

FIFTH YEAR.

ANXIETY FOR THE ALGOMA

A STEAMER THREE DAYS OVERDUE.

A steamer ship in Toronto. People on board. Delayed by a fog. Interview with the manager of the ship.

Overstayed. June 22. Arrived, the steamer ship in Toronto. People on board. Delayed by a fog. Interview with the manager of the ship.

The above steamer was received in the city last night. All day there had been considerable anxiety over the fate of the vessel.

The Canadian Pacific railway people were slow to give information, probably for the reason that they had little to give. The office of the company on King street was closed to the public.

At 1:30 this morning a World reporter encountered Henry Besty, manager of the steamer, coming out of the King street office. He had there was no definite information.

He had just been in conversation with the captain of the steamer ship. He had just been in conversation with the captain of the steamer ship.

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AN INFERNAL TUBE.

A Novel and Ingenious Machine Found on an Irish-American.

LONDON, June 22. Patrick Joyce was arrested on the steamship Illinois at Queenstown to-day. Among his baggage was found a brass tube, which is believed to be an infernal machine of a novel and ingenious pattern.

It resembled a wooden log, but was found to be hollow, a hole having been pierced through it, leading to a chamber containing liquid supposed to be explosive.

There was an outer wooden casing fifteen inches long and four thick, within which a brass tube was inserted, bound with gutta serena. Joyce is a man of years of age and came from Bellare, Ohio.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Fatalities at a Novel Machine—An Absconding.

MONTREAL, June 22.—Brother Moroney, belonging to the novitiate of the Oblats, was killed by a machine at the St. Lawrence canal. He was drowned Friday, having fallen into the water and been carried away by the rapids.

Last night a young man named James Hanly, while driving a horse, endeavored to cross the Canadian Pacific railway at Monague. In crossing his horse took the rails and the train. The poor fellow was thrown under the cars and so injured that he died shortly after the accident.

A somewhat novel method was made by Mr. Lafamme, Saturday in chambers, praying that a list of contributors to the Catholic Relief Committee be filed in court and that thereupon an order be issued compelling all those who had not fully paid up their shares to do so.

This is the first time such a motion has been made, and it is supposed the English act, which was framed for the purpose of obviating the necessity of suing each individual shareholder who had failed to meet his calls.

Walter Wilson, who disappeared the day he was to be married, has returned from New York and will reside here permanently.

P. C. Readman, who accompanied the Royal Scots to Toronto recently, was given \$150 to pay the musicians engaged for that occasion. Thursday last, \$100 had not been paid. He resides in the rear of 100 Inspector street, and leaves a wife without a cent.

Suicide in His Cell.

HAMILTON, June 22.—Wm. Dunn, an Irish immigrant, was arrested on Saturday night for drunkenness and put in the cells. Three hours later he was found hanging from the top bar of the iron door by means of a leather strap, used as a belt, quite dead.

Raiding a James Street Liquor Dive.

Inspector Ward and a posse of police paid No. 15 James street a visit Saturday night in search of liquor. A man who came to the door, was seized and immediately barricaded. The door was broken open. The officers just got down stairs in time to see a man being carried into a sink.

Outside in the yard, a jar of whiskey was discovered. Half a dozen men in different degrees of dress were found in the house. A woman named Spencer who was in the house, said Mrs. Campbell had left her in charge. The police revisited the house yesterday morning and captured a keg of liquor.

The Harbor Works.

A party of guests, including the mayor, were in a tug Saturday afternoon and inspected the improvements now in progress. The party comprised Sir Alexander Campbell, Messrs. Cook, Jones & Innes, the contractors, Dr. H. McKim, Dr. H. Bethune, Mr. J. Campbell, J. A. Macdonell, W. G. McWilliams, R. L. Cowan, Sir Alexander engaged the trip and expressed satisfaction with the work and its progress.

Bodies Recovered.

The bodies of the boys John Morse and Richard Howard, drowned in the bay June 14, were recovered yesterday. Morse's body was found early in the morning by Solomon, boat house keeper at Hanlan's point, and was brought to shore. The body was floating in Blackstone bay. Howard's body was recovered near the same place in the evening by two young men out rowing. Both bodies were removed to shore and interred.

Gau Opera Company.

To-night the Gau opera company will commence a five nights' engagement at the Horticultural gardens, and will produce the favorite comedy, "The Maids of the West." The company is headed by Lizzie St. Quinten, who was a great favorite in London, and has for the last two years travelled through America.

The Fireman's Triumph.

The silver trumpet offered by Ald. Piper to the fire hall that sold the most tickets to the Zoo Saturday night was won by Court street, which disposed of 204. The Queen street hall was second with 210. The competition was lively, inasmuch as some halls have more men than others.

Domestic News.

Deer have been seen lately in the vicinity of Orillia.

FATALITIES AT FIRES.

PORT ARTHUR, MONTREAL, AND WILLIAMSBURG, THE SCENES.

A Commercial Traveller, Two Firemen, and Another Man, the Victims—Large Loss of Property at Each Place.

MONTREAL, June 22.—Early this morning the shirt and collar factory of Skelton, Bros. & Co., St. Helen street, was found to be on fire. The fire brigade were unable to save the building, which was a mere shell of brick and iron. It fell in, and a man named Belmonte was instantly killed; another named Laure being dangerously hurt. Stock insured for \$80,000, building for \$10,000.

The Fate of Three Firemen.

New York, June 22.—The wholesale bakery of D. H. Hume, Williamsburg, was burned to-day. The fire originated from a defective flue. The firemen were unable to successfully resist the flames. While engaged in an effort to save the adjoining building the wall of the burning structure fell into an alleyway where the firemen stood. Three were buried beneath the ruins, Henry Lyons, George M. Haight, Steven Allen. In spite of the intense heat every effort was made to rescue the men. Allen was first taken out. He was burned and mangled, but is alive and may recover. The other two were dead. Loss over \$100,000. Eight horses in a rear stable were burned.

Commercial Traveller Burned to Death.

PORT ARTHUR, Ont., June 21.—The Queen's hotel here was burned this morning. All the guests and employees escaped with the exception of a commercial traveller named McPherson of Winnipeg, who perished in the building. Loss \$30,000. There is no doubt the fire was the work of an incendiary.

UNITED STATES NEWS.

There were five cases of fatal stroke in New York Saturday.

More than half of Plaquemine, Pa., was burned yesterday, including the commercial portion.

At Lacynge, Kan., Wampon, who butchered the Anderson family, suicided to escape capture.

Miss Alice M. Wells of Boston was crushed to death in a grain elevator at Chicago, Saturday.

At Milwaukee, Saturday, Policeman Plazek was fatally shot by an unknown man while making an arrest.

Mattie Lee Price, the magnetic girl, has entered an action at Cincinnati against E. Harney, a museum man, to recover \$10,000 for slander.

The notification committee of the national republican convention waited upon Blaine at Augusta, Me., Saturday, and tendered him the presidential nomination, which he accepted in a short speech. He approved of the convention's platform.

Lightning Plays Wreck With Oil Tanks.

PITTSBURGH, June 21.—During a heavy thunder storm this afternoon tank 1,423 of the National Transit company, containing 35,000 barrels of oil, was struck by lightning and in ten minutes the tank was in white. The tank was thought to be stayers and stayers they proved to be. The race was into the midst of the burning tank to let the oil escape. The whites made a noble struggle and came in for nearly as much of the tank as the blacks. Time 4:23.

Another hour having been passed in darkness called on the firemen to the large room, where the pleasing ceremony of presenting the medals took place. The medals were the gift of J. J. McGrath, first vice-president of the club. They are solid gold, in the shape of a mallet cross and handsomely finished. The winning four were: Mayor McGraw, Mayor Boswell, president of the club, made a neat little speech, in which he congratulated every body for the victory for the firemen.

Bradstreet's Weekly Report.

New York, June 21.—There were 16 failures in Canada reported to Bradstreet's during the past week, as compared with 17 in the preceding week, and with 25, 8 and 8 respectively in the preceding weeks of 1883, 1882, and 1881. In the United States there were 187 failures reported to Bradstreet's, as against 178, 187, and 183 during the corresponding weeks of 1883, 1882, and 1881.

More Official Dictation.

New York, June 21.—The Commercial Advertiser says for twelve years grave irregularities have been practiced in the United States appraiser's office in this city and large sums of money are annually diverted from the United States treasury into the pockets of dishonest importers.

How He Paid His Rent.

New York, June 22.—Peter McCormick, a wealthy resident of Hunter's point, was shot and killed to-day by Patrick Kieran, one of his tenants, who kept a liquor store and was getting behind in rent.

Fatal Gas Explosion.

ELMIRA, N.Y., June 22.—Gas exploded in the gasometer room of the Rathburn house here this afternoon. Jas. Flahivey, the only person in the building, was badly burned and died.

Killed by a Flat Bow.

DROPOUT, N.Y., June 22.—In a bar-room fight here last night Allen McClure was struck in the head with his fist by James Wisley and instantly killed. Wisley was arrested.

CABLE NOTES.

A vote of censure on the British government will be moved Thursday next.

TORONTO ROWING CLUB.

The Spring Races Saturday Afternoon a Big Success.

Success once more crowned the efforts put forward by the Toronto rowing club in connection with its spring races, which took place Saturday afternoon. The club house swarmed with members and guests. Many ladies graced the occasion with their presence and enjoyed the sport amazingly.

Their dresses were seasonable and elegant. The house committee made all welcome. The rowing was introduced as a means of willing away the time between heats, and it was pretty generally indulged in.

The committee who got out the crews and managed the rowing, were Capt. O'Brien, W. Dillon, John Wilson and E. Roach. They worked things very satisfactorily. W. J. Littlejohn, ex-secretary, made himself generally useful. The course was three-quarters of a mile westward, with turn, the starting and finishing point being opposite the club house. A. L. Gowanlock was starter, and Lal Congrave, first vice-president, judge. They were stationed on the yacht Concord, kindly put at the club's disposal by Mr. Congrave. A note of the race was very satisfactory, and demonstrated that the Toronto has no small amount of "young and growing" rowers. A note of the race was very satisfactory, and demonstrated that the Toronto has no small amount of "young and growing" rowers.

Feature was that blue was the winning color in every heat. Ambitious and superstitious scullers will note accordingly.

First Heat. White. J. M. Ritchie, bow. J. H. Hume, bow. J. G. Gibson, stroke. J. H. Hume, stroke. Roach stroked his crew to victory in 4m. 33s.

Second Heat. White. J. M. Ritchie, bow. J. H. Hume, bow. J. G. Gibson, stroke. J. H. Hume, stroke. Roach stroked his crew to victory in 4m. 33s.

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THE BROKERS IN PIONIC.

THE BALDHEAD TARTAR OF THE BAR OF FIERY AND HEATHEN.

Temple Against the Stock Exchange—Smelling Around for the Bad Broker—Federal Cases in for a Nap.

The most interesting of the brokers' squabbles was that fought out in the court house on Friday before Chief Justice Cameron, Temple against the Stock exchange. The boys were all in attendance, as there was no board on Saturday. The sad-eyed clients of the brokers, also turned out. They have a morbid curiosity to look at and hear about the speculation mill, into the hopper of which they are all jumped—to come out, at the small end, brokers, clients and all. Even great bank managers go through with the rest. But to the case. It was brought by Mr. Temple, who claims damages for wrongful removal from the board for alleged insolvency and for injury to his credit resulting therefrom. His lordship charged the jury about 11, and they retired before one o'clock. At 2:30 the jury returned, when the foreman announced that they had arrived at a verdict for the plaintiff, on the ground that he was solvent in November last, when expelled from the stock exchange.

They could not, however, be said to be in an agreement as to the amount of damages, eleven being decided on one amount, and one opposed to it. His lordship told a story about a judge taking a jury that failed to agree as to damages out to a country cross road, and then scattered them to the winds as men who were absolutely worthless. The jury retired again on the order of his lordship who said he would not prompt a long time. The verdict was that the plaintiff was entitled to \$2000 damages. He had been wrongfully expelled, and that he was entitled to \$2000 damages. He had been wrongfully expelled, and that he was entitled to \$2000 damages.

The exchange will most likely accept the verdict, pay the damages, and reinstate Mr. Temple. They will take a whole course if they do. They have over \$20,000 in cash and it is better to preserve peace and keep their money than waste in going to further law.

Mr. Hope has as good ground for an action as his partner Temple and he may follow the latter's example and come to an understanding with him.

The London stock exchange is always liberal in dealing with members who have been expelled from the exchange. Whenever they have shown a disposition to change their liabilities the practice is to let them back in.

Mr. O'Brien in his opening address referred to the piety of the brokers in general, and the fact that Mr. Gowanlock had been expelled from the exchange. He said that he was not a piety of the brokers in general, and the fact that Mr. Gowanlock had been expelled from the exchange.

Mr. Blake, when his name was called, said that he was not a piety of the brokers in general, and the fact that Mr. Gowanlock had been expelled from the exchange.

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A DELIGHTFUL AFTERNOON.

Spring Races and at Home of the Argonaut Rowing Club.

The ladies and gentlemen who attended the spring races and at home of the Argonaut rowing club Saturday afternoon experienced a most delightful time. The weather was beautiful, the rowing was keen and exciting, and the music, dancing and refreshments were calculated to please the most fastidious. The at home committee did its work well. Everybody felt and was at home. The scene on the balcony was a brilliant one. The ladies were charmingly dressed, the prevailing shades of the delicate textures worn being cream, pink and pale blue, with lace in profusion. A number of the gentlemen were conspicuous by their boating costumes. On every side was to be seen the pretty blue and white colors of the Argonauts.

The racing was well managed by the veteran steward, Henry O'Brien, and the captain, Ollie Murphy, assisted by P. D. Ross, A. G. Thompson and James Hogg. The other three members of the senior four. Seven fours turned out, and six heats were rowed. The course was a straight mile to the east, the finish being opposite the club house. From the balcony and roof there was a clear view of the course. No time was kept.

First Heat. White. J. Pearson, bow. J. H. Hume, bow. J. G. Gibson, stroke. J. H. Hume, stroke. Roach stroked his crew to victory in 4m. 33s.

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THE BOND STREET PULPIT.

DR. WILD DESCRIBES THE THREE WORLDS.

That has been, that is and that is to be—these are the three worlds. The Bible—God's Word—describes the three worlds. The audience last evening was again composed of a large number of ministers at present attending the Methodist conference, whose role of white-necked and black-coated brethren facing the pulpit. Another evidence of their calling was to be seen in their general uneasiness, each evidently feeling quite out of his element in being confined to the narrow limits of a crowded seat. And they were noisy too—briefly criticizing a point made with each other; smiling audibly at some eccentric saying; and responding enthusiastically when they got near their view. The collection plate they handled almost awkwardly, the want of practice rendering them quite unused to the thing. This fact is also wonderfully along with that degree of quickness and despatch that characterizes an old churchgoer with no collection. But they can sing and make themselves heard high above the ordinary whisper—good, hearty singing which shows they enjoy it.

The doctor chose his text last evening from the 7th and 13th verses of the 3rd chap. of 2nd Peter.

Three worlds were mentioned in the text—one of which has passed away and perished; the second is now in existence; the third has yet to come. The first was destroyed by the flood, as mentioned in Genesis. This fact is also wonderfully confirmed ethnologically. There are now some fourteen hundred million people living. Two thousand years ago it was above one-third of this number, and two thousand years before that there must have been very few indeed—all of which were of animal and plant life—all the beginning of things. The present world could not have been in existence for more than four thousand or five thousand years.

On the geological line some formations are shown to have existed before the flood—the granite, which constituted the very foundation of the earth's crust, when all former life disappears, and small shells come into existence; the tertiary, the sea mammals, which must have come to an sudden termination as the remains of animals have been found who were destroyed when eating, drinking and lying down; and finally the diluvial period, when man appears, and which ends with the flood. So the earth bears witness to the bible inasmuch as man is not found until the sixth stage—a fact which does away with evolution.

On the point of evolution the doctor affirmed that rather than come from the hand of a God and believe that Adam was created by God than that, as a German scientist says, "I was originated from a small body of slime."

After explaining that only two of a kind of domestic animals were taken into the ark, the doctor closed by recounting the different ways promulgated by scientists in which the world will end—by freezing, burning, and the like, but, he said, he looked for a new heaven and a new earth, after this world shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat.

"The U. E. Loyalties" will be the subject for next Sunday evening.

PERSONAL.

Horace Greeley will give a paper at Bedford, N.Y., on the 27th inst.

The Prince of Orange, crown prince of the Netherlands, is dead.

The late and great actor, Mr. Robinson, went to the Falls Saturday.

Sir Charles Tupper arrived in Irvington, N.Y., last night, for a reading of his new book.

Elder Smart, a Mormon missionary, has been expelled from Bavaria by order of the minister of state.

The following Torontoans visited Buffalo to hear the musical festival: Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Spratt, Messrs. Turner,

SHOT IN THE HEART.

By L. H. E.

Formerly, when people asked me if I believed in ghosts, I answered "No" emphatically. Now, when interrogated on the subject, I answer that I do not know what I do believe.

You will infer from this that my belief in apparitions has been shaken. Your inference will not be a wrong one.

Let me tell you my story, and you can see what cause I have to doubt the correctness of my first belief on the subject.

John Haynes and myself were friends together at college. We used to be called "the inseparables," with some justice, I admit, for we were always together and our studies were the same. We had taken a great liking to each other from the earliest moment of our acquaintance. We were nearly of the same age, and our tastes and habits were very similar. It is not to be wondered at, then, that we were staunch friends.

We had no secrets from each other. What I knew John knew; and I shared his confidence in the same way. Sometimes, when alone in our room, we used to get into conversation on such strange and mysterious subjects as mesmerism, clairvoyance and the like; and I knew from John's manner that these subtle, weird, unexplainable mysteries had a strange fascination and charm for him. He was not a believer in them, and yet there was something about them that haunted him strangely.

All of us have experienced this feeling, I presume, when thinking about something whose mystery was past our comprehension. It would keep intruding itself upon our thoughts, and yet he did not completely try to solve its secrets.

It was so with John.

One evening we were sitting together alone. We had been talking on these things, and from them we had got to talking of ghosts.

"I declared my unbelief in strong and positive terms."

"There are no ghosts," I said. "No person ever saw one except in imagination."

"Do you think so?" John said, looking into the fire, thoughtfully.

"Yes, I honestly think that ghosts are apparitions of the imagination. Strong-minded people never see them," I answered.

"I am not so sure of that," he replied. "Think to tell me, Ned, I do believe there are ghosts, spirits, or whatever you please to call them."

"What are your reasons for this belief?" I asked.

"I have no reasons for my belief," he answered. "But that the spirits of the dead can visit the earth, I believe as much as I believe in my existence. I may be wrong, but I think not."

"I'll tell you what," said, laughing at his serious face, "if I die before you do, I'll appear to you, if such a thing is possible; and if you die first, why, you do the same thing to me. What do you say, John?"

"I will agree to your proposition," he answered seriously. "I will come to you when I die, wherever you may be, should I chance to die first."

Our college life ended at length, after we had begun to think that we were going to last forever. And then John and I took different paths, and went out into the world. He went to Canada, having an uncle there, and I went to London to enter myself at the Temple and study for the bar.

The years went by. I heard from him very often. He wrote that he was doing well. At first he had been junior partner with his uncle, who was a merchant, and then for certain reasons he separated from his relative and set up for himself. All of a sudden there was a panic; a crash came, and he was ruined. But still he wrote cheerfully. He went to New York, and thence he wrote that he had secured a large claim in one of the richest mining regions, and was going out with a party of miners to seek for gold.

Some five years passed. I had married and settled down into a steady man. Sometimes, when I read John's letters, I thought of the college days, and wondered if he still believed in ghosts.

One evening I sat in the parlor with my wife. The fire burned redly in the grate, but there was no other light in the room. We were fond of sitting in the half-light made by the glowing coals, and had not lighted the lamp.

Suddenly I thought of John Haynes. We had been talking of some recent events in the political world, and the subject had no more connection with John than night with day. But all at once I thought of him, and it seemed as if he was near me. You have often felt that some one was near you, and looked up to meet his glance. Such a feeling came over me then.

"How strange," I said to my wife. "Here we were talking of politics, and like a flash I thought of John; I have often told you about him. It seemed that he was here. I do not recollect of ever having experienced such a sensation before."

Katie looked at me wonderingly. "It is strange," she said. "Such a feeling came over me. It seemed as if there was some one else in the room."

I looked around. There was no one to be seen. The fire burned dimmer now, and the room was full of shifting, tremulous shadows.

"I feel the presence of some one," Katie said, nestling closer to me. "We don't seem to be alone, as before."

She had explained my feeling exactly. Had John Haynes been sitting opposite us I should not have felt the influence of his presence more forcibly than I did then. There was a rattle of coals in the grate, and the sparkles flew upward, ruddy, for a minute; then the momentary brightness died away, leaving the room darker than before.

"Ned!"

We heard a voice call my name, distinctly and slowly. I turned to Katie, questioningly.

"I did not speak," she answered in reply to my unspoken question. "It sounded from the corner, there."

She turned and pointed to a corner by the door. I looked that way, but saw nothing.

Again that voice, but this time I caught its sound plainly. It was the familiar sound of John Haynes—the same low, mellow tones I should have known among a thousand.

"It is John!" I cried. "He has come back from California! John! old boy, where are you? You can't play off any of your tricks on me. Come out and give us a shake of your hand."

There was a rustle of the wind in that shadowy corner, though I could have sworn that every door and window was closed. Then like a shadow, growing out of a shadow, I saw a form, a vague, vapory form.

It grew more distinct, and defined itself more plainly against the background of shadow; and I knew before I looked at the ghastly face, that I should see the features of John Haynes. I looked up and saw them!

The thing lifted its hands and placed

them on its heart. And then we heard it say, clearly and distinctly:

"I have come to you from the dead. I have kept my promise."

Then the shadowy hands were lifted, and we saw that they were dabbled with blood. And about the region of the heart were streaks of crimson, as if the life-blood had spouted out in sudden jets. Then the form faded away, and in a moment was gone. Nothing but shadows remained.

I turned to Katie. Her face was very white. She clung to me, trembling and weak.

"It was a ghost!" she whispered. "It was not anything imaginary. Your friend must be dead!"

Three months after that I received a letter from a friend of John Haynes. He wrote that the miners' camp had been attacked suddenly one evening by a party of Indians, and my friend had been shot through the heart and killed instantly.

That is all I have to tell. What was I to leave for you to judge. But that the spirit of John Haynes came back to me from the borderlands of death I cannot doubt.

Deplete Not the Day of Small Things.

—Little things may help a man to rise—a bent pin in an easy chair for instance. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are small things, pleasant to take, and they cure sick-headaches, relieve torpid livers and do wonders. Being purely vegetable they cannot harm any one. All druggists.

AN HOUR IN A BASEBALL FACTORY

No wonder the spheres are like stones—A Chat With a Manufacturer.

From the New York Tribune.

"The baseball manufacturing business has had a rapid but prosperous growth," said a manufacturer recently. "It is confined to a few men, and probably will not be encroached upon by speculators. There are in the United States to-day only eight factories of any importance, and yet these are entirely sufficient to supply all the baseballs that are wanted in this country."

Recently there has been a sort of "boom" in the ball market. This is caused by the adoption of clothing houses throughout the country of the custom of giving to juvenile purchasers baseballs as presents. Wanamaker of Philadelphia, ordered 25,000 for this purpose. The balls are of different grades and prices. The kind that are given away are, of course, cheap but quite durable. Perhaps you would like to see how baseballs are made. Follow me and I will show you the whole process."

On the upper floor of the establishment sat several men with baskets of dampened chamois and buckskin clippings at their sides. Before each workman stood a stout piece of jost, in the end of which was inserted a mould, hemispherical in shape, in which the balls are formed. Taking a handful of the cuttings from the basket, the workman pressed them together in his hands and then wound about the mass a few yards of strong woolen yarn. Placing the embryo ball in the mould he pounded it into shape with a heavy flat mallet, and then wound on more yarn and gave the ball another pounding. After testing its weight on a pair of scales and its diameter with a tape measure he threw the ball into a basket and began another.

When the newly-made balls are thoroughly dried they are carried to the sewing room on the floor below where they are to receive their covers. Forty young women sit at tables sewing on the covers, and hide, Grasping a ball firmly in her left hand, with her right hand one of the young women thrust a three-cornered needle through the thick pieces of the cover and drew them firmly together. In less than ten minutes her work was completed. A cover two or three inches in diameter, and eight or ten in circumference, was made in this way. The balls were then packed in boxes of three dozen each, and eight dozen of the cheaper grades of balls in a day. The balls were then packed in boxes of three dozen each, and eight dozen of the cheaper grades of balls in a day.

"My brother was one of the pioneers in this business," said the manufacturer. He was the inventor of the two-piece cover now in general use throughout the country. If my brother had only patented his invention the members of our family would now be wearing diamonds instead of bits of white glass in our shirt fronts. Ball covers are made, almost without exception, of horse-hide, which costs three dollars a side. We used to obtain our supply from John Carl, a leather dealer in the Swamp, for nearly 35 years. We are obliged to go to Philadelphia now, there being no merchant here who keeps horse-hide leather. The capacity of our factory, when we get our new moulding machines in working order, will be about 15,000 balls daily, each machine being expected to turn out 1200 balls a day."

Avoid by all means the use of calomel for bilious complaints. Ayer's Cathartic Pills, compounded entirely of vegetable ingredients, have been tested for forty years, and are acknowledged to be the best remedy ever devised for torpidity of the liver, costiveness, and all derangements of the digestive apparatus.

Brother Gardner's Philosophy.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"Gentle, dear old man, said the old man as he slowly uncoiled himself and stood up.

"De man who boasts dat he can't be convinced by argument hain't worth de trouble 'o' knockin' down."

"De man who flatters himself upon allos speakin' his mind an de werry pesson who kinks hardest when criticised."

"A shillin' in money an mo' to be desired than a dollar's worth of credit."

"It am much easier to spile a boy of 10 dan it am to reform a man of 40."

"A man who wears a million dollars may be friendless. Yew kin buy praise an flattery, but true friendship seldom soars higher dan de poof man's cabin."

"De man who sees nuffin' good in de world around him can't have much good in himself."

"Let us now annihilate de reg'lar program."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla operates radically upon and through the blood, and is a safe, reliable, and absolute cure for the various diseases, complaints, and disorders due to debility, or to any constitutional taint or infection.

Love and Life.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

How beautiful upon the mountains are The feet of Love, beneath whose tread

The verdure that is the herald of the rose, And Love, how low he stoops to dare Thy soul, if tremulous, still brave to dare The upward gaze of Love, it goes, And all in holy tryst of Love who knows, To climb at ease from doubt, at rest from care.

Dear Love, that leadeth Life toward the ways Of Light, what darkness may o'erwhelm her eyes, How dense the mist upon the mountain clings: Though she may see the light, she can't see her way.

Lo the albatross take heed, she hath no wings, But hold her fast—her feet will still obey.

FROM THE PRESIDENT

OF BAYLOR UNIVERSITY.

Independence, Texas, Sept. 23, 1893.

Gentlemen:

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Has been used in my household for three months.

1st. To prevent falling out of the hair.

2d. To prevent too rapid change of color.

3d. As a dressing.

It has given entire satisfaction in every instance. Yours respectfully,

WM. CAREY CHASE.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is entirely free from uncleanly, dangerous, or injurious substances. It prevents the hair from turning gray, restores gray hair to its original color, prevents baldness, preserves the hair and promotes its growth, cures dandruff and all diseases of the hair and scalp, and, at the same time, a very superior and desirable dressing.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

TORONTO RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Grand Trunk Railway.

Trains leave Toronto as follows:

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

(a) For Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Portland, and Boston, 7:15 a.m.—Fast express, 9 a.m.—(b) 7:30 a.m.—(c) 8:30 a.m.—Local, for Stratford, Kingston, and the west.

GOING WEST.

(a) 7:55 a.m.—Local for all points west to Detroit. (b) 12:15 p.m.—Express, for Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and beyond. (c) 4:00 p.m.—Local, for Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and beyond. (d) 6:30 p.m.—Express, for Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and beyond. (e) 11:00 p.m.—Express, for Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and beyond.

ARRIVE FROM THE EAST.

(a) 6:40 p.m.—Mixed, from Kingston. (b) 8:30 p.m.—Express from Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and beyond. (c) 11:30 a.m.—Fast express, from Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and beyond. (d) 1:30 p.m.—Express from Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and beyond. (e) 4:00 p.m.—Mixed, from Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and beyond.

ARRIVE FROM THE WEST.

(a) 8:10 a.m.—Express from Detroit. (b) 11:30 a.m.—Accommodation from Stratford. (c) 1:30 p.m.—Express from Chicago, Detroit, etc. (d) 11:00 p.m.—Express from London. (e) 1:30 a.m.—Mixed from Stratford.

The Midland Division.

Trains leave Toronto as follows:

7 a.m.—Mail—Sutton, Midland, Orillia, Cobourg, Haliburton, Lindsay, Port Perry, Whitby, Peterborough, Lakefield, Port Hope, Madoc, Belleville, Hastings, Campbellford and intermediate stations. (b) 1:00 p.m.—Mail—Sutton, Midland, Orillia, Cobourg, Haliburton, Lindsay, Port Perry, Whitby, Peterborough, Lakefield, Port Hope, Madoc, Belleville, Hastings, Campbellford and intermediate stations. (c) 1:30 p.m.—Express from Toronto, Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and all points East and West.

ARRIVE.

(a) 8:40 a.m.—Express from Chicago, Detroit and Hamilton. (b) 10:30 a.m.—Express from London. (c) 12:30 p.m.—Express from Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and all points East and West. (d) 1:30 p.m.—Express from Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and all points East and West. (e) 4:00 p.m.—Express from Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and all points East and West. (f) 11:00 p.m.—Express from Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and all points East and West.

Great Western Division.

(a) 7:35 a.m.—For Niagara Falls, Buffalo and local stations between Niagara Falls and Hamilton. (b) 8:15 a.m.—Express from Toronto, Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and all points East and West. (c) 1:30 p.m.—Express from Toronto, Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and all points East and West. (d) 11:00 p.m.—Express from Toronto, Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and all points East and West.

ARRIVE.

(a) Daily except Sundays. (b) Daily, Sundays included. (c) On Saturdays leaves Toronto at 12:30 p.m., via the Great Western Division. (d) Runs through to Detroit daily, except Sundays. (e) On Saturdays leaves Toronto at 10:30 a.m., via the Great Western Division. (f) Leaves Toronto at 8:45 a.m. and 11:35 a.m., and 1:00 p.m., 4:00 p.m., 6:00 p.m., 8:00 p.m., 10:00 p.m., and 11:00 p.m. Trains leave Toronto for Hamilton at 1:00 and 6:30, and arriving from Hamilton at 4:20 p.m., will run on Saturdays, but will not stop at intermediate stations.

Credit Valley Railway.

Trains leave Toronto, Union Depot, as follows:

7:30 A.M. MAIL—4:50 P.M. EXPRESS.

For Orangeville, Mount Forest, Harrisburg, Newmarket and Owen Sound. Express connecting with Owen Sound Steamship Line for Port Hope, Georgian Bay, Lake Superior and the Canadian Northwest. Trains depart from Union Depot. 10:00 a.m. mixed train leaves Parkdale for Owen Sound direct.

ARRIVE AS FOLLOWS:

10:45 a.m.—Express from Owen Sound and intermediate stations. 5:40 p.m.—Mail from Owen Sound and intermediate stations. 4:50 p.m.—Mixed—Arrives at Parkdale.

Northern and Northwestern Railways.

Trains leave City Hall station as under:

7:45 a.m.—Mail for Muskoka, Whitby, Orillia, Madoc, Port Hope, and intermediate stations, making direct connections at Muskoka, Whitby, Orillia, Madoc, Port Hope, and intermediate stations. 12:00 noon—Steamboat Express for Muskoka, Whitby, Orillia, Madoc, Port Hope, and intermediate stations. 1:30 p.m.—Express for Muskoka, Whitby, Orillia, Madoc, Port Hope, and intermediate stations. 4:00 p.m.—Express for Muskoka, Whitby, Orillia, Madoc, Port Hope, and intermediate stations. 11:00 p.m.—Express for Muskoka, Whitby, Orillia, Madoc, Port Hope, and intermediate stations.

ARRIVE AS FOLLOWS:

10:45 a.m.—Express from Muskoka, Whitby, Orillia, Madoc, Port Hope, and intermediate stations. 5:40 p.m.—Mail from Muskoka, Whitby, Orillia, Madoc, Port Hope, and intermediate stations. 4:50 p.m.—Mixed—Arrives at Parkdale.

30 DAYS' TRIAL

DR. DYER'S

WHISKY,

MACKIE & CO'S

VERY OLD.

LAGAVULIN, ISLAND OF ISLAY, ARGENTINE.

SOLD BY ALL RESPECTABLE

STOREKEEPERS

Wine and Spirit Merchants

THROUGHOUT THE DOMINION.

DRY, Clean and

CONVENIENT

FLAGS

Red, White and Blue.

ENSIGNS

Union Jacks, Dominion Designs.

BUNTING

Red, White and Blue.

RICE LEWIS & SON,

TORONTO.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

Mr. J. Mason wishes to inform the public generally that he has opened the gallery recently occupied by Mr. Dufresne, at King west, where he intends turning out work unequalled in the city for high tone and low price. Cabinets \$2.00 per dozen. Ambrotypes four for 50c.

N. B.—Mr. Mason wishes it to be distinctly understood that he has no connections in any way with the late proprietor.

NOTICE.

Having leased the shop lately occupied by Mr. James Thomas Tiffin on McGill street, an prepared to carry on as usual

Horse-Shoeing, Carriage Work & General Blacksmithing.

JOHN THEVIN

NO. 38 AND 40 MAGILL STREET.

A R T I

G. BROWN,

183 1/2 QUEEN STREET WEST.

Work on view now executed by

Whipple's Patent Air Brush.

The Wonder of the Age.

CALL AND SEE IT.

PERFECTION!

G. BROWN 183 1/2 QUEEN STREET WEST.

WEST TORONTO JUNCTION.

I am now offering for sale in quantities to suit purchasers by far the most desirable property in this vicinity, being the Aikenshaw property, and at low rates. Parties desiring to purchase for the purpose of holding on speculation will be liberally dealt with.

D. M. DEPOSE,

39 King Street West.

SEMI-CENTENNIAL MEDAL

GIVEN AWAY TO Every Person

Spending \$1 at

DAVIS BROS.,

Jewellers, 130 YONGE STREET.

N.B.—Watch repairing carefully attended to.

SQUIRES'

Ontario Steam Dye Works

AND

Clothes Cleaning Establishment,

308 Yonge Street, three doors north of Agnes Street.

WORKS—Cor. Lansdowne ave. and Union St., Parkdale.

CITY NEWS DEALERS

ATTENTION!!

As our first edition of the "Queen City Semi-Centennial Illustrated Paper" is nearly all taken up, dealers who have not yet ordered should do so at once, otherwise they will not be able to get any copies until the second edition is ready. Bear in mind, all orders will be filled in the order received.

The Toronto News Co.

PUBLISHERS.

ALWAYS ASK FOR

THE ISLAY BLEND

REGISTERED

WHISKY,

MACKIE & CO'S

VERY OLD.

See Analytical Report on Each Bottle 6 Years Old.

LAGAVULIN, ISLAND OF ISLAY, ARGENTINE.

OFFICE, 5 DIXON STREET, GLASGOW.

SOLD BY ALL RESPECTABLE

STOREKEEPERS

AND

Wine and Spirit Merchants

THROUGHOUT THE DOMINION.

DRY, Clean and

CONVENIENT

STORAGE

BOND & FREE

PETER RYAN,

11 Front Street East.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COY.

LAND REGULATIONS.

The Company offer lands within the Railway Belt along the main line, and in Southern Manitoba, at prices ranging from \$2.50 PER ACRE upwards, with conditions requiring cultivation.

A rebate for cultivation of from \$1.25 to \$3.50 per acre, according to price paid for land, allowed on certain conditions. The Company also offer lands without conditions of cultivation.

The Reserved Sections along the Main Line, i.e., the odd numbered Sections within one mile of the Railway, are now offered for sale on advantageous terms, to parties prepared to undertake their immediate cultivation.

Terms of Payment—Purchasers may pay one-sixth in cash, and the balance in five annual instalments, with interest at SIX PER CENT. per annum, payable in advance.

Parties purchasing without conditions of cultivation, will receive a Deed of Conveyance a time of purchase, if payment is made in full.

Payments may be made in LAND GRANT BONDS, which will be accepted at ten per cent. premium on their par value and accrued interest. These bonds can be obtained on application at the Bank of Montreal, Montreal; or at any of its agencies.

For Prices and Conditions of Sale and all information with respect to the purchase of Land apply to JOHN H. MONTAGUE, Land Commissioner, Winnipeg.

By order of the Board.

CHARLES DRINKWATER,

SECRETARY

Montreal, December 1894.

E. T. BARNUM,

Wire and Iron Works.

AGENCY: 35, 37 and 39

QUEEN ST. EAST.

MR. H. W. BOOTH, Manager, is now in town and will remain two weeks.

CARRIAGES!

GRAND SPRING OPENING.

Every Line Complete at

WM. DIXON'S,

63 & 65 ADELAIDE ST. WEST

(Next door to Grand's Horse Bazaar.)

Victorias of the

