wafers, etc.

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Best Hotel Location in the City.
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Located in the Amusement and Shopping district, the most interesting part of the city.
Twenty principal places of amusement within five minutes' walk of the hotel.
Family and Transient Hotel.
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SHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not suited, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and delivered.

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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventors' Help, 125 pages, sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

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100 YOUNG MEN WANTED

to qualify for positions as stenographers at the

CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE
Chatham, Ont.,

Positions at $50 and $60 per month are today going begging for young men to fill them. We have now eleven unfilled calls for male stenographers alone, and the number keeps increasing. It offers the best field we know of today for bright, capable young men. Write for particulars and catalogue. D. McLACHLAN & CO., Chatham, Ont. 94tftyw 18tf

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during September and October to the
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MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

Montana points.....$34 to $39
Salt Lake City.....$39
Washington points.....$39 50
British Columbia and California points $42

Particulars, maps, timetable, etc., at city office, 395 Richmond street, or depot, corner Clarence and Bathursts streets. 'Phone 205.
O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. and T. A. JOHN PAUL, C. P. and T. A.

WHITE STAR LINE.
United States and Royal Mail Steamers.
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MAJESTIC SAILS OCT. 29.
CELTIC SAILS OCT. 31.
GERMANIC SAILS NOV. 5.
TEUTONIC SAILS NOV. 12.
CYMRIC SAILS NOV. 18.
OCEANIC SAILS NOV. 19.

Saloon rates from $75 up. Second saloon from $45 up, according to steamer and accommodation. Third class rates to Liverpool, London, Glasgow and Derry, $28 and $29 50.
Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled.
E. DE LA HOOKE, CLOCK CORNER, Sole Agent for London.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.
MONTREAL to LIVERPOOL, via Moville. RATES OF PASSAGE: First cabin, $50 and upwards; second cabin, from $37 50; third class, $25 to $26. Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, London, Glasgow.
MONTREAL to GLASGOW direct—S.S. Sicilian, November 19. First cabin, $50; second cabin, $35; third class, $25.
London Agents: E. De La Hooke. W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Hunters' Excursions, 1902.
SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE, on Oct. 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31 and Nov. 1, from all stations in Ontario, Sharbot Lake, Windsor, Wingham, Teeswater, Owen Sound and intermediate stations, also Hamilton, to all points, Mattawa to Nepigon and Garden, inclusive, also Kippewa and Temiskaming, Havelock to Sharbot Lake, inclusive, and points on Canada Atlantic Railway. Tickets good to return until Dec. 13, or until close of navigation, if earlier. Ask your nearest Canadian Pacific agent for copy "Fishing and Shooting" and Sportsman's Map.
W. FULTON, city passenger agent, 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond, London, Ont. A. H. NOTMAN, assistant general passenger agent, 1 King street east, Toronto.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY
THE ROUTE OF
Canada's Famous Train..... The "Maritime Express.
Leaves Montreal 12 noon, daily, except Saturday, for Quebec, St. John, Halifax and the Sydneys.

Moose Season
Opens Sept. 15,
in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Toronto Office,
10 King Street West.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
Hunters' Excursions
Oct. 24th to Nov. 1st, 1902.
Round trip tickets will be issued from stations in Canada, Brockville and west, at SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE, valid returning until Dec. 13, 1902 (or earlier from lake points if navigation closes before Dec. 13, 1902), to the "HIGHLANDS OF ONTARIO," the Sportsman's Paradise—Muskoka Lakes district, Lake of Bays, Magnetawan River, Lake Nipissing, Severn to North Bay inclusive, Lindsay to Haliburton, Coboconk, Parry Sound, Mattawa.
DEER-HUNTING.
Open season, Nov. 1 to 15. Prospects for 1902 equally as good as last season.
MOOSE.
Open season, Nov. 1 to 15, and in some districts Oct. 16 to Nov. 15.
Cards showing abstract of Game Laws, illustrated folders and all information from agents. E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A. C. E. HORNING, depot ticket agent, London.

Eastern Consolidated Oil Co. Stockholder.



Ultra-Conservative Investor.



TWO ACTUAL CASES.
Forcible Illustration of Our Cartoon This Week.

Case No. 1.—Mr. A. Corbin, an actual investor, bought $5,000 of the Eastern Consolidated Oil Co.'s stock in January, 1902.

Value of Mr. Corbin's stock on dividends on the in- Jan. 1, 1903	$20,000
Mr. Corbin receives vestment at the rate of 2 per cent monthly amounting to....	1,200
Total result	$21,200

Case No. 2.—Mr. John Doe in January, 1902, invested $5,000 in the saving bank or in government bonds.

Value of investment on Jan. 1, 1903.	$5,000
Dividends or interest at 4 per cent per annum for one year.	200
Total result	$5,200

Opportunities for Making Fortunes

Ultra conservative investors grow gray waiting for a realization of their hopes.

The men who win fortunes are they who realize an opportunity and are ready to grasp it.

The Eastern Consolidated Oil Company is the safest and richest dividend oil investment now before the public. During the past 10 months it has paid 20 per cent in dividends to its stockholders.

Eastern Consolidated Oil Co.

Increase of Production of 50,000 Barrels Monthly Assured in Kern River by January 1st, 1903.

Investors Now Realize

THAT Eastern Consolidated Oil stock is safe as well as profitable.

THAT its shares will advance 100 per cent by Jan. 1, or before.

THAT 50,000 bbls. increase in production in California means big dividends.

THAT the 105 producing oil wells in Ohio should alone pay the advertised dividends.

THAT this Company has the most modern machinery and finest oil properties in America.

THAT only for a very short time will the present allotment at 50c a share last.

Orders Coming Fast.

Orders for Eastern Consolidated Oil Company stock have doubled during the past week. The public appreciate the fact that at any time, almost without warning, this stock will be advanced from its present price, 50c a share, to $1 a share. The increased oil production in Kern River alone will easily make it worth that.

Remember

that $100 invested in this stock in January, 1902, will be worth $400 on next New Year's Day; $100 invested now will double in value by that date. This Company has paid dividends for the past ten months at the rate of 2 per cent monthly.

STOCK ADVANCES 100 PER CENT BY JANUARY 1st.

C. B. HEYDON & CO.,
72 Queen Street West,
TORONTO, ONT.

Rooms 401 and 402 Manning Chambers Building,

Cor. Queen and Terauley Streets, Court House Square.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE FOR claims—Estate of James Milne, deceased.—Creditors and all persons having claims against the estate of James Milne, late of the City of London, in Ontario, land and financial agent and broker, deceased, who died on the 15th May, 1902, are hereby required to send in written notice of their claims to Mrs. Elizabeth Milne, London, Ontario, the administratrix of his estate, on or before the 15th November, 1902, after which date the administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the parties appearing to be entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she then shall have notice, and will not be liable for any part of the assets to any person of whose claim she shall not then have notice. Dated at London this 15th day of October, A. D., 1902. MAGEE, McKILLOP & MURPHY, solicitors for the administratrix. 16n-xt

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a Court will be held, pursuant to "The Ontario Voters' Lists Act," by his Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Middlesex, at Odell's Hall, on the 5th day of November, 1902, at 10 o'clock, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Westminster, for 1902. All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place. Dated the 24th day of October, 1902. GEORGE RIDDELL, Clerk of the said Municipality. 24c

London City Tax Notice.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, pursuant to section 4 of the Assessment Act, 1898, that the list of lands for sale in the Municipality of the City of London for taxes has been prepared, and copies thereof may be had in my office, and that the advertisement embracing such list is being published in the Ontario Gazette on the Saturdays of Aug. 16, 23 and 30 and Sept. 6, 1902; and that in default of payment of the taxes, as shown in the said list, on or before the date fixed for sale, will be sold for taxes at such date.

Dated at the City of London, Ontario, this 8th day of August, A.D. 1902.

JOHN POPE,
City Treasurer.

70bc-t

TREE CUTTING.

Any persons wanting work, and willing to cut down trees throughout the city for the wood they contain, will please communicate with

A. O. GRAYDON,
City Engineer.

22c

Judicial Sale of City Property.

HORNSBY VS. HORNSBY.

There will be offered for sale by public auction by Mr. J. W. Jones, at his auction rooms, 242 Dundas street, in the City of London, on Wednesday, the 29th day of October, 1902, at 2:30 p.m., part of lot 9, on the south side of Dufferin avenue—33 feet frontage by 100 feet in depth—on which is erected house No. 385 Dufferin avenue.

For particulars see posters, or apply to McEvoy & Perrin or Cronyn & Betts, solicitors, or to PURDOM & PURDOM, plaintiff's solicitors, London Ont. R. K. COWAN, Master at London.

14th-14,16,18,21,23,25,27,28

One hundred tons of dressed turkeys ordered in New Zealand are to be sent to London, in time for the Christmas market.

AUCTION SALES.

Turkish Rugs

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Elegant Persian, Turkish and Indian Rugs, Carpets, Palace Strips, Embroideries, Portieres, Silk Oriental Shawls, etc.,

—ON—

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, OCT. 29, 30 AND 31.

Sale at 2:30 and 8 p.m. Each Day, at My Auction Rooms, No. 241 Dundas Street.

This collection being a direct consignment from Mr. L. Babayan, the well-known rug collector, is the finest of its kind ever brought to London, containing none but the very best productions of Persia and Turkey. Goods on exhibition the day previous to sale.

24c NEIL COOPER, Auctioneer.

Auction Sale of Farms, Farm Stock, &c.

George Bennett, village of Lambeth, Westminster; Wednesday, Oct. 29, 1902; household furniture, etc. Sale at 2 p.m. sharp. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Thomas G. Guest, lot 2, con. 5, London; Wednesday, Oct. 29, 1902; farm stock, implements, etc. Sale at 1 p.m. sharp. John Gillson, auctioneer.

John W. Guest, executor for late J. D. Dease, lot 1, base line, Westminster; Thursday, Oct. 30, 1902; farm stock, implements, etc. Sale at 1 p.m. sharp. John Gillson, auctioneer.

Trance McDermott, lot 27, con. 2, Westminster; Thursday, Oct. 30, 1902; farm stock, implements, etc. Sale at 1 p.m. sharp. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

John W. Harrison, lot 12, con. 1, Lobo; Friday, Oct. 31, 1902; farm stock, implements, etc. Sale at 1 p.m. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE OF HOUSEHOLD furniture, piano, etc. at 383 Colborne street, on Thursday, Oct. 30, at 10:30 a.m. —J. W. Jones has been instructed by Mr. Tait to sell his household effects, comprising piano (Haynes Bros.), parlor suite, center tables, pictures, Brussels and Wilton carpets, hall stand, rockers, sideboard, dining-table, crockery, glassware, silverware, bric-a-brac, enamel and brass bedsteads, springs, mattresses, wardrobe, hanging and other lamps, lady's bicycle, fine lot books, preserved fruit, Souvenir range (nearly new), student stove, gasoline stove, kitchen utensils, etc. J. W. JONES,
b Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALES.

CREDIT SALE BY AUCTION—ONE-HALF mile north of Crumlin, five miles east of London, Ont. Twenty head registered A. J. C. Club Jerseys, all ages; also 16 grade Jerseys. This is a choice stock, and all will be sold without reserve. Sale Thursday, Oct. 30, 1902, at 12:30 noon sharp. Bert Lawson, proprietor. Thomas Clark, auctioneer.

20c-ywt bw

PUBLIC AUCTION SALE.
Wilton Grove, Ont.
(Six miles from London.)

Forty head of Registered A. J. C. C. JERSEY CATTLE, all ages and both sexes; 1 high-grade Heifer, 2 years old, in calf; 12 Registered Cotswold Breeding Ewes; 5 Ram Lambs, eligible; 6 Ewe Lambs, eligible; and 1 Road Mare, by Gold Ring (2:12½). Sale will be held at the farm of W. G. Laidlaw, lot 11, con. 3, Westminster Township, Wednesday, Oct. 29, 1902, at 1 o'clock sharp. Send for catalogue for terms.

COL. D. L. PERRY, Auctioneer.

bw bd-t

Auction Sale on Monday, Oct. 27th,

at Neil Cooper's auction room, 241 Dundas street, to make room for rug sale. There must be sold 2 organs, handsome folding bed, hallrack, bookcase, new sewing machine, baseburners with and without ovens, No. 9 Duchess range, bedroom suites, iron bedstead, baby carriage, refrigerator, child's cot, sundry other articles. Sale at 10:30. NEIL COOPER, auctioneer. b

Many cheap chocolate sweetmeats contain paraffin wax, which has a tendency when eaten to bring on appendicitis, states the chief inspector of foods and drugs for the county of Durham, England.

SO RAPIDLY does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough, culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough; there is always danger in delay; get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

In a rock garden at Calverley, near Leeds, England, there are 1,200 species of perennial and Alpine plants, some 250 of which are now in bloom. Many of the specimens are extremely rare.

PAIN IS A PUNISHMENT.—Pain is a protest of nature against neglect of the bodily health, against carelessness regarding the physical condition. It steals in at the first opportunity and takes up its abode in a man, and it is sometimes difficult to eject it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will drive it out in short order. Pain cannot stay where it is used, but immediately flees away.

The authorities of British Columbia have established traveling libraries for the benefit of the numerous lumber and mining camps in that Western Canadian province.

THERE CAN BE a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

Great Britain is the greatest butter-eater among nations—13 pounds a head a year—as against 8 pounds in Germany, 4 pounds in France, and 2 pounds in Russia.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

The coroner's jury at Bathurst, N. B., has found a verdict of murder against Frank Lyman, a seaman, for the slaying of Mate Burns Mason, of the American schooner Georgia.

THE MARKETS

THE LOCAL MARKET.
London, Saturday, Oct. 25.

Wheat, new per bu	66c to 66c
Oats, new, per bu	27c to 28c
Oats, old, per bu	45½c to 45¾c
Corn, per bu	44c to 45 9-10c
Peas, per bu	75c to 90c
Barley, per bu	52c to 60c
Beans, per bu	70c to 80c

There was a large attendance at the market this morning. All available space was occupied, and the streets adjoining the square were filled with vehicles also. There was a good demand in most of the lines represented, as the growers' and dealers' stocks were almost depleted. Prices were as a rule firm, and on the whole it should have been a satisfactory market for holders of produce.

Grain—About 20 loads of oats offered; sales were made at 85c to 86c per cwt. Barley sold at 85c per cwt, and wheat at $1 10 per cwt for good.

Hay and Straw—Twenty loads of hay offered; sales were good, at $9 to $10 per ton, mostly at the latter figure. Straw is scarce; none offered today.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was in fair supply and the demand was keen, at 18c to 20c for pound rolls in basket lots, and 17c, 18c and 19c for crocks. Eggs were higher and in good demand, at 18c to 20c per dozen by the crate and basket lots.

Vegetables—A large number of loads of potatoes offered; sales were made early at $1 10 and $1 per bag, but later on the price was 85c and 90c per bag; the demand was good. No change in prices of other vegetables.

Fruits—Apples were again a drug on the market, and sales were exceedingly slow, at 50c to $1 per barrel; a contract was made for a number of barrels at $1 and $1 10 for hand-picked. Pears sell at 50c to 75c per bu; they were plentiful and sales slow. Grapes sold at 20c to 25c per 10-lb basket. Peaches, 30c to 50c per 12-quart basket. Chestnuts, $3 per bu; hickorynuts, 10c per quart. Citrons, 75c per dozen.

Poultry—The supply was large, as is usually the case on this day of the week; turkeys sold at 11c to 13c per lb, dressed; other poultry as quoted.

Dressed Hogs—About 30 on sale at $8 to $8 15; in some cases $8 25 per cwt was paid for a single hog.

Butchers' Meats—In large supply, at $5 to $6 per cwt for beef; lambs, 9c for forequarters and 10c for hindquarters.

Live Hogs—The prices for Monday will be $5 65 and $5 75 for choice lots; small hogs sold at $5 to $6 50 per pair.

Wheat, new, per cwt	1 10	@	1 13
Oats, old, per cwt	85	@	86
Peas, per 100 lbs	1 10	@	1 40
Peas, per 100 lbs	1 20	@	1 20
Barley, per 100 lbs	88	@	90
Beans, per bu	70	@	80
LIVE HOGS AND CATTLE.			
Hogs, selects, per cwt	5 65	@	5 75
Hogs, small, per pair	6 00	@	7 50
Stags and sows, per cwt	2 00	@	4 50
Fat cattle, per cwt	5 50	@	6 00
FRUITS.			
Pears, per bu	50	@	75
Peaches, per 12 quarts	30	@	50
Currants, black, per box	10	@	10
Peaches, per 12 quarts	30	@	40
Apples, per bu	25	@	40
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, per bag	90	@	1 10
Turnips, per bu	20	@	20
Cucumbers, per 100	20	@	30
Onions, pickling, per bu	1 00	@	1 00
Tomatoes, per lb	1½	@	1½
Beets, per doz bunches	20	@	20
Celery, per doz	40	@	40
Cauliflowers, per doz	40	@	90
Carrots, per doz	20	@	20
Green onions, per doz	15	@	20
Lettuce, per doz	15	@	20
Radishes, per doz	15	@	15
Sage and savory	20	@	25
Parsley, per doz	15	@	20
HAY AND SEEDS.			
Hay, per ton	8 50	@	10 00
Straw, per ton	5 50	@	6 00
Clover seed, red, per bu	4 50	@	5 00
Clover seed, alsike, bu	9 00	@	9 50
Timothy seed, per bu	2 50	@	3 50
Hungarian seed, per bu	60	@	70
Millet seed, per bu	60	@	70
DAIRY PRODUCE.			
Butter, per roll, baskets	18	@	20
Butter, crock, per lb	17	@	19
Eggs, doz, basket lots	17	@	18
Eggs, doz, new-laid	18	@	19
Honey, strained, per lb	9	@	10
Honey, in comb, per lb	13	@	13
MEATS.			
Dressed hogs, per cwt	8 00	@	8 25
Beef, by the carcase	5 00	@	6 00
Beef, by the quarter	4 50	@	7 00
Old hens, per pair	65	@	80
Spring chickens, per pair	50	@	75
UNDRESSED POULTRY.			
Spring chickens, per pair	40	@	50
Old hens, per pair	50	@	60
Ducks, per pair	50	@	60
Turkeys, per lb	11	@	12
Veal, quarter, per lb	5	@	7
Mutton, carcase, per lb	6	@	7
Spring lambs, per lb	8	@	9
Green peas, shelled	10	@	12
Green beans	3	@	3
Cucumbers, per doz	10	@	15
Cabbage, per doz	25	@	40
Green corn, per doz	6	@	8
Ducks, per pair	60	@	80
Turkeys, per lb	11	@	11
Spring chickens, per pair	50	@	80
HIDES AND SKINS.			
Hides, No. 1, per lb	7	@	7
Hides, No. 2, per lb	6	@	6
Hides, No. 3, per lb	5	@	5
Wool, unwashed, per lb	6	@	7
Wool, washed, per lb	13	@	13½
Tallow, rough, per lb	3	@	3½
Tallow, rendered, per lb	5	@	5½
Sheepskins, each	20	@	20
Lambskins, each	25	@	25
Calfskins, No. 1, per lb	8	@	8

IMPERIAL FLOUR

Is the best Bread Flour in the market with no exceptions.

For sale at....

HAMILTON'S 373 Talbot St.
Prompt Delivery Phone 662.

AMERICAN MARKETS
CHICAGO.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—Trading on the board of trade today was rather quiet, and prices inclined to a lower level. December wheat closed ⅜c to ½c lower. December corn closed a shade lower and oats ¼c to ⅜c lower. January provisions closed from 5c to 7½c and 15c lower. Primary receipts of wheat were 1,335,345 bu, against 1,061,325 bu a year ago. Minneapolis and Duluth reported receipts of 706 cars, which, with local receipts of 87 cars, 9 of contract grade, made a total receipt for the three points of 793 cars, against 874 last week and 797 a year ago. Estimated receipts for tomorrow: Wheat, 110 cars; corn, 340 cars; oats, 260 cars; hogs, 12,000 head.

The leading futures closed: Wheat—Dec., 72¼c; May, 73⅝c to 73¾c; July, 72⅝c. Corn—Oct., 57½c; Nov., 56c; Dec., 51⅝c to 51¾c; May, 48⅜c to 48¾c; July, 42¾c. Oats—Oct., 30¾c to 30⅞c; old, 28¾c; Dec., 31c to 31⅛c; old, 28⅝c; May, 32c; July, 31⅝c; year old, 28¾c. Pork—Oct., $16 90; Jan., $15 62½; May, $14 75. Lard—Oct., $11; Nov., $10 40; Dec., $9 60; Jan., $9 20; May, $8 40. Ribs—Oct., $11 50; Jan., $8 25; May, $7 80. Rye—Dec., 50c; May, 51½c to 52c. Barley—Cash, 35c to 58c. Timothy—Oct., $4 10; Jan., $4 20. Clover—Oct., $11 25.

Cash quotations: Flour steady. No. 2 spring wheat, 72c; No. 3, 69c to 72¾c; No. 2 red, 70½c to 71½c; No. 2 corn, 57½c; No. 2 yellow, 60c. No. 2 oats, 28¾c; No. 3 white, 30c to 33c. No. 2 rye, 49c. Good feeding barley, 40c to 42c; fair to choice malting, 44c to 58c. No. 1 flaxseed, $1 22; No. 1 northwestern, $1 24. Prime timothy seed, $3 85. Mess pork, $16 90 to $17; lard, $11 to $11 02½; short ribs sides, $11 20 to $11 40; dry salted shoulders, $9 75 to $10; short clear sides, $11 87½ to $12. Eggs easier; loss off, cases returned, 22c.

Receipts—Flour, 18,900 bbls; wheat, 123,860 bu; corn, 241,600 bu; oats, 388,100 bu; rye, 9,000 bu; barley, 91,800 bu.

Shipments—Flour, 18,400 bbls; wheat, 13,300 bu; corn, 356,100 bu; oats, 164,800 bu; rye, 1,900 bu; barley, 12,500 bu.

TOLEDO.

Toledo, O., Oct. 24.—Wheat—Fairly active but easier; cash, 75½c; Dec., 77½c; May, 77½c. Corn—Dull but steady; Dec., 44¼c; May, 43¼c. Oats—Dull but steady; Dec., 32½c; May, 32¾c. Clover seed—Dull and easier; Oct., $6 75 bid; Jan., $6 85. Rye, 52½c.

DETROIT BEAN MARKET.

Detroit, Oct. 25.—Beans are off about 3c; the market was easy at the close. Quotations: Cash, $2 39 asked; Oct., 2 cars at $2 40, closing at $2 39; Nov., 1 car at $2 35; Dec., 1 car at $2 35; May, $2 50.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 24.—Oil closed at $1 30.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Oct. 24.—Credit balances, $1 30.

LONDON.

London, Oct. 24.—Petroleum, American refined, 5 5-16d; spirits, 6½d.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Oct. 24.—Sugar—Raw firm; fair refining, 3 1-16c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3⅝c; molasses sugar, 2 13-16c; refined firm. Molasses—Firm.

LONDON.

London, Oct. 24.—Raw sugar—Muscovado, 8s 3d; centrifugal, 8s 9d; beet sugar, Oct., 7s 6¾d.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—Butter steady; creameries, 16½c to 24½c; dairies, 15c to 21c. Cheese steady, 10½c to 11¾c.

OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 24.—At the regular meeting of the cheese board today 730 boxes of cheese were registered—493 white and 237 colored; about half the offerings were sold at 11⅛c.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., Oct. 24.—At the cheese board this afternoon 1,245 boxes of cheese were boarded—850 white and 395 colored; all sold at 11 3-16c.

PERTH.

Perth, Ont., Oct. 24.—Thirteen hundred and ninety boxes of cheese were brought into the Perth cheese market today—990 white and 400 colored; all sold at 11¼c.

KEMPTVILLE.

Kemptville, Ont., Oct. 24.—At the cheese board this evening 725 boxes were registered, all colored; 350 sold on the board at 11⅜c; the remainder are likely to sell on the curb at same prices.

NEW YORK.

New York, Oct. 24.—Butter steady; receipts, 4,060 pkgs; creamery extras, per lb, 25c; do, firsts, 23c to 24½c; do, seconds, 21c to 22½c; do, lower grades, 19c to 20c; do, held extras, 24c to 24½c; do, firsts, 22½c to 23½c; state dairy tubs, fancy, 23½c to 24c; do, firsts, 22c to 23c; do, seconds, 20c to 21¼c; do, lower grades, 18c to 19c; western imitation creamery, finest, 19½c to 20c; do, fair to good, 18c to 19c; do, lower grades, 17c to 17½c; renovated, extras, 20½c to 21c; do, common to prime, 17½c to 20c; western factory, June make, 17½c to 18½c; do, current make, extras, 18c; do, seconds, 17c to 17½c; do, lower grades, 16c to 16½c; packing stock, 16c to 17¼c. Cheese quiet; receipts, 4,651; state full cream, small colored or white, Sept., fancy, 12¾c to 12½c; do, Oct., choice, 12¼c to 12¼c; do, good to prime, 11¾c to 12c; do, common to fair, 10c to 11½c; do, large colored or white, Sept., fancy, 12c; do, Oct., choice, 11¾c; do, good to prime, 11¾c to 11⅝c; do, common to fair, 10c to 11¼c; light skims, small choice, 10½c to 10¾c; do, large choice, 9¾c to 10c; part skims, prime, 9¼c to 9¾c; do, fair to good, 8¼c to 8¾c; do, common, 6c to 7c. Eggs irregular; receipts, 4,500 cases; state and Pennsylvania, fancy selected white, 26c to 27c; do, average prime, 23c to 25c; do, held and mixed, 20c to 21c; western, loss off, 24½c to 25c; do, fancy candled, at mark, 23½c to 24c; do, uncandled, northerly sections, 19c to 23c; do, southerly sections, 18½c to 21c; Kentucky, 19c to 20½c; Tennessee, 18¾c to 20c; dirties, 16c to 19c; refrigerators, 19c to 21c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

TORONTO.

[Associated Press Dispatch.]

Toronto, Oct. 24.—A light run at the cattle market today helped to steady prices, which remained practically at yesterday's quotations, with the exception of hogs, which slipped down another 10c, making the price $6 for the best and $5 75 for the lights.

William Levack bought about 100 head of cattle, among them a load of shippers, 1,300 lbs, at $4 87½; a few picked shippers, $5; general exporters, $4 40 to $4 65; medium butchers, $3 25 to $3 50; choice butchers, 1,025 to 1,050 lbs, $4 25. C. McCurty bought a lot of 27 light heifers, 650 lbs, at $2 45. W. H. Dean bought a load of heavy feeders, 1,200 lbs, at $4. C. Maybee sold a load of butchers, 900 lbs, at $3 30; a lot of mixed light rough cattle, 700 to 750 lbs, at $2 52½; a load of steers, 750 lbs, at $2 75; a yoke of good heavy oxen, 2,830 lbs, the pair bought for working purposes on the farm, at $4 20. Corbett and Henderson sold a load of exporters, 1,240 lbs, at $4 70; a lot of 15 good steers, 830 lbs, at $3 20. Mr. Armstrong bought 10 milking cows at $45 to $46 per head. J. Collins sold 12 heifers, 950 lbs, at $3 75; 4 steers, 1,100 lbs, at $4; a load of mixed cows and butchers at $3 50; 5 butcher cows, 1,150 lbs, at $3 50. C. Zeigman bought about 50 stockers, mixed, 700 lbs, $2 55; 25 bulls, 500 to 750 lbs, at $2 to $2 25.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Oct. 24.—Cattle—Receipts, 150; no demand, feeling easier. Veals—Receipts, 450; steady; tops, $7 75 to $8 25; common to good, $5 50 to $7 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 12,800; fairly active, 10c to 15c lower; heavy, $7 20 to $7 35; mixed, $7 to $7 15; Yorkers, $6 80 to $6 90; light do, $6 65 to $6 75; pigs, $6 50 to $6 60; roughs, $6 25 to $6 60; stags, $5 to $5 75; closing lower.

Sheep—Receipts, 17,000; slow; sheep steady, lambs 15c to 25c lower; top lambs, $5 15 to $5 25; culls to good, $3 50 to $5 10; yearlings, $4 to $4 25; ewes, $3 25 to $3 75; sheep, top mixed, $3 50 to $3 60; culls to good, $1 75 to $3 40.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; market steady, nominal; good to prime steers, $7 25 to $8; poor to medium, $3 75 to $6 90; stockers and feeders, $2 25 to $4 75; cows, $1 40 to $4 50; heifers, $2 55 to $5; canners, $1 40 to $2 50; bulls, $2 25 to $4 75; calves, $3 75 to $7 25; Texas-fed steers, $3 to $4 25; western steers, $3 75 to $6 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 18,000; left over, 3,951; market slow and steady; mixed and butchers, $6 65 to $7 10; good to choice heavy, $6 90 to $7 22½; rough heavy, $6 30 to $6 80; light, $6 30 to $6 90; bulk of sales at $6 75 to $6 95.

Sheep—Receipts, 5,000; market steady; good to choice wethers, $3 50 to $4; fair to choice mixed, $2 50 to $3 50; native lambs, $3 50 to $5 50.

NEW YORK.

New York, Oct. 24.—Beeves—Receipts, 3,645; steers slow; top grades about steady; others 15c lower; bulls and cows steady to 15c lower; steers, $4 50 to $7; oxen, $4 25 to $5 20; bulls, $2 80 to $3 60; cows, $1 55 to $4 10. Calves—Receipts, 257; veals weak except for choice stock; grassers and westerns nominal; veals, $5 to $8 50; tops, $9; little calves, $4 to $4 50.

Distress After Eating

Nausea between meals, belching, vomiting, flatulence, fits of nervous headache, pain in the stomach, are all symptoms of dyspepsia, and the longer it is neglected the harder it is to cure it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Radically and permanently cure it—strengthen and tone the stomach and other digestive organs for the *natural* performance of their functions.

Accept no substitute for Hood's.

"My appetite was gone; nothing tempted me to eat, and what little I did eat felt annoying and unpleasant in my stomach. I tried many remedies without any benefit whatever. Finally, Hood's Sarsaparilla having been recommended, I began its use. After taking one bottle my stomach would retain food, and my appetite began to improve. After taking three bottles I was completely cured," WILLIAM ROSS, Wellington street, Sarnia, Ontario.

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

GRAY & PARKER — ALWAYS THE BEST OF EVERYTHING FOR THE LEAST MONEY — Phone 1182

Our Prices Must Be Low To Win Your Trade.

Suppose we asked the prices that the wealthy and independent stores hold out for, do you think very many would care to come our way to buy? We think not. We realize that our prices must be low and our goods good to win your trade.

Some Stunning Values in Silks.

Japan Taffeta Silk, soft and glossy, correct for hat trimmings, waistings and drapes. Other stores would not hesitate asking you 35c yard. Our low price 25c

In Fancy Silk Waistings, we show the latest New York Patterns, very stylish, at, per yard, from 75c to $2 50

Bonnet's Famous Peau de Sole Black Silk, guaranteed to give the best satisfaction. Per yard from 75c to $1 50

Black, White and Cream Moire, used very effectively for trimming. Per yard at 98c and $1 50. Our special we sell at only 75c

For Evening Dresses nothing nicer can be shown than our special Japan Taffeta in soft, rich shadings, 22 inches wide. Per yard 39c

Maids' and Ladies' Stylish Coats.

Maids' ¾ Box Coats in navy rough cloth; well lined, double breasted. According to size from $3 25 to $5 00

Maids' ¾ Coats of red and blue beaver; double breasted, velvet collar, bell sleeve, slash pockets, fancy buttons. Only $4 00

Ladies' ¾ semi-fitted Box Front Coats in gray, with velvet collar. To sell at only $6 50

Ladies' semi-fitted Coats, new sleeve, large buttons, mercerized sateen lining. To sell at only $7 50

Ladies' ¾ semi-fitted Coats, fawn, velvet collar, slash pocket, large covered buttons, serge lining. Our low price $9 00

Gray and Parker
150 DUNDAS ST., NORTH SIDE.

Sheep—Receipts, 4,340; sheep 10c to 15c lower; lambs slow and 15c to 25c lower; heavy lambs 25c to 35c off; sheep, $2 50 to $3 75; lambs, $5 to $5 50; choice, $5 60; Canada lambs, $5 to $5 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,828; weak; state and Pennsylvania, $7 to $7 25.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

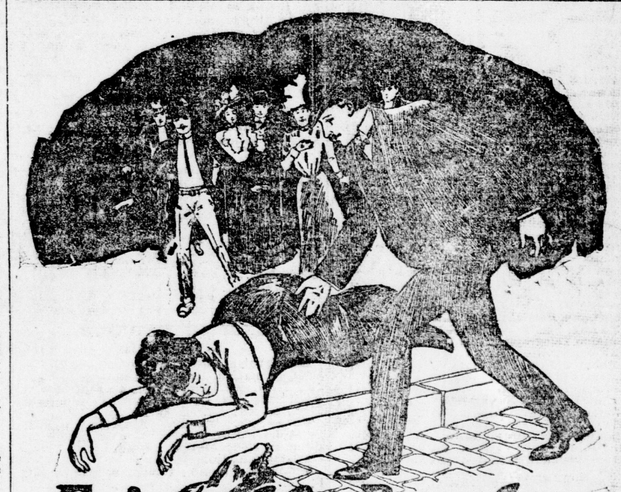
London, Oct. 24.—Canadian cattle are quoted weak, at from 11½c to 12½c per lb, dressed weight; sheep are worth from 11c to 12c per lb, dressed weight; refrigerator beef is 11c to 12c per lb.

HAY MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Oct. 24.—Baled Hay—The demond is fairly active and price is steady; cars of No. 1 timothy on the track at Toronto are quoted at $9 50 per ton.

Baled Straw—Market is steady, at $5 to $5 50 per ton for car lots on the track here.



Fainted On Broadway

Woman in an Unconscious Condition Found on Sidewalk.

Upon Examination at the Hospital, Her Body was Discovered to be Covered with Scars, Caused by the Hypodermic Injection of Morphine—Facts Published as Warning to Other Women.

The above headlines recite the actual experience of a poor wreck of a woman who had once held an honorable and lucrative position in a large mercantile house in New York. Her health began to fail, and instead of taking rest and proper medical treatment she resorted to stimulants and morphine.

The hospital physician discovered that her primary trouble was an **affection of the womb,** which could readily have been cured in the first stages. If when she had first felt those severe pains in the back, the terrible headaches, the constant sense of fullness, soreness and pain in the pelvic region, she had heeded the warning that serious trouble was in store, and commenced a regular treatment with the Pinkham Remedies, as did Mrs. Rober of Chicago, whose letter follows, the polypus in the womb would have been dissolved and passed away, and to-day she would have been a well woman.

Why will women let themselves drift along into terrible suffering and sickness in this way, when there is monumental proof that **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** is daily relieving thousands of women from this very trouble? There is no excuse for any woman who suffers to go without help. Mrs. Pinkham is very glad indeed to give her personal advice to any one who will write for it, and the following letter simply goes to prove that the Vegetable Compound will positively cure female ills:

"Since the birth of my baby I suffered from womb trouble, backache, irregular menstruation, also intense nervousness.

"After trying different remedies with no relief I was induced to try **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** To my surprise and delight I found after taking my first bottle very great improvement. I continued its use and it has made me a well woman.

"I am so grateful to you for my recovery that I wish to thank you, and if this testimonial will be of any use to other suffering women, you have my full permission to publish it."—MRS. MARY ROBER, 5492 Ellis Ave., Chicago, Ill.—*$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

Free Medical Advice to Women.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

F. H. BUTLER,
STOCK BROKER.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margin. Send for vest pocket manual. Long distance 'phone 1,278. OFFICES—Masonic Temple, London.

TODAY'S MARKETS

OTHER MARKETS ON PAGE 5.

STOCK MARKETS.
MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 25.

	Ask.	Off.
Canadian Pacific	137¼	137
Canadian Pacific, new	..	..
Duluth, common	20	19
Duluth, preferred	31	29
Winnipeg Electric	..	..
Montreal Street Railway, xd	278	275
Toronto Street Railway	110	108
Halifax Street Railway	103¾	102
St. John Street Railway	130	115
Twin City Transit Railway	120¾	120½
Twin City Railway, new	..	..
Richelieu and Ontario, xd	100	19½
Commercial Cable	179	175
Montreal Telegraph	170	164
Bell Telephone	169¾	162
Dominion Iron and Steel, com	58½	58¼
Dominion Iron and Steel, pref.	98	96¼
Montreal Heat, Light & Power	97¾	97¼
Nova Scotia Steel, common	110	107½
Detroit Railway	89	88⅞
Laurentide Pulp	160	..
Montreal Cotton	135	125
Dominion Cotton	62	55
Canada Colored Cotton	60	59
Merchants Cotton	..	65
War Eagle	17	15
Payne	..	..
Montreal Street Bonds	..	..
Republic	..	..
Virtue	..	..
North Star	..	..
National Salt, common	..	..
Dominion Coal, common	133¼	133
Dominion Coal, pref	..	116
Int. Coal	75	70
Int. Coal, pref	..	..
Ogilvie Milling Co., pref	135	..
Ogilvie Bonds	120	120
Bank of Montreal	..	269
Ontario Bank	..	129
Molsons Bank	217	215
Bank of Toronto	..	..
Merchants Bank	..	161
Royal Bank	..	162
Bank of Nova Scotia	..	..
Quebec Bank	129	..
Union Bank	130	120
Bank of Commerce	..	..
Hochelaga	..	137
Imperial Bank	..	..
Colored Cotton	..	..
Dominion Iron and Steel Bonds	90	89¼
Laurentide	..	..
N. S. Steel Bonds	..	..
Toledo Bonds	35¼	34

SALES: C. P. R., 10 at 137, 50 at 137¼, 200 at 137; Steel, common, 100 at 57½, 75 at 58, 100 at 58¼, 250 at 58⅜, 75 at 58½, 100 at 58¾, 175 at 58½, 125 at 58¾, 100 at 58½, 25 at 58¾c; Power, 125 at 97½, 5 at 97¾; Coal, common, 25 at 133, 50 at 132½; C. P. R., new, 50 at 137; Detroit Railway, 50 at 89, 50 at 89, 50 at 89⅛; R. and O., 50 at 100; Steel, preferred, 25 at 96½; Twin City, 75 at 120½, 50 at 120⅝; Diamond Glass, 133 at 140; Halifax Railway, 25 at 103¼; Canadian Colored Cotton bonds, 1,000 at

TORONTO.

Toronto, Oct. 25.

	Ask.	Off.
Montreal	..	..
Ontario	135½	134
Toronto	..	..
Merchants	164	161
Commerce	162	161¼
Imperial	..	210½
Dominion	242	240
Standard	..	245
Hamilton	..	235½
Nova Scotia	..	260
Ottawa	225	222
Traders	..	125½
British America	100	96
Western Assurance	..	98
Imperial Life	..	149
National Trust	..	136
Toronto General Trusts	169	..
Consumers Gas	..	211
Ontario and Qu Appelle Land	..	85
Canada Northwest Land, Pref	..	99
Canada Northwest Land com	..	..
Can. Pacific Railway Stock	136¾	136½
Can. Pac. Railway Stock, new	..	..
Canada Life	..	..
Toronto Electric Light	159	200
General Electric	204	..
General Electric, pref	..	..
London Electric Light, new	106	..
Commercial Cable	180	178
Cable Coup. Bonds	..	..
Cable Reg. Bonds	..	..
Dominion Telegraph	..	119
Bell Telephone	..	..
Richelieu and Ontario Nav. Co	..	100
Niagara Navigation	..	128
Northern Navigation	150	148
St. Clair L. and C. Navigation	..	..
Toronto Railway	120	118
Twin City Railway	120¾	120¼
Winnipeg St. Railway	..	165
Sao Paulo Tramway	96	95
Luxfer Prism., pref	..	..
Carter Crume	..	102
Dunlop Tire, pref	..	105
W. A. Rogers, pref	105	102
Packers A	100	99
Packers B	100	97
Dominion Steel, com	59	58¾
Dominion Steel, pref	97½	..
Dominion Steel Bonds	..	90
Dominion Coal, com	..	130
Nova Scotia Steel, com	108	107¼
Lake Superior, Com	..	..
War Eagle	19½	19
Payne Mining	..	..
Cariboo (McKinney)	..	..
Virtue	..	..
North Star	..	..
Crows Nest Coal	..	..
Canada Salt	128	125
British Canadian L. and I.	..	65
Canada Landed and Nat. Inv.	108	106
Canada Permanent	..	120
Canada Savings and Loan	..	120
Central Canada Loan	..	126
Dominion Savings and Invest.	..	76
Hamilton Provident	121	119
Huron and Erie L. and S.	..	182½
Imperial L. and Invest.	..	..
Landed Banking and Loan	..	120
Lon. and Can. L. and A.	..	..
Manitoba Loan	..	70
Toronto Mortage	..	89
London Loan	..	..
Ontario Loan and Deb.	..	112
Toronto Savings and Loan	..	127
Peoples' Loan	..	122
Real Estate Loan and Deb	..	..
Nova Scotia Steel Bonds	..	108

SALES: Commerce, 62 and 8 at 162; Imperial, 8 and 2 at 241; Dominion, 50 at 242; Hamilton, 10 at 235, 50 at 236; Twin City, 125 and 50 at 120⅝, 50 at 120¾, 175 at 120⅝; Sao Paulo, 5 at 95⅞, 25 at 95¾; C. P. R., 40 at 137, 25 at 137⅛, 85 at 137¼, 5 at 137½, 425 at 137, 25 at 136⅞, 25 at 136¾, 7 new at 136¾; Dominion Steel, 25 at 59, 25 at 58¾; Nova Scotia Steel, 25 at 107, 25 at 107¼; Crow's Nest, 20 at 478; Packers, B, 25 at 99; British-Canadian, 25 at 72, 150 at 70.

NEW YORK.

New York, Oct. 25.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

	Open.	High.	Low.	2 p.m.
Amal. Copper	65½	66	65¾	65¾
American Sugar Co	124¼	124⅞	124	124⅝
American Locomotive	31¾	31⅞	31¼	31⅜
American Foundry	36	36⅛	36	36¼
Atcheson Com	89⅜	89¾	89	89
Atcheson Pfd	101	..	..	..
B. & O	108¾	109⅛	108¾	108⅞
Brooklyn Tran	63	63¾	63	63
C. P. R	137½	137⅝	136¾	136¾
Chesapeake & Ohio	51⅝	52⅛	51⅝	51¾
Chicago Gt. Western	30⅜	31	30⅜	30⅜
C. F. I	90½	99¾	89⅝	89⅝
Erie	39⅜	39⅝	39¼	39⅜
Erie Pfd	68¾	..	..	..
Illinois Central	149	149⅝	148½	148½
K. & T. Com	30	30¼	30	30
K. & T. Pfd	62¾	..	..	..
L. & N	139⅛	139¼	138¾	138⅜
Manhattan	135½	135⅝	135	135
Metropolitan St. Ry	139½	140	139¼	140
Mexican Central	26	26	25⅞	26
Mo. P	111¾	111¾	111	111
N. Y. Central	156¾	156¾	156⅛	156⅛
Norfolk and W	77⅜	77⅝	76⅝	76¾
Ont. and West	33⅞	34	33¾	34
Pennsylvania	164½	164⅝	163⅞	164
People's Gas	103½	..	..	..
Reading	68½	68¾	68⅜	68⅜
Reading, Pref	88⅜	..	..	..
Republic I. and S	22⅜	22⅝	22⅛	22⅜
Rock Island	..	..	..	..
Southern Ry	37⅞	37⅞	37¾	37¾
Southern Ry. Pfd	..	..	..	..
Southern Pacific	72¾	72¾	71¾	71⅞
St. Paul	192	192⅜	192	192
Texas	44⅛	46¼	44⅛	46
T. C. I	66¼	66¾	65¾	66
U. Pacific	105⅜	105⅝	105⅛	105⅛
Union Pacific, Pfd	91⅜	91½	91⅜	91½
U. S. Leather	14½	..	..	..
U. S. Rubber	..	..	..	..
U. S. Steel, com	40¾	40⅞	40¾	40¾
U. S. Steel, pref	89	89⅛	89	89¼
Wabash Com	24½	25	24⅜	24½
Wabash Pfd	49¾	49¾	49¾	49¾
W. Union Tel	91½	91¾	91½	91¾
Wisconsin Central	28	28¾	28	28¼

PRODUCE MARKETS.
TORONTO.

Toronto, Oct. 25.—Wheat—Firm, at 66½c to 67c for red and 67½c for white, low freights to New York, or middle freights; goose, 65c for No. 2 east; spring, 65½c for No. 2 east; Manitoba, 83c for No. 1 hard, 81c for No. 1 northern and 79c for No. 2 northern; grinding in transit. Flour—Unchanged, at $2 95 bid for cars of 90 per cent patents in buyers' bags, east or middle freights; choice brands are 15c to 20c higher. Millfeed—Steady, at $15 for cars of shorts and $12 50 for bran in bulk, east or middle freights. Barley—Steady; No. 3 extra, 42c; No. 3, 40c; feed, 36c, middle freights. Buckwheat—Steady, at 54c, middle freights. Rye—Steady; No. 2 at 47½c to 48c, middle freights. Corn—Steady, at 63½c for Canada yellow west; American No. 3, 63c for cars on the track at Toronto. Oats—Steady; No. 1 white, 32c; No. 2 white, 31c, middle freights. Peas—Steady, at 72c for choice milling east and 71c middle freights. Butter—Keen demand for choice dairy pound rolls, which sell readily at 18c to 17c; receipts are very small; large rolls not offering yet, owing to warm weather; creamery prices unchanged; creamery prints, 20c to 21c; solids, fresh-made, 19c to 20c; earlier make, 17c to 18c; dairy tubs and pails, choice, 15c to 16c; medium, 13c to 14c; common, 12c to 12½c; pound rolls, 16c to 17c; medium, 13c to 15c. Eggs—Strictly fresh-gathered are selling well at 18c to 18½c; supply plentiful; seconds, 12c to 13c; splits, 11c to 12c; limed, 16c to 17c.

AMERICAN MARKETS
NEW YORK.

New York, Oct. 25.—Flour—Receipts, 18,377 bbls; sales, 5,700 pkgs; flour was inactive and lower to sell. Buckwheat flour—Easy. Rye flour—Steady. Wheat—Receipts, 147,750 bu; sales, 210,000 bu; wheat opened steady and then eased off under liquidation, inspired by large northwest receipts and low English markets; Dec., 77¼c to 78⅛c; May, 77⅝c to 77 15-16c. Rye—Quiet. Corn—Receipts, 15,700 bu; sales, 65,000 bu; corn at first was higher on bad weather west, but eventually eased off with wheat; Dec., 56½c to 57c; May, 48 5-16c to 48⅝c. Oats—Receipts, 129,900 bu; oats dull and easy; track white, 34c to 40½c. Sugar—Firm; refined firm. Coffee—Quiet. Lead—Quiet. Wool—Quiet. Hops—Firm.

NEW YORK.

New York, Oct. 25.—Butter—Steady; receipts, 3,433 pkgs; creamery extras, per lb, 25c; do, firsts, 23c to 24½c; do, seconds, 21c to 22½c; do, thirds, 19 cto 20c; creamery, held extras, 24c to 24½c; do, firsts, 22½c to 23½c; state dairy tubs, fancy, 23½c to 24c; do, firsts, 22c to 23c; do, seconds, 20c to 21½c; lower grades, 18c to 19c; state dairy tins, etc., 22c; western imitation creamery, finest, 19½c to 20c; fair to good, 18c to 19c; lower grades, 17c to 17½c; renovated, extras, 20½c to 21c; do, common to prime, 17½c to 20c; western factory, June make, 17½c to 18½c; do, current make, firsts, 18c; do, seconds, 17c to 17½c; lower grades, 16c to 16½c; packing stock, 16c to 17c. Cheese—Firm; receipts, 2,287 boxes; state full cream, small colored or white, Sept., fancy, 12⅝c to 12¾c; do, Oct., 12¾c to 12¼c; do, good to prime, 11¾c to 12c; do, common to fair, 10c to 11¼c; do, large colored or white, Sept., fancy, 12c; do, Oct., choice, 11¾c; do, good to prime, 11⅜c to 11⅝c; do, common to fair, 10c to 11¼c; light skims, small choice, 10¾c to 11c; do, large choice, 10c to 10½c; part skims, prime, 9½ cto 10c; do, fair to good, 8½c to 9c; do, common, 6c to 7c. Eggs—Firm; receipts, 3,598 cases; Jersey, state and Pennsylvania, fancy selected white, 26c to 27c; do, average prime, 23c to 25c; do, held and mixed, 20c to 21c; western, loss off, 24½c to 25c; do, fancy candled, at mark, 23½c to 24c; do, uncandled, northerly sections, 19c to 23c; do, southerly sections, 18½c to 21c; Kentucky, 19c to 20½c; Tennessee, 18½c to 20c; dirties, 16c to 19c.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.
CHICAGO.

Reported for the Advertiser by F. H. Butler, stock broker.

Chicago, Oct. 25.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—Dec	72⅛	72¾	71⅞	72½
May	73½	74	73¼	73¾
Corn—Dec	51⅜	52	51¼	51⅝
May	43¼	43⅞	43¼	43⅞
Oats—Dec	31	31¼	30¾	31¼
May	32	32¾	31⅞	32¾
Pork—Jan	15 52	15 60	15 60	15 60
May	14 70	14 80	14 67	14 80
Lard—Jan	9 07	9 12	9 07	9 10
May	8 37	8 40	8 35	8 37
Ribs—Jan	8 20	8 20	8 15	8 20
May	7 75	7 77	7 75	7 77

ENGLISH MARKETS.
LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Oct. 25—Closing.—Wheat—Spot quiet; No. 1 northern spring, 6s 6¼d; No. 2 red western winter, 6s 8¾d; No. 1 California, 6s 4¾d. Futures inactive; Dec., 5s 10d; March, 5s 10¾d.

Corn—Spot steady; American mixed, 5s 8¼d. Futures inactive; Oct. nominal; Jan., 4s 3½d; March, 4s 3¾d.

Peas—Canadian, 6s 6d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter quiet, 8s 3d.

Hops (at London)—Pacific coast firm, £6 10s to £7.

Beef—Strong; extra India mess, 115s.

Pork—Strong; prime mess western, 95s.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, firm, 57s 6d.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, firm, 63s 6d; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, dull, 56s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, quiet, 62s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, steady, 62s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, quiet, 57s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, strong, 67s; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, firm, 52s.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, firm, 55s 6d; American refined, in pails, steady, 57s 6d.

Butter—Nominal.

Cheese—Strong; American finest white and colored, 55s.

Tallow—Prime city firm, 29s 6d; Australian (in London) firm, 33s 9d.

Turpentine spirits—Dull, 38s.

Rosin—Common quiet, 4s 3d.

Petroleum—Refined quiet, 6d.

Linseed oil—Dull, 27s.

Cottonseed oil—Hull refined, spot quiet, 20s 4½d.

BRITISH APPLE MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 24.—Messrs. Woodall & Co., of Liverpool, cabled Eben James today: Twenty-four barrels selling. Market active at rather lower prices, except for the best. Good Baldwins, 14s to 17s 6d; Kings, 16s to 23s 6d; Greenings, 10s 6d to 15s.

The Manchester Fruit Brokers, Limited, cabled today: Demand good and active for fine quality. Greenings, 9s 6d to 15s 6d; Baldwins, 13s 6d to 16s 6d; Spies, 14s to 18s; Kings, 17s to 22s; seconds, 2s less.

A company of Hamilton capitalists are organizing for the purpose of manufacturing machines to treat bog deposits and convert it into peat. The capacity of the machines is 24 tons a day, and this will cheapen the price of peat so as to bring it into competition with coal and other fuel.

James Glasgow, mayor of Prescott, Ont., is dead.

"77"

The popularity of "Seventy-seven," Dr. Humphreys' Famous Specific for Grip and Colds, is due to:

The cures and the way they are made.

The quickness of the cure—breaking up a Cold promptly.

The completeness of the cure—no ill effects left behind.

The tonic effect—the energy is sustained during and after the Cold.

The convenience—a small bottle of pleasant pellets that fits the vest pocket.

At all druggists, 25 cents, or mailed on receipt of price. Doctor's Book mailed free.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., corner William and John streets, New York.

COLDS

School Trustees of London---No. 13



Cooper, photo.

TRUSTEE MACPHERSON.

Selected Sponges

A large consignment just received. All prices and sizes, ranging from

5c to $4.00.

W. T. Strong & Co.

Chemists, 184 Dundas St.

Marriage Licenses issued at above address.

WEATHER BULLETIN

Sunday—Showery, Clearing, Warmer

FORECASTS.

Today—Northeasterly and easterly winds, increasing to strong breezes or moderate gales; fair to cloudy.

Sunday—Southeast, shifting to westerly, winds; showery at first, then clearing and warmer.

TALES OF LONDON TOWN

—The Depotie orchestra will give a concert in the York Street Mission Hall Tuesday night, Oct. 2.

—According to a regimental order issued by Lieut.-Col. Little, the Seventh Regiment will parade for divine service tomorrow at 10:15 a.m., with busbies and leggins.

—The Right Rev. Dr. Mills, Bishop of Ontario (Kingston) is to preach in St. James' Church, South London, at both services, tomorrow, the anniversary of the church's opening.

—The Lord's Day Alliance intend holding their annual meeting on Tuesday evening next in Talbot Street Baptist Church. Mr. J. A. Patterson, K.C., of Toronto, and others are to address the meeting.

—Mrs. White, widow of the late M. J. White, late editor of the Exeter Times, and family, accompanied by her sister, Miss Marie Clarke, of San Francisco, left for the latter city this morning, where they will reside in future.

—Mr. C. S. Hyman, M. P., has secured for the collegiate institute from the inland revenue department, Ottawa, a very complete set of weights and measures illustrating the metric system. The set is of considerable value to the science equipment of the school.

—Property has undergone quite a change in Glendale during the past week, Smith Bros. having purchased Henry Nichols' 50-acre farm for $2,550, and Henry Nichols Mr. McDermott's farm, formerly owned by Mr. Joseph Haldane, for $5,250.

—Miss Jennie M. Britton, of Lambeth, died yesterday at her home after an illness lasting some weeks. She was a highly respected young lady and was extremely popular in the community where she lived. She was but 17 years of age. The funeral will be held on Sunday at 10:30 in the mornng.

—On Monday night at 8 o'clock Miss Wynifred Logan, F.C.M., will commence a course of 20 lessons in physical culture and elementary fencing at rooms in the free library building. Already a large number have signified their intention of taking the course. Others desiring to join should make application on or before Monday night. An afternoon class will be conducted every Thursday at 4 o'clock.

—Mr. James K. Stewart has accepted a position with the R. Simpson Company, of Toronto, in the business department, and will leave on Monday to enter upon his duties. Mr. Stewart visited Toronto this week with the intention of entering business for himself, and learned of the opening in the Simpson Company. His many friends will be pleased to learn of this step. His knowledge of the drygoods trade will certainly be of great advantage in his new position.

—On Thursday evening, Oct. 23, a very enjoyable meeting was held in Kensington Methodist Mission, West London. The object was to meet the boys of the mission for a talk over cigarettes and other evils. The meeting was opened with prayer by Mr. James Munro. Rev. S. Salton then made some lively and stirring remarks which prepared the boys for what was to follow. Mr. Grigg gave some reminiscences of his boyhood, and was followed by Jack Crawford, who gave an account of his conversion. A banquet was held after the speeches. The boys seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves.

HEAD-ON COLLISION.

Two Wellington street cars collided on St. James street last night and both were considerably damaged.

LOTS OF WOOD SELLING.

Several cords of wood were sold at the municipal yard this morning. Sales of anthracite have already surpassed in number the sales of soft coal. None of the soft coal was sold today.

COMMITTED AS INSANE.

Frank Wimmons, a 17-year-old boy, was this morning committed as insane by Judge William Elliott. Wimmons has been in jail since April 17, but the delay in disposing of his case has been owing to the difficulty of determining whether he should be sent to the local asylum or to the Asylum for Idiots at Orillia.

DEATH OF MISS BILLEN.

Many friends will learn with deep regret of the death of Miss Mary Billen, which occurred at the family residence, 51 Nelson street, early this morning. She had been a sufferer for many months, but bore her illness with Christian fortitude. She will be greatly missed by her many friends. Her family have the deepest sympathy of those who knew her. The funeral takes place on Monday afternoon.

DAYTON & McCORMICK'S OPENING SOCIABLE.

The opening dance given this season, under the auspices of Messrs. Dayton & McCormick, was held at the Palace Academy last evening, and proved a most enjoyable affair. Over one hundred guests accepted invitations, and all expressed themselves more than pleased with the evening's entertainment. The academy orchestra received great applause, being encored for every number.

MACINNES—THOMAS.

On Wednesday, Oct. 22, at the Church of St. John the Evangelist, Montreal, Capt. Duncan S. MacInnes, D. S. O., Royal Engineers, son of the late Senator MacInnes, of Hamilton, was married to Miss Millicent Wolferstan Thomas, sister of the late Mr. F. Wolferstan Thomas, formerly of this city. Rev. Edmund Wood officiated, assisted by Rev. Arthur French. The bride was brought in and given away by her brother, Dr. Harold Thomas. The bridesmaids were Miss Millie Monk, Miss Eleanor Ewan, of Montreal, and Miss Hamilton, of Philadelphia. The best man was Capt. Stephen Heward, of Toronto, and the usher, Mr. Willie Kirkpatrick, son of the late Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. At the conclusion of the ceremony the bridal party and guests drove to the residence of the bride's mother, where a reception was held. Capt. and Mrs. MacInnes left for Quebec for a brief honeymoon, before sailing today for England en route to South Africa. Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Robinson, Miss Robinson, the Misses Boulton and Mr. Charles MacInnes went down from Toronto to attend the marriage.

WORK IS WELL ADVANCED

Muncey Bridge Being Pushed Forward as Rapidly as Possible.

Work on the Muncey bridge is being pushed forward as rapidly as possible, though the recent rise in the water of the river has again retarded operations. The concrete work is well advanced and will be finished this fall. There will be considerable delay in securing the steel for the superstructure. Inspector Pearson is still in charge of the concrete work.

GIFT FROM COLLEAGUES

Miss Annie D. Long Given Handsome Present by Friends Here.

Miss Annie D. Long, who has been a member of the board of the local Children's Aid Society ever since its organization, was made the recipient of a very neat souvenir from her colleagues on the board, on the occasion of her recent departure for Winnipeg. The gift, which was a handsome silver mounted cut glass inkstand, was a tangible token of the appreciation entertained for Miss Long's valuable and kindly services in the society's interests. Miss Long, on the death of her mother, gave up her residence here, and will in future make her home with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Sharman, in Winnipeg.

The Bank of Nova Scotia will open a branch at Hamilton.

MANUAL TRAINING CLASSES

Sir William McDonald Would Establish Them Here.

Tentative Work May Lead to an Industrial School.

In the course of his address, delivered during the presentation of prizes at the Collegiate Institute yesterday, Principal Merchant, of the Normal School, made an announcement of great interest, which was to the effect that Sir William McDonald, of Montreal, had offered to establish a manual training class at the Normal School free of charge. He thinks that school pupils should receive a more practical education than they do at present. Sir William is also willing that afternoon classes from the Collegiate could attend the school with no extra charge. He has established a school in Brockville, which has been attended with success, and considering the good results of experiments in several other Canadian cities along the same lines, it is expected that the Board of Education will gladly accept the offer. It is thought that in time Sir William may establish a fully-equipped school in London, as he seems to tnink it the most suitable of Canadian cities for an industrial school.

Mr. McDonald thinks that in the public schools and collegiate institutes there is too much paper-and-ink training and that practical experiments with iron or wood, of different problems in mathematics would be highly beneficial. The Brockville school has prospered to a greater degree even than had been expected, and its founder has every reason to believe that a school in this city would meet with even better results.

Work will be commenced in the Normal School next week, and the Board of Education will probably receive the offer of the high school classes at their next meeting. Principal Radcliffe, and other educationists, strongly favor the acceptance of Sir William's generous offer, and point out that classes in industrial work would be of inestimable value to the students of the institute.

STRANGE ACTION IN COURT

Alleged Murderer Sues Foster-Father of Victim.

Counsel of William Charles King Seek to Recover $720.

One of the motions disposed of at this morning's sitting of the weekly high court of justice marked one step in one of the strangest legal actions ever entered in Canada. It is an endeavor to obtain from the fostor-father of the alleged victim of a murder, the funds to be used in the defense of the alleged slayer. The motion in question was in relation to the action of King vs. Freeman, in which William Charles King sues William Freeman, of Rodney, to recover $720, being wages for six years' service as a farm laborer, at $10 per month. King, it will be remembered, was arrested on a charge of murdering Willie Freeman over a month ago, and confessed the murder to Detective Murray, Crown Attorney Donahue, K. C., and several physicians. The present motion, which was referred by the local judge of Elgin to the high court judge, asked that the case be tried at the Elgin county court, instead of leaving it to be tried at the Elgin spring assizes, in which case it would not come to trial until after the hearing of the murder case. In this respect it resembles greatly the efforts made to have the Sifton will case heard before the trying of the murder charge. In the present motion, Judge Meredith gave judgment dismissing it, costs to be costs in the action, without prejudice to any other motion to change venue. W. L. McLaws, of St. Thomas, appeared for the plaintiff, and D. J. Donahue, K.C., for the defendant.

The other motions disposed of were: Re George Porter, deceased—Further adjourned for three weeks. Stuart, for motion; McKillop, contra.

O'Callaghan vs. O'Callaghan—Motion for administration. Dismissed with costs. Winnett, for plaintiff; Walsh, for defendants.

O'Callaghan vs. O'Callaghan—Motion to strike F. O'Callaghan and Wrigley out of list of plaintiffs. Judgment given making them defendants, with costs in cause. Same solicitors.

Mr. Justice R. M. Meredith, who held the sittings, considerately adjourned them from 11 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. for the convenience of the out-of-town solicitors, who were unable to arrive sooner owing to the lateness of trains.

THROWN TO PAVEMENT

Mr. Andrew McCormick Painfully injured by Bicyclist.

Mr. Andrew McCormick, the well-known Richmond street grocer, met with a nasty mishap at noon today, which fortunately resulted in no more serious result than a painful gash in the back of the head. Mr. McCormick was crossing Richmond street, near King, when he was struck by a bicyclist. He was thrown heavily to the pavement, and when picked up was found to be in a dazed condition, with blood flowing from a wound in the back of his head. He was carried into Wolf's cigar store, where his injury was attended to by a doctor. Mr. McCormick recovered sufficiently to walk to a cab at the door, and his hurt will confine him to his house on Simcoe street for only a day or two.

YOUNG MEN SENTENCED

Severe Punishment Imposed Upon Three Housebreakers.

James Langley, Wesley Perry and Manville Newans, the three youths convicted of robbing Evangelist Belcher's house on Bruce street last Sunday night, were sentenced by P. M. Love at this morning's police court. The police magistrate talked severely to the boys, warning them of the fate which awaited them if they persisted in following a career of crime. He then sentenced Perry and Langley to two years each in Kingston Penitentiary, while Newans was given six months in the Central.

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We Have Them From 15c to $2 each.
Weather Strips, 2c, 3c, 5c per foot,
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Stove Pipe Varnish, 10c per can,
Meat Choppers, family size, $1.25.

Cowan's Hardware, 127 Dundas St.

MORE COLLIERIES IN OPERATION

A Larger Output From Those First Started.

ARBITRATORS MEET ON MONDAY

Questions To Be Dealt With—Demands of the Miners That Will Be Passed Upon.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 25.—A number of additional collieries in the anthracite coal region were started today, and those which were put in operation on Thursday are gradually increasing their output.

The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Company expects to close the day with 2,000 tons of coal on the cars. As fast as the cars are loaded they are made up into trains and started on their journey.

The officials of the Lehigh Valley Company report progress today, but their big collieries will not be in operation until Monday.

The Delaware and Hudson Company is a close second to the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Company in production. Its collieries are nearly all in operation.

Increased production from the Philadelphia and Reading mines in operation is also reported.

THE ARBITRATORS.

Washington, Oct. 25.—The members of the strike arbitration commission appointed by President Roosevelt will meet next Monday. Two conclusions were reached on Friday. To admit the public to all formal meetings of the commission, and to notify the parties to the controversy to attend the meeting on Monday for arranging a time for hearings which will be convenient to all concerned. Notices were sent to the mine operators and to President Mitchell, asking them to be in attendance on Monday. The commission has adopted the official name of the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission.

QUESTIONS BEFORE THE COMMISSION.

Following are the demands which the commission will deal with:

1. An eight-hour day for all employes working by the day, week or hour.
2. An increase of 20 per cent in the wages of all miners employed by the ton.
3. The establishment of a 2,240-pound ton in all mines.
4. Recognition of mine committees in adjusting disputes and grievances.
5. A thorough organization of all the skilled mechanics employed in and about the mines.
6. Condemnation of the alleged act of the Delaware and Hudson Company in reducing wages at the Plymouth colliery.
7. Reinstatement of the colliery firemen discharged by the Delaware and Hudson Company for refusing to work on "swing" shifts.
8. Revision of the contract system and limitation to two in the number of laborers to be employed by any one contractor.
9. Abolition of the "blacklist" system.

Here are the demands of the miners that the operators refuse to submit to arbitration. They will not be considered by the commission:

1. Recognition of the union.
2. Investigation of opposition of union miners to work with non-union men.
3. Systematic examination of working cards at the mines.
4. Right of union miners to strike at collieries employing non-union labor.

It will be seen from this schedule that Mr. Mitchell has forced consideration of nine out of thirteen demands submitted by him five months ago.

ANOTHER ARBITRATOR.

Washington, Oct. 25. — President Roosevelt announced today that he had designated Commissioner of Labor Wright, as an additional member of the coal arbitration commission. Col. Wright will continue to sit as recorder of the commission. The announcement was accompanied by the correspondence upon the subject.

Over a thousand bunches of grapes have appeared on a vine now growing near Boren, in the Tyrol.

WILL DO SOME REAL WORK

Gov. Boston's Guests to Join in a Joyful Bee.

They Will Go to Municipal Woodyard and Cut Cordwood.

The utilization of the labor of the jail prisoners in the municipal woodcutting scheme will probably be in full operation by Monday, when it is expected that a select party of Gov. Boston's guests will assemble at the municipal woodyard and give a few realistic imitations of a squad of men sawing wood. As the force of turnkeys at the jail is not up to its usual strength, owing to sickness, the city police force will be called upon to furnish a sufficient guard for the busy workers. All the available labor at the jail will be sent to the woodyards.

Election Cases Disposed Of.

Toronto, Oct. 25.—At Osgoode Hall this morning, election protests in the following named constituencies were dismissed, together with cross-petitions: Stormont, South Wentworth, Addington, West Huron, West Hamilton and cross, East Hamilton and cross, South Huron and cross, South Norfolk and cross, Centen Simcoe, Manitoulin, Algoma, South Bruce.

Dates for trials were fixed as follows: Frontenac, at Kingston, Nov. 18, at 1:30 p.m.

Hamilton, at Milton, Nov. 18, at 11 a.m.

Lennox, at Napanee, Nov. 25, at 1:30 p.m.

Kingston, at Kingston, Nov. 25, at 2:30 p.m.

Applications to fix the dates for the following named will be made a fortnight from today: North York Center Bruce, East Wellington, North Waterloo, North Ontario, Sault Ste. Marie.

Card of Thanks.

We, the undersigned, desire to express our deep gratitude to the kind friends who showed their sympathy and respect in erecting a monument to the memory of our dear brother. We can assure them that their kindness will ever remain a bright spot in our memory. The Misses Burkholder.

The convention of the Ontario Sunday School Association will be held at Smith's Falls in October, 1903. The secretary and treasurer were re-

The Bacillus Of Catarrh

may not, as yet, have been officially discovered and catalogued; but all the same it can be hunted down and absolutely exterminated with

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The One Catarrh Cure that cures Catarrh, Colds and Headache.

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UNIVERSITY FIELD DAY WAS A GREAT SUCCESS

Annual Sports Were Very Keenly Contested.

Large Turnout of the Students and Their Friends.

Medical School Contingent Carried Off Most of the Honors—To Conclude Monday.

Favored by ideal weather, the Athletic Association of the Western University yesterday succeeded in pulling off their postponed annual sports. The mellow sunshine dried up all the moisture in the university athletic grounds, making the conditions under which the various events were contested well-nigh perfect. All in all the day was one of the most successful in the history of the association. Good management, numerous competitors and a large and enthusiastic crowd of spectators were the elements which contributed chiefly to this success. There was a brave display of be-sweatered brawn and muscle and gayly-gowned women, and the occasion was rendered more lively still by the excellent music of the Musical Society Band, under the direction of Mr. F. L. Evans. Most of those present were either relatives or friends of the students, and the outcome of each event was consequently awaited with more than ordinary eagerness, and the winners cheered with unusual enthusiasm. The programme proved rather too lengthy for an afternoon, and it was found necessary to postpone a portion of the sports until Monday. This was, of course, partly due to the very large number of contestants and the keen rivalry in all the events. The sports were really the best yet held, in point of affording interesting, snappy contests. All departments of the university were well represented, though the Medical School, perhaps, had more men in the field than any other branch. One of their men also has the best chance of winning the gold medal offered for the championship. Fred Adams, a well-known young medical school athlete, upheld the honor of his school royally, and if he is as successful in the concluding games on Monday as he was yesterday, he will have the credit of winning a championship in a college which contributes very largely to the senior athletic element of the city. He won five first prizes and one second, which gives him a score of 17 points. There are 7 events which will be decided on Monday.

More than ordinarily fast time was made in the running races, and in the events in which distance counted the results were quite up to, if not above, the average.

The committees in charge of the field day deserve great praise for the satisfactory manner in which the sports were carried out. There was considerable tiresome work to be done in connection with the day, but through their efforts everything was done well.

FIELD DAY COMMITTEES.

Through the energy of the finance committee (Dr. H. Williams, W. Babb, R. Bucke, W. Snelgrove, F. Powell) beautiful and costly prizes were purchased for the winners of the races and other events.

The games committee (Dr. George Clarke, G. Bice, C. Sanders, F. Adams, J. Gunn) decided upon a lengthy and excellent list of events. A 120-yard hurdle race was among the new events added this year.

The printing committee (Dr. Tamblyn, A. Carlisle, W. Anderson, T. Beer) got out a very tasty programme, copies of which were sent to every part of city.

The grounds committee (Dr. James, Rev. Principal Waller, K. McGoun, G. Schaef, H. Shore, M. Shore, J. Armstrong, P. Banghart, A. Turner) looked after the preparation of the track, etc. Altogether the committees worked untiringly to make it a successful affair.

The executive committee, whose duties were as arduous as they were numerous, were Messrs. C. F. Neu, president; W. F. Tamblyn, vice-president; J. A. Wright, secretary, and K. McGoun, J. Gunn, W. Babb, and W. H. Snelgrove.

The officials who conducted the games were as follows: Referee, C. B. Edwards; starters, W. F. Tamblyn and F. Screaton; judges, Rev. C. C. Waller, Jared Vining, Dr. J. B. Campbell; timekeepers, C. A. Fisher, Prof. James; clerks of the course, J. Downing, W. C. Ferguson; measurers, Dr. Thompson, A. McCallum, A. Little, J. W. Couse.

THE PRIZE WINNERS.

There were 21 events, following being the results of those completed:

Dash, 100 yards—F. Adams 1, Leon Rowntree 2, A. W. Bucke 3.

Putting 12-pound shot—Ernest Hickson 1, J. G. Gunn 2, — Saunders 3.

Running broad jump—F. Adams 1, C. McGuffin 2, Leon Rowntree 3.

Running hop, step and jump—F. Adams 1, E. Hickson 2, C. McGuffin 3.

Sack race—C. McGuffin 1, R. Bucke 2, P. C. Banghart 3.

Dash, 220 yards—F. Adams 1, Leon Rowntree 2, R. Bucke 3.

A tug-of-war took place between Medical juniors, Medical seniors and Arts men. The juniors won from the seniors and also from the Arts men, thereby winning the event.

Throwing heavy hammer—G. Schaef 1, — Saunders 2, J. G. Gunn 3.

Hurdle race—F. Adams 1, Leon Rowntree 2, — Shiffey 3.

Pole vault—R. Bucke 1, P. C. Banghart 2, — Snellgrove 3.

Race, 440 yards, open to graduates and city schools and colleges—Sannons 1, Gould 2, Secord 3.

Putting 16-pound shot—E. Hickson 1, J. G. Gunn 2, — Saunders 3.

Running high jump—E. Hickson 1, F. Adams 2, — Wright 3.

Throwing cricket ball—J. G. Gunn 1, — Parnell 2, C. McGuffin 3.

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES.

Immediately after the sports, the crowd gathered in the lecture room of the university, where the prizes were distributed. The source from which came most of the applause showed that the medicos had so far won the larger proportion of the prizes. As each "med" walked up to receive his award, he was the subject of many a cheerful jest and jibe from his fellow-students. Dr. W. F. Tamblyn opened the proceedings, and in a few congratulatory words introduced Mrs. (Dr.) Wishart and Mrs. (Dr.) James, who thereupon gave out the prizes. The lecture room was crowded and the presentation of the prizes was an enjoyable ending to an enjoyable day.

PRIZES WERE PRESENTED

Pupils at the Collegiate Institute Receive the Rewards of Athletic Skill.

A pleasant afternoon was spent yesterday at the Collegiate Institute by about 700 students and their friends, when the medals and prizes for the annual field day sports, held a short time ago, and those of the lawn tennis tournament, were presented.

The successful students was heartily applauded by their fellow-pupils when they went forward to receive the reward of hard training and the ability to lead. As one speaker said, the man who is well up to the front in athletics is almost sure to lead in other walks of life, business or social.

Ewart Ryckman won the senior championship for the year, and Walter G. Harding the junior. The former received the medal given by Principal Radcliffe, and the latter the one given by Mayor Beck. Both of them are of handsome design and are appropriately engraved with a motto and the winner's name.

Principal Radcliffe occupied the chair and with him upon the platform were the mayor, Trustees Gammage, Evans, Gillean and Strong, Principal Merchant, Messrs. Nichols Wilson, J. S. Barnard, R. M. McElheran and Dr. D. H. Arnott, all of whom contributed handsomely to the prize subscription. Each gentleman presented prizes to the pupils and gave short addresses.

The mayor, in his address, strongly advocated the purchasing of an athletic grounds in connection with the Collegiate Institute as the present ones, he said, were too small and too well-kept to be used for the heavier sports, such as football and baseball or lacrosse. He also spoke highly of the establishing of a school of domestic science at the Collegiate, saying that it was extremely beneficial and practical.

The other speeches were chiefly congratulatory. The teachers and pupils were highly praised upon the excellent reputation the school was gaining, both for its intellectual and athletic attainments. The general trend of the remarks made was that sporting affairs had taken a decided change for the better in the last few years, and were now on a higher plane.

Those who contributed prizes were: Lieut.-Col. J. W. Little, Mr. C. D. Burdick, Mr. Jas. I. Anderson, Principal S. J. Radcliffe, L. C. I. teachers, Mr. John Mills, W. T. Strong & Co., Graham Bros., Mr. H. B. Beal, Mayor Beck, Mr. Geo. C. Gibbons, Mr. W. F. Horton, Mr. J. S. Barnard, Mr. G. A. Somerville, Mr. Sheriff Cameron, Messrs. Deeks & Munson, Mr. F. W. Merchant, Mr. P. Birtwistle, Mr. L. W. Crawford, Mr. C. J. McCormick, Mr. I. Sifton, Mr. C. H. Ward, Dr. J. B. Campbell, Dr. D. H. Arnott, Mr. John Macpherson, Mr. Jack Hobbs, Mr. Chas. Colerick, Mr. J. B. Smallman, Mr. Gordon Ingram, Mr. E. J. MacRobert, Mr. J. K. Spry, Mr. J. I. Carling.

WONDERLY MAY RIDE IN WEST

Famous London Jockey Chats About American Turf Matters and His Own Plans.

"A poor man cannot own a horse a month over on the other side now," said Mr. Otto Wonderly, the famous jockey to an Advertiser reporter. "He may get hold of a 'good one' and win a few races, but as soon as the people with the money come to know of it, he is offered what seems to him an enormous price, and in nine cases out of ten sells without question. Consequently, when none but the wealthiest people control American turf matters, there are many innovations. There is not a single negro jockey riding on any of the New York tracks, and such has been the case during the entire season. The best people object to them, and, anyway, our calling is becoming more and more the calling of a gentleman in the minds of the rich race-horse people.

"Canadians? I should say there are Canadians who have risen to fame on the American tracks. All the best riders are Canadians, always have been, in fact. And so are the trainers. Look at the Littlefield brothers, for instance. They are probably the most noted trainers in America, and they are Canadians. And then there's Chris Fitzgerald. He is recognized to be the best starter on the continent, and is very popular with all the jockeys, all of whom expressed genuine sorrow when he was stricken with typhoid.

"I don't know whether or not I will go to California. I expect to and would like very much to go, and I possibly will if I am sufficiently recovered. There will be some fine racing there.

"You heard that I was going to buy a stock farm near the city for breeding purposes? Ha! Ha! Somebody's been giving you a pipe story. The only way I know that such a yarn could get around is from someone overhearing a conversation I had with a gentleman on the train, who deals largely in hogs, in which I recommended the country around London as a good hog-raising district, and probably someone overheard us and mixed the story—or their drinks."

THE TURF.

DAN PATCH COULDN'T DO IT.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 24. — Dan Patch, driven by McHenry, failed in his attempt to lower the world's pacing marks of 1:59¼ for one mile, at the trotting park this afternoon. The champion got away after scoring once, accompanied by a runner, and stepped the first quarter in :29¾. The half was passed in :59½. A shout of approval went up from the big crowd, but the time at the three-quarters, 1:30½, was disappointing. Turning into the stretch, McHenry urged the pacer on, but Dan Patch tired perceptibly and the wire was reached in 2:01 flat. It was said that the condition of the track on the back stretch was not desirable for the attempt, and Dan Patch will probably make another effort to reduce the record next week. Gail Hamilton won the Desoto stake in fast time, both heats being trotted in the best time of the year for three-year-olds. Results:

The Desoto, three-year-olds, purse $2,000 — Gail Hamilton, b. f., by Oakland Baron, won in two straight heats; John Mc., b. g., 2; Ileve, br. b., 3. Bugle also started. Best time, 2:11¾.

The Gayoso, 2:12 trot, purse $2,000 — Walnut Hall, b. h., by Conductor, won the third and fourth heats and race; Miss Whitney, b. m., won the second heat and second money; Chas. E., b. g., won the first heat and third money. Aggie Medium and Van Zandt also started. Best time, 2:07½, in second heat.

The Bluff City, two-year-old trot, purse $2,000 — Hilgar, b. g., by Wiggins, won in two straights; Fanny Summers, b. f., 2. Best time, 2:10¾.

2:10 trot to wagon, amateur drivers —Ida Highwood, b. m. (Smathers), 1; Louis Jefferson, b. m. (Jennings), 2; Mabel Onward, b. m. (Jones), 3. Best time, 2:10.

2:10 pace to wagon, amateur drivers —Daisy Fields, b. m. (Gaylord), 1; Josh, ch. g., (Roach), 2. Best time, 2:13¾.

Dan Patch, to beat world's pacing record of 1:59¼ — (McHenry); fractional time, :29¾, :59½, 1:30½, 2:01.

AT MORRIS PARK.

New York, Oct. 24.—The racing at Morris Park today was for the benefit of the New York Press Club. A big crowd was in attendance. The feature event, the Fort Schuyler selling stakes, was won by M. L. Hayman's De Rezke, at 8 to 1 in the betting. Alabarch, from the Drake stable, won the fourth race. The summary:

First race, selling, hurdles, for 3-year-olds and upwards, 1¾ miles, over 7 hurdles—Yelp, 151 (Heider), 13 to 5, and even, 1; Silver Twist, 133 (Connelly), 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, 2; Carrier Pigeon, 138 (Raymond), 12 to 1 and 4 to 1, 3. Time, 3:20.

Second race, handicap, for 3-year-olds and upwards, last 6½ furlongs of the Withers mile—Syrlin, 102 (Rice), 8 to 5 and 3 to 5, 1; Cameron, 116 (O'Connor), 18 to 5 and 6 to 5, 2; Articulate, 124 (Lyne), 7 to 1 and 5 to 2, 3. Time, 1:20.

Third race, the Fort Schuyler, selling, for 3-year-olds and upwards, last 6½ furlongs of the Withers mile—De Rezke, 105 (Cochran), 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, 1; G. Whittier, 105 (Rice), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; Redpath, 109 (O'Connor), 13 to 5 and even, 3. Time, 1:20¾.

Fourth race, selling, for all ages, Withers mile—Alabarch, 108 (Lyne), 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 1; Old Hutch, 111 (Shaw), 7 to 5 and 1 to 5, 2; Brunswick, 108 (O'Connor), 4 to 1 and 7 to 5, 3. Time, 1:39¾.

Fifth race, selling, for 2-year-olds, the Withers mile—Sheriff Bell, 96 (Cochran), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 1; Never More, 93 (Shea), 8 to 5 and 4 to 5, 2; Examiner, 100 (Minder), 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:41½.

Sixth race, for 3-year-olds and upwards, Withers mile—Lord Badge, 109 (Redfern), 4 to 1 and 7 to 5, 1; Glenwater, 110 (McInerney), 3 to 1 and even, 2; Lux Casta, 112 (Lyne), 2 to 1 and 4 to 5, 3. Time, 1:40½.

AT WORTH.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—Today's results:

First race, 5 furlongs—Bad News, 1; Swift Wing, 2; Double O., 3. Time, 1:00 3-5.

Second race, 1 1-16 miles—Chickadee, 1; Irma's Choice, 2; Best Man, 3. Time, 1:47 3-5.

Third race, 6 furlongs—My Surprise, 1; Jackfull, 2; Will Shelly, 3. Time, 1:13.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs—St. Cuthbert, 1; St. Minor, 2; Federal, 3. Time, 1:12 1-5.

Fifth race, 1 mile and 70 yards—Calibran, 1; Marque, 2; Lendin, 3. Time, 1:45 1-5.

Sixth race, 1 1-8 miles—King Barleycorn, 1; Jena, 2; Rasselas, 3. Time, 1:54.

BASEBALL.

MAGNATES MEETING.

New York, Oct. 24.—The members of the National Association of Professional Baseball Leagues began their annual meeting at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday. The delegates, who were present from all over the country, listened to the annual reports of President P. T. Powers and Secretary J. H. Farrell, elected officers and a new national board, and decided to appoint a rules committee of their own. In his report, Secretary Farrell made a number of recommendations regarding the propriety of fixing a salary scale for the minor league players. Mr. Farrell also proposes that a player reported for drunkenness or disorderly conduct the second time shall be declared ineligible to play with any National Association club for the balance of the season. His report also says: "It might be advisable to consider a modification of the farming rule, with the idea of establishing a stated collectible penalty for its violation if it is to be continued. I would recommend that provision be made to penalize any club manager who communicates in the line of negotiations with any player under contract to another club member of this association." Letters were read from John T. Brush and James Hart suggesting an affiliation between the National League and the National Association. Mr. Farrell, however, declared after the meeting that the association would remain independent of any other organization. Mr. Powers and Mr. Farrell were re-elected president and secretary-treasurer respectively. The new national boad were elected as follows: M. H. Sexton, Rock Island, chairman; T. H. Murnane, Boston; W. M. Kavanagh, Little Rock; J. H. O'Rourke, Bridgeport; W. H. Lucas, Spokane, and J. H. Farrell, Auburn. Mr. Kavanagh takes the place of J. B. Nickton, of the Southern League.

BOXING.

O'BRIEN WON.

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 24.—"Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, bested "Jim" Jeffords, of California, in a six-round contest at the Broadway A. C. last night. At the outset O'Brien knocked Jeffords down with a blow on the head, but Jim was up in an instant. Jeffords showed that he was a clever boxer. O'Brien put Jeffords down for the count in the second round. Jeffords also went down in the sixth round. The first was O'Brien's from start to finish.

KNOCKOUT IN SECOND.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 24.—In the 20-round boxing contest before the West End Club last night between "Brooklyn Tommy" Sullivan and "Joe" Sherlock, of Chicago, Sullivan knocked Sherlock out in the second round by a blow below the belt. Referee Sharp awarded the decision to Sherlock because of the foul blow. In the preliminaries Billy Trueman, of New York, got the decision over Jimmy Vickers, of Chicago, in the eighth round.

TWENTY ROUNDS TO DRAW.

New Britain, Con., Oct. 24.—Art Sims and Willie Fitzgerald fought twenty rounds to a draw last night. They weighed in at the ringside at 135 pounds. In the early rounds Fitzgerald showed up better than his opponent, but after the tenth round Sims took a brace and finished strong.

LAWN TENNIS.

THE INTERNATIONAL GAME.

London, Oct. 24.—The Lawn Tennis Association is endeavoring to emphasize the international character of the game. At a recent meeting the association, besides adopting the American service rule, agreed to admit six foreign and colonial delegates to the annual council, to be held in July. The United States will be invited to send a representative.

An English team will certainly be sent back to try to win the American cup in 1903, but its personnel will be undecided until after the Wimbledom championships to be decided in June. In the meantime, Mr. Newburn, secretary of the association, fully expects Whitman and Larned and perhaps other Americans, will participate in the British championship games. He added that there was no doubt the British association would be glad to bear part of the expenses of the visitors, if that was any inducement.

HOCKEY.

WANT TO PLAY IN PITTSBURG.

Toronto, Ont., Oct. 24.—The Royal Military College hockey team, Kingston, which was suspended last winter for playing in Pittsburg against players who had been expelled from the O. H. A., but had the suspension raised afterwards, are hankering after further experiences. Secretary Alex. Beaton has received an application from them asking the association's permission to play in Pittsburg in exhibition matches against these players, who are still under the ban. It is equivalent to asking the association to raise the suspension against Peel, Hearn, and any others who may be in difficulties here. The matter will be dealt with at the first meeting of the Ontario Hockey Association executive.

Sporting Notes.

The London O. R. F. U. juniors have defaulted to Petrolea, and are out of the running. They could not get together a team to take to Petrolea today.

A lacrosse team composed of Oneida Indians defeated a team of local players at the Muncey Fair on Thursday by 4 to 3.

The 65th annual meeting of the Galt Curling Club was held this week, when the following officers were elected: Patron, Hugh McCulloch, sen.; president, W. F. Cober; vice-president, Geo. V. Moore; rep. members, A. R. Goldie, G. A. Graham; chaplain, Rev. R. E. Knowles, B.A.; treasurer, W. A. Dennis; secretary, Chas. Blake; committee of management, Wm. Edmonds, A. G. Donaldson, A. Marshall, G. E. Goldie, A. McAuslan; auditors, G. E. Goldie, G. V. Moore; skips, T. McDougall, R. Veitch, J. McAuslan, A. McAuslan, T. Alison, A. G. Gourlay, A. Marshall, R. Hunter, A. R. Goldie, T. T. Aitkin, W. Veitch, W. McDougall, R. McAuslan, J. R. Blake, J. MacKendrick, John Cherry, James Patterson, W. A. Dennis, G. V. Moore and A. Crosier.

Harry Nicholson, of Detroit, defeated Robert Trexler, of Wallaceburg, the other evening in a six-round go.

New York, Oct. 24.—The New York Yacht Club last night elected Emperor William of Germany and his brother, Prince Henry, honorary members.

Y. M. C. A. BOWLING ALLEYS WERE OPENED LAST NIGHT

The Mayor Threw the First Bowl and a Series of Games Followed.

The Young Men's Christian Association have now two very fine bowling alleys, which were opened last night in the presence of a large number of members, and their friends. A brief address was first made by Mr. John Macpherson, chairman of the physical department committee, who congratulated the association upon this addition to its equipment, and spoke in terms of appreciation of the efforts which Mr. E. R. C. Struthers had made toward securing the amount needed for the alleys. He spoke also of the presence of Mayor Beck, whom he asked to open the new department.

The mayor threw the first bowl and formally declared the alleys open, expressing at the same time his appreciation of the work done by the Y. M. C. A.

A vote of thanks was tendered the mayor and a series of games was proceeded with, the results being as follows:

Five-frame Games:	
J. W. G. Winnett	28
C. M. R. Graham	37
Capt. John Macpherson	70
Total	135
A. Sheere	78
Rev. J. G. Stuart	38
E. R. C. Struthers	56
Total	172
F. A. Andrews	24
F. Reynolds	7
Bert Graham	39
Capt. John Bowman	27
Total	97
Fred Grant	37
H. Dockray	41
M. Dale	46
Capt. George Aust	37
Total	155
W. M. Govenlock	40
C. W. Horton	33
J. Dickinson	47
Capt. F. P. Riddell	62
Total	182
L. Skinner	34
J. Clark	34
W. Bridgman	29
Capt. E. Jeffery	34
Total	131
Three-frame Games:	
George Baxter	25
E. Smith	27
A. B. Blackwell	27
Capt. Dr. H. A. Stevenson	26
Total	105
F. Holman	24
G. Jepson	23
D. Sutherland	17
Capt. O. B. Leslie	12
Total	76
T. Bryan	17
E. Nobbs	18
Thomas Taylor	11
Capt. C. Dickett	14
Total	60
W. Nobbs	37
F. C. McArthur	21
O. Gidley	28
Capt. Dr. McLeay	6
Total	90

WHEN BOB-WHITE RECEIVES CALLS

Sportive Little Bird at Home to Sportsmen.

MANY SPECIES OF THE QUAIL

The Various Varieties Found in North America and Their Peculiarities.

There is already a large army of quail shooters in the field throughout the United States, scattered over seventeen states and territories. The first contingent started the ball rolling on Sept. 1, when South Dakota and Vermont brought all available guns into play, followed on Sept. 15, by New Hampshire, and on Oct. 1, by Arkansas, California, Connecticut, Maine, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Mississippi, New Mexico and Texas. On the morning of Oct. 15, Arizona, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania and Rhode Island brought out their forces, and Michigan on the 20th; but there still remains a larger contingent (which includes fifteen of the principal states and our own Province of, Ontario) that will take the field next Saturday, Nov. 1. There then only remains nine states that will be allowed to take part in the general movement this year; four of these will have their guns oiled for Nov. 10, and four others for the 15th, while Kansas commences operations on Dec. 1, when many of the other troops have retired. Colorado, Montana, Utah and British Columbia are barred at all times from taking part in the war against these sporty little birds, while Nebraska, Nevada, Washington and Wisconsin are not allowed to shoot until 1903, and North Dakota until 1905. Ontario and British Columbia are the only provinces in the Dominion in which quail are found, and as they are prohibited being shot at all times in British Columbia, Ontario will be the only province represented in this army of sportsmen.

MANY SPECIES OF QUAIL.

The open season for quail varies from 30 days to five months and a half, according to the laws of each state or province. Quail are mentioned in the game laws of each state, in which they occur, but the name quail is used for a diversity of birds, which in the United States and Canada cover seven distinct species and six sub-species; while Mexico is credited with some seventeen species and sub-species. Therefore, while the sportsmen of the east are afield after our handsome little Bob-white, their brethren of the west have a number of quail altogether different to ours upon which to practice wing shooting. If they live on the Pacific coast of Northern California or Oregon, they will likely be out after the California quail, a beautiful bird, scarcely as large as our Bob-white, but a much stronger flyer, and one that requires a good marksman to bring down. This bird is adorned with a crest or plume composed of a few feathers which stand erect nearly an inch above the head, much resembling the headgear of a Prussian soldier.

THE MOST HANDSOME VARIETY.

If the sportsman be located in the interior valleys of California, or the foothills of the Sierra Nevadas, he will be shooting the valley quail, a variety of the former; or if north of San Francisco as far as Washington, in the mountain region, or high in the mountains of Arizona, he may be able to flush a covey of mountain quail, the largest and to my mind the handsomest of American quail. It is of a bluish lead color above, with a bright chestnut throat, and flanks, the head being decorated with three or four long thin feathers, which stand perfectly erect an inch and a half above the crown. Few sportsmen will make a large bag of these birds, owing to the mountainous country it inhabits, its range being from 3,000 to 7,000 feet above the sea level. A variety or sub-species of this quail, called the plumed quail, occurs farther south, its range extending into Lower California; while a third variety, called the San Pedro quail, is restricted to the San Pedro Mountains of Lower California.

Texas, the sportsman's paradise, is favored with more kinds of quail than any other state in the Union. In Southern and Western Texas there occurs the Texan Bob-white, very similar to but smaller than our bird; Central and Western Texas is the habitat of the scaled quail or blue quail, whose range extends through Arizona, New Mexico and into Mexico, while the Lower Rio Grande Valley in Texas is the home of the chestnuut-bellied scaled quail, a variety of the latter.

THE SCALED QUAIL.

The scaled quail, though somewhat plainer than others of the family, is scarcely less pleasing to the eye, being named from the peculiar appearance of the plumage, the under parts simulating in coloration, scales or tiles. Western Texas has still another quail (Gambel's quail), whose habitat extends through New Mexico, Arizona, Southern Utah, Southern Nevada, and Southern California; in parts of Arizona this bird is found in great abundance, but is more difficult to shoot, compared with its eastern cousin, from the fact that a bevy once flushed, and marked down can rarely be flushed the second time. Florida has a small variety of our Bob-white called the Florida Bob-white.

THE "FOOL" QUAIL.

There now remains to be considered but two quail inhabiting North America, north of the Mexican boundary. Of these two very few will be taken this year, as they are becoming very rare, in fact, so rare, that I presume there will be more wild turkeys bagged than either of these species. The first is the Massena quail, a few of which are said to survive in New Mexico. It is of a gentle and confiding disposition, with but little fear of man, and when found it is said to be a simple matter to kill the whole bevy; for this reason it has been called the fool quail. It is an odd little bird, the male being a velvety black underneath, with distinct white circular spots on the flanks and tawny above. The marked Bob-white is more of a Mexican species, but has been taken a few miles from the boundary in Southern Arizona. It closely resembles the Texan Bob-white, and is very rare, being first described in 1885.

Sportsmen, or anyone interested in game birds, will have an opportunity of examining specimens of most of the above quail by calling at Keays' drug store, 268 Dundas street, where they will be on exhibition until after the season opens.

I will always be pleased to name any bird procured by sportsmen of this locality, which are new to them, and would be interested to learn of the capture of any specimens especially rare.

J. E. KEAYS.



Time seems most untimely when he brings a woman to the turn of life. Life is or should be at its ripest and best for her, and she approaches this change with a dread of its effect born of her knowledge of the sufferings of other women at this season.

There is not the slightest cause for fear or anxiety at this period if Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is used. It gives health of body and cheerfulness of mind, and by its aid the pains and pangs of this critical period are prevented or cured.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is woman's medicine with a wonderful record of cures of womanly diseases. Diseases that all other medicines had failed to cure, have been perfectly and permanently cured by the use of "Favorite Preacription."

"I feel it my duty to write you as I have received so much benefit from the use of your medicine," says Mrs. Lizzie A. Bowman, of New Matamoras, Washington Co., Ohio. "I have taken four bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' for female weakness and change of life. Before I began taking it I could not do anything. I had such pains in my head and in the back of my neck that I thought I would lose my mind. Now I can work every day. I recommend 'Favorite Prescription' to all females suffering in the period of change of life. It is the best medicine I have found."

"Favorite Prescription" has the testimony of thousands of women to its complete cure of womanly diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unproved substitute in its place.

Keep the bowels healthy by the timely use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

For a large assortment of waterproof horse covers, lap rugs and coats, also blankets, call at Tackaberry & Co's.

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves. Large stock of cook stoves, parlor stoves, all kinds of stoves, Children's Iron Cots, Brass Bedsteads, Mattresses, Springs, Feather Pillows, Down Cushions, at the Feather Bed and Mattress Cleaning Factory, 593 Richmond street north. Telephone, 997. James F. Hunt & Sons.

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Perfect Shapes, Best Finish.

Guaranteed Not to Burn.

In Solid Vulcanite, Horn or Amber

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Rapid action—short-cut to best results.

No quesswork, waiting and big prices as with made-to-measure.

No tearing apart, for alterations as with ready-mades. 90% complete (by Specialists) when sold.

Finished-to-order in a few hours.

Suits and Overcoats $12 to $30 in Canada. $18 to $75 in New York.

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Broiling steak so that it will retain its rich, beef flavor, be tender and juicy, is an art.

And, like all other arts, success or failure largely depends upon the artist's facilities—in this case on the broiling door.

Cornwall Steel Ranges

have a door specially made for this purpose.

It is roomy enough to broil a large steak, and is so constructed that the broil is placed directly over the fire.

Used also for toasting.

No other steel range has so many new and practical features as the "Cornwall.

And, it sells at a reasonable price—Is from $13 to $25 less than any imported range, besides being heavier and better in every way.

Sold by all enterprising dealers.

Catalogue and prices sent for the asking.

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The Cornell Brain Association, of which Professor Burt G. Wilder is president, has receive more than 100 bequests of the brains of highly educated people as a result of the circulation of a unique form of "will and testament," which he drew up and asked them to sign.

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

Your Salary

Haven't you seen opportunities for a position at increased salary if you could but do the work demanded? The training given by the

F.C.B.C

has helped to raise the salary of scores of young men and young women. Mr. Calvin Hodgins has accepted a position as stenographer in the office of the M. C. R., city. Catalogue for a postal.

J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

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but it's hard to resist telling you about the new fall goods we have. Just call and inspect.

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Footballs, up from 75c
Boxing Gloves, up from $1 25
Striking Bags, up from $1 50
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Singlesticks, up from 75c

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Has Reopened.
2,000 and more persons have been students in ten years.
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DUPONT, SCHULTZE and E. C. SMOKELESS CARTRIDGES, $2 50 per 100.

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GURD'S,
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Real Winners This Season.

You pick from fabrics here that are styles our own from American and European creations.

SOUTHCOTT'S 361 Richmond St.

$5.00

will buy an HONEST JOHN TRUSS. Comfortable to wear and sure to give satisfaction.

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Time Keepers

that may be depended on for all time—both for the mantel and the pocket. No one who wants a good watch or clock can fail to be suited.

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NEW GOODS FOR FALL WEAR NOW IN STOCK.

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DR. JARVIS Dentist. Corner Dundas and Clarence Streets
Visits Mount Brydges Every Friday.

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NOTICE!

To the Public:
We are now in a position to give our customers DULL OR GLOSS FINISH, which work cannot be excelled. Kindly state on list which finish preferred.

The Parisian Steam Laundry Co., Limited.
Phone 559.

London Advertiser.

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JOHNSTON BROS.
XXX BREAD
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At Groceries, 5c a Loaf.

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Every Bottle

of Hamilton's Porter is just the same. No difference in the brewing, but all brewed under the careful supervision of the proprietor.

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THE NEWEST RINGS.

The nicer the Ring that adorns your hand, the prouder you are of it. We have cheap Rings—that is good Rings at low prices; but not one in twenty customers cares to buy anything but the best. It's our pride to say that the best Rings can be bought here at prices that will simply amaze you for lowness.

WARD, The Jeweler, 374 Richmond Street.

Absolute Safety

to Depositors and Debenture-holders, with a fair rate of Interest is guaranteed at

THE CANADIAN
Savings and Loan Company.

M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.
420 AND 422 RICHMOND STREET.

school house, Ingersoll on Thursday and Friday next, Oct. 30 and 31, in connection with the annual meeting of the Huron Anglican Lay Workers' Association.

CANADIAN SOCIETY'S SMOKER.

The Canadian Society of New York, of which a number of former Londoners are members, will hold a smoker at Clyde's, Broadway and Seventy-fourth street, this evening. The invitations announce that an excellent vaudeville entertainment has been arranged, and during the evening supper will be served.

RELEASED AND RE-ARRESTED.

Constable Charles A. Broughton, of Monkton, Perth County, yesterday re-arrested William Munn, on the latter's release from the local jail, where he has been serving a sentence of four months for stealing a coat. Munn was taken to Stratford, to be tried on another charge of stealing.

GONE TO PORTLAND.

After a residence of eighteen years in this city, Mr. J. C. Smith and family left on Thursday morning, Oct. 23, for Portland, Oregon, where they will in the future reside. Mr. Smith has been associated for the past eighteen years with Mr. Alf. Robinson, assignee, this city, previous to which he was in the drygoods business in Seaforth.

WILL BUILD BIG ADDITION.

D. S. Perrin & Co. (Limited) have puchased the Milne and Webb properties, with a frontage of 45 feet, east of their present premises, and extending from Dundas street to Carling street. The firm proposes building thereon, immediately a biscut bakery, five stories in height, with basement, and equipped with the most modern baking machinery, making an addition to their present floor space of nearly 50,000 square feet.

GEN. BOOTH ARRIVES TONIGHT.

General Booth and his officers will reach London on the 6:15 train this evening. He will be met by a large band and will address four different meetings—one tonight at the Salvation Army citadel and three tomorrow at the usual church hours at the Grand Opera House. He goes to Toronto on Monday. Among those who will accompany him to this city are: Col. Lawley, of the International Headquarters at London, Eng.; Miss Booth, Col. and Mrs. Jacobs, of Toronto; Special Brigadier Pugmire, Brigadier Smeaton, of Newfoundland and Brigadier Horn, of Toronto.

DIED AT BROOKLYN.

The Norwich Gazette of this week refers to the death of Mrs. (Rev.) John Wood, once of this city. Mrs. Wood was Maria Jane Woodhall, the eldest daughter of the late John Woodhall, of Kilworth. She was married about 1852 to Francis McKay, of Lambeth, who left her in a few months a widow. On Dec. 23, 1857, she was married to the Rev. John Wood, a minister in the Methodist Church. Three children were born to them: J. Chas. Wood, of Alpena, Mich.; Mrs. W. S. Merrill, of Hamilton, Ont.; and Mrs. G. F. Haight, of Brooklyn, N. Y. The daughters were with their mother in her last hours. She died at the home of Mrs. Haight. Her illness was of short duration. Mr. Wood predeceased his wife five years, since when she had spent her time with her daughters. Mrs. Wood also leaves two sisters, Mrs. (Rev.) Kennedy, of Guelph, and Mrs. McConnell, of South London, and a brother, Mr. Samuel Woodhall, of Byron, Ont.

FARM PROPERTY CHANGES.

Mr. James Burrows, manager of the Western Real Estate Exchange, reports the sale of the following property this week: Mr. Samuel A. Park's 100-acre farm, being the north half of lot No. 4 in the 12th concession Township of London, was sold by Mr. William Needham, of Ilderton, to Mr. Ayres of the Township of Aldborough, for $4,500. Mr. James O. Weldon's 200-acre farm, being lot 51, Talbot road west, Township of Westminster, was sold to Mr. Thomas Weldon for $10,050. Mr. Wallace Comfort's 100-acre farm, being the north half lot 21 concession 10, was sold to Mr. Hedley for $5,650. Mr. William Needham has sold the brick dwelling and lot in the Village of Centralia, lately owned by Mr. William Cottrill, to Mr. Frank Abbott, for $1,300. Mr. Burrows says that there is a brisker demand for farm lands in Western Ontario this fall than for some time past. Several farmers from North and South Dakota and Iowa are prospecting in Western Ontario for farms for themselves and their friends who have recently sold out in those states with the intention of returning to Ontario. Over $60,000 worth of farm lands in Western Ontario has changed hands through the Western Real Estate Exchange Agency.

Heir to Clark Millions.

New York, Oct. 25.—A daughter was born on Sunday to Mrs. Lewis Rutherford Morris, who was formerly Miss Katherine Clark, daughter of the millionaire senator from Montana. The child is heiress to nearly $20,000,000, which was her mother's dowry when she married Dr. Morris, and undoubtedly will succeed to some of the many millions of Senator Clark.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—The regular fortnightly organ recital of the St. James' Episcopal Church will be held tomorrow night.

—The Seventh Regiment Band practiced last night, in preparation for the parade to divine service at St Andrew's Church on Sunday.

—Messrs. Fred Rooks, Clarence Reid, Walter Lockhart, John Cathro, Harry Rooks and Bert O'Rourke left today for a week's shooting in the west.

—Mrs. R. P. Cornish, of Vancouver, B. C., arrived in the city Friday evening, and is visiting at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Bucke, 571 Queen's avenue.

—The Christian and Missionary Alliance, of New York, hold a convention in the Christian Workers' Church on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week, with three meetings daily at 10:30, 3 and 8.

—The ninth diocesan convention of the Huron Lay Workers said Sunday Schools will be held in St. James'

Good as Gold

"Parnell-Dean's Bread." The leading Bread on the market. Your patronage, large or small, is respectfully solicited by us.

THE PARNELL-DEAN STEAM BAKING CO., Limited.
Factory—75 and 77 Bruce Street.
'Phone 929 for a sample.

NEW FIRM, NEW METHODS

System Established by Bartlett & Ellis Attracts Attention.

"Twentieth Century" is a well chosen and distinctly appropriate trade name for the goods of the new firm, Bartlett & Ellis, which has lately been attracting an unusual amount of the attention of the public. The beginning of a new business, an ordinary new business, is little noticed, and it is a tribute to the originality, the up-to-dateness and the worth of the Twentieth Century idea that it has taken hold, been much talked about and inquired into. Those who have gone further than simply talking of it, who have investigated the firm's claims, are unanimous in declaring that this new method of getting clothing is sensible, economical and assuredly the system of the future. The noteworthy point is, that Messrs. Bartlett & Ellis have already adopted it. It is here now and the firm are satisfied that with the opportunity they can convince any man that they can clothe him as well as and cheaper than by other methods.

The sale of the Twentieth Century brand of ordered clothing registered in Canada is not only a new business in London, but has never before been tried in a place as small as this city. Yet the surprisingly large amount of business done in the one month the firm has been in operation here is the most positive proof that it is a system which appeals to the buyer, and is bound to receive larger and larger patronage. Over one hundred gentlemen in London are already wearing Twentieth Century garments.

Many visitors have gone to Bartlett & Ellis' rooms on the first floor of the Masonic Temple to inquire into the merits of the new line. The firm's headquarters are nicely fitted up and everybody is made cordially welcome. The firm has here samples of all goods, together with samples of garments made up so that one can see at once whether a particular cloth, made up, will suit. The choice of the goods desired having been made, measurements are taken and the garments are made in Toronto. Any goods may be chosen, the trimmings are first class and the fit is guaranteed to be perfect. All the goods are from England, Ireland and Scotland.

It stands to reason that in making garments by this plan, where the quantities of supplies purchased are large, the waste small, and with every economy of labor in manufacturing, the finished product can be sold to the user cheaper than could otherwise be. This is the claim which Messrs. Bartlett & Ellis make, and which scores of gentlemen here in the city already know to be founded on fact.

MAY JOIN TORONTO

London Veterans Asked to Affiliate With Queen City Association.

Mr. George Taylor, president of the Veterans' Association, described last night at the city hall, to over 100 members of the association, the lands of the townships in New Ontario that he knows, telling also how they are timbered and what they are capable of producing.

The veterans present discussed the best means of locating the land grants which have been allotted them by the Ontario Government. They received a letter from Capt. A. W. Porte, of Toronto, who asked them to affiliate with the Toronto Association, which is incorporated by act of Parliament. He said that they will locate lands as an association for $5 for each claimant. Before deciding upon this, the secretary here will learn from Capt. Porte if the veterans of 1870 and those of the South African war may also become members of the Toronto Association.

"THE PRIDE OF JENNICO"

Popular Book-Play Appears at the Grand Opera House.

The presentation of "The Pride of Jennico," at the Grand last night, might have proved a more pleasing entertainment had it not been married by the unnecessary employment of melodramatic methods of the most pronounced kind. There is no reason why a romantic play of this type should not be played with the same naturalness as a modern society drama, and the critical portion of the audience does not expect or appreciate the introduction of the rant and bathos that should be looked for only in a Lincoln J. Carter melodrama. Mr. Edgar R. Mawson, who takes the leading role of Basil Jennico, possesses qualifications which fit him for sucess in his profession, and it is regrettable that he should spoil an otherwise excellent impression by the acquirement of the tricks and mannerisms of the blood-and-thunder drama. Miss Katherine Erle, the leading lady, made the Princess Ottille of Dornheim a very arch and winsome character. Mr. Theodore Kehrwald gave a burlesque instead of a character sketch of the role of Baron von Krappitz. David Landau was satisfactory as the scheming Prince Eugen. Good work in minor roles was done by Eleanora Allen as Mitchel, the gypsy; Mary McGregor, as Ottille Pahlen, G. A. Coutts, as Markham. The scenery and the costumes were both worthy of praise.

ON THE RANCH

Western Air and Proper Food Give Long Life.

The fine bracing air of the far west is sometimes counteracted by bad food. A combination of good food and air, however, is pretty hard to beat.

Out in Wood[illegible]e, Neb., Mrs. Paul Kennicott lives on a ranch; she has to send to Omaha for the most of the necessities of life, and got her first supply of Postum in that way.

She writes that for nearly a year she has used Postum Coffee exclusively and many who stopped with her, as they frequently do on the ranch, could not tell it from the best brand of coffee. We quote a portion of her letter as her reason for using Postum exclusively in the household.

She says: "I know it has had a beneficial effect on my family. I hear very little complaint of dull headache as I used to when we drank coffee; as for myself, I was so troubled with palpitation and aching of my heart that I consulted a physician and was told that I had serious heart trouble which would necessitate my giving up everything but the lightest housework. But now after a busy summer's work, doing the cooking for my family, which with the hired help numbers eight and ten persons, I can say that I have had no trouble with my heart and my general health is excellent.

I wish all coffee drinkers could realize how they are undermining their health by its use and would change to that best of all drinks, Postum Coffee. I wish to add that we use a package of Grape-Nuts a day which will attest the favor in which the food as well as the coffee is held by my family."

CONCRETE WORK COMPLETED

Reynolds Creek Bridge Will Soon Be Opened.

The concrete work on the bridge over Reynolds Creek, on the town line between the Townships of Dorchester and Dereham, has now been completed, and the steel work is on the ground ready for erection. It will therefore be a matter of only a few weeks till this bridge is ready for traffic. It was feared that this bridge would not be completed this year, owing to the swampy nature of the land.

WHILE WE WARN
We Also Comfort and Cheer.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND
Is an Infallible Cure for All Forms of Rheumatism.

Although we are all born with the principles of dissolution in our frame, which continue to operate from our birth to our death, we are under obligation to Heaven and our loved ones to keep ourselves free from disease and suffering. While death must come to every human being, pain may be avoided and our days made long and happy, if we keep the blood and physical structure in proper condition.

At this time, while we warn the thousands of rheumatic sufferers of the folly and danger of allowing rheumatism to run unchecked at this season of the year, we can comfort them with the happy assurance that Paine's Celery Compound permanently cures the terrible disease. This wondrous medicine has won the hearty indorsation of medical men, and its virtues are lauded by tens of thousands rescued from agony and death. Mrs. J. Vince, Barrie, Ont., says:

"I am happy to say that I have taken Paine's Celery Compound with great results. I had sciatic rheumatism so badly that I could not turn in bed, or walk without help; and for a period of three weeks was helplessly laid up and suffered pain that at times was almost unbearable. I tried many medicines, but all in vain. I was recommended to try Paine's Celery Compound. I used six bottles and am entirely cured, and enjoy good health."

FACTS FOR BUSINESS MEN.

Perhaps more business men fail from lack of nerve than from any other cause. In the parlance of the street, they "lay down too quick." One will advertise in a newspaper, and if he fails to get returns at once he calls advertising a failure. Another meets with a business reverse—one that a braver man would meet and conquer, but he falls down before it to get up no more. One reads of suicides and other crimes because men tired of grappling with their fate. It is so in advertising and it is so in everything else. The man who holds on is the man who wins. It is the timorous fellow—the one who becomes easily tired—that loses out. Persistency is a jewel of incomparable price in advertising, as everything else is.

BRIBE OF $2,500,000

Offered W. A. Clark to Secure Control of Montana Legislature.

Butte, Mont., Oct. 24.—In a statement published in the Miner this morning Charles W. Clark, son of Senator W. A. Clark, declares that he was offered a bribe of $2,500,000 to assist F. Augustus Heinze in securing control of the Legislature, that two more supreme court justices might be selected. These judges would be named by Judge Toole, one of Heinze's alleged lieutenants, and litigation with the Amalgamated Copper Company, in which millions are involved, would be decided for Heinze; furthermore, he could force the Amalgamated to purchase his properties at almost any price.

Clark was to persuade his father to keep out of the campaign until after he had thrown the party, and Heinze had secured control of the judiciary. Clark's statement has caused a sensation in political circles.

MUSIC AND DRAMA

McKINNEY BROS. TONIGHT.

McKinney Bros., who will be seen at the Grand this evening, have one of the best, cleanest and most up-to-date minstrel productions on the road. They have their own original first part production, entitled "The Coronation of King Edward VII., introducing ambassadors of all nations, beautifully staged and magnificently costumed.

COMING TO THE GRAND.

The smallest but not the least important member of the trio of Eurasian magic workers, LeRoy, Talma and Bosco, who will be seen at the Grand next Tuesday evening, (is Mlle. Talma. This clever little woman is acknowledged to be the most expert palmist in Europe. The dexterity with which she manipulates her hands must be seen in be appraciated. In addition a talented dramatic company, headed by Pearl Charlton Seward, will present the one-act play, "The Feast of the Angels."

"SIGN OF THE CROSS" COMING.

An early attraction at the Grand Opera House will be the great religious drama, "The Sign of the Cross," which continues to meet with so much success. The company, which will be seen here is composed almost entirely of English artists who have been with this attraction both here and in England.

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

THIS ADVERTISEMENT CHANGES EVERY DAY
176-178 Dundas Street, London,
Saturday, Oct. 25, 1902.

WOODS' FAIR

ONE WALL PAPER SPECIAL FOR MONDAY.

500 rolls of good attractive Wall Paper, in gilt striped design, pink, green and blue. This line is our regular 12½c Paper; Monday, we offer at a genuine bargain price, roll..... 8c
Border and Ceiling to match.

Toilet Paper.
Reduced in Price for Monday.

We carry in stock a most complete line of the finest and best toilet papers. Our prices are at all times reasonable. Monday they will be doubly so, for the following prices will then hold good:

Mammoth Roll Toilet Paper, large roll of fine perforated tissue, regular 8c, Monday, only, special, roll 5c
Star Roll Toilet Paper, fine perforated quality, regular 5c, Monday, three rolls for 10c
Crusader, large package, two for 15c
Amazon Roll Toilet Paper, extra large roll of finest perforated paper, Monday, special, three rolls for 25c
Cottage Toilet Paper, in sealed package, with hanger, excellent quality paper, Monday, special, six for 25c

We keep all the newest fancies in Stationery.

Seasonable Offerings in Our Basement.

A few more large Candy Pails, going at, each 15c
4 only Large Galvanized Tubs, regular $1 25, for each 98c
3 only Galvanized Tubs, regular 75c, for each 69c
1 dozen only Handy Coal Shovels, regular 65c, for each.....50c
Stove Pipe Collars, 6 and 7 inch, Monday, each 5c
Stove Pipe Wire, special, 2 coils for 5c
Stove Pipe Dampers, 7 inch, clearing at, each 5c
Gas Lighters and Gas Mantles, Monday, each 10c

Gas Globes, regular 25c, for each 15c
Clothes Pegs, 4 dozen for 5c

Call at Our Candy Department. WOODS' FAIR



Refined, Sensitive Women and the Law of Compensation.

Those Who Suffer Most Keenly Are Capable of the Most Intense Enjoyment.

The women who suffer most from the troubles known as Female Complaint are invariably ladies of refined and sensitive natures. The physical tortures they endure are painful in the extreme, and these are supplemented by mental agony and depression of spirits, which combine to make them utterly miserable. They can see, as a rule, only the dark and gloomy side of the picture, and most of them sooner or later come to believe that they are doomed to a life of sorrow and wretchedness.

And yet these same women have been wonderfully favored by the Creator. The finely developed nervous organization and temperament which render them liable to these disorders, also make them capable of the most intense enjoyment and happiness. They illustrate the workings of the Law of Compensation. As Froude, the eminent historian puts it: "Nature is not so partial as she appears, and all situations in life have their compensations along with them." The women who are liable to these female complains are compensated by being endowed with a capacity for enjoyment away above the ordinary.

This great fact should be an inspiration to every sufferer from female troubles. No matter how miserable she may feel, she can rest assured that a life of enjoyment and happiness is her birthright. She may take further hope from the announcement that in ORANGE LILY she will find a CERTAIN CURE. Thousands of Canadian women have been cured by it, and letters expressing relief and gratitude are received in every mail. Read the following letter:

Cured Me After All Else Failed.

To All Poor Suffering Women: I write this to induce you to give Dr. Coonley's Orange Lily a trial. I thank God that it CURED ME OF FEMALE DISEASES AFTER ALL ELSE FAILED. I had female diseases in their worst form, often praying that God would open a way for me to be cured, or if there was no cure, would take me away. I suffered with FALLING OF THE WOMB, LEUCORRHEA IN THE WORST FORM, AND PAINFUL MONTHLY PERIODS. I used eight boxes or Orange Lily, and am today FEELING ENTIRELY WELL. I hope that all suffering women will use Orange Lily and be cured. Thanks to Dr. Coonley and to God for my health. MRS. ALICE PETERS, Wagarville, Ont.

Orange Lily is a strictly local treatment. It is absorbed directly into the affected parts, relieving congestion, removing obstructions and toning up the nerves. Its influence for good is noticeable from the start, and a growing feeling of hope and encouragement shows the sufferer she is on the right track. It is a scientific preparation and has long since passed the experimental stage. There is no longer any question but that female complaints are curable and that ORANGE LILY will do the work. As proof of my faith in its efficacy, both in my own case and in thousands of other cases that have come under my notice, I am impelled to make the following

FREE TRIAL OFFER.

To every lady who writes for it, I will send ten days' treatment of this wonderful home remedy, ABSOLUTELY FREE. It is an inexpensive treatment, being used at home, and no physician is necessary. I hope every reader of this paper who suffers from leucorrhea, painful monthly periods, inflammation or congestion of womb, irregularities, lacerations, ovarian troubles or tumors, will write at once for the Trial box of Famous Orange Lily. Address Mrs. Frances G. Currah, Windsor, Ont.

Sir Wilfrid's Movements.

Montreal, Oct. 24. — Sir Wilfrid Laurier left for Quebec at noon today by the I. C. R. Hon Mr. Carrol, solicitor-general, was a passenger on the train. Previous to his departure, Sir Wilfrid had a long conference with Senator Cox, of Toronto.

For cuts, wounds, rheumatism, stiff joints, burns, scalds, bites of insects, croup, coughs, colds, Hagyard's Yellow Oil will be found an excellent remedy. t

FOR $1.00 PER SUIT.
HEAVY ALL WOOL,
HEAVY WOOL FLEECED
UNDERWEAR, ALL SIZES.
GRAHAM BROS.

PRICE ONE CENT

London Advertiser

PAGES 9 TO 16

40TH YEAR. NO. 333. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1902. WHOLE NO. 16724.

REMINISCENCES OF SIR WM. ROSE

Figured Prominently on Both Sides of the Sea.

SON OF A CANADIAN STATESMAN

Came in Close Contact With the Royal Family—Mother Was an American.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—The Marquise de Fontenoy's letter in the Chicago Tribune says:

Sir William Rose, whose death has just been reported from London, was a man of many American associations. For he had a singularly beautiful American mother, his father and brothers were partners of a former vice-president of the United States, Levi P. Morton, in an Anglo-American banking firm known as Morton, Rose & Co., and finally Sir William figured as co-respondent in a divorce suit brought in the English courts by an American actor against his American wife.

The late Sir William's mother was a Miss Temple, of Rutland, Vt., and married the late Sir John Rose, when he was finance minister of Canada.

Sir John subsequently became the representative of the Dominion Government in London, and, on severing his relations with Canada, joined Levi P. Morton in the London banking house of Morton, Rose & Co. Sir John also became the principal financial adviser of the then Prince of Wales, and jointly with the late Lord Playfair was accustomed to audit the annual accounts of the heir apparent.

One of Sir John's younger sons, Charles, associated with him in the firm of Morton, Rose & Co., was for a time the racing partner of his future king.

Charles Rose, it may be remembered, issued a challenge for the America cup immediately after the Dunraven-Valkyrie episode, and then withdrew it in consequence of apprehension that it might be looked upon as a means of advertising his banking house in America.

Charles Rose lost two of his sons in the South African war, which did not, however, prevent him from sending out his two remaining sons to serve their country in the field.

A sister of the late Sir William Rose, who was the head of the London stock broking firm of Govett & Sons, is Lady Clarke, the wife of Gen. Sir Stanley Clarke, principal equerry of King Edward, and until the time of the latter's accession the private secretary also of Queen Alexandra.

Sir William is succeeded in the baronetcy by his son, Cyril, who is about 27 years of age.

Moore Park, near Farnham, in Surrey, which was long known as the country seat of the head of the Rose family, is now in possession of Field Marshal Lord Roberts. It is a wonderful old place, which was celebrated in the reign of King William III., when it belonged to Sir William Temple, who had in his employ as secretary a divine of the name of Swift, who subsequently became dean of St. Patrick's Cathedral. Indeed, it was at Moore Park that Dean Swift wrote "The Adventures of Gulliver," and several other of his best known works.

Sir Cyril Rose must not be confounded with Sir Philip Rose, who has just sailed for Australia.

The existence of Sir Philip's baronetcy is owing to the fact that his father, the founder of the well known legal firm of Baxter, Rose & Norton, was the lifelong friend and legal adviser of the late Lord Beaconsfield. Indeed, it is on record that when, in his early and struggling days, Disraeli, while standing for Parliament, was about to be arrested for debt, the late Sir Philip Rose sent a warning to his brother at Brandenham house "to hide Ben in the well," and thus enabled the future premier and Tory leader to escape a fate that would have wrecked his political career.

It is to the late Sir Philip Rose, too, that Lord Rowton owes his elevation to the peerage. After the defeat of the Conservative Government in 1880, just before the resignation of Lord Beaconsfield, the late Sir Philip was staying with him at Hughenden.

"What troubles me most," remarked Lord Beaconsfield, while discussing the merits of the innumerable applicants for distinction and promotion who, as usual, had sent in their claims for recognition to the outgoing premier, "is how to recompense 'Monty' for his lifelong devotion to me."

"That's easy," suggested Sir Philip. "Make him a peer."

Lord Beaconsfield started up, and, bringing his hand down upon the table with a bang, exclaimed: "That's it. I'll recommend him for a peerage."

Sir Philip Rose's good offices did not end here, for he hastened to interview two elderly spinster aunts of Montague Corry, informed them of the dignity which it was proposed to confer on their favorite nephew, and at his suggestion they then and there secured by deed upon Lord Rowton the succession of their joint fortunes, amounting to some $60,000 a year. This proved by far and away the most popular peerage ever recommended by Lord Beaconsfield to his sovereign.

It is characteristic of the old world courtesy of Lord Beaconsfield that, though up to the time of his securing a baronetcy for his lifelong friend and adviser he had always in writing addressed him as "my dear Rose," he, subsequent wrote to him as "my dear Sir Philip."

Says It's Easy to Fly.

Denver, Oct. 25.—Father Felix M. Lepore, pastor of the Mt. Carmel Italian Catholic Church, has been notified by the committee in charge of the $250,000 prize for airship competition by Mettz, of London, that his machine is one of the three so far accepted for the race out of hundreds of applicants. The inventor will not describe the details of his ship. "There is no doubt of its success," said Father Lepore enthusiastically. "I never before studied so long on an invention, and as soon as the vessel is completed it will be as easy for me to fly from here to New York as to walk five miles."

IS BAER A PLAGIARIST?

Said to Have Stolen "Divine Right" Letters From George III.

Philadelphia, Oct. 25.—"Divine Right" Baer, president of the Reading Railroad, whose letter recently brought him into unpleasant prominence, now stands accused of plagiarism in connection with that epistle and has been brought face to face with the terrible "deadly parallel."

John W. Slayton, candidate for governor of Pennsylvania on the Socialist ticket, has been digging into past history and now calls attention to the striking similarity in the language contained in the famous "Trustees of Providence" letter to that used by George III. of England, when the American colonists were planning a little strike of their own.

Here is where that parallel gets in its work:

King George III.—The rights and interests of the American colonists will be looked after and cared for, not by the agitators and rebels, but by the kind Christian gentlemen whom I, as the direct representative of God, have appointed to look after my lands in the western world.

President Baer.—The rights of laboring men will be looked after and cared for, not by agitators, but by Christian men, to whom God, in his infinite wisdom, has given the control of the property interests of the country.

15 LIVES LOST BY HURRICANE

Terribly Disastrous Storm in South America—Wrecks Off Newfoundland.

Buenos Ayres, Oct. 24.—A hurricane has set over Port Diamante, Province of Entre Rios, betwen the Rivers Uruguay and Parana. Fifteen persons were killed and many were injured, a hundred houses were destroyed and several ships were sunk. Nogvoya and other places were also damaged.

FISHERFOLK SUFFER.

St. Johns, Nfld., Oct. 24. — Another marine disaster has been reported here. Five men were drowned by the foundering of a craft off Fogo during a recent gale. The total of the casualties among the fisher folk during the past few weeks is extremely large, and the total of lost fishing vessels for the year promises to reach an abnormal figure.

TRIAL OF R. B. MOLINEUX

Has Already Cost the State Over $500,000.

Doctor Charged $1,960 for His Services as Expert Witness.

New York, Oct. 24.—With rigid face Roland B. Molineux sat between his father and a stalwart guard, while witness after witness gave testimony tending to connect him with the murder of Mrs. Katherine J. Adams. His only indication of suffering was in the drawn lines of his jaw and forehead. He scarcely stirred a muscle as he remained with folded arms and his eyes riveted upon his accusers. He found few occasions for uttering a word of comment or of suggestion to the lawyers in front of him battling for his life, and he turned neither to the right nor left, staring persistently at the men who once had him condemned to the electric chair.

His intent, anxious look did not relax when his lawyers tried to turn new points against Harry S. Cornish or when Judge Lambert, who is presiding in the criminal part of the session of the Supreme Court, made rulings in their favor. He did not flinch when he was identified as the man who had called to make arangements for hiring a private letter box at No. 1620 Broadway, the address given in a series of incriminating letters.

After a stubborn fight by his lawyers, the court admitted in evidence all of this correspondence bearing the signature "H. Cornish."

Many estimates have been made of the expense of the county for the first Molineux trial, $250,000 being deemed a reasonable figure. Former Governor Black brought to light various items that have been omitted from the calculations, his purpose being to show a mercenary interest on the part of the witnesses. By continuing on this line through the long list of experts in handwriting, he will show the jury that a sum unprecedented in criminal annals was expended to fasten the crime upon his client.

The first witness to whom Mr. Black put questions about compensation was Dr. E. Styles Potter, who was called to the Adams flat on the morning of Dec. 23, 1898, soon after the woman's death. Dr. Potter did not recall anything that Mrs. Florence Rogers had said to him, although he believed that she had told him that Cornish was sick. He has lost his notes since the last trial.

In reply to Mr. Osborne, Dr. Potter said he spent 49 days at work on the case, and he considered his bill reasonable.

DEFENSE SCORED A POINT.

New York, N. Y., Oct. 24.—The defense in the Molineux trial again claimed an advantage today, when Miss Emma Miller, the woman who sold the silver bottle holder which accompanied the poison package sent to Harry Cornish, testified positively that Molineux was not the purchaser. Much of today's session was devoted to the examination of a handwriting expert, who was positive that the address on the poison package, three Cornish letters on interlaced crescent paper, the Barnet letters, admitted for the purpose of comparison only, and letters admitted to have been written by the defendant, were all written by the same hand.

BIDDLE TRAGEDY IS RECALLED

Performance of "A Desperate Chance" in Cincinnati.

SOFFEL AS THE AUTHOR SAW HIM

Ex-Warden Wants His Name Left Out of the Cast—Says Play Is Gross Exaggeration.

Pittsburg, Oct. 24. — Injunction proceedings restraining a theatrical company from continuing the performance in which his and the name of his daughter are used are to be started in the United States court by ex-Warden Peter K. Soffel, of the Allegheny County jail. Probably suits for damage will be entered.

Soffel will no longer permit the tragedy of his life to be told before the footlights by the company now touring the country in "A Desperate Chance." In a Cincinnati theater a few nights ago he sat through the play, saw himself as the author of the drama presented him, pacing nervously up and down the narrow confines of a prison corridor; saw his daughter praying with her mother to resist the temptation she was in, and witnessed the thrilling scenes over again that he had passed through in reality a few short months ago, when his happy home was disrupted.

AN EXAGGERATION.

The ex-warden declares the play is an exaggeration of what really transpired in the Pittsburg prison. He objects to having his family name dragged over the country, and is highly incensed that the author used his real name or that he brought his little daughter into the cast. As for the Biddles, Mrs. Soffel or the other principals in the stirring drama he has no criticisms to offer.

Soffel has been trying for his children's sake to live down the awful disgrace resulting from his wife's conduct. A few weeks ago he received word that the Biddle sensation was fully revived in "A Desperate Chance," written by Theodore Kremer, and presented for the first time at Sharon, Pa. He was told that his real name and personality were dragged into the show and at once consulted his attorneys. Last week, accompanied by Attorney Robert T. McElroy, he went to Cincinnati and sat through the exciting five acts.

HAS DONE NO WRONG.

"You can imagine that the experience was distasteful to me," he told a Dispatch reporter yesterday. "A man named Dudley takes the part of Peter Soffel. I saw myself as the author imagined me after the escape was discovered.

"The author may be licensed to use the story of the Biddles as material for a play, but inasmuch as my daughter and myself were innocent of any crime he had no right to use us in the play. The company is playing to crowded houses everywhere. I am told that 'A Desperate Chance' will be one of the winter attractions at a local theater. My litigation against the company will have been started long before that time."

THOSE LETTERS WERE JUST FAKES

Somaliland Correspondence Was Written by a Barrister in Old London.

London, Oct. 25.—Three sensational letters, purporting to come from the British officers in Somaliland, detailing the awful plight of the British troops there, who were depicted as being entirely at the mercy of the Mullah, are entirely bogus. The Daily Express has ascertained that the person who sent them to the Central News is a London barrister, with a mistaken sense of humor, who concocted them himself, thinking he was doing something excruciatingly funny.

The remarkable feature of this senseless and cruel hoax is not that he deceived most of the newspapers, but actually deceived the foreign office. The war office letter was sent out under the auspices of "D. O. Galmore Greene," a person who has no existence, and whose letters were written for him by the barrister with the dislocated sense of fun before referred to. On Tuesday the Express made an effort to find this "D. O. Galmore Greene." Its representative went to the address given by Greene, but the place was found to be a comedy restaurant, where Mr. Greene was unknown.

The Express invited "Greene" to send his address, and, in response to the invasion, "Greene" called upon the editor and made a complete confession as to his conduct. He is a well-educated, gentlemanly person, and a member of the bar. "I am heartily ashamed of the whole thing," he said. "I had no idea the letters would create such a stir, and I have nothing but regret for my part in this stupid business. I hardly knew where Somaliland was, but I faked up the letter. It was a real coincidence, that a few days after its publication some actual information resembling that which I intended was disclosed by the Government. I had no knowledge whatever about the Mullah or the country, nor do I know anyone with Col. Swayne's force."

Western Wheat Movement.

Winnipeg, Man., Oct.25.—The amount of wheat marketed at points along the Canadian Northern Railway yesterday amounted to 100,000 bushels. Along the Canadian Pacific lines 300,000 bushels of wheat were marketed, a falling off from previous days this week. The reason for this is that farmers are now engaged in fall plowing.

SHE MARRIES AN INDIAN

New York Belle Becomes the Bride of Rev. Sherman Coolridge.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Oct. 25.—Rev. Sherman Coolidge, a full-blooded Arapahoe Indian who was ordained a minister of the Episcopal Church in Cheyenne in 1884 and has since been doing missionary work among the Arapahoe and Shoshone Indians on the Wind River reservation, Central Wyoming, and Miss Grace D. Wetherbee, a belle of Seventy-Second street, New York, have been united in marriage at Fort Washakie by Rev. F. J. Roberts.

The bride is a beauty and heir to considerable wealth, her father being proprietor of the Manhattan Hotel in New York. Miss Wetherbee first met Rev. Mr. Coolidge at the agency three years ago, when she visited the mission in company with Bishop Ethbert Talbot, of Pennsylvania, Mrs. Talbott and their daughter, Miss Grace. A correspondence followed.

Rev. Coolidge was taken captive when a child by the Shoshone Indians. Later he was adopted by Captain Coolidge, of the Tenth Cavalry, and sent to school at Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y. He was later taken in charge by Bishop Whipple, of the Minnesota Episcopal Church and sent to school at Faribault Seminary, Minnesota, where he completed his education.

A GREAT GRANT FOR SOUTH AFRICA

Proposal to Vote Loyalists the Sum of $10,000,000—A New Railway.

London, Oct. 25.—The Daily Mail this morning says it understands that the Government will next week ask Parliament to vote a grant of $10,000,000 for the benefit of those residents of the Transvaal who remained loyal to Great Britain during the war in South Africa, in addition to the $15,000,000 granted under the peace treaty.

A NEW RAILWAY.

London, Oct. 25.—The Brussels correspondent of the Times says the arrangements in connection with the proposed railway in the Upper Congo region are being actively pushed by the Brussels administration. The Katanga district section of the line, about 500 miles long, will start from Lake Kasili, near the source of Jualaba River, and run south toward the Rhodesian frontier, where it will join the Cape line.

MADE THEM FEEL AT HOME

Boer Delegates Appreciated the Courtesy of Canadians.

Believe Canada Will Do a Large Trade With South Africa.

Ottawa, Oct. 24.—The Boer delegates, Messrs. Jooste, Lane and Rood, accompanied by Capt. Kirkpatrick, of the South African Constabulary, and Mr. W. W. Moore, of the department of agriculture, left Thursday night for Toronto. Before their departure Mr. W. L. Jooste desired the Toronto Globe correspondent to state how greatly they appreciated the kindness and the unvarying courtesy with which his companions and himself had been treated.

"It is only stating the truth," Mr. Jooste observed, "to say that the Canadians have made us feel at home and have overwhelmed us with kindness. Hon. Sydney Fisher has had the most complete arrangements made for our comfort, and has caused every facility to be given us for our investigations. In this he has been earnestly seconded by Mr. O'Halloran, the deputy minister, who has been most devoted in his attentions. To Dr. Saunders, of the experimental farm, we are very grateful for the pains he took to explain the different branches of experimental farm work. Our trip down the river to Mr. W. C. Edwards' farm at Rockland was a delightful experience. We made the journey up and down in Mr. Edwards' steam yacht, and spent a most pleasant time inspecting the owner's well-equipped lumber mills and stock farm. As practical men we greatly admired Mr. Edwards' fine horses and splendid thoroughbred Shorthorns. We have seen nothing in our journey as yet which can beat this stock.

"Ottawa is a fine city and has reason to be proud of its beautiful Parliament buildings, and other public buildings and stores. From what we have seen Canada will undoubtedly do a large trade with South Africa, particularly in farming implements. The people of Canada have impressed us as being sober, law-abiding and industrious, and they undoubtedly have a great future before them."

Keeps His Seat.

St. Catharines, Ont., Oct. 25. — The protest filed against the election of Dr. Jessop, Conservative M. P. P. for Lincoln, was tried here yesterday before Judges Maclennan and Moss. E. G. Long, of Toronto, appeared for D. J. McKinnon, the defeated candidate, and E. A. Lancaster, M. P., was present in the interests of Dr. Jessop. Mr. Long stated that the appellants had no evidence to offer and the case was dismissed.

Mr. Tarte's Purchase.

Toronto, Oct. 25. — It has been said that the Canadian Manufacturers' Association assisted Hon. J. I. Tarte in his purchase of the Quebec Mercury. R. J. Younge, secretary of the association, says: "There are not the slightest grounds for the recent rumors that the Canadian Manufacturers' Association in any manner contributed towards the purchase by Mr. Tarte of the Quebec Mercury. Moreover the association is not interested in any Canadian newspaper other than our own monthly publication."

DESPERATE DEED OF LONE ROBBER

Holds Up a Train on the Northern Pacific.

ENGINEER SHOT AT HIS POST

Safe Blown Up, Mail Car Robbed and Much Plunder Taken—Thief at Large.

Missoula, Mont., Oct. 25.—An eastbound passenger train on the Northern Pacific was held up Thursday night near Drummond, Mont., 45 miles from this city, and Engineer Dan. O'Neil was killed.

The train, which included mail, baggage and express cars and nine coaches, arrived at Missoula at 10:20 p.m., and proceeded eastward after a short delay at this station. It arrived after midnight at a place two miles west of Drummond. There the train was signaled to stop and the engineer slowed up. While doing so, he saw a man creeping toward him over the tender. The man, who was armed, called to O'Neil to stop the train instantly.

The engineer took in the situation at once and pulling open the throttle, tried to start the train at full speed. The robber divined his purpose and fired at him. The shot took effect and the engineer fell dead at his post.

The robber then proceeded to rifle the express and mail cars. He plundered the mail and blew open the safe in the express car, which was wrecked. The amount of plunder which he secured is not known at present, but it is supposed to be large.

The excitement on the train was intense. Word of the attack was sent to Drummond, whence it was telegraphed to Deer Lodge, about 50 miles away. Bloodhounds were sent out at once and a search for the robber began. It was thought at first that eight men were engaged in the hold-up, but the latest advices are that one man alone perpetrated the murder and robbery.

FORGOT WELLER'S ADVICE

Syracuse Man Engaged to Marry Two Widows, Mother and Daughter.

Syracuse, N. Y., Oct. 25.—John O'Connor is in an embarrassing predicament, being engaged, it is alledged, to a charming young widow, and her mother, also a widow, at the same time. The daughter, finding out that O'Connor was making arrangement to marry her mother, took steps to stop it and has begun a breach of promise suit.

O'Connor went to board with Mrs. Theresa Dorschal, and they became engaged. Mrs. Dorschal went to Cortland, and while she was away O'Connor made love to her mother. They also became engaged and the bans were regularly called in the parish church.

The wedding was to have taken place a week ago. Mrs. Dorschal got wind of the affair and came on from Cortland, resolved to block her mother's game. She went to the parish priest and, under the circumstances, he refused to perform the ceremony for the mother.

BIBLE AS SERIAL STORY

A Michigan Editor Surprises His Subscribers.

He Says the Stories Are Filled With "Human Interest."

Manistee, Mich., Oct. 25.—A new departure in the publication of current fiction has been undertaken by Henry S. Hilton, editor of the Manistee Daily News, one of the two city dailies here. Mr. Hilton is printing the Bible as a serial story, though, unlike his Illinois contemporary, he did not start with Genesis, and will probably not include all the books in the Bible in his scheme.

The first chapters were published this week, beginning with the book of Luke. The so-called twentieth century new testament, a modern English version of the old story, is used, and a chapter or more is printed daily. In explaining the plan the News says:

"Magazines and newspapers are publishing stories of 'human interest.' The Daily News believes that no story of human interest equals that undying story of divine love and human heroism contained in the several gospels, so-called, of the New Testament. The story can equal it for breadth of field and depth of insight; no story can approach it for dramatic quality; from no other story can the same inspiration be obtained."

Luke will be followed by the other gospels.

Killed His Comrade.

Halifax, N. S., Oct. 25.—In the case of the murdered Armenian peddler found at Tenny Cape, an inquest was held, and a verdict returned, that deceased came to his death at the hands of his comrade. A razor and a large stone covered with blood were found near the place where the body was discovered. The other peddler, who is held on suspicion of being the murderer, will be taken to Windsor for examination.

Found With Throat Cut.

Montreal, Oct. 25.—Inquiries at the local office of the Allan Line give little help towards identifying Thomas Wright, who was found with his throat cut. The clerks say when the man bought his ticket here he was with another man, but the two children were not with him. He is thought to have come from the old country, as he took a steerage ticket to Liverpool, rather than London, although the price is the same. The officials think his home must be near the former place.

POSTED THE FARMERS

Collector McGregor Tells Essex Men How to Make a Farm Pay.

Windsor, Oct. 24. — A large number of farmers attended a meeting of the Farmers' Institute at Marshville on Wednesday night. Collector of Customs William McGregor and Ald. Bedford, of Windsor, were present. John Cousineau, ex-reeve of Sandwich West, addressed the assembly on the growing of corn and the improving of farms by under and open drains. Ald. Bedford spoke on dairying, its management and the economy of feeding from silos.

William McGregor talked on how to make a farm pay. He advised the raising of poultry and laid special emphasis on the rotation of crops.

In his last report, United States Consul Morris said that farmers were emigrating from Canada to Michigan, because rents were lower there. In this regard, Mr. McGregor said:

"I am in a position to say that very few farmers are moving to Michigan. My chief reason for knowing this is the fact that very few farmers in this neighborhood rent farms. They usually own the land. The system of small payments and long periods in which to make them has enabled almost all the farmers to purchase the ground they work."

THE SITUATION IN MANCHURIA

Russians Evacuate Part of the Province—France Ready to Quit Shanghai.

London, Oct. 25. — The region between the Great Wall and the Liau River has been evacuated by the Russians, says a Pekin correspondent, but brigandage is still rife, especially on the line of the Shan Hai Kwan Niu Chwang Railway, near the junction of the branch line to Sin Min Ting. The territory is nominally Chinese, but the suppression of disorder requires troops, and China under the Manchurian convention, must first inform Russia that she wishes to add to her forces in the neighboring district.

This means that China must ask permission of Russia to send soldiers to quell disorders. Accordingly, Hu Yu Fen, director of railways, has petitioned the Russian legation in Pekin for permission to dispatch 1,000 troops to the region in question. The legation officials have replied that five days will be required for an answer. In the meantime the brigands enjoy immunity, but if the railway is endangered Russia wil ldoubtless reoccupy the temporarily evacuated region.

Foreign Minister Delcasse has notified China that France is prepared to withdraw her troops from Shanghai simultaneously with the withdrawal of the forces of the other powers, reserving the right to send a contingent back in the event of another power disembarking troops.

The Tokio correspondent of the Times cables that the recent report that arrangements had been completed to greatly extend the Russian-Japanese trade relations is baseless. Nothing of the kind has taken place.

ROBBED DRUGGIST DAILY

Detroit Youth Gave Girls the Scents He Stole.

Worked on the Stage and Was "The Whole Thing."

Detroit, Oct. 25.—The News thus describes a police court case that came up yesterday:

"I just wanted to stand in with the girls at the Empire Theater," said young Walter Gamalski, at the Central Police Station, when asked why he daily robbed the firm of E. N. Lightner & Co., 9 Woodridge street, where he was employed in the shipping department.

"I worked on the stage at night," he said, "and after I began making presents of perfume I had everything my own way. I was the whole thing and becoming very popular with the actresses and others about the place, I was the happiest fellow in the city, but what will they say now that I have got into this trouble, and I have lost my place, too."

"Yes, I took the stuff, and I did it every night I worked at Lightner's. It must have been three weeks at least. They had a lot of perfumes, and I did not think there was any harm taking two or three bottles when I went home. My, but it was a high life while it lasted. Everyone was saying 'Hello, Bill,' but I bet they won't do it any more. Gee, those girls looked sweet every time I went into the opera house, and they always smelled sweet, too, after I gave them a bottle of those perfumes.

"Well," he said, with a sigh, "I guess I won't attend any more theaters for some time, or receive the glad hand."

The police searched the young man's room at 321 Leland street, this morning, and found over $50 worth of perfumes that had been stored away.

Both Were Drowned.

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 25. — Dr. Adrian Monod, formerly French vice-consul in Seattle, and Oswald Stele, of Fair Haven, Wash., who were drowned in attempting to land a boat at Kamchatka, it is said by friends here, were looking over the ground of a great fishing concession secured from the Russian Government. The concession is said to have been granted by the Governor of Preamur, and gave the rights for exclusive fishing along the northern coast of Siberia.

STUDENTS AND CRUMLIN MISSION

Practical Testimony of the Former's Good Work.

TOPICS AT THE UNIVERSITY

West Wing Will Be Heard From Soon—A Cheerful Outlook for the Future.

Mr. T. B. Clarke, B.A., a graduate of Cambridge, is the latest addition to the students in Divinity at Huron College. Mr. Clarke has for some time been taking duty as a lay reader in the United States, and comes to the college with a great reputation as an energetic worker and particularly as an organizer of young men's societies. He arrived here on Monday evening last.

STUDENT'S DUTIES.

The students taking duty on the last three Sundays have been as follows:

Oct. 5—Birr, Arthur Carlisle, B.A.; Teeswater, Kenneth McGoun; Sarnia, Charles Ryan; Charing Cross, Wm. Snelgrove; Arva, Charles Sanders; Westminster, Francis Powell and Henry Shore.

Oct. 12—Newbury, Christopher Simpson; Charing Cross, Arthur Carlisle, B.A.; Sarnia, Wm. Snelgrove; Teeswater, Horace Snell; Westminster, Francis Powell; Sombra, Charles Sanders.

Oct. 19—Sarnia, Christopher Simpson; Charing Cross, Chas. Sanders; Teeswater, Chas. Ryan; Sombra, Francis Powell; Westminster, D. Cornish; Tilsonburg, H. W. Snell; Lucan, K. McGoun; jail, W. H. Snelgrove.

Mr. T. B. Clarke spent Wednesday, Oct. 22, at Hyde Park.

THE MISSION OF CRUMLIN.

The mission of Crumlin, which for many years has been supplied by the students of Huron College, was recently added to the Memorial Church parish. The students, however, feel a kindly interest in this thriving young mission and this interest is returned by the people of Crumlin. In a letter received at the college a short time ago one of the church members said: "Do not let the students think that we are ungrateful for what they have done. On the contrary, we feel that our present sound condition is due to their efforts. We can never forget all that has been done for us by the students of Huron College, and we hope that they will continue to have an interest in us." Such signs of appreciation are a great means of encouragement to the students. In going from one parish to another throughout the diocese one finds here and there a clergyman who inquires after the condition of Crumlin, and adds: "It was there that I preached my first sermon." It is no wonder, then, that all graduates and students of Huron College feel a lively interest in its welfare. Among those who have had charge of the mission during the many years of its history are: Rev. W. E. V. McMillan, B.A., Rev. T. H. Farr, B.A., Rev. E. Appleyard, B.A., Rev. S. P. Irwin, B.A., Arthur Carlisle, B.A., and C. W. Sanders.

Owing to the fact that Wednesday had been set aside as field day, the regular weekly meeting of the Gleaners' Union was postponed until Tuesday next, Oct. 2, when the discussion on the life of David Livingstone is to be continued under the leadership of Mr. K. McGoun.

Rev. Principal Waller preached on Sunday last at Hensall and Staffa.

Rev. H. H. Tancock, a graduate of Huron College, has been appointed by the Lord Bishop of Huron curate to the Rev. Canon Hinks, of All Saints', Windsor, the curacy being left vacant by the resignation of Rev. I. M. Webb, who has been apointed to the parish of Brussels.

Mr. T. E. Powell, '05, spent Monday and Tuesday of this week visiting his brothers at Detroit.

Mr. H. W. Snell, '04, spent Sunday and Monday visiting friends, old and young, at his former home, Tilsonburg.

The Venerable Archdeacon Davis has commenced a series of lectures on pastoral theology and homiletics, to be given weekly to the divinity students.

Each morning the Rev. Principal Waller gives to the divinity students a fifteen-minute exposition of portious of the Greek Testament. The Second Epistle of Timothy is at present being considered. These lessons are greatly enjoyed, being found most profitable and interesting.

Since the beginning of this term morning and evening chapel services have not been held, as formerly, in the Divinity lecture-room, but through the kindness of several friends of the college a new chapel has been beautifully fitted up in the other end of the building. A number of the art students are taking an active interest in the chapel and its services.

A CHEERFUL OUTLOOK.

The year 1902-3 opens with an increase in attendance most encouraging all through the college. This being especially marked, numerical weakness no longer prevents the carrying out of plans, and the west end of the building will certainly be heard from this year. Nothing better can be said than that the freshmen class is larger than in any former year in the history of the University, and the senior classes are not decreasing, showing that the students are beginning to realize the advantages of a Western University degree.

Saturday, Oct. 18, being St. Luke the Evangelist's Day, the Sacrament of Holy Communion was administered in the college chapel by Rev. Principal Waller. The offertory was given for medical missionary work.

Rev. Prof. Burgess preached at Listowel on Sunday, Oct. 19.

Mr. K. McGoun, '05, met with rather a painful accident a few days ago. While jumping he slipped and sprained his left knee. He will probably be lame for a week or so.

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than Japan Tea, because it goes so much farther.

"SALADA"

Ceylon Green Tea for strength, flavor and purity is superior to the finest Japan Tea grown. It is as far ahead of Japan Tea as "SALADA" Black is ahead of all other tea. Lead packets onyl. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

Her Recompense.

Audrey's carriage was waiting at the gate, and they proceeded toward it, an oppressive silence falling upon them.

He assisted her to enter, then leaning far in, he looked straight into her eyes.

"Audrey," and his voice shook with intensity of feeling, "may I go with you?"

There was a moment's pause, while their very souls seemed reading each other.

Then involuntarily Audrey put out both her hands to him.

"Yes—come!" she said, in a low tone.

The coachman wondered what made the gentleman's face so white as he turned to him and told him to drive wherever he chose for half an hour, and then take them to the station.

Then Arthur Halstead entered the carriage, shut the door and drew curtains across the windows.

Reaching forward, he gathered that pale, beautiful woman's hands once more in his, and said, in an agitated tone:

"Audrey, this means either hope and happiness to me, or disappointment and despair—let us settle it at once. You are still Audrey Waldemar—may I hope from that that I hold my old place in your heart?"

"Yes, you always did—you always will, Arthur," she answered, softly, but with trembling lips.

A great sob broke from his chest as he struggle for composure.

This great joy, coming so late, when hope had seemed almost dead within him, was more than he could bear with calmness, and it was several moments before either of them could converse upon the past or speak of the future.

For more than twenty years this strong, brave man had borne his secret sorrow, and patiently tried to do his duty by the gentle girl who had given herself to him, believing that she was to enjoy a line of happiness in his love and care.

But her fond heart had only too quickly discerned that she did not hold the first place in his affection. Yet to all outward appearances he was the tenderest and most devoted of husbands.

Ida Montrose had never been well. Her constitution was very delicate, and she could not endure either care or fatigue. It spoke well for her husband's faithfulness in that respect, that she lived for more than twenty years, and lacked for nothing that could contribute, ever so little, to her comfort and amusement.

She was always patient and gentle, and he could not fail to be won, to some extent, by one so lovely in character. But the wound in his heart never healed. Audrey Waldemar had been loved with a deathless love, and her image could not be effaced from its shrine in his soul.

When at last his wife knew that she was upon her deathbed, she called him to her, and, winding her arms fondly about his neck, said:

"Arthur, now that I know I am dying, I am going to tell you of something that has lain heavy on my conscience for long, long years. I know all about that sweet sad story of Audrey. You have told it to me yourself, little by little, in your dreams, as I have lain awake night after night by your side. Forgive me, dear, if I have been the cause of a bitter disappointment—if you had only told me, it need never have been. Dearest," as he tried to interrupt her, "do not try to say anything to comfort me, for all my pain is past. I took my trouble to the Man of Sorrows years ago, and he has helped me bear my burden; and though I could not understand why you and I must both pass through such deep waters, yet I know it has all been for the best, or it never would have been at all. If it is his will, I hope you may find her again, and have something of your lost happiness made up to you."

"Ida, do not talk thus. You break my heart. You know I love you."

"Yes," she answered, gently, and tenderly stroking his face with her wasted hand, "I know you love me as a dear brother might love a fond, suffering sister, and you have been more than good to me during all these years. But I have loved you so well from the first that, could I have known what I now know, I should never have been your wife. Do not reproach yourself, dear Arthur, for anything, for you have no occasion; but if you can find her—Audrey—I believe, if such a thing could be possible, I shall be happier in heaven for knowing that, at last, you have your own."

And, sitting there in that carriage, with Audrey's hands clasped in his, Arthur Halstead told her of all this.

"I tried to be faithful to the vows which I took upon myself," he said, sadly. "I tried to love and cherish, as I had promised; but oh, Audrey, never for a day could I forget my dear, lost love, nor how cruelly we had been parted. Ida died a little over a year ago, just three weeks after I lost father. Poor man! I came very near letting him go to his grave with a thorn of bitterness in his heart on my account."

"I know," Audrey said, eagerly, "and I was so thankful that you were at last at peace with each other."

"You know and you were so thankful! How could you have known anything about it?" he asked, in surprise.

Then Audrey told him how, screened from observation by that great oak tree, she had heard all that passed between him and his father.

"I could not get away without attracting your attention," she said, "and so I was obliged to sit still and listen; but, Arthur, I prayed very earnestly that you might be led to grant your father's petition and put the past forever behind you."

"But it was a hard struggle, Audrey, for I could not help remembering the means he had used to ruin my life."

"I know that you had much to forgive," she replied; "but he was very repentant, and he seemed a grand man, in spite of that great wrong which he had done. I admired him very much."

"You admired him?" repeated Arthur, astonished.

"Yes; a mutual friend introduced us only a little while before that. Did he not tell you?"

"No, but that accounts for something which I never could understand before. My father seemed so humble that night—strange thing for him, for he was an intensely proud man. He told me, if you remember, that he had come to realize the great wrong he had done me; he had seen you, Audrey, and that was why he realized it so keenly."

"But I am so glad, Arthur, that you haven't it to think of and wound you—that you would not forgive him. I believe, when I read of his death in the paper, I was nearer being content and resigned to my lot than I had ever been before, knowing that you two had parted in peace."

"And had you not heard that Ida was gone also?"

"No; and when you called at Mr. Starkey's recently, I supposed that you must be stopping in the vicinity with your family."

"Was that why you would not see me, because you thought I was still bound by other ties?" he asked, eagerly.

"No, Arthur; I was really too ill to see anyone. I will not say that I was sorry, for I believe it would have been more than I could have borne to have met and talked with you still supposing there was an impassable gulf between us. Still, if I had been able, I should have come down."

"And I believed that you would not see me—that you took that way to tell me you preferred not to meet me; for, Audrey, I sent you a paper months ago containing the announcement of Ida's death. I wanted you to know that I was free, for I had a faint hope that your heart might still be mine, even as my own was still yours."

"I never received the paper," Audrey returned, "but, Arthur, I think I shall always feel very tenderly toward her who loved you so well."

They had reached the station now, and Arthur Halstead accompanied Audrey to her train, found her a comfortable seat, and then settled himself beside her.

"I had intended going directly on to New York by the evening train," he said, smiling; "but, if you do not object, I think I shall go back to Sherman for awhile longer."

"I do not object," she answered, with expressive emphasis.

"And I am inclined to think," he added, in a low tone, "I shall not be willing that even a distance of five miles shall separate us long."

A beautiful color came into Audrey's cheeks at these words, and Arthur Halstead thought her even more lovely than she had been in her girlhood.

"You will not make me wait long, Audrey! you will give yourself to me—I may claim my wife soon, may I not?" he pleaded, earnestly.

The rich glow deepened upon her face as she answered:

"I believe it is right that I should be your wife, Arthur, and it shall be—when you please."

The look which he bestowed upon her was far more expressive than words, and from that hour the shadows that had rested for so long upon his brow and heart were all swept away, and his face beamed with a deep and abiding happiness.

Arriving at Lynnell, they found Mr. Starkey, true to his promise, waiting for Audrey.

[To be Continued.]

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Desert Lizards.

There is no place like the desert for lizards. As a man rides through the white sands or over the black malapai mountains in Arizona or Southeastern California and sees the flash and skurry of these brilliant and graceful creatures, the suggestion of death and solitude is broken and, beholding so much life, he is brought to wonder if the country is really a desert or only a land to which man is not adapted, says Country Life in America. For here are animals which never drink, yet frisk about through thorns and cactus and fatten on the bitter plants. Many a desert prospector had laid down with his burros to die and seen on the rocks about him the black heads of the Chuck-walla lizards outlined against the brazen sky. The Chuck-walla were happy and corpulent with good eating. It was their country. For thousands of generations their ancestors had never thirsted for water; and plants which the starving burros passed by furnished both food and drink for the scaly natives on the rocks. Next to the slow moving and deadly Gila monster, the Chuck-walla is the largest lizard of the desert, being from a foot to a foot and a half in length.



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From $1.00 per Pair.

MUST WORK OR GO TO JAIL

Peculiarities of Nicaragua's New Labor Law.

It Seems to Make Strikes Impossible —Edict First Created Consternation.

The legislature of Nicaragua passed on June 30, 1901, a law that caused general consternation among all classes of society. It was one of the most remarkable edicts for regulating and defining labor in its relations with capital ever promulgated.

The popular voice at once declared that such an edict could never be enforced. Two months ago, however, the government put the law into effect, and, according to the reports from Nicaragua, everybody is becoming reconciled to it, and the results seem to be thus far beneficial.

The law defines a laborer as any person, male or female, over 16, who has not a capital of 500 pesos, which is about $100 in our currency. It then declares that every laborer must have an employer. Anyone who is found to be unemployed is to be arrested at once, imprisoned for twenty days and made to labor on public works while awaiting an employer.

When an employer hires a person to work, the employe must buy a small book from the government in which to register the name, age, description and general characteristics of the person and conditions of the contract. The employer must give his employe a receipt for this book, which the latter can produce as a proof of his good standing whenever arrested by the police on suspicion of being idle.

When the laborer has completed his contract with one employer and desires to go to another he must give his book of labor to his next employer and take a receipt for it.

If the laborer wants money in advance his employer can give it to him only as a loan without interest, to be paid by retaining one-half of the salary or wages until the debt is canceled. If a laborer leaves his employer without paying his debt he will be imprisoned, fined, and obliged to return and work it out.

Any person employing persons without this book of labor will be fined about $40.

It looks to editors of Nicaragua newspapers, who have been studying this law, as though strikes cannot thrive under it, for laborers who throw themselves out of employment by striking are likely to be at once arrested for being out of work.

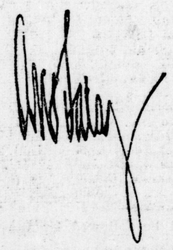
The main purpose of the law, however, is to prevent employers from advancing wages to laborers on a contract, which made the laborer a slave until he settled the account, and also to prevent idleness by obliging everyone without capital to be employed.

A MIRACLE OF HANDWRITING

New York Sun Replies to the Pessimists of Penmanship.

It Defends the Art Against Bilious Growlers Who Maunder About Ineffeciency.

We are weary of the bilious growlers who maunder about the inefficiency with which handwriting is taught in the public schools. Men whose sprawling, perplexed and hieroglyphical hands make the autographs of Rufus Choate and Horace Greeley seem as plain as a pikestaff dare to attack and condemn the script of this age. In time the conquest of the world by the typewriter may make writing an art atrophied or lost, but certain it is that suicide and melancholia are less common among proofreaders than they were twenty years ago. The letter which is the most intimate and personal, the love letter, continues to be written and read, and whoever heard the receiver complain of its illegibility? Forgery, which, technically considered, is only supreme skill with the pen, has not died out; in fact, some of the finest artists in this difficult art are still alive. In short, we are prepared to maintain against a world in arms that the penmanship of 1902 has more genius than the penmanship of any other age. We need not go to the masters, to the flurishers and splurgers. We take the signature to the first letter that we opened in this office yesterday morning. This signature is at once so beautiful and so good, so full of distinction, subtlety and force, that the pleasure and the benefit of it are here imparted to the eyes and minds of our readers:



Egyptian or Chinese ideography is dull and muddy stuff compared to this and a whole ropewalk of ancient Peruvian quipus would be less expressive. Not all the wampum of the Wampanoags could tell such a tale, nor was birch bark ever incised so eloquently by Nipmuck or Hassammissett. The Hebrew alphabet, reinforced by Arbian, Persian, Zulu, Andamanese, Veddah, Ewe, Arunta, early Micronesian, middle Maori, late Kamchatchan, Manx, Cranx and Wawa Monkey, can show no combination and form so graphic. The blind can read it at first sight. See its free sweep, the motion and the beat of it. What grace and gayety of line!

"Hesperian curls, the front of Job himself."

He can see the signer signing. His hand moves like a whirlwind. There is a swish of ink. Can a name be given to a style so incomparable? Then we venture to call it the Concentric-Centripetal-Centrifugal Eccentric.

This signature cannot be forged or imitated by any sober or sane man. What does it stand for? Well, what does it stand for? It may be a reproduction of a freehand drawing of a dozen of oysters done by Og on the walls of a palaeolithic cave. It may be a picture traced in sand by a centipede in a treadmill. It may be the mark of an Octopus. It may be a fountain of fountain pens. It may be a diagram of the mean movement of a cyclone. It may be a living picture of the eruption of Mont Pelee. It may be an impressionistic transcription of a dog fight. Whatever it is, it is great, a miracle of artifice and workmanship. It ought to be patented: and the maker of it should be register of the treasury or cashier of a bank of issue.—N. Y. Sun.

Itching Piles Most Annoying

Cause Uneasiness and Often Keen Suffering—There is One Positive Cure—

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

It is a question whether there is another preparation for sale in this country that is so heartily indorsed by persons who have used it as Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Professional and business men and women, farmers, mechanics, railroad men, miners, laborers, all classes of men and women, use and indorse Dr. Chase's Ointment as the only actual cure for piles.

Mr. A. R. Jones, Waterdown, Wentworth County, Ontario, writes: "I obtained a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment a long while ago, and by using it nearly all it effected a cure of itching piles. Mine was a bad case, and I must say that it is a grand ointment, for it has completely cured me. I have recommended it very highly, and would not be without it in the house."

James Eagle, sen., Hespeler, Ont., states: "I was troubled with itching piles for about two years, and hearing of Dr. Chase's Ointment, got a box from Phin's drug store, and after the application found relief and half the box cured me, and I have never been troubled since. I am recommending it to all, and can say it is all any person can desire, and can recommend Dr. Chase's Pills as being the best pill on the market for me, and always keep them in the house."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

FOOL TOWER TO BE DEMOLISHED

Men Still Living Ramember the Horrors of Its Cells.

One of the Few Remaining Evidences of Bygone Cruelty to the Insane.

Vienna's famous "fool tower" is to be razed. That means the removal of one of the last remaining monuments to the cruel and ignorant treatment of the insane that obtained in Europe even as late as the beginning of the last century. There are many Viennese living today who can remember hearing the terrible shrieks and yells issuing from this fool tower. There are physicians living who remember the time when, in that great building, men and women lay chained hand and foot, with none to go near them. These physicians of today remember discussions as to the utility of various instruments of torture, such as the "English coffin" and the "fool's wheel."

Yet the Vienna fool tower was built by an enlightened and exceptionally kindly monarch, Joseph II., whose love of mankind guided all his life. Its construction and the treatment given to its inmates, barbaric as they seem now, were triumphs of philanthropy at the time.

When it was built in 1783 the insane were treated as worse than criminals. They were kept in cells in prisons and avoided by all as if they had loathsome, contagious diseases.

Emperor Joseph went as far as medical science enabled him to go at the time. There was no thought in the mind of any one in authority that insanity could be cured or ameliorated. Thus, with all his humanity, the emperor could not and did not make of his building anything different from a prison for the insane.

CHAINED LIKE BEASTS.

The immense tower that rises majestically from the crown of a hill commanding the medical quarter of Vienna contains five stories, each with 28 tiny cells. These cells are lighted sparsely with small windows, scarcely greater than loop holes, barred heavily.

Sometimes two lunatics, or fools, as they were called then, were imprisoned in one cell. Walls and floors are still studded with rings and bolts to which these unfortunate creatures were chained with enormous iron fetters.

Very quiet lunatics were taken for occasional walks through the corridors, and sometimes even in the garden paths. The Emperor often visited the tower to assure himself that his regulations were being observed faithfully. He had written them out in his own hand, and the most minute and trivial details had been provided for by him.

But his efforts were without scientific aids, and as a result the inmates were treated as dangerous and disgusting creatures. The cells containing the violent ones were not opened oftener than twice a month, when powerful men would enter, seize the prisoners and drag them out to wash them. At this time the cells were cleaned—the only times when that was done. The feeding was done by means of a tin utensil, triangular in shape, the pointed end of which was inserted in a crevice in the door of the cell. As the food was entirely liquid the prisoner was expected to take the nourishment from this direct.

Lunatics who were exceedingly noisy and violent were thrown into cells that were entirely dark, and if that did not quell them they were put under cold shower baths and douches until they were exhausted.

Chains and cold douches and dark cells were used until near the middle of the last century, and it was as late as 1863 before the violent insane were removed regularly to asylums that were really adapted for the purpose according to modern ideas.

THE "MECHANICAL" TREATMENT.

This Vienna fool tower, even in its worst days, was a haven of rest compared with many of the other prisons for lunatics that still existed then in Europe; and the Vienna treatment of the lunatic was enlightened compared with the ideas of such eminent and well-disposed men as Prof. Ideler and Horn, of Berlin, who wrote learned treatises in which they argued for the useful and beneficent physiological and psychological effects of instruments of duress.

They had such faith in the mechanical treatment that their favorite implement was a frightful thing known by the appropriate and frightful name of the "English coffin." This coffin was one in fact. It was a long narrow chest into which the maniac was forced. Then the lid was fastened down. The only opening in it was one just large enought to expose the face of the patient.

Another utensil was the "fool's wheel," which was to all intents and in design nothing except a magnified squirrel cage with the familiar wheel.

The raving lunatic was imprisoned in this wheel and left there until it stopped revolving, which fact was accepted as indication that the mania had worked itself out.

METAL HELMETS AND MASKS.

Still more brutal were the iron masks that were used as late as 1867. Some of these were unearthed recently from the cellar of the insane asylum at Andernach, Germany, and preserved by the present director of the institution. Two of them look exactly like the wire fencers' mask worn when using the foils. The third is far more massive, and made entirely of extremely heavy sheet tin. The latter mask has two holes pierced for the eyes, and one tiny aperture for the mouth. To give the wearer air there are a few very small holes in the top of the helmet.

These appliances were used for patients who had the habit of biting or spitting. The offenders had to wear them constantly. The wire masks were taken off only at meal time, and then clapped right on again. The still more violent patients who had to wear the tin helmet often were not relieved of it, even to eat, but were fed through the hole that served as a mouthpiece. The front of this gruesome headcovering was so arranged that it could be opened like a visor.

The old times of frank, unreasoning brutality, when lunatics were treated as despicable and hateful things, had passed away long before it struck anyone that the use of these helmets and similar instruments was vicious and harmful. It was a regular part of the treatment of the insane until 1867, when a royal decree forbade it.

Dr. Johannes Bresler, in a recent review of the primitive and cruel methods used well into the nineteenth century, remarks that his study of the appliances used in insane asylums in the last generation has convinced him that they all date back directly to the tortures used in the prisons of the period when the insane person was confined as a matter of course with criminals and punished for being wicked. The implements of punishment were adopted apparently as a matter of course when the lunatics were transferred to asylums.

Undress Titles of Royalty.

Members of all European royal families delight to travel incognito whenever they can, for it spares them a great deal of tiresome etiquette, and contributes to their comfort in many ways. When Queen Victoria wished to be incognito she adopted her title of Countess of Balmoral. King Edward, when he was Prince of Wales, used the title of Earl of Chester frequently when on the continent. The Empress Eugene travels as the Countess de Pierrefonds, a title chosen from a favorite shooting lodge in the forest of Fontinebleau. The King of the Belgians is Count Ravenstein when he pays an informal visit to London or any other capital where he wishes to be unrecognized. The Queen Regent of Spain, who is just now enjoying her first real holiday out of Spain for some years, hides her identity under the title of Countess of Toledo; the Queen of Portugal, when she stays with her relatives on a visit, is the Marqueza de Villacoza; and the King of Portugal uses the incognito title of Count de Barcellos.

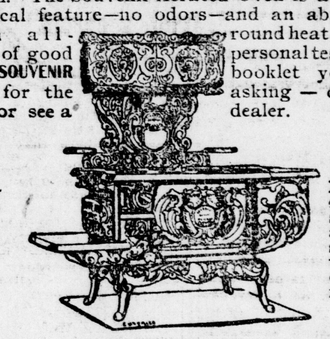
It is said that Texas alone markets $50,000,000 worth of cattle annually.

Japanese is the latest language to be added to the list taught at the University of Chicago. Professor Yashiaka, a graduate of Northwestern University, has been selected to teach the language. There are a number of students in the university who expect to go to Japan as missionaries.

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WARN THEIR SUCCESSORS

Some Tricks of Chinese Servants In the East.

It is not an uncommon thing to hear people in the east say that they are still in want of a Chinese cook, while others will have numbers of applications directly it is known that their cook has left. The reason for this is easily discovered if the master of the house walks down to the kitchen after his cook has been discharged and takes notice how a saucepan which will be found standing on the ground is placed. Chinese servants, particularly those from Singapore, when discharged leave signs which the newcomer looks for immediately he enters the kitchen. If the place is considered a good one a saucepan will be left on the ground with the lid put on properly. If the lid is placed on the saucepan upside down—that is to say, with the handle of the lid inside the saucepan—it means that the servant has gone away for a short time only and that as soon as he can he intends to return, as the situation is considered a good one. If the lid of the saucepan is left out on the ground near the saucepan, which is standing the right way up, it means the house is in want of a servant. If the lid is put half way in and half way out of the saucepan it means that the place is a good one, but the master of the house is stingy. Should the saucepan have still some rice in it and the lid closed properly it means that the servant is quite satisfied with everything concerning the people of the house, but that he is forced to leave on account of debts or other reasons which inconvenienced him. If the master is in the habit of cutting a servant's pay for broken or lost articles for other faults a mark is made on the bottom of the saucepan in chalk which will not rub out easily. The Chinese boy makes his mark behind the pantry or bed room door and the waterman on the bottom of his tubs. The Hylam Chinese are said to have adopted these signs from the Macao Chinese, who in the first case got the idea from the Tamils.

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The Atlanta Constitution says:

A moving picture of Virginia in its later Colonial days, with all its lights and shadows. The characters are great ones—Patrick Henry, Jefferson, Washington, Franklin, Lafayette and the rest. Miss Rives knows her South. "Hearts Courageous" must create notice rarely given to a historical novel.

The Chicago Tribune says:

There is not a dull moment in the book. Those who like a whirlwind of passion and a swiftly moving plot will be well pleased.

. . . . . .

The magnificent success of Miss Rives' novel, "Hearts Courageous," must be ascribed to much more than the beautiful binding and illustrations. The demand undoubtedly is due to the fact that every reader recommends it as

the great American love story.



AT ALL BOOKSELLERS

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

IN A RESTAURANT.

One night not long ago in a restaurant two young men came in and sat down at the same table at which I sat. They were chatting away, when suddenly one of them pulled a girl's photograph out of his pocket and invited the other one to "have a look at his latest."

"H-m, not a bad looker," said the other one, "reminds me of a girl I used to know in Hamilton, Miss Brown." (The place was not Hamilton nor the girl's name Brown.) Now, I happened to know Miss Brown, but what could I do? I didn't know the two young men. I was eating my dinner in silence and they were perfectly well aware that I would hear every word of their conversation, but they went on discussing Miss Brown, and the girl of the photograph with delightful impartiality. They criticised them from every point of view, looks, position and the amount of money they had or were likely to have.

It is not of much use to comment on the bad taste of the young men in question in thus criticising a girl or showing her photograph in a crowded restaurant. That is quite beside the question, for any girl, no matter how unsophisticated, would realize at once the caddishness of the action, but the point is—did the girl of the photograph know to whom she was giving her picture?

It seems to me that nowadays girls are very careless and very ready about giving portraits of themselves. Any man who has a knack of "jollying" can get a picture out of about any girl in these days of swift friendship and swifter reactions. What does the man do with it? Well, if she happens to be a pretty girl, her picture stands on his dresser or is carried in his pocket, and, in either case, exhibited as his "latest," for a short time, then, when he meets the next pretty girl and procures her picture the former one is tacked in place beside a score of more of others, or is thrown in a drawer and promptly forgotten.

A long, long time ago, I remember reading of a very popular young man who had his room literally papered with photographs of girls. He called it his "goose gallery," which was certainly not polite of him, but what will you? If girls will be geese, they must expect to be called so, and a girl who gives her photograph away in a promiscuous fashion to every young man who happens to be agreeable and attentive, certainly deserves the title.

It seems to me that a little more reserve on the part of girls, a little less readiness to give away their photographs, would make said photographs very much more valued possessions. Personally, I can recommend a very good rule, which I have found invaluable. "Never give your picture to a man unless he is a relative or a friend of such long standing that you feel sure he wants the picture because it is you—and not for his "goose-gallery."

A SCOTCH COUPLE.

It is so seldom that one sees the devotion of the honeymoon continue after the first year or two of married life, that when one sees it in an elderly couple of many years it is indeed noteworthy.

Such an elderly couple dwell in the room next to mine in a large Toronto boarding-house. I think my room, which is a small hall bedroom, must have originally been a dressing-room to theirs, as there is a door connecting the two rooms, and the slightest elevation of the voice makes every word audible in the next room.

Such being the case, we have become quite neighborly, and every day makes their devotion more apparent. They are both Scotch, and, although they have been in Canada nine years, they still love "bonny Scotland." Mrs. S. is still a very charming woman, with lovely, fluffy white hair, dark eyes, a very graceful figure, and the sweetest voice, with its soft, refined Scotch accent, for she is unmistakably a gentlewoman, that I have ever heard. Her husband is a very perfect specimen of a Scotch gentleman, what one would imagine as a typical "laird" of the old school.

He does something down town, and every morning and noon she leaves her breakfast or luncheon and goes out on the veranda to say good-bye to him. She stands there until he disappears from view, and all the way down the street he turns and waves his hand or throws a kiss. Then she comes back and resumes her interrupted meal.

As I have said, it is a large boarding-house, with about twenty-five people for each meal, but not a whit does she care for the crowded dining-room, nor the curious eyes, but comes quietly back, as she went quietly out, without wondering whether people think it foolish of her or not.

One morning two of the other married people at our table—for I am fortunate enough to be their neighbor at the table as well—smiled in amusement at what they characterized as "foolishness," and she saw them and she said: "You see, it is just this way: Every day we read of such terrible accidents here, and I always feel, when my husband goes out, 'Perhaps he will never come back again,' and so I want to see the very last of him before he goes, and to show him all the love I can, so that, if anything should happen to him, I will have no regrets."

She said it so simply and so sincerely that everyone at the table was quiet for a minute, and when I saw her at noon, waiting at the corner for her husband's car to come along, and then, when he appeared, taking his arm with such joy depicted on her face, and talking to him gaily, lovingly all the way, I thought it was one of the prettiest things I had ever seen.

You do not wonder at seeing the devotion of a young married pair. It is pretty enough, but you think, rather cynically, "Oh, it will wear off in a year or two"; but when it lasts until the snows of time have whitened the hair, slowed the step, and, presumably, chilled the blood, it is indeed a proof of the reality of love.

And it is a good thing to get such a proof in these modern times, for I am afraid we modern youth sneer at love as being a thing of the past. "Nowadays," we say, "people don't marry for love; they marry for riches or position, if a woman; for beauty, riches or position, if a man"; quite forgetting that these are not happy marriages, and that "happy marriages are but the culmination of love, and love is the wellspring of all, the great father and mother of all that is good in the world."

ONE LITTLE BOY.

I used to sit with idle hands,
As if all life were play,
As one who counts the hour glass sands
To while the time away.
Now I am as busy as can be,
And leisure time employ
By darning holes in stocking knee
For just one little boy.

By heaven's first law my house was kept,
The brass was polished bright;
Each room was dusted well and swept—
It was pleasant sight.
But now mud tracks are on the floor,
And with them many a toy,
And finger-marks upon the door
Tell of one little boy.

Once quiet reigned, or silvery sounds
Of music filled the air,
Now tramps of many feet resounds,
And, clanging up the stair,
March martial bands, with fife and drum,
All flushed with pride and joy,
Behold! at "double-quick" they come,
Led by one little boy.

Time was I pondered Browning's verse,
And Walter Pater read;
Of Ibsen I could once converse,
But now—a tired head
Is cuddled close at "story time,"
When evening shadows fall,
And I am wise in nursery rhyme
And fable, that is all.

Once, when I tucked him into bed,
He hugged me tight, and then:
"What would you sell me for?" he said.
I kissed him once again,
And answered: "Not for diamonds, pearls,
Nor gold without alloy,
Nor all the wealth of all the worlds
Would buy one little boy."
—May Ellis Nichols, in Good Housekeeping.

SCRUBBING FOR BEAUTIFYING.

The greatest face beautifier in the world is scrubbing. The art of washing the face well requires much study and practice. Fill a bowl with steaming water and hold your face over it. Do not try to parboil yourself, but only to wash the skin clean.

If necessary, set the bowl of water upon the stove to keep it hot, and lean over it while washing your face. Parisian beauties use a very ingenious apparatus for keeping water hot while they are bathing. Some very neat little stoves are sold, which are perfectly safe, and will keep a basin of water warm for a sufficient length of time.

Dip both hands in the bowl and spat the face with hot water. Keep dipping up the water and rubbing the face with the hands.

A sponge is good for washing the face, but there is nothing quite as satisfactory as the hands. Moreover, they can be kept entirely clean, and that is more than can be said of the washrag or the sponge. The hands can be dipped often and kept very hot, to their own great beautification at the same time.

Make a business of this face heating and get your skin as hot as you can. It may take five or ten minutes, and, if you want to do it well, you will give fifteen minutes to facial steaming. Throw out the water, fill the basin again and begin the second stage in the face-washing operation.

This time you will need a cake of good soap, some violet water, a face scrubbing brush, an ounce of tincture of benzoin, half a lemon, an ounce of orris and some strawberry cream. A small jar of ground oatmeal should be on your dressing table.

NURSERY NOTES.

The ideal nurse never feeds a child between meals. She knows this is the surest road to setting up indigestion.

A child's toe nail should never be cut like a finger nail. It must be trained to grow square and never be pared away at the sides.

Don't forget to dry the hands and feet of a child well. Dampness between the toes may cause soreness or even a corn, which may be troublesome to get rid of.

Don't use artificial means to send a child to sleep. Walking about with it, rocking it and jogging it are also bad habits. A child should be taught to go direct to its rest.

There is a little streak of obstinacy in a child which that fatal word "don't" frequently brings to the surface. Try to avoid it and turn the child's mind in another direction.

The boy baby wears his white baby frocks until he is two years old. Then until he is three he may wear little kilt dresses of gingham or linen simply made, to be easily washed. The skirts come only to his knees.

A DISH BASKET.

"For the sake of my children," comments a housekeeper, "I have always insisted, even at some effort, in my very modest establishment that there must be no piling of plates as the maid is removing the dishes from the table. As I keep only one maid, who must also serve at the table, I plan carefully for every means that will save steps for her and still preserve the table amenities. In this matter of getting the dishes off neatly and with as few steps as possible I have found the greatest assistance in the use of a tin lined, wide, shallow basket, such as may be had at any large housefurnishing shop. This is kept on a small table behind the screen that conceals the door into the kitchen hallway, and into this with short trips the maid can slip the dishes from each course as she removes them from the table. A single journey to the kitchen then gets them all out where they are to be washed. The basket is carefully cleaned and wiped dry after each meal and serves usefully to bring back the clean dishes."

SOME NOTES ABOUT WOMEN.

Beautiful Mrs. Burke-Roche, who is devoted to sea bathing and is a noted swimmer, has made it fashionable for women to knit their own bathing stockings. She possesses several pairs of beautiful bathing stockings of dark blue and black which she has knitted herself and has adorned with various colored clocks. These stockings are made of the finest silk, and consequently do not hinder her as would woolen ones in swimming. Some women are wearing when bathing knitted silk scarfs, knitted in the same way as the stockings, in large squares. Knitting is again all the rage, and all up-to-date women are engaged in making either stockings or golf waistcoats.

Society women are never as happy as when they are starting some new fad, and the latest thing in pets is the viper. Lady Constance Mackenzie, the sister and heiress of Lady Cromarty, carries about with her a small snake, which she feeds on fish and other delicacies, while Mrs. Arthur Cadogan, the sister of the lord lieutenant of Ireland, has made a pet of a python. She feeds it with live rats and varies its meal with an occasional frog. This strange pet is nine feet long. Though it dislikes strangers, it is devoted to its mistress and makes a constant effort to be near her.

The National Council of Women of Canada has arranged with the Russian Industries League in this country to co-operate with it in providing a market for the embroidery and drawn work done by the Doukhobor women. The council started this industry among the Doukhobors when they first came to Canada, providing money for the material and teaching them to adapt their native skill to the demands of the Canadian market. They now seem to understand exactly what is wanted, and with its quaint Russian coloring and patterns their work has found a ready sale. They have now repaid all the money loaned to them by the National Council, and with the American market open to them, it is believed by their friends that the industry will prove a profitable and permanent one. Heretofore the work has been sold only through the local councils of women, but it has now been decided to open a permanent shop for it in Montreal, while the Russian industries committee is making arrangements for exhibits at several of the leading summer resorts.

"The gas woman" is perhaps the newest feminine invader of the industrial world. She is sent out by a gas company which desires to boom the use of gas for cooking purposes. Many women are afraid of gas stoves. Some do not understand them and fail to get the best results from them, while with some, on the other hand, it is just a simple ignorance of how to cook. The helpful agent not only has a long list of nice simple recipes to offer, but she explains how to regulate the heat and how to manage the oven, how to turn all the different dampers and screws, and all the time she is giving cooking lessons. She is looked upon in many districts where young housekeepers reside as a household joy.

Railway traveling in Japan is a very different matter from railway traveling in other countries. When a Japanese woman enters a train she slips her little shoes from her feet, stands upon the seat of the carriage and then demurely sits down with her feet doubled under her; having sat down, she next lights a cigarette or her pipe, the bowl of which holds just enough tobacco to produce two good whiffs of smoke. In Japan the natives invariably sit with their feet on the seat of the carriage. Manners in the land of the chrysanthemum are proverbially sweet and charming, and railway traveling does not spoil them. The officials are all polite. For instance, the collector of tickets when he enters the carriage removes his hat and bows twice, and he bows again to every person as he collects their tickets from them.

Lady Howe is one of the best whips in England, and is one of the very few women who can drive a high-mettled team gracefully and successfully in the streets of London. That she is an authority on driving is proved by her being asked to contribute a chapter to the volume of "The Badminton Library" dealing with that subject. Another of Lady Howe's fortes is electioneering, an art in which her sister-in-law, Mrs. George Cornwallis-West, formerly Lady Randolph Churchill, also excels. These two women secured the late Lord Randolph Churchill's election to Woodstock in 1885, without his going near the place.

Katherine M. Montague has won success and distinction in an unusual field of work. Through her remarkable drawings Miss Montague has earned the reputation of being one of the finest illustrators of microscopical studies in this country. For the past three years she has been working in the laboratory at the Johns Hopkins Medical School making the drawings for a book that Dr. J. Whitbridge Williams is soon to publish. Quite recently she accepted the commission from Dr. Simon Flexner, of the University of Pennsylvania, who is well known as a pathologist, to make the illustrations for a book on pathology that he has in preparation. Absolute accuracy, with strong, firm touch, and yet the greatest delicacy are required of the illustrator who reproduces with pencil, pen or brush the object seen under the microscope. These qualities Miss Montague possesses to a remarkable degree.

The minute structure of the tissues are among the subjects reproduced by her skillful pencil. To the uninitiated these things appear as nothing more than mere blurs on the slides of the microscope. Under the strong lens that is used for this kind of work, as it magnifies hundreds of diameters, the outlines and general characteristics come out clearly.

Miss Emma C. Sickles, of Chicago, has received the decoration of Le Savateur, an international society with headquarters in Paris, for bravery in connection with the Indian uprising at Pine Ridge in 1890. Miss Sickles was at that time principal of the school at the Indian agency, and she made three visits alone, at the risk of her life, to the hostile camp of Chief Little Mound and persuaded him to assist in arranging a peaceful settlement of the difficulty.

"It is no wonder that the Columbia boys do not wish the Barnard girls admitted to the university on equal terms of competition," said Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake in a recent address. "Women are winning success in every field of industrial and scholastic effort. Within a week word of some of women's triumphs have reached us. At the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, of the six prize winners only one was a man. At Yale College the Winchester prize for excellence in art studies was won by a woman. And at Cornell the Phi Beta Kappa key, which is awarded only for the highest scholarship, was won by eleven women and only four men.

In Kansas City there is a co-operative factory controlled by women. It is said to be the only institution of its kind in operation. It was incorporated not long ago, with a capital of $4,500 and shares of $10 each.

THE WIVES OF THREE LANDS

The English, American and French Wives Compared.

Harry Peck's Caustic Criticism of the American Girl—Women Who Are Helpmeets.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S WIFE.

[Harry Thurston Peck, in Ainslee's Magazine.]

"In England a man's wife is in reality his partner; and whether or not the two are in harmony with each other in affection, in all material things they recognize that their fortunes are irrevocably bound together; that the interests of both are quite identical, and that each has just as strong a motive for making things go well as has the other, since they share equally the labor and the reward of labor. They may have their private disagreements; but they front the world together. The wife takes the keenest interest in the most minute details of everything that affects her husband's welfare. She knows his income to a penny. She manages her household as a chancellor of the exchequer manages the nation's outlay, so that the annual budget shall not only avoid a deficit and shall accurately balance, but so that it shall show a surplus. She will practice a rigid economy if necessary, and in doing so she will feel that she is merely carrying out her share of the marriage contract. It is the man's part to make money; it is her part to help him save it. She plans nothing for herself apart from him; she cannot think of him as in anything apart from her. If he is in political life, she enters into his ambitions with intelligence and zeal. She will write his letters for him and entertain his constituents; she will study the blue books and teach herself to understand the public questions with which he has to deal; so that she can discuss them with him, and follow his career intelligently. She belongs to him, in fact, as he belongs to her. There is not much display of sentiment in an English household after the first year of a common interest which grows stronger every day and every year, and which gives to man and wife a unity of purpose and of feeling that will be beyond comparison outlast the cobweb tissues of emotionalism.

THE AMERICAN WIFE.

"But the American wife? Henry James has summed up the American wife in just one sentence. He says: 'The American wife knows nothing of her husband's affairs—except that they are of not the slightest consequence.' This is both epigrammatic and true. The American wife has qute a genuine affection for her husband. Even after years of marriage have gone by, she thinks of him with unaffected friendliness. He is so useful. She credits him with almost all the virtues, except perhaps the virtue of being interesting, and she overlooks that one defect of his with charitable toleration. She sees him come and go each day with clocklike regularity. She vaguely knows what his profession or vocation is. She thinks better of him if it is a profession or vocation that is generally regarded as quite creditable; but this is practically all she knows or cares about it. She sees him rising early and hurrying to his office. She hears him sitting late into the night in the room overhead, and she is probably aware that he is immersed in a great sea of papers and documents of some kind or other—tiresome and stupid things that he will persist in bringing home and fussing over. She finds that he must sometimes stay in town all through the summer when the thermometer is in the nineties, and when the sickly heat sweats on the very walls or sizzles on the pavement. She thinks it very inconsiderate of him to do this. She would really rather have him go with her to the cool, wind-swept nook that she selects for her own summer's outing. Just why he does not go she cannot possibly imagine. It is one of the curious, irrational traits which he possesses and which prevent her from taking him quite seriously. Perhaps he will run up there for a day or two; and when he does come she is very nice to him, apart from scolding a little for getting so hideously thin and sallow. But he is not particularly comfortable there. He follows her meekly into the dining-room three times a day for a while, and then he has to go back to whatever it is that he does in town. Just what it is she doesn't know. The household bills are paid; the checks come to her regularly. She does the things she likes to do, and sometimes dimly recognizes the fact that it is pleasant to have somebody to see that her various projects and arrangements all come out so nicely. Her husband is really quite what a husband ought to be. He does his duty perfectly, and she has a very accurate notion of what that duty is. To provide whatever she requires, to fetch and carry at her bidding, to leave her absolutely free from care, responsibility or worry—such is the whole duty of the American husband.

"And then, she is so very sure of him! It never enters her head that he has anything to wish for, that he can possibly be conscious of a void somewhere in life, or experience even the faintest stirring of dissatisfaction; that he could ever imagine anything different from what he has; that he might ever dream of an existence where he should be something better than the household banker, a glorified butler, a superior maitre d'hotel. She is absolutely satisfied with herself and absolutely sure of him. She does not want another kind of husband, so why should he desire a different sort of wife?"

THE FRENCH WIFE

"In France the wife's absorption in her husband's interest is even more intense, in proportion as the life of a typical French menage is narrower than that of an English household. Americans have a curiously false conception of the domestic conditions which prevail in France. The sort of French novel that is written in Paris, largely for export to the United States and Russia, is probably responsible for our offensive and thoroughly bizarre imaginings. The French wife, as viewed through the lenses held before our eyes by Messieurs de Maupassant, Prevost, Mendes and Ginlstry, is a sensuous, fascinating creature whose time is wholly spent in sly intrigue and whose education is confined to the conjugation of the verb tromper. The average American is willing to believe all this, because he thinks he knows that French marriages are entirely commercial in their character and void of love; and he contrasts them unfavorably with our superior system, according to which a young girl's sentimental education begins while she is in short frocks, continues through a series of summer night flirtations and 'straw rides,' and lands her at the altar only after she has been promiscuously pawed by half of her male acquaintances. The American in his ignorance knows nothing of the intense decorum of the typical French family, the myriad conventionalities which no one dreams of violating, the purity of thought and life and the perfect devotion and respect which make the best domestic life in France ideal. Nor does he know how the very narrowness of that life comes from the fact that the members of a French household are sufficient unto themselves in the completeness of their union. So true is the old saying that the English-speaking people have the word for 'home,' while the French, although they do not have the word, possess the thing itself. 'The French family, in fact, constitutes the invisible unit in the sum of nationality; and in the family, the wife is but the husband's other self, his mate, his partner, his thorough comrade, his loyal friend."

SYRUP OF FIGS



Acts Gently;
Acts Pleasantly;
Acts Beneficially;
Acts truly as a Laxative.

Syrup of Figs appeals to the cultured and the well-informed and to the healthy, because its component parts are simple and wholesome and because it acts without disturbing the natural functions, as it is wholly free from every objectionable quality or substance. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal virtues of Syrup of Figs are obtained from an excellent combination of plants known to be medicinally laxative and to act most beneficially.

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CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

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For sale by all druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

For Old Age.

How to provide for old age is the problem that confronts many thoughtful women whose resources are limited. It was a more serious question in the days of our grandmothers than it is today, for then very few occupations were opened to the weaker sex. There were few ways by which a woman could accumulate a bank account, however small. As a consequence many a woman of refinement and education, on the death of a husband, a son or a brother who was the wage-earner, was compelled to live at the expense of the country or the city until her gray hairs went down in sorrow to the grave.

Conditions have changed in regard to wage-earning. But is the bachelor girl who is drawing a good salary today making provision for that future when her mental faculties will be dulled, her youth gone, her usefulness impaired?

A few women are trying to provide for the inevitable day when age will take the place of youth. The majority, however, believe that their present income is no more than sufficient for present needs. They do not save money and look forward with fear to a lonely, poverty-stricken old age. At the same time, they trust to luck or matrimony, more frequently the latter, to provide for their wants when they fall into the "sere and yellow leaf."

There are a number of companies in various cities, organized to enable both women and men to insure against the future by paying a small sum weekly or monthly. Compound interest is paid on the moneys thus invested. Many women invest a proportion of their earnings with these concerns and are as delighted as children to note how rapidly even a small amount of money grows when compound interest is earned.

Insurance companies, too, are becoming more liberal in the matter of permitting women to take out endowment policies. As a rule, these are written for a stated number of years. The interest and principal is paid to the insured at the expiration of that time, if he or she be still living.

The insurance policy of this kind is one of the best methods by which a woman can save money, for if she once undertakes to carry the policy, unusual effort will be made, no matter how urgent her present needs, to continue her payments.

MODERN MAIDENS.

Self-sufficing and independent,
Keen and clever and cool are they;
Slightly cynical, sooth to say,
Facing life with its trials attendant.

Man, who was judge, they have made defendant;
Proved him fashioned of common clay,
Self-sufficing and independent,
Keen and clever and cool are they.

Alas for Love, that was once ascendant!
More of our maidens, day by day,
Move serene on their lonely way,
Led by Liberty's star resplendent,
Self-sufficing and independent.

SIMPLICITY.

In descanting against over-elaboration, Felix, that high priest of divine simplicities, once said: "Beware of this sin," adding that overdress promoted, to even the untrained observer, a dryness of effect. Dryer than bleached fishbones, he vowed, was the taste of all "the unfortunate English." As to the Americans, they were better—

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

THE DARK.

The Dark came out of his dim retreat,
Where shadowy hemlocks spread;
No sound he made with his gliding feet
As he passed along through the village street,
Where the trembling Twilight fled.

And the children, caught in the edge of night,
Sped home with a thrill of fear;
"The Dark is coming!" they cried in fright,
And scampered away to the cottage light
That sent them a ray of cheer.

And the Dark passed on and he gently stepped—
His shoes were as soft as down;
As the tired people and flowers slept,
The cool, thick plumes from his helmet swept
Far over the resting town.

The children slumbered till dawn grew red,
And the Dark kept watch till day;
He kissed them all, as they lay in bed,
And not the curl of a single head
Did he harm ere he stole away.
—Youth's Companion.

Betty's Way.

It helps Betty. You might try it some time, unless, of course, you don't need any help—perhaps you like to wipe dishes! Betty—dear me, how Betty doesn't like to! Although now it isn't nearly as bad, since she made a play of it. It's almost fun now.

When you are ten years old you can make a play out of almost anything. That is the advantage of being ten year old. You will be surprised how much it helps—ask Betty.

"Come, girls—dishes!" mamma calls, after tea. In the mornings and at noons there are the lessons, and mamma washes them herself.

"Dishes! Dish-es! Call for volunteers!" and two volunteers appear. Glory is the older, and washes; Betty wipes. She waits until the drainer is full of shiny, bubbly glasses and spoons. Then she begins.

"Oh dear," she groans dismally, "how many debts I owe! I must begin right off and pay 'em up. It will never do to let this go on any longer! There, there's one debt paid already! I begin to feel a little relieved. And that one's paid, and that one, and that one! I'll work ve-ry hard, and p'r'aps some day," sighing, "I'll be out of debt! What a comfort it will be!"

She wipes away busily a little scowl between her eyes. The tumbler debts, the spoon debts, the cup debts are all paid. The plate and saucer ones come next, and she settles them.

"Why, I'm getting along beautifully!" she murmurs, presently, and the scowl is certainly smoothing out. There is a breathless last minute or two, and then a shout of triumph.

"Done!"

The towel waves, Betty dances on her toes, the Gray Princess wakes up and purs her congratulations. Great times!

"Oh," breathes Betty, "it feels so good to be out of debt!"

ANNIE H. DONNELL.

The Mysterious Tumbler.

The boy or girl who can perform a clever feat in magic or make a neat experiment in physics is always considered an acquisition to a company and is popular accordingly. Besides, the performance of the feat or the making of the experiment is sure to give the boy himself a good deal of pleasure.

Here is a little experiment that is mysterious enough to those that witness it to seem like magic, and yet it simply is an illustration of a well-known principle of natural philosophy. All you need to make the experiment is a marble top table, such as may be found in any parlor or sitting room; a glass tumbler and a piece of candle.

You first put under the two legs at one end of the table thin wedges of wood or paper, to give the table a very slight incline in the direction of the other end. If you wish to make the feat all the more mysterious, you should put the wedges under the legs when the company is not looking.

Now take a plain glass tumbler and moisten the rim carefully so that the water will stick to it at least enough of it to make a thin coating of moisture. Place the tumbler, rim down, on the end of the table where the wedges are, and it will not move, for the incline, if you have not made the wedges too thick, will not be great enough to make the tumbler move by gravity.

But you are going to make the tumbler move of itself so that it will seem to do so by some magical power. To do this light the piece of candle and hold it near the tumbler for a few moments. The heat from the candle will cause the air in the tumbler to expand, and this expansion will have the effect of raising the tumbler just a little from the smooth marble. The air cannot escape, however, because the water around the rim of the tumbler keeps it in.

Then the tumbler will begin to move slowly along the marble top, for the slight elevation that the expanded air has given it makes it now rest on a thin layer of moisture, and it glides down the incline by the force of gravity.

A New Game.

To prepare for the game, get an old sheet, and in it cut four pairs of holes of the size and shape of human eyes, and at varying heights from the floor, to suit the stature of different persons. Hang the sheet in the doorway between two rooms, the wider the door the better; then, having divided the company into two parties, send one party into the room behind the sheet, the other party remaining in the first room. Lower the lights in this room and have a lighted candle ready.

The players in the room behind the sheet now choose four of their number to look through the holes, and when they are in position, each person in the first room takes the candle, and, with only its light to aid him, examines the four pairs of eyes that are looking at him through the holes and guesses to whom they belong.

When all the players behind the sheet have had their eyes thus examined the parties change rooms and proceed as at first. A prize may be offered for the nearest correct guesses, in which case a tally-sheet should be kept by someone named for that purpose.

North American reindeer usually select an old doe for their leader.

At Tokio the Japanese postal authorities are considering the advisability of purchasing motor cars for the conveyance of mails.

Gosnold, the smallest town in Massachusetts, comprises those little specks of land which, beginning at Wood's Holl, at the "shoulder" of old Cape Cod's right arm, extend seaward till they terminate in that fatal reef of the Sow and Pigs.

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.
Children Cry for CASTORIA.
Children Cry for CASTORIA.

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Lazarre

The Romance of an American King.

By Mary Hartwell Catherwood.

The priest elevated the ciborium, repeating,

"Ecce Agnus Dei."

Then three times—"Domine, non sum dignus."

I heard and saw with exquisite keeness, yet I was thinking,

"If I do not get out of here he will have to say those words over me."

He put the host in the parted mouth of the dying, and spoke—

"Corpus Domini nostri Jesu Christi custodiat animam tuam in vitam aeternam."

I thought how easy it would be to strip the loose surplice over the sacristan's head. There was a swift clip of the arm around your opponent's neck, which I had learned in wrestling, that cut the breath off and dropped him as limp as a cloth. It was an Indian trick. I said to myself it would be impossible to use that trick on the sacristan if he left the cell behind the deaf old priest. I did not want to hurt him. Still, he would have a better chance to live after I had squeezed his neck than I should have if I did not squeeze it.

The priest took out of a silver case a vessel of oil, and a branch. He sprinkled holy water with the branch, upon the bed, the walls, the sacristan and me, repeating:

"Asperges me, Domine, hyssopo, et mundabor: lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor."

While I bent my head to the drops, I knew it was impossible to choke down the sacristan, strip off his surplice, invest myself with it and get out of the cell before priest or turnkey looked back. The sacrilege of such an attack would take all the strength out of me.

The priest said the Exaudi nos, exhorted the insensible figure, then recited the Credo and the Litany, the sacristan responding.

Silence followed.

I knew the end was approaching. My hands were as cold as the nerveless one which would soon receive the candle. I told myself I should be a fool to attempt it. There was not one chance in a hundred. I should not squeeze hard enough. The man would yell. If I were swift as lightning and silent as force, they would take me in the act. It was impossible. But people who cannot do impossible things have to perish.

The priest dipped his thumb in oil, and with it crossed the eyes, ears, nose, mouth and hands of him who was leaving the use of these five senses and instruments of evil.

Then he placed a lighted candle in the stiffened fingers, and ended with—

"Accipe lampadem ardentem custodi unctionem tuam."

I said to myself—"I cannot do it! Nobody could! It is impossible!"

The sacristan now began to strip the altar and pack all the sacred implements into their cases: preparing his load in the center of the room.

The man was dead.

The scaristan's last office was to fix the two lighted altar candles on the head and foot railing of the bed. They showed the corpse in its appalling stillness, and stood like two angels, with the pit between them.

The sacristan rapped upon the door to let the turnkey know it was time to unlock.

I drew the thick air to my lung depths. The man who would breathe no more was not as rigid as I stood. But there was no use in attempting such a thing!

The turnkey opened a gap of doorway through which he could see the candles and the bed. He opened no wider than the breadth of the priest, who stopped out as the sacristan bent for the portables.

There was lightning in my arm as it took the sacristan around the neck and let him limp upon the stones. The tail of the priest's cassock was scarcely through the door.

"Eh bien! sacristan," called the turnkey. "Make haste with your load. I have this death to report. He is not so pretty that you must stand gazing at him all night!"

I had the surplice over the sacristan's head and over mine, and backed out with my load, facing the room.

If my jailer had thrust his candle at me, if the priest had turned to speak, if the man in the cell had got his breath before the bolt was turned, if my white surplice had not appeared, the principal part of me in that black place—

It was impossible!—but I had done it.

V.

The turnkey's candle made a starpoint in the corridor. He walked ahead of the priest and I walked behind. We descended to the entrance where the man with the big book sat taking stock of another wretch between officers. I saw as I shaded my face with the load that his inattentive eye dwelt on my surplice, which would have passed me anywhere in France.

"Good-night, monsieur the cure," said the turnkey, letting us through the outer door.

"Good night, good-night," the priest responded.

"And to you, sacristan."

"Good-night," I muttered, and he came a step after me. The candle was yet in his hand, showing him my bulk, and perhaps the small clothes he had longed to vend. I expected hue and cry, but walked on after the priest, and heard the heavy doors jar, and breathed again.

Hearkening behind and in front, on the right and the left, I followed him in the direction of what I have since learned to call the Jardin des Plantes. It is near Ste. Pelagie.

The priest, wearied by his long office, spoke only once about the darkness; for it was a cloudy night; and did not attend to my muttered response. I do not know what sympathy the excellent old man might have shown to an escaped prisoner who had choked his sacristan, and I had no mind to test it. He turned a corner, and with the wall angle between us, I eased down the sacred furniture, drew off the surplice and laid that upon it, and took to my heels up the left hand street; for the guard had brought me across the river to Ste. Pelagie.

I had no hat, and the cut of my coat showed that I had lost a waistcoat. Avoiding the little circles of yellowness made by lampposts, I reached without mishap of falling into the hands of any patrol, a bridge crossing to an island point, and from the other side of the point to the opposite shore. At intervals along the parapet dim lights were placed.

Compared to Lake George, which wound like a river, and the mighty St. Lawrence as I remembered it, the Seine was a narrow stream. Some boats made constellations on the surface. The mass of islands splitting it into two branches was almost the heart of Paris. There were other foot passengers on the bridge, and a gay carriage rolled by. I did not see any gendarmes, and only one foot passenger troubled me.

I was on the bridge above the left arm of the river when an ear trained in the woods caught his footstep, pausing as mine paused and hurrying as mine hurried. If the sacristan had been found in Ste. Pelagie a pursuer would not track me so delicately, and neither would Skenedonk hold back on the trail. I stopped in the shade when we two were alone on the second span, and wheeled, certain of catching my man under the flare of a cresset. I caught him, and knew that it was Bellenger following me.

My mind was made up in an instant. I walked back to settle matters with him, though slaughter was far from my thoughts. I had done him no harm; but he was my enemy, and should be forced to let me alone.

The fellow who had appeared so feeble at his cabin that I opened the door for him, and so poor-spirited that his intellect claimed pity, stood up as firm as a bear at my approach, and met my eyes with perfect understanding.

Not another thing do I remember. The facts are simply these: I faced Bellenger; no blows passed; my mind flashed blank with the partial return of that old eclipse which has fallen upon me after strong excitement, in more than one critical moment. The hiatus seems brief when I awake, though it may have lasted hours. I know the eclipse has been upon me, like the wing-shadow of eternity; but I have scarcely let go of time.

I could not prove that Bellenger dragged me to the parapet and threw me into the river. If I had known it I should have laughed at his doing so, for I could swim like a fish, through or under water, and sit on the lake bottom holding my breath until Skenedonk had been known to dive for me.

When next I sensed anything at all it was a feeling of cold.

I thought I was lying in one of the shallow runlets that come into Lake George, and the pebbles were an uneasy bed, chilling my shoulder. I was too stiff to move, or even turn my head to lift out of water the ear on which it rested. But I could unclose my eyelids, and this is what I saw—a man naked to his waist, half reclining against a leaning slab of marble, down which a layer of water constantly moved. His legs were clothed, and his other garments lay across them. His face had sagged in my direction. There was a deep slash across his forehead, and he showed his teeth and his glassy eyes at the joke.

Beyond this silent figure was a woman as silent. The ridge of his body could not hide the long hair spread upon her breast. I considered the company and the moisture into which I had fallen with unspeakable amazement. We were in a low and wide stone chamber with a groined ceiling, supported by stone pillars. A row of lamps was arranged above us, so that no trait or feature might escape a beholder.

That we were put there for show entered my mind slowly and brought indignation. To be so helpless and so exposed was an outrage against which I struggled in nightmare impotence; for I was bare to my hips also, and I knew not what other marks I carried beside those which had scarred me all my conscious life.

Now in the distance, and echoing, feet descended stairs.

I knew that people were coming to look at us, and I could not move a muscle in resentment.

I heard their voices, fringed with echoes, before either speaker came within my vision.

"This is the mortuary chapel of the Hotel Dieu?"

"Yes, monsieur the marquis, this is the mortuary chapel."

"Um! Cheerful place!"

"Much more cheerful than the bottom of the river, monsieur the marquis."

"No doubt. Never empty, eh?"

"I have been a servant of the Hotel Dieu fourteen years, monsieur the marquis, and have not yet seen all the marble slabs vacant."

"You receive the bodies of the drowned?"

"And place them where they may be seen and claimed."

"How long do you keep them?"

"That depends. Sometimes their friends seek them at once. We have a body three months in the winter season, though he turned very green."

"Are all in your present collection gathering verdure?"

"No, monsieur. We have a very fresh one, just brought in; a big stalwart fellow, with the look of the country about him."

"Small clothes?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"Buckle shoes?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"Hair light and long?"

"The very man, monsieur the marquis."

"I suppose I shall have to look at him. If he had to make himself unpleasant he should have stayed at the chateau where his mother could identify him. He is one of my peasants, come to Paris to see life! I must hold my nose and do it."

"It is not necessary to hold the nose, monsieur."

"After fourteen years, perhaps not."

I heard the snap of a snuffbox lid as the marquis fortified himself.

My agony for the woman who was to be looked at turned so sharp that I uttered a click in my throat. But they passed her, and merely glanced at my next neighbor.

The old marquis encountered my fixed stare. Visibly it shocked through him. He was all gray, and curled and powdered, instead of being clipped close and smooth in the style of the empire; an exquisite, thin-featured man, high of nose and eyebrows, not large, but completely turned out as ample man and bright spirit. The slightest fragrance of scent was in his presence, and a shade of snuff on his upper lip appeared fine supercilious hairs.

I did not look at the servant of the Hotel Dieu. The old noble and I held each other with unflinching gaze.

"Do you recognize him, monsieur?"

"I do," the old noble deliberately answered. "I should know this face anywhere. Have him taken to my carriage directly."

"Your carriage, monsieur! He can be sent——"

"I said take him to my carriage."

"It shall be done. His eyes have opened since he came in. But they sometimes look as if they would speak! Their faces change constantly. This other man who is grinning tonight may be quite serious tomorrow."

"And by the end of the month sorry enough, eh?"

The servant of the Hotel Dieu tittered amiably, and I knew he was going for help to lift me off the slab, when he uttered a cry of surprise. The old marquis wheeled sharply, and said:

"Eh, bien! Is this another of them, promenading himself?"

I felt the Oneida coming before his silent moccasins strode near me. He did not wait an instant, but dragged me from the wet and death cold marble to the stone floor, where he knelt upon one knee and supported me. O Skenedonk! how delicious was the warmth of your hunter arms! Yet there are people who say an Indian is like a snake! I could have given thanks before the altar at the side of the crypt, which my fixed eyes encountered as he held me. The marble dripped into its gutter as if complaining of my escape.

"Oh, my dear friend!" cried the servant.

Skenedonk answered nothing at all.

"Who is this gentleman," the marquis inquired, "that seems to have the skin of a red German sausage drawn tight over his head"

"This is an American Indian, monsieur the marquis."

"An Indian?"

"Yes, monsieur; but he understands French."

"Thank you for the hint. It may save me from having a German sausage drawn tight over my head. I have heard that American Indians practice giving their friends that appearance. How do you know he understands French?"

"I think it is the man who used to come to the Hotel Dieu years ago, when I was new in its service. He was instructed in religion by churchmen in Paris, and learned the language. Oh, my dear monsieur—I think it is Iroquois that he is called—I am aware the Americans have different manners, but here we do not go into the mortuary chapel of the Hotel Dieu and disarrange the bodies without permission!"

Skenedonk's eyes probably had less of the fawn in them than usual. I felt the guttural sound under his breast.

"I have found him, and now I will take him."

"But that is the marquis' servant!"

"The marquis is his servant!"

"Oh, my dear monsieur the Indian! You speak of a noble of France, the Marquis du Plessy! Be satisfied," pleaded the servitor of the Hotel Dieu, "with this other body, whom no one is likely to claim! I may be permitted to offer you that, if you are determined—though it may cost me my place!—and after fourteen years' service! If you would appease him, monsieur—though I do not know whether they ever take money."

"I will appease him," said the old noble. "Go about your errand and be quick."

The servant fled up the stairs.

"This man is not dead, my friend," said the Marquis du Plessy.

Skenedonk knew it.

"But he will not live long in this cursed crypt," the noble added. "You will get into my carriage with him, we will take him and put him in hot sheets, and see what we can do for him."

I could feel Skenedonk's antagonism giving way in the relaxing of his muscles.

But maintaining his position the Oneida asserted:

"He is not yours!"

"He belongs to France."

"France belongs to him!" the Indian reversed.

"Eh, eh! Who is this young man?"

"The king."

"We have no king now, my friend. But assuming there is a man who should be king, how do you know this is the one?"

If Skenedonk made answer in words it was lost to me. The spirit sank to submergence in the body. I remember combating motion like a drugged person.

Torpor and prostration followed the recurring eclipse as that followed excitement and shock. I was not ill; and gathered knowledge of the environment, which was different from anything I had before experienced. De Chaumont's manor was a wilderness fortress compared to this private hotel of an ancient family in the heart of Paris.

I lay in a bed curtained with damask, and looked through open glass doors at a garden. Graveled walks, bosky trees and masses of flowers, plats of grass where arbored seats were placed, stretched their vista to a wall clothed in ivy, which proved to be the end of a chapel. For high over the curtain of thick green shone a rose window. The afternoon sun laid bare its fine staining, but only in the darkness when the church was illuminated and organ music rolled from it, did the soul of that window appear struck through with light.

Strange servants and Doctor Chantry by glimpses, and the old noble and the Oneida almost constantly, were about me. Doctor Chantry looked complacently through the curtains and wished me good-morning. I smiled to see that he was lodged as he desired, and that his clothes had been renewed in fine cloth, with lawn to his neck and silk stockings for his shrunk calves. My master was an elderly beau; and I gave myself no care that he had spent his money—the money of the expedition—on foppery.

Skenedonk also had new toggery in scarfs and trinkets which I did not recognize, and his fine buckskins were cleaned. The lackeys appeared subservient to him, and his native dignity was never more impressive than in that great house. I watched my host and my servant holding interviews, which Skenedonk may have considered councils, on the benches in the garden, and from which my secretary, the sick old woman, seemed excluded. But the small interest of seeing birds arrive on branches, and depart again, sufficed me; until an hour when life rose strongly.

I sat up in bed, and finding myself alone, took advantage of an adjoining room where a marble bath was set in the floor. Returning freshened from the plunge, with my sheet drawn around me, I found one of those skilled and gentle valets who seem less men than he-maids.

"I am to dress monsieur when monsieur is ready," said this person.

"I am ready now," I answered, and he led me into a suite of rooms and showed me an array which took my breath; dove-colored satin knee breeches, and a long embroidered coat of like color, a vest sprigged with rosebuds, cravat and lace ruffles, long silk stockings and shoes to match in extravagance, a shirt of fine lawn, and a hat for a nobleman.

"Tell your master," I said to the lackey, "that he intends me great kindness, but I prefer my own clothes."

"These are monsieur's own clothes, made to his order and measure."

"But I gave no order, and I was not measured."

The man raised his shoulders and elbows with gentiest dissent.

"These are only a few articles of monsieur's outfit. Here is the key. If monsieur selects another costume he will find each one complete."

By magic as it seemed, there was a wardrobe full of fineries provided for my use. The man displayed them; in close trousers and coats with short fronts, or knee breeches and long tails; costumes, he said, for the street, for driving, riding, traveling, for evening, and for morning; and one white satin court dress. At the marquis' order he had laid out one for a ball. Of my old clothes not a piece was to be seen.

The miracle was that what he put upon me fitted me. I became transformed like my servant and my secretary, and stood astonished at the result.

VI.

"Enter the prince of a fairy tale," said the Marquis du Plessy when the lackey ushered me into the garden.

It was a nest of amber at that time of sunset, and he waited for me at a table laid for supper, under a flat canopy of trees which had their tops trained and woven into a mat.

I took his hand to kiss, but he rose up and magnificently placed me a chair opposite himself.

"Your benefits are heavy, monsieur," I said. "How shall I acknowledge them?"

"You owe me nothing at all," he answered; "as you will see when I have told you a true story. It would sound like a lie if anything were incredible in these fabulous times."

"But you do not know anything about me."

"I am well instructed in your history, by that charming attendant in fringed leather breeches, who has been acquainted with yourself."

"Yet I am not sure of deserving the marquis' interest."

"Has the marquis admitted that he feels any interest in you? Though this I will own: few experiences have affected me like your living eyes staring out of the face of my dead king!"

We met each other again with a steady gaze like that in the mortuary chapel.

"Do you believe I am——?"

"Do I believe you are—— Who said there was such a person in existence?"

"Louis Philippe."

"The Duke of Orleans? Eh, bien! What does he know of the royal family? He is of the cadette branch."

He smoothed my hands which were yet holding his, and exploded:

"The Count of Provence is an old Temple and sent to America."

"My dear Lazarre, I do not say the Duke of Orleans would lie—far be it from me—though these are times in which we courageously attack our betters. But he would not object to seeing the present pretender ousted. Why, since his father voted for the death of Louis XVI., he and his are almost outlawed by the older branch! Madame Royal, the Duchess of Angouleme, cannot endure him. I do not think she would speak to him!"

"He is my friend," I said stoutly.

"Remember you are another pretender, and he has espoused your cause. I think him decent myself—though there used to be some pretty stories told about him and the fair sentimentalist who educated him—Madame de Genlis. But I am an old man; I forget gossip."

My host gave lively and delicate attention to his food as it was brought and permitted nothing to be overheard by his lackeys.

The evening was warm, and fresh with the breath of June; and the garden, by a contrivance of lamps around its walls, turned into a dream world after sunset faded.

It was as impossible to come to close terms with this noble of the old regime as with a butterfly. He alighted on a subject; he waved his wings, and rose. I felt a clumsy giant while he fluttered around my head, smiling, mocking, thrusting his pathos to the quick.

"My dear boy, I do not say that I believe in you; I do not observe etiquette with you. But I am going to tell you a little story about the Tuileries. You have never seen the palace of the Tuileries?"

I said I had not.

"It has been restored for the use of these Bonapartes. When I say these Bonapartes, Lazarre, I am not speaking against the empire. The empire gave me back my estates. I was not one of the stringent emigres. My estates are mine, whoever rules in France. You may consider me a betwixt-and betweener. Do so. My dear boy, I am. My heart is with my dead king. My carcass is very comfortable, both in Paris and on my ancestral lands. Napoleon likes me as an ornament to his bourgeois court. I keep my opinion of him to myself. Do you like garlic, my boy?"

I told him I was not addicted to the use of it.

"Garlic is divine. God gave it to man. A hint of it in the appropriate dish makes life endurable. I carry a piece in a gold box at the bottom of my vest pocket, that I may occasionally take it out and experience a sense of gratitude for divine benefits."

He took out his pet lump, rubbed it on the outside of his wine bottle, poured out a glassful and drank it, smiling adorably at me in ecstasy!

"We were speaking of the Tuileries. You should have seen the place when it was sacked after the flight of the royal family. No, you should not have seen it! I am glad you were gone. Mirrors were shattered, and lusters, vases, china, gold candle-sticks, rolled about and were trampled on the floor. The paintings were stabbed with pikes; tables, screens, gilt stools, chairs crushed, and carpets cut to pieces; garments of all kinds strewn and torn; all that was not carried off by pillagers being thus destroyed. It was yet a horrible sight days after the mob had done their work, and slaughtered bodies of guards had been carried away, and commissioners with their clerks and assistants began to restore order."

"Did you see the Tuileries at that time, monsieur?"

"I did. I put on the clothes of one of my peasants, slumped in Jacquot's wooden shoes, and kept my mouth open as well as I could for the dust. The fantastic was yet in my blood. Exile takes that out of everybody except your royal uncle of Provence. But I knew in my heart what I would help do with that mob, if our turn ever came again!"

His dark eyes rested on the red wine as on a pool of blood.

"Sick of the ruin, I leaned out to look in the garden, from a window in the queen's own apartment. I stepped on a shelf, which appeared fixed under the window; but it moved, and I found that it could be pushed on grooves into the wall. There was a cavity made to hold it. It had concealed two armchairs placed opposite each other, so cunningly that their paneled sides yet looked a part of the thick wall. I sat down in one of them, and though the cushion was stiff, I felt something hard under it."

Monsieur du Plessy glanced around in every direction to satisfy himself that no ears lurked within hearing.

"Eh, bien! Under the cushion I found the queen's jewel-case! Diamonds—bags of gold coin—a half circlet of gems!—since the great necklace was lost such an array had not seen the light in France. The value must be far above a million francs."

The marquis fixed his eyes on me and said:

"What should I have done with it, Lazarre?"

"It belonged to the royal family," I answered.

"But everything which belonged to the royal family had been confiscated to the state. I had just seen the belongings of the royal family trampled as by cattle. First one tyrant and then another rose up to tell us what we should do, to batten himself off the wretched commonwealth, and then go to the guillotine before his successor. As a good citizen I should have turned these jewels and stones and coins over to the state. But I was acting the part of Jacquot, and as an honest peasant I whipped them under my blouse and carried them away. In my straits of exile I never decreased them. And you may take inventory of your property and claim it when we rise from the table.

My heart came up in my throat. I reached across and caught his hands.

"You believe in me—you believe in me!"

"Do I observe any etiquette with you, Lazarre? This is the second time I have brought the fact to your notice. I particularly wish you to note that I do not observe any etiquette with you."

"What does a boy who has been brought up among Indians know about etiquette! But you accept me, or you could not put the property you have loyally and at such risk saved for my family, into my hands."

"I don't accept even your uncle of Provence. The King of Spain and I prefer to call him by that modest title. Since you died or were removed from the Temple, he has taken the name of Louis XVIII., and maintained a court at the expense of the Czar of Russia and the King of Spain. He is a fine Latinist; quotes Latin verse; and keeps the mass bells everlastingly ringing; the Russians laugh at his royal masses! But in my opinion the sacred gentleman is either moral slush or a very deep quicksand. It astonishes me," said the Marquis du Plessy, "to find how many people I do disapprove of! I really require very little of the people I am obliged to meet."

He smoothed my hands which were yet holding his, and exploded:

"The Count of Provence is an old turtle! Not exactly a reptile, for there is food in him. But of a devilish flat head and cruel snap of the jaws!"

"How can that be," I argued, "when his niece loves him so? And even I, in the American woods, with mind eclipsed, was not forgotten. He sent me of the money that he was obliged to receive in charity!"

"It is easy to dole out charity money; you are squeezing other people's purses, not your own. What I most object to in the Count of Provence, is that assumption of kingly airs, providing the story is true which leaked secretly among the emigres. The story which I heard was that the dauphin had not died, but was an idiot in America. An idot cannot reign. But the throne of France is not clamoring so loud for a Bourbon at present that the idiot's substitute must be proclaimed and hold a beggar's court. There are mad loyalists who swear by this eighteenth Louis. I am not one of them. In fact, Lazarre, I was rather out of tune with your house!"

"Not you!" I said.

"I do not fit in these times. I ought to have gone with my king and my friends under the knife. Often I am ashamed of myself for slipping away. That I should live to see disgusting fools in the streets of Paris, after the Terror was over!—young men affecting the Greek and Roman manner—greeting one another by wagging of the head! They wore gray coats with black collars, gray or green cravats, carried cudgels, and decreed that all men should have the hair plaited, powdered, and fastened up with a comb, like themselves! The wearer of a queue was likely to be knocked on the head. These creatures used to congregate at the old Feydeau Theater, or meet around the entrance of the Louvre, to talk classical jargon, and wag!"

The Marquis du Plessy drew himself together with a strong shudder. I had the desire to stand between him and the shocks of an allen world. Yet there was about him a tenacious masculine strength, an adroitness of self-protection which needed no champion.

"Did the Indian tell you about a man named Bellenger" I inquired.

"Bellenger is part of the old story about the dauphin's removal. I heard of him first at Coblenz. And I understand now that he is following you with another dauphin, and objecting to you in various delicate ways. Napoleon Bonaparte is master of France, and in the way to be master of Europe, because he has a nice sense of the values of men, and the best head for detail that was ever formed in human shape. There is something almost supernatural in his grasp of affairs. He lets nothing escape him. The only mistake he ever made was butchering the young Duke d'Enghien—the courage and clearness of the man wavered that one instant; and by the way, he borrowed my name for the duke's incognito during the journey under arrest! England, Russia, Austria and Sweden are combining against Napoleon. He will beat them. For while other men sleep, or amuse themselves, or let circumstance drive them, he is planning success and providing for all possible contingencies. Take a leaf out of the general's book, my boy. No enemy is contemptible. If you want to force the hand of fortune—scheme!—scheme!—all the time!—outscheme the other fellow!"

The marquis rose from the table.

"I am longer winded," he said, "than a man named De Chaumont, who has been importuning Bonaparte, in season and out of season, to reinstate an American emigre, a Madame de Ferrier."

"Will Bonaparte restore her lands?" I asked, feeling my voice like a rope in my throat.

"Do you know her family?"

"I knew Madame de Ferrier in America."

"Their estate lies next to mine. And what is the little De Ferrier like since she is grown?"

"A beautiful woman."

"Ah—ah! Bonaparte's plan will then be easy of execution. You may see her this evening here in the Faubourg St. Germain. I believe she is to appear at Madame de Permon's, where Bonaparte may look in."

My host bolted the doors of his private cabinet, and took from the secret part of a wall cupboard the queen's jewel-case. We opened it between us. The first thing I noticed was a gold snuffbox, set with portraits of the king, the queen and their two children.

How I knew them I cannot tell. Their pictured faces had never been put before my conscious eyes until that moment. Other portraits might have been there. I had no doubt, no hesitation.

I was on my knees before the face I had seen in spasms of remembrance—with oval cheeks, and fair hair rolled high—and open neck—my royal mother!

Next I looked at the king, heavier of feature, honest and straight gazing, his chin held upward; at the little sister, a smaller miniature of the queen; at the softly molded curves of the child that was myself.

The marquis turned his back.

Before I could speak I rose and put my arms around him. He wheeled, took my hand, stood at a little distance, and kissed it.

We said not one word about the portraits, but sat down with the jewel-case again between us.

"These stones and coins are also my sister's, monsieur the marquis?"

He lifted his eyebrows.

"I had ample opportunity, my dear boy, to turn them into the exchequer of the Count of Provence. Before his quarrel with the late Czar of Russia he maintained a dozen gentlemen-in-waiting, and perhaps as many ladies, to say nothing of priests, servants, attendants of attendants, and guards. This treasure might last him two years.

[To be Continued.]

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Miss Clevsland a Farmer.

Miss Rose Cleveland, the sister of ex-President Cleveland, is a successful farmer, says a writer in the Kansas City Journal. She now owns about one-half of a 700-acre island near Islesboro', Me., having within a few days acquired an additional tract of land. Miss Cleveland has about 800 chickens, a large herd of cows and a big vegetable garden on her land, where she rises prize pumpkins and fat chickens and makes prime dairy butter. She handles her affairs herself. It is said, but employs a large force of men. There is but one other cottage on the island.

Vast Power Harnesssed.

The aggregate of horsepower now being developed at Niagara Falls is vast, says the Electrical Review. The original American company, the N. F. Power Company, has an output of 50,000 horsepower, and will soon produce 55,000 more. The Hydraulic Power Company now produces 30,000 horsepower, but will soon add 70,000 more. On the Canadian side there are two companies utilizing the falls to generate electricity, each to produce 100,000 horsepower. Besides these plants there are other smaller ones on both sides of the river. There is an aggregate approaching 500,000 horsepower, equivalent to the result of burning a vast quantity of coal. Power that formerly went to waste is now by means of electricity supplied to a wide area.

The President's Name.

The Americans appear to have considerable difficulty in pronouncing the name of their President. According to one paper they have at least fourteen different ways, including Rosa-felt, Roozevelt, Rusy-feit, Ruzy-veld, Rooze-vell and Ruza-feit. We cannot very well laugh at the Americans, as we have had our own difficulties with a certain ex-president whom some people to this day persist in calling "Kroojer." It is a libel upon English people, however, to suggest, as is done in the paper referred to, that a few million of them think of him as a Jew, while the French regard him as a German, especially since he talked fluently in that language with Prince Henry. President Roosevelt must be satisfied with the reflection that there are other names quite as often mispronounced as his own; such, for instance, as Goethe and Pepys and even Sophocles, whom but today we heard rhyming with "monocles."—London Chronicle.

Light and Air in Cities.

In New York the importance of the light and air question is now pretty well understood, though it has been egregiously overlooked in several instances; and the result is that large office buildings are attempted only on especially favorable sites, the majority of which have already been preempted. The influence of the Trinity Church yard in effecting realty valuations is an interesting case in point. Here is an open green square in the heart of the financial center, which sentiment and tradition have made consecrated ground; which the wealthy proprietary corporation refuses to sell at any price, and which, as far as can now be seen, will always remain in its present state. Consequently the office buildings erected on abutting property are assured of a splendid supply of light and air for an indefinite period. It is for this reason that the Empire building, on the south side of Rector street, is one of the most successful enterprises in the metropolis; and it is for this reason that the old Trinity building at 111 Broadway is regarded as probably the most valuable building site in the lower business district.—Atlantic Magazine.

Unless stricter game laws are introduced the chamois is in serious danger of being exterminated in Switzerland.

A woman's gymnasium, to cost $31,000, will be built at the University of Chicago.

Wethey's Mince Meat

"Good Crust—Good Filler."

What does a good cook gain if she makes a beautiful pie crust and fills it with poor mince meat? A cook who knows how to make a good crust wants good mince meat made of fresh meats and fruits and the best spices for a filler. Wethey's Delicious Condensed Mince Meat is everything your best judgment says a good mince meat ought to be.

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MR. HARDY'S NEW POINT OF VIEW

BY W. R. ROSE.

The opening door let in a flood of sunshine. The tall man on the porch stepped into the vestibule.

"I wish to see Mrs. Seagrave," he said. "I am here by appointment."

The trim maid led him into the little parlor and raised the window shades. It was a cozy parlor. Old-fashioned, perhaps, but comfortable, with easy chairs that looked easy and decorations that soothed, and rugs that were restful in their quiet blendings. The tall man sank into an inviting chair that faced one of the fleckless windows, and looked off across the trim lawn.

"Good morning, Mr. Hardy," said a pleasant voice. "You are quite punctual."

The tall man looked around as he arose and bowed.

"Good morning, madam," he said. "I make it a point to keep all my business engagements at the hour agreed upon."

He spoke stiffly and there was no smile on his severe face.

"Ah, then you regard this entirely as a formal call?" said the lady with a faint smile.

"Certainly, madam. You asked me for an interview at 4 o'clock. The matter upon which you wished to consult me—if I am correct in my assumption—is purely a business matter and can be disposed of in very short order."

"In the meantime," said the lady with a gentle wave of her hand, "pray be seated."

She was a matron of middle age, a little inclined toward stoutness, but still straight and dignified. She was gowned in black and her profuse gray hair was drawn becomingly back from her pleasant face.

The grim man who faced her acknowledged to himself that she seemed in perfect harmony with the pretty cottage and the cozy room.

"Will you kindly proceed, madam," he said. "A business man's time is valuable."

"If you really persist in treating this as a business matter,' the lady began.

"I do," he answered sharply.

"Very well," said the lady. "Then we know where we stand."

"Of course."

"Then I ask you plainly why you object to my son?"

The tall man frowned.

"The reasons have not occurred to you?" he asked.

"No insurmountable reasons have occurred to me," she answered.

"It depends on the point of view," said the tall man drily. "They seem sufficient to me. Shall I schedule them? Very well. In the first place your son is not a suitable match for my daughter."

"From your point of view," said the lady.

The tall man bowed.

"From my point of view," he repeated. "He is not eligible either socially or financially. I have nothing to say against his character. I have no doubt he is an estimable young man. I am told that he has an excellent education, and that his prospects are very fair. But I am not looking for that sort of husband for my child."

"You are not looking for a man of estimable character," said the lady.

The tall man's frown deepened.

"I am looking much higher, madam," he sharply said. "I intend my child shall marry a man of position and wealth—not a penniless boy."

The lady softly sighed.

"Do you understand," she said, "that these young people love each other?"

"They may think they do," he fumed, "but such love is easily forgotten. It is merely a passing fancy—foolish and baseless. I'll guarantee that my daughter will forget your son within a month after she loses sight of him."

"Then you are going to take her away?" said the lady in her gentle voice.

"Yes, madam," the tall man replied. "We sail for Europe on the 10th."

"In that case," said the lady, "I am very glad that I asked this interview today."

"But how can it possibly benefit you, madam?"

The lady's faint smile crossed her pleasant face.

"I promised my son that he should marry your daughter, Mr. Hardy," she mildly answered, "and this interview is a necessary step towards that end."

The tall man stared at her, forgetting for the moment his fine manners.

"You promised your son," he said. And then he grimly smiled. "You do not flatter me. Was it quite polite to leave me out of the reckoning?"

"You forget," said the lady, "that this is purely a business interview concerning a business transaction. I am something of a business woman myself. My husband died when our son was a mere lad. His affairs were involved. I was obliged to straighten them, to educate my son and to make a home for both of us. It was a struggle that brought me into constant contact with the business world, Mr. Hardy. I give you fair warning. If this is to be a business transaction you will find me ready to take advantage of every trick of the trade."

"I quite fail to understand you, madam," said the tall man. "I despair of trying. But you understand me. My position is unalterable. Why prolong a useless interview?"

He half arose as he spoke, but she checked him with a quick gesture.

"Spare me a few minutes longer," she said. "There are two or three points that are not quite clear to me."

The tall man bowed, and resumed his seat.

"I am proud of my son," said the lady. "You see I have my point of view, too. I believe him worthy of the finest maiden in the land. In my way I am quite as proud as you, Mr. Hardy. It hurts my pride to hear you disparage my boy." But we differ radically in one respect. It is the happiness of my child that mostly concerns me. He has set his heart upon marrying your daughter. When he first told me this, like all mothers, I felt some apprehension. But when I saw your Louise, when I met her, when I found out what a sweet and unspoiled child she is, when I felt sure that she really loved my boy, I determined that nothing should stand in the way if a mother's love and a mother's cleverness could bring them happiness."

The tall man looked at his watch.

"I beg your pardon, madam," he said. "Pray proceed."

"Consequently," the lady resumed, "you will understand that it is a great disappointment to me to find the father of Louise so prejudiced against a matter upon which I have set my heart. In fact, I am still puzzled to know what reasonable grounds he can advance to justify his action. Permit me to ask you a question or two, Mr. Hardy."

The tall man leaned back wearily, and curtly nodded.

"You do not object to my son personally?"

"No," he said. "I have already told you so. At the same time, I am not considering that phase of the matter at all."

"It is not his family that makes him distasteful!"

"No."

"You admit that he could make your daughter happy?"

"I admit nothing of the kind," said the tall man. "Happiness nowadays is largely measured by luxuries. My daughter could not be happy with a poor man."

"Then if my son added wealth to his other attractions you would cheerfully open your doors to him."

The tall man smiled.

"It would depend upon the amount," he said, "and indirectly upon Louise."

The lady looked at him with a slight frown. Then her pleasant face smoothed.

"I think," she said, "that this ends the catechism. Wait, please. I wanted to make very sure of your position before I showed my hand."

The eyes of the tall man opened a little wider. Then a sarcastic smile played round his thin lips.

"I call your hand, madam," he said.

The lady laughed, a pleasant laugh, that brought little dimples to her rounded cheeks.

"I think I understand the phrase," she said, and laughed again."

"You consider it amusing, said the tall man.

"Perhaps I am easily amused," said the lady. "But I beg your pardon. I know this isn't business. I am trespassing on your time, and you have assured me it is valuable—even at this late hour. And yet I am about to trespass on it still further."

The tall man frowned again and drew his thin lips tightly together.

"Prey proceed, madam," he grudgingly murmured.

"I am going to ask you to stay to dinner, Mr. Hardy," said the lady with her most winning smile.

"Madam!" he cried and sat up very straight.

"It will be a little family party," the lady went on. "Just your hostess and her honored guest, and Louise and Richard."

"My daughter here!" cried the tall man. "Have you invited her?"

"No," replied the lady in her sweetest tones. "You will invite her at my request."

"I!"

"Over the telephone," added the lady.

The tall man stared at her, quite speechless.

"It will be a pleasant little gathering to celebrate the happy union of the two families," the lady calmly proceeded. "Pray don't say you can't accept. It would be such a disappointment. All the preparations are made."

The tall man dragged his watch from his pocket, scowled at it, snapped down the cover, and hastily arose.

"You say I am to ask my daughter to dine here?" he half sputtered.

"At my request."

"You—you expect me to ask her?"

"Over the telephone."

"It—it's absurd."

"I think not," said the lady. "I am inclined to believe you will find her waiting for your ring."

The tall man grasped his hat.

"You will excuse my saying so, madam, but I have wasted a valuable half hour here. It is a painful thought that it cannot be recalled." He scowled again at his watch. "I bid you good day, madam."

But before he could take a step forward the lady suddenly arose and barred the way. And then he noticed that the pleasant look had quite faded from her face.

"Wait, Mr. Hardy," she said and her voice was cool and calm. "You must at least give me the chance to show my hand."

He looked at her irresolutely and then drew back.

"Well?" he said.

"It will take scarcely five minutes by that useful watch of yours, Mr. Hardy," she went on. "You may time me if you wish." She paused briefly. "What I am about to say is not pleasant. I would much prefer to leave it unsaid. But you have given me no alternative." She looked at him narrowly. "You are aware, no doubt, that a new power has come into the stock market. A man from the West, a daring man, who plays to win, and has the millions to back him. I refer to Andrew Graham."

The tall man looked at her curiously.

"I know the man," he said.

"Then I need not describe him," said the lady. "If you know him you know his reputation, his daring, his power."

The tall man nodded, and his keen eyes studied the lady's calm face.

"But there is one thing concerning him that you could not know," she went on. "And that is the fact that he takes a keen interest in the love affair of your Louise and my Richard."

The tall man started.

"Andy Graham!" he cried. "What does he know about it!"

"He knows all about it," said the lady. "He knows that the only obstacle to the happiness of the young couple is the—well, the point of view taken by the father of the girl. Perhaps I need not tell you that Andy Graham is a very good friend and a very bad enemy."

She paused and looked at the tall man.

"Go on, madam," he said.

"May I repeat to you what he said in this very room last night?"

"In this room, madam?"

"In this room. He heard the story and then he said in his brusque way: 'So Hardy blocks the line, does he?' I use his exact words. 'Well, we'll bring Hardy up standing all right. He isn't as obstinate as he thinks he is, I know Hardy. And, what's more, I've got him where I can break him to bits in 48 hours if I care to do it. And I'll do it, too, if he carries this stiff-necked line of play any further. I'd drop a hundred thousand for the pleasure of doing it.' I simply repeat what he said, Mr. Hardy."

The tall man stood very stil. Then he moistened his lips.

"And may I ask, madam, why Andrew Graham made these extraordinary remarks to you?" he slowly inquired.

Andrew Graham," said the lady, and her smile returned, "is my brother. Richard and I are his only relatives. And, by the way, he is to be the fifth guest at our little dinner party tonight. I told him you would be invited and he said he'd be glad to have a word or two with you over that M. and L. deal."

The tall man took a step forward. He made an effort to speak and then hesitated.

"Madam," he finally said, with much gravity, "will you kindly point out the location of your telephone?"

"It is right here in the library," replied the lady with a charming smile. "Let me take your hat."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

HUNTING KING OF WILD BEASTS.

It Is Always a Most Hazardous Pastime, Says an Explorer.

Thrilling and Sanguinary Battle With Three Monarchs of the African Jungle.

Dr. Carl Peters, the German explorer who thinks he has found the Land of Ophir in Rhodesia, has brought back to civilization great stories of the hunting in that part of Africa.

In that mysterious land between the Zambesi and the Saba country the jungle has come to its own again, covering ancient fortresses and palace walls with growth that looks as if it never had been disturbed by man since the world began.

And in that jungle the wild beasts rule. There the lions and leopards are man-eaters, not waiting to be attacked, but carrying the war into the camps and into the very tents of the invaders.

When Dr. Peters entered the country with his expedition he was amazed at the profusion of life. The land and the waters and the air were full of it.

Since his return from his last trip he has declared that the big game hunting in many portions of the territory is the best in the world. The Zambesi River there is full of hippopotami and crocodiles.

He saw herds after herds of elephante, buffalo and rhinoceros. Everywhere he marked the tracks of zebra and quagga.

He describes the wealth of birds as colossal, Guinea hens, pheasants, cranes, herons, storks, flamingoes, pelicans, ducks and geese were seen by him, not in thousands, but in hundreds of thousands on the banks and islands of the mighty African river.

Bock and antelope he found in enormous numbers. And east of the Manica Land the hunters met lions and leopards that not only were plentiful, but fearless, providing the very climax of sport and excitement.

LION SHOOTING DANGEROUS.

Dr. Peters says that whatever may be the case in some parts of Africa, the statement made occasionally by lion hunters to the effect that the sport is not very dangerous is not true in this region. Lions and leopards there attack the domestic animals of man, and man himself by preference.

They pass tempting antelopes and other game deliberately and enter the villages to break into kraals, where they beat down steers and sheep and carry them off. So daring are they that, contrary to the general habits of the great cats, they hunt in broad daylight as well as by night.

In the summer of 1899 two officials of the Mashonaland railroad were actually dragged out of their rooms in their huts by lions and carried off within full view of the laborers along the railroad. On each occasion the lions made their attack in the middle of the day.

Another lion leaped into a tent on the Sabi River and carried away a British prospector while he was at luncheon.

One day, when Dr. Peters, Dr. Bloecker, an Englishman named Thompson and several others were at breakfast in the valley of the Lupata, negroes arrived breathessly with the news that three lions had broken into a kraal in the neighboring village of Merula and had killed and dragged off a man and a number of hogs. The lions, said the messenger, were then sitting in a thick bush near the village, eating their prey.

Bloecker and Peters seized their rifles, and, accompanied by two unarmed men, who carried the cartridges, they soon reached the village, where there was

INTENSE EXCITEMENT,

all the negroes screaming and shouting in an effort to drive the beasts away. The bush was only thirty feet from the settlement, and extended to the river, which was about 150 feet distant.

Peters took his position near a big tree about thirty feet from the bush. Bloecker stood on the other side of the beasts' hiding-place. The negroes gathered on the other end of the bush and began to fire old muskets, beat drums and make all the noise possible to drive the lions toward the hunters.

Before many minutes a tremendous roar sounded right in front of Peters, and a grand lion, heavily maned, sprang toward the tree. The hunter fired and scored a clean miss.

Instantly the brute leaped again, this time directly at the doctor. He stepped sideways, and in the next moment the lion had beaten down four negroes who had been hiding behind the trees and knocked them insensible with sweeps of his great paws.

Dr. Peters was just about to fire when the lion leaped on a fifth man, tearing savagely at his neck and shoulders with forepaws and teeth. Fearing to shoot the man, Peters aimed a little too high and shot into the lion's ribs instead of his backbone.

But the bullet had the desired effect of diverting the beast's attention from his victim, and he turned, arose majestically to his full noble height and glared at Peters, who stood barely ten feet away.

The doctor reached out for more cartridges, and failing to get them, peered backward. To his horror, he saw his cartridge bearer running at top speed toward the village.

Convinced that he was at the end of his earthly hunting he

CLUBBED HIS RIFLE

to make one last hopeless fight for his life.

The lion crouched, gathered himself for a spring, and—fell in a heap. The expanding bullet's effect on the blood vessels had made itself felt just in the nick of time, and not a tenth of a second too soon.

With his last strength the beautiful creature, still facing the hunter fearlessly, dragged himself toward some high grass. On the way a big negro tried to spear him.

Dying though he was, the lion, with a motion as if he were fanning a fly away, struck his assailant one light pat—it could hardly be called a blow. That pat ripped off all the flesh of the man's left leg from the upper thigh to the knee.

With one last roar of defiance the tawny fighter won the grass. Later they found him far away, dead near the foot of the mountains, toward which he had crawled despite his terrible injuries.

The other two lions were not found.

The wounded men were taken to camp and saved only by the expenditure of all the remedies carried by the expedition.

A month later some of the blacks of the party appeared in camp and reported that a leopard had been seen by them lying in wait for them at a water hole. Peters and Bloecker started at once. Bloecker had his rifle. Peters shouted to his servant to follow him. The water hole was only a few yards away. Before Dr. Peters dreamed that he was anywhere near the animal his companion's rifle rang, and an immense leopard bounded into the air and fell back into the thicket.

He had been lying directly in front of Peters, and yet, despite his gaudy hide, the markings were so perfectly blended with the jungle that the doctor had not seen him at all.

This leopard did not need another shot. The soft bullet, in mushrooming, tore the brute's vitals to pieces.

As if they were matching their wits against man, the

CROCODILES AND HIPPOPOTAMI

are becoming more daring and dangerous every year in that country. Two black men belonging to the Peters expedition were killed by crocodiles at one time.

The creatures lay in wait under the bank of the river, and when the men stooped to wash the immensely powerful tails of the amphibians were swung at them and whipped them into the water, where the crocodiles seized them and carried them away to an island in the middle of the river.

Mr. Thompson saw the whole occurrence. He could see the bodies of the men clearly as they were being dragged along just under the surface.

Another favorite trick of the man-killing crocodiles along the Zambesi is to lie perfectly still under grasses near the shore and seize passers-by by the leg. Sometimes they are so fearless that they do not even hide, but lie on the shores with eyes shut, feigning sleep.

The hippopotami, says Dr. Peters, seem to have learned that there is a connection between canoes and explosive bullets. Certainly they have come to treat boats as enemies every time, and it is dangerous now to cross the river in any light craft.

Besides the royal game, there are hordes of other dangerous animals. Baboons seem to share the pervading spirit of daring, and regiments of them wander around with confidence, descending into the cultivated lands whenever they feel like it.

Even the hyenas and jackals are not as timid there as they are in most other localities. A hyena entered the doctor's tent one night and did not retire until he had struck a light and called his men.

First to Vaccinate.

Should one be asked who discovered that smallpox could be prevented by vaccination, he will at once answer Dr. Jenner, yet an epitaph was recently discovered which seems to indicate that he was not the first to employ inoculation as a preventive of this disease.

The epitaph is engraved on a stone in the cemetery at Maltravers, in Dorset, England, and it reads as follows: "Sacred to the memory of Benjamin Jesty, of Downshay, who died April 16, 1816, at the age of 79 years.

"He was born at Yetminster, in this county, and was an upright and honorable man; moreover, he acquired a wide reputation, since he was the first who used cow-pock for the purpose of vaccination. Thanks to his powerful intellect, he was enabled, in 1774, to make successful experiments in this direction, and among those whom he inoculated were his wife and his two sons."

Dr. Jenner, it is said, did not make his first experiment until 1794, whereas Jesty, according to the epitaph, experimented successfully in 1774—20 years earlier.

Washington's Wealth.

Whether Washington can be put into the envied category of millionaires no one can assert positively. According to the late Paul Leicester Ford, whose work, "The True George Washington," has received wide recognition, "the father of his country" was worth $530,000. This fortune did not include his wife's property, but nevertheless it made him one of the wealthiest Americans of his time. Her part of the Custis property equaled "15,500 acres of land, a good part of it adjoining the city of Williamsburg, several lots in the said city, between 200 and 300 negroes, and about 8,000 or 10,000 pounds upon bond," estimated at the time of about £20,000 in all. This property was further increased on the death of Patsy Custis in 1773 by a half of her fortune, which added £10,000 to the sum.

Lucky Silence.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach is probably the only man who won his position in the British Cabinet through a capacity for keeping silence. It is related that in 1868 Lord Beaconsfield happened to sit near Sir Michael at a big dinner, and was much struck by the fact that, though the conversation waxed eloquent on all sides, Sir Michael scarcely opened his mouth. Afterward Lord Beaconsfield asked his hostess who the silent visitor was, and on learning his name sent for him the following day, and offered him the under secretaryship of the home department. On being asked why he had made such a choice Lord Beaconsfield replied that he had been attracted to the young politician by the fact of his ability to keep a wise tongue in his head.

Retort Courteous.

The House of Commons was once debating the civil list—the appropriations for the King and the royal family—when Lord Evelyn Stuart, who was an officer of the guards, as well as a member of the house, came in, wearing a long mustache. At that time mustaches were worn only by soldiers, and very seldom even by them. "My lord," said one of the ministers to Lord Evelyn, "now that war is over don't you think you had better put your mustache on the peace establishment?" I don't know whether I shall do that," said Lord Evelyn, but meanwhile, I would advise you to put your tongue on the civil list."

A LEADING LADY IN A DAY COACH

(Scene, the interior of a railroad day coach, crowded with travelers of the middle class; only two unoccupied seats, and these are littered with luggage; one is beside a coal-begrimed laborer, the other is beside a well-groomed, handsome, thoughtful-looking man; both empty seats face backward. As the train starts, enter fashionably dressed woman, very handsome, very aristocratic, accompanied by French maid, who carries her dog.)

Lady (with a despairing look)—Fifine, sit here with Clovis (indicating seat beside the unwashed laborer). I suppose I must ride backward! (The handsome man has already risen from his seat, put the parcels in the wall rack and turns over the cushioned back of the seat).

Man—Not at all, Miss Claverhouse. Have this seat by the window. There. (He lifts sash, adjusts shade and makes her comfortable. Enter brakeman, who grabs Clovis from the maid).

Brakeman—Dogs not allowed in passenger cars, miss. He's extra baggage. Twenty-five cents, please.

Lady (with a little scream)—Don't touch him, you rowdy! If my Clovis can't ride in this train we'll get off. Come, Fifine.

Man—Don't do that, Miss Claverhouse. I'll put you dog in the baggage car. He'll be perfectly safe there. (Takes dog and follows the brakeman from the car.)

Lady—Thank the Lord there's one gentleman on the train. (Withering look at the German emigrant across the aisle. Re-enter man.)

Man (looking a trifle abashed as he sits beside Miss Claverhouse)—There now, I hope Clovis is off your mind. I put him snugly into a clean basket in the baggage car.

Lady—You are so kind, mister (with an apologetic and coquettish look into his calm face). Mister—do you know I've forgotten your name? But you'll pardon me, I know. We actresses meet so many perfecty lovely people. Come, sir (shaking a jeweled finger saucily at him), what is your name? Where did we meet?

Man—Hugh Grosvenor (not a whit flattered by her coquetry), I forget where we first met. I travel a great deal, too, you know.

Miss Claverhouse (puzzled and piqued)—Well, Mr. Grosvenor, wherever it was it was a lucky meeting for me.

Grosvenor—Thank you.

Miss C.—I hate vulgar people, and these day coaches are always full of them.

Mr. G.—What do you mean by "vulgar?"

Miss C.—Oh, common people—working people.

Mr. G.—Don't you work? I do.

Miss C.—Oh, I don't mean in that sense. You're not a hired man, and anyone could tell at first glance that you are a—a—

Mr. G.—What?

Miss C.—A gentleman, of course. If I had never met you before I'd have known that.

Mr. G.—Just as easy as it was for me to know that you are not a gentleman (with the hint of a quiet smile).

Miss C.—I think you might have turned a smarter line out of that chance (she moues teasingly at him).

Mr. G.—You mean, I might have turned a compliment? Said, for instance, that ladyship is written all over you?

Miss C.—Oh, you're too late.

(There is an interval of silence, during which she frowns as though puzzled and annoyed. Then.)

Miss C.—But, just the same, I despise common people, laborers, and all such vulgarians; you can call them what you please. Look at that awful-looking woman over there with her shoe off and her back hair down. She shouldn't be permitted to ride in cars with—well, with ladies.

Mr. G.—Pardon me, Miss Claverhouse, but I think your remarks about that poor woman are both silly and unkind. She is devoted to her husband and almost a slave to her five young children.

Miss C.—A sure sign of vulgarity.

Mr. G.—Which? Devotion to her husband or slavery to duty?

Miss C.—You know very well what I mean. Intelligent people who are poor never have children.

Mr. G.—Your first husband was wealthy, Miss Claverhouse, but you never had a child.

Miss C. (visibly nettled and yet fascinated with the young man's calm air and mysterious knowledge of her affairs)—A child would be an intolerable burden to a professional woman. It would simply destroy my—my——

Mr. G.—Your selfishness?

Miss C.—You are rude.

Mr. G.—I did not mean to be so. I only meant to defend this poor woman over here. Now, if she knew that you had divorced your first husband—Mr. Ringo was your first, was he not? If she knew that you had divorced your first husband she would despise you, Miss Claverhouse. She would say that you were not a "lady," that you were sinful and "common."

Miss C.—But Ringo was a tyrant. He would not let me call my soul my own. (She bites her lip, wondering why she is thus engaged in defending herself to a stranger.)

Mr. G.—Ringo was a gentleman but he was jealous of your good name. He would not let you dine at all hours with men he either did not know or preferred to not know. There are few better men in the world than Frank Ringo, Miss Claverhouse.

Miss C.—Did you know him?

Mr. G.—Oh, yes. We traveled together quite often.

Miss C.—And you liked him? (A tender, querulous look comes into her eyes.)

Mr. G.—Very much. He was a paragon of unselfishness.

Miss C.—You must despise me, Mr. Grosvenor, and—and I should like so well to have you for a friend. You are so eloquent in behalf of your friends. (She gazes into his face with subdued and honest admiration.)

Mr. G.—I do not despise you at all, Miss Claverhouse. I only suspect you are foolish and very selfish. I do not think of you or judge you personally at all. Your affairs are none of my business. You may be right according to your standards and limitations. The poor woman across the aisle measured by her humble deeds and her simple virtues only, is, I think, better than either you or I, Miss Claverhouse.

Miss C.—I hope you're not leaving me, Mr. Grosvenor. I love to hear you. You talk so well. No, I'm not offended. (Noticing the apologetic look in his brave eyes.) Your scolding has done me good. I like you for it.

Mr. G. (rising as the train pulls into Junction City)—I must be going, Miss Claverhouse. Your sleeper will be put on here, and, if you like, I shall help you into it. Good-bye.

Miss C.—Then you are coming back?

Mr. G.—Yes, I go to Salt Lake City.

(Five minutes later Mr. Grosvenor returns attired in the uniform of a railroad conductor. He approaches Miss Claverhouse without a word of recognition or a sign of past acquaintance, picks up her bags and leads the way to the Pullman car.)

Conductor Grosvenor—This way to the sleeper, ladies.—John H. Raftery in Chicago Record-Herald.

IRON-OX

"Iron-Ox Tablets seem to "attain an immediate popu- "larity. I have sold easily, "in the few months I have "had them, at least double as "many boxes as I ever did of "any other Patent Medicine "in the same length of time. "Nearly every box sold seems "to be the means of selling "another."—S. E. HICK, Druggist, Goderich, Ont.

A Superior Blood Remedy An Invaluable Tonic 50 Tablets 25c

THE MODERN MOTHER

Has Ways of Caring for Baby That Our Grandmothers Never Had.

Many almost sacred traditions of the nursery have been cast aside by the up-to-date mother. Even the once essential cradle is now seldom found in the house blessed by baby's presence. The modern baby is not fed every time he cries, but when the clock announces the proper time. The doctor approves of this and baby is better for it, but despite regular hours for feeding, nearly all the disorders of infants are caused by derangements of the stomach and bowels. Mother's greatest problem is a treatment for these ills that will be gentle but effective, and above all, safe. Mrs. J. W. Bailey, of Head Lake, Ont., writes from the fullness of experience when she says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my six months old baby who was troubled with indigestion. The results were beyond my expectations. Words cannot convey to those who have not tried them the worth of these Tablets. I will never again use any other preparation for the baby, as I am convinced there is nothing so good as Baby's Own Tablets."

These Tablets are a gentle laxative and comforting medicine for infants and children. They are pleasant to take and are guaranteed to contain no opiate. If your druggist does not keep Baby's Own Tablets send 25c to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., and a full sized box will be mailed, post paid, to your address.

The Earnings of Cabmen.

The value of a cab varies from £70 to £90. The horse is worth on an average £30. A set of harness costs anything from £5 to £10. The sum invested in the London cab trade falls little short of a million sterling. What the cabman himself earns, and the consequent turn-over in the trade, it is more difficult to determine, owing to the conditions under which the industry is conducted. In London cabdrivers never receive a weekly wage. On the contrary, the proprietor farms out his stock to the driver, receiving in return an average rent of about 12 shillings a day for a hansom and a few shillings less for a four-wheeler, the precise sum fluctuating according to the season. The driver puts the balance of his earnings in his own pocket—that is, when there is a balance. The best returns are, as a rule, obtained in the West End, especially in the height of the London season. The average cabman professes to be well content if at the close of the day of fourteen or sixteen hours he has a surplus of 5 or 6 shillings in his private purse.—Britain at Work.

Boat With Air Propeller.

By far the most novel exhibit shown at the recent German motor launch exhibition on the Wannsee, at Berlin, was a boat depending for its propulsion upon an air propeller, thus presenting in concrete form an idea which for the past ten years has been periodically bobbing up, says Cassier's Magazine. The boat was built for Count Zeppelin of airship fame, primarily for experimental investigation of the most suitable shape of propeller for driving his aerial craft. It is about forty feet long and six and one-half feet beam, and can hold fourteen people. Power is furnished by a twelve-horse-power Diamler benzine motor which transmits it to the air propeller of aluminum, mounted at the stern on a frame about six and one-half feet high. No particulars are given of the performance of the unique vessel, but it is safe to say that its chief claim to consideration depends upon its novelty.

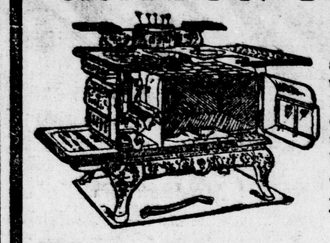
The Turkish Postoffice.

The Turk suspects everybody and everything, and no private act, no seclusion, is safe from his intrusion. Every telegram sent from the public offices is at once reported to the authorities. No one can safely send a letter by the Turkish post unless he is willing to have it opened and read, and take the chances of having it confiscated if the censor finds anything that can be twisted into an insult to Mohammedanism, says Outing. As the result of this condition and the inability of foreigners residing in Turkey to communicate with any certainty with their friends, some of the great European nations have established postoffices of their own in Turkish cities, in which they employ only Europeans, use their own stamps, and watch their mail bags until they pass beyond the prying eyes of the Turks. In Salonica there are no fewer than five postoffices—British Austrian, French, Servian and Turkish; in Constantinople, six. If one wishes to be sure of his mail, he must inquire at four of them at least; and if he really wants to have his letters reach their destination, he must send them through some postoffice other than Turkish.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

The King of Ranges— "BUCK'S HAPPY THOUGHT"

REASON IT OUT



Why is it that some one article in each line of manufacture has always the largest sale? Is it because its a poor article or a good one? Don't you think the reason of it is because its better constructed than the others? That's what all people will think.

The "Happy Thought" Range

is the People's Popular Range of Canada. It's used by more cooks—has more features of merit—and uses less fuel than any other Range built in the world. If you don't believe this ask some of your neighbors who are using them.

Write the Manufacturers for an Illustrated Catalogue.

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DR. BARNARDO says:— "We have already used Neave's Food in two of our Homes (Babies' Castle and the Village Home), and I have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1901.

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Be Sure

It pays every time to go to the store which you are certain will give you just what you want.

"You can't fool the people who know Tillson's Rolled Oats. The parcel will come back, if any other kind is offered said a prominent grocer."

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SHAKESPEARE IMPROVED UPON

CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD

"Well," what do you think of that?" indignantly asked Mr. William Barston, the "Human Top," as he laid a stubby forefinger, with the nail in mourning, on a small item in a morning paper.

"Says I can't act! Says I fairly elbowed my way down the stage! If that's the critic's opinion of me, my opinion of him is that he's——" At this point Mr. Barston's remarks became unfit for publication. "I can't act—I can't act—and the way the same man raves over Mansfield in 'Julius Caesar!' The poor, ignorant fool never heard how I 'winged' the part of Mark Antony when I was playing stock down in St. Louis. I 'winged' Mark Antony—that's what I did—'winged' it, by Hickey! And he says I can't act!"

Once more Mr. Barston made a few remarks which were intended merely as a guarantee of good faith.

"Let me tell you about it. I was in the stock company, and 'Spartacus' was underlined for the next week. The Sunday before we were to open, with me as the gladiator, there was a fire on the stage and all our scenery was burned up. The manager almost had a fit.

"'What'll we do?' he moaned. 'What'll we do? I'd put on "Julius Caesar" if I had anybody who could play Mark Antony decently.'

"'What about me?' I said. 'I'm on the pay roll, ain't I?'

"'Can you play Mark Antony?' he asked.

"'Can I play Mark Antony? Can a duck swim? Can a mule kick?'

"'Well,' he says, '"Julius Caesar" goes on tomorrow night. Dress rehearsal at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Now let's see what we can do. This,' he says, 'is the greatest opportunity of your lives.'

"Well, sir, the rehearsal went great. I wore a toga made of a sheet dyed brown, and each of the actors read his lines from the book.

"On the opening night the house was packed. Up in the top gallery three of my friends were stationed. They were to lead the applause after my oration over the dead body of Caesar.

"I went on and didn't know one of my lines. I had the book in the wings, and just before my first entrance I studied my lines. But when I got out on the stage I clean forgot 'em. I couldn't remember a word. But I knew I had to say something.

"But did I break down? Not me. Not your uncle 'Billy.' I was full of the play. I hadn't finished reading it clear through, but I just turned myself into an old Roman. I wrapped my sheet around me and stalked down into the center of the spot light.

"I said I 'winged' Mary Antony. I did better than that. I extemporized it. I had to say something, so I just went ahead and talked as I knew a noble Roman would talk. Talk about hits. Why, I killed 'em.

"When it come to the funeral oration, I remembered how she started. 'I come to bury Caesar, not to praise him.' I said, and then I went ahead on my own account. It may not look well for me to say that I improved on old man Shakespeare, but why shouldn't a man tell the truth? Why, when I got through, the audinece just stood up on its hind legs and cheered. My friends up in the gallery were smothered. They couldn't make themselves heard at all for fifteen minutes. By that time I had responded to thirteen curtain calls and the ham who played Brutus was out in the wings biting the rivets off the stage rocks, he was so jealous.

"Finally the curtain was lowered after my thirteenth call and then one of the boys I had planted up in the top gallery got right busy. He leaned far out over the house so that everybody could see him.

"'Author,' he yelled. 'Author! Author!'

"Then the house started to cheer again and they wouldn't stop till I come out four times more and bowed to the mad applause. By that time the other members of the company were so sore that they used up all the waste paper on the stage writing out their resignations, to take effect at once.

"'Before the next act the manager came down to my dressing room.

"'Barston,' he said, 'you are breaking up my company. Here every one of the principals has handed in his resignation. They say you are hogging the whole show. For my sake, Barston,' he pleaded, 'don't act as good as you can for the rest of the performance. Tone her done, Barston, tone her down, and don't leave me with nothing but one great star and a Roman mob. Remember this is a stock company, Barston, and restrain your genius.'

"In the last two acts I tried to play as poorly as I could. I had to extemporize everything, of course, but I tried not to throw too much fire into my lines and the reading of them. But I was so full of the heroic spirit of the part that I couldn't help boiling over with noble rage. The audience went crazy every time they saw me come on the stage. Before the curtain went down the last time the other members of the company had written out their resignations for the second time. Each of them added a postscript to the effect that this time they expected to be taken seriously.

"You ought to have seen the St. Louis papers the next morning.

"'Mark Antony Stands Alone,' the headlines said. 'Absolutely Unique Production of the Great Character.' 'We wonder where,' asked each of the critics, 'the acting version of the play was found. It is a vast improvement over the version usually used, in both diction and noble poetic sentiment. No one who has read the play as it is printed would at all recognize the lines of Mark Antony as given last night. The other characters stuck closely to the usual text, but Mark Antony's speeches were entirely different and seemed fairly to out-Shakespeare Shakespeare. Mr. W. Barston, who played Mark Antony, says he used an ancient and extremely rare edition, which he personally discovered, and of which he possesses the only copy in America.'

"That's what I told the critics when they came to my dressing room after the last act to ask what edition I had used. Perhaps it would have been better for my fame if I had told them the truth. That is not the only time my modesty has stood in my way.

"Well, we played 'Julius Caesar' Tuesday night to another packed house. Again I extemporized my lines, but I stuck as closely as I could to those I had used at the opening. Again the applause was deafening. Again after the funeral oration I was called before the curtain—but this time I got sixteen calls. That did settle it.

"After the show the manager called me into his office.

"'Barston,' he said, 'you are wasting your talents here. You are only fit to play as a great star at the head of your own company. A stock company is no place for you. You know how highly I regard your talents. But I shall not allow my personal interest to stand in your way. From this moment you are at liberty.'

"I went out of that theater unattached. You know the rest. As for my version of Mark Antony, I learned long afterwards that on the second night of our performance a leading paper of St. Louis had a shorthand man concealed in one of the boxes. He took down verbatim every one of my lines as I spoke it.

"But the editor to whom he turned in his copy was too wise to print it. Instead he had it copyrighted, and ever since he has made a good living by selling copies of the part, as I read it, to ambitious stars.

"And, of course, whenever 'Julius Caesar' is put on in St. Louis my original version of Mark Antony is used, and always with the greatest possible effect.

"And, after that, after I had not only 'winged' but extemporized one of the greatest of tragic parts—after that this——" again a lapse into the vernacular of the "bad lands"—"this critic says I can't act—says I elbowed my way down the stage into the center of the limelight! Bah!"

DO YOU FEEL SEEDY?

If You Are Nervous, Depressed Sleepless, and Suffer From Sick Stomach, Headache, Constipation and Indigestion, You Need a Good Tonic Like Ferrozone to Build Up the System.

Thousands are in this dreadful condition, only half alive, unable to stand the strain of work and worry. There is no sense or reason in trying to be comfortable with the idea that it will pass off, and that you are going to be better soon. Unless the system is cleansed of the impurities that poison the blood, you will never be better.

The best remedy is Ferrozone. It achieves marvelous results in chronic wasting diseases, nervous prostration, faulty nutrition, heart disease and stomach troubles.

Ferrozone promotes healthy digestion, which results in all food being assimilated. Nutrition is vastly improved, the blood grows rich and red and gives stability to the entire system. The store of nerve energy and force increases daily by the use of Ferrozone. The process of waste is arrested, and in its place a rebuilding of the whole system takes place.

Diseased conditions cannot exist where Ferrozone is used. It attacks disease at its very foundation, and by keeping the body well nourished and supplied with strong blood and a powerful nervous organization prevents and keeps away all manner of sickness.

There is no blood builder, nerve tonic and strength producer that can equal Ferrozone, and few people are so well but they could derive great benefit from its use. It is valuable in Nervous Dyspepsia, Anaemia, Weakness, Impure Blood, Bronchitis, Neuralgia and Rheumatism. It is prepared in the form of a chocolate-coated tablet, and is both pleasant and convenient to use.

Ferrozone produces that high standard of health so much desired by everyone. It brings back the rosy tint to the pale cheeks of the Anaemic girls and women. It puts grace and elasticity into their movements, gives lustre and brightness to the eye, and symmetry and roundness to the form. It gives a man new strength and energy with which to pursue his daily toil, and can be relied upon at all times to benefit and give perfect satisfaction.

You can't invest half a dollar to better advantage than in a box of Ferrozone. Your druggist has it, or it will be mailed to your address if price is forwarded to N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

people the retention by the state of control over the coal supply will be seen to be one of the best pieces of practical statesmanship in Canadian history.

Want Spitting Prohibited.

Copies of a resolution passed by the Pennsylvania State Board of Health are being sent to the mayors or chief burgess, and to the secretary of the bureau or board of health of every municipality in the state by Dr. Benjamin Lee, secretary of the board, says the Philadelphia Press. The resolution is to the effect that regulations forbidding expectoration on sidewalks, or floors of stations, cars, places of amusement, or other public places should be made. This is done in view of the fact that the dust from the dried sputum of those suffering from consumption or other affections of the air passages is the efficient cause of producing such disease in others, and that the opportunities for such dissemination are greater in cities and town. It is suggested that violation of the ordinance be punishable by a fine or from $5 to $25.

CLEVER ROYAL AUTHOR

Ruler of Sweden is Poet, Historian, Essayist and Critic.

The announcement that King Oscar of Sweden is shortly to publish his memoirs, following upon the recent French translation of the royal poet's verse, has drawn attention to the fact that, with the possible exception of Carmen Sylva, the descendant of Bernadotte is the most versatile of contemporaneous royal authors, says the New York Herald. For King Oscar is a man of letters in every sense of the word—poet, historian, essayist and critic. A scientist of eminence, his attainments in this direction received public recognition some time ago, when he was elected an honorary member of the Imperial Society of Naturalists of Moscow. He is a member of the leading scientific societies of the world and a D.C.L. of Oxford University.

King Oscar never loses an opportunity of displaying his love for art and letters, as the delegates of the international congress of journalists, held a Stockton, in 1897, well know. On that occasion the jounarists assembled from the various countries of Europe and America were completely won over by the King's great charm of manner, democratic ways and affability.

At the several banquets given in honor of the press representatives, King Oscar and the Prince Royal remained throughout the evening, chatting in a familiar manner with the newspaper delegates. Such a democratic attitude on the part of royalty is totally without precedent in Europe. As a Swedish journalist recently remarked: "If the Swedes were to proclaim a republic tomorrow, the King would at once be elected president."

King Oscar, who, by the way, is an honorary member of the Berlin Academy, is, perhaps, the most idyllic of northern poets. He has sung the beauties of his native land in a manner which reveals in him the nature of a real poet. His best-known production in this line is his enthusiastic poem dedicated to Gounod, for whom the King had the most passionate admiration.

King Oscar, who has a splendid physique, being over six feet in height, and powerfully built, was a great athlete in his younger days, and has always been fond of sport, hunting in particular, and stalking the chamois more especially. Though over 70 years old, he is still passionately fond of mountaineering, and thinks nothing of walking 25 miles a day. When on these walks he generally outstrips his companions, and often returns to the castle a mile or so ahead of them.

Of French ancestry, King Oscar shows his descent by his esprit, which is decided Gallic. Finally to his other accomplishments he adds that of being a good linguist, speaking German, English, French and Italian fluently.

The Washington Ancestry.

The attempt of the promoters of the St. Louis Exhibition to secure Sulgrave Manor, the alleged home of the Washingtons, for their forthcoming world's fair, reminds us that the question of the ancestry of the first President of the United States is still regarded as a vexed one. Although our American cousins covet the old Northamptonshire house, they cannot prove it had a very near connection with George Washington. If the President's ancestors ever held Sulgrave Manor they left it at least six generations before George took up the thread of fate, and the relic hunters would find something more worthy their attention as being genuinely Washingtonian if they went further north. The Washingtons of the seventeenth century were characteristically loyal. During the civil war they were cavaliers, and it was their connection with an attempt to overthrow Cromwell and restore the old dynasty that caused John and Lawrence Washington to flee from Yorkshire over seas and join other exiles in the old and loyal dominion of Virginia. They bought large estates and settled down on the Potomac. John, who had abandoned his Yorkshire estates, married Miss Ann Pope, and their eldest son, Lawrence, married the daughter of Col. Augustus Warner, a prominent colonist, and had three children—John, Augustine and Mildred. Augustine married Jane Butler, by whom he had four children, and after her death he fell in love with and married Mary Ball, a young lady of great beauty. Their first son was George Washington, who, as a slab on the site of his birthplace at Pope's Creek testifies, was born on Feb. 11 (old style), 1732. Thus we have Washington's direct descent from a Yorkshire squire, who was associated with the county up to the time of his emigration, fully laid bare.—Galloway Kyle in the London Speaker.

Canada's Coal Lands.

Time will show the wisdom of the Dominion Government in setting apart fifty square miles of the coal lands of the Northwest as government property, says the Toronto Star. The coal can lie there for the present. It is not needed, and will not be for a long time to come; but it is there, it belongs to the state, and some day it can be mined by the people, if need be. The Crow's Nest Coal Company and the Canadian Pacific Railway have larger coal areas, but they have not better coal than that preserved under Mr. Clifford Sifton's policy to remain the property of the state. The Socialists argue that all the coal should have been held in behalf of the people and mined by the government; but, practically speaking, this is not yet possible, and will not be until the advocates of public ownership of all the utilities and necessities are in a voting majority in Canada. Half of those who follow the cause fail weak at the heart when the time comes to actually lay hold on something that may be owned and operated. But the publicly owned coal fields of the West will always serve in a measure as a check upon the company-owned mines, and one day they will be worked by the state, for people grow too wise to part with further property of that kind once its value is within public knowledge. When the West is filled with

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.:

Gentlemen,—My daughter, 13 years old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her, and she has not been troubled for two years. Yours truly,

J. B. LEVESQUE.

St. Joseph, P. Q., Aug. 18, 1900.

DECIMATED BY CHOLERA

History of Rajah Brooke's War in Sarawak.

Sarawak, that most picturesque eastern state, has lately suffered from a great calamity, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. Since 1841 Sarawak, which is on the western end of Borneo, has been ruled by an English family. In that year Sir James Brooke was formally made rajah of the nation, which later had its independence recognized by England. His son, Sir Charles Brooke, is now rajah, and it was one of his armies which in June met a foe deadlier than the fiercest of the Dyak tribes of head hunters. In early June an expeditionary force of 12,000 men, under the command of the heir-apparent, Mr. Vyner Brooke, left Kuching, the capital of Sarawak, for the interior to punish a tribe of head hunters which for years had been guilty of all the atrocities peculiar to that people. The expedition started in 815 war boats, from 40 to 60 feet long, and for three days ascended the Batang Luper River noiselessly and secretly. On the afternoon of June 12 rumors were afloat that a mysterious sickness had broken out in some of the boats. In camp that evening it was clear that cholera had come in its most malignant form. That night 30 men died. The disease made rapid inroads on the force, and the panic caused by the cholera was increased by the fierce attacks of the enemy it had come to punish. 200 boats having been destroyed by them. It was decided, therefore, to abandon the boats and march home overland. In the meantime men were dying like flies, and because the troops refused to leave their dead in the hostile country it was necessary to carry the corpses back to Sarawak. By the time the expedition finally reached home there were more than a thousand of these, and the retreat, which had begun in an orderly manner, ended in a panic-stricken rout. The total number of deaths from cholera amounted to considerably more than one-twelfth of the entire army, and the other losses were very heavy.

The district of St. Etienne, France, has produced annually for the past five years over $17,000,000 worth of ribbons.

SCHWAB'S HOME LIKE A PALACE

Old France Ransacked for Models It Is Planned On.

Famous Artists Design the Decorations—Work May Cost Nine Million Dollars.

The new home of Charles M. Schwab, which, with the grounds around it, will occupy the entire bock on Riverside drive, from Seventy-third to Seventy-four streets, will, when completed, be one of the handsomest private residences in this county.

Mr. Schwab selected Riverside drive as a site for his new home because there he could obtain what no amount of money could buy for him in crowded Fifth avenue—grounds, walks, driveways, and a view of the Hudson River, which, in itself, makes this section of the city most desirable for a house of the kind that Mr. Schwab means to build.

When the new Schwab home is finished it will represent almost exclusively the ideas of Mr. Schwab and his wife. From the historical Azay-le-Rideau, which represent in French architecture the transitional period leading from the French gothic to the French renaissance, Mr. and Mrs. Schwab have taken much of the artistic style which will be represented in their new home. They have added to this many notions picked up in their extensive travels, especially in the matters of wall and ceiling decoration, so that when finished the Schwab home will be quite unlike any other residence on this side of the Atlantic Ocean.

Maurice Hebert, the architect who has made the plans for Mr. Schwab's mansion, in speaking of the work said last week:

"The transitional period in French architecture selected by Mr. Schwab dates from 1450 to 1550. The style of that time combines the freedom, strength and boldness of the French renaissance with the rich and delicate ornamentation of the French gothic. It is an interesting and picturesque period in French architecture, and the fact that there are many beautiful examples of this time in France today, has given both Mr. Schwab and myself an invaluable opportunity for studying the composition and grouping of the exterior of Mr. Schwab's new residence.

"The selections of the interesting Chateaux Chenonceaux, Blois, and Azay-le-Rideau as keynotes for the exterior style are happy ones. The chateau of Chenonceaux, which has been admired for centuries, has been selected for the composition of the main building, while the styles of the others will be used in the designing of the side and rear buildings."

The Schwab mansion will be 75 by 100 feet and will be in the center of a plot of ground 200 by 400 feet. The front facade, facing Riverside drive, is an exact reproduction of Chenonceaux, with the addition of a large porch commanding a view of the Hudson River and the Palisades. The south facade, which is similarly composed, includes in its grouping a large porch and conservatory. But the rear facade, in the opinion of Mr. Hebert, the most picturesque part of the building, shows a large court surrounded by two small wings, taken from the chateaux of Blois. The different facades of the building are connected by a circular gallery leading from the court to the two sides of the building and connected with the terraces and gardens.

This description of the materials for the building and the arrangement of the interior are furnished by Mr. Hebert:

The main building will be cream granite and stone, surmounted by dark blue slate roofs. The two side wings will be partly stone and partly brick. There will be a cellar, basement, first, second, third and fourth stories, an attic, and roof terraces to the building.

On the first floor, which will stand 20 feet above the level of Riverside drive, affording a fine view of the river, will be the main rooms, parlors, library and dining room.

On the second floor will be the principal bedrooms, on the third floor guests' rooms and on the fourth floor servants' rooms. The kitchens and pantries will be in the Seventy-third street wing. The Seventy-fourth street wing will be given over entirely to Mr. Schwab's art gallery.

The main hall, staircase and reception hall are in the style of Francis I. This main hall is two and a half stories high and is surrounded by a circular gallery and arcade, which leads to all the principal rooms of the second floor, and to the chapel, which contains a large organ and decorated glass windows, which are visible from the entrance hall.

Other rooms in the house are thus described by Mr. Hebert:

The library, which is Henri II., is taken from Fontainebleau and the historical mantel of the celebrated gallery Henri II. is adapted to its composition.

The parlor is Louis XVI. and taken from the Petit Trianon, with introduction of tapestry panels designed by Boucher.

The dining room is Louis XIV., and will be decorated with Gobelin tapestries composed from antique tapestries of the time of Louis XVI., representing the four seasons and "Abundance." A large conservatory has been arranged to form part of the dining room.

The art gallery, which occupies the entire northeast wing, will be one of the most beautiful rooms of the house, with Louis XIV. decorations.

The smoking room is Flemish, the breakfast room Louis XIII., and the billiard room Henri IV.

The rooms of the second floor are to be finely executed in Louis XVI. style, while the rooms of the third floor are to be in style Regence.

The first artists and decorators in this country are at work on the cartoons for the dining room tapestries, which are to be made at the ateliers of a New York firm. More than 50 architects, artists, designers, modelers and engineers are working on plans, models and other details, and large orders have been left with Gerome, Rodin, Villegas and other celebrated artists for artistic compositions which are to complete this remarkable home.

Just what Mr. Schwab's home is going to cost him, no one but he and his architect know. The price has been variously estimated at from $2,500,000 to $9,000,000. Mr. Schwab will not discuss the matter at all. He simply says he is going to have a home as comfortable and homelike as money can make it and at the same time as beautiful and attractive as skill and good taste can provide.

There are to be many unique features in the new Schwab home. All important parts of the horse, for instance, are to be lighted from above by concealed and reflected electric lights. No electric light bulbs will be visible anywhere, save where it has been decided to install decorative brackets. There will be a natatorium on the basement floor just back of the chapel. The tank will be 20 by 30 feet and from 2 to 10 feet deep. The sides will be of glazed brick, and surrounding the pool will be a circular colonnade gallery. Paintings will adorn the walls and there will be an arched ceiling of art glass.

The room in which Mr. Schwab is taking the greatest interest in his Flemish den. It is there that he expects to entertain his friends and he has ordered it furnished in suitable style for this sort of usage. Most of Mr. Schwab's collections of curios will be placed in this den.

In addition to his art rooms and libraries, Mr. Schwab will have bowling allays, billiard rooms and a gymnasium in his new house. There will be an immense refrigerating plant and a complete Turkish bath system.

It will be another year before the house is anywhere near ready for Mr. and Mrs. Schwab. There are numberless rooms in the house, to each one of which the same care and attention is to be given. The framework of the house is to be entirely of steel, and its great work will make it necessary to secure a rock foundation. In some cases it will be necessary to go down thirty feet to secure the proper foundation, and much blasting will be necessary. All of these things will make the work slow, but Mr. Schwab is in no hurry.

The only buildings on Mr. Schwab's big plot, outside the mansion, will be the lodge, near the corner of Seventy-Third street and West End avenue and the engine and dynamo house, which will also contain a heating plant, adjoining it.—New York Sun.

The Latest Rat Story.

A large London meat house which had suffered severe loss through the devastations committed by rats, hit upon a novel scheme to abate the nuisance, according to Pearson's Weekly. A regular system of kindness was practiced upon the rodents. Food to their taste was left for them at regular intervals. It was given them to understand that the management considered it a great pleasure to have them about the premises. Also felines were banished from the warehouse. At the end of six months the rats became quite tame and would eat out of the keepers' hands. The dainty meals reserved for larger animals were thenceforth left untouched, rodent notions of honor being exceedingly strict; with the result that, although the rats are daily on the increase, with no limit in size, the firm is many pounds ahead and on the road to prosperity.

Philippine Land Leeches.

An army officer returned from duty in the Philippines, telling recently of the many pests—both insect and reptile—which annoyed the American soldiers stationed there, dwelt especially on a rather strenuous land leech that clings to the limbs of saplings on the hillsides and springs upon the passers-by with lightning-like rapidity, proceeding immediately to its business of blood-sucking. The soldiers dreaded the presence of these leeches vastly more than they did the Filipinos, and on many occasions when "hiking" after a band of the little brown men the company would be demoralized by a number of these creepy-looking things dropping from the overhead trees on the necks or other exposed parts of the men. In appearance these blood-sucking vampires resembled much the common leech that is familiar to the American small boy, who has met the creature often in his favorite "swimming-hole," but, unlike his sluggish, water-inhabiting contemporary, the strenuous Philippine leech is a land dweller, making his abode on the under sides of young leaves in the higher forest growths.

HOW RELIEF CAME

An Interesting Story From an Icelandic Settlement.

[From the Logberg, Winnipeg, Man.]

The readers of Logberg have long been familiar with the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through the well authenticated cures published in these columns each week. Many of our readers are also able to vouch for cures which have come under their own observation. This week "Logberg" has received a letter from one of its readers, Mr. B. Walterson, a prosperous farmer living at Bru, in which he gives his own experience in the hope that it may benefit some other sufferer. Mr. Walterson says: "Some years ago I was suffering so greatly from rheumatism in my limbs that I was for a long time unable to do any work. I tried in many ways to obtain a cure, both by patent medicine and medicine prescribed by doctors, but without obtaining any benefit. I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised in the Logberg as being a cure for this trouble and determined to give it a trial. I bought a dozen boxes and before half of them were used I felt a great change for the better. This improvement continued from day to day, and before I had used all the pills I was completely cured. Since that time I have never had an attack of this trouble. After this I used the pills in several other cases and no other medicine has been so beneficial to me. I feel it my duty to publicly give testimony to the merits of this wonderful medicine so others similarly afflicted may be led to try it."

If you are weak or ailing; if your nerves are tired and jaded, or your blood is out of condition, you will be wise to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are an unfailing cure for all blood and nerve troubles. But be sure you get the genuine, with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2 50 by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

Conductor Full of Electricity.

The conductor of a New York trolley car in taking a fare gave the passenger, who happened to be a woman, an unexpected experience. As she placed the nickel in his hands she shrieked and the coin flew up in the air. There was some hubbub, in the midst of which the conductor explained. He said he had received a heavy shock at the power house and that he was "full of electricity." The passenger corroborated him by saying that she had been shocked severely when her hand, with the nickel, came into contact with his and she thought the company "should do something about it." The conductor was contrite but helpless. He said he would lay off at the end of the trip, to get the current out of him, but that he did not like to be shocked more than other people. All this suggests that there are more queer possibilities in connection with electric cars than the average woman wots of.

Aches and Pains.

You know by experience that the aches and pains of rheumatism are not permanently, but only temporarily, relieved by external remedies.

Then why not use an internal remedy—Hood's Sarsaparilla, which corrects the acidity of the blood, on which rheumatism depends, and cures the disease?

This medicine has done more for the rheumatic than any other medicine in the world. 6

WHY WOOLLEN BLANKETS WEAR THIN.

A Scene in a Grocer's Store.

Sir, I have just come round myself to tell you that you have absolutely spoiled a pair of blankets on me.

I have!

Yes, sir, you have!

Surely you are mistaken, madam!

I am not mistaken. I sent round my little girl a few days ago for a good strong soap to wash out some heavy things. In all innocence I used what you sent me, and the result is that my blankets are just the skeleton of what they were. They are ruined, sir, and it's your fault!

Yes, but I sent what I usually send in such cases.

What you usually send! No wonder Mrs. Moore, my neighbor, complains of her clothes wearing out; I find you usually send her the same soap.

But, madam, I always give my customers what they ask for. Had you named a particular brand of soap you would have had it.

Named a particular brand! How was I to know anything of brands? But I know better now, and I know what ruined my blankets—and my hands are in a nice plight, too!

I can assure you, madam, that it is not my desire to sell anything that will be injurious to either the hands or clothing of my customers, and I shall be glad to know how you prove that what I sold you injured your blankets and your hands.

Well, I was telling Mrs. Neill my trouble, and she lent me a little cutting, and here it is; you can read it:

"Dr. Stevenson Macadam, Lecturer on Chemistry, Surgeon's Hall, Edinburgh, describes the destructive property of soda upon wool very graphically.

"After mentioning how strong alkali such as potash and soda, disastrously affect cotton, linen, and wool, he says:

"On one occasion I employed this property of soda in a useful way. There was a large quantity of new blankets sent to one of our hospitals, which, when given out, were said by the patients to be not so warm as the old blankets were, and that led to an investigation as to whether the blankets were genuine or not. They looked well, and weighed properly, and I got a blanket sent to me for examination and analysis. We found soon that there was cotton mixed with the wool, and the question was as to separating the two, because they were thoroughly woven throughout, and it was only by detaching the fine fibres from each other that you identified the cotton fibre. I fell on the device of using soda. I took a bit of blanket and put it in a vessel with soda, and boiled it there, and very quickly the wool got eaten away by the soda, and there was left behind the cotton as a kind of skeleton—a sort of ghost—of the original blanket out of which it was taken. I mention this merely to indicate to you the pernicious effects of using caustic materials, which, when employed strong by themselves, affect woollen articles in this way, and which, even when not very strong, will more slowly, but with equal certainty, tend to destroy the woollen fibre."

Now, I want to tell you that we neighbors have had a talk over the matter, and we are not going to have our clothes and hands ruined in this way. Several of our neighbors who know have proved to us that Washing Sodas, Potash, Chloride of Lime, and "soap substitutes" are most injurious to clothes and hands. "Free alkali" in soaps is practically the caustic soda that burns the clothes. Why, you dare not keep Caustic Soda in a tin canister; it must be in an earthen jar, or it will even corrode the tin! Now, it's for you to provide us with pure soap without free alkali, or we must find it elsewhere.

Madam, you enlighten me! So many soaps are advertised as pure, that I really took little heed to any difference between them.

I have one, however, that has medical certificates of its freedom from free alkali. It is guaranteed pure; and the makers offer $5,000 reward to any one who can prove it is not pure, and further, I am authorized to return the purchase money to any one finding cause for complaint.

Let me see it! Why, Sunlight Soap! It's a beautiful clean, fresh-looking soap, and this Octagon shape is very handy. Give me five bars.

Note by the grocer.—This whole neighborhood is using Sunlight Soap now. I have no more complaints, I have no room in my store now for resinous concoctions of alkali poisons: but it is not the grocer's fault if the public are satisfied with common soaps. If the public ask for Sunlight Soap—octagon bar—we give it them. 604.

SINFUL HABITS IN YOUTH

MADE NERVOUS, WEAK, DISEASED MEN.



THE RESULT of ignorance and folly in youth, overexertion of mind and body induced by lust and exposure are constantly wrecking the lives and future happiness of thousands of promising young men. Some fade and wither at an early age, at the blossom of manhood, while others are forced to drag out a weary, fruitless and melancholy existence. Others reach matrimony but find no solace or comfort there. The victims are found in all stations of life—the farm, the office, the workshop, the pulpit, the trades and the professions. Nervous Debility and Seminal Weakness are guaranteed cured by our New Method Treatment or No Pay. You run no risk 25 years in Detroit. Bank security.

CURED WHEN ALL ELSE FAILED. No names used without written consent.

"I am 33 years of age and married. When young I led a gay life. Early indiscretions and later excesses made trouble for me. I became weak and nervous. My kidneys became affected and I feared Bright's Disease. Married Life was unsatisfactory and my home unhappy. I tried everything—all failed till I took treatment from Drs. Kennedy & Kergan. Their New Method built me up mentally, physically and sexually. I feel and act like a man in every respect. They treated me six years ago. They are honest, skilful and responsible financially, so why patronize Quacks and Fakirs when you can be cured by reliable doctors."—W. A. Belton.

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. Consultation Free—Books Free—Question Blank Free for Home Treatment.

Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, 148 Shelby Street, Detroit, Mich.

OUR BRANDS

King Edward, 1000s.
Headlight, 500s.
Eagle, 100s and 200s.
Victoria.
Little Comet.



HULL, CANADA.

Don't be induced to experiment with other and inferior brands. USE EDDY'S.

DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 436 Richmond Street, London.

OIL STOVES, No Smoke, No Odor.

Buy One and Save Coal.

Axes, Hatchets.
Buck Saws,
Crosscut Saws,
Cold Blast Lanterns,
Ash Sifters,
Weather Strips,
Stove Pipe Varnish,
Coal Scoops.

SEE THE AUTOMATIC IDEAL ASH SIFTER,

Ashes and cinders are separated while passing through without dust or labor. FOR SALE AT

REID'S HARDWARE, 118 North Side Dundas Street.

Wooden Nutmeg Beaten.

"You have heard," said the tobacco dealer, "of wooden nutmegs — those were the things that gave a new fame to Connecticut — but did you ever hear of tobacco made of wood? Such a tobacco was put out in cigarettes by an enterprising British firm last year. It was shredded pine wood, colored very artistically, and saturated with certain drugs that gave it a taste resembling tobacco remotely, says the Philadelphia Record. The cigarettes were cheap and they had a good sale among the young. The British firm's business increased; a good number of machines for shredding wood were installed in its factory: the hands worked overtime to supply the trade; then suddenly, the law stepped in. The firm was fined $1,000 and the manufacture of pine wood cigarettes came to a full stop. Here, as a curiosity, is a wooden cigarette—one that I saved. It looks, you see, like the real thing. I guess, too, that it would taste as much like the real thing as many of the cheap cigarettes that are on the market."

A Filipino Funeral.

One of the most striking things to be seen on the streets of Manila is a Filipino funeral. If the deceased was wealthy and had hosts of friends, the funeral will be headed by a band playing the "Runaway Girl" or selections from other comic operas. The body of the deceased follows in a hearse covered with black cloth arranged in a gruesome design and drawn by six black ponies, each bedecked with headgear of long black feathers. The hearse will be followed by men on foot wearing knickerbookers and cocked hats, and after them follow innumerable vehicles of every description. If the body is to be interred, the grave diggers will precede the band, with their tools over their shoulders.

Most Filipino funerals, however, are more pathetic. The father of a few weeks' old baby will trot out to the cemetery entirely alone, with the little white coffin balanced well on his head, and if a man had not the price of a vehicle his remains will be carried out on bamboo poles by four Chinamen, and the coffin will be one that has seen service before. The natives have different ways of burial. Some bodies are put into the ground, while the larger majority are placed in niches in the wall of the cemetery. A slab cemented into the opening of the niche, contains a brief biography of the deceased.

Some few birds, notably the bluethroat, accomplish the whole of their migratory journey in one stupendous effort.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

THE FOUNDING OF LONDON.

A Paper Read by Dr. C. T. Campbell Before the London and Middlesex Historical Society.

The earliest inhabitants of Western Ontario of whom history gives any records were aborigines, known to us as the Huron-Iroquois. Their ancestral race originated in a hole in the north bank of the River St. Lawrence. At least their traditions have so stated, and that is about as definite and satisfactory as many traditions of other races which are popularly accepted as historical facts. But it seems certain that at an early period a race existed in that locality which, owing to dissension, separated into two divisions before the arrival of the first white men, and which were to become known as the Hurons and the Iroquois. The former migrated to the region north and west of Toronto, the latter to what is now New York State. Another branch, the Attiwandaras (or Neutrals, as they were termed by the French) occupied the southern part of the western peninsula from Niagara to Goderich.

The Indians of the Huron-Iroquois race were of a superior type. They were an intellectual people—fluent in speech, wise in counsel, daring in battle. Had they been hemmed in by geographical limits, they might easily have developed a civilization equal, if not superior, to that of the Aztecs of Mexico. But with a wide expanse of country over which they were free to roam, they kept to the primeval state of hunters and warriors, and advanced no further than had the inhabitants of Europe in the Stone Age.

The old dissension which had divided the original race into the Hurons and Iroquois continued in a struggle which was to have no end until the one had practically exterminated the other. For a long time the Attiwandaras of our locality succeeded in maintaining a position of neutrality. The early French explorers estimated them at about 12,000 people, settled in some 36 fortified villages, many of which became the sites of early mission enterprise. All through this section of country—in Middlesex, Perth, Oxford, Elgin and Kent—traces have been found of these villages. Probably the nearest to the site of London was located on lot 20, con. 4, of London township, on the property of one of the members of this society, Mr. Shaw-Wood. The remains show an ideal fortified village, romantically situated on a high plateau overlooking the Medway and one of its tributaries, and inclosing between earthworks a space of three or four acres. About the middle of the seventeenth century, however, the conquering Iroquois swept over this country, defeated the Neutrals, destroyed their villages and turned the land into a hunting ground for beaver.

THE FIRST WHITE MEN.

The first white men who occupied Western Ontario were the French priests. When Champlain came to Canada on what seems to have been his seventh voyage, he brought with him four Recolle missionaries. One of the number, Father LeCaron, at once started up the Ottawa River and across to Lake Nipissing and the Georgian Bay, and Champlain, following in a few months, found him attempting to preach through an interpreter at a village not far removed from where the town of Orillia now stands.

Later missionary enterprises followed on a more extensive scale, principally in charge of the Jesuits. The first members of this order came to Canada in 1623, but is was in 1640 that Fathers Brebeuf and Chaumont established the first missions in our section. Reading their records in the "Jesuits' Relations," it is difficult to locate precisely the different villages in which they set up the altar of their worship. They did not trouble themselves about questions of latitude and longitude, and we can only trace their travels and their stopping places in the interior of the country by circumstantial evidence. As nearly as we can estimate, the nearest missions to London prior to 1650 were Notre Dame des Anges, near Brantford; St. Joseph's, somewhere in Kent county; St. Michael's, northeast of Sarnia, and St. Alexis, some distance south of London. Mr. Coyne, the president of the Ontario Historical Society, thinks he has definitely located the latter at the site of some village ruins in the township of Southwold. In their labors of love these pioneer missionaries deemed no sacrifice too great; they lived in poverty and discomfort; they often suffered cruel tortures, and many died the martyr's death—each one counting himself happy if in his life he was able to uphold the cross and convert a single soul before he died.

Meanwhile the voyageur and the explorer were not idle. LaSalle, Joliet, Nicollet, Hennepin, Marquette and others—some priests and some laymen—were wandering westward and mapping out the land. At first the line of travel was up the Ottawa, and across to Lake Huron and Lake Superior; but in 1669 LaSalle joined with two Sulpicians—Dollier de Casson and De Gallinee—in an expedition up the St. Lawrence to Lake Ontario. Reaching Burlington Bay, they took an overland route, until at the Ouse, or Grand River, they met Joliet, who had come down from Lake Superior. Here LaSalle was taken ill, and had to return. But Dollier went down the Grand River to Lake Erie, wintered at Long Point, then skirted the lake in springtime, till he reached Detroit, and from thence to Sault Ste. Marie. He took formal possession of this western peninsula in the name of France, and a rude map of the new territory, prepared by DeGallinee, was sent to the King.

Ten years later LaSelle built a small vessel (LaGriffon) at the mouth of the Cayuga Creek, ten miles north of Buffalo, in which he sailed to Detroit, and thence over to Lake Michigan. Returning laden with furs, LaGriffon went down in a storm on the lake, and thus finished the brief career of the first ship which sailed the waters of Lake Erie.

The people of the English colonies were slow in following the French pioneers into the western lakes. Their first attempt was in 1686, when Major Pat McGregor, with a party of 30 men, left Albany on a trading expedition. He went by way of Lake Erie, but meeting a superior force of French and Indians, under Tonty, was taken prisoner. And this first English voyage to the lakes was also the last, until after the conquest.

AN ANCIENT INDIAN TRAIL.

Meanwhile the western peninsula was traversed by trappers and traders, though no permanent settlement was made until Cadillac built a fort at Detroit, in 1701, almost in the center of the present city, and Joncaire fortified Niagara in 1721. Temporary settlements had been made at both of these places as early as 1687. The general route of travel across the peninsula seems to have been by an Indian trail, which, beginning at Burlington Bay, branched off to Lake Erie by the Grand River, and to Lake St. Clair by the valley of the Thames. The only people who traveled along the banks of our river in those days, and whose feet may have crossed the site of our city, were the trappers collecting furs, and the Indians who, varied their hunting expeditions by occasionally going on the warpath, and collecting the scalps of their enemies instead of the skins of the beaver.

At this time the geography of the western peninsula was but little known. The first map was that of Gallinee (1670). I cannot show it to you, but it only gave a rude outline of the coast, while inland was a terra incognita. I believe Farquharson's map (1684) indicates a river where the Thames might be. The earliest I can show you is that of Thomas Jeffery, geographer to the king, published in 1762, which gives a tracing of a river, without a name. Peter Bell's map, ten years later, calls the Thames the New River. But in all these early maps the size and course of the river was put down by guesswork, and no branches are shown. The report accompanying Bellini's map, 1744, states that the river was known to the Indians as the Askenessippi, or antlered river. But as early as 1745 the trappers had dubbed it La Tranche (the cut, or trench). Who gave it the name of New River I do not know, but it was a name seldom used, and before the first house was built in London its present name had been definitely settled upon it by Governor Simcoe.

But a new era was about to dawn. On Sept. 13, 1759, the British flag was unfurled on the plains of Abraham, and the rule of France in Canada came to an end. Then followed the rebellion of the old English colonies and the establishment of the United States, with the consequent emigration of a large number of loyal citizens, who were compelled to seek a new home under the old flag. In our peninsula they formed a number of little settlements in the Niagara district, along the shores of Lake Erie, and opposite Detroit, which gradually spread inward, over the trail of the Indian hunter.

The British Government, ever careful of the rights of the aborigines, made treaties with them for the purpose of securing a legitimate title to the lands for the new settlers. Under one of these, dated May 22, 1784, the western peninsula was purchased by Great Britain, though some sections were subsequently vested in the Indians themselves, as in the case of the settlements on the Grand River and the Thames.

THE EARLIEST PIONEERS.

The earliest pioneers in our own vicinity located at Delaware. James R. Brown, of Edinburgh, who published his "Views of Canada and the Colonists," in 1884, and who received his information from some of the pioneers, tells how, shortly after the landing of the U. E. Loyalists in the Niagara district, a party of them left Ancaster for the west, with tobacco, whisky, calico, knives and trinkets for the Indian trade. Striking La Tranche, about the present site of Woodstock, they took canoes and followed the river down past the forks, and camped near the present Village of Delaware, making it the headquarters of their traffic with the Indians. The location pleased them, and they sent word back to their friends in Ancaster, some of whom speedily joined them, and the foundation of the first settlement was made. Lord Edward Fitzgerald, whose romantic history has been written by Thomas Moore, passed over the trail of the Thames Valley about this time, on his way to Detroit; but he made no stop beyond a rest overnight by the camp fire.

The addition of a large number of English speaking people to the population of what used to be French Canada gave rise to grave complications in the management of the colony; and it was deemed advisable by the British Government to divide it into two sections—Upper and Lower Canada, which was done by proclamation of the Governor, Lord Dorchester, on May 26, 1791. At this time the population of the new Province of Upper Canada was about 20,000. There were villages at Kingston and Newark, and some small settlements along the shores of the St. Lawrence and the lakes, with scattered families in the interior.

Col. John Graves Simcoe, the first Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada, had been an active participant in the war of colonial rebellion and had very strong feelings against the new Republic of the United States. He expected another war before many years, and his first thoughts on receiving his appointment were in the direction of offensive and defensive measures against our neighbors. Judging from reports and maps which he examined at the home office, he was led to believe that La Tranche was a large river, extending well to the northeast, with only a short portage necessary to connect its waters with those of the Ouse, or Grand River. On his way to Upper Canada he made further investigations; and in a letter to the colonial secretary, the Hon. Henry Dundas, written from Montreal on the 7th December, 1791, he says:

"I am happy to have found in the surveyor's office an accurate survey of the River Le Tranche. It answers my most sanguine expectations; and I have but little doubt that its communications with the Ontario and Erie will be found to be very practicable, the whole forming a route which in all respects may annihilate the political consequence of Niagara and Lake Erie. * * * My ideas at present are to assemble the new corps, artificers, etc., at Cataraqui (Kingston), and to take its present garrison and visit Toronto and the heads of La Tranche, to pass down that river to Detroit, and early in the spring to occupy such a central position as shall be previously chosen for the capital."

He spent the winter at Newark, and in his letter to the colonial office, written April 28, 1792, he says:

"Toronto appears to be the natural arsenal of Lake Ontario, and to afford easy access overland to Lake Huron. The River La Tranche, near the navigable head of which I propose to establish the capital, by what I can gather from the few people who have visited it, will afford a safe, more certain, and I am inclined to think by taking advantage of the season, a less expensive route to Detroit than that of Niagara."

CHRISTENING OF THE THAMES.

Still later, on the 30th August, writing from Newark, he announces his intention to establish himself in the spring following on La Tranche. And in a proclamation issued this year he christened our river the Thames. The Governor did not settle here in the spring, as he said he would, but he made a trip from Niagara to Detroit and back, starting on Feb. 4, 1793. It required two months to make the journey; and there were no unnecessary delays on the road. His secretary, Major Littlehales, kept a diary of the trip which was published some years ago in a phamplet by Rev. Dr. Scadding, of Toronto. I understand that a portion of the original manuscript is in the possession of Mr. Shanly, of London.

Leaving Newark, the Governor proceeded by way of St. Catharines (to use modern names), Hamilton, Brantford and Woodstock; crossing the Thames, and following a line south of London to Delaware, they took to the ice on the river for a few miles, thence through the newly established Moravian settlement to Dolson's (Chatham), and from there to Detroit by canoe. Returning, he followed the same course back to Delaware, and on Saturday, the 2nd of March, came to the forks of the river. Here I may quote from the record:

"March 2nd. We struck the Thames at one end of a low, flat island, enveloped with shrubs and trees. The rapidity and strength of the current were such as to have forced a channel through the mainland, being a peninsula, and to have formed the island. The Governor wished to examine the situation and its environs, and therefore remained here all day. He judged it to be a situation eminently calculated for the meropolis of all Canada. Among many other essentials it possesses the following advantages: command of territory, internal situation, central position, facility of water communication up and down the Thames into Lakes St. Clair, Erie, Huron and Superior, and for small craft to probably near the Moravian settlement; to the northward by a small portage to the waters flowing into Lake Huron; to the southeast by a carrying place into Lake Ontario and the River St. Lawrence; the soil luxuriantly fertile; the land rich and capable of being easily cleared and soon put into a state of agriculture; a pinery upon the adjacent high knoll, and other timber on the heights, well calculated for the erection of public buildings; a climate not inferior to any part of Canada. To these natural advantages, an object of great consideration is to be added; that the enormous expense of the Indian department would be greatly diminished, if not abolished. The Indians would, in all probability, be induced to become the carriers of their own peltries; and they would find a ready, continuous, commodious and equitable mart, honorably advantageous to the Government, and the community generally, without their becoming a prey to the monopolizing and unprincipled trader.

"March 3rd. We were glad to leave our wigwam early this morning, it having rained incessantly the whole night; besides, the hemlock branches upon which we slept were wet before they were gathered for our use. We first ascended the height at least 120 feet, into a continuation of the pinery already mentioned; quitting that we came to a beautiful plain, with detached clumps of white oak and open woods; then crossing a thick, swampy wood, we were at a loss to discover any track; but in a few moments we were released from this dilemma by the Indians, who, making a cast, soon discovered our old path to Detroit."

Analyzing the record in the diary, we should infer that the Governor coming from Detroit, south of the Thames, struck the river at what is now called "The Cove." The stream had here made a sharp curve to the south, then west, then north, near where the curve began, thus forming a peninsula. During a heavy flood its waters had cut across the neck of the peninsula, and formed an island. How long that was before the Governor's visit we cannot tell. Spending the night at the Forks, probably where the bowling club grounds are situated, he turned southward, climbing the high bank at the Ridgeway or Becher street, which seems to have been covered with pines. Going south, in order to strike the trail by which he had passed to Detroit the previous month, he found a plain with clumps of white oak, then a swampy wood, and finally came to the site of his former encampment on the 14th of February, which, as we learn from an earlier part of the diary, was at an Indian village, some four miles distant from two little lakes presumably the ponds well known, between the second and third concessions of Westminster. However, as the diary does not give the latitude and longitude of the points mentioned on the journey, the direct line of march, or even the exact distance, his route can only be approximately calculated, and not definitely fixed.

SURVEY OF THE FORKS.

During the summer of that year, the Governor sent Mr. McNiff to make a survey of the forks of the Thames, and on the 30th of September, sending the report to Mr. Dundas, he wrote:

"The tract of country which lies between the river (or rather, navigable canal, as its Indian name and French translation import), and Lake Erie, is one of the finest for all agricultural purposes in North America, and far exceeds the soil or climate of the Atlantic States. There are few or no interjacent swamps, and a variety of useful streams empty themselves into the lake or the river. * * * They lead to the propriety of establishing a capital of Upper Canada, which may be somewhat distant from the center of the colony. * * * The capital I propose to be established at New London."

The London district now began to fill up with settlers. The lands were surveyed, and extensive grants made, especially to officers and soldiers, and loyal immigrants. The Governor was anxious to have the country settled as rapidly as possible; and used every effort to encourage emigration. Among the grants made was one to Eb Allen, in 1795, of over 2,000 acres, in the neighborhood of Delaware, on condition that he should erect a grist mill. This was commenced in 1797 on Dingman's Creek; but before he finished it Allen had to go to jail for counterfeiting. He seems to have been an energetic person, but not an exemplary citizen. A postoffice was established at Delaware, with Dan Springer for postmaster. This was, at the time, the only postoffice between Niagara and Detroit.

The principal settlement was on the shore of Lake Erie, around Long Point. And when London district was organized, Turkey Point was made the seat of government, though court was held for a year or two at Charlotteville.

The settlers erected a log hut to serve for judicial purposes. Court was held in the upper story, which was entered by a rough stairway outside the building. The lower floor served as a jail; but the only way they could keep a prisoner from leaving whenever he saw fit was to put a man on guard with a shotgun. The juries retired to consider their verdict in the seclusion of the shade trees outside. Col. Samuel Ryerse, who had settled at Long Point, was chairman of the first commission of magistrates, or judge, in that circuit. Most of the grand jury presentments at this pioneer court were for assault and battery, and petty larceny; and the parties interested were frequently from Delaware, where Eb Allen and his friends were active in providing business for the judiciary. The stocks, whipping-post and a pecuniary fine, were usual forms of punishment. Among the cases on record, we find, in 1800, Dan McCall, jun., 6 shillings, for swearing—the tariff being a shilling an oath. Luther Coolly had to pay £40 for selling liquor without a license. Paul Averill was mulcted in 5 shillings for Sabbath breaking; Peter Coombs, for larceny, got 20 lashes at the whipping-post. The court house was shortly after removed to Vittoria, which remained the judicial seat until the building was destroyed by fire in 1825.

EARLY LAND GRANTS.

The most extensive grant of land in this vicinity was made to Col. Talbot, who located not far from Port Stanley in 1803. He received at first only the 5,000 acres to which an officer was entitled; but this was supplemented by additional grants—Lord Durham's report says he received 48,500 acres. He acted, however, as a Government land agent, and received 50 acres for every 150 granted through him to an actual settler. In fact, there is no way of correctly estimating just how much land he did receive. North of London Township, the Canada Company controlled the country; at the western extremity of the peninsula Col. Baby had a large section, while east of London, Reynolds, Ingersoll and Nelles had extensive grants.

While the surrounding country was being settled, however, the tract of land around the forks of the Thames remained intact. That had been reserved from settlement for Governor Simcoe's capital. But the capital never materialized. That was not Simcoe's fault. Reading Canadian history casually, one gets the idea that the Governor changed his mind and selected Toronto. As a matter of fact, he remained true to his first choice. An examination of his correspondence with the home office shows this very clearly. I have given an extract from his letter to Mr. Dundas in 1793, inclosing McNiff's survey, Oct. 23, of the same year he urges upon the imperial authorities the advisability of at once occupying London in the public interests; and in December he advises that the troops should be removed from Detroit—one-half to be located at Chatham, which he had selected for his future navy yard, and the rest sent to London.

A letter which he received from Dundas, dated March 16, 1794, shows that the Government approved of his ideas as to the future capital, and he was told that the Governor-General, Lord Dorchester, had been instructed to raise two battalions, of 700 men each, and from these he would receive a sufficient detachment to garrison his proposed post on the Thames and his capital city.

In all his correspondence up to the date of his removal from Canada, Simcoe persistently clung to the idea of founding his capital on the Thames. Even after buildings had been erected at York, or Toronto, for Government purposes, he would only consider them as temporary works; and in one letter we find him suggesting that, "should the seat of Goversment be transferred to the Thames, the proper place, the buildings and grounds at York can be sold to lessen or liquidate the cost of their construction." (Letter to Portland, Feb. 27, 1796.) He left the country this year, and his successor in the administration—Peter Russell—inherited his views, speaking in his reports to England of York as "the temporary seat of government"—until Portland, in September, 1797, gave him distinctly to understand that the matter was finally settled, and that "the selection of York had been made on mature reflection."

The trouble was that Simcoe was only Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada, while Lord Dorchester was Governor-General of the entire colony, though Simcoe had great difficulty in realizing his subordinate position. He was in the west, and thought he knew the requirements of his own province; But Dorchester, who lived in Lower Canada, could not see the wisdom of placing the capital of Upper Canada so far away, and preferred to have it in a place more accessible by water from Montreal and Quebec. So he decided on York, and the home Government very naturally accepted the view of their chief officer in the colony. But Londoners may well bear in grateful recollection the first governor of our province, who could see no place to equal "Georgina-upon-the-Thames," as he was once inclined to name it, or London as it has ever since been known.

MIDDLESEX IN 1799.

The name "London" was connected with this locality at an early period in the history of the country. At first, applied only to a town on paper, it was soon definitely attached to a section of the country. In 1787 Lord Dorchester divided Upper Canada into four districts, named from west to east, Hesse, Nassau, Mecklenberg, and Lunenberg. A few years later (1792) this intensely German nomenclature was dropped by Gov. Simcoe, and they were called Western, Home, Midland and Eastern. Subsequently there was a rearrangement: 38, George III., chap. 5, passed in 1799, divided up the province into nine districts—Western, London, Gore, Niagara, Home, Midland, Newcastle, Johnston and Eastern. These districts were subdivided into counties, or "circles," though the latter title appears to have been used only in some official documents. Sec. 36 of the act gives the county of Middlesex as made up of the townships of London, Westminster, Dorchester, Yarmouth, Southwold, Dunwich, Aldboro and Delaware. In 1821, Lobo, Mosa, Ekfrid and Caradoc were added to Middlesex, and McGillivray and Biddulph in 1865, but the southern townships had been formed into the county of Elgin in 1852.

Townships at first were numbered, but names soon took the place of numbers, and the one laid out at the forks of the Thames and north of its south branch was called London. By the Act 33,George III., chap. 2, provision had been made for the election of officers. A high constable was first appointed by the court of quarter sessions. It was made the duty of the constable to summon the householders and ratepayers to meet at a convenient place and elect a clerk, assessors, collector of taxes, overseers of roads and poundkeeper. Two wardens were to be appointed—one by the people and one by the clergy. The treasurer was appointed by the court of quarter sessions. The control of municipalities was at this time largely in the hands of the Legislature, and it was not until 1841 that they were allowed any extended measure of home rule.

But the site of the Governor's capital was not handed over to settlement. All around it farms were being located and land occupied, but between the forks remained as it appeared to the first white visitor. What it looked like We may learn from George Heriot, Deputy Postmaster-General of British North America, who saw it about 1807, and wrote of it in his "Travels Through Canada." Coming eastward from Detroit, up the valley of the Thames, he describes the scenery. After passing the proposed site of Chatham, and the Moravian settlement, he goes on to say:

"In proceeding upward, the sinuosities of the river are frequent, and the summits of the banks rather elevated, but not broken. On either side are villages of the Delawares and Chippewas. Somewhat higher up at the confluence of the two forks of the river, is the site of which Governor Simcoe made choice for a town to be named London. Its position with relation to Lakes Huron, Erie and Ontario is central, and around it is a fertile and inviting tract of country. It communicates with Lake Huron by a northern or main branch of the same river and a small portage or carrying place.

"Along the banks of the Thames are now several rich settlements, and new establishments are every week added to this as well as to other parts of the neighboring country by the immigration of wealthy farmers from the United States.

"On the east side of the forks, between the two main branches, on a regular eminence, about forty feet above the water, there is a natural plain, denuded of wood except where small groves are interspersed, affording in its present state the appearance of a beautiful park on whose formation and culture, taste and expense have been bestowed."

The war of 1812-15, though it moved over the western peninsula, found London still the natural park that Heriot described, and left it unstained by blood of friend or foe. A slight skirmish occurred a few miles west. Lieutenant-Governor Sir Gordon Drummond had established a military post at Delaware, and from it a sortie of 240 men under Lieut. Blasden was made against a United States post at Longwoods, on March 3, 1814. Our troops did not succeed in capturing the post attacked, but the United States commandant evidently found the neighborhood too warm for comfort and retreated to Detroit. The Delaware post was strengthened during the summer by the addition of some light infantry and a party of dragoons, but there was no more fighting.

PROGRESS OF SETTLEMENT.

At the close of the war the surrounding townships began to fill up more rapidly with settlers. What is now Middlesex, had been generally surveyed, and lands granted. The earliest settlers in Middlesex and Elgin were doubtless those who came through the instrumentality of Col. Talbot. Here are a few of the names: Daniel Springer, R. B. Bringham, Timothy Kilbourn, Joseph Odell, Andrew Banghart, Seth Putnam, Mahlon Burwell, Jas. Nevills, Jacobus Schenck, Leslie Patterson, Sylvanus Reynolds, Wm. Orr, Henry Cook, Samuel Hunt, Richard Williams, Peter Teeple, John Aikens, Maurice Sovereign, Henry Daniels, James Smiley and Abraham Hoover.

Westminster had been surveyed by Watson in 1809-10, and we find the Odells there in 1810, Norton in 1810, and Griffith and Patrick in 1812. Geo. Ward purchased land from the Indians in 1810; his name is familiar to us in connection with Wardsville. About the same time A. McMillan settled in Byron. Nissouri was surveyed in 1818, and its settlement began with the McGuffins, Vinings, Hardys and Scatcherds.

Prior to 1818 London Township had very few families; but in that year a large addition was made. Richard Talbot, an Irish gentleman, received a large grant from the Imperial Government—a condition being that he should bring out at least sixty adults. To insure the stability of the new settlement each man was required to advance £50, which was to be returned to him as soon as he had built a log house. On the way out some dropped from the ranks at Kingston, but about forty families came on to London. Among them were: Richard Talbot, John and Edward Talbot, William Gerrie, Thos. Brooks, Peter Rogers, Thos. Guest, Frank Lewis, Benjamin Lewis, Wm. Haskett, Wm. Mooney, Wm. Evans, Wm. O'Neil, Edmund Stoney, Jos. O'Brien, Geo. Foster, Thos. and Jas. Howay, John Phalen, Jos. Hardy, John Grey, Robt. Keays, Robt. Ralph, John Sifton, Thos. Howard.

Probably the nearest settler to the site of London was John Applegarth, who about 1816 commenced cultivating hemp—an industry which was at that time encouraged by money grants from the English Government. He located on a ridge east of Mount Pleasant Cemetery and built a log cabin. He was not very successful, however, and shortly after moved south to the neighborhood now occupied by Mr. A. C. Johnstone; and his deserted cabin fell into the occupation of some squatters. There was no bridge over the river at this time, but a canoe ferry, a short distance below the forks, served the purpose of communication.

During this period the official center of the London district was off to one side, at Vittoria, about six miles south of the present town of Simcoe, and 50 miles in a straight line from the Forks. A court house had been erected in that village, and the district school was also located there. It had been started at Charlotteville in 1807; John Mitchell, who had come from Scotland to act as tutor for Col. Hamilton's children, secured two lots, and in a small building opened the school. It was removed to Vittoria shortly after. Mitchell was made a judge in 1819, and remained on the bench until 1844.

LONDON MADE CAPITAL OF DISTRICT.

Great inconvenience was experienced by the residents of the district in their enforced attendance at Vittoria. They had now reached a very respectable number. Gourlay's statistics, in 1817, places them at 8,907; while Fothergill's record in 1825 showed an increase to 12,351. The roads were not of the best. By an act passed in 1793, every settler was required to clear a road across his own lot; but as crown lands and clergy reserves came between lots, the road often began on one side of a man's farm and ended on the other. Of course, there was the Government road, running westward from York, which had been originated by Gov. Simcoe. Col. Talbot was also engaged in constructing Talbot street through its own settlement. But the facilities for travel were primitive at the best. And when the court house in Vittoria was burned in 1825, the people of Middlesex made a vigorous effort to remove the headquarters of the district to a more convenient locality. Especially persistent in their labors to this end were Charles Ingersoll and Peter Teeple, of Oxford; M. Homer, of Blenheim; Dan Springer, of Delaware, and Ira Schofield, of London Township—leading merchants and magistrates of this section. They were determined, if possible, to have the seat of government transferred from Vittoria to London; and though they met with considerable opposition, especially from the southern townships, they were finally successful.

On the 30th January, 1826, an act was passed by the Provincial Parliament (George IV., chap. xiii) "to establish the district town of London in a more central position." After reciting the burning of the court house in Vittoria, and noting the inconvenient location of that place for the business of the district, it declares that "it is expedient to establish the district town at the reservation heretofore made for a town near the forks of the River Thames, in the Townships of London and Westminster;" and orders that "the court of quarters sessions for the peace, and the district courts in and for said district, shall be holden and assembled within some part of the reservation * * * so soon as a jail and court house shall be erected thereon;" and in the meantime at such place as the sheriff may appoint.

The original reservation made by Simcoe appears to have extended to the 3rd concession, London, north of London West, and south to the present southern limit of the city in Westminster, all the lots in this space having been laid out in park lots.

Another act passed at the same session (chap. xiv.) makes provision for the survey of the town, and the building of the court house. The first section provides that "a town shall be laid out and surveyed under the direction of the Surveyor-General within the reservation heretofore made for a town, near the forks of the Thames, in the Townships of London and Westminster, in the County of Middlesex, in the said district of London, and a plan thereof shall be furnished by the said Surveyor-General to the commissioners hereinafter named; and in the said plan or survey a tract or space of not less than four acres shall be designated as reserved for the purposes of a court house and jail."

Section 2 appoints Hon. Thomas Talbot, Mahlon Burwell, James Hamilton, Charles Ingersoll and John Matthews, or Lobo, as commissioners, for erecting the court house and jail.

Section 3 authorizes the justices of the peace to levy by assessment on every inhabitant householder in the district an additional rate of one-third of a penny in the pound to defray the cost of building. Section 4 gives the commission power in the meantime to borrow not more than £4,000, at interest not exceeding 6 per cent.

Section 5 requires the commissioners to meet at St. Thomas on the first Monday in March, 1826, and organize by the election of a president and secretary.

SURVEY OF LONDON.

The first step taken under the acts above cited was the appointment of Mr. Mahlon Burwell to make the survey of the proposed town. The plan in the crown lands department, Toronto, a copy of which I have here, shows that it contained about 240 acres. The river formed the southern and western boundaries of the town; to the east it extended as far as Wellington street; on the north it was bounded by North street, or Queen's avenue, as it is now called. North street, however, did not run in a straight line; a short distance west of Richmond the line of survey turned southwest, striking what is now Carling street, about where the police court stands, and running from thence direct to the river. The land along the river bank was not surveyed into lots, but was left as a strip of meadow surrounding the town plot on two sides, and varying from one to six chains in width. It is evident, from an inspection of the map, that there were a number of small streams in the locality, all signs of which have long since disappeared. The most important commenced on York street, probably beyond the town boundary, and running south and west, emptied into the river near the foot of Bathurst street. It was subsequently converted into a covered drain, which the older property holders of that section can well remember.

In selecting names for the streets, the surveyor chose some well-known to the people of the colony at that time. North and South streets appropriately marked the boundaries of the town in those two directions; while Thames street was but a proper compliment to the river which ran near by. Loyalty was satisfied by naming one street King, and giving two others to members of the royal family—the Dukes of York and Clarence. Dundas, Bathurst, Horton and Grey were so called after British ministers, whose departmental duties had brought them into frequent contact with Canadian affairs. The Duke of Wellington was complimented by having one street named after him; and another, Hill, for his mother. Simcoe street kept in memory the name of the first lieutenant-governor of Upper Canada, while the name of a popular governor-general, the Duke of Richmond, whose sad death from hydrophobia in 1819, created a melancholy interest throughout the country, was given to what is now one of our learing thoroughfares. Two streets were named after local celebrities—Col. Talbot, the uncrowned king of the county, and Thomas Ridout, surveyor-general of Upper Canada, or possibly his son, equally well known in London.

LONDON'S FIRST SETTLER.

The first man to move into the new town was a Scotch tailor, Peter McGregor, who came in from the neighborhood of Byron, and took up a lot (21 s King), on which he erected a little shanty to serve the purpose of a hotel. He wanted to be on hand to provide for the comforts of the London pioneers; though the first provision seems to have been little more than a jug of whisky on the stump of a tree at the front door. His wife, formerly a Miss Pool, of Westminster, was an energetic, bustling woman, and developed the hotel business as rapidly as she could—though for some time the accommodation was limited, and when there was an influx of visitors at the first courts holden in town, most of them, we are told, had to go some three miles to Flanigan's to find shelter. This first house built in London was situated on the south side of King street, a short distance west of Ridout. McGregor did not obtain a patent from the crown for some years—the record in the registry office giving the date at July 25, 1831. It was the lot on which now stands the Grand Central Hotel. The first lot patented was by J. G. Goodhue, the pioneer merchant, who received his deed for lot 20 n Dundas street, being half an acre on the corner of Dundas and Ridout streets), on Sept. 11, 1830. He had, however, commenced business before that date; in fact he seems to have opened his store in 1826—the same year in which McGregor arrived. Other lots were rapidly taken up, and a number of settlers made the new town their home.

The commission appointed to attend to the erection of the court house met in St. Thomas in March, 1826, and commenced their work as speedily as possible. The plan of the building is said to have been in imitation of one of the baronial homes of Great Britain, and was adopted more as a compliment to Col. Talbot than with any view to public convenience. At first, a temporary building was constructed on the northeast corner of Dundas and Ridout streets, and in this the first Court of Quarter Sessions was held Jan. 9, 1827, Col. Ryerse being chairman of the bench of magistrates. It was scarcely completed before it was required. Thomas Pomeroy, a sheriff's officer, was murdered, and his murderer tried, found guilty, and hanged in three days after sentence was pronounced. It was not convenient to keep a prisoner any length of time in these primitive jails.

In the Gore Gazette of July 31, 1827, a paper published by Geo. Gurnett, Ancaster, appears a letter from a traveler who had visited London during the holding of a court, and who tells a very amusing story of a trial for assault made by a little Irish pensioner on a big Yankee from Delaware, who had offended the loyalty of the Irishman by some insulting remarks, and received a blow on the mouth which knocked out some of his teeth. The fiery pensioner was defended by Mr. TenBrock in an eloquent speech, and was sentenced to a fine of one shilling. The writer says:

"I was much pleased with the delightful situation of the town, commanding as it does a most extensive view of the richest, most fertile, and most thickly settled part of the province; as well as a delightful prospect of both branch of the picturesque River Thames. The new court house, which is to be a fine building in the gothic style, 100 feet long, 50 feet wide and 50 feet high, having an octagon tower fourteen feet in diameter at each of its angles, is now building by Mr. Edward, an architect of first-rate ability. The house in which the law courts are now held is a building erected by subscription, and eventually intended for the district schoolhouse."

THE NEW COURT HOUSE.

The new court house was built by Mr. John Ewart, of Toronto. Thomas Park, father of the late police magistrate, was his foreman, or partner, and had charge of the work. He became a citizen of the new town. One of the employes was Robert Carfrae, whose widow died on Carfrae street a few months ago. The brick for the building, as I am informed by Hon. Freeman Talbot, was manufactured by a Toronto man, Wm. Hale, who also became a resident of London. There were two brickyards, one at the rear of the present Robinson Hall, and the other in London West on land subsequently belonging to Walter Nixon.

As soon as the court house was completed, the temporary building was converted into a schoolhouse, according to the original intention; and Peter Van Every, Jr., who had been acting as jailer, became the first schoolmaster. The early teachers in Upper Canada, it is said, were largely recruited from the ranks of retired soldiers, and were mostly Irish. I am not sure whether Van Every was an Irishman or not; his name is not good Irish, at all events.

The construction of the court house definitely marked the foundation of London; though, at first, it was not a distinct municipality and its officials exercised their authority over a larger tract of country than the few acres of which the new town was composed. Of the first settlers, some like Parke and Carfrae and Hale, came in connection with the building of the court house; some, like John TenBrock, a lawyer, who came from Long Point to practice in the courts. Others came to London as a suitable place from which to supply the wants of the people of the surrounding country, at that time the most important element in the population of this section.

Peter McGregor's little pioneer hotel soon took second place, for in 1828 Abraham Carrol built the Mansion House on the north side of Dundas street, east of Ridout, a more pretentious establishment, and one which provided ample accommodation for the traveling public for many years. Mr. Goodhue's store was the general emporium, which supplied the material needs of the community, as well as any of our modern departmental stores. Rev. E. J. Boswell came as a Church of England clergyman in 1829; though Rev. Mr. McIntosh, of Kettle Creek, held occasional services before that date. Mr. TenBrock was the pioneer lawyer; and Dr. Arch Chisholm, the first physician.

The first officials, as near as I can find, were the following: Sheriff, Daniel Rappalge; judge, James Mitchell; clerk of the peace, John B. Askin; deputy clerk, William King Cornish; high constable, John O'Neil; jailer, Samuel Park; court crier, Gideon Bostwick; registrar, Mahlon Burwell; treasurer, John Harris.

For the first few years London did not seem to grow very rapidly, though all circumstances were radiant with hope for its future. Andrew Picken's book, "The Canadas," published in England in 1832, has this to say of it as it appeared in 1829:

AN EARLY PROPHECY.

"London is yet but inconsiderable; but from its position in the heart of a fertile country, is likely to become of some importance hereafter, when the extreme wild becomes more settled. The town is quite new, not containing above 40 or 50 houses, all of bright boards and shingles. The streets and gardens are full of black stumps, etc. They were building a church, and had finished a handsome gothic court house."

But my subject requires me to go no further than the surveying of the town, and the building of the court house, which definitely marks the founding of London. Seventy-six years have passed since then; and in that space of time it has grown in area from 240 acres to 4,478. The population represented by Peter McGregor and his wife has increased to about 40,009; and the assessed value has advanced from the nominal sum for which 240 acres could have been purchased in Western Ontario in 1825 to over $18,500,000. I have but given the introductory chapter. I leave it for others to record the history of the past 76 years of London's prosperous growth, from a town on paper to a beautiful and prosperous city.

ALMOST STARVED

Nova Scotia Woman Relates Her Terrible Experience With an Enemy Common to All Parts of the Dominion and All Kinds of People.

There is a deep interest in the vicinity of Lochaber, Nova Scotia, in the case of Mrs. M. Sears who a few months ago, was in danger of starving to death. Mrs. Sears lives with her son who has a general store and livery business in Lochaber, is in good circumstances and the family is probably better known than any other in that district.

Though over seventy years of age, Mrs. Sears was a very robust woman, weighing 186 pounds. But gradually she fell away till she could only turn the scales at 136 pounds. And the end was not yet, for she was a sufferer from Dyspepsia in its worst form. But here is her own description of her sufferings and how they were relieved:

"I experienced great pain in the pit of my stomach and was almost starved," says Mrs. Sears. "I had tried all kinds of medicines to no account. I had doctored and done everything possible. I had even used a stomach pump several times and was away in Newfoundland for some months for my health. I could get no relief and I had about given up hope.

"Then I saw Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets advertised and resolved to try once more.

"I got one box and found such relief that I bought four more and my health began to come back and I commenced to gain in weight. I must say I never had such relief in my life.

"I had doctored and done everything possible, but found a true doctor only in Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Street cars run under ground in the center of St. Petersburg and overhead in the suburbs. The fare is 2.57 and 3.9 cents for inside seats and half a cent less for outside seats.

TALES FROM SHAKSPEARE

An Introduction to the Study of the Master by Charles and Mary Lamb.

VII.—The Merchant of Venice.

Shylock, the Jew, lived at Venice; he was an usurer, who had amassed an immense fortune by lending money at great interest to Christian merchants. Shylock, being a hard-hearted man, exacted the payment of the money he lent with such severity that he was much disliked by all good men, and particularly by Antonio, a young merchant of Venice; and Shylock as much hated Antonio, because he used to lend money to people in distress, and would never take any interest for the money he lent; therefore there was great enmity between the covetous Jew and the generous merchant Antonio. Whenever Antonio met Shylock on the Rialto (or exchange), he used to reproach him with his usuries and hard dealings, which the Jew would bear with seeming patience, while he secretly meditated revenge.

Antonio was the kindest man that lived, the best conditioned, and had the most unwearied spirit in doing courtesies; indeed, he was one in whom the ancient Roman honor more appeared than in any that drew breath in Italy. He was greatly beloved by all his fellow-citizens; but the friend who was nearest and dearest to his heart was Bassanio, a noble Venetian, who, having but a small patrimony, had nearly exhausted his little fortune by living in too expensive a manner for his slender means, as young men of high rank with small fortunes are too apt to do. Whenever Bassanio wanted money, Antonio assisted him; and it seemed as if they had but one heart and one purse between them.

One day Bassanio came to Antonio, and told him that he wished to repair his fortune by a wealthy marriage with a lady whom he dearly loved, whose father, that was lately dead, had left her sole heiress to a large estate; and that in her father's lifetime he used to visit at her house, when he thought he had observed this lady had sometimes from her eyes sent speechless messages, that seemed to say he would be no unwelcome suitor; but not having money to furnish himself with an appearance befitting the lover of so rich an heiress, he besought Antonio to add to the many favors he had shown him, by lending him three thousand ducats.

Antonio had no money by him at that time to lend his friend; but expecting soon to have some ships come home laden with merchandise, he said he would go to Shylock, the rich money-lender, and borrow the money upon the credit of those ships.

Antonio and Bassanio went together to Shylock, and Antonio asked the Jew to lend him three thousand ducats upon any interest he should require, to be paid out of the merchandise contained in his ships at sea. On this Shylock thought within himself, "If I can once catch him on the hip, I will feed fat the ancient grudge I bear him; he hates our Jewish nation; he lends out money gratis and among the merchants he rails at me and my well-earned bargains, which he calls interest. Cursed be my tribe, if I forgive him!" Antonio, finding he was musing within himself, and did not answer, and being impatient for the money, said, "Shylock, do you hear? Will you lend me the money?" To this question the Jew replied: "Signior Antonio, on the Rialto many a time and often you have railed at me about my moneys and my usuries, and I have borne it with a patient shrug, for sufferance is the badge of our tribe; and then you have called me unbeliever, cut-throat dog, and spit upon my Jewish garments, and spurned at me with your foot, as if I was a cur. Well, then, now it appears you need my help; and you come to me and say, 'Shylock, lend me moneys.' Has a dog money? Is it possible a cur should lend three thousand ducats Shall I bend low and say, Fair sir, you spit upon me on Wednesday last, another time you called me dog, and for these courtesies I am to lend you monies." Antonio replied "I am as like to call you so again, to spit on you again, and spurn you, too. If you will lend me this money, lend it not to me as to a friend, but rather lend it to me as an enemy, that, if I break, you may with better face exact the penalty."—"Why, look you," said Shylock, "how you storm! I would be friends with you and have your love. I will forget the shames you have put upon me. I will supply your wants, and take no interest for my money." This seemingly kind offer greatly surprised Antonio; and then Shylock, still pretending kindness, and that all he did was to gain Antonio's love, again said he would lend him the three thousand ducats, and take not interest for his money; only Antonio should go with him to a lawyer, and there sign in merry sport a bond, that if he did not repay the money by a certain day he would forfeit a pound of flesh, to be cut off from any part of his body that Shylock pleased.

"Content," said Antonio; "I will sign to this bond, and say there is much kindness in the Jew."

Bassanio said Antonio should not sign to such a bond for him; but still Antonio insisted that he would sign it, for that before the day of payment came, his ships would return laden with many times the value of the money.

Shylock, hearing this debate, exclaimed, "O Father Abraham, what suspicious people these Christians are! Their hard dealings teach them to suspect the thoughts of others. I pray you tell me this, Bassanio: If he should break his day, what should I gain by the exaction of the forfeiture? A pound of man's flesh, taken from a man, is not so estimable, nor profitable, neither, as the flesh of mutton or beef. I say, to buy his favor I offer his friendship; if he will take it, so; if not, adieu."

At last, against the advice of Bassanio, who, notwithstanding all the Jew had said of his kind intentions, did not like that his friend should run the hazard of this shocking penalty for his sake, Antonio signed the bond, thinking it really was, as the Jew said, merely in sport.

The rich heiress that Bassanio wished to marry lived near Venice, at a place called Belmont; her name was Portia, and in the graces of her person and her mind she was nothing inferior to that Portia, of whom we read, who was Cato's daughter and the wife of Brutus.

Bassanio being so kindly supplied with money by his friend Antonio, at the hazard of his life, set out for Belmont with a splendid train, and attended by a gentleman of the name of Gratiano.

Bassanio, proving successful in his suit, Portia in a short time consented to accept of him for a husband.

Bassanio confessed to Portia that he had no fortune, and that his high birth and noble ancestry was all that he could boast of; she, who loved him for his worthy qualities, and had riches enough not to regard wealth in a husband, answered with a graceful modesty, that she would wish herself a thousand times more fair, and ten thousand times more rich, to be more worthy of him; and then the accomplished Portia prettily dispraised herself, and said she was an unlessoned girl, unschooled, unpracticed, yet not so old but that she could learn, and that she would commit her gentle spirit to be directed and governed by him in all things; and she said, "Myself and what is mine, to you and yours is now converted. But yesterday, Bassanio, I was the lady of this fair mansion, queen of myself and mistress over these servants; and now this house, these servants and myself, are yours, my lord; I give them with this ring"; presenting a ring to Bassanio.

Bassanio was so overpowered with gratitude and wonder at the gracious manner in which the rich and noble Portia accepted of a man his humble fortunes, that he could not express his joy and reverence to the dear lady who so honored him, by anything but broken words of love and thankfulness; and taking the ring, he vowed never to part with it.

Gratiano and Nerissa, Portia's waiting-maid, were in attendance upon their lord and lady, when Portia so gracefully promised to become the obedient wife of Bassanio; and Gratiano, wishing Bassanio and the generous lady joy, desired permission to be married at the same time.

"With all my heart, Gratiano," said Bassanio, "if you can get a wife."

Gratiano then said that he loved the lady Portia's fair waiting gentlewoman Nerissa, and that she had promised to be his wife, if her lady married Bassanio. Portia asked Nerissa if this was true. Nerissa replied, "Madam, it is so, if you approve of it." Portia willingly consenting, Bassanio pleasantly said, "Then our wedding-feast shall be much honored by your marriage, Gratiano."

The happiness of these lovers was sadly crossed at this moment by the entrance of a messenger, who brought a letter from Antonio containing fearful tidings. When Bassanio read Antonio's letter, Portia feared it was to tell him of the death of some dear friend, he looked so pale; and inquiring what was the news which had so distressed him, he said, "O sweet Portia, here are a few of the unpleasantest words that ever blotted paper; gentle lady, when I first imparted my love to you, I freely told you all the wealth I had ran in my veins; but I should have told you that I had less than nothing, being in debt." Bassanio then told Portia what has been her related, of his borrowing the money of Antonio, and of Antonio's procuring it of Shylock the Jew, and of the bond by which Antonio had engaged to forfeit a pound of flesh, if it was not repaid by a certain day; and then Bassanio read Antonio's letter, the words of which were: "Sweet Bassanio, my ships are all lost, my bond to the Jew is forfeited, and since in paying it is impossible I should live, I could wish to see you at my death; notwithstanding, use your pleasure; if your love for me do not persuade you to come, let not my letter." "O, my dear love," said Portia, "dispatch all business and begone; you shall have gold to pay the money twenty times over, before this kind friend shall lose a hair by my Bassanio's fault; and as you are so dearly bought, I will dearly love you." Portia then said she would be married to Bassanio before he set out, to give him a legal right to her money; and that same day they were married, and Gratiano was also married to Nerissa, and Bassanio and Gratiano, the instant they were married, set out in great haste for Venice, where Bassanio found Antonio in prison.

The day of payment being past, the cruel Jew would not accept of the money which Bassanio offered him, but insisted upon having a pound of Antonio's flesh. A day was appointed to try this shocking case before the Duke of Venice, and Bassanio awaited in dreadful suspense the event of the trial.

When Portia parted with her husband, she spoke cheeringly to him, and bade him bring his dear friend along with him when he returned; yet she feared it would go hard with Antonio, and when she was left alone she began to think and consider within herself, if she could be by any means instrumental in saving the life of her dear Bassanio's friend; and notwithstanding when she wished to honor her Bassanio, she had said to him with such a meek and wife-like grace that she would submit in all things to be governed by his superior wisdom, yet being now called forth into action by the peril of her honored husband's friends, she did nothing doubt her own powers, and by the sole guidance of her own true and perfect judgment, at once resolved to go herself to Venice, and speak in Antonio's defense.

Portia had a relation who was a counselor in the law; to this gentleman (whose name was Bellario) she wrote, and stating the case to him, desired his opinion, and that with this advice he would also send her the dress worn by a counselor. When the messenger returned he brought letters from Bellario of advice how to proceed, and also everything necessary for her equipment.

Portia dressed herself and her maid Nerissa in men's apparel, and putting on the robes of a counselor, she took Nerissa along with her as her clerk; and setting out immediately, they arrived at Venice on the day of the trial. The cause was just going to be heard before the dukes and senators of Venice in the senate house, when Portia entered this high court of justice, and presented a letter from Bellario, in which that learned counselor wrote to the duke, saying, he would have come himself to plead for Antonio, but that he was prevented by sickness, and he requested that the learned young doctor Balthasar (so he called Portia) might be permitted to plead in his stead. This the duke granted, much wondering at the youthful appearance of the stranger, who was prettily disguised by her counselor's robes and her large wig.

And now began this important trial. Portia looked around her, and she saw the merciless Jew; and she saw Bassanio, but he knew her not in her disguise. He was standing beside Antonio, in an agony of distress and fear for his friend.

The importance of the arduous task Portia had engaged in gave this tender lady courage, and she boldly proceeded in the duty she had undertaken to perform; and first of all she addressed herself to Shylock; and allowing that he had a right by the Venetian law to have the forfeit expressed in the bond, she spoke so sweetly of the noble quality of mercy, as would have softened any heart but the unfeeling Shylock's; saying, that it dropped as the gentle rain from heaven upon the place beneath; and how mercy was a double blessing, it blessed him that gave, and him that received it; and how it became monarchs better than their crowns, being an attribute of God himself; and that earthly power came nearest to God's, in proportion as mercy tempered justice; and she bid Shylock remember that as we all pray for mercy, that same prayer should teach us how to show mercy. Shylock only answered her by desiring to have the penalty forfeited in the bond. "Is he not able to pay the money?" asked Portia. Bassanio then offered the Jew the payment of the three thousand ducats as many times over as he should desire; which, Shylock refusing, and still insisting upon having a pound of Antonio's flesh, Bassanio begged the learned young counselor would endeavor to wrest the law a little, to save Antonio's life. But Portia gravely answered, that laws once established must never be altered. Shylock, hearing Portia say that the law might not be altered, it seemed to him that she was pleading in his favor, and he said, "A Daniel is come to judgment! O wise young judge, how I do honor you! How much elder are you than your looks?"

Portia now desired Shylock to let her look at the bond; and when she had read it, she said, "This bond is forfeited, and by this the Jaw may lawfully claim a pound of flesh, to be by him cut off nearest Antonio's heart." Then she said to Shylock, "Be merciful; take the money and bid me tear the bond." But no mercy would the cruel Snylock show; and then he said: "By my soul, I swear there is no power in the tongue of man to alter me." "Why, then, Antonio," said Portia, "you must prepare your bosom for the knife"; and while Shylock was sharpening a long knife with great eagerness to cut off the pound of flesh, Portia said to Antonio, "Have you anything to say?" Antonio, with a calm resignation, replied, that he had but little to say, for that he had prepared his mind for death. Then he said to Bassanio, "Give me your hand. Bassanio, fare you well! Grieve not that I am fallen into this misfortune for you. Commend me to your honorable wife, and tell her how I have loved you!" Bassanio, in the deepest affliction, replied, "Antonio, I am married to a wife, who is as dear to me as life itself; but life itself, my wife, and all the world, are not esteemed with me above your life; I would lose all, I would sacrifice all to this devil here, to deliver you."

Portia, hearing this, though the kind-hearted lady was not at all offended with her husband for expressing the love he owed to so true a friend as Antonio in these strong terms, yet could not help answering, "Your wife would give you little thanks, if she were present, to hear you make this offer." And then Gratiano, who loved to copy what his lord did, thought he must make a speech like Bassanio's, and he said in Nerissa's hearing, who was writing in her clerk's dress by the side of Portia, "I have a wife, whom I protest I love; I wish she were in heaven, if she could but entreat some power to change the cruel temper of this currish Jew." "'Tis well you wish this time behind back, else you would have but a quiet house," said Nerissa.

Shylock now cried out impatiently, "We trifle time; I pray pronounce the sentence." And now all was awful expectation in the court, and every heart was full of fear for Antonio.

Portia asked if the scales were ready to weigh the flesh; and she said to the Jew, "Shylock, you must have some surgeon by, lest he bleed to death." Shylock, whose whole intent was that Antonio should bleed to death, said, "It is not so named in the bond." Portia replied, "It is not so named in the bond, but what of that? It were good you did so much for charity." To this all the answer Shylock would make was, "I cannot find it; it is not in the bond." Then," said Portia, "a pound of Antonio's flesh is thine. The law allows it, and the court awards it. And you may cut this flesh from off his breast. The law allows it, and the court awards it." Again Shylock exclaimed, "O wise and upright judge! A Daniel is come to judgment!" And then he sharpened his long knife again and looking eagerly on Antonio, he said: "Come, prepare."

"Tarry a little, Jew," said Portia, "there is something else. This bond here gives you no drop of blood; the words expressly are, 'a pound of flesh.' If in cutting off the pound of flesh you shed one drop of Christian blood, your lands and goods are by the law to be confiscated to the state of Venice." Now, as it was utterly impossible for Shylock to cut off the pound of flesh without shedding some of Antonio's blood, this wise discovery of Portia's, that it was flesh and not blood that was named in the bond, saved the life of Antonio; and all admiring the wonderful sagacity of the young counselor, who had so happily thought of this expedient, plaudits resounded from every part of the senate house; and Gratiano exclaimed, in the words which Shylock had used, "O wise and upright judge; mark, Jew, a Daniel is come to judgment!"

Shylock, finding himself defeated in his cruel intent, said with a disappointed look, that he would take the money; and Bassanio rejoiced beyond measure at Antonio's unexpected deliverance, cried out, "Here is the money!" But Portia stopped him, saying: "Softly; there is no haste; the Jew shall have nothing but the penalty; therefore, prepare, Shylock, to cut off the flesh; but mind you shed no blood; nor do not cut off more or less than just a pound; be it more or less by one poor scruple, nay, if the scale turn but by the weight of a single hair, you are condemned by the laws of Venice to die, and all your wealth is forfeited to the senate." "Give me my money, and let me go," said Shylock. "I have it ready," said Bassanio; "here it is."

Shylock was going to take the money when Portia again stopped him, saying, "Tarry, Jew; I have yet another hold upon you. By the laws of Venice, your wealth is forfeited to the state, for having conspired against the life of one of its citizens, and your life lies at the mercy of the duke; therefore, down on your knees, and ask him to pardon you."

The duke then said to Shylock, "That you may see the difference of our Christian spirit, I pardon you your life before you ask it; half your wealth belongs to Antonio, the other half comes to the state."

The generous Antonio then said that he would give up his share of Shylock's wealth, if Sylock would sign a deed to make it over at his death to his daughter and her husband; for Antonio knew that the Jew had an only daughter who had lately married against his consent to a young Christian, named Lorenzio, a friend of Antonio's, which had so offended Shylock that he had disinherited her.

The Jew agreed to this; and being thus disappointed in his revenge, and spoiled of his riches, he said, "I am ill. Let me go home; send the deed after me, and I will sign over half my riches to my daughter." "Get thee gone, then," said the duke, "and sign it; and if you repent your cruelty and turn Christian, the state will forgive you the fine of the other half of your riches."

The duke now released Antonio, and dismissed the court. He then highly praised the wisdom and ingenuity of the young counselor, and invited him home to dinner. Portia, who meant to return to Belmont before her husband, replied, "I humbly thank your grace, but I must away directly." The duke said he was sorry he had not leisure to stay and dine with him; and, turning to Antonio, he added, "Reward this gentleman, for in my mind you are much indebted to him."

The duke and his senators left the court; and then Bassanio said to Portia, "Most worthy gentleman, I and my friend Antonio have by your wisdom been this day acquitted of grievous penalties, and I beg you will accept of the three thousand ducats due unto the Jew." "And we shal istand indebted to you, over and above," said Antonio, "in love and service, evermore."

Portia could not be prevailed upon to accept the money; but upon Bassanio still pressing her to accept of some reward, she said, "Give me your gloves; I will wear them for your sake"; and then Bassanio, taking off his gloves, she espied the ring which she had given him upon his finger; now it was the ring the wily lady wanted to get from him, to make a merry jest when she saw her Bassanio again, that made her ask him for his gloves; and she said, when she saw the ring, "And for your sake I will take this ring from you." Bassanio was sadly distressed that the counselor should ask him for the only thing he could not part with and he replied, in great confusion, that he could not give him that ring, because it was his wife's gift, and he had vowed never to part with it; but that he would give him the most valuable ring in Venice, and find it out by proclamation. On this Portia affected to be affronted, and left the court, saying, "You teach me, sir, how a beggar should be answered."

"Dear Bassanio," said Antonio, "let him have the ring; let my love and the great service he has done for me be valued against your wife's displeasure." Bassanio, ashamed to appear so ungrateful, yielded, and sent Gratiano after Portia with the ring; and then the clerk Nerissa, who had also given Gratiano a ring, she begged his ring, and Gratiano (not choosing to be outdone in generosity by his lord), gave it to her. And there was laughing among these ladies to think, when they got home, how they would tax their husbands with giving away their rings, and swear that they had given them as a present to some woman.

Portia, when she returned, was in that happy temper of mind which never fails to attend the consciousness of having performed a good action; her cheerful spirits enjoyed everything she saw; the moon never seemed to shine so bright before; and when that pleasant moon was hid behind a cloud, then a light which she saw from her house at Belmont as well pleased her charmed fancy, and she said to Nerissa, "That light we see is burning in my hall; how far that little candle throws its beams, so shines a good deed in a naughty world"; and hearing the sound of music from her house, she said, "Methinks that music sounds much sweeter than by day."

And now Portia and Nerissa entered the house, and dressing themselves in their own apparel, they awaited the arrival of their husbands, who soon followed them with Antonio; and Bassanio, presenting his dear friends to the lady Portia, the congratulations and welcomings of that lady were hardly over, when they perceived Nerissa and her husband quarreling in a corner of the room. "A quarrel already?" said Portia. "What is the matter?" Gratiano replied, "Lady, it is about a paltry gilt ring that Nerissa gave me, with words upon it like the poetry on a cutler's knife, 'Love me, and leave me not.'"

"What does the poetry or the value of the ring signify?" said Nerissa. "You swore to me when I gave it to you that you would keep it till the hour of death; and now you say you gave it to the lawyer's clerk. I know you gave it to a woman." "By this hand," replied Gratiano, "I gave it to a youth, a kind of boy, a little scrubbed boy, no higher than yourself; he was clerk to the young counselor that by his wise pleading saved Antonio's life; this prating boy begged it for a fee, and I could not for my life deny him." Portia said, "You were to blame, Gratiano, to part with your wife's first gift. I gave my lord Bassanio a ring, and I am sure he would not part with it for all the world." Gratiano, in excuse for his fault, now said, "My lord Bassanio gave his ring away to the counselor, and then the boy, his clerk, that took some pains in writing, he begged my ring."

Portia, hearing this, seemed very angry, and reproached Bassanio for giving away her ring; and she said, Nerissa had taught her what to believe, and that she knew some woman had the ring. Bassanio was very unhappy to have so offended his dear lady, and he said, with great earnestness, "No, by my honor, no woman had it, but a civil doctor, who refused three thousand ducats of me, and begged the ring, which, when I denied him, he went displeased away. What could I do, sweet Portia? I was so beset with shame for my seeming ingratitude, that I was forced to send the ring after him. Pardon me, good lady; had you been there, I think you would have begged the ring of me to give the worthy doctor."

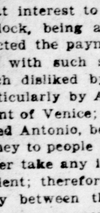
"Ah!" said Antonio, "I am the unhappy cause of these quarrels."

Portia bid Antonio not to grieve at that, for that he was welcome notwithstanding; and then Antonio said, "I once did lend my body for Bassanio's sake; and but for him to whom your husband gave the ring, I should have now been dead. I dare be bound again, my soul upon the forfeit, your lord will never more break his faith with you." "Then you shall be his surety," said Portia, "give him this ring and bid him keep it better than the other."

When Bassanio looked at this ring, he was strangely surprised to find it was the same he gave away; and then Portia told him how she was the young counselor, and Nerissa was her clerk; and Bassanio found, to his unspeakable wonder and delight, that it was by the noble courage and wisdom of his wife that Antonio's life was saved.

And Portia again welcomed Antonio, and gave him letters which by some chance had fallen into her hands, which contained an account of Antonio's ships, that were supposed lost, being safely arrived in the harbor. So these tragical beginnings in this rich merchant's story were all forgotten in the unexpected good fortune which ensued; and there was leisure to laugh at the comical adventure of the rings, and the husbands that did not know their own wives; Gratiano merrily swearing in a sort of rhyming speech, that,

——while he lived, he'd fear no other thing
So sore, as keeping safe Nerissa's ring.



What is it?

Vapo-Cresolene is the vapor of Cresolene. You put the Cresolene in the vaporizer, then light the lamp just beneath. When the vapor rises, you inhale it. What is Vapo-Cresolene? It's something like carbolic acid, only much more powerful. It kills all germs of disease and heals inflamed membranes. It's the perfect cure for whooping-cough. Nothing equals it for asthma, catarrh, hay fever, colds. 29

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by all druggists, or sent express and duty prepaid upon receipt of price. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including the Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a life-time, and a bottle of Cresolene, complete, $1.50; extra supplies of Cresolene, 25 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

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

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Perfect Manhood

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NORTH BAY, ONT., July 31st, 1900.

Dear Sir:—Have finished taking your 50 days treatment and am in every way improved. I weigh 20 lbs. more, and am much stronger, and my nerves are very much better.

Yours sincerely, H. N.

(*Sworn Testimonial.*)

Health of body, strength of mind, steadiness of nerves are the best and most precious gifts man can lay upon the altar of his conjugal love. **Restorine** operates on the nerves which control the sexual system, and infuse into it, power and vigor. No such thing as failure in life, is possible in perfect manhood; it is the lack of vital force, and the depletion of sexual energies that makes failures of men. **Restorine** awakens a man to a sense of restored vitality and power. Why be weak when you can so easily become strong? Proofs are the test. Sworn testimonials sent to any one on receipt of name. Five Days' Trial Treatment sent absolutely free. Write To-Day. (11)

Dr. Kohr Medicine Co. P.O. Drawer 2341 **Montreal.**

WILLIAM BASKIN RECOVERS

Good News for the Friends of the Well-Known Norwood Contractor.

He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills for Pains in the Back and Weakness, and Reports That He Is Completely Cured.

Norwood, Ont., Oct. 24.—Lumbermen and railroad men all over the country will be pleased to hear that William Baskin, the well-known contractor, is completely restored to health.

Mr. Baskin, who was connected with construction work on the C. P. R. and Parry Sound Railway, was for two years troubled with Kidney Disease. He suffered much from pains in the back and was subject to spells of weakness that caused much anxiety to his numerous friends. Now he is entirely cured and he thanks Dodd's Kidney Pills for it.

Mr. Baskin does not object to talking of his recovery, nor of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the cause of it. He calls them the "Genuine Kidney Disease Destroyer."

"Yes," says Mr. Baskin, "Dodd's Kidney Pills completely killed off my old enemy. Only those who have had trouble with their Kidneys can know what I suffered during those two years. But one day I happened to read of the wonderful cures Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for others. I thought I could only but try them and I can say now that I have not got any pains since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I think Dodd's Kidney Pills unequaled for Kidney Complaint and recognizing the benefits I received I desire fully and most cordially to recommend them to my friends."

Others in this neighborhood have profited by Mr. Baskin's experience and advice, and all unite in recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills for Rheumatism, Lumbago, or any other disease arising from the Kidneys.

Newfoundland caribou make two annual migrations—south in the fall and north in the spring.

France seems to be the center of the pictorial postcard fad. It is estimated that 88,000,000 are handled by the postal service of that country annually.

EARLY KANSAS JUDGES

Some Amusing Stories of Their Innocence of the Law.

In the early days two Topeka attorneys went over into Jefferson county to try a civil case before a justice of the peace, says the Kansas City Journal. One of the lawyers went equipped with a lot of law books, while the other took nothing along save a bottle and his wits. The man with the books clearly had the law on his side, and when the evidence was in he commenced to read from the books to the court to show this fact. "Your honor," shouted the other attorney, springing to his feet, "I ask you to find my colleague guilty of contempt of court. He comes here with the cunningly formed purpose of prejudicing this court by reading from books about cases which are not before this tribunal. It is an insult to the bench, and I ask your honor to take judicial cognizance of the matter." And thereupon the virtuous justice of the peace fined the book lawyer for contempt of court and gave judgment for the other attorney.

However, the instance is no more amusing than another which took place in Harper county not so many years ago. A man had been arrested on the charge of cattle stealing and I. P. Campbell, now of Wichita, had been engaged to defend him. When the preliminary examination came on before Squire Spencer, a local justice of the peace, the county attorney, with his assistant, was on hand to prosecute. At the first word said by the county attorney Campbell challenged his right to appear in the case and cited the statute which says that in a preliminary hearing the accused shall be entitled to counsel. "Your honor," said Campbell, solemnly, "that statute provides that the accused shall have the right to counsel at the preliminary hearing, but nothing is said in it about the state having the same right." And Squire Spencer, being a Daniel come to judgment, said the point was well taken and that the county attorney must be ruled out—the grand result being that the cattle thief went free."

Professional Athletics.

The intention of the rule of professionalism is to disqualify from participation in college sports all men who have received a money benefit or its equivalent by reason of their previous connection with athletics. It would be foolish to treat this as a moral question, although it does not affect the honor of a team, says Professor Ira N. Hollis in the Atlantic Magazine. The distinction between an amateur and a professional is one purely in the interest of sport, because the latter has presumably made more or less of an occupation of athletics and therefore outclasses the former. Hence, the contest is unequal if the facts are known; unfair if the facts are concealed. In either case the result is bad. A spirit of retaliation, absolutely fatal to friendly contests, is introduced. The rule was made at a time when abuses were common, and some of its provisions now seem too sweeping. Some of the technicalities that arise are absurd, yet the distinction between the two kinds of players had to be drawn, and the line was not a clear one under the best of circumstances. On the whole, the rule has promoted honorable dealing between the college boys, and its influence in the preparatory schools has been far-reaching. It should not be modified in spirit except for weighty reasons, although a greater latitude in its interpretation might be allowed to committees.

Gen. Lee's Socks.

The discipline of Gen. Lee's socks was an "institution" peculiar to our hospital, says a writer in the Atlantic Monthly. Mrs. Lee, it is well known, spent most of her time in making gloves and socks for the soldiers. And she gave me at one time several pairs of Gen. Lee's old socks, so darned that we saw they had been well worn by our hero. We kept these socks to apply to the feet of those laggard "old soldiers" who were suspected of preferring the "luxury" of hospital life to the activity of the field. And such was the effect of the application of these warlike socks that even a threat of it had the result of sending a man to his regiment who had lingered months in inactivity. It came to be a standing joke in the hospital, infinitely enjoyed by the men. If a poor wretch was out of his bed over a week he would be threatened with "Gen. Lee's old socks," and through this means some most obstinate cases were cured. Four of the most determined rheumatic patients, who had resisted scarifying of the limbs, and, what was worse, the smallest and thinnest of diets, were sent to their regiments and did good service afterward. With these men the socks had to be left on several hours, amidst shouts of laughter from the "assistants," showing that though men may withstand pain and starvation, they succumb directly to ridicule.

TRIFLING DISCOMFORTS

Sometimes Cause Grave Disasters in Man's Affairs—Mr. G. W. Underwood, of Fenelon Falls, Almost Had to Give Up Business From Heartburn.

CELERY KING CURED HIM COMPLETELY.

A case of "little drops of water" again. Instead, however, of building up anything great and beautiful, what we have to talk about, are some of the petty ills which insidiously attack a man's constitution until he is a physical wreck. You wouldn't think that heartburn is a very general complaint; it is nevertheless a form of dyspepsia. It results from acidity of the stomach. Flatulence sets in, and when this raw, galling liquid is belched into the throat, it is particularly disagreeable. You may have this only occasionally. It should be stopped as soon as possible, else it will become chronic. Today we give a letter we received from one of Celery King's Fenelon Falls friends. It relates to a chronic state of heartburn, so that you can judge for yourself as to the seriousness of the trouble.

"Mr. George Underwood, at one time a resident of this place, came to our house one day a few months ago and said that he suffered terribly with heartburn. Sometimes he could not sleep with it and everything he would eat caused that burning sensation. He felt so wretchedly that he thought he would have to give up business. We told him to try Celery King. He told me to get some, which I did, procuring a package at Lytle's drug store. Mr. Underwood now says that Celery King has completely cured him, and he has recommended it to a friend similarly afflicted. In our family we have found Celery King a great remedy for sick headaches and constipation and say a good word for it whenever we can. Yours, J. T."

Fenelon Falls, March 28, 1902.

A Wonderful Watch.

One of the most wonderful watches in the world is that owned and made by Major Dopping-Hepenstal, of the Royal Engineers. It is a comparatively small watch, not much bigger than an ordinary lever, but it performs a variety of services in addition to telling the time. It rings an alarm bell in the morning to wake its owner, then it proceeds to light a spirit lamp and boil a kettle of water, and finally pours the boiling water into a small teapot. The Prince of Wales witnessed the wonderful performance of this watch, and partook of a cup of tea which it made for his Royal Highness.

Eczema Cured by Ozone

Mrs. Ellen Smith of Montreal, was a fearful sufferer from eczema for many years. She was tortured so severely at times she contemplated putting an end to her existence. Thanks to Powley's Liquified Ozone, she did not do so because it cured her completely and for all time. She is a great believer in Ozone now, and so is her pastor, the Rev. J. Frederick Renaud, who has known her for twenty years, and who is quite conversant with her cure by this drugless product. He vouches for the facts in her case and gives Ozone great praise.



MRS. ELLEN SMITH, Montreal.

Mrs. Ellen Smith Writes:

"Having been greatly benefited by Powley's Liquified Ozone, I feel it my duty to allow it to be known to the public at large.

"I had been a fearful sufferer from eczema for many years. The disease centered in both limbs, below the knees. The left especially, was swollen to alarming dimensions, while the inflammation, irritation, and hard, scaly condition, induced a degree of suffering which only the mercy of God prevented me from ending in suicide.

"I spent the best of three years on my back, besides different periods in three hospitals. Then at home I could not go as far as the next room without the aid of crutches, and altogether my case was considered past help, for I had had the best skill in the country to no purpose.

"I have now used five bottles of Ozone, and I rejoice to say that both limbs are reduced to their normal size, the burning is entirely gone, and I can walk alone with perfect ease, although I am now sixty years of age.

"The Ozone also cured an advanced stage of liver disorder, and I am willing at all times to tell my experience to other sufferers. (Signed) MRS. ELLEN SMITH, 31 St. Andre Street, Montreal.

The Rev. J. Frederick Renaud's Corroboration.

"To Whom it May Concern:

"I beg to state that I have known Ellen Smith for over twenty years, and for the past nine years she has suffered from a running sore but was unable to obtain any permanent relief until she tried Powley's Liquified Ozone, to the beneficial effect of which she bears most grateful testimony." (Signed) REV. J. FREDERICK RENAUD, 82 St. Herbert Street, Montreal, P. Q.

There is no other way of proving the value of a preparation, so valuable, so positive, than by investigating the statements made about it and finding out if the facts are just as they are represented. We always solicit the freest possible investigation of the claims we make for Ozone, and to widen the scope of such an undertaking by you, we suggest that you make enquiries of your druggist. Oftentimes cases come under his notice that he can refer you to. As these cases may not have had our attention, you will get an absolutely unbiased opinion of this great drugless preparation—Powley's Liquified Ozone.

50c. and $1.00 a Bottle, at all Druggists.

THE OZONE CO., of Toronto, Limited, Toronto and Chicago.

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