4 A.M. EDITION

London Advertiser

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42ND YEAR. NO. 17586 THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, MONDAY, AUGUST 7, 1905.—TEN PAGES. PRICE TWO CENTS.

LONDON INHANDS OF OLD BOYS AND GIRLS; SEVEN THOUSAND VISITORS ALREADY IN CITY

Today Will See the Number Swelled Considerably---They Have Come From North, East, South and West, With Bands, and Are Going to Make Merry for the Week---London Is Theirs---A Record Run By Train From Winnipeg.

Welcome, London Old Boys!
Welcome, London Old Girls.

Welcome, the thousands of visitors from all parts of the compass who have come to London to see the Old Boys entertained, and the thousands of Old Boys who have come to London to be entertained. The city belongs to the Old Boys and the Old Girls.

All London is shaking hands. From the remotest corners of America and from far-away Honolulu, London's sons and daughters have come home to spend a few days in the old town. All Londoners are now on the same social scale. To be a Londoner is to have entree to the best obtainable in London. There are no social distinctions. All are equal. All are welcome. All look the same to one and all.

General Rejoicing.

It is a time of general rejoicing. The fatted calf is being killed in thousands of homes. All are as welcome as the flowers in May and all are loved in the same old way. London has waited for them day by day for years. Some of them were home two years ago. Some of them have been more recreant and forgetful, but absence makes the heart grow fonder, and those who have been gone the longest are loved the best. Some who left London buoyant with the hope of youth have returned bent with age. Some have come back able to say that they have amassed this world's goods. Some have come back with as little as when they first saw the light of day in this part of the world. But they all look the same. The word welcome spreads like a canopy of peace and goodwill and homeliness all over the Forest City.

London is proud of them all, glad to have them with her, glad to kill the fatted calf—enthused from Brough's bridge to Brick street, from the coves to the car works.

For two days the guests have been arriving. First they came in in straggling parties. Then they came in trainloads with bands, and the music of London's homecomers has filled the air.

"Oh, Willie, we have missed you."

How We've Missed You.

London does miss her sons and daughters, who have left her. She is prosperous and doing well, but she does often think of those who have gone. And never does she think of them as much as just before the reunion of the Old Boys. For months the people have been keyed up to a high tension. Every London family has a relative away, and as the time arrives for them to come home, her expectations almost bubble over.

Now they are all at home again. The tables no longer yawn in vacant places. Those who once sat here and there as the mother often points out, now fill the gaps. The loved ones are back with the old folks at home.

A benign Providence smiles on this reunion of Londoners. In all the years they have been coming home not an accident has marred their pleasures. The only regret they feel when they leave the city and go back to the homes of their adoption is that they must go. London lives in their memories even as the live-forever plant lives on in whatever clime it is thrown.

City Alive With Guests.

Saturday and Sunday the city has been alive with guests. Saturday night the down-town streets were almost blocked with those who have come home, and those who were piloting them around the city.

According to the estimate of Secretary McCann there were in the city not less than 7,000 strangers. These came from Toronto, Chicago, St. Louis, Cleveland, Toledo, Buffalo, Rochester, New York city, Winnipeg Montreal, Detroit, Windsor and from a hundred other places in lesser numbers. The Old Boy fever this year spread from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Baffin's Bay to the Gulf of Mexico. International boundaries dare not limit the attendance of the Old Boys. And one man, Mr. George Goodacre, came all the way from Honolulu to attend the reunion in his native city. Sixteen years Mr. Goodacre has been absent, but his heart still yearned for the old town which gave him birth.

Receiving the Old Boys.

All day Saturday and Sunday the reception committee of the Old Boys, with portly, good-natured Chairman MacRobert in the fore-front, have been working unceasingly. All were welcomed as they arrived, and what could be done has been done to make the visitors feel at hime. As they arrived they were met by the members of the committee, as well as by representatives of the city council, and they were ushered up the decorated streets to the city hall, where they registered, and those who found it difficult to secure accommodation were taken care of. If any person has been overlooked it has been through an oversight. The committee has done its best as far as it knew how.

For the most part, those who arrived Saturday and Saturday night were Londoners from places who had chosen to come in quietly, or from places where Old Boys' associations do not exist. But their presence was soon manifest. By 8 o'clock it was apparent that something was doing. The walks on Richmond and Dundas streets would not accommodate the usual crowd, and the visitors, and many were compelled to foot it in the road. For some days past the weather man has been acting queerly, and Saturday night was no exception to the rule. At about 10 o'clock rain began to fall, and as a result the crowds scattered for shelter. The street cars were badly overloaded, but what street car system could handle such a crowd? It was a Toronto crowd in a city of 50,000 people.

Exchanging Greetings.

Sunday broke with a treacherous sky. All morning it looked as though a rainstorm was billed for a few minutes later, but it did not materialize. The day was excessively warm and close for a while, but the city churches of all denominations were nevertheless well filled. Some of them were crowded. Then in the afternoon a great many people came down town to have a look at the old town. As they walked around they shook hands and exchanged greetings. Good-fellowship was prevalent People met who had not seen each other for many years, and numberless were the reminiscences handed out as a London Old Boy met another of his ilk.

All the railroad stations were crowded. Many persons hung around out of idle curiosity. Others waited impatiently for the arrival of the trains, and pestered the ticket agents tremendously to find out what was wrong with the trains when they were a few minutes late.

Many people expected that the train from Cleveland would arrive in the afternoon, but they were not aware that the storm had delayed the boat. They plied the ticket agent at the Grand Trunk station with questions. Then a man whose lack of sense and common decency is simply wonderful, began to tell those around him that the boat had gone down.

"Fresh" and Foolish.

"Let's have some fun with the crowd," he said to a young fellow who was near him.

Just then Chairman MacRobert, of the reception committee, happened along.

"Open your mouth again and I'll have you arrested," he said. "You're acting the part of a scoundrel. Leave the depot instantly."

The imbecile left in a hurry, and the people who were waiting for relatives and friends were saved much worry.

As far as could be ascertained all the visitors were able to secure accommodation. Just how many more can be looked after no body around the city hall cares to say. Secretary McCann says there are already in the city 7,000 visitors. Tomorrow not less than 3,000 more will arrive. There are 10,000 houses in London. This means an average of one stranger to each house. If the crowds increase, will London be able to stand the pressure? There's the rub.

All the hotels are practically filled. Accommodation was secured some time ago by the Old Boys for fourteen or fifteen bands. Of necessity, all were taken to hotels. These bands total about 400 men. Consequently, while they are in the city, some of the hotels will have no room to spare. Private houses have been drawn upon heavily. Many people have taken in roomers and boarders and are greatly helping the situation, and at the same time are making a few tidy dollars. All others who have spare rooms will confer a favor on the committee if they will hand in their addresses at once to Secretary McCann at the city hall. If they do so, they will be furnished with roomers at once.

Accomodation at a Premium.

In private houses sleeping accommodation is at a premium. Heads of families have been driven from their snug beds, and now sleep on a mat on the floor. Others with an eye to the future had provided cots, and these they now occupy. One man who is prominent in the Old Boy movement has so many visitors he has been compelled to put up two tents in his house. The male guests occupy these tents. Tents are not uncommon sights on lawns and in backyards just now. Old Boys from all parts of America are here, and they must be accommodated.

So far the visitors are being fed without difficulty. All the hotels, restaurants and cafes have been preparing for the big reunion, and their stocks of provisions which were laid in are hanging out well. Waiting staffs have been doubled, and at all hours of the day, and far into the night, the eating-houses are busy. Hotel and restaurant men say that the farmers tried to run up the prices of butter and eggs Saturday, but they declare they beat the farmers by buying from dealers. Local bakers are working night and day and enterprising firms are delivering as rapidly as the staff of life can be baked. Great times, these, for business.

London is doing its best. The task is a herculean one, but London never does things by halves. Inconveniences there will be for many people, but all must remember that these are extraordinary times. The Old Boys' reunion is on.

THE BANNER CONTINGENT

Toronto Sent Over Thousand Old Boys and Girls for Reunion.

The Toronto contingent of the London Old Boys arrived in the city on Saturday evening.

It was the original intention to have the Old Boys run down to London in a special train, the opinion prevailing in Toronto that the crowd would not be too large to make this an impossibility. But when train time arrived, and the Old Boys and the Old Girls had assembled at the union depot, it was found that there were enough to fill seventeen cars. Ten cars and a baggage were run through on a special, arriving here at 5:45, four or five carloads were placed on the Pacific express, which arrives in London at 6:15, and the balance came on the International Limited, reaching the old town at 7:45.

To Toronto must be given the credit of having the largest number of Old Boys at the reunion. While it was expected that the excursion would not "draw" more than 700, there must have been fully 1,000 Old Boys and Girls on the three trains, while no doubt many more came on the regular trains, both on the Grand Trunk and the C. P. R., making over 1,000 all told. That Toronto should have the banner crowd is quite in order, for it was in the Queen City that the London Old Boy movement was originated, and it would not do for that city to take a second place, so far as numbers are concerned, at the greatest reunion of them all, when the semi-centennial of London's incorporation as a city is also being celebrated.

The Old Boys brought with them from Toronto the famous brass band of the Forty-eighth Highlanders, and also the pipe band. The former is under the directorship of Bandmaster Slatter, and with the pipers, all in their kilts, they make one of the biggest attractions at the reunion.

The Toronto contingent is headed by the president of the association, Mr. Walter Morgan, who at one time was a member of the London School Board. Included also are Messrs. J. Rogers, first vice-president; J. Miller, second vice-president; H. Jewell, third vice-president; S. B. Coon, treasurer; J. E. Thompson, secretary; the following members of the executive committee, D. Douglass, E. Mack, F. Sanagan, H. McElheran, W. M. Begg, E. Boyce, A. Fleming, G. Ward, E. W. Dawson, S. Hobbs, J. R. Morris, and William Clink, Alex Munro, John Howe, F. Beaton, A. J. E. Taylor, W. H. C. Clark, Charles Clark, William Brennan, E. Shelton, T. J. Tanton, J. H. Peace, F. W. Slater, F. P. Williams, M. R. Friend, G. R. Henderson, F. R. Clark, W. Slater, M. J. O'Neil, J. D. Graham, J. Collins, J. W. King, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Peters, F. Hartman, George E. Wiggins, Harry Jose, F. J. Tattersall, R. A. Nicholson, H. R. Lough, J. B. Genesk, H. S. Alexander,

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Phenomenal Growth of Old Boy Movement

The growth of the Old Boy movement has been phenomenal.

In the first couple of years of its existence, about 100 invitations were issued to the reunions. This year Secretary McCann has sent out 11,000 of the artistic "bids," and people have kept asking for more. Many of the recipients are framing their invitations for future generations to see.

In 1897, the home guard spent exactly $2 75 on badges. This year $1,200 was the amount required for the handsome badges issued, but this sum, of course, will be covered by the selling prices of the articles.

Eight years ago, printing cost the reception committee about $1. This summer the amount required will be about $800 or $900.

Commercial travelers from all over the country come to do business with the central committee, including representatives of decorating firms, makers of badges, etc. These firms recognize that the London Old Boy Associations' business means a great deal.

Fell Dead Into Coffin.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 7.—George Disch, a carpenter at the Mound City Coffin Company's works, toppled over dead in a coffin he was making. He was driving a nail in the end when he was suddenly stricken. His hammer fell from his hand and then his fellow-workmen saw him clutch at the air. For a moment his hands flew wildly and then he toppled over into the casket, face downward. Workmen ran to his side, but he was unable to speak. A physician who was summoned found life extinct, and pronounced it a case of heart disease.

JAPANESE MENACE FROM ALL SIDES

Oyama's Immense Army Gradually Enveloping General Linevitch.

London, Aug. 7.—According to the Tokio correspondent of the Telegraph, the position of the Russians in Manchuria, despite Gen. Linevitch's grandiose dispatches, is not enviable. This will soon be revealed in a practical form. The Japanese enveloping movement will be three or four times greater than it was at Mukden. Gen. Linevitch's rearguard is threatened, as is also this flank in the direction of Vladivostock, through the coast territory and from the mouth of the Amur River.

Holiday at the Capital.

Ottawa, Aug. 6. — Tomorrow is Ottawa's civic holiday. Many excursions are billed for out-of-town and with fine weather there will likely be a big exodus out of the city. The civil service will enjoy the holiday.

Death of Leading Mason.

Toronto, Aug. 6. — Mr. R. W. Barker, secretary of St. George's Society, and prominent in Masonic circles, died at his home here today of an internal hemorrhage. The body will be taken to Kingston for interment. Mr. Barker was born in Kingston in 1839. He entered the postal service in 1857 and was superannuated in 1897. He was grand senior warden of the Grand Lodge of Canada, A., F. and A. M., in 1895, and was a member of the Royal Arcanum.

Barrel Factory Burned.

Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont., Aug. 6.—Fire early this morning, supposed to be incendiary, destroyed Henry Ellison's barrel factory. The coal sheds of W. H. J. Evans were also partially burned, and Mr. Evans' loss will be considerable. The loss on the barrel factory is also very heavy, as it contained a full supply of material for this year's apple crop. It is insured in the London and Lancashire for $1,200. Mr. Evans carried no insurance.

VISITORS ALREADY IN THE OLD TOWN

Toronto	1,000
Chicago	1,000
Detroit	1,000
Cleveland	350
Toledo	200
Winnipeg	200
Buffalo	75
Montreal	50
Rochester	50
New York	75
Other Points	2,000
Total	6,000

THE WEATHER.

Today—Fine and Warm.

Toronto, Aug. 6—8 p.m.

Since Saturday evening heavy thunderstorms have occurred in many portions of Ontario and Quebec, and rain has fallen heavily in the Bay of Fundy and Southwestern Nova Scotia. In Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, with the exception of a local thunderstorm at Prince Albert, the weather has been very fine, and for the most part decidedly warm.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Kamloops, 60—98; Edmonton, 56—82; Calgary, 48—86; Prince Albert, 52—82; Winnipeg, 56—72; Port Arthur, 50—70; Toronto, 64—84; Ottawa, 66—76; Montreal, 66—74; Quebec, 64—76; Halifax, 52—70.

FORECASTS.

Lower Lakes and Georgian Bay: Moderate winds, mostly westerly; fine and not much change in temperature.

DISASTROUS EXPLOSION AT CALEDONIA; A SCORE BURIED IN THE WRECKAGE

Entire Front of Building Blown Into Street While Filled With Saturday Night Shoppers---Leak in Gas Pipe May Have Been the Cause.

Caledonia, Aug. 6.—At about 8:50 on Saturday evening a heavy explosion occurred in the bakery of A. E. Jones. The entire front of the building and also that of George F. Culp's jewelry store immediately adjoining were blown into the street. The local agency of the Bell Telephone Company was located within the former shop, and it was known that a large number of people had been within at the time of the explosion. Contrary to the usual event, no fire followed, and the work of rescuing those within the wrecked building had to be done in darkness or by lanterns. Twenty-two people were taken out in an incredibly short time by ready volunteers, assisted by members of the fire brigade, nearly all of whom required immediate medical aid. Several are so severely injured that at present their recovery is doubtful.

The most severely injured are: A. E. Jones, proprietor of bakery; George Murray, Caledonia; Gerard Delacherois, surveyor, Toronto; Thomas Draper, clerk in bakery. The remainder escaped with sprains and bruises from falling debris, and cuts from flying glass. Delacherois was taken to Hamilton hospital. The remainder are being taken care of in their homes by local doctors. Both stores are completely wrecked. The cause of the explosion is supposed to have been caused by a leak in the piping from an acetylene gas machine in the cellar of the bakery.

KILLED AT CROSSING

Young Lady of Breslau Victim of a Runaway Accident.

Breslau, Ont., Aug. 6. — A terrible accident happened at Breslau today at 3:50 p.m. Mr. Albert Berner, Miss Ida Prong and Miss Annie Gole, were out driving, and when coming up to the G. T. R. tracks at Breslau their horse became unmanageable and crashed into the side of a freight train, which was going over the crossing at the time. Miss Prong was instantly killed, Miss Gole escaped with a deep cut on the head and shoulder very badly bruised. Mr. Berner escaped without a scratch. The horse was killed instantly and the buggy was smashed to atoms. Miss Prong was 18 years of age and the daughter of Mr. Henry Prong, who lives about two miles south of this place.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH NEAR MONTREAL

One of Boating Party Found Drowned and Companions Are Under Arrest.

Montreal, Aug. 6.—Charles Kermish and his wife, of Pointe Claire, and Mrs. Girard, his sister-in-law, are under arrest here in connection with the finding on Saturday morning in Lake St. Louis of the body of Dorion Mitchell, of Pointe Claire. The prisoners and deceased rowed out to Isle Ronde on Thursday for an outing, and all but Mrs. Girard remained there over night. On Saturday morning Dorion's body was found in the water, and when confronted with the facts by the authorities, Kermish and his wife said he had fallen into the water and was drowned. Mrs. Girard says Mitchell was alive when she left the island.

TREPOFF WAS IN EARNEST

Carrying Out Threat to Arrest Members of Moscow Congress.

London, Aug. 7.—The Moscow correspondent of the Standard says that in accordance with Gov.-Gen. Trepoff's threat to prosecute those who took part in the recent congress of Zemstvos, Senator Destovsky, who is charged with investigating the matter, has arrived at Moscow from St. Petersburg. He summoned M. Golovin, one of the most active leaders and president of the executive committee, to attend at M. Destovsky's hotel to undergo examination. M. Golovin did not obey the summons, he being absent from Moscow.

LOOKS LIKE FOUL PLAY

Badly Bruised Body of Man Found in Richelieu River.

St. Johns, Que., Aug. 6. — Between 4 and 5 o'clock this afternoon Mr. Eugene Cameraire discovered the body of a drowned man on the bank of the River Richelieu, near the canal, a short distance below Langelois' mill, just outside the town limits. He immediately advised Mr. Langlois, undertaker, who had the body removed to his morgue and notified the coroner. The body was without coat, vest or boots. There is a bruise on the face and another on the back of the head. The man is between 30 and 40 years old, and is reported to be a Polynesian, who had been working at the Singer plant, in course of erection. Yesterday was pay day at the works. The matter will be investigated by the authorities.

PUT WRONG MAN TO BED

Unconscious From Accident and Passers Thought Him a Relative.

Hamilton, Aug. 6. — A man fell off a street car going south on James street at the corner of James and Cannon streets and struck on his head. He was rendered unconscious by the fall. A lady who was passing at the time said he was a relative of hers, and the ambulance was called, and he was removed to 309 North Hughson street. He was thought to be George Smith, of that address.

After Mrs. Smith and her daughters had prepared him for bed, Mrs. Smith said, "That's not George!" The lady who identified him as George Smith had made a mistake. The ambulance was again called and the injured man was removed to the city hospital. He was still unconscious. It was found that he was suffering from a concussion of the brain.

He has not been identified and has not regained consciousness.

Kaiser as Britisher.

Berlin, Aug. 6.—The Grenbote, a political weekly, says that Emperor William, as a British admiral, is likely to visit the British fleet that will shortly visit the Baltic.

PEACE MEETING TO END IN WEEK; GLOOMY VIEW OF THOSE WHO KNOW

If Japs Demand Money and Land, No Chance of War Ceasing.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Portsmouth, Aug. 6.—At the very outset of the Russian-Japanese negotiations, in fact even before the plenipotentiaries of the two belligerents have actually met in conference, a distinctly pessimistic feeling prevails among many who for one reason or another have gathered here to observe at close range the progress of the exchange. This feeling is very marked among the Europeans who have been closely watching the trend of events connected with the preliminaries to the negotiations, and whose presence at Portsmouth at this time manifests the keen interest which the prospective conference has excited abroad. Predictions are being made that the conference will end in a disagreement within a week. These are based on the pretty general belief that the Japanese conditions will call for both money and territory, and it is declared by those who should be in a position to know the views of the Russian Government that Japan cannot secure both from her adversary. The lack of hopefulness apparently prevailing among the Russian envoys and their suite, the belief in Russia that the exchanges at Portsmouth will come to nothing, and the lack of encouragement that has been given by Mr. Sato, the spokesman of the Japanese mission, have exists.

Preparation for the reception of the envoys here tomorrow are practically complete. A heavy fog set in this afternoon and threatens to continue until morning and delay the arrival of the Mayflower and Dolphin, which left Oyster Bay for Portsmouth yesterday under convoy of the cruiser Galveston. This quaint old town is interested but not excited over the approaching momentous gathering which will bring Portsmouth after many years of virtual effacement, prominently before not only the country, but the entire civilized world. Carpenters and furnishers are working today, putting the finishing touches to the big naval storehouse, where the plenipotentiaries are to have their sessions.

Extraordinary precautions have been taken by the federal and state authorities to protect the envoys from annoyance and possible danger. They will have secluded suites at the Wentworth, which is four miles from Portsmouth, and their meals will be served in private dining-rooms. Nobody not officially connected with the Government or the peace conference will be admitted to the Portsmouth navy yard from tomorrow until the conference has been concluded. "Under no circumstance," says Admiral Mead, "will newspaper correspondents be given passes unless by order of superior authority." The building where the conference is to be held will be guarded by marines.

"NICK" WILSON COMPLETES SIXTY YEARS AS A TEACHER

Veteran Through Whose Hands Thousands of Old Boys Passed Is Still Actively Engaged Teaching the Young of the Forest City—Talks of London's Early Schools.

Every second person you meet on the streets at present seems to be one of the London Old Boys. The city is theirs and they know it. You can pick 'em out by the extra happy looks on their faces, by the way they are talking of old times and old people, and by the way they are hunting up familiar places and figures.

One of the old folks at home who is uppermost in the thoughts of the Old Boys and Old Girls is the veteran school teacher, Mr. Nicholas Wilson, through whose hands a vast number of them have passed, and whose history and character are known to all. In the best of health and spirits was Mr. Wilson when visited recently by an Advertiser representative, who called to have a little chat about early school days in London, upon which theme, so interesting to Old Boys, who could be a better authority than "Old Nick?"

After chatting about the big reunion of Old Boys for a few minutes, Mr. Wilson remarked that 1905 is also a memorable one for him, it being the 60th anniversary of his advent as a school teacher.

"On the 13th of last January," said Mr. Wilson, "I completed my 60th year in the teaching profession."

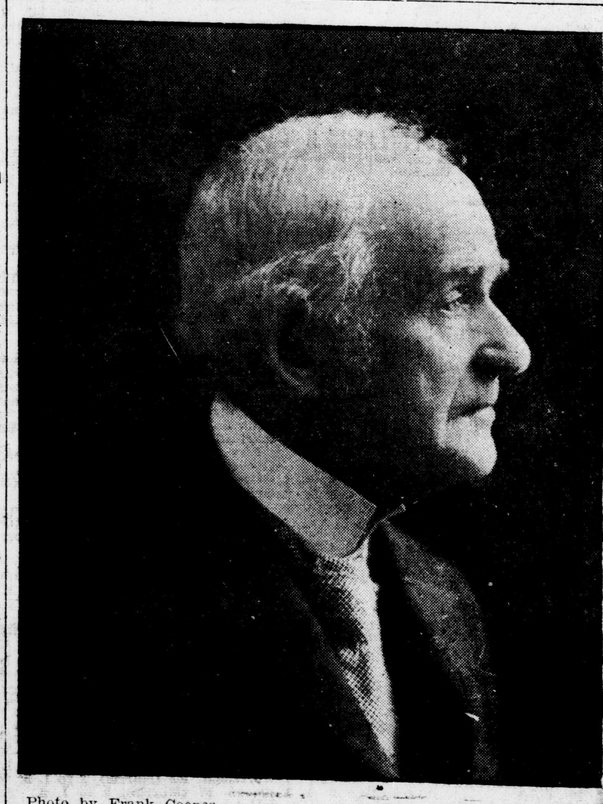


Photo by Frank Cooper.

NICHOLAS WILSON,

Who This Year Celebrates His Diam ond Jubilee as a School Teacher in London.

Mr. Wilson's Golden Jubilee.

To the mind of Mr. Wilson perhaps the pleasantest event in that long and worthy career was that which took place in the old Grand Opera House, on King street, on the evening of Fri-

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The Mosquito to Blame For Plague in South

Archbishop Chapelle Seriously Ill With the Yellow Fever.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

New Orleans, Aug. 6.—Yellow fever record for today: New cases 28, deaths 8. The decrease in new cases for the past three days is regarded as encouraging. Archbishop Chapelle's sickness is pronounced serious. The spirit of optimism still prevails here, due to the fact that the week closed with a better yellow fever record than expected, and the belief that the action of the Federal Government, in accepting Governor Blanchard's request and placing the situation under the control of the United States Hospital Service, will put an end to quarantine fears and encourage and direct the several sanitary movements already under way here. The progress of the disease here has fully confirmed the mosquito theory of its origin, and this has had a most beneficial effect The fever has crept along the river front from the original infected section near the French market. The sporadic cases in other portions of the city are easily traceable to this infected section. It has convinced all doubters of the mosquito theory.

THE BENNET BASEBALL TEAM WON ON SATURDAY FROM SOMERVILLE'S

Large Audience Witnesses a Well-Played Game at Springbank.

The Bennet and the Somerville teams of the Wholesale League played at Springbank on Saturday afternon before a large audience. The game was won by the Bennets by a score of 11 to 6. The winning of this game places the Bennet team in a good position in the race. The Somervilles presented a strong team, which has been really strengthened by the addition of Brooks, Marshall and Lee—all excellent players. On the other hand, the Bennets were weakened in Saturday's game through the loss of Cartledge and Patrick, who were unavoidably absent. For the Bennets, Cochrane, in left field, as well as at the bat, played great ball. Watters, behind the bat, had 11 put-outs. Heathfield and Brooks both pitched good ball, the former being well supported. Marshall was hit by a pitched ball in the fifth inning and had to retire from the game.

Begg played well for the Somervilles and caught splendidly. Quick also did some good hitting.

The games this morning no doubt will be largely attended. The first game will be at 9 and the second at 10:30 a.m. The teams are Somervilles vs. Wortmans, Bennets vs. Canadian Packing Company.

Following are the scores of Saturday's game:

Bennets.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Watters, c.	4	1	1	11	1	0
Smith, s. s.	4	3	0	1	1	1
Penwarden, 2 b.	1	0	0	2	0	0
Cochrane, l. f.	5	3	4	3	0	0
R. Heathfield, 3 b.	5	0	1	0	1	0
Anderson, 1 b.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Hawe, c. f.	4	2	3	0	0	1
Forsythe, r. f.	4	2	0	0	0	1
Graham, 2 b.	3	0	0	0	1	0
P. Heathfield, p.	4	0	1	1	1	1
Totals.	38	11	11	21	5	4

Somervilles.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Lee, 1 b.	4	0	2	5	0	0
Begg, c.	3	0	0	6	4	1
Player, 3 b.	3	0	1	3	2	2
Sharritt, l. f.	3	1	1	0	0	1
Orr, c. f.	3	1	0	0	0	0
Marshall, 3 b.	3	1	1	3	1	2
Quick, s. s.	4	1	3	1	1	1
Brooks, p.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Shannon, 2 b.	3	1	1	0	3	0
Reidy, r. f.	2	0	0	3	1	1
Totals.	32	6	10	21	12	8

Runs by innings:
Bennets .....1 0 2 0 3 0 5—11
Somervilles .....0 4 1 0 1 0 0— 6

Hits by innings:
Bennets .....1 1 2 0 4 1 2—11
Somervilles .....2 4 1 0 1 1 1—10

Summary: Struck out—Somervilles 10, Benets 8. Stolen bases—Watters 2, Smith, Player, Orr, Begg. Hit by pitcher—Marshall, Begg. Orr. Umpire, George Pierce. Scorer, C. G. Moorhead.

GIANTS MOBBED; GAME FORFEITED

New York Players, After Attempting to Mob Umpire, Are Chased By Crowd.

Pittsburg, Aug. 5.—A riot occurred at the close of the New York-Pittsburg game today. With the score 5 to 5, with no one out and a Pittsburg player on third, in the last half of the ninth, New York started a fight and refused to play. They objected to a decision by Bausewine, calling Ritchey safe at third, and became very ugly with Umpires Emslie and Bausewine. Umpire Bausewine pulled his watch and threatened to forfeit the game if play was not resumed in one minute. McGraw shook his fist in the face of Bausewine, while Mathewson tried to knock the umpire's watch from his hand. This settled matters. The moment the hands of the watch showed the minute was up, Bausewine held up his hands, shouting that the game had been forfeited to Pittsburg 9 to 0 and the New York players started for Umpire Bausewine pellmell.

Just about the time the New Yorkers started for him, about 10,000 of the 18,000 spectators in the field and stands started for McGraw and his players. They were soon surrounded by a loud and angry mob, many of which wanted to get a punch at some member of the team. Scores of police seemed to rise out of the ground and the bloodthirsty crowd was hammered back with clubs. Fred Clarke came in with his players and helped beat the crowd back from the New York players, who huddled in a bunch near the bench. The New Yorks were, at the end of fifteen minutes, taken in couples from the field and lodged in their carriages back of the stand.

The crowd, which was the biggest ever appearing at a game in Pittsburg, extended round the stand and there was no protection for the players. Some of the rougher element among the fans took shots with stones at the New Yorkers as they started out in their carriages. The yellow blankets, "New York Champions" were torn from the horses of McGraw's carriage and the entire club was stoned down Robinson street. Several of the New York players were hurt, but not seriously by the flying stones. All the players before leaving for Chicago tonight said they felt glad to have escaped with their lives. McGraw said he would protest the game. The New York team will likely be fined $1,000 for allowing the game to be protested.

Mathewson had a bad first inning. Pittsburg scored three runs off him and then scored one in the second. In the sixth they scored another. New York did not begin until the sixth, when Bowerman was slipped over by a little hitting and nice work. In the seventh McGann, Mertes, Dahlen and Gilbert were pulled over, tieing the score, and so the teams went down to the fateful ninth. Philippi succeeded Case in the eighth.

Saturday's Games.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Jersey City— R. H. E.
Rochester .....0 1 2 0 0 1 1 0 1—6 11 0
Jersey City.....1 0 7 0 0 1 0 0 0—9 15 5
Batteries—Walters and Payne; Clarkson and McCauley. Umpires, Hassett and Moran.

At Providence—
Buffalo .....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—2 8 2
Providence .....0 0 0 3 0 1 0 0 0—4 9 4
Batteries—Milligan and McManus; Poole and Thomas. Umpire, Egan.

At Newark—
Montreal .....0 1 0 2 0 0 5 0 0—8 10 2
Newark .....1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 7—4 8 2
Batteries—Clancey and Raub; Moriarity and Shea. Umpire, Conway.

At Baltimore—
Toronto .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 1
Baltimore .....0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0—2 5 3
Batteries—McPherson and Sullivan; Mason and Byers. Umpire, Zimmer.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At New York (first game)— R. H. E.
St. Louis.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 3 2
New York.....1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 *—3 5 1
Batteries—Sudhoff and Spencer; Chesbro and Kleinow.

At New York (second game)—
St. Louis.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 4—5 7 5
New York.....1 0 0 1 1 2 1 0 0—6 13 2
Batteries—Pelty and Spencer; Orth and McGuire. Umpire, Sheridan.

At Boston—
Cleveland .....2 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—4 12 0
Boston .....0 0 0 0 0 1 1 6 0—8 11 0
Batteries—Moore and Bemis; Young and Criger. Umpire, Connolly.

At Philadelphia—
Detroit .....1 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—3 10 5
Philadelphia .....2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—5 5 2
Batteries—Killian and Warner; Waddell and Schreckengost. Umpires, McCarthy and Connor.

At Washington—
Chicago .....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 4 4
Washington .....0 1 0 1 4 3 0 1 0—10 12 1
Batteries — Walsh and McFarland; Hughes and Kittredge. Umpires, Patterson and O'Loughlin.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Pittsburg— R. H. E.
New York.....0 0 0 0 0 1 4 0—5 7 1
Pittsburg .....3 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—5 4 1
Batteries—Matthewson and Bowerman; Phillippi and Gibson. Case and Peitz. Umpires, Emslie and Bausewine. Game forfeited to Pittsburg, 9—0, on account of New York refusing to abide by decision of umpire.

At Chicago (first game)— R. H. E.
Boston .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 7 2
Chicago .....1 1 1 0 2 1 0 0 *—6 15 0
Batteries—Fraser and Moran; Wicker and O'Neil. Umpire, Johnstone.

At Chicago (second game)
Boston .....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1 6 2
Chicago .....3 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0—5 9 1
Batteries—Wilhelm and Moran; Weimer and O'Neill. Umpires, Lundgren and Young.

At Cincinnati—
Brooklyn .....0 2 0 1 0 1 0 0 2—6 9 4
Cincinnati .....8 0 7 0 0 3 0 1 0—19 21 2
Batteries—Stricklett and Ritter; Harper and Schlei. Umpire, Klem.

At St. Louis (first game)—
Philadelphia .....0 0 0 0 4 0 0 2 0—6 9 1
St. Louis.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2 13 4
Batteries—Sparks, Corridon and Abbott; McFarland and Grady.

At St. Louis (second game)
Philadelphia .....0 1 0 0 6 0 0 0 0—7 10 0
St. Louis.....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—2 7 3
Batteries—Duggleby and Abbott; Egan and Leahy. Umpire, O'Day.

MOHAWK II. WINS THE SPA SPECIAL

August Belmont Paid William Shields $30,000 for Oaklawn Before Race.

Saratoga, Aug. 5. — John Sanford's Mohawk II. won the Saratoga special today, defeating Oaklawn, for which August Belmont today paid William Shields $30,000. Senator McCarren's Voorhees almost beat the barrier, so quick was he to break. Mohawk II. was almost as quick, and his long, methodical stride quickly carried him to the fore. He was never headed, but Voorhees closed strongly in the home stretch and the two ran neck and neck to the finish, Mohawk winning by a head. Tangle, who was slow to begin, finished strongly and was only a length back of Voorhees. Shaw made a clever ride on Dandelion in the Travers, in which the Keene entries, favorites, failed to be placed. Woodsaw made the running in the first quarter, with Von Tromp in second position, and Dandelion third. Von Tromp passed Woodsaw and at the three-quarter pole Merry Lark, who had been in third position, had moved up and was leading by a head. Woodsaw was a half length better than Von Tromp, and the latter was the same ahead of Dandelion. Before they had reached the last turn Shaw had let Dandelion down and passed the rest without effort. The rest was easy and he walked in a winner by five lengths. Track was fast. Mohawk II. covering the seven and a half furlongs in 1:05, the same time made by Sysonby last year in the same race. Summaries:

First race, 7 furlongs—Rubric, 104, Hildebrand, 10 to 1, 1; Goldsmith, 103, Walsh, 7 to 1, 2; Mad Mullah, 102, Knapp, 5 to 2, 3. Time, 1:21 4-5.

Second race, North American steeplechase, 2½ miles—Sandhurst, 142, Rodroc, even, 1; Jimmy Lane, 156, Owens, 2 to 1, 2. Time, 5:28. Coligny fell. Only three starters.

Third race, the Saratoga Special, for 2-year-olds, 5½ furlongs—Mohawk II., 122, Redfern, 4 to 1, 1; Voorhees, 122, O'Neill, 12 to 1, 2; Tangle, 119, Lyne, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:07.

Fourth race, the Travers Stakes for 2-year-olds, 1¼ miles—Dandelion, 111, Shaw, 5 to 2, 1; Merry Lark, 126, Hildebrand, 4 to 1, 2; Glen Echo, 126, Martin, 6 to 1, 3. Time, 2:08.

Fifth race, 1 1-8 mile—Uncle Urigh, 111, Diggins, 5 to 2, 1; Green Crest, 103, Baird, 11 to 5, 2; Palm Tree, 106, Knapp, 6 to 5, 3. Time, 1:53 3-5. Three starters.

Sixth race, handicap, one mile—Blandy, 107, O'Neill, 8 to 5, 1; M. Beaucaire, 117, Martin, 20 to 1, 2; Prince Hamburg, 107, Hildebrand, 5 to 2, 3. Time, 1:42.

Results at Latonia.

Cincinnati, Aug. 5.—The fourth event, a handicap at a mile and 100 yards, was the feature at Latonia today. Haviland, the second choice, easily won the race from Coruscate, with Brancas third. Track fast. Summaries:

First race, 6½ furlongs—Erla Lee, 93, (Koerner), 25 to 1, 1; Eldonoso, 110 (Nicol), 4 to 1, 2; Foreigner, 107 (Hoffler), 20 to 1, 3. Time, 1:21 2-5.

Second race, 1 mile—Willowdene, 100 (Radleke), 7 to 5, 1; Orient, 100 (Griffith), 5 to 1, 2; Siss Lee, 87 (C. Morris), 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:41.

Third race, 5 furlongs—Zienap, 109 (Morrison), 11 to 5, 1; Sister Frances, 109 (A. W. Hooker), 4 to 1, 2; Mandator, 112 (Hoffler), 13 to 1, 3. Time, 1:01 3-5.

Fourth race, mile and 100 yards — Haviland, 100 (Radleke), 3 to 1, 1; Coruscate, 100 (A. W. Booker), 14 to 5, 2; Brancas, 97 (McLaughlin), 14 to 5, 3. Time, 1:45 3-5.

Fifth race, 5 furlongs—Ann Hill, 105 (Robinson), 7 to 2, 1; Galletta, 100 (Seamaster), 20 to 1, 2; Goma, 100 (Radleke), 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:02 2-5.

Sixth race, mile and 500 yards—Maie Hanlon, 107 (Williams), 12 to 1, 1; Hortensia, 102 (Harris), 2 to 1, 2; Helgerson, 97 (Morris), 9 to 1, 3. Time, 2:11 4-5.

A $50,000 Fire.

Montreal, Aug. 6.—A bad fire broke out in the warehouse of the Stark Hardware Company on St. Peter street, shortly after midnight, and before it was under control damage to the extent of over $50,000 was done.

Iceland possesses a large number of trees, although it is credited with having only one. The climate and soil are by no means unfavorable to tree growing, and evidence exists to show that Iceland was once covered with trees.

FOOT ELM
stops
FOOT MISERY
Eighteen powders 25 cents.

LONDON OLD BOYS.



R. J. IRVINE, Detroit.



CAPT. A. COYNE, Honolulu.



F. C THORPE, Chicago.

A SPOON SHOOT AT COVE RANGES

Company "A" of the Seventh Regiment Has Two Competitions.

Company A of the Seventh Regiment held a very successful spoon shoot at the Cove ranges on Saturday afternoon. The weather was of a good brand, despite the fact that it had been raining heavily in the morning, and the wind was steady.

After the shooting was over, a supper was served in the clubhouse, and the affair took the shape of a pleasant reunion. Addresses were given by Major Hayes, Captains Taylor and Murphy. The prizes for the occasion were donated by Major Hayes, Capt. Taylor, Lieuts. Westland and Tackaberry & Co. They were won as follows:

Company Match—First prize, silver button, Pte. F. N. Allin; second prize, Sergt. F. Newton; third prize, Sergt. S. Macdonnell; fourth prize, Pte. W. G. Tibb.

Tyro Match—First prize, button, Pte. Cartlidge; second prize, Pte. F. Harding; third prize, Pte. Woodward; fourth prize, Pte. F. Campbell.

A special prize for best score at 600 yards was won by Color-Sergt. Jacob.

THE LONDONS AND BLUE LABELS WIN

Rockets and Perrin's Losers In Saturday's Ball Games.

Londons and Blue Labels were winners in Saturday's local ball games in the City League. In the game with the Londons Perrins started off at a fast clip, scoring four runs in the first inning. Despite this lead the Londons kept plugging along, eventually tieing and scoring the winning run. Errors by Perrins materially assisted in their defeat.

Perrins.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Perkins, 2 b.	3	1	1	4	2	1
Clark, p.	4	1	1	0	0	2
Taylor, 1 b.	4	1	2	8	0	0
Bennett, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Gregory, s. s.	2	1	1	0	0	2
Jeffries, c.	3	0	0	6	3	2
Patrick, 3 b.	2	0	0	1	1	1
Dewar, c. f.	2	0	1	1	0	0
Dunn, l. f.	2	0	1	1	0	0
Totals.	26	4	6	21	7	8

Londons.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fleming, s. s.	3	1	2	2	2	0
Gatecliffe, c. f.	3	1	0	1	0	0
Graham, l. f.	4	1	0	1	1	0
O'Rourke, 3 b.	4	1	1	3	1	0
Bell, 2 b.	3	0	1	5	2	0
Wanless, 1 b.	3	0	0	6	0	1
Stein, c.	3	0	2	2	2	1
Clark, r. f., p.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Howell, p., r. f.	3	1	0	1	0	0
Totals.	29	5	6	21	10	2

Runs by innings:
Perrins .....4 0 0 0 0 0 0—4
Londons .....0 0 0 3 2 0 0—5

Hits by innings:
Perrins .....3 0 1 0 0 1 1—6
Londons .....0 0 1 3 1 1 0—6

Summary: Two-base hit—Perkins. Stolen bases—Clark, Taylor, Gregory, Fleming, Gatecliffe. Double play—Clark to Graham to Wanless. Innings pitched—By Howell, one-third, by Clark 6 2-3. Hits—Off Howell 3, off Clark 3. Struck out—By Clark (Perrins): Wanless 3, Gatecliffe, Clark, O'Rourke, Graham; by Clark (Londons): Gregory; by Howell: Jeffries. Bases on balls—Off Howell 1, off Clark (Londons) 2, off Clark (Perrins) 2. Passed ball—Jeffries 1. Hit by pitched ball—Gregory. Left on bases—Londons 4, Perrins 7. Time of game, 1:08. Umpire, W. A. Reid.

In the game with the Rockets, the Blue Labels took a substantial lead early in the game, and were never in great danger, winning out 4 to 1.

Blue Labels.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
R. Penwarden, s.s.	2	1	0	1	5	2
Wagner, l. f.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Maxwell, 2 b.	3	0	0	3	2	0
Gillett, c.	3	0	1	3	0	0
Griffin, r. f.	4	1	0	1	0	0
P. Penwarden, 1 b.	4	0	0	11	0	1
Webb, c. f.	3	1	1	3	0	0
Harris, 3 b.	3	1	0	3	1	0
Smith, p.	3	0	2	0	3	0
Totals.	28	4	4	27	12	3

Rockets.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bell, c. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Hosie, 2 b.	4	0	1	2	2	1
Dewan, c. f.	4	0	1	3	0	0
G. Arthurs, 1 b.	4	0	2	10	0	1
W. Arthurs, 3 b.	4	0	1	2	1	0
Costello, s. s.	4	1	0	0	1	2
*Lee	1	0	0	0	0	0
Rose, r. f.	4	0	1	1	1	0
W. Wilson, c.	4	0	1	6	3	2
West, p.	2	0	2	0	3	0
Totals.	34	1	9	24	11	6

*Batted for West in ninth.

Runs by innings:
Blue Labels .....1 2 0 0 0 0 1 0 *—4
Rockets .....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Hits by innings:
Blue Labels .....0 2 0 0 0 1 1 0 *—4
Rockets .....1 1 0 1 2 1 1 2 0—9

Summary: Stolen bases—Maxwell, Gillett, Webb, Smith, Dewan, G Arthurs, W. Arthurs, W. Wilson. Sacrifice hit—West. Double plays—Wagner to P. Penwarden. Maxwell to P. Penwarden. Struck out—By West: Webb 2, Harris 2, P. Penwarden, Griffin; by Smith: G. Arthurs, Dewan. Bases on balls—Off West 2, off Smith 1. Hit by pitched ball—By West 2. Wild pitches—West 3. Time of game, 1:30. Umpire, W. A. Reid.

A TORONTO BUSINESS MAN



Mr. Thomas Connor, the well known wholesale butcher and cattle dealer, of Toronto, is a London boy, and is the son of Mr. J. Connor, the local bookseller. For many years he was in business here, and was also for some years a member of the city council. As an alderman his reputation was of the very best, and Londoners were very sorry when he decided to remove to the larger field afforded him in his business in Toronto.

ST. PETER'S ARE LEAGUE CHAMPIONS

Win Eleven Games, Without a Loss, and Can't Be Beaten Out.

The St. Peter's Baseball Club cinched the championship in the Junior City League by defeating the Rockets at Springbank on Saturday.

The game was very interesting, the features being the pitching of Muckler or the Saints, and the hitting of Niosi, who had three two-baggers and one three-bagger to his credit. The score:

									R.	H.	E.
St. Peter's	0	0	3	2	1	4	2	2	0—14	15	4
Rockets	0	0	0	5	1	0	0	0	0—6	7	6

Batteries — Muckler and Brennan; McGuire, Pirie and Nopper.

The league standing is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
St. Peter's	11	0	1.000
Blue Labels	5	6	.455
Rockets	3	7	.300
Crescents	2	8	.200

THE CITY'S FIRST MAYOR

Oil Painting of Late Murray Anderson to Adorn Council Chamber.

Mr. J. H. Flock, K.C., of this city, has presented the city with a splendid oil painting of the late Murray Anderson, who was the first mayor elected in London after its incorporation as a city in 1855. The picture will be hung above that of Mayor Campbell in the city hall, so that the people may be able to see the mayor of today and the mayor of half a century ago.

ROOSEVELT, JR., IN TEMAGAMI

Young Teddy Got Some New Ideas on Bread Making.

New York, Aug. 7. — The President of the United States last fall sent his son, Theodore Roosevelt, jun., to try the bracing air of the Temagami. He came up in company with Dr. Bradley, an old and valued friend of the President.

The young man had not been well for some months, and his strenuous father thought that outdoor life and roughing it a bit in New Ontario would be more beneficial than any doctor's treatment. They took a canoe trip up the lakes with their guides, and remained for some weeks. On their return their only complaint was that their bread had been a failure owing to the yeast cakes having got wet.

Mrs. O'Connor, who was also up in this district with her husband, Dan O'Connor—he of Temagami fame — asked them why they did not do as their grandmothers did before them, viz., make salt-raising bread, but they had never heard of it, and even when the mysteries of that culinary product were explained to them they were somewhat incredulous. As undeniable evidence the White House cook book was produced, and the appearance of the recipe there was admitted as reliable and not to be disputed.

Theodore, jun., noticed that the book produced was adorned with a picture of Mrs. McKinley and asked why his mother's picture did not appear. Mrs. O'Connor explained that no copy had yet reached Northern Temiskaming which had been published since Mrs. Roosevelt had become mistress of the White House.

A few weeks after their departure Mrs. O'Connor received a beautifully bound copy of the White House cook book from the President of the United States with an inscription written by himself, thanking her for her kindness to his son. It is needles to say it was one of the latest published and Mrs. Rooevelt's picture adorned it.

A CANOE TRIP TO FAR NORTH

Silent Places of Temagami Canada's Magnificent New Playground.

Montreal, Aug. 6.—A canoe trip filled with exciting episodes through a territory in New Ontario replete with attractions for the angler and sportsman, and rich in its natural beauties, has just been completed by H. R. Charlton, advertising agent of the Grand Trunk Railway system.

The Grand Trunk, with their energetic policy of making known to the holiday-seeker and sportsman the many districts in Canada that appeal to this class of travel, and that are reached by the ramifications of their line, are issuing from time to time descriptive publications portraying, with illustrations and letter press, the illimitable playgrounds, that are easy of access, and where the health and pleasure seeker can be assured of a magnificent outing.

The Temagami region is one of those "silent places" that has been exploited this year for the first time by the Grand Trunk, with the result that hundreds of people from Canadian points, and still greater numbers from the United States, are availing themselves of the sport to be found in the virgin wilds of New Ontario.

Accompanying Mr. Charlton were E. T. D. Chambers, the well-known journalist of Quebec, who is also a distinguished writer and authority on fishing and hunting in Canada, and a valued contributor to many of the magazines throughout the world devoting their columns to matter pertaining to sport; J. W. Swan, official photographer of the Grand Trunk Railway system, and R. McC. Smith, southern passenger agent of the Grand Trunk, with headquarters at Detroit. Mr. Smith is also the representative of the company who has been in charge of their traveling picture exhibit, which has been doing such effective work during the past few years in advertising Canadian resorts throughout the United States.

The trip was planned to penetrate into the districts to parts of which little is known. Four canoes, with four Indian guides and a complete outfit, were secured at Temagami. Two sets of cameras were taken for special work en route and a series of negatives were secured that will be difficult to duplicate. The trip covered a distance of 200 miles, which took the party far above the height of land, and within 40 miles of Lake Abitibbi. Leaving Temagami, the party proceeded through the main lake by that name into Diamond Lake, and thence through Lady Evelyn Lake to Sucker Brook. One of the objects of the expedition was to explore the speckled trout streams, and it was found that the brook mentioned was all that could be desired, and the number taken in the first catch was sufficient to delight the heart of the most ardent angler.

Helen Falls was the place where the first fly was cast, and Mr. Chambers in the space of 45 minutes landed 14 beauties, weighing from three-quarters of a pound to a pound apiece. The most alluring bait was the Parmachene Belle and the Red Ibis. In many of the lakes which were passed small mouth black bass, lake trout and wall-eyed pike were numerous, and the waters in the territory teem with the finny tribe.

Game abounds, and during the trip the party saw at different points along the route five moose, two of which were approached near enough to secure a snapshot of them with the camera.

Matachewan, one of the Hudson Bay posts far north on the Montreal River, was visited, and the trip down this beautiful stream was one grand kaleidoscope of changing scenes. An exciting run with the canoes through the seven miles of rapids on this river was an experience and a sight, say the party, never to be forgotten.

In the Temagami region two new hotels were built this year, the Temagami Inn and the Ronnoco, both of which are patronized to their full capacity.

In speaking of the summer travel to Canada this year, Mr. Charlton stated that, so far as the resorts located on the Grand Trunk were concerned, they are all enjoying a remarkable increase, and, as the people to the south of us are being educated to the attractive health and pleasure resorts in this country they are flocking in more and more each year. The Royal Muskoka Hotel is taking care of from 200 to 300 guests, and the smaller hotels in the "Highlands of Ontario" are getting their full quota of summer travel.

WINS $34,000 AT FARO

How a Klondike Miner Hit Game Hard at Saratoga.

Saratoga, Aug. 7. — When "Swede Pete" Jorgeson, brother of "Swede Sam," one of the F. Augustus Heinze group of Butte, Montana, miners and many times a millionaire, pushed back his chair from the faro tables in the newly-opened and pretentious club here at 5 o'clock this morning, yawning and sleepily inquiring what time it was. There were in checks before him and markers on the check rack $34,000, his winnings at an all night sitting at the bank.

"Swede Pete" went out of Butte in the Klondike rush with the backing of the Heinze crowd, and has been in Alaska almost constantly since.

How much money he has dug out of the earth he and his backers alone know. He felt like coming east for a good time as long as he was in the country, and says he thought Saratoga would be lively.

He left a bunch of yellow-backed bills along his trail, but when he reached Saratoga, no one seemed to know him. The moment he stepped into the gambling club, one of the proprietors, who had lived in Butte, welcomed him cordially. Pete sat down to amuse himself for a time and frittered away $1,500 in cash.

"Am I good for $5,000 " he asked the proprietor.

"And amount," was the quick answer, and Pete began to play the bank in earnest.

At 12 o'clock he was $15,000 loser. Then his luck turned and he won and lost until he was about even just before daylight.

"Lift the limit?" he inquired.

"Sure."

Then Pete leaned over the layout and planted his checks like a farmer sowing wheat, and in three deals he had won $34,000.

"Send it to the hotel," he said. "I am too sleepy to wait."

This is the largest individual winning against the bank since the lid was lifted.

LITTLE BROTHERS DROWN TOGETHER

Two Sons of a Pembroke Contractor Perish In Muskrat River.

Pembroke, Ont., Aug. 6. — Two boys, aged respectively, 6 and 8 years, sons of Ernest Schmidt, contractor, were drowned in the Muskrat River here this afternoon. They were playing on a raft and slipped into the water. The bodies were recovered shortly afterwards.

MRS. ROCKEFELLER ILL

Cries of Tainted Money Sending Oil Kings Wife to Grave.

Cleveland, Aug. 6.—The cry of "tainted money," and the pitiless attacks and exposures of the methods by which he became the richest man in the world, which are reported to have deeply hurt and saddened the life of John D. Rockefeller, is now reported to have had a much more serious effect upon Mrs. Rockefeller, who is rapidly failing in health.

This announcement is made by Spencer Frary, who is a former oil refiner and lives at No. 217 Murray Hill avenue. He is a cousin of Mrs. Rockefeller and has been mentioned as one who could throw some light on the business methods of John D. Rockefeller, when dealing with his friends and the relatives of members of his family, but Friday declined to make any statement.

"I hold my cousins, Mrs. Rockefeller and her sister, in too high an estimation to make any statements about my dealings with Mr. Rockefeller," he said. "Though he squeezed me out of my business, and I am certain of the truth of all Miss Tarbell has written about him, I will not say anything about the matter because I have the greatest sympathy at this time for his wife and sister-in-law. They have been guests at my house and my family have been guests at their home.

THE WEATHER TODAY Fine and warm.



WELCOME HOME.

There's a glad hand everywhere extended to the home-comers. Everyone is glad to see you, everyone is happy because of the reunions that will take place this week. The doors of the city are wide open and the keys have been thrown away.

WELCOME HERE

Visitors are welcome to take advantage throughout this week of our store facilities. We have stocked with goods that will be worth your while to see. Americans will find in our English importations qualities that cannot help take their fancy, and marked at prices that will astonish—for the grand old English goods are almost forced out of the American market because of the high tariff against British-made goods.

Store Closes at 6 o'Clock Every Night
—Come During the Day.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM
149, 151 and 153 Dundas Street.

WITH FISH OR MEAT USE
HOLBROOK'S SAUCE
England's Most Famous Worcestershire.

Use "Maple Leaf" The Best CANNED SALMON Packed

Bigger than the Rest.
CANADA FLAKES
Better than the Best.

"Mrs. Rockefeller's health is failing, I understand. This decline has been especially noticeable lately. There has been criticism enough to worry and weigh upon her and I will not add to her burden."

W. H. Canfield, of Youngstown, Ohio, who recently told of his dealings with Mr. Rockefeller, is a cousin of Mr. Frary. "I know him to be an honorable man, and what he says is the truth beyond any manner of doubt," said Mr. Frary.

DIDN'T CIVILIZE MOROS

Soldiers Say Natives Who Were at St. Louis Now Lead Revolt.

St. Louis, Aug. 6.—The Moros who were such an attraction of the Philippine exhibition at the World's Fair last year, where they were entertained as the guests of Uncle Sam, have been the leaders in nearly every revolt against American authority since their return home, according to reports brought by members of the Twenty-Second Infantry, who have lately returned from the islands.

Sergt. Henry Asker, of Louisville, passed through here the other day in charge of 150 men whose term of service had expired, and spoke freely of conditions in the Philippines. Sergt. Asker has been eighteen years in the service, five of them spent in the Philippines, being stationed most of the time in Mindanao Province, the home of the Moros. He said:

"We will always have trouble with the Moros. Their savage nature is shown by the fact that many of them, after spending months at the St. Louis Exposition, where they were brought in contact with the strongest forces of civilization, returned to the islands to become the chief fomenters of trouble. As a consequence, we were compelled to shoot down many warriors who a short time before had been our nation's guests, and whom it was thought a visit to this country would educate and train to higher ideal's as nothing else could. The Moros, however, is implacable in their hostility to Americans, no white man being safe in Mindanao Province."

Army reform in India has caused the disappearance of two historic regiments—the Sixty-fifth Carnatic Infantry, which was raised in 1759, and the Bombay Marine Battalion, dating from 1777.

Elephants in the Indian army are fed twice a day. When meal time arrives they are drawn up before piles of food. Each animal's brakfast includes 10 pounds of raw rice done up in five two-pound packages. The rice is wrapped in leaves and then tied with grass.

TRANSIENT CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS — NO ADVERTISEMENT LESS THAN TEN CENTS.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.—Two cents per word each insertion.

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

ARTICLES FOR SALE, TO LET, HELP WANTED, SITUATIONS WANTED, BOARD AND LODGINGS, LOST AND FOUND, ROOMS TO LET, REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, ETC.—First insertion, one cent per word each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisements less than ten words.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

BIRTHS.

BRAZIER—To Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brazier, 16 Thornton avenue, on Aug. 4, a daughter.

DEATHS.

O'LEARY—In this city, on Aug. 5, 1905, Lawrence M., second eldest son of M. J. and Margaret O'Leary, aged 3 years and 5 months.

Funeral from the parents' residence, 146 Bathurst street, on Monday, Aug. 7, at 9:30, to St. Peter's Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

IRELAND—In Delaware Township, on Saturday, Aug. 5, 1905, Clementina, relict of the late George Ireland, aged 80 years and 5 months.

Funeral from the family residence, lot 4, con. 4, Delaware Township, on Tuesday, Aug. 8, at 1:30 p.m., to the Methodist Church, Lambeth; service will be held at 2:30 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

LONDON OLD BOYS' REUNION AND SEMI-CENTENNIAL. AUGUST 7th TO 12th.

Processions, Pony Parades, Horse Parades, Military Parades, Street Fair, Veteran Firemen's Parade, Athletic Sports, Hunt Club, Regatta, Picnics, Old Boys' Parade, Society Parades, Drill Competitions, Receptions.

Prizes for all contests.

Special prize for mother having the most sons and daughters among visitors to Old Boys' Reunion.

Cheap rates on all railroads, commencing Aug. 4, and good to come on each and every day or any day during the Reunion. Consult your local agent.

Everything free, everybody welcome. Write for programme.

R. A. CARROTHERS, President.
B. C. McCANN, Secretary-Treasurer.
70tf

Irish Benevolent Society.

Port Stanley, Aug. 10th.

On account of big crowd expected, and Old Boys being in attendace, committee have increased the train service on above date. Trains will leave London at following city time:

6:35 a.m., 9 a.m., 9:30 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 11:50 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 1:40 p.m., 2:30 p.m., 5 p.m., 5:15 p.m., 7:45 p.m., 9:30 p.m., 9:45 p.m., and 10:30 p.m. Returning, leave Port Stanley at 10:10 a.m., 10:40 a.m., 12:20 p.m., 1:05 p.m., 1:45 p.m., 2:55 p.m., 3:45 p.m., 6 p.m., 6:20 p.m., 8:30 p.m., 9 p.m., 10:40 p.m., 11 p.m. and 11:40 p.m. All trains arrive and depart from Beach.

The air will be full of music. Three bands. All kinds of sports. Go with us, and have a good time. 81h

BENNETT'S ATTRACTIONS
OLD BOYS' WEEK.
Moving Pictures and Vaudeville.
ADMISSION 25 CENTS. 82m

GRAND | ALL WEEK. | MATINEES, Wed. & Sat.
POLLARD'S AUSTRALIAN JUVENILE OPERA—Tonight and Tuesday night,
"The Belle of New York."
Prices: Night, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c; Mat., 25c, 35c, 50c. b

Irish Benevolent Society Picnic
PORT STANLEY.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 10.

Fourteen trains each way. Baby Show and first-class programme of sports. Two bands on grounds. Dancing.

Visiting Old Boys cordially invited.
P. POCOCK, President. THOS. WILSON, Secretary. 86c

EXCURSIONS

Old Country and elsewhere.
Read F. B. Clarke's ads. below.

$2 30—LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN, Saturday, Aug. 5; Sunday, Aug. 6, via boat. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, old stand. 3

$1 60—LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN, Saturday, Aug. 12, boat. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, old stand. 1

MONTREAL EXCURSIONS, VIA ST. Lawrence—Lower rates than other lines. British warships at Quebec in August. Boats sail from Sarnia, Windsor and Toronto. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, old stand. 2

PORT STANLEY TO CLEVELAND—Three times weekly by the steamer City of Grand Rapids. Tickets for sale at F. B. Clarke's, Richmond street, old stand. 6

LONDON MINERAL BATHS — NEW baths now open. Everything new.

DANCING, SPRINGBANK PAVILION—Arrangements made for hall, music and cars. 'Phone 1,050. Gruber & Dawe.

DANCING—PALACE ACADEMY. BEGINNERS' classes. Season opens Monday, Sept. 25. 'Phone 1,774. Dayton & McCormick.

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1,265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

625 PUPILS ATTENDED LONDON CONSERVATORY Music last year. Mr. Barron hears all pupils play, and gives reports.

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

SITUATIONS WANTED.

BOOKKEEPER, AGED 25, EXPERIENCED, temperate; best references. Box 35, Advertiser. 81n

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

W. R. KINCAID, VETERINARY SURGEON—Twenty years' experience. Office, 117 King; residence, 85 Ridout. Telephone 455.

C. S. TAMLIN, VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, 351 Talbot; 'phone 965. Residence, 354 Oxford; 'phone 768.

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

EDUCATIONAL

THE MISSES WESTCOTT'S BOARDING and day school. 441 Ridout street.

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

STENCILS AND STAMPS.

MEETINGS.

Headquarters 7th Regiment Fusiliers, London, Aug. 4, 1905.

REGIMENTAL ORDER, BY Lieut.-Col. J. W. Little, commanding. — The regiment will parade in review order (busbies, tunics and leggins) at the Armories, Wednesday, 9th inst., at 1:30 p.m. Non-commissioned officers and men will bring their service caps with them. By order, W. A. McCrimmon, Captain, Adjutant 7th Regiment Fusiliers. 85c

ALL MEMBERS OF COURT WELCOME, No. 12, I. O. F., are particularly requested to meet at Foresters' Hall, Albion block, Richmond street, on Monday, Aug. 7, at 12:45 p.m. sharp, to join in the parade in connection with the Old Boys' reunion. Let there be a good turnout and make a creditable display. Wm. Jenkins, C. R.; Ezra Moyer, recording secretary. 85u

COURT PRIDE OF THE DOMINION, A. O. F., will meet in Foresters' Hall, Albion block, Thursday, Aug. 10, instead Monday, Aug. 7. Visiting Foresters welcome. 85u

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED to attend the exercises of a spiritual retreat to be given at the Sacred Heart Convent, Queen's avenue, London, Ont., commencing Friday, Aug. 11, at 4 p.m., and closing on Tuesday morning, Aug. 15. For further information address the Mother Superior, P. O. Box 320, Lon- London, Ont. 84g

MALE HELP WANTED.

FIRST-CLASS BARBER WANTED—Highest wages paid. Apply John Cambridge, 244 Dundas street. 85tf

YOUNG MAN WANTED—ONE ACCUSTOMED to running saw. Apply Adam Beck, Albert street. 84c

WANTED—AN ENERGETIC, CAPABLE agent for the City of London, who will give the time necessary to guarantee our interests being thoroughly well looked after. Apply to the Imperial Guarantee and Accident Insurance Company of Canada, Toronto, Ont. 84c

PRINTER—TASTY JOB HAND; PERMANENT position to right man. Apply at once at Advertiser office. 65tf

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON MAY earn a good income corresponding for newspapers; no canvassing; experience unnecessary. Send for particulars. Northern Press Syndicate, Lockport, N. Y.

MOST MEN WEAR OUR TROUSERS—Why not you? Prices, 3¾, 4½. English Woolen Mills Company, Trouser Kings, Carling street.

CANVASSERS WANTED. APPLY 355-357 Clarence street, London.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

FIRST-CLASS WASHWOMAN WANTED. Apply Parisian Steam Laundry. 85c

EXPERIENCED MACHINE OPERATORS on caps; steady employment and good wages. Hastings Hat and Cap Manufacturing Company, 184 York street. 85c

GIRLS WANTED. PARISIAN STEAM Laundry Company of Ontario, Limited. 84c

GIRLS WANTED. APPLY ADAM Beck, Albert street. 84c

WANTED—KITCHEN MAID FOR THE Nurses' Home. Address Lady Superintendent, Vistoria Hospital. 84c

GIRLS WANTED. APPLY FOREST City Laundry. 81tf

WANTED—FIFTY EXPERIENCED BISCUIT packers, and girls to learn packing; wages to start, $4 50 per week; with little experience can make $6 to $7 weekly. Apply at once to The McCormick Manufacturing Company. 80tf

DINING-ROOM GIRL WANTED. APPLY Fraser House. 75tf

GIRLS WANTED IMMEDIATELY, TO work in factory. D. S. Perrin & Co. 28tf

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. KINGSMILL, MEMBER ROYAL College Surgeons and Licentiate Royal College Physicians, corner Park and Queen's avenues.

DR. G. McNEIL — OFFICE, 260 Queen's avenue. Telephone 266.

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

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

DR. McLELLAN, GRADUATE NEW York Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital, '89. Eye, ear, nose and throat only. Office, corner Talbot and Maple streets.

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

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

DR. J. J. MASON — REMOVED, S. E. corner Dundas and Colborne. 'Phone 388.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England)—Office, 287 King street. Telephone 839.

DR. WEEKES HAS REMOVED TO HIS new office, 436 Waterloo street. 96tf

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

HADLEY WILLIAMS, F. R. C. S. (England)—Returned from Europe and resumed surgical practice. 439 Park avenue. 'Phone 324.

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

DR. R. OVENS WILL RETURN AND resume practice Sept. 13.

DR. NORMAN R. HENDERSON, 473 Park avenue, London, Ont. Eye, ear, nose and throat.

DR. D. H. ARNOTT, 226 QUEEN'S avenue. Hours, 11 to 3:30, 7 to 8. 'Phone 418.

DR. ERNEST WILLIAMS, 398 DUNDAS. Hours, 11-2, 4-8. 'Phone 1,342.

DR. J. B. CAMPBELL, 380 DUNDAS street. Hours, 12 to 4, and 6 to 8.

DR. PINGEL, ELECTRICAL SPECIALIST, 444 Wellington street, London.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

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

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

LIVERIES AND HACKS.

ALFORD'S LIVERY — RUBBER-TIRE outfits, Bikes, Stanhope, Hack, etc. 256½ Dundas. 'Phone 600.

KING EDWARD LIVERY, WELLINGTON street—Rubber-tired hacks, coupes, etc. 'Phone 503. Branch, corner Bathurst and Richmond. 'Phone 634. A. G. Stroyan.

DYER'S LIVERY, NEXT ADVERTISER—Telephone 1,277. Coupes, hacks, etc. Open day and night.

SLATE ROOFING.

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

LOST AND FOUND.

STRAYED FROM THE PREMISES OF the undersigned—Bay broncho mare pony; stripe on forehead, white spot on

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—APPLE BARRELS. C. Reid's cooperage, Bothwell, Ont. 84c

FOR SALE—OVER 100,000 TREES; fruit, ornamental, climbers, vines, clematis, roses, shrubs, etc. Charles Baker, London Nurseries, Ridout street south. 82bu

FRESH FISH NOW ON SALE—SEE what we have. F. S. Onn, Fish Market. 'Phone 1,296.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER — LARGE colored pictures of the Premier, in tubes ready for mailing, only 5c. For sale at the business office of The Advertiser.

OUR $5 COUCHES ARE GOOD VALUE—Patten, the Upholsterer, 247 Dundas street.

RUBBER STAMPS AND STEEL DIES made to order. W. F. Horton, 179 Dundas, London.

PREPARE FOR HOT WEATHER—Awnings on your residence. Raymond Bros., 172 King. 'Phone 1,748.

D. H. GILLIES & CO., COAL AND wood dealers. Wood our specialty. Try load $2 wood. Corner Adelaide and Bathurst. 'Phone 1,312.

FIRST-CLASS SECOND-HAND WAGONS and buggies for sale, cheap. J. W. Smith, corner Maple and Richmond streets.

IS YOUR HAIR FALLING OUT? HAVE you dandruff? Try bottle Sunglee. Jas. T. Gleason, 205 Dundas.

GOOD SECOND-HAND AND NEW bicycles, on very easy terms. Large stock of tires, cheap. J. H. Cunningham, East London.

TENTS, REFRIGERATORS—F. KEENE, stove and furniture store, 141 King. Ranges and second-hand cook stoves.

BARGAIN — HANDSOME ROSEWOOD piano, 7 1-3 octaves, guaranteed 5 years, $100, payable $3 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence.

PHOTO SUPPLIES, KODAKS AND Films. W. A. McKenzie, opposite City Hall, upstairs.

SLABS! SLABS! SLABS!—FOR SUMMER firewood, at $1 50 and $2 per load. Waide's Sawmill and Wood Yard. 'Phone 269. 1tf

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. EDWARDS — FURNITURE, ETC., packed, removed or stored. Furniture repaired, refinished. 85 Bruce street.

ALL KINDS MACHINERY BUILT AND repaired; lowest prices. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond. 'Phone 1,141.

J. HARRIS & CO.—REMOVED TO 728 Simcoe, opposite London and Petrolea Barrel Works.

W. H. ROUGHLEY, FELT AND gravel roofer, 290 South street. Telephone 888. Repairing a specialty.

JOHN TOM—LAUNDRY, 312½ DUNDAS. Satisfaction guaranteed. Cheapest rates. Goods called for and delivered. Silk handkerchiefs for sale. 'Phone 1,809.

HOTEL CARDS.

OFFICE HOTEL AND RESTAURANT—Choice wines, liquors. Meals, all hours. 378 Richmond St. W. J. Wright, prop.

ORIENTAL HOTEL, 400 CLARENCE—Wines and liquors unsurpassed. Courteous treatment. T. M. O'Hagan, proprietor.

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

HOUSE MOVING.

W. WATSON, HOUSE-MOVER. 'PHONE 1,231. 194 Hamilton road.

VIAVI.

VIAVI COMPANY—31 TORONTO BANK building. 9 to 12 a.m., 1:30 to 5 p.m.

ARCHITECTS.

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT—114, second floor, Masonic Temple. 'Phone 1,557.

HERBERT MATTHEWS, ARCHITECT. W. Fletcher Shepherd (late of Toronto), architect, Duffield block. 'Phone.

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

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

REMOVAL — GEORGE CRADDOCK, architect, 461 Talbot.

INSURANCE.

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE **ED. TOWE & CO.**—Office, 216 (second floor), Masonic Temple. Fire, Life, Accident, Employers' Liability Insurance and Fidelity Bonds, Real Estate Loans. 'Phone 245. Residence 'phone, 1,107.

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

LEARN CUTTING, GRADING AND DESIGNING ladies' costumes. Modistes and home dressmakers require skill and rapidity. We supply the latest methods. Have years of practical experience. Correspondence solicited. Cutting School, 243½ Dundas street, London, Ont.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

SCHOOL OF PHYSICAL CULTURE, 619 Richmond street. Branches — Bodybuilding, corrective work, fencing, boxing, etc. For terms apply R. C. Barklie, at school, or residence, 575 Colborne street.

DENTAL CARDS.

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

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 822.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

DR. M. A. ROSS THOMAS, 310 DUNDAS—Ground floor.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

LANGLEY, MY VALET—CLEANING, pressing, repairing. 253 Dundas street. 'Phone 1,721. Wagon calls.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—THE RESIDENCE of P. MacKenzie, Marley Place, London South, opposite Normal School. Apply the Canada Trust Company, Huron and Erie building. 85c

FOR SALE—SOLID BRICK HOUSE, nearly new; all modern improvements. Apply 800 Waterloo. 85c

SUBURBAN LOTS—FIVE ACRES OF young bearing orchard, finest fruit; will divide into parcels of 100x300 feet; north side of Huron street; township tax. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

FOR SALE—THREE BUILDING LOTS, on Clarence street, near South. Price low, terms easy. Apply London Soap Company. 70tf

FOR SALE — TWO-STORY COTTAGE, Orchard Beach, Port Stanley. Dr. C. S. Moore, 376 Wellington street. 24tf

FOR SALE—FIFTY-ACRE FARM, BEING lot 31, on 5th concession, West Nissouri; soil clay loam, and in good state of cultivation; brick house, basement barn, driving barn and shed; never-failing well and good bearing orchard; well fenced and drained; this property is situated on good gravel road, is convenient to market, railway station, church, school and shops. For

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET — SPLENDID RESIDENCE, centrally located; all modern conveniences. Thomas C. Knott, Room 101, Masonic Temple. 68tf

FLAT FOR LIGHT MANUFACTURING purposes, $10 per month. 101 King street, opposite Sadlier House. 35tf

PEOPLE'S MOVING VAN — LARGEST in city. A. Henderson, corner Colborne and Cheapside. 'Phone 1,724.

TO LET—OFFICE, GROUND FLOOR; rent, $10. 214 Dundas. Apply Edy Bros. 84tf

FOREST CITY IMPROVED MOVING vans. W. Broughton, 340 Central avenue. 'Phone 1,444.

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS. Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce streets, South London. 'Phone 310.

WANTED.

WANTED TO RENT—HOUSE, CENTRALLY located; modern conveniences. Address Box 2, Advertiser. 85tf

WANTED TO RENT—THREE OR four rooms, adapted to light housekeeping; best of references given. Address Box 3, Advertiser. 85tf

WANTED — VETERANS' GRANTS. Thomas C. Knott, Room 101, Masonic Temple. 35tf

WANTED — AGRICULTURAL AND Canadian Loan Stock. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. 'Phone 693.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN — EASY TERMS, lowest rates. Avery Casey, barrister, 98 Dundas street (upstairs), London.

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

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

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

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

A. J. STONE, 932 COLBORNE STREET—Organist St. John Evangelist Church. Piano, organ, theory.

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

GEORGE C. PHELPS WILL RECOMMENCE teaching Sept. 6. Terms at London Conservatory or 321 King street.

E. W. GOETHE QUANTZ, ORGANIST New St. James'. Singing, piano, organ, theory. 435 Oxford street.

JAS. CRESSWELL, VIOLIN TEACHER, director Grand Opera House Orchestra. Studio, 523 King. Lessons resumed Sept. 1.

J. W. FETHERSTON, ORGANIST WELLINGTON Street Church. Teacher singing, organ, piano, theory.

ROSELLE POCOCKE, ORGANIST AND choirmaster King Street Presbyterian Church. Teacher of voice, violin and piano. 379 King street.

VOICE PRODUCTION AND SINGING, concert, oratorio and opera. J. Parnell Morris, 466 Queen's avenue. Telephone 1,551.

LILLIAN G. WILSON—VOICE, PIANO, concert soprano. Soloist Dundas Center Methodist Church. 736 Richmond.

LEGAL CARDS.

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

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

TENNENT & COLERIDGE, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Money to loan at lowest rate. 78 Dundas.

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

R. M. C. TOOTHE, BARRISTER, ETC., Robinson Hall, opposite Court House. Specialty, office work and consultations.

CRONYN & BETTS, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries public, etc. Huron and Erie building.

EDMUND WELD— Barrister, 425 Richmond Street.

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

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

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

FOLINSBEE & BARTRAM, BARRISTERS—Office, Bank of Toronto Chambers, and Front street, Strathroy. John Folinsbee; W. G. R. Bartram.

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

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

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

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

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

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

MILLER'S HAIR STORE—CHOICEST assortment of back combs in city; also plain gold band. See them. 223 Dundas.

ACCOUNTANTS.

JAS. McMILLAN, ACCOUNTANT AND auditor. 10 St. George street, London.

DERMATOLOGY.

MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago—Superfluous hair, moles, warts, permanently removed. Chiropody and manicuring. Room 35, Bank of Toronto. tzx

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, MOLES, facial blemishes, removed by electrolysis. Manicuring, shampooing, scalp treatment. Butler's Dermatological Parlors, 235½ Dundas.

TEACHERS WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED, MALE OR female, for S. S. No. 12, Brooke, Lambton County, for balance of year. Apply to P. A. Campbell, secretary, giving qualifications and salary. P. A. Campbell, Aberfeldy, Ont. 79m

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NOS. 3 and 10, London Township; Normal school preferred; duties commence Aug. 21. F. J. Scott, secretary, Maple Grove P. O. 85tf

OSTEOPATHY.

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Chronic diseases. 554 Richmond street. 'Phone 1,573.

Cape Town authorities are extending

JOTTINGS FROM NEAR-BY PLACES

Furnished by the Special and Occasional Correspondents of the Advertiser.

STRATHROY.

Strathroy, Aug. 4. — Dr. A. Thompson is holidaying at Port Carling, Muskoka.

Mr. H. T. Gough, principal of the St. Thomas Business College, is visiting here.

Mrs. D. C. Ross gave a very enjoyable dancing party to a large number of young people in her beautiful home on Tuesday evening in honor of her guest, Miss E. Easton, of Galt.

Messrs. H. C. Pope, L. H. Dampier and J. A. Newton left today on a fishing tour to Waubaushene, Muskoka.

The St. John's baseball team played a friendly game of ball in the enterprising village of Mount Brydges on Wednesday. Score, 7 to 2 in favor of Strathroy. The Mount Brydges lads are not posted on the rules, but they are studying them now.

Mrs. T. E. Paul, of Brockville, is visiting relatives here.

Mayor Folinsbee will attend the Old Boys' reunion at London next week.

Rev. S. K. Robinson, of Walkerton, has been appointed rector of St. John's Church here by Bishop Williams.

Mr. W. J. Dyas, of Toronto, who has been visiting friends here for a few days, returned home today.

While Clifford Brown was driving his father's milk wagon on Tuesday last the team took fright and ran away. Clifford Statham, who was riding a bicycle, got in the path of the horse and was knocked down and his wheel was smashed, but neither he nor the Brown boy were injured.

The committee for the W. M. U. F. Fair, next month, have arranged with Prof. Hand for a grand display of fireworks after the band concert.

About one hundred townspeople took in the Watford civic holiday excursion to Niagara Falls on Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Craik, of Toronto, is home on a visit.

Mrs. N. Donnelly, of Appin, appeared before the police magistrate here on Monday to answer the charge of selling liquor on Sunday and also to a minor. He pleaded guilty to both of the charges and was fined $20 and $10 and costs in each case.

The Cameron-Dunn Manufacturing Company played a game of ball with the Strathroy Furniture Company here on Saturday last. The game was a good one and was much enjoyed by all. Twelve innings were played, the score being 7 to 6 in favor of the furniture company.

ADELAIDE.

Adelaide, Aug. 4.—Mrs. Douglas Japp and daughter Grace and Alice, of Manitoba, are visiting friends here.

Miss Millie Down, of Ekfrid, is visiting Mullifarry friends.

Mr. George Brown was in London over Sunday.

Mrs. L. P. James, of Strathroy, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Houlton, this week.

Miss Sara Down has returned to London.

Mr. Edwards and his sister, Miss Lucy Edwards, of New Ontario, have been spending the summer with friends in Adelaide.

Mrs. Mills, of Ekfrid, visited friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. Japp and Miss Annie Miner visited Mrs. William Martin one day this week.

Miss Pearl Smith, Strathroy, is the guest of Miss Gladys Annet.

Mrs. Saunders, of Strathroy, visited friends on the second line this week.

GLENCOE.

Glencoe, Aug. 4.—Angus Graham, a young man from Thamesville, employed in J. A. McLachlan's shop as second baker, met with a painful accident last night. He was cleaning the rollers in the dough breaker, and his fingers caught in the machinery. Before help could arrive and the belt be thrown off, his arm was drawn in up to the elbow. Dr. Walker dressed the arm, which was badly bruised and torn. Amputation will not be necessary.

R. J. Younge, secretary of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, spent Monday night at his home here. He reports having had a wonderful trip to Great Britain and France on the manufacturers' excursion.

Rev. and Mrs. C. C. Purton, of Mitchell, are visiting at the rectory here.

Mrs. Adam Armstrong has returned from a visit to friends in Woodstock.

Miss Lizzie Younge is visiting friends in Strathroy.

Messrs. Frank Craig and S. R. Finlayson are holidaying in Buffalo, N. Y.

A. M. Graham, accountant in the Traders' Bank, Ripley, who has been visiting at his home here, has returned to Ripley.

Miss Osbourne is visiting friends in London.

Miss Mae Campbell has returned from a visit to Thamesville friends.

Several small boys who became unmanageable yesterday, got rotten eggs, with the intention of pelting the Appin baseball team, who played here. The management of the Glencoe team have taken the matter in hand, and the boys are summoned to appear before Squire French on Monday morning.

An enjoyable game of ball was played on the park here yesterday between Appin and the second team of Glencoe. A good crowd witnessed the fairly clean ball. Score: Glencoe, 12; Appin, 5. Batteries—Glencoe, Walker and McLachlan; Appin, Donnelly, Hyttenraugh and Patterson.

Mr. John F. Foy, of Detroit, is renewing old acquaintanceships here this week.

WYTON.

Wyton, Aug. 4.—The members of the choir of the Methodist Church here, with their friends, picnicked at Springbank Wednesday. All report having had a good time.

Miss Lena Martyn, London, who has been visiting at her home here, returned to the city this week.

Miss Lily Bryden is visiting friends in Chatham.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Logan and family are home from the Northwest and are visiting with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Logan.

AILSA CRAIG.

Ailsa Craig, Aug. 5.—Mr. H. H. McCall spent Sunday in Exeter.

Miss Jean McKay has returned from visiting relations in Maple Lodge.

Miss Edna Molitor is visiting friends in Port Huron.

Mrs. C. Walker is on the sick list.

The carpenters are busy at Mr. Neil McLachlan's new residence.

Mr. William A. Jones, of Sparta, Wis., was in town on Friday, a guest of Mr. William Jones, High street.

Mr. Bert Munro spent a couple of days this week at Monkton in the interests of the Sylvester Manufacturing Company, of London.

Rev. and Mrs. Bloodsworth and children, who have been spending their vacation at Port Stanley, returned home on Tuesday.

Rev. and Mrs. McKibbon and daughter Edna left this week for Bayfield, where they will spend the next month camping on the shores of Lake Huron.

Quite a number from here took in the excursion to Detroit on the 3rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rosser visited at Grand Bend on Civic Holiday.

Civic Holiday was celebrated very quietly in town on Thursday, the 3rd.

Quite a sensation was caused here on Wednesday by the laying of the corner-stone of the new town hall.

Mr. F. C. Dulmage, of London, spent Sunday here.

Mr. Charles Carter has purchased a blacksmith shop in Crediton, and he intends moving his family there shortly.

Charles Chapman, of the Traders' Bank staff, Ridgetown, ... spending some time here with her sister, Mrs. Clatworthy.

Mrs. J. Maguire has recovered from a very severe illness.

Mrs. Richards, of Detroit, is visiting her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. T. Scafe.

Mr. Joseph Rosser made a business trip to Toronto on Thursday week.

Frank Smith is spending some time with his friend, Mr. Judd.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Macarthur are spending a few weeks in Muskoka.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Zavitz, of Parkhill, visited in town on Sunday.

Miss Cela Hutchinson has returned after spending a month with friends at Teeswater, Seaforth and other places.

Mr. R. H. Perley, of Parkhill, is filling Mr. A. White's place at the Standard Bank during the latter's absence on a couple of weeks' vacation in Muskoka.

Mr. J. L. Harrison has returned to town.

Mr. and Mrs. James Zavitz have returned from spending their honeymoon in the States.

Miss Hall, of London, is a guest of Mrs. Molitor.

Miss Lela Hoover, of Clinton, is a guest of Miss G. Webb.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carter and family spent Sunday with the former's parents in London.

Mr. and Mrs. Brandt, of Hensall, are visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. German, in the village.

Miss Pye, professional nurse, of London, who has been attending H. W. Morgan during his illness, returned home on Saturday, last.

Mr. Ernest Nichols has resigned his position on the G. T. R. section after many years of service. He intends leaving shortly for the west.

Archie Gillies met with a serious accident at the stave mill on Friday, by letting his left hand come in contact with a jointer, having the ends of two of his fingers clipped off.

Misses Laura Robinson and Mae Bowman are spending some time with friends in Petrolea.

Mr. Hugh Gillies had the misfortune to cut his foot on an axe. He is recovering.

CURTAIN COMMITTED

Will Be Tried on a Serious Charge in September.

Daniel Curtain, charged with indecent assault on Annie Williams, was committed for trial at the police court. He will be tried at the September assizes. J. McConnell and Alex Anderson were allowed to go, after admitting breach of bylaws. So also was Ernest Warden, who was charged with damage to property. One self-confessed, penitent, first-time drunk was set free.

BRAKEMAN HAS ARM TORN OFF

Arthur Cox, of Hamilton, Falls Under a Grand Trunk Car in East London.

Horace Arthur Cox, a young brakeman in the employ of the G. T. R., had one arm torn off while engaged in shifting cars in the East London yards early on Saturday. Cox fell beside the tracks, one arm going across the rails and passing under the wheels of a moving car. He is now in a precarious condition, but there is a probability of his recovery.

Cox is a native of the old country and came out to Canada just a short time ago. He came to this city and entered the service of the G. T. R., with headquarters in Hamilton. His run was between Hamilton and Sarnia. on Saturday he was braking in a way freight in charge of Conductor Cameron. About 6:30 a.m. the train reached East London from Hamilton, and Cox was told to take some cars out of the chemical works siding. It was while engaged in this duty that the accident occurred.

Cox was riding on the step of one of the cars. It is supposed that as he was alighting his foot slipped. At any rate, he fell and lost his arm between the shoulder and elbow.

Dr. Drake was summoned and had the unfortunate man removed to Victoria Hospital. Cox is a bright, intelligent young man, and a general favorite among his fellow employes. Everything possible is being done for him.

Later accounts say that Cox was knocked off the train by a switch to which his back was turned. Cox has been boarding at the corner of Adelaide and King streets, when his duties caused him to stay over night in this city. He was conscious after the accident and acted very pluckily.

"Save the arm, if you can," he said to the doctors, as P. C. Lucas carried him to the ambulance.

HAD CLOSE CALL FOR THEIR LIVES

Workmen Were on Roof of Barn That Collapsed in Storm This Afternoon.

During Saturday afternoon's storm a number of workmen engaged on the construction of a livery barn on the premises of M. J. Harris, 446 St. James street, had a close call for their lives.

The storm came up very suddenly, the wind blowing a hurricane. On the building at the time were four men. Two of them succeeded in reaching the ground, but the other two, Frank Harris, a son of the owner of the barn and a man named Madden, were still on the building when the storm hit it.

The structure collapsed in a moment and both men were buried under the wreck. Harris escaped unhurt, while Madden received only a slight bruise over the eye.

The storm played havoc with some of the decorations downtown. All things considered, however, the decorations are standing the wear and tear very well.

Too Small to Hang.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—"He's too small to hang. I'll send him to prison for life." Such was the decision, merciful or otherwise, as it may appear, of Judge Barnes in passing sentence upon little George Plummer, the 17-year-old hold-up man who had confessed to one murder and four highway robberies in conjunction with Thomas Sheridan, 18 years old, and Thomas Kelly, 20 years old.

Before sentence was passed there was presented the unusual spectacle of judge and prosecutor debating in open court the advisability of hanging the boy murderer.

"I cannot hang him," said the judge, and the lad smiled.

Life sentences were then imposed up-

ALL LONDON Old Boys

Remember

Those delicious biscuits, brown, light and toothsome that mother used to make with

Purity Baking Powder

20c a pound.

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE,
Chemists and Druggists,
216 Dundas street, London, Ont.

FOR CRUELTY TO A COW

Lincoln Boyer of Harrietsville Had to Hand Over $31.

One of the worst cases of cruelty to animals that has ever come into the notice of the court authorities was tried by Squire Gorwill this morning in the interim sessions. Lincoln Boyer, of Harrietsville, pleaded guilty to beating a cow with an iron bar, and had to hand over $31 as punishment. The complainant in the case was Mrs. Wm. Chalk, of Harrietsville, and Inspector Sanders conducted the case for the crown.

Chalk's cow, according to Boyer, was in the habit of trespassing upon the premises of the latter, who is a blacksmith. A couple of days ago, when the cow appeared at the blacksmith's door, Boyer took her inside, shut the door, and hammered her severely with an iron bar. The result is that the animal is now thin and nervous, and her calf had to be taken away from her.

Seven witnesses, including a veterinary surgeon, were brought in from Harrietsville. They were not needed as the accused pleaded guilty, but they caused the costs of the court to mount up to $29 45. The fine was $2.

NEW YORK EDITOR TAKES HIS LIFE

Had Been Charged With Libeling the Friends of Miss Alice Roosevelt.

New York, Aug. 6.—Robert W. Criswell, editor of the New Yorker, a weekly journal, who recently was held to the grand jury on a charge of criminal libel in which the names of friends of Miss Alice Roosevelt figured prominently, and whose connection with the Social Editors' Society is now under investigation, found death Thursday by throwing himself under the wheels of a subway express train. The death was witnessed by several persons, who unite in their declaration that the case was plainly one of suicide.

Just as the train was pulling out of the Seventy-second street station a man evidently under stress of great excitement ran down the steps from the street and leaped in front of the cars, which had attained considerable speed. When the train was stopped the body had been cut to pieces.

The act had been seen by three persons, standing on the platform and by two of the passengers in the forward car. Their cries warned the others and it was only with difficulty that the trainmen prevented a panic, no fewer than four women fainting.

Criswell was arrested recently on a charge of criminal libel preferred against him by Representative Joseph L. Rhinock, of Kentucky. In his publication Criswell had printed an article about the recent visit of Miss Alice Rosevelt to Cincinnati, and there he told of the various persons who were introduced to her on the race track, and among them Mr. Rhinock, who, the article said, once had been indicted for stealing money from a man on the race track. When the Society Editors' Association, with its book, "America's Smart Set," and the connection of some of its officials with Town Topics became known, it was also learned that Criswell had a connection with a similar organization. He was the editor and publisher of the New Yorker, as well as being one of its three directors. Another director was Robert L. Irving. Both were foremost in an organization known as "The Social Editor's Society," which had its rooms in Fifth avenue.

It was said by many persons who were called to the office of the district attorney that they had been paid money to the Social Editors' Society for a book to be called "America's Foremost Families," and that they were given to understand by the solicitors that if they declined to pay from $100 to $500 for the work, the columns of the New Yorker would not treat them courteously, should any occasion arise for the mention of their names.

Criswell's explanations of his conduct were so unsatisfactory that it is known that Acting District Attorney Gans was to have issued a warrant for his arrest. The district attorney was continuing his inquiry in the hope that he would ascertain some good grounds for the arrest of Criswell, and the knowledge of this must have been no secret to the man, for he always was most nervous when he appeared in the offices of the district attorney.

Do Not Forget New York Excursion

Remember that West Shore cheap excursion from Suspension Bridge and Buffalo to New York is $9 round trip on Aug. 14, 15 days for return, with privilege of trip on Hudson River steamers, without extra charge. Write Louis Drago, Canadian passenger agent, 69½ Yonge street, Toronto, for full particulars. 85g

You Can Use Hudson River Boats Without Extra Charge.

On West Shore excursion, Aug. 14, tickets will give privilege of trip on Hudson River steamers between Albany and New York in either or both directions, without extra charge; $9 round trip from Suspension Bridge and Buffalo, good 15 days for return. Write Louis Drago, Canadian passenger agent, 69½ Yonge street, Toronto, for full information. 85g

Learn About Cheap New York Excursion.

London Advertiser.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.
Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175
LONDON, MONDAY, AUG. 7.

The Old Boys.

The old boys are here. They are in possession. We have seen them a great way off and have run and fallen on their necks in our very best style. Now bring hither the fatted calf and slay it for their lunch. Our best jewelry is not too good to adorn their digits. All we who remain at home, of whatever age, feel that we are the fathers of these "Old Boys," and not a jealous elder brother is among us.

The rejoicing of these family reunions is one of the purest and least calculating of all festivities. No scintilla of gain enters into it. When a church conference or synod or a trades union convention meets here we make the visitors welcome and show them the best side of our town, partly out of hospitality and partly, deep down, thinking that we are advertising our attractiveness to possible immigrants. But these old boys are our own. They have gone out from us and have sought and found their fortunes elsewhere. They are our own flesh and blood, their triumphs won in every field are our triumphs, and they have come back to celebrate them with us. If we take them about it is not to point out a favorable factory site, but to revisit the old haunts where we played together (sometimes indeed to search in vain for them), to conjure up the spirit of our boyhood and to dream over again our early dreams; or to show the changes which we at home have wrought in the faces of nature and art since those old days. Graying hair and stiffening muscles are forgotten, with all the cares of business and household which infest the grown-up day, and we enter again into the boyish sports which filled our young world—is it possible?—half a generation ago?

When these boys from abroad leave us and return to their newer homes, we say them good-bye and we take hold of the plow handles once more, but it is long before, in them or us, the too strenuous life of this work-a-day world can quite smother out the rosy young light of the Old Boys' week.

London gets the credit, we think justly, of bringing to the position of a continent-wide custom this general periodical reunion. It is something quite new. In all ages there have been family reunions, when the boys and girls came home to the old fireside. In all ages the man who has gone abroad and succeeded has been willing to in some way exhibit that success and himself as the living evidence of it, in the old place where as a boy he had no particular honor. And in all ages parents have rejoiced to see their children again and neighbors have vied with each other to do honor to the son of their soil who has won distinction elsewhere and so conferred immortality on the name of his birthplace. Who would have heard of Stratford-on-Avon had he not first heard of Shakespeare, or of Tarsus but for Saul, or of Correggio, but for the painter Allegri, of Ayr but for Burns? To the general fame of this city we are fain to add the fame of her distinguished sons abroad. London has set the example and now for the first time in the days of man have we brought this affectionate home-coming and this pride and joy in the laurels gained outside by our sons and neighbors' sons to the occasion of a period of general co-operative rejoicing. Says Young:

"Joy is an impost, joy is an exchange,
It flies monopolies, it calls for two."

If that late lamented poet were in London this week he would learn that it calls for 40,000.

Probably the only historical parallel or something like parallel to these reunions was the great Passover Feast at Jerusalem. This was held annually, and it became virtually a reunion of the Judea and Galilee Old Boys. And it is not at all unlikely that a good many expatriated Samaritans and Moabites, to say nothing of Ishmaelites and Philistines took advantage of excursion rates to go and see their old folks too, and incidentally to take in the doings at Jerusalem's big annual fair. Certainly it appears that the Jews, dispersed abroad among a hundred Gentile nations, as often as possible, many of them annually returned to the villages or farmsteads of their fathers in Judea and Galilee and joined their relatives in that great Old Boys' week at the capital, of which the temple and the sacrifice were a center.

Slight Misunderstanding.

[Washington Star.]

"What has caused the delay in the concert?" asked the manager.

"Merely a slight misunderstanding," answered the conductor of the orchestra. "It was necessary to explain to some of the performers why Beethoven had never joined the musicians' union."

Home at Night.

[James Whitcomb Riley.]

When chirping crickets fainter cry,
And pale stars blossom in the sky,
And twilight's gloom has dimmed the bloom,
And blurred the butterfly;

When locust blossoms fleck the walk,
And up the tiger-lily stalk
The glow-worm crawls and clings and falls,
And glimmers down the garden walls;

When buzzing things, with double wings,
Of crisp and raspish flutterings,
Go whizzing by so very high,
One thinks of fangs and stings.

O then within is stilled the din
Of crib she rocks the baby in;
And heart and gate and latch's weight
Are lifted—and the lips of Kate.

On the Contrary.

[Chicago Tribune.]

"Is he resting quietly?" asked the physician.

"No," said the watcher. "He's snoring to beat the band."

Found a Rare Specimen.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Miss Wellalong (at the party)—Who is that scholarly-looking gentleman that has been eyeing me so persistently all evening?

Hostess—That's Prof. Grimes, the eminent paleontologist. I'll introduce him in a moment. He says he is greatly interested in you.

Compensations.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]

"The season is backward,"
The pessimists cry,
Forgetting it's backward
For 'skeeter and fly.

Jiu-Jitsu and Women.

[Detroit Free Press.]

"By means of jiu-jitsu a weak woman can break a strong man's arm," says an exchange. Ordinarily weak women thinks too much of the strong man's arm to treat it in that manner.

Then and Now.

[Pittsburg Post.]

Nordy—When I was a kid and had a dime I'd buy a yellowback and read about "Sawtoothed Tim" and "Deadwood Dick."

Butts—I s'pose you have different tastes today?

Nordy—Not at all. Now I buy a 10-cent magazine and read about "Standard Oil Jack" and "Copper Trust Tom."

Should Christians Smoke?

[Detroit Free Press.]

"Should Christians Smoke?" is the subject of discussion in the London Methodist Conference. "Will They Smoke?" is the question that more directly concerns the ministry.

They're Engaged Now.

[Kansas City Times.]

A wise girl, Miss Anna McNish,
Once went with a young man to fish;
No fish caught Miss Ann,
But there was the man—
She caught him—what more could she wish?

Thought He Said Grace.

[Kansas City Journal.]

A minister was the guest of an Emporia family at dinner the other day and the man of the house asked him to say grace. After he had concluded everything was silent for a few seconds, and then the 5-year-old son spoke up: "That's a whole lot longer grace than papa said last night," was his comment. "Why? What did father say last night?" inquired the minister.

"Oh, he came in and sat down at the table and said 'Good Lord, what a meal!'"

At the Seaside.

[Exchange.]

He—Have you bathed this season?
She—Sir!
He—Aw—er—have you been in bathing?

The Athletic Girl.

[Hearth and Home.]

To some people the athletic gamesgirl is peculiarly distasteful. Her greeting is boisterous, she grips your hand as though it were a hocky stick, she nods to you familiarly, and treats you as a camarade. At all events, she has generally a pleasant whiff of honesty about her, she is devoid of parlor tricks, and she is easier to guide than the sniggering miss.

Where They Are.

[Philadelphia Bulletin.]

Maude is in the garden
Culling pretty flowers;
Grace is in the hammock,
Dreaming by the hours;
Kate is by the brookside,
Where it's nice and cool
(Kate is rather jaded
From the grind of school);
Nell is in the parlor,
Just to snatch a nap;
Eva's on the front porch,
Flirting with a chap;
Fannie's in the orchard,
May is in the grove;
AND
Mother's in the kitchen,
With a red-
Hot stove.

A Wide Difference.

[Washington Star.]

"What is the difference between a practical and a theoretical farmer?"

"A theoretical farmer," answered Farmer Corntossel, "is one that insists on tryin' to make a livin' off the farm, an' a practical one jes' faces the inevitable an' turns the place over to summer boarders."

We Often Need Two.

[Exchange.]

Father—Everything I say to you goes in one ear and out the other.

Youngster (thoughtfully)—Is that what we have two ears for, father?

His Latest Wish.

[Chicago Tribune.]

"What are you doing with that sheet of paper, Orville?" sharply asked his wife.

"I am making a wish," answered Mr. Meekun.

"A wish?"

"Yes, my dear. In your presence I shall not presume to call it a will."

Earning Their Pay.

[Philadelphia Bulletin.]

"See here," asserted the angry power, "you fellows sunk a friendly vessel."

"Well," replied Russia, wearily, "we don't seem to be able to sink an unfriendly vessel. Got to sink something, haven't we?"

NO ONE NEED FEAR cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly, and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

"NICK" WILSON COMPLETES SIXTY YEARS AS A TEACHER

Continued from page 1.

day, March 5, 1897. Never before or since had such a gathering taken place in this city. Those who attended the meeting held to mark Mr. Wilson's 50th anniversary as a school teacher in London will remember that the old Opera House was packed to its doors long before the meeting opened, "Old Nick's" pupils from far and near having assembled to do him honor. Selections from the now defunct Collegiate Glee Club, assisted by Prof. Evans' orchestra, gave pleasing selections.

It was a hearty speech, that which the chairman, Mr. Thomas Purdom, opened the meeting. Ex-Ald. Winnett followed, speaking in the absence of Mayor Little, and then Ald. Greenlees read an address on behalf of the board of education. Addresses from the pupils past and present followed, and then Ed Flock handed Mr. Wilson the beautiful casket containing $1,000 in gold, which had been subscribed by pupils and ex-pupils.

The greatest scene of enthusiasm during the evening was when Mr. J.W. McIntosh sang the song composed by Ed Flock, entitled "Old Nick," to the tune of "Red, White and Blue."

Mr. Wilson's address itself was listened to with breathless attention. Others who spoke during the evening were Judge Elliot, Sir John Carling, E. T. Essery, John Bowman, Dr. Cl. T. Campbell, Frank Love and Wm. Yeates. Letters from many ex-pupils were also read.

On the 30th day of March last Mr. Wilson celebrated his 78th birthday, and Jan. 6 saw the close of 58 years spent in school teaching in this city. Mr. Wilson retains his physical health to a remarkable degree, together with that dignity of carriage, kindliness of manner and fund of humor so well known to his pupils past and present. That Mr. Wilson's memory for all that has happened in the educational line in London during the past half century retains all its activity was shown by the easy way in which he pictured for the Advertiser representative the various old buildings, now crumbled into dust, which did duty for schools when the city's educational system was newly born.

Opening of the First School.

The date of the opening of the first school in London was about the year 1828. The first schools were, of course, kept by private individuals and dependent for their support upon fees paid by the pupils. The best of these schools in the opinion of Mr. Wilson was kept by a native countryman of his, namely, William Taylor, of Queen's County, Ireland. It was in the year 1840 that the public school system was established, under the supervision of Dr. Ryerson, in the Village of London. A school was built in each of the four wards: St. George's, St. Patrick's, St. Andrew's and St. David's.

Mr. Wilson saw London as early as the summer of 1842, when but 15 years of age. Entering the teaching profession three years afterwards, he taught for a few months in Nilestown and for a year and half in West London (or Petersville) before taking the appointment of master of St. George's ward school under the school board of the city.

"I remember well the old log building which then did duty as St. George's school," said Mr. Wilson. "It was on Market street, now Albert street, near the corner of Richmond. Schools in those days were simply private dwelling houses, taken over by the school board. During the American Civil War, the St. George's school was occupied by the Royal Engineers."

Building of the Old Union.

"When London became an incorporated town in 1848, the board of trustees elected by the municipal council took active steps to improve the conditions of the schools. Finally the Central or Union school was erected and opened in 1850.

"This was one of the first schools in the Province worthy of the name," said Mr. Wilson. "The first free schools, moreover, in the Province, were established in London in 1852, and about the same time London took the lead in closing the schools on Saturdays."

Mr. Wilson remembers vividly the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the Union school in 1849, where the Colborne street school now stands. It was on one of the brighest of summer days, and the whole population of the town turned out to watch the pupils of the four old ward schools assemble under their respective teachers in the Market Square and march to the new grounds. When complete, a room in the new structure was assigned to each of the four ward schools. Mr. Wilson pictured the rivalry which existed at first between the pupils from the four schools, and the difficulty the teachers met with in keeping order in the playgrounds, so anxious was each school to get the supremacy. In February of 1850, Nicholas Wilson was appointed head master. Under him the attendance rapidly increased and the staff had to be largely augmented.

Citizens Were Proud of It.

Mr. Wilson told of the great pride felt by the citizens in their school and the large number of visitors from outside points who used to come and admire it. The midsummer examinations used to attract large crowds of adults who would assemble in the prettily-decorated rooms to hear the pupils give their recitations and dialogues. The pupils took the utmost pride in the school and spent much time beautifying the grounds and building with flower gardens, young trees, flags, evergreens, pictures and so forth.

How many London Old Boys there are who received their education in that old institution and retain of it the most pleasant of recollections, among which the well-beloved figure of Nicholas Wilson stands out prominently! The young generation who received their education in the resurrected ward schools listen with delight to reminiscences, on the part of their parents, of the old Central. And invariably the young ones who pass the entrance examinations nowadays and who do not yet know the veteran teacher except by hearsay, keep their eyes wide open for "Old Nick" during their first days at the high school.

As for the old Central, an eloquent remark made by Mr. Wilson ten years ago may be quoted appropriately today:

"The last recognizable relic of the ruined building, the stone once conspicuous in the southern front and bearing the legend '1849,' lies in the bypath crossing the grounds, reminding the passer-by that man's work will not last forever."

LONDON IN THE HANDS OF THE OLD BOYS AND GIRLS

(Continued from page 1.)

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McGillivray, Mrs. Sanders, Pearl Prebble, Mrs. Speer, Thomas Speer, Joseph Rogers, Mrs. H. Boyd, Mrs. T. Ross, Mrs. E. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, Mrs. M. M. Brown, A. K. Woolley, A. E. Depotie, E. Johnston, Lillie Woolley, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beaumont, T. H. Johnston, Beatrice Johnston, Louie Chaffer, Teresa Gibson, W. H. Bowman, H. B. Hubbs, W. H. Brown, James Spry, Fred E. Davis, A. E. Day, J. Smith, Emma Burke, W. J. Field, Olive Rockey, Cyrus Clark, L. C. Law, F. A. McGuire, E. Sheldrick, Mrs. O. Sheldrick, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Keillar, Mrs. T. Hawthorn, Miss G. McKenna, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hinton, Mrs. J. Tinge, Connie Northern, Mrs. L. Clark, Miss Williams, John O. Jeffery, Agnes Jeffery, George Parkin, E. Livermore, Agnes Keeler, Sergt.-Major J. T. Cox, Florence Cox, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Yates, Harry Yates, Auralie Yates, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McConnell, Mrs. Sam Palmer, Russell Palmer, Mrs. Robert Hodgins, Agnes Stevenson, Mrs. J. W. Cooper, W. H. 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B. B. B.

Bitter, Black, Bile and How Right Food Corrects It.

Biliousness, from incorrect food, opens the way for an outfit of derangements of not only the body but the mind as well.

The world is a dark or gloomy place to the victim, whether millionaire or mendicant.

The wife of the head of a great insurance office in an eastern city, was cured, completely, of this wretched affliction by the use of Grape-Nuts. She says:

"For years I was a constant sufferer from biliousness and extreme constipation and I suffered from the most dreadful headaches once a week, which sometimes lasted three or four days at a time. Grape-Nuts food came to my notice about five years ago. I liked it from the first and began to use it because I liked it, without any thought that it might help my health. To my surprise I noted that after a short time all my ailments began to decrease, and they gradually but surely disappeared. I am now, and have been for years, completely free from them and enjoy perfect health.

"Everyone in my house now eats Grape-Nuts regularly, even my little 2-year-old girl likes it with her Postum Coffee (another thing we are never without), and prefers it to any other cereal. It pulled her through a difficult period of teething during the hot weather—she never refused Grape-Nuts when other food could not tempt her to eat. It is the first food I intend to give to my baby boy when I wean him.

"My husband eats more Grape-Nuts food at every meal than of any other one dish. He says it never palls on him, and he finds that it regulates his bowels perfectly." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each package.

TOLEDO DID WELL

nt a Contingent of Two Hundred—To Honor "Nick Wilson."

Toledo has done its share this year to make the reunion a success. In the Ohio city, where at one time but very little was heard of the Londoners resident there, the Old Boys have a thriving association, with energetic officers at the helm, and for weeks and weeks they have been "talking up" the reunion amongst themselves, and at the same time they have been telling their friends what a good time was in store for every person who would be in London from Aug. 7 to 12.

Result—Two hundred or more of the Old Boys and Girls from Toledo are "doing" up the town.

That there is not a greater number is due solely to the fact that more could not get away from business.

The Toledo boys did everything on a No. 1 scale. They came in a special train on the Grand Trunk, leaving Toledo at 7:30 on Sunday morning and arriving here at 4 p.m. Two hours were spent in Detroit.

With the Toledo contingent came the Newsboys' Band, one of the leading musical organizations, it is said, of the State of Ohio. The band is 35 strong, under the leadership of Mr. Gus Koehler, and it is supported by the Internaional Newsboy's Association, which gave the services of the Newsboys' Band as a courtesy to the London Old Boys of Toledo. The band received special commendation at the inaugural ceremonies at Washington in March last, while Drum Major McGarry received special notice from President Roosevelt. McGarry is probably the smallest drum major in the world. The band also made a big hit at St. Louis fair.

The marshal of the Old Boys from Toledo is none other than Mr. James Anderson, with Capt. William Egelton as assistant marshal. The old typos of London will remember "Jimmy" Anderson, who for many years worked at the case in this city and later went to Toledo, where he has resided since. Another old typo with the party is "Bob" Booth, a graduate of The Advertiser newsrooms and now superintendent of the Times and News-Bee.

The Toledo Old Boys do not forget "Nick" Wilson. Many of them passed through his hands at the old Union school, and while others were not taught by Mr. Wilson they have heard so much of the veteran teacher that they feel as if they had been pupils under him. To show their admiration for Mr. Wilson the Old Boys of Toledo have brought with them a handsome oil-painted banner, which will be presented to Mr. Wilson, possibly at the Queen's Park this afternoon. The banner bears the emblem of the Canadian-American Club of Toledo, and it was designed by Mr. R. L. McRae, the president of the Old Boys' Association. The officers of the latter are: Honorary president, Herbert J. Heywood; president, Mr. Richard L. McRae; vice-president, Capt. William Egelton; secretary, James B. Anderson; treasurer, Louis H. Cohn; chairman of transportation, S. G. Wagstaff; committee, Walter Rosengarten, Charles Counter, George Skeldon; entertainment committee, Robert Booth, Herbert Dickson; Charles Hall, Alfred Howell, C. Linder, Clifford Elson, Rev. W. W. Hodgins; badge and banner committee, Thomas Hynes (chairman), T. C. Pearce, James Howard, William Dickson, R. L. McRae.

The following is a partial list of those who came for the reunion: Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Hodgins, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. McRae, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Booth, Earl Booth, Charles Booth, R. N. Booth, Spencer G. Wagstaff, Herbert J. Heywood, Capt. William Egelton, Thomas Hynes, James Howard, T. W. Skelding, L. H. Cohn, Sam Rosengreen, C. J. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sharp, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Turner, Miss Nellie R. Counter, Miss Adelaide Counter, Miss F. Schlimn, F. C. Pearce, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Matheson, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. McCullough, M. I. Putney, Joseph Hartz, J. H. Gewels, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Galpin, Miss Sarah Galpin, J. H. O'Connell, Mr. and Mrs. G. Bulger, Miss Alice O'Connell, Miss Elizabeth Butler, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Bruce, Mr. and Mrs. Levi A. Skeldon, W. R. Cohen, John Horne, Wm. Buckingham, Wm. H. Reilly, R. Robertson, Walter Rosengarten, R. T. Hoskin, Miss Ethel Hoskin, Harry Williams, C. A. Fisher, M. D., E. R. Jacobs, P. H. Dickson, C. W. Counter, Dr. B. F. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. R. White, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dickson, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Shanks, Mayor Warren (Sylvania, Ohio), Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bruce, Charles Hall, Dr. Howard H. Neiles, J. A. Pratt, A. B. Cauldwell, Wm. McHendry, W. M. Robinson, C. Linder, and John Cousins (Cincinnati).

The Londoners in Toledo are interested in the Canadian-American Club, which was organized in Toledo in May last, and now has over 300 members. The first annual banquet was held on June 14 at the Valentine Banquet Hall. Over 150 members dined. A musical programme and speeches were given. For Aug. 22 the club has chartered the steamer Greyhound for a moonlight ride and over 1,500 tickets have already been sold. The club intends to have an "At Home" before next winter, when it will be glad to meet any Canadian visitors. The officers are: Honorary president, Mayor Robert H. Finch (an old Canadian boy); president, William McHendry (formerly of Ottawa); first vice-president, A. G. Murray (Oxford county boy); second vice-president, S. G. Wagstaff (old Hamilton boy); third vice-president, Dr. J. A. Counter (of Stratford); secretary, Richard L. McRae (London); treasurer, William M. Robinson (Hamilton); directors, Dr. J. V. Newton (Simcoe), C. S. Wainwright (Montreal), R. W. McLean (Hamilton), Dr. Howard H. H. Nelles (Simcoe), M. B. Severance (Kingston), and H. E. French (St. Thomas).

The emblem of the club appears on all stationery used by the members.

DETROITERS ARRIVE

Several Hundred Strong, They Come In a C. P. R. Special With Band.

The Detroit Old Boys have one of the largest delegations for the reunion, coming close upon 1,000 strong. They arrived at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, on a C. P. R. special, and headed by a band under the direction of Mr. Charles Channers, formerly of this city, they marched down town, where they dispersed, the majority of them going to the homes of relatives and friends. With the Old Boys came many of the Old Girls. The latter, like the Old Girls of Chicago, have formed an auxiliary, which will prove a valuable help to the Old Boys' Association in promoting the reunions. The auxiliary officers are: Mrs. Geo. Moore, president; Mrs. Charles Sullivan, vice-president; Miss Ellen Wilson, secretary; Miss Yeo, treasurer.

The officers of the Old Boys' Association for 1905 are: E. E. Wilson, of St. Louis, formerly Detroit, honorary president; Charles Sullivan, president; James Burrows, vice-president; Arthur Lashbrook, secretary; Thomas Jones, treasurer.

Among those participating in the reunion are:

Miss Kate J. Webb, Miss Gertrude Carney, M. M. Brooks, W. L. Beny, Miss Kate O'Leary, Mrs. Ellen Kellam, Wm. H. Sigsworth, wife and son, W. C. Tackleberry and wife, Fred Bollegar and wife, Mrs. Steinhoff, George Case and wife, Miss Wisemen, Mrs. Lawanda, Percy Pennington and wife, M. McCallan, A. Simpson, Mr. George Sillard, R. D. O'Mara, Harry Hull, A. H. Kerman, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stools, E. Hunter, Miss Theil, Mr. and Mrs. Walters, Wm. Yelland, Mrs. McPhail and child, Mr. and Mrs. Drywood, Miss Myrtle Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Trindle, Ethel Usherwood, Miss T. McMorgan, Mr. G. Usherwood, L. Lilley, Mrs. J. Bleuman, Mrs. G. Higsby and sons, Mrs. C. L. Tiel, Mrs. F. Wilson and daughter, Miss G. Irwin, George Highton, James Smith, Mrs. Victor Jenwazzi, Mathew Paras, Tom O'Neil, Fred Bainsley, Miss F. Turner, Elizabeth Gillies, Ettie Gillies, Violet Wilson, Carrie Donohue, Mrs. J. Shaw, Miss N. Turner, Miss E. Robertson, Charles Dutten, J. Sinclair, Mr. and Mrs. Grey and son, Miss Mable Harper, Mary McPherson, B. C. Wall, F. W. G. Robb, Kate Hooper, Miss Shore, Mrs. F. Goodwin, Miss M. Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey, Mrs. Wm. Campbell, Mrs. W. B. Clarke, Mrs. F. Snider, Mrs. Jos. Howard, Miss D. Hawkins, Miss J. W. Miller, Mrs. L. Deeley and child, Miss Hodgins, Mr. and Mrs. F. Wonnacott, Ed Wallace and wife, Mrs. E. C. Vaneiutwerp and son, David Evans, F. L. Alders and child, Mrs. J. Fowler, W. K. Long, Mrs. James G. Adkins, E. P. Boniface, S. Ball, Miss Florence Stanley, M. Sims, Miss Grace Atkinson, Mrs. L. A. White, Mrs. B. Scuddamore, Mr. and Mrs. Scrodder, E. J. White, David Baker, Mrs. M. E. Bland, Wm. Wall and family, Albert Phillpot, G. Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Lupp, F. Stinson, Mr. and Mrs. John Harris, Miss O. Attwell, E. F. Matthews, C. Karnesey, W. H. Hawthorne, G. M. Wreth, wife and son, Mrs. George Stinson, Miss W. Logan, Miss Mary Wonnacott, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wright, Miss G. M. Pullford, Miss C. McDougall, Miss B. Cox, Mrs. K. T. Tellson, Mrs. W. J. Ohoro, A. E. Cooper, J. S. Carty and son, Miss Ballsay, Mrs. C. Shrieves, Miss Mills, J. McDowell, Miss Rielly, H. Argaub, Miss Clara Gertru, M. Burdick, Mrs. Burdick, Robert Lewis, daughter and son, Mrs. Hester A. Dewan, Mrs. Maine, Miss Ball, Mrs. George O. Williams and family, G. M. Engles and wife, Mrs. and Mrs. Kowell and sons, Mr. and Mrs. McLoughlin, Thomas Brown, T. A. Blackwell, Wm. Berry, R. G. Benail, S. Mitchell, A. McPherson, R. Niaose, J. Lewis, W. Robertson, P. Perry, T. C. Fletcher, Wm. Selkirk, George Lane, John Oatridge, G. F. Shannon, H. A. Lewis, C. W. Maine, F. H. B. Blackwell, Alf Patfield, W. A. Redall, Mrs. M. Redall, Miss Redall, Mrs. Wm. Prosser, Miss J. Vanovermere, F. J. Vanovermere and daughter, Miss Wiengal, F. G. Tibbs, Miss Davidson, Chas. Shred, Mrs. F. Honneyball, Miss Florence Albercroft, Clarence Albercroft, Mrs. J. Burridge and son, Mrs. E. McIntosh, Miss Annie McIntosh, S. J. Hunter, wife and family, Mrs. F. J. Porter, Miss McFie, W. J. Tompson, Thomas Dewan, H. B. Albertins, R. W. Wilson, J. W. Tucker, John Povey, F. Drennen, F. R. Bushman, E. L. Snow, W. McPherson, C. E. McLean and wife, C. Stickles, S. G. Sillard, George Kestner, M. H. Dinner, Arthur Meadows, W. J. Pluffe and son, C. McKellar, L. M. McLeod, J. P. Hayes, Miss Flannery, Miss W. H. Dinner, Mrs. E. W. Henderson, Thos. Carnegie and wife, Miss Laura Harding, Mrs. C. E. Barbar, Mrs. Jane Lightfoot, Mrs. B. Marsh, Miss Margaret Fitzgerald, Mrs. F. Tucker, Miss E. M. Fitzgerald, J. R. Kennedy, Wm. M. Smith, R. Lashbrooke, Mrs. A. Lashbrooke, T. C. Millar, Miss J. Ripp, J. E. Sullivan, J. H. Tapp, George Curnoe, C. E. Brown, Peter Durst and family, John Jolly, Miss Alice Jolly, A. M. Campbell, L. Windsor, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Ed Lashbrooke, T. Hurton, George A. Drake and wife, Thomas T. Morton, Miss Green, Wm. Stickles and wife, W. Neil, Wm. Stevens, G. Schaffer, Mrs. Ellen Ward, Miss J. Ward, Miss May Rose, Mrs. Charles Sullivan, Mrs. R. Gerry, G. Sipple and wife, G. F. Watcher, Frank Prest, P. Hart, R. Spicknell and wife, J. R. Greer and wife, E. E. Wilson and wife, C. W. Parker, J. J. Roache, T. Ralph, T. H. Gegar, C. W. Clement, Bert Yelland, T. Howlett, wife and family, W. L. Crandell, Phil Alexander, Charles Cox, B. Baker, Frank Stinson, Roy Calhoun, George Burr, George Grander, Harry Ruse, W. F. Egan, W. Egan, A. E. Lloyd and wife, Mrs. A. Burwell, H. Collins, T. Carney, Joe Carney, R. J. Carney, J. Morley, C. S. Palmer, James H. Fralick, Joe J. Billman, C. T. Nagel, Ben Bryant, M. D., T. Smith, J. J. Donohue, Miss K. Campbell, Miss McKenna, Miss L. Lilley, Miss Jessie Slater, W. O. Elliott and family, Miss J. Smith, James Wellacot, Joe Galpin and wife, R. J. Irvine and wife, E. M. Cathroe and son, Mrs. R. Donohue, C. H. Collinson, C. S. Collinson, E. Rose, W. Lowe, Mrs. Monroe, Miss H. Palmer, Mrs. Frank Lewis, Mrs. H. Cunningham, Mrs. Geo. Coullson, Joe Mills, George Case, Mrs. C. H. Atkins, D. S. Jones, C. Webb, W. Sweetman, J. Thornton, M. Snowden, W. Headford, W. Snowden, J. Hurston, Wm. Louden, Miss L. Madden, R. D. Wilson, Jesse Newell and wife, Henry Rhoder, Mr. and Mrs. Parker.

CHICAGO NOT BEHIND

Old Boys Come on Three Roads, Band to Arrive This Morning.

All day Saturday and Sunday the London Old Boys of Chicago with their wives and families, straggled into London. The Londoners of the Windy City had their choice of something over 50 trains to reach their old home, and they came by the G. T. R., C. P. R. and M. C. R., and at all hours.

Several hundred of them are in the city at present, and by noon fully 1,000 Chicagoans will be in London.

The last of the delegation will arrive this morning. They are bringing with them the famous Seventy-first Regiment Band, which is said to be one of the finest military bands in the United States.

AND BUFFALO TOO

Old Boys in the Bison City Could Not Stay Away From London This Week.

The Buffalo Association reached London at a late hour on Saturday evening, coming via the M. C. R. in a special train. The Old Boys brought with them the Buffalo Gordon Highlanders Pipe Band, including half a dozen pipers and a number of drummers. In the contingent were: Thomas Payne, president; S. A. Stinson, vice-president; Mrs. S. A. Stinson, Marie Stinson, Frank A. Wilson, secretary; Mrs. F. A. Wilson, John Wilson, James H. Mustill, assistant secretary; Mrs. James H. Mustill, Eli Mustill, T. T. Heard, treasurer; Hazel G. Heard, Harry M. Heard, Clara Heard, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Harrison, Mr. J. J. Harrison, A. Warwick, Mrs. Curnan, Jack Curnan, James R. Richardson, John H. Ridler, Sam Carter, Mr. and Mrs. R. Lilley, Miss Ethel Lilley, Ed. T. Loughnane, Charles McNee, Mrs. Sifton and children, J. F. Blount, Miss Annie Blount, Nellie Richardson, Mr. J. Simmie, R. M. Gibson, N. McDonald, Thomas Thompson, Alex McNaughton.

A large number of the Old Boys from Buffalo came also on the Grand Trunk trains.

FROM FAR WINNIPEG.

Large Contingent Came Through on Special Train.

The big special train from Winnipeg, bearing the main contingent of the Old Boys from the great west pulled into the G. T. R. depot at 1:15 p.m. yesterday.

As the train appeared the cry of "There they are!" went up from many hungry throats — hungry, both for dinner and for the sight of homecoming friends. As soon as they could break loose from dozens of welcoming friends, the visitors who had no happy homes to go to went to find where they could eat and sleep. The search was a pretty difficult one, since the Winnipeggers were late arrivals and the other Old Boys had gobbled up nearly all of London's scant hotel accommodation.

Fully 200 Old Boys from the west came otherwise than by yesterday afternoon's special train. Many left Winnipeg on Thursday, some took the boat at Port Arthur and arrived here in relays.

The run made by the Winnipeg Old Boys was the best on record. They were provided with a special train of Pullmans and they left Winnipeg at 6 o'clock on Friday evening. From Winnipeg to St. Paul they came on the C. and N. and the Northern Pacific; from St. Paul to Chicago via the Burlington route, and from Chicago to London via the Grand Trunk.

It seemed that the railroads that were hauling the excursionists vied with each other to make the best time, and the consequence was that the train reached its destination without any delays, save two hours at St. Paul and

(Continued on page 5.)

China Souvenirs, 10, 15 and 25c each.
Woods' Fair
We carry an elegant line of Gilt Glass, 15c each.

Big China Display.

Bring your friends to see London's Big Variety Store, on Tuesday. We do not ask them to buy, but will be pleased to show them around, and will especially request that they pay a visit to our immense China Department down in the basement. Everybody is welcome.

Souvenirs. Souvenirs.

We are prepared for a big business in Souvenirs, and have got together one of the finest collections ever brought to the city. Everything new and nobby. Souvenirs on leather, wood, celluloid, china, glass, cardboard, and shell, and a each, 5c, 10c, 15c or 25c

Candy.

Our Candies are fresh and pure and we carry over sixty varieties at, per pound, 10c and 15c
Call and get a nice box.

Japanese Salts and Peppers at 5c and two for 15c each.
Woods' Fair
Get a King Edward Mug and take home. Price, 10c each.

Price for Live Hogs

For Tuesday next, 8th of August, delivered at Canadian Packing Company's factory:

$7 00 per cwt for singers, 160 to 210 lbs.
$6 75 per cwt for heavy and light.

THE CANADIAN PACKING CO.
LONDON JUNCTION.

N. S. WILLIAMS, Broker
113 MASONIC TEMPLE.
Correspondent W. F. DEVER & CO. (established 1890). Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Cotton bought and sold for cash or on margin. 'Phone 1,113.

WHEAT AND STOCK.
Quotations from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington, members New York Stock Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade, etc.
H. C. BECHER.
Bond and Stock Broker. Free Press Bldg.

LATEST MARKETS

DAIRY MARKETS.
LONDON.

London, Aug. 5.—Prices are beginning to go skyward on the London Dairymen's Exchange. A month ago, with offerings not very plentiful, the buyers would not offer more than 9c for the best makes, but since then the market has strengthened, resulting in the upward tendency of prices. Today 10 3-16c was paid for Mapleton, 200 boxes, and almost equally as good a figure was refused for other factories. The total offerings were 542 boxes, as follows:

	Boxes.
Ridgetree	75
Straffordville	170
Mapleton	200
Devizes	97
Total	542

T. A. Faulds

PROVISION MERCHANT.
Kerwood cheese is the best in the market. New cheese, 13c lb; one-year-old cheese, 14c; two-year-old cheese, 15c lb.
'PHONE 151. 13 MARKET HOUSE.

PROMINENT OLD BOY OF ST. THOMAS



One of the most popular of the London Old Boys in St. Thomas is Mr. C. W. Regan, the president of the association. Mr. Regan was educated in St. Peter's school and the high school here and left London many years ago. Like his father, he entered the shoe business, and he has been very successful. In his city he has held many positions of trust. He has always been prominent in the Old Boy movement.

What is more he has the earnest support of every Old Boy of St. Thomas in whatever he might bring before the association.

A MONKEY FIREBUG

Scares Firemen, Eats Candles and Opens Cash Registers.

Boston, Aug. 6.—Frank Holtham, who runs a drug store on Broad street, Lynn, is the possessor of a monkey that a sailor friend presented to him several years ago. During the three years he has owned him, Mr. Monkey has shown traits of intelligence that would be decidedly humorous if they were not so expensive.

The monkey used to have the run of the store at night. Upon those occasions he would help himself to chocolates and bon-bons and wash them down with ice cream sodas. When he became so human that he tampered with the cash register and mixed the owner's accounts, Mr. Holtham confined Mr. Monkey in the cellar, and that is where he was the other day when his owner went into the basement after something.

The cellar is dark and Mr. Holtham carried a small oil lamp. When he got the article he wanted, he placed the oil lamp on the stairs and went up into the store to wait upon a customer. The monkey evidently thought the lamp was placed there for his benefit, and he began to investigate it. When he sniffed at the light it burned his nose and made him mad. Giving the lamp a side swing, he sent it reeling into a lot of excelsior that lay in a box, and in a jiffy there was a blaze. The monkey climbed upon a box at a safe distance and watched developments, while he nursed an irritated nose.

Soon he heard the fire bells, then the clatter of horses' feet, and next he saw a lot of firemen with hose and other apparatus come into the cellar, and he was delighted. He showed his delight by jumping on the backs of firemen and frightening them out of their wits.

When the fire was extinguished Mr. Holtham came upon the scene. A few firemen were left, and as they were taking the hose away somebody suggested that they turn it on the monkey. But the monk was too wise and he escaped where the hose would not penetrate.

In a few days there will be a dead monkey on Broad street. That was officially decided last night, after the owner had recounted the troubles he has had since he owned it and weighed its virtues against its vices.

After the Peddlers.

Ottawa, Aug. 6. — The police have been making a vigorous crusade against Assyrian and other peddlers who are selling their goods in the city and country without the necessary license. Saturday a man was arrested and he produced a license which has all the marks of having done service for others. He turned out to be an employe of Isidore Sax, of New York, who employs peddlers to sell fancy goods. Sax was taken into custody tonight and the peddler released.

MR. T. HARRY SLATER



Mr. T. Harry Slater, of Winnipeg, manager of the branch in that city of Robinson, Little & Co., is a son of Mr. James Slater, of this city. Some years ago he was chosen by the firm to assume the responsible position in Winnipeg, and his success in that city was instantaneous. In business circles he is very popular, as he is also socially. He has been a vice-president of the London Old Boys' Association there, and this year he is one of the association's patrons.

C. N. SPENCER

STOCK BROKER.
Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins.
'Phone 180. Office, Market Lane.

You Are Losing Money

every time you pay more or less for baking powder than we ask you for ours. You are losing if you pay more, because you cannot possibly get better baking powder than Strong's Baking Powder, no matter how much you pay. If you pay less than the price of ours you are getting an adulterated powder, and adulterations are not only dangerous, but expensive. Strong's Baking Powder, 25 cents a pound.

STRONG'S DRUG STORE
184 DUNDAS STREET.
You will be pleased with Strong's New Cook Book. Free. Get one.

THE BAND CONCERT AT THE ARMORIES

Finest in Many Moons Declares Big Audience That Attended.

The band concert given in the new armories Saturday evening by the combined bands of the Seventh Regiment and the Forty-eighth Highlanders was one of the most enjoyable musical events of the summer season, besides being a decided success from the financial point of view. The attendance was large, the music was good, and everyone who atended was loud in praise of the concert and its originators.

It might almost have been expected, taking into consideration the loveliness of the evening out of doors, that the attendance would be attenuated. In fact, many were heard to express the opinion that the concert should have been held out of doors, in Tecumseh Park, for instance, where the audience might enjoy the sereness of nature, with her spangled heavens and light breezes, as well as the music—instead of within four walls. Nevertheless, scores of Londoners and Old Boys found their way to the spacious building on Waterloo street before 8:30 o'clock, and the vacant chairs were few in number, although the seating capacity of the armories when stocked with chairs is not to be beaten in Western Ontario.

The programme was very lengthy. In fact, the first half lasted until 9:30 o'clock, and it was deemed necessary to cut the second half short. The crowd were insistent in demanding encores, and if the schedule programme had been given it would have lasted until midnight.

The first number, entitled "United Empire" (by Hughes), appealed strongly to the patriotic feelings of the audience, especially when it introduced the National Anthem and the beloved "Maple Ltaf Forever." Then Bandmaster W. E. Hiscott, of the Seventh, took the baton and led the massed bands through the delightful overture from Zampa (Hughes). After the encore, upon which the crowd insisted, perhaps the most appealing number of the evening—"Reminiscences of Scotland" (Bonniseau)—was rendered. This piece, introducing all the best known melodies of the north, and closing with "Drums Over the Border," stirred the audience, and especially the Scotch portion of it, to enthusiasm. Another encore was called for and given, and then Alexander Munro, in full Highland costume, gave the Highland Fling, and responded to an encore with a buck and wing dance.

When the light-footed "Scotsman" was finished, the clever conductor of the Forty-eighth, took the stick and conducted George Miller's "Voyage in a Troop Ship"—a fantasia in which the departure, adventures and home-coming of the boat were vividly depicted on the reed and brass. The Toronto band deserves especial praise for its light work. As an encore a medley including "Soldiers of the Queen," "The Minstrel Boy," and other favorite airs were included, was rendered by the Forty-eighth alone.

The male choruses by the choir of the Forty-eighth, which then followed, including "Scots, Wha Hae," "Annie Laurie," and "The Boy and the Tack," delighted the listeners beyond bounds. A military march by the pipers of the Forty-eighth concluded the first part of the programme.

Part two opened with Wilfred Traher's new march, "The London Old Boys," rendered by the massed bands, and everyone agreed that the popular bandsman and composer had struck the right note for the occasion, in his latest composition. The most classical number, and that which appealed most to experienced music-lovers, namely, the grand old overture from "Wilhelm Tell," was then given by the massed bands, directed by Bandmaster J. Slater, of the Forty-eighth. It was 10:30 when the crowd, delighted with such an auspicious opening for the musical part of the Old Boy celebration, flocked out of the great building, either to join with the merry hundreds that thronged the streets or to find their ways to happy slumbers, mingled with dreams of Old Boy times and joys. "Auld Lang Syne" was a fitting conclusion to an evening in which the Scotch element admittedly preponderated.

The members of the Kilties' corps, assisted by President Carruthers and others, made efficient aislesmen.

It was the best band concert that London has been treated to in many moons.

The concerts given in Victoria Park yesterday afternoon and evening by the Forty-eighth Highlanders and the Toledo "Newsboys' Bands, respectively, were enjoyed by large crowds of citizens and visitors. The music was, in the main, of a sacred nature.

Bad Brantford Blaze.

Brantford, Ont., Aug. 6. — Early Sunday morning fire destroyed a frame structure on Canal street used by the Brant Milling Company, as an engine-room, storeroom and cooper shop. There was stored in the building a quantity of staves and barrel headings, about two hundred barrels of flour and a quantity of bags, all of which was destroyed. A car of barrel staves standing on sidings alongside the elevator was also destroyed. Loss and insurance not known. Cause of fire unknown.

"Happy, though married two days," was one of many labels attached by practical jokers to the luggage of a newly married couple who left an English railway station the other day on their way to Canada.

Every week the canal commission imports no less than 200 tons of insect powder and 200 tons of sulphur bars into Panama. These are used in exterminating the mosquitees.

LONDON IN THE HANDS OF THE OLD BOYS AND GIRLS

(Continued from page 4.)

two hours at Chicago, both of which had been requested by the Old Boys. The special pulled into the depot here at 7 1:15 yesterday afternoon, which, allowing for the two stops, makes actual running time of 39 hours. This has never been equaled.

The Winnipeg Old Boys are particularly pleased with the work of the Grand Trunk. Between Grand Rapids and Port Huron the ground was covered at the rate of 50 miles an hour, including stops. A great portion of the distance was made at the rate of a mile a minute, and on a straight stretchof two miles a watch was kept on the train and it was found that 95 seconds was the time occupied.

The Winnipeg Old Boys have no cause for complaint.

Following is the list of those who came by the special: Harry Slater, honorary president of the association; Dr. J. A. MacArthur, president; R. M. Elliott, vice-president; G. J. Cameron, secretary-treasurer; B. G. Carnegie, W. H. Chapman, S. E. Wrigley, F. Chittick, C. Wilson, E. A. Berryhill, Mrs. James Berryhill, A. C. Black, Mrs W. Lindsay, C. M. Harris, Mrs. Little, W. J. Robinson, N. H. Neill, F. W. Dudley, T. A. Burns, R. A. Laing, W. F. Wilson, J..A.Schapp, L.Williams, F. T. Lolly, J. F. Voshugh, O. Forrest, J. D. Anderson, H. H. Bull, H. G. Prior, G. S. Berryhill, A. H. Francis, W. G. Nicol, J. Hill, C. H. Spearin, G. H. Barlow, D. F. Creighton, L. C. Johnston, H. H. Laidman, B. F. Dixon, A. MacArthur, F. Clegg, May K. Taylor, Mary A. C. Kennedy, Mary M. Hornbrook, J. H. Young, R. A. Patrick, T. H. Towers, G. F. Emerson, J. M. Stevens, David Wilson, Donald Beaton, John McDonald, James Fairbairn, Arthur M. Turner.

FROM THE METROPOLIS

New York Sends Her Quota to Help Make a Warm Time in London.

The Old Boys from the American metropolis arrived on the Lehigh Valley express at 12:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and they were met at the depot by a committee of the local association. The New York delegation was headed by the veteran Eph Plummer, and it also included Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lackie, Arthur Lackie, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Dignam, Mr. and Mrs. Shore and children, Mr. and Mrs. Hume and children, J. Fred Cryer and Miss Cryer, Mr. J. Leech, Mr. Ormsby, Mr. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Cave, Fred Hueston, Mr. and Mrs. Atkins, Miss Atkins, G. A. McKenzie, J. D. McLeay, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ferguson, D. J. C. Fitzgerald, Mrs. C. Grimm, Miss Vining, Miss O'Meara, Mr. Knopp, Mr. Jack Quinn, Mr. H. C. H. Riehl, Miss E. Kieffel, Marvin H. Ramsay, jun., Mr. and Mrs Tullett, W. H. Wilson, Richard Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown, Dr. and Mrs. Sheldon, Mr. and Mrs. Short and Master Short, Mr. James A. Carruthers, Ed Fagan and W. G. Reed.

Two of the most prominent members of the association were unable to attend the reunion. Mr. Graves, the president, is away in the old country on business, and Mr. W. A. Cooper was detained by a business engagement which could not be postponed.

MONTREAL ON HAND

Royal City Sends a Good Number of Its Old Boys.

Although the Montreal Association of London Old Boys has only been organized a month, it has a membership of about 75, with Mr. O. B. Leslie as president. And like the other cities and towns Montreal had to send its quota for the reunion. It was 50 strong, and while some of them came via the C. P. R., the majority of them patronized the Grand Trunk, arriving here at noon yesterday. The Old Boys had a special Pullman placed at their disposal, and every convenience was provided for their journey. Among those here for the reunion are: O. B. Leslie, wife and son, Angus Campbell and wife, Edgar Wilson and wife, Samuel King and wife, J. W. Fraser, Archie Treleaven, Percy Hodgetts, H. Goodge, Dr. H. L. Pavey (vice-president), Miss Ethel Rowland, Campbell Fraser, G. A. Kingston, J. H. Dickson and wife, J. Robertson and wife, Thos. Watson, the Misses Watson, Jack Elson (secretary), Thomas Warren, John Warren, Mrs. W. G. Rickert, Walter Martin, Omer Colerick and wife, W. Schliehoff.

W. G. Rickert., Walter Martin and wife, Omer Colerick, W. Schliehoff.

LAST, BUT NOT LEAST

Cleveland Old Boys Did Not Reach City Until Ten o'Clock.

The last, but by no means the least, of yesterday's inpouring contingents of Old Boys were the homecomers from Cleveland, who arrived in the city shortly after 10 o'clock in the evening, and were welcomed at the G. T. R. depot by large crowds of people, despite the comparative lateness of the hour. There were 310 men, women and children in their ranks, and they form one of the most enthusiastic and energetic Old Boys' associations now represented in London. The "Missing Man Contest," which they have originated is attracting general attention, and will be not the least of the week's amusements.

The steamer City of Grand Rapids, which brought the Clevelanders to Port Stanley, was delayed by rough weather, and in place of reaching port at 6 o'clock, did not arrive until shortly after 8. The welcoming delegation from London, including Messrs. Finlay Marshall, F. J. MacRobert, Dr. Harry Abbott and others, had meanwhile gone to the Port by a special Pere Marquette train. By the time the boat was sighted huge crowds of Londoners who are holidaying at the Port had assembled on the pier, and they gave the Old Boys and Girls a hearty welcome, as the boat passed into the harbor with its band playing the National Anthem.

The lake was rougher than Old Boys might have wished, so the visitors told those who were waiting, but otherwise the passage had been very pleasant. The committee had served up a sumptuous complimentary lunch on board. Nash's military band had kept the air filled with sweet music, and all had been busy talking over the good times soon to come in the Forest City.

There was lots of room for all on board the special Pere Marquette train of six coaches, which was waiting for the visitors, and many a song was sung on the way up to the city. The size of the crowd waiting at the London depot was indeed remarkable, considering that Old Boys had been coming in all day, and, with their band playing lustily, the Clevelanders had a triumphal entry to their native city. They made their way to the City Hotel, which will be the headquarters for Cleveland for the week.

Among those who came on the excursion are:

A. O. Standfield, Mrs. J. H. Peck, Mrs. James Reid, Miss Hattie Reid, A. W. Woodward, Miss Anna Barry, Miss Charlotte Budd, O. M. Miller, A. E. Stilson, James Murray, A. F. Lehr, Ethel Fax, J. E. Firth, Mrs. Sim Fax, Miss Alma Fax, Miss Olive Fax, A. Wheatcroft, Frank Crane, Melville J. McLean, Miss Edna Fawn, Mr. and Mrs. Wheatcroft, E. B. Sisler, J. Clarence Baker, Miss Marie McDermott, Mrs. A M.Woodward, August Hanswyn, Mrs. Fred Maples, A. F. McCrimmon, F. Mapes, Mrs. W. J. Shea, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Doty, Mrs. H. Bachus, H. Bachus, W. G. Harding, J. H. Peck, Frank Masters, Maggie McNaughton, W. H. Bowers, James Gregory, Curtis A. Wild, John Flax, G. W. Boden, G. W. Romig, Mamie Connell, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Pannault, A. B. Yoder, C. W. Porter, T. J. Poulton, Mrs. R. Justin and son, Mrs. James Jeffrey, Miss Audrey Jeffrey, Master Leonard Jeffrey, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Brown, Miss Gracie Brown, Fred Groze, Mrs. W. E. Smith, May Ross, W. H. Gardiner, Mrs. W. H. Groze, Stanley Hickson, J. R. Jackson, Geo. Jeffrey, Archie Curtis, Geo. Henshaw, K. M. Campbell (Barberton, Ohio), R. J. Currie, Miss P. Tolhurst, J. A. Currie, Mrs. J. A. Currie, Charles Currie, S. Harrison, F. D. Smith, Mrs. Robert Nobbs, Miss E. Hopperton, Miss E.Roberts, Mrs. R. Hopperton, Wm. E. Tolhurst, G. H. Tolhurst Mrs. Ida Lock, Miss S. H. Slager, Miss Fannie J. Leys, H. Proud, J. W. Tolhurst, Mrs. A. Sinclair, Ada Winget, S. M. Higgins, W. E. Higgins, Elizabeth Ross, Mrs. Wm. Ross, Mrs. A. M. Long, George L. Greenway, A. W. Crawford, M. M. Maxwell, John D. Wilson, Mrs. Chisholm, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. Jos. E. Johnston, Mrs. Jos. E. Johnston, J. G. Jacobi, Earl Strain, Frank Tappans, George M. Ragg, James L. Tobin, Mrs. B. Tappans, Wm. Bowser, H. E. Mitchell, Mrs. Benton, Mrs. E. S. Holmes, Miss Jean Gebbie, Jack Lee, T. J. Morrison, James Hayes (Cincinnati), G. W. Klopher (Cincinnati), Mrs. J. G. Clawson (Cincinnati), F. Hayes (Cincinnati), W. J. Shea, Miss Geraldine Shea, H. E. Bates, Mrs. A. F. McCrimmon (Youngstown), L. A. Caston Londale, O.), E. L. Hitch, George Maguire (Cincinnati), Alex Lindsay, H. May, J. S. May, J. H. Reid, Ann Gervard, Miss Florence Gervard, W. J. Ford, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Melbourne, Andrew Melbourne, Aleck Melbourne, Charles Melbourne, Mrs. A. T. Haystead, A. F. Haystead, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Appleton, D. Nussbaum, Mrs. O. Nussbaum, Mrs. A. Rogers, Millie Barkey, J. F. Snell, John Johnston, Helen Hughes, R. J. Hughes, Florence Hughes, J. Bowey, jun., C. S. Dale, E. T. Rurk, Elsie Rurk, E. T. Rurk, May Hurmey, Stanley Dale, Mr. and Mrs. M. Rosengarten, W. M. Ross, J. A. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. Wheatcroft, Mrs. James Reid, Mr. and Mrs. M. Bragg, J. S. Appleton, Wm. McDermid, Mrs. W. McDermid, G. Clark, R. E. Elvidge, G. B. Riskard, Mrs. G. B. Riskard, C. E. Jenkins, B. Atkinson, Ed Haystead, Col. V. Byron, R. Atkinson, D. E. Hoyer, Mrs. D. E. Hoyer, Richard Treat, Miss Sarah Galter, Charles Mayo, Sarah Mayo, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Helm, Miss Helm, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Baldwin, Master Baldwin, Mrs. F. Toll, Fred A. Toll, Miss Mabel Moffatt, Mrs J. McMillan, Anna Howard, Ernest C. Moffitt, Mrs. G. T. Down, Thomas McCulley, Mrs. Thomas McCulley, Miss Margaret McCulley, Mrs. C. F. Sheere, Mrs. F. May, Mr. and Mrs. Henry, John Fountain, Frederick Seelig, J. F. Anderson, E. S. Appleton, Miss Sarah Clark, I. Clarke, Mrs. John G. Spencer, John G. Spencer, Mrs. J. Clancy, Walter Gillett, Mrs. E. Adams, Malcolm McNeill, F. F. Hawkins, J. George Layton, M. D., Albert E. Wales, Mr. and Mrs. John Cousins, C. K. Nash, A. E. Blashill, Mrs. John Whittaker and children, G. Hopper, C. McCarty, Mrs. McIntyre, A. C. McIntyre, Ruth Clark, G. Hopperton, Mrs. B. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sprague and daughter, Ed King, Mrs. Westlett, Florence L. Hutchinson, Mrs. William Taylor, Mrs. Jessie Gall, Frank Hopperton, Miss Alice Hopperton, Mrs. W. J. Ford, Mrs. C. K. Nash (Barberton), M. Gale, E. Gale, William Gale, Frances Gillett, Miss Dora Gillett, Walter Gillett, Harry Howle, Benjamin Whittaker, O. J. Hillenbrand, Mrs. F. W. Pumaville.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Brandon has one of the most active associations. The Old Boys were organized there less than two months ago with a membership of 25, all of whom, save three, are here for the reunion.

The Hamilton Old Boys are coming 225 strong this morning. They will make their headquarters at the London House and will form up for the parade at 12 o'clock.

British Columbia has a lone representative in Mr. James McBride, of Cranbrook.

The Northwest is well represented. The Winnipeg contingent, which arrived yesterday, was accompanied by a number of Old Boys from other places, while a number came by the C. P. R. Brandon, Dauphin, Battleford, Regina, Calgary, Napinka, Boisevaine, Saskatoon, St. Paul, Cyprus River, Neepawa, Gretna and Touris are among the points from which the Old Boys have come. Tacoma, Washington State, and Minneapolis are also represented.

THE C. A. A. O. AMENDMENTS

Executive Make Important Changes in the Regatta Rules.

St. Catharines, Aug. 5.—Important amendments were made at the annual meeting of the executive of the C. A. A. O. here today. Treasurer Alex Boyd showed a cash balance, and was given a vote of thanks. A resolution that a new race for junior four-oared crews be added to the regatta classification, no member of which shall weigh over 140 pounds stripped, was carried. This is to give lighter juniors a chance to figure in winning teams. The practice has been to pick the heavier men. Another amendment to allow junior oarsmen of scullers to retain their junior standing throughout a regatta even if they won an intermediate event, was carried. Rule 18, defining a private match, was altered so that three clubs may take part and still constitute a private match, instead of two, as heretofore. This will benefit Ottawa and Winnipeg especially. The rule 22, providing that only the winner of first place in trial heats shall row in finals was amended so that with more than two contestants, winner of first and second are eligible for finals. The following officers were elected. President, A. C. McDonald; vice-president, George F. Galt; second vice-president, E. J. Mulqueen; honorary treasurer, Alex Boyd; honorary secretary, P. K. Barker; executive committee, W. J. McAllister, Joe Wright, F. B. Stacey, W. A. Cameron, O. Heron, S. F. Scott, J. S. Ewart and Ed Mack.

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

A "hat shop" was opened in London by the Countess Fabricotti. Liveried footmen handed around tea and cakes.

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

White Blouse Bargain

Regular $1.50 for 98c.

Tuesday morning we will sell ten dozen only Ladies' White Lawn Blouses at a ridiculous price. We aim to clear them before noon Tuesday. They comprise the newest New York styles, all sizes. Sharp at 9 o'clock they go on sale. Regular $1.50, for only..... **98c**

$5.00—Ladies' 3/4-Length Cravenette Coats--New and Stylish.
Extra quality cloth, colors in fawns, very nicely tailored, has strap in back, well finished and effective, all sizes, and only in fawn shades. For first showing.....$5.00

$6.50—Ladies' New and Stylish Full Length Raincoats.
Extra finely tailored make, in fawns and grays, especially good value, collarless and strap in back, all sizes, in grays and fawns. We advise early buying as the new coats will be tempting. Price only.....$6.50

$1.95—Ladies' New Percale Shirtwaist Suits, $1.95.
38 only Ladies' New Percale Shirtwaist Dresses, bought at a clearing price, and all good colors—white ground with stripes of blue, black and green, sizes from 34 to 40. Extra good values at, for only.....$1.95

150 Dundas and Carling **GRAY & PARKER,** 150 Dundas and Carling

PARADE WILL BE GREATEST IN THE HISTORY OF LONDON

Thousands of Old Boys and Numerous Bands to Be in Line —The Order.

The parade today will be the largest and finest London has ever known. It will prove the event of the Old Boys' reunion and the semi-centennial. Thousands of men and hundreds of carriages and other vehicles will be in line The parade will be formed up on the market square and will march down Dundas street to Richmond, up Richmond to Queen's avenue, down Queen's avenue to Adelaide street, south on Adelaide to Dundas and east on Dundas to Queen's Park. Grand Marshal Walter Bartlett will be in charge, and he will have the following as assistant marshals: J. W. Metherel, H. Irvine, D. A. Stewart, Dr. Palmer Smith, W. D. McGregor, A. D. Jordan and Lieut. Leonard.

For the best turnout of Old Boys in the parade the London Life Insurance Company has offered a handsome cup, valued at $75. Numbers and appearance will be taken into consideration, and the contest will be decided on points. The judges, whose names have not as yet been announced, will be stationed at the corner of Queen's avenue and Wellington streets and will view the parade as it passes by.

Grand Marshal Bartlett again warns all participants that the procession will not be delayed a minute for any reason, so all must be ready to move by 1 o'clock sharp. The order of the parade is as follows:

Detachment of the First Hussars, in charge of Sergt. Penwarden.
Seventh Regiment Band.
Mayor and city council of London.
Civic officials.
Public school board.
Separate school board.
Irish Benevolent Society and other societies.
Kilties' Band.
Highland Cadets of London.
Decorated ponies and turnouts.
Forty-eighth Highlanders' Band of Toronto.
Toronto Old Boys.
Chicago Band.
Chicago Old Boys.
Sarnia Old Boys.
Mounted detachment of the Sixth Field Battery, London, under command of Sergt.-Major Woodward.
Woodmen of the World.
Cleveland Old Boys.
Cleveland Band.
City firemen from the three stations in command of Fire Chief Clark, together with the members of the Veteran Firemen's Association.
Detroit Band.
Detroit and Windsor Old Boys.
Twenty-sixth Regiment Band, London.
Members of the Commercial Travelers' Association.
Woodstock Band.
Woodstock Old Boys.
Ancient Order of United Workmen.
Seventh Regiment Bugle Band.
Ancient Order of Foresters.
Port Huron Band.
Port Huron Old Boys.
New York Old Boys.
Cincinnati Old Boys.
Buffalo Old Boys.
Independent Order of Foresters.
St. Thomas Band.
St. Thomas Old Boys.
Winnipeg Old Boys.
Port Arthur Old Boys.
Montreal Old Boys.
Toledo Band.
Toledo Old Boys.
Chatham Band.
Chatham Old Boys.
Hamilton Old Boys.
Ingersoll Band.
Ingersoll Old Boys.
Stratford Band.
Stratford Old Boys.
London Old Boys (home guard).
Automobiles.

Floats, decorated wagons, carriages, and other vehicles, mounted men.

There will also be a great number of comic features which will greatly amuse the spectators.

It is certain that some of the floats and decorated wagons will be very fine, and several of the local societies promise an exceptional turnout. The Irish Benevolent Society will parade in seven carriages. All the members will wear frock coats and tile hats. The only decorations will be green rosettes on the bridles of the horses.

The following arrangements have been made for the assembling of the parade:

Seventh aBnd and city officials and all others in carriages, Dundas, east of Talbot.

Kilties and pony parade, Talbot street, west side, north of Dundas street.

Highland Band and Toronto contingent, Talbot street, east side, north of Dundas street.

Chicago contingent, Dundas, north side, west of Talbot.

Sarnia contingent and Woodmen, Dundas, north side, west of Talbot, center of block.

Cleveland contingent, Dundas, south side, west of Talbot street.

Firemen and veteran firemen, Talbot, west side, south of Dundas.

Detroit and Windsor contingent, Dundas, south side, west of Talbot, center of block.

Commercial travelers, Talbot street, south of Dundas, east side.

Seventh Bugle Band, Woodstock contingent, Workmen, A. O. F., Talbot, east side, south of Dundas, center of block.

Port Huron, New York, Cincinnati and Buffalo contingents, market square, north side, facing Talbot.

St. Thomas, Winnipeg, Port Arthur contingents, Carling street, south side, west of Talbot.

Toledo contingent, Carling, south side, east of Talbot.

Chatham and Hamilton contingents, King, north side, east of Talbot.

Ingersoll and Stratford contingents, King, south side, east of Talbot.

London contingent, market square, facing Talbot.

Decorated wagons and lorries, Talbot, south of King.

The autos will meet on the market square, in front of the market house.

THE SPORTS TODAY AT QUEEN'S PARK

Programme Drawn Up for the Entertainment of the Old Boys.

The sports programme today at Queen's Park includes the following events:

Relay running race, one mile.
Four-legged race, 75 yards.
Relay bicycle race, one mile.
Sack and somersault race, 50 yards.
Draymen's special race, 175 yards.
Relay running race, 1 mile.
Scaling the housetops, 50 yards.
The mysterious maze, 50 yards.
Fire works at night.
Other events:
Best decorated team and lorrie. Special prize.
Best float characteristic of manufacturing. Special prize.
Best appearance in procession of 50 or more men. Special prize.
Largest body of men of any society in the procession. Special prize.
Best appearance of any visiting Old Boys' Association in the parade. Valuable cup presented by the London Life.
Best floral-decorated pony and carriage. Prizes, $12, $10, $8, $6, $4 and $2.
Best comic display in the procession. First prize $10, second $5.

GRAND DUKES IN A SCANDAL

An Escapade Caused the Czar to Forbid Marriage of Cyril.

London, Aug. 6.—The reason given for the Czar's refusal to permit the Grand Duke Cyril to marry the divorced Grand Duchess of Hesse, the Princess Victoria Melita of Saxe-Coburg, is that Cyril and his brother, the Grand Duke Boris, had prominent roles in the scandal which has been disclosed at Charkoff. Both grand dukes were members of the so-called club of "sybarites of Charkoff," where indescribable orgies took place. The club has only twenty members, all the sons of the first families of Russia. No males except the members were allowed to enter the club, which was a palace of white marble. All the servants were welcome. The annual subscription to the club was $1,000,but there were enormous extra expenses. All dishes were served on gold and silver plates. The napery was of the costliest material and was embroidered with jewels after designs by Cyril, who, it will be remembered, in company with his boon companions, indulged in orgies similar to those at the club event at the front until the Czar recalled him.

Our Ice Cream

Is of the highest grade.
ABSOLUTELY PURE.
We can send you any kind, plain or fancy.
George Peters, Confectioner
519 RICHMOND STREET.

The IDEAL Fountain Pen
is the standard of excellence in the opinions of many critical penmen. We are showing the popular sizes in plain holders and a nice selection mounted in gold. THE STERLING is a more recent candidate for favor; the flange and center joint styles will commend themselves to the most exacting.
JOHN S. BARNARD,
170 Dundas St., London.

At All Times

We have the goods. For the autumn season we have just received some very select importations.
H. M. PETERMAN,
IMPORTING TAILOR.
393 RICHMOND STREET.

NEGRO TURNING WHITE

Carbolic Acid Baths Having Peculiar Effect on Skin.

Springfield, O., Aug. 6.—James Harris, a negro, is fond of carbolic acid baths, and is taking them with great frequency. The effect, he says, is marvelous and makes him the happiest person in the city, as it is turning his skin white.

Harris has been a sufferer for years with a hip disease, and as a last resort began using carbolic acid, painting the skin. A week later it was found that the skin was turning white. Physicians were surprised to learn that the acid left no traces of burning. The epidermis had peeled off and the new skin was perfectly white. Harris is now taking carbolic acid baths in the hope that his skin on the other parts of his body will turn white. The acid, of course, is diluted.

Little Willie in a Cell.

New York, Aug. 6.—Arthur Price, of 72 West One Hundredth street, went to the West One Hundredth street station last night and said to Sergeant O'Connor:

"My son William is running wildly about the house. He says he is going to drive out all the tenants and then burn up the house. You must do something about it."

"Why don't you spank him?" inquired the sergeant.

"Because he's six feet tall," replied Price senior. "You must send at least two policemen."

The sergeant thought one would be enough and dispatched Policeman Phelan. Phelan found a big, overgrown boy who blubbered all the way to the station and rent the air with his moans when they locked him up.

Though Willie is six feet tall and weighs 190 pounds, he is but 15 years old. The sergeant thought him too big for the beds of the Gerry society.

An ingenious form of "sport" is now in vogue in Germany, the "smoking race." Specially constructed pipes, possessing immense bowls, are utilized, the size being identical for each competitor, and the tobacco is carefully weighed before it is put therein. When the starter gives the word, the smokers, seated in a circle, begin operations in the presence of an interested assemblage of spectators and backers.

Sea birds frequently spend weeks at sea, and are believed to quench their thirst partly from the fat and oil which they devour ravenously when opportunity puts them in their way. The keen eyesight of birds is well known, and sea birds have been observed flocking toward the storm-cloud about to burst from all points of the compass, and apparently drinking the water as it descends from the skies.

WALL PAPER,
PICTURE FRAMING,
WINDOW SHADES.

O. B. GRAVES, Ltd.
222 DUNDAS STREET.

HIGHEST GRADES OF
BURNING OIL,
LUBRICATING OIL
AND ALL OTHER
Petroleum Products
THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO.
LIMITED.
London Branch—York Street East.
Head Office—Toronto.

JUST RECEIVED.
ELECTRIC FANS
$13.50, $15.00, $18.00.
The only thing that will keep you cool this warm weather. Call and see them.
London Electric Co.
359 RICHMOND STREET.

We are Old Boys in the blending of
Tea and Coffee
You cannot do better than treat your visitors to a cup of our deliciously flavored Tea or fragrant Coffee. Our 40c blends are fit for a king.
THE NEW YORK STORE.
C. H. LEE,
125 Dundas street. 'Phone 320.

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

Use "Maple Leaf" The Best
CANNED SALMON Packed

Disease Germs—Dirty carpets spread disease because loaded with disease germs. Your little child breathes close to the carpet as he creeps!!
SAP-O-REN-O
"It Evaporates"
Absolutely kills germs. Cleans carpets beyond belief; adds years to their lives. Very cheap, quick and simple. Guaranteed or money back. Your grocer keeps it; your child can use it. The Huffman & Teeter Co., Sole Mfrs., Toronto.

Summer Course
JUNE 26—JULY 29.
All branches of Conservatory work taught. Special lectures and recitals will be given by members of the faculty on all branches of music. London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution. Write for further particulars. Address 274 Dundas street. 'Phone 1,101. zwt

Wall Paper,
Painting,
Picture Framing.
COLERICK BROS.
212 DUNDAS STREET.

H. BONSER, Corner Bathurst and Ridout.
Geo. E. White Mill. Wood Turner

OPENING AT THE GRAND

Australian Juvenile Opera Company Have Boards for Tonight.

"The Belle of New York" is the opening attraction of the Pollard Australian Juvenile Opera Company tonight at the Grand. The company is composed entirely of clever juveniles from Australia, who are professional in everything but size. They are said to be exceptionally clever and their performances are compared more than favorably with the older operatic organizations. Among the principal features are the Pollard twins, Freddie and Johnny, both clever singers and dancers. The company numbers forty principals and chorus.



OLIVE MOORE POLLARD,
Who will be at the Grand this week with the Juvenile Opera Company.

The repertoire for the balance of the engagement is as follows: Tonight and Tuesday night, "The Belle of New York"; Wednesday matinee, "Pinafore"; Wednesday night, "A Runaway Girl"; Thursday night, "The Geisha"; Friday night, "A Gaiety Girl"; Saturday matinee and night, "The Lady Slavey." Seats now on sale at the box office for the whole week.

Your friends with the Old Boys would enjoy a drive around our beautiful city. Hueston's Livery.

SPECIAL RATES.
Twenty per cent off Facial and Scalp Treatments, also Electrolysis, in the morning, during July and August. MISS BRADEN, 443 Park avenue. 76 tf zxv

Hueston's Star Livery, Richmond St.

CHARTERED EXECUTOR, TRUSTEE, ETC.
THE CANADA TRUST CO.
The Company never dies, is not influenced by sentiment, and business placed is strictly confidential. Advice and will forms free.
G. A. SOMERVILLE, Manager.
Huron and Erie Offices, London.

DR. R. JARVIS, Dentist.
Specialty: Crown and Bridge Work.

ROSS'
196 Dundas Street.
HATS
clearing at prices that make them go. The latest makes in Colored Felt Hats, usual price $2.50, now $1.67. Secure one at once and save money.
The balance of our Summer Hosiery now at Lowest Prices known to clear.

Diamond Rings
Our $25 Diamond Ring is deserving special mention. The stones used are of splendid color and superior cutting. Remember to tell your Old Boy friends of Diamond Hall's superiority.
W. G. YOUNG,
DIAMOND HALL, 214 DUNDAS.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

FARMER'S SEVERE LOSS.

Charles E. Tuckey, lot 31, con. 4, near Melrose, London township, suffered a severe loss on Saturday by having his barns struck by lightning and burned to the ground. The season's crop of wheat, barley and hay were all destroyed. Loss partly covered by insurance in the Lobo Mutual.

TUCKETT EMPLOYES PICNIC AT PORT

A Fine Day and a Fine Outing —Sports and a Guessing Contest.

The employes of Tuckett & Sons, cigar manufacturers, had their annual picnic at Port Stanley on Saturday. Everything was favorable to the success of the outing, and the excursionists, numbering 350, had a very pleasant time. A special train was chartered for them, and they were all returned to the city in good time.

During the afternoon a programme of sports was carried out, the following being the winners:

Single Ladies' Race—Miss Harding 1, Miss McEwen 2, Miss Dare 3.
Married Ladies' Race—Mrs. Smart 1, Mrs. King 2, Mrs. Wilson 3.
Boys, under 7 years—McNorton 1, F. Wilson 2, O. Dadd 3.
Girls, under 7 years—S. Middleton 1, D. Dean 2, N. Cooney 3.
Three-legged Race—Stevens, Miles and Falmeton.
Blind Pig Race—Miss Wren 1, Miss Mileston 2, Miss White 3.
Spoon and Lemon Race—Minnie Herbert 1, Miss Hardy 2, A. Herbert 3.
Boot and Shoe Race—E. Pebler 1, W. Middleton 2, B. Penrose 3.
Sack Race—L. Stevens 1, C. Alexander 2, McCullough 3.
Potato Race—Miss Adair 1, Miss Dean 2, Miss McDonald 2.
Needle and Thread Race—Miss Harding 1, Miss Wilson 2, Miss Adair 3.
Wheelbarrow Race—L. Stevens and W. Reu 1, Bryan and Hamleston 2.
Ladies' Biscuit Race—Miss Hill 1, Miss Harding 2, Miss Dean 3.
Ladies' Backwards Race—Miss Dean 1, Miss Ferguson 2, Miss Derander 3, Miss Adair 4.
Watermelon Race—Miss Stevens 1, S. Carruthers 2, G. McCullough 3.
Girls, under 12 years—Miss E. Pye 1, Miss Parker 2.
Fat Man's Race—McTerry 1, W. Everett 2, Guy Sodie 3.

A novel guessing contest created great interest. A pint sealer was filled with Marguerite wrappers, and the person guessing nearest the correct number was awarded a prize. It was found there were 1,521 wrappers in the jar. The guesses were as follows: Mrs. Ronsick 1,507, A. Post 1,503, C. R. Clark 1,500, A. Braser 1,455, J. Ward 1,600, E. McCullough 1,600, Miss B. Morgan 1,632, W. Wren 1,360, J. L. Colborne, 1,745, T. H. Legg 1,748, R. P. Jennings 1,301, Miss McCullough 1,300.

A baseball match between the married and single men was won by the former by a score of 9 to 6.

In the dancing competition, the first prize was awarded to Mr. R. Jennings and Miss B. Johnston, the second prize going to Mr. M. Charlton and Miss Ayres. The judges were Messrs. S. Taylor, W. Roddick and W. Hale. The music for the dancing was furnished by Tony Cortese's orchestra.

The committee, which made the arrangements and brought the picnic to such a successful issue included W. Hale (chairman), Mrs. Craig, Mrs. Wilson, Miss Donald, Mrs. Legg, Miss Johnston, Miss Legg, Mrs. Heathfield, Miss Long, Miss White, Messrs. B. Hennessy, R. R. Jennings, G. Nelson, W. Everett, C. McCullough, J. McGuire, W. McKeough.

Did You Bring Your Wife : :
Anyway buy her a piece of Souvenir Jewelry, and this is the place to buy it.
SUMNER,
THE JEWELER,
380 RICHMOND ST.

We extend a cordial welcome to the
Old Boys
And feel certain that we can assist you in making the Old Boys feel right at home. Having the world's market to choose from, we have always taken advantage of it.
There is nothing in the way of High-Grade Groceries which they may ask for that you cannot obtain in our store.
JOHN LAWSON
GROCER, ETC.
261 Dundas St. 'Phone 565.

OLD BOYS WELCOME
The Oldest Business in London.
BELTZ.
Over 48 Years in Business.

ELECTION OF MURRAY ANDERSON AS CITY'S FIRST MAYOR RECALLED



Mr. Charles J. Cowley, of Sarnia, a well known and popular G. T. R. conductor, and a favorably remembered graduate of The Advertiser establishment, has many pleasant memories of London and its "Old Boys." Mr. Cowley is a grandson of the late John Cowley who was a pioneer in London's newspaper business. The genial old gentleman is still remembered by many old-timers who read the London Inquirer away back in the forties, and who recall the fact that the paper was purchased by Mr. John Cowley, who renamed it the London Times and Canada General Advertiser. His worthy grandson says:

"My earliest recollections of bygone happy days in London are too numerous to mention. I was born on the site of the present custom house, and remember well the time when 'Billy' Wilson sent me to Scandrett's for a gallon of coal oil to throw on some packing boxes that had been piled up for a bonfire in honor of Murray Anderson, the first mayor-elect. The bonfire was started at the corner of Dundas and Clarence streets, when 'Paddy' Wallace (the terror of the young boys) came along and ordered it put out. Frank Love, the police magistrate, with a number of the older lads, made a rush and pushed 'Paddy' off his feet, he barely escaping going into the fire. In those days we used to steal packing boxes, huckster wagons, etc., and, in fact, everything that was inflammable, for the purpose of celebrating an election.

"I served an apprenticeship of four years in The Advertiser office, that paper being then under the editorship of 'Deacon' Cameron. I used to carry the 'proofs' for him to read to his residence on Clarence street, as late as 11 p.m., and the 'devil' was always made comfortable while waiting to take the slips back to the office for correction.

"As I said above, my recollections of events are too numerous to mention, and I will reserve them until I meet hundreds of my 'Old Boy' friends at the reunion in August, when I am sure to have a good time, talking over the events of our young days, when we used to stand on Dundas street and kill sparrows without being interrupted by the ever-vigilant police or having to wait until a street car went by.

"Wishing the 'Tiser continued success, and hoping to meet you all at the reunion, I remain, an 'Old 'Tiser Boy.'"

HORSE JUMPED INTO A BUGGY

Runaway Causes Some Excitement and Damage on the Market Square.

A remarkable runaway accident occurred on Talbot street, opposite the market, on Saturday afternoon. It is seldom that a horse jumps into a buggy in his attempt to get away from his master, but such was the case with the runaway nag in question.

A. C. Hodgins was loading a big butter churn into his light rig at the edge of the square. Nearby stood the buggy of Mr. Robert Sherry, containing Mr. Sherry himself. The Hodgins horse took fright at the "churning" noise behind him, and gave a jump which tore him loose from the traces and broke the shaft of the cart. Not content with this demonstration of strength, the animal made for the nearby buggy and plunged directly into the front part, overturning the rig, precipitating the owner beneath and getting inextricably tangled up in the mess itself.

The Sherry horse now took to his heels and dragged the mass, to which he was tied, along the road. Mr. Sherry, strange to say, was uninjured, although his buggy was smashed to pieces.

Some of Our Specialties.
DELICIOUS COFFEE, a pound 40c
OLD WHITE CANADIAN CHEESE, a pound 18c
NEW YELLOW CHEESE, a pound 14c
NEW HONEY (comb and extracted.)
OLIVES (12 styles and sizes). See our window. A bottle, 15c to $1 00
Two telephones, 317 and 1866.
T. A. Rowat & Co.,
234 DUNDAS STREET.

DAY WAS SPENT AT THE LAKESIDE

McCormick Company Employes Have Their Annual Picnic at Port.

The employes of the McCormick Manufacturing Company held their annual picnic at Port Stanley on Saturday.

In every respect the outing was a huge success. The employes of every department took an active interest in the affair, and they attained their object, which was to make the day the most pleasant yet spent by them at the lakeside.

With their friends, the employes made up a very jolly party, and they enjoyed everthing that was provided for their entertainment. During the afternoon a programme of sports was carried out, the list including several novel events. The winners were as follows:

Open race, running — W. Wasnidge, W. Corcoran and Bert Gould.
Boys, under 8—Lorne Finch, George Pyman, Arthur Craig.
Boys under 11—Frank Finch, Lorne Finch, Arthur Craig.
Boys' sack race, under 15—Donald Grey, Arthur Dempsey, Miles Legate.
Girls under 8—Vera Piercy, Violet Ward.
Girls under 11—Myrtle McLeod, Gertrude Legate, Mary Tait.
Girls' nail race, open,—M. Roberts, May Smith, Florence Potter.
Young ladies' needle race—L. Pace, Annie Graham, Louise Armstrong.
Men's button race — Bert Gould, O. M. Orun, John Marcus.
Men over 40—J. Fleming, J. Craig, J. Collins.
Jockey race—Britnell and Patterson, Corcoran and Wasnidge, Waud and Wood.
Wheelbarrow race—Brintnell and Patterson, Wood and Wasnidge, Cox and Adams.
Potato race, girls—A. Graham, E. Arbuckle, B. Legate.
Running long jump — Wood, Adams and Patterson.
Hop, step and jump — Gould, Edwards, Brintnell.
Lunch-box race — Deer, Fox and Orme.

The baseball match between teams captained by Wm. Corcoran and Bert Gould was won by the former by a score of 21 to 10. Mr. George McCormick was umpire.

Mrs. J. G. Wilson, of Detroit, Mich., is visiting friends in this city.

Miss Sturgeon, of California, is the guest of Miss Daisy Delaney, of Front street.

R. J. YOUNG & CO.
Spend an Interesting Half-Hour at . . . .
R. J. YOUNG & CO.'S
Tomorrow, Tuesday
Inspecting Their Superb Collection of
NEW AUTUMN DRESS FABRICS
We're constantly on the alert for the new things and the display of new
Dress Goods and Silks for Fall
is the result of months of persistent effort to gather the styles of all the sources of production and to buy so as to permit us to retain our reputation for value-giving.
Unless we had done better than others our Dress Goods business would not have attained its present proportions.
We want all our customers and every lady visitor to the city to see what we are showing and compare our prices with what you usually pay.
R. J. YOUNG & CO.

THE MISSING MAN IS IN THE CITY

Arrives on Special Train and Maps Out Programme for the Day.

Keep your eye peeled for the Missing Man of the Cleveland Association of London Old Boys.

The Missing Man is in the city. He arrived last evening on a special train, and during the week he will be a guest in London.

The long journey from Cleveland to London gave him a great appetite, and immediately he landed in London he made a bee-line for a hotel. There he had tea, and without further ceremony started to mingle with the crowds.

If you want a busy time tomorrow, with the prospect of winning a $10 gold



piece, which is now on exhibition in the window of Thomas Gillean, the Richmond street jeweler, start on a hunt for the Missing Man of the Cleveland Old Boys.

Should you find him, the money awaits you.

Remember, however, that when you approach him, you must repeat this phrase:

"YOU ARE THE MISSING MAN OF THE CLEVELAND LONDON OLD BOYS. THE GREATEST BUNCH OF THE L. O. B."

Without repeating those words when you come across the Missing Man, you cannot get the prize.

The Missing Man is not to frequent any particular section of the city. He will go everywhere.

Today he will register at the city hall in the morning.

He will get shaved in a down-town barber shop, and be in the down-town streets.

The Missing Man will have dinner at a leading hotel. He will view the parade. He will be in the Queen's Park in the afternoon. He will ride on the street cars, and he will wind up the day by attending the evening performance at Queen's Park.

Keep your eye peeled for the Missing Man. The first person to identify him and repeat the above phrase, will receive $10 in gold.

BIG HORSE SHOW

Number at Western Fair Will Only Be Limited by Accommodation.

There are going to be more horses shown at the Western Fair this year than ever before, and it is going to keep Col. Leys' committee moving some to find room for all the blue-blooded stock that will seek accommodation out at Queen's Park next month. The room in the horse buildings has always been taxed, but an extra strain will be placed on it this year, and it is more than probable that a new building will have to be added to those at present in use.

The Americans are going to be more largely represented than ever. On Saturday Secretary Nelles received an application from the Messrs. Trueman, of Bushnell, Ill., for twenty stalls. This firm is exhibiting here for the first time this year being induced to come by the success that has attended the exhibits here of some of the rival breeders. Every effort will be made to find stall room for this exhibit.

Percherons will not have to associate with common agricultural horses any more, a special class being provided for them in the new prize list. This is as it should be, and a larger number of them will be shown than in other years.

A dog train for war purposes and attached to a German regiment "deserted." It made its way into France, where it was arrested.

Eruptions
The only way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions is to cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin. The medicine to take is
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Which has cured thousands.

Discount Sale - - 25% off Regular Prices.
SPLENDID GOOD SACRIFICE.
Because the season's business is over, and the remaining stock is made up of odds and ends, which must be cleared out before new goods arrive.

PILLOW SHAMS—27 only, 14 patterns, size 32x32 inches; Tamboured Muslin, Appliqued Lawn, Irish Point, with torchon lace edging and insertion, Swiss Lawn, with valenciennes insertion, Swiss Lawn with ruffled edge, Brussels net with tambour and Battenburg. Regular prices, 65c to $1 50. Our sale prices are: 25 per cent discount.
DRESSER COVERS—Same styles as above, 17 only, 5 patterns, sizes 18x36, 18x54. Prices, 65c to $1 00. Our sale prices: 25 per cent discount.
CENTERPIECES — 37 only, 3 patterns, sizes 15x15, 20x20, 22x28; Brussels net center, with deep tambour and Irish point border. Prices, 20c, 50c, 75c. Our sale prices are: 25 per cent discount.
CENTERPIECES — 5 only, 1 pattern, size 18x30 inches, pure linen center, real Battenburg border. Price, $1 75 each. Our sale price: 25 per cent discount. This line is actually worth $2 50 each.
DOILIES — 37 only, 9 different patterns, oval and square shapes, pure linen bleached satin damask, overlock edge and hemstitched fringe. Prices from 5c to 25c. Our sale prices are: 25 per cent discount.
DOILIES — 30 only, 2 patterns, oval and square shapes, size 7 inches, pure linen centers with real Battenburg border, and all Battenburg. Price, 20c, each. Our sale price: 25 per cent discount.
DOILIES—11 only, 1 pattern, 7x7 inches, unbleached linen, fringed edges. Regular price, 8c each. Sale price: 50 per cent off, or 4c each.
A. SCREATON & CO.
London's Best Drapery House.

MARA'S
134 Dundas Street and Carling St. - Phone 1684.
Opposite Market Lane. Former Screaton Premises
EVERYTING NEW.
Old Boys' Reunion Everybody Decorate.
BUNTING—All colors, 5c yard, or by piece 4½c
TRI-COLOR BUNTING—Yard 5c
BRAIDS—National colors. Yard 1c
Flags, Union Jack, Canadian or American.
Small sizes, 5x8, 2 for 5c, or dozen 25c
Medium sizes, 8x12, 4c each, or dozen 40c
Large sizes, 15x19, 7½c each, or dozen 79c
BE ON HAND EARLY.
WHITE COTTON REMNANTS—1,000 yards White Cotton Remnants, 36 inches wide, guaranteed pure, free from dressing, regular 10c and 12½c Cotton. For, yard 7c
GRAY COTTON PRINTS—Gray Cotton Prints, wide width, heavy and fine, regular 6c and 8c Cotton. For, yard 5c
SATIN FINISH WHITE QUILTS—Extra large size, embossed patterns, a look will convince. Regular $1.00, each 85c
THESE CHILLY NIGHTS.
GOLF JACKETS—Blouse front, in red, black, blue, white and brown, large pearl buttons. Regular $2.50, for $1.85
GOLF JACKETS—In fancy combinations, imported goods. Special $2.99
SAXONY FLANNELETTES—Saxony Flannelettes, wide width, in blue, pink and white. Yard 5c
EXTRA HEAVY and very fine quality Saxony Flannelettes, in pink, blue, white and cream. Regular 12 c for, yard 9½c
65c PLEATED FRONT SHIRT, for 39½c
MEN'S FANCY PLEATED FRONT SHIRTS—Full size, perfect fitting, sizes 14 to 17½. Regular 65c for, each 37½c

Hammocks
Ranging from $1.00 to $6.00
20 PER CENT. OFF
FOR
OLD BOYS WEEK.
PURDOM-GILLESPIE HARDWARE COMPANY
118 Dundas Street.

DEPUTY COLLECTOR NAMED

Mr. O. W. Smith to Succeed Late Mr. Sutherland Here.

The Port Huron Times of Saturday says that Odell W. Smith, of that city, has been appointed deputy collector of customs at London in place of the late Thomas Sutherland.

Mr. Smith will take up his residence in this city about Aug. 15.

Held Maud's Tail.

Evansville, Ind., Aug. 6.—Frank Webb the other day held the tail of a mule while hitching up to prevent being switched in the face. The mule kicked Webb in the face and knocked out his right eye.

THE OLD BOY MOVEMENT, STARTED WITH TORONTO, HAS SPREAD FAR AND WIDE

When you look upon London in her gala attire and watch her hundreds of sons and daughters from far off and near take the city for their own, does it not surprise you to remember that eight years ago, the very name, "London Old Boy," was yet unborn?

When you think of the great international association, which embraces dozens of cities, and includes thousands of men, do you not wonder for a moment how it has all happened since 1897? The wonder is increased when you consider how the Old Boy movement has spread from place to place all over the continent, in name and fame at least, when not in actuality.

"From a little spark may burst a mighty flame," said Dante, and Ed Flock, the former in his poem on Paradise, and the latter in an article on what is the next best thing—namely, the I. A. L. O. B.

Do you recollect how the London Old Boys' Association began, and by what steps it grew? If not, it would be just as well if you refreshed your memory on that score.

It is not an exaggeration to ascribe the beginning of the idea to the fact that there is such a person as Nicholas Wilson, under whose hands passed scores of what were afterwards to be known as old boys and girls. The personality of "Old Nick" served as a rallying point for the wandering sons and daughters of the Forest City.

In fact, the idea took definite shape on the occasion of Mr. Wilson's jubilee in January, 1897, when many of his old pupils from outside gathered to do him honor in the old opera house on King street. It was this gathering that started the old boys thinking. It is known for a fact that while returning to Toronto on the train immediately after the Wilson demonstration, several former Londoners residing in that city began to talk of coming again to visit their native town "in a bunch."

Toronto, therefore, deserves much of the credit, especially as it was in the summer of the same year that a number of former Londoners, in Toronto (the name Old Boy was still unknown), decided to form an association.

Among the Toronto Old Boys to enthusiastically adopt and carry the plan into effect were the following: Messrs. E. Owen, A. S. Wigmore (president), C. A. Stone, Atwell Fleming, Joseph Davis, Tom Duff, and others. During July the new-born association arranged to take a trip to London on the coming Civic Holiday, and notwithstanding the fact that the association was very young, about 200 people came to the home city on the excursion, bringing with them the 48th Highlanders' Band. In the meantime a home guard to receive the visitors had been formed, with the following officers: President, Frank Love; vice-president, Ed Flock; secretary-treasurer, B. C. McCann; treasurer, Sam Stevely; committee, W. Bartlett, R. Carrothers and Tom Gillean. Refreshments were served by the home guard, part of the day was spent at Springbank, and altogether the home-comers had a real good time.

Next year the excursion from Toronto was repeated, with increased enthusiasm and numbers. Moreover, the scheme had been taken up by energetic ex-Londoners in Detroit, and the Toronto people were joined in the Forest City by an imposing crowd known as the Detroit Old Boys' Association, headed by Judge Davies, Dr. F. B. Leys and Col. Charles Sullivan.

The Old Boy idea rapidly spread, and in 1899 the two above-named clubs were met in London by the Old Boys of Chicago, officered by Messrs. Tom Weston, Harry Strong, C. D. Macpherson and W. A. Smah. The home guard had also developed in numbers and importance, and it was unanimously decided to organize an "International Association of London Old Boys." An enthusiastic meeting was held for this purpose in the Tecumseh House. Officers were chosen, the onerous and important post of secretary being given to Mr. W. A. Small, of Chicago, who certainly performed his consequent duties with great success.

During the twelvemonth that followed associations were formed in many cities and towns of America. The big reunion of 1900, putting the three former excursions in the shade, is still fresh in the memory of all. It seemed as if each association were striving to outdo the others. The energetic Chicagoans engaged two special trains of Pullmans and brought the Illinois National Band with them, at the expense of $1,000. Other branches that attended were from Cleveland, Hamilton, Sarnia, Windsor, Aylmer, St. Thomas, New Haven (Conn.), Des Moines (Iowa)fi, Cincinnati and Omaha (Neb.) Of the home guard, P. McPhillips was president and J. S. Bell secretary. The visitors arrived on Sunday and Monday morning, and the fun lasted until Wednesday night, including sports at Queen's Park and Springbank, a military tattoo and innumerable band concerts.

Another big reunion was held in 1901, much the same programme as in the preceding year being followed. Then the reunion lapsed for a year, most of the home-comers being of the opinion that it was better to concentrate all their efforts on a biennial home-coming since it was found to be quite a strain on the pockets and time of the Old Boys to come home every year, and also meant endless work for the home guard to entertain. In the meantime associations were formed in Ottawa, St. Paul, Minn., Rochester and other places.

The reunion of 1903 is well-remembered in detail by everyone. It certainly was a "whopper." With Barney McCann president and James Bell secretary, assisted by a large executive committee, the home guard gave the visitors all the fun they wanted. A handsome souvenir booklet, containing numerous photos, cartoons and biographies, was issued. After the three big days of 1903, the Old Boys took a rest to get ready for the still bigger "time" which is now upon us.

SOME LONDON OLD BOYS.



GEO. CAMERON, Winnipeg.



ROBERT TAYLOR, Joliet, Ill.



A. S. STEWART, Woodstock.

WOULD THIS SUM SATISFY YOU?

Chicago Millionaire Quits at $13,000,000 Mark to Give Others a Chance.

Chicago, Aug. 7. — There is such a thing as getting enough money. That is the opinion of Otto Young, who has just sold his half interest in The Fair department store and who is accounted one of the wealthiest men in Chicago. Sitting in his white stone palace on the shore of Lake Geneva yesterday, Mr. Young declared his own ambitions in the acquiring of wealth were satisfied.

"I feel that I have all the money I desire," said Mr. Young, "and I am willing and glad that some one else should obtain a fortune from The Fair. Undoubtedly there is a time when a man comes to feel that he has reached the limit of his desires in the way of piling up riches.

"I do not think it would be possible to lay down any fixed sum as the amount a reasonable man should be contented to obtain—the amount each man considers enough depends, of course, on his personal inclinations, on his age and on his health. I am 60 years old, and I feel that I no longer desire to add to my wealth. I have sufficient for my personal wishes."

Mr. Young was asked whether the sale of his interest in The Fair meant that he was to sell his other holdings in Chicago and completely rid himself of the cares of business.

"Not at all," he said. "The sale of the interest owned by me in The Fair has no such significance. It simply means that I wanted to free myself of that much burden in the way of management and that I am ready to step aside and give younger men a chance to make money out of the store. But I have no intention of disposing of further holdings, and shall continue to give the same attention to the remainder of my interests as in the past."

Some idea of the profits in the department store business may be obtained from knowledge of the fact that an original investment in 1886 of $200,000 in The Fair has paid Mr. Young between $12,600,000 and $13,000,000.

The millionaire who thus believes that there is a limit to man's desire for money is himself a man of extremely quiet tastes. His business has been his pleasure throughout life, and he has been interested in few things aside from that. He likes horses and does some driving at Lake Geneva, where he has spent his summers since the building of his great house in 1890. His fondness for horse flesh, however, cannot be said to amount to a fad. He is interested in art, also, and has spent a large amount of money in obtaining a fine collection of pictures, but he does not carry his art collecting to the extent of a hobby any more than he makes a fad of horses.

Mr. Young spends a large portion of his time at Lake Geneva, quietly staying in the huge house or strolling about the balconies or grounds. The structure, which is one of the finest on the lake, is built of Bedford stone in the Italian classical style, and is immediately on the shore. From the front of the house broad terraces and steps lead to the water's edge, while the grounds have been treated elaborately by landscape gardeners.

Physically Mr. Young is a somewhat stout man of middle height, with gray hair and a pointed gray beard. His manner is reserved and he appears to do most of the judging of character of persons brought in contact with him by use of his particularly analytic eye rather than by questioning. By birth he is German, having been born in Elberfeld.

A DEATH RECALLS LINCOLN'S MURDER

Orchestra Leader on Fateful Night Dying—Tells Story of Tragedy.

New York, Aug. 7. — William S. Withers, of Wakefield, N. Y., who led the orchestra of Ford's Theater in Washington the night of April 14, 1865, When President Lincoln was shot, is dead at the age of 70. Wilkes Booth stabbed him after leaping from the President's box to the stage and a detective arrested him. In the confusion of the moment many in the theater believed Withers fired the shot that killed Lincoln. Hundreds screamed, "Kill him, shoot him," and he was dragged out of the angry mob to the stage just in time to save him from being badly hurt.

The old man retained vividly a recollection of the incidents of that terrible April night. Just before his death he told the story to some friends.

"Laura Keene's Company was at Ford's Theater that night," said he. "It was Good Friday. The play was 'Our American Cousin,' with Laura Keene as the star.

"I was young and enthusiastic, and had composed a song which I called 'Honor to Our Soldiers.' Miss Keene had promised me that it should be sung between the acts, and I had engaged a quartet.

"The entrance of the President's party was entirely unexpected, and it dashed by hopes of having my composition sung. In the party were the President, Mrs. Lincoln, two boys, 'Tad' and Robert, and Major Rathbone. They walked to a box on the right of the stage and about fourteen feet above its level.

"How the audience cheered and now my orchestra crashed out 'Hail to the Chief!' I remember as distinctly as if it were today how Mr. Lincoln rose and bowed to the audience and the orchestra with a fine smile on his big, plain face. Then he withdrew modestly to a far corner of the box, where his face was shaded by a curtain. He did not sit in the front of the box. History says so, I believe, but I remember perfectly that he didn't.

"Wilkes Booth and I had a drink together before the overture. He was an erratic, spasmodic sort of chap, who did queer things and would snap you up like anything all of a sudden, but I noticed that night he seemed more than usually fidgety and excitable.

"'What's come over Booth tonight?' I said to a member of the orchestra. He was coming down the passageway leading to the President's box, but he seemed to be watching the progress of the play. This was near the end of the first act.

"Just then J. B. Wright, the prompter, sent word to me that Miss Keene had decided it was impossible to put on my song. The arrival of the President had made her nervous, and she was afraid something would happen to mar the play. I started for the rear of the stage to see Wright and get him to remonstrate with Miss Keene.

"Just inside the door leading to the point I wished to reach, the box containing the governor which controlled the gas jets of the whole building was placed, Spangler, a scene shifter, was leaning over this box, apparently watching the play.

"'Get out of my way,' I said to him.

"'What business have you here?' he asked.

"He moved away from the box, and before he could get back to it, as he evidently intended to do, the whistle blew, and he had to help make changes for the next scene. I went on and saw Mr. Wright. He told me the best he could do was to have my song put on at the end of the last act of the play, when I knew there would not be anybody left to hear it.

"On my way back to the orchestra I had stepped down one step of the stairs when a pistol shot cracked. I stopped, wheeled about, and saw a man's body whirling through the air from the President's box to the stage. Half way his foot caught in a flag, and he landed in a heap, with one foot crumpled under him. He was up again in an instant, and made for me with a dagger flashing in the gaslight.

"I saw it was Booth. His face was frightful. It was white; the skin was drawn tightly over his cheekbones; his black eyes blazed and seemed to stand out from his head.

"'Let me pass! Let me pass!" he screamed like a wild beast.

"I was stupid from surprise, and terror. I stood and stared and didn't open my mouth. He crouched and leaped at me, lunging with the dagger as he sprang. The blade cut through my dress coat, waistcoat and shirt, but didn't graze the skin.

"He sprang again, leaping high in the air, and struck downward at me. The point of the dagger buried itself in the back of my neck, and I fell to the floor with my face toward the rear door.

"Booth leaped over me, swung the door wide, and dashed through, slamming it after him. It was black enough outside, but the light from the stage gave me a picture there I'll never forget. I recognized the head of old Peanut John, and saw he was holding two horses.

"The house was roaring, and the stage was full of people by then. A detective collared me and dragged me to my feet. People crowded round me, shouting, 'Kill him,' and 'Shoot him.'

"'What is it?' I asked the detective.

"'Look,' he said, holding me tightly and pointing to the President's box.

"I saw the head of the President hanging over the rail of the box. His face was very white, Mrs. Lincoln was wiping his forehead with a handkerchief, while Laura Keene stood beside her with a pitcher of water.

"'Has Mr. Lincoln been shot?' I asked.

"'He has,' said the detective. 'You are under arrest.'

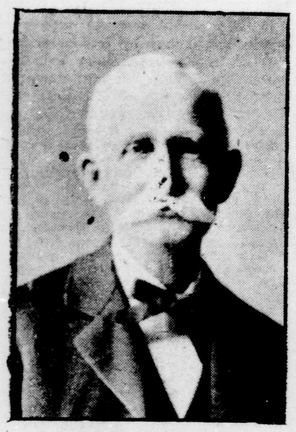
"I told my story at the police station, where it was easy enough to prove my innocence. I assured them that it was Wilkes Booth and that he had escaped. When the dagger was found an hour later in front of the patent office I was discharged.

"It will be remembered that the scene-shifter, Spangler, afterward confessed his share in the plot. He was to have turned out all the light at the sound of a pistol shot. Had it not been for me, he declared, the house would have been in total darkness, and the assassin never would have been identified and would have escaped in the darkness."

Mr. Withers' last engagement was under Augustin Daly, when "The Geisha" was produced. Since then he suffered from an abscess of the ear and lived quietly at home. He was a soldier in the civil war, going to Ford's Theater at the close of the fighting to lead the orchestra.

"OLD HAY RACK" NEVER BEATEN

"Phoenix" Company Always Stayed With the Game Says Veteran.



MR. WM. TRICK.
A veteran of the Phoenix Fire Company.

"The old hay-rack was never beaten," writes Mr. William Trick, of 38 Hincks street, St. Thomas, in referring to the old Phoenix fire engine, which did such good work for the city for many years.

Mr. Trick was a member of the Phoenix Fire Company for many years, and he remembers the old battle-cry:

"Give me water and keep me clean.
And I'll take the butt of any masheen."

Mr. Trick joined the company when in knickerbockers. He was first a torch-boy, and it was at that time that the Phoenix was bought from Butten & Blake, of Watertown, N. Y. He ran with the torch until his trouser-legs were extended, when he joined the hose company as a full private. After going through the hose degree, he was elected assistant foreman, finally being appointed foreman. This rank he held until he left the city. Mr. Trick remembers distinctly that Mr. Samuel McBride, of Ridout street, "the father of the Phoenix," was captain of the company for some time, finally giving up the command to be succeeded by Mr. Ed Beltz. "Jake" Brown was warden and "Yorkey" Cook secretary.

Mr. Trick, like many another veteran of the fire company, would like once more to see the old "masheen."

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.

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The Earl of Leicester is the father of eighteen children, of whom fourteen are living. He numbers among his sons-in-law four earls, a viscount and a baron.

THE "BIG CHIEF" OF HOME GUARD

President Carrothers a Hard Worker for the Success of the Reunion.



PRESIDENT CARROTHERS, OF THE HOME GUARD.

Mr. R. A. Carrothers, president of the home guard of the London Old Boys' Association, has been a prominent figure in London for many years. He was born in the township of Westminister in 1849, and after spending some years on the farm, he came to London, where he learned the trade of a tanner. After working a time at the business, he purchased a hotel, which he conducted in this city until about twelve years ago.

At that time he was induced to run for alderman, and he was elected by a large majority. For the next eight years he was chosen to a seat in the council chamber, and he retired at last against the wishes of a large number of friends.

For years he has been a member of the Western Fair board, and he is also a member of the board of health.

His connection with Old Boys dates from the organization of the association. He has always been an indefatigable worker in the cause. To one and all he is known as an all-round good fellow, always ready to do a friend a good turn, and when his name was proposed for the presidency of the local association his candidature met with approval.

All that it is possible for a president to do he has done for the Old Boys, and the members of the home guard are ready to agree that he is the right man in the right place.

The late Edward Teale Devens, of Santa Rosa, Cal., in his will insisted on cremation. He also declared that joy should reign instead of sorrow, and left a provision for a fund for a dinner, drinks, cigars, hotel bills, and railroad fares for designated friends who attended his funeral.

A SMALL PILL, BUT POWERFUL.—They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size, would consider Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to be lacking. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses, because they are so powerful that only small doses are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form, and do their work thoroughly.

Emperor William has made an innovation in the German army by appointing Baron Karl Mayer von Rothschild, a Jew, as an officer.

ANDY HURT, GIFTS STOP

Library Not Kept Up, McKeesport's New Plea Is Rejected.

McKeesport, Pa., Aug. 7. — A letter has been received from Andrew Carnegie, written in his castle in Scotland, in which he refuses to give to the people of McKeesport a certain sum of money asked for the building of a city music hall.

The fact that Charles M. Schwab, eighteen months ago, felt compelled to throw a financial plank under the Carnegie library here is thought to have caused the souring of the laird. Mr. Schwab has refused to continue the support of a library bearing the name of "Carnegie" across it, and the library built by Carnegie costing about $30,000 is practically a wreck because the city refuses to maintain it out of the city treasury.

Years ago Mr. Carnegie made one of his usual offers to McKeesport to erect a library if the city would furnish the site and agree to maintain it. There was much opposition to accepting. The opposition refused to die, but became stronger, so at last the pretty Carnegie library was about to close its doors for lack of funds when Mr. Schwab was appealed to and he contributed $2,500 to help it out for one year. That year has gone, the money also, and the library is about a thing of the past.

In the face of this some town fathers a few weeks ago wrote Mr. Carnegie to the effect that the town would like a music hall and hoped he would give them the money to erect one. There was no delay in the answer. It came by the next boat. Boiled down it read: "Mr. Carnegie has no more money to give the people of McKeesport."

NEARLY ALL INFANTS are more or less subject to diarrhea and such complaints while teething, and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

The Earl of Caithness, a Scotch nobleman, who owns the Berriedale farm in North Dakota, once tried to introduce the highland dress among the poor folks of his state, but the women objected. He is 48 years old and a bachelor.



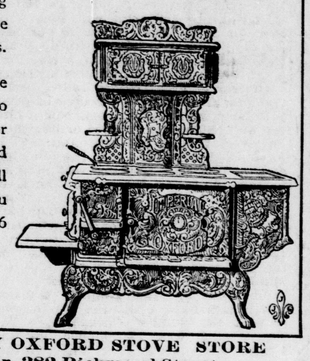
THE most important part of a range is the oven. Any kind of a fire will boil potatoes, but it takes an evenly distributed, dry heat to bake light bread and flakey pastry.

The Imperial Oxford Range is the result of over sixty years of work along the lines of oven improvement. When we had produced the perfect oven with the Imperial Oxford Diffusive Flue, we worked on the other improvements that make it the most economical and easiest-managed range on the market.

Imperial Oxford Range

But it is the wonderful baking qualities of its oven that has made the Imperial Oxford Range famous.

We would like to tell you more about this range. We would like to have you examine one. If your dealer doesn't handle the Imperial Oxford Range, write us direct and we will send you our catalogues and tell you where you can see the range. 16



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No Ashes
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The fire pot in the "Bison" hot water heater is built slightly conical to **prevent ashes sticking to it.** There is no lodging place in the fire pot for ashes. Flames are thrown up and **against** the **slanting** wall of the fire pot—the side draft **drags** them against it—**burns all the coal evenly from side to side.** That is one reason why the "Bison" heats quickly, effectively, economically—it is one reason out of ten why the "Bison" is the best heater.

THE H. R. IVES CO., Limited, Montreal.

BURIED FRIEND ALIVE

Tiny Boys Cause Death of Playmate in Sandpile.

Mansfield, O., Aug. 7. — "He's dead now. We've buried him," exclaimed 3-year-old Raymond Woodard and Howard Straub, aged 4, who with 6-year-old Corman Stimens, son of Ralph Stimens, had been playing in the sand near the foot of East First street this afternoon, came running across the street to Samuel Eyerly and William Crawford, who were fixing a manhole.

They looked across the road, saw nothing wrong and resumed their work. Just then Raymond's mother came out and the tiny boy ran and told her that they had buried Corman in the sand. The men came across as Mrs. Woodard approached, and to their horror they found Corman Stimens buried in the sand, only a part of one foot sticking out. The children had been playing all afternoon in front of the Stimens' home while Mrs. Stimens was entertaining company.

The men got the child out and a physician came, but Corman lived only about ten minutes. The children explained that they dug a deep hole in the sand and the Stimens boy fell or jumped in headlong.

"He's dead now, we'll cover him up," the children said, and they piled more sand on him, for they had played "bury."

When he didn't crawl out they became scared and called attention to the buried child, but it was too late to save him. The tragic affair created the most profound sorrow throughout that entire section of the city.

AFTER MANY YEARS

Baby Kidnapped in Revenge—Finds Father Upon Reaching Manhood.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 7.—Jacob Marts, of Turtle Creek, Pa., who says he was kidnapped from his home in Allegheny 24 years ago by a former sweetheart of his mother, out of revenge, has just learned today that his father is still alive, and at present residing in Beaver County.

When Morris Marts and his bride took up their home on Market street, Allegheny, 24 years ago, a former sweetheart of Mrs. Marts swore he would have revenge on her for marrying Marts. After their first baby was born it was left playing on a rear porch of the Marts home one afternoon, and when the mother went to get the baby it had disappeared. It was only then that the threat was remembered. Neighbors told the couple that they had seen a strange man take the baby. Although every effort was made to locate the former admirer, all were unsuccessful. The young mother grieved over the disappearance of her child, and the family moved to Beaver County. There the mother died shortly afterwards of a broken heart.

The boy was taken to Ohio and Kansas and afterwards back to Pennsylvania. He finally ran away and settled in Turtle Creek. It was only today that he succeeded in locating his father.

King Alfonso has a fair claim to be regarded as one of the best educated of the crowned heads. He is a linguist, being familiar with French, Italian, German and English, and is well versed in the ancient classics.

TASTY CAMPING DISHES.

Clark's Veal or Beef Loaf, heated in a pan, with white sauce, or dipped in beaten eggs and fried with butter.

Mrs. Frederick Ferris Thompson, a comparatively unknown woman of New York, has given $350,000 for the erection of a physical culture building for the teachers' college, New York; $500 to Vassar for a library, and $400 for a chapel building for Williams College.

WORMS CAUSE feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

ARE YOU a sufferer with corns? If you are, get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

A tack in the tire is as a thorn in the flesh; both are tiresome.

Costa Rica is the married man's paradise. There isn't a millinery store in all that country.

Truth is stranger than fiction because there is less of it.

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Old Boys
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Steamers leave Hamilton, 12 noon; Toronto, 7:30 p.m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Bay of Quinte ports, Thousand Islands, Montreal, intermediate ports
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From London to all stations in Canada, to Detroit, Niagara Falls and Buffalo. Going on p. m. trains of Aug. 5, all trains of Aug. 6 and 7. Limit to return, Aug. 8, 1905.
Reduced rates to Portland, Ore., and Pacific Coast.
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SINGLE FARE
FOR LONDON CIVIC HOLIDAY.
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Leave London on 11:05 a.m. express, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, to Sarnia, thence via Northern Navigation Company's steamers.
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6:50 p.m. express connects at Toronto with Pullman sleeper for Muskoka Wharf, and which may be occupied on arrival in Toronto. Connects at Wharf for all principal lake ports.
Express leaves Wharf, returning, at 8:15 p.m., and at Toronto connects with Pullman sleeper for London, arriving 3:44 a.m.
For tickets, reservations and full information call on E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., or E. RUSE, depot ticket agent.

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Good going Aug. 14, 15, 16 and 17; returning Aug. 31, 1905.
MARITIME EXPRESS leaves Montreal 12 noon daily, except Saturday.
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Between all stations in Canada east of North Bay, where return trip can be made in limit. From London, good going P.M. trains Aug. 5, all trains Aug. 6 and 7, returning until Aug. 8.
Full particulars from Canadian Pacific agent, W. FULTON, city passenger and ticket agent, or C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., Toronto.

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Wabash System
To the Great Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition, Portland, Oregon, June 1st to October 15th, 1905.
Round trip tickets are now on sale until Sept. 30, good for 90 days from date of sale, with stop-over privileges going and returning, via all direct lines. Rates from London, $66.75; going and returning through California, $77.75. This will be the grandest opportunity ever given the public to visit the Pacific coast at a very low rate. The Great Wabash is acknowledged by travelers to be the shortest, best and quickest route to all Pacific coast points. Berths reserved and all other information cheerfully furnished from any Wabash agent, or J. A. RICHARDSON, district passenger agent, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS
From Montreal and Quebec, every Friday, to Liverpool, via Moville.
First cabin, $75 and upwards. Second cabin, $42 50 and upwards. Glasgow service—First cabin, $60; second cabin, $35. Third class, to or from Liverpool, Derry, Belfast and Glasgow, at lowest fares.
E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke, agents.

The Northern Navigation Co
IDEAL TOURIST WEATHER.
Does Good Fishing Attract You?
Do You Want a Water Trip?
Do You Go Camping?
For Sault Ste. Marie and Mackinac
Steamers leave Collingwood, 1:30 p.m.; Owen Sound, 11 p.m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
For Point au Baril, French River and Killarney
Steamer leaves Collingwood Mondays and Fridays, at 10:30 p.m.
For Sans Souci and Parry Sound
Steamer leave Penetang at 2:45 p.m., week days.
For Soo, Port Arthur and Duluth
Steamers leave Sarnia at 3:30 p.m., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Tourist tickets at cheap rates to Georgian Bay, Lake Superior and ALL OVER.
Literature and tickets on application to all Grand Trunk and C. P. R. agents.
H. H. GILDERSLEEVE, Manager, Collingwood; C. H. NICHOLSON, Traffic Manager, Sarnia. 86bc-zxv

At the instance of the Czar of Russia "police dogs" have been imported from Germany for his protection.

The Queen of England's favorite jewel is the sapphire. She wears a brooch of great size, given her by the late Duke of Coburn.

Happenings in London as a Village, Town and City

Events of Interest Covering a Space of Nearly Eighty Years—Erection of the First House, Visits of Royalty, the Big Fires, the Rebellion and Disasters.

In these hustling times but few people care to wade through a very lengthy history of any place even though it happens to be one's own town. Consequently in preparing this history of the city of London for the especial edification of the visiting Old Boys, The Advertiser is actuated by a desire to give all the facts it is possible to glean in few words.

The city of London was laid out in 1826 on lands reserved in 1796 by Governor Simcoe. It was surveyed by Col. Burwell, who lived on the Talbot road, near Port Talbot. At that time its limits were as follows: On the north by North street, now known as Queen's avenue; on the east by Wellington street, and on the south and west by the two branches of the River Thames. The late Col. Talbot was appointed by the Government to grant the lots.

Up to 1826, according to one historian, there was only one shanty in London. It was maintained by a Scotchman who sold whisky to all who happened to come this way. As the present Brick street, or more properly speaking, the first concession of Westminster, was the highway to Detroit and the west, not many people came into London proper. The second house is said to have been put up by a man named Abe Carroll, of Oxford County. While he was building it, it was destroyed by fire. Like a good Londoner, and also Bruce's spider, he tried again and built another.

The first bridge built here was the Westminster, at the foot of Ridout street. Its construction saw the first crime committed here, when one of the workmen stole an axe. The community was horrified and pursued the criminal. He was overtaken by Levi Merrick, the bridge architect, and was



THE LATE MURRAY ANDERSON.
Copied by Frank Cooper from a photo of Mr. Anderson, taken in 1855, when he was elected mayor of the newly-incorporated city.

chained to a stump all night. When he was tried in the morning he was given his choice of a number of lashes or to clear out. He wisely skeedaddled.

The present courthouse and jail is one of the oldest buildings in this part of the country. It was built by an act of the Legislature, 7, George III., cap. 14, 1826. It cost originally about $50,000. A Mr. Heward, of Toronto, was the contractor; Thomas Parke, of St. Catharines, the architect, and William Hale, of London Township, made the bricks. The original courthouse was a frame building and it was later turned into a grammar school, in which Mr. Bayly, father of the present Mr. Richard Bayly, K.C., taught the young idea how to shoot. The old building, which is somewhere in the neighborhood of 80 years of age, is used by the city as a tool house for the board of works, and it stands on King street (west) on a part of the courthouse property.

In 1826 London had a population of 1,037, and it that year returned its first member to the Legislature. His name was Mr. Mahlon Burwell. His opponent was Mr. John Scatcherd. In 1836 the assessed value of London was $34,380.

In 1840 London had a population of 1,716, and it was incorporated as a village that year. A board of police was established the first year, and Hon. George J. Goodhue, who was also the first man to conduct business in London, was made the first president. Mr. Goodhue ran a general store on what is now known as Brick street, in South London. Later he became a representative from London to Parliament.

In 1847 London became a town and elected Mr. Simeon Morril, a tanner, its first mayor, in 1848.

In 1855 London was raised to the dignity of a city with a population of 10,000. Mr. Murray Anderson was the first mayor of the city, and Mr. John Wilson, Q.C., its first representative in the Legislature.

Mr. Morrill's tannery, established in 1820, was the first industry of importance.

G. J. Goodhue, Dennis O'Brien, L. Lawrason and John Jennings were its first merchants.

Major Schofield was London's first postmaster. As the situation of the postoffice was not deemed convenient the villagers petitioned the Government to make a change, with the result that Mr. Goodhue was made the second postmaster of London. Major Schofield's house was a log structure, and was located on Queen's avenue, just east of the Liberal Club of today.

Though the people of London took no part in the rebellion of 1837, they saw much of the after effects of the agitation. At the court house here many hangings took place in the open, as was the custom at the time. Among those who were executed were Hiram E. Lynd, an American who had come over to assist the followers of McKenzie; Daniel Davis Bedford, a Mr. Cunningham, of Beachville, a Mr. Purley, a Nova Scotian, and Joshua Doan, a Quaker of great respectability and a resident of Yarmouth. Scores of other prisoners were transported. Not a citizen of London was hanged or banished, however, though the city appears to have sided somewhat with the rebellion, and, at one time a rising was planned to take place on the ground back of the present Tecumseh House, on York street. The arrival of Lord Durham stopped the slaughter of the prisoners.

The Wesleyan Methodists established the first church in London in 1830 on the site now occupied by the Bank of Montreal. They were followed in the same year by the English Church, which was built upon the site of the present St. Paul's Cathedral. The next church was established by the Roman Catholics in 1834. The two latter were destroyed in the big fire of 1844. Both were re-erected. St. Paul's stands today—St. Peter's was torn down in 1884 to make way for the present magnificent cathedral.

In 1832 London was visited by the cholera and the two medical practitioners who were in the village at the time are said to have fled. There were many deaths.

In 1838, because of the rebellion, soldiers were permanently stationed in London. The Thirty-second Regiment was the first to arrive. It was commanded by Col. Maitland, hence Maitland street. The military remained until the outbreak of the Crimea war in 1854. After the Fenian raid the troops were again quartered here for a time.

On Oct. 16, 1844, fire almost wiped London from the map. It commenced on Queen's avenue, west of Richmond.

On Sunday, April 13, 1845, fire again visited the place. It broke out in the old Robinson Hall, corner of Dundas and Ridout streets, and before it burned itself out 150 houses and business places had been destroyed.

From 1852 to 1858 London enjoyed a land boom. In 1853 the assessed value of real estate in London was $146,020; in 1854 it had reached $228,160, and by 1858 it had jumped to $426,966. Then the boom collapsed and hundreds of people were ruined. After the crash the assessed value of London stood at $234,976.

The first railway train pulled into London on the 15th of December in 1853. This was when the Great Western Railway, afterward absorbed by the G. T. R., entered London.

In 1860 the present King of England, then known as the Prince of Wales, visited London. Col. Moffatt was mayor of the city at the time. Two thousand school children sang the National Anthem as the prince arrived with the Duke of Newcastle and Sir Edmund Head. The city was en fete. After the first day's festivities the prince went to Sarnia for the day, returning to this city at night to attend a dance given in his honor. It was held in a specially-constructed pavilion at the rear of the Tecumseh House. About 300 people were present. In this city quite a number of the programmes of the dance are to be seen, and they give the names of those who had the honor of dancing with the prince. The following is a copy of one of them:

1. Quadrille ... ... Miss Moffatt
2. Polka ... ... Mrs. Watson
3. Waltz ... ... Miss Becher
4. Lancers ... ... Mrs. Howell
5. Waltz ... ... Miss Prince
6. Gallop ... ... Miss Askin
7. Quadrille ... ... Mrs. Judge Small
8. Waltz ... ... Miss Hamilton
9. Lancers ... ... Mrs. W. L. Lawrason
10. Polka ... ... Miss Jennings
11. Gallop ... ... Miss Meredith
12. Quadrille ... ... Miss Bell
13. Waltz ... ... Miss Gzowski
14. Gallop ... .Mrs. Rivers
15. Lancers ... ... Miss Gzowski
16. Gallop ... ... Miss Hope
17. Quadrille ... ... Miss Dalton
18. Waltz ... ... Miss Paul
19. Lancers ... ... Mrs. Taylor
20. Waltz ... ... Mrs. James Daniell
21. Sir Roger de Coverly ..Miss Brough

The prince and his party left London to visit Niagara Falls.

In 1869 Prince Arthur visited London, and in 1879 the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne favored the city with a visit, arriving here at the old Grand Trunk depot at the corner of Bathurst and Burwell streets.

Thrice London has sent her sons to war. The first time was in 1867 at the time of the Fenian Raid. Again the Seventh went to the front in the Riel rebellion of 1885, and when the Boer war broke out, "B" Company of the first contingent was enlisted here. Subsequently many Londoners also went to South Africa as the war dragged on. In 1855 Londoners also went to the Crimea with the One Hundredth (Prince of Wales) Regiment, which was recruited in Canada.

On May 24, 1881, the Victoria disaster occurred. The Victoria was a pleasure boat. She was overcrowded, and on the trip home from Springbank, she turned turtle. Somewhere in the neighborhood of 200 people were drowned. At the time London had a population of only about 19,000.

In the July flood of 1883 about 30 people lost their lives in West London.

In January, 1898, the floor of the city hall collapsed while a municipal election jubilation meeting was being held, and 23 people were killed, some of them being amongst the most prominent of London's citizens.

Among London's early representatives in Parliament were the following: Col. Mahlon Burwell, H. H. Killally, Lawrence Lawrason, W. H. Draper, John Wilson and T. C. Dixon. In 1857 Sir John Carling was first elected, and he represented London continuously, with the exception of the term between 1874 and 1878, and also one year, when he was defeated by Col. Walker. The colonel's election was voided, however, and J. H. Fraser sat for London for the remainder of the term. Then Sir John ran again and he was elected. In 1896 Sir John retired and Major Beattie was elected. In 1900, Hon. C. S. Hyman opposed him and was returned. Mr. Hyman was elected again in 1904, and still again in the recent bye-election of June, 1905. Mr. Hyman is now Minister of Public Works in the Dominion cabinet.

For many years Sir John Carling represented London in both the Dominion Parliament and the Provincial Legislature, and upon his retirement from the latter, the present Sir William Ralph Meredith, one of the chief justices of Canada, was elected. Sir William acted as leader of the Opposition and member for London down to 1894, when he resigned. Then Mr. T. S. Hobbs was elected and sat at Toronto for four years. Upon his retirement in 1898 Col. F. B. Leys was elected, and he also represented London for four years. In 1902 Hon. Adam Beck, who is now minister without portfolio in the Whitney cabinet, was elected, and at the election held last winter Mr. Beck was again returned.

Those who have paid the death penalty by hanging in London, other than those who were executed at the time of the rebellion, are as follows: One Burleigh in 1831, which was the first execution; Burleigh killed a constable at Bayham. One Sovereen, who killed his wife and seven children near Burford a few years later; Thomas Jones, of Delaware, in 1868, who killed his niece; Cyrus Pickard, in 1871, who shot his employer, Duncan McVannell, of East Nissouri, a farmer; Phoebe Campbell, of Nissouri, who killed her husband; George Campbell, in 1872; Ben Simmons, who, in 1885, killed his paramour, Ann Stokes; Henry Smith, who killed his wife with a poker on Regent street in 1891, and Maide Brown, known as the Peg-leg, who shot Policeman Toohey in 1898 in East London.

London's fire chief, the late John A. Roe, was killed at a fire in Sterling's shoe factory, corner of York and Clarence streets, on the night of Jan. 6, 1904. Several firemen were badly hurt at the time.

CALENDAR OF THE CITY.

	Population.
Gov. Simcoe's visit, March 2 1792	
First house built 1826	
London surveyed 1826	
Court house built 1827	133
Created a municipality 1838	
Incorporated as a village....1840	2,000
The great fire 1845	3,500
The first hospital built.....1847	
Incorporated as a town 1848	4,668
Public schools established ..1848	
Decennial census ... .1852	7,035
First railway train 1853	
Incorporated as a city 1854	10,060
Lighted with gas ... .1854	
Visit of the Prince of Wales.1860	11,200
Decennial census 1861	11,555
Decennial census 1871	15,826
Waterworks established 1877	19,000
Wreck of the Victoria, May 24 1881	19,725
East London annexed 1885	26,075
South London annexed 1890	30,075
Decennial census ... .1891	31,977
West London annexed 1898	38,224

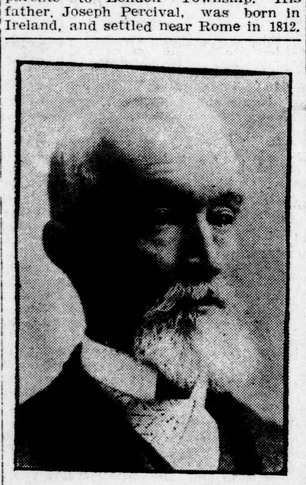
SAW LONDON'S SITE BEFORE A HOUSE WAS BUILT ON IT

Mr. Wm. Percival Has Spent Seventy-Nine Years Here—The Stormy Times of the Rebellion—The Days of the Soldiers—Many Interesting Reminiscences.

The distinction of being the only man living who saw London before a house was built on it—when what is now the site of a busy city of well on to 50,000 people was but a patch of woods, with nothing but a trail leading through it, running north and south—belongs to Mr. William Percival, who has lived here for 79 years, and whose home is now located at 36 Grosvenor street.

To all citizens Mr. Percival's story of London is one of great interest, but to the Old Boys who have gone away and have occasionally allowed their minds to run over the history of their home town the story will be found little short of fascinating. As the years roll on the men who are able to talk of the early days in London grow steadily less in number, and as the weeding process continues for a few years more, all that will be left to the present generation will be the stories they have left behind them.

Born in 1823, and being consequently in his 83rd year, Mr. Percival appears to be a wonderful man both mentally and physically. Never very robust, he is nevertheless well preserved in mind and body, and he can tell of the events of London's infancy in the misty past as though they happened but a few years ago. He was born near Rome, Oneida County, New York, and at the age of three years was taken by his parents to London Township. His father, Joseph Percival, was born in Ireland, and settled near Rome in 1812.



MR. WM. PERCIVAL.
Only Man Living Who Saw Site of London Before a House Was Built On It.

When the war of 1812 broke out the elder Percival objected to fighting against the Empire, and things were consequently made very uncomfortable for him. He put up with the Americans, however, until 1826, when he resolved to emigrate to Canada, and he left in June of that year with his family for a home under the British flag. There were five children in the family—three sons and two daughters.

Though then but 3 years of age, Mr. Percival remembers the journey well. The party came down the Erie canal to Buffalo. There they took passage on a schooner and came to Port Stanley, and from that point they came by wagon through what is now St. Thomas and Lambeth to London. At that time the road which led through from the east to Detroit was what is now known in the city as Brick street, and in the township as the first Con. of Westminster. Not a house—not so much as a shanty—stood in London at the time. The first man who conducted a store in London afterwards became known as the Hon. George Goodhue, having been made a member of what was then known as the Upper House. His place of business was a small shop on Brick street.

London had been surveyed as a town site some time before 1800 by Col. Simcoe, and as a consequence while there were quite a number of people settled on farms around what is now known as the city, there were no settlers within the limits of the town site survey. On their way to the farm which they had secured—the second farm on the side road just north of the asylum, the Percival family passed through the town site. It was a virgin woods. The hand of man had not defaced it in any particular, except to blaze the ox path. When the Percivals arrived they found a small log shanty erected on the farm, having been built by the man from whom they purchased the land.

In 1826 quite a stir was raised by the announcement that a building was to be put up on the town site. It was a jail, and was built of logs. The people made a sort of picnic of the event, and the first tree was felled in the presence of the gathered settlers. The man who built the jail, which was erected on the present jail site, was named McGregor, and he built also the first dwelling house ever put up in London. It was a huge shanty used for boarding the men who worked on the jail, and it stood on the southwest corner of King and Ridout streets. Little William was taken to see the tree-felling and the ceremony of naming London as the county town, and today he remembers all incidents in connection with the event very well. At the time there was a jail at Longue Point, but it was overcrowded, making the new jail at London a necessity. St. Thomas put up a hard fight for the county seat, but London won out.

As he grew into boyhood, Mr. Percival worked for the neighbors at different times. The first threshing machine in the neighborhood was purchased by the Percivals and young William went around threshing for the settlers. He remembers doing this work for the Carfraes, whose farm was situated in South London, and ran west from Ridout street. The residence of Ald. Gerry now stands on a part of the farm. Mr. Percival also threshed for Dennis O'Brien, who was one of London's earliest settlers and business men. Mr. O'Brien owned all the land in the vicinity of the coves, kept also a store and distillery and was very well to do.

The first person drowned in this district was Archibald Owrey, brother of the late Squire Owrey. Owrey was swimming at the forks at the foot of Dundas street, when the swirl of the waters which meet there overcame him and he lost his life. The event caused almost a panic. There were but few people in the district at the time, and the death of Owrey made an impression on the people almost equal to that of the Victoria distaster, many years later.

Mr. Percival remembers well the rebellion of 1837-38. For two or three years before hostilities broke out the people—at least a portion of them—were very discontented. Political arguments were rife and there was much ill-feeling and much distrust of one another by the settlers. At last matters came to a head by the outbreak in Toronto. It had been planned that the disaffected in London should rise in rebellion at the same time as the rebels in Toronto, or York, as it was then known. In secret meeting it had been agreed that the mustering place for London should be in the rear of a little Presbyterian Church which stood on York street, a few yards west of where the Tecumseh House now stands. But things did not go well with the rebels, and they called off the proposed rising. In the meantime a traitor had told the Loyalists that the signal for the rising was to be three blasts of a bugle delivered at 7 o'clock on a certain evening and accordingly the Loyalists set a trap for the disaffected. At the appointed time they sounded the three bugle calls, but the rebels did not put in an appearance, as they had previously decided to call off the meeting. Thus the trap failed. Excitement ran high in London at the time. The Upper Canada Bank, situated at the corner of Ridout and King streets, had its funds removed to the court house for protection. The arrival of a company of Loyalists, made up for the most part of retired British officers and soldiers, put an end to all rebellion hopes in London. The company which boasted of two pieces of artillery fired two rounds down the river from the court house hill for the purpose of aweing the people.

The present court house and jail is one of the very oldest of London's old buildings. Mr. Percival thinks the first of it was built about 1828. At all events he remembers a man named Sovereen, of Yarmouth, being hanged over the entrance on Dundas street before 1830. Sovereen killed his wife and seven children and the people turned out en masse to see him executed, all the executions being then conducted in public.

The first man hanged in London was named Burleigh, who shot a constable in St. Thomas. The hanging of seven rebels at the jail is also fresh in the mind of Mr. Percival.

The first hotel in London was known as the Mansion House. It stood on the site of the office now occupied by City Solicitor Meredith, on Dundas street west. Later the Robinson Hall was built in 1837 and it was the pride of the town. Its logical successor was the present Tecumseh House, built in 1854.

Speaking of the olden days, Mr. Percival says that for the most part the people placed implicit confidence in each other. Hardly a scrap of paper passed between them in business. There were no locks on the doors of the houses. The simple life and good will walked hand in hand.

Before the rebellion there were no soldiers in this part of Canada west of Toronto, but at the close of the rebellion the Thirty-Second Regiment was quartered here. From that time on until after the Fenian Raid soldiers were stationed in this city. Mr. Percival recalls the fact that a scandal in which an officer and the wife of a well known London citizen were the principals had much to do with the recalling of the troops from this city.

The entrance of the Great Western Railway into London on Dec. 15, 1853, proved a red letter day, and the people celebrated the event in a royal manner. Previous to that time stage coaches were the only means of traveling out of London, and the people hailed with delight the advent of the steam road.

Of the sports of long ago, Mr. Percival points out that at one time there was a large race track in what is now known as East London. It ran from Dundas street, near Lyle, down to the Hamilton road. Racing was very popular on this track around 1832. The Merrix brothers owned a very fine thoroughbred name Nimrod, which for some years beat all competitors here. Then a circus came through London and purchased the racer. For some time afterward local sports were disconsolate.

In the early days there were no bears to speak of in this district. The country did not appear suited to their tastes and they generally gave the London district a wide berth. When one did put in an appearance he was pursued in haste by the settlers, who could never take kindly to bruin.

Wolves were, however, very plentiful. At night they could be heard howling in the swamps north of the asylum, and not infrequently they attacked the sheep of the settlers. Deer were also plentiful.

Mr. Percival was for many years engaged in the flour and feed business on Dundas street and he also owned the Medway Mills at one time. Now he is spending the closing days of a well spent life in his handsome and commodious home on Grosvenor street, with his sister. He was never married. He takes a great interest in books, pictures and flowers and the like, and is a very pleasing conversationalist.

A LINIMENT FOR THE LOGGER.—Loggers lead a life which exposes them to many perils. Wounds, cuts and bruises cannot be altogether avoided in preparing timber for the drive, and in river work, where wet and cold combined are of daily experince, coughs and colds and muscular pains cannot but ensue. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, when applied to the injured or administered to the ailing, works wonders.

Daniel Tarbox Jewett, probably the oldest lawyer in the United States, will soon enter his 100th year.

Juni Aho, the Finnish poet, has been granted a pension of $750 a year for a decade by the Senate of Finland.

SIGNALS OF DANGER.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

A BENEFACTOR TO ALL.—The soldier, the sailor, the fisherman, the miner, the farmer, the mechanic and all who live lives of toil and spend their existence in the dull routine of tedious tasks, and who are exposed to injuries and ailments that those who toil not do not know, will find in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil an excellent friend and benefactor in

Active Members of Chicago Ladies' Auxiliary.







The London Old Boys' Association of Chicago has an auxiliary, composed of the wives and daughters of former Londoners now resident in the Windy City. The members of the auxiliary are not necessarily London Old Girls, but the fact that they are the wives or daughters of Old Boys entitles them to join.

The auxiliary has been busy for some time past raising funds to defray the heavy expense incurred in bringing the Seventy-first Regiment Band here for the reunion. A garden party and a moonlight trip on the lake were among the means employed, and they proved successful beyond expectations.

The ladies of the auxiliary will be on hand in goodly numbers for the reunion. In the above group are three of the most energetic members of the auxiliary — Mrs. Wm. Small, wife of Mr. Wm. Small, president of the International Association, on the left; Mrs. C. D. MacPherson, in the center, and Mrs. Thomas Weston, on the right.

OFFICERS OF THE LADIES' AUXILIARY, OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO

MRS. JAMES W. ALLEN.
Vice-President.





MRS. MUNCE,
President.

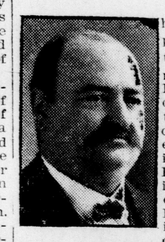


MRS. DEACON,
Treasurer.



MISS ANNIE R. MILNE,
Secretary.

ALEX. MURDOCK HAS PROSPERED IN SARNIA



Londoners who have occasion to pay a business visit to Sarnia generally make the Chapman House their headquarters while there. Why? Because, the proprietor, Alex Murdoch, is a London Old Boy. Mr. Murdoch is this year president of the Old Boys of Sarnia. He is a native of London, and prior to leaving for Sarnia, a dozen years ago, he was proprietor of the European Hotel, on Dundas street, which he controlled for two years. He has prospered in Sarnia.

WHEN POP ANSON AND SPALDING PLAYED BALL IN LONDON TOWN

Eph Plummer Recalls Early Sports—Enviable Reputation of Tecumsehs.

Ephriam Plummer, of New York City, is one of the old boys who take a special delight in getting back to the old town now and again and meeting the old friends, whom he can still number by the score, although he has not resided here for many years. When he gets in London and sees the many familiar places and faces, it brings to his mind, as nothing else can, his boyhood days—the days which he looks upon as being, possibly, the happiest



Photo by Frank Cooper.
EPHRIAM PLUMMER.
Past-President New York Association of London Old Boys.

of his life. Like scores upon scores of Londoners now scattered broadcast over the North American continent, Mr. Plummer went to the old Union school, where he was prepared for the battle of life by Nicholas Wilson. That he has been successful, all will admit. "Eph" Plummer was a great lover of baseball—in fact, sports of all kinds—when a boy—but that did not prevent him, when it was up to him to leave school, from learning the drug business. Today he is the manager of the New York branch of Parke, Davis & Co., manufacturing chemists, and that he should attain such a responsible position is proof of the success that has attended his path.

Asked the other day regarding his boyhood, Mr. Plummer said: "Among my earliest recollections was attending the Central school, where, under the persistent efforts of Miss Hopkins, Mr. Brown and Mr. Murtagh, together with the conscientious efforts of our highly-esteemed friend, Mr. Nicholas Wilson, and under the superintendence of Mr. Hamilton Hunter and J. B. Boyle, my early education was attended to. In course of time I realized it was necessary to become proficient in some line of business, and was apprenticed with due form to our late lamented Dr. John Salter, where for three years I massed pills, mixed ointments, bottled castor oil, and many nauseous mixtures, which, no doubt, saved the lives of many of the people now residing in London. Subsequently, I lived a short time in Toronto, and afterwards returned to London, being employed by our old friend, B. A. Mitchell, who is still a wonderfully well-preserved man, and actively engaged in business."

Speaking of early outdoor sports, he continued: "The popular outdoor game was cricket, but with the introduction of baseball it was relegated to the rear. The residents of London about '67 and subsequently would remember the stirring times incident to the baseball contests of the Tecumsehs of London and the clubs of Ingersoll, Woodstock, Guelph, Dundas and many other neighboring towns. The Tecumsehs had an enviable reputation and furnished unalloyed pleasure to many thousands of London's best citizens, who were delighted to patronize the strenuous contests on the old barrack field. The celebrity of the old Tecumseh Club was recognized by some of the professional organizations, and, as opportunity afforded, we had the pleasure of meeting such clubs as the Rockfords, of Illinois, with Spalding, Anson, and other well-known ball-tossers connected with the Red Stockings, of Cincinnati, and Alleghanys, of Pittsburg, so that the interest in baseball was quite general. As there are a number of the old Tecumsehs (nine) still living, it would be exceedingly enjoyable to have as many as possible meet at our reunion on the 7th of August, and renew acquaintances and revive old baseball incidents to our mutual pleasure."

NEVER FORGETS THE OLD TOWN

R. L. McRae Still Interested in London and Everything Canadian.



R. L. McRae, or "Dick" McRae, as he is familiarly known, is now a prominent business man of Toledo, O., where he is also actively associated with the London Old Boys' Association and the Canadian American Club. Like all sons of the Forest City, he never forgets the old town and never misses an opportunity to visit it. Born in Brechin, Ont., in 1878, the son of Mr. Alex. J. McRae, of 690 Maitland street, "Dick" was brought to London when 4 years of age. He attended St. Peter's school and the Collegiate Institute, and well does he remember the last words addressed to him by Mr. Nicholas Wilson on leaving the institute, where he had studied for two years.

"Dick," said the veteran teacher, "pluck wins."

Dick's first place of employment was James Wilson & Co.'s grocery, where he remained three and a half years. He was with Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co. for a year, and on leaving London he worked in Toronto, Cleveland and Detroit, going to Toledo in February last and eventually securing the dining-room and bar privileges at the interurban station, which is entered by eight railroads. The undertaking is proving an immense success. In June of last year, Mr. McRae was married to Miss Mary Theresa McGrath, of Brechin.

Mr. McRae takes an interest in everything Canadian. He associated himself with the Canadian-American Club of Toledo, organized in May last, with a membership of 400, and was elected secretary. He is also president of the London Old Boys' Association, and for months looked forward to the reunion with pleasure. Mr. McRae has some interesting recollections of the old town. Being still a young man, his mind cannot go back very far, but he well remembers the stump and picket fence that once "graced" the old military grounds; the old fair grounds, with its crystal palace and roller coasters, and being a baseball "fan" at one time, he remembers still the games that were played on the grounds just south of the C. P. R. when Giese, Cain, "Mickey" Jones, Joe Knight, Lew Dickson, Schiebeck, Phil Powers and others were the idols of the London cranks.

SOME LONDON OLD BOYS.



DR. MACARTHUR
Winnipeg.



CHAS. G. BERRY,
Buffalo.



ALF. H. HOGG,
San Francisco.

Why London Old Boy Movement Has Proved To Be Such a Gigantic Success

Reasons for the Love Shown By the Sons and Daughters to Visit Home.

Other Cities Have Tried to Imitate, but Have Fell Short of Equaling It.

The average citizen of London perhaps does not appreciate so well as the stranger what a great institution the International Association of London Old Boys has become. His mind dwells with pleasure and with pride upon the home-coming of the sons and daughters of the Forest City, but he does not realize how great the event appears to inhabitants of other cities, of other provinces, yes, and of other countries. In brief, we who welcome the London Old Boys with open arms are thinking so much of what they mean to London that we forget what they mean to the rest of the world.

A little thought will show that the London Old Boys mean a great deal to the rest of the world. Almost to every part of at least Canada and the United States the association's fame has reached, and the traveling Londoner is often a little surprised at first when he finds the people of a distant city, whether it contains any former Londoners or not, speaking in laudatory terms of the association, which has its center by the Thames.

London originated the Old Boy movement in 1897, and that accounts for part of the association's fame. But other cities quickly took up the idea, and one might have thought that larger cities would now have larger and more renowned Old Boy associations. Such is not the case, however. Besides starting first in the movement, London's lead has increased, rather than diminished, and other cities that aspire to successful Old Boy associations are so far behind in the race that they are not in the same class at all.

When a few Old Boys in Toronto decided in the year 1897 to revisit their native city for a day, to see old friends and old scenes, they little knew what a great movement they were originating. It seemed as if former residents of London in all parts of America had all been thinking along the same lines, and were just waiting for someone to make a start. The rest of the continent looked on with amazement, and the phrase "London Old Boy" was in every mouth. Then other cities and towns originated associations of their own, but somehow, for enthusiasm and universality, the London movement has never been touched.

What is the secret of the greatness of the London Old Boys' Association of the World? Many reasons have been put forward in explanation, and all have something to do with the matter.

First of all, it is significant that the beginning of the association was spontaneous. London Old Boys living in other places wanted to come home, and the people at home said, "Come on; we'll be glad to see you." But in other cities which followed London's lead the case was somewhat different. They saw the success of the London association, thought it would be a nice thing to have, and began to build some for themselves. The London Old Boys' Association burst into being of its own accord. Other associations were simply erected in imitation, and so lacked the force of nature.

But then the question naturally arises: "Why do London Old Boys more than any others, love to revisit the city of their birth? Why is there so much esprit de corps as compared with the residents of other places?" There are a dozen reasons. One is the fact that London once possessed a Central school, and still possesses Nick Wilson. When several generations of people have all gone to the one school, instead of being scattered among a dozen different ward schools, the result can easily be understood.

"All the Old Boys know each other," said Barney McCann. "There's the reason why the association is so great. Why, out of 1,000 letters received from Old Boys, about 99 out of every 100 address me by my first name. A large percentage of us are old school-mates."

This situation can hardly be equaled by any other city of London's size in America.

Again, London is just the right size to have a successful Old Boys' association. It is big enough to have sent a great army of sons all over the earth—perhaps it has sent out more in proportion to its population than any other city on the continent—and yet it is not so big that any of these exiled sons could say he came from such and such a part of the city, and doesn't remember the rest of the place very well.

Further, London is essentially a city of homes. That saying is now a commonplace, and its truth is recognized by everybody. Most people know, for instance, that although Toronto is half a dozen times larger than London, it has not three times the street area. That is an amazing fact, and it is easy to see what it means. London houses are farther apart, and, more than this, a larger proportion of them are owned by their occupants than is the case in most other cities.

Still another potent reason why London Old Boys love their home city and delight to return for a visit is found in the natural beauty of the Forest City. Many a Londoner who has wandered far and wide comes home to declare that he has never found a city to equal London as far as beauty is concerned. Rarely do Old Boys who make their home in far-away places find scenes that satisfy them like the sights which Mother London and her surroundings have impressed upon their youthful vision.

"Talk about the wide prairies, and the sun setting over fields of grain," says an Old Boy from the Northwest, "why, the Territories have nothing to offer that can touch the rolling hills around Springbank."

"Talk about the sea-shore, and the stately ships," remarks another, "but give me those glorious, wooded windings of the River Thames, and canoes going up and down in the twilight."

"You may talk about terraced lawns and artificial lakes," says an Old Boy from a southern city, "but I have found nothing to beat Victoria Park, with its wealth of trees and shrubs, and its winding walks."

"Speaking about beautiful streets and carefully-kept boulevards and fine residences," remarks still another, "there is nothing to me like the maple-lined avenues of London, and homes with lots of green grass. The voice of finance has not yet decreed that houses shall be packed tightly together in the Forest City, and that its wealth of street and garden space is a waste."

"One thing I have never found equaled anywhere is this pure, sparkling Springbank water," declares another. "It's like nectar after the water I've been drinking for the past two years."

All these things, and many more, go to make up that remarkable charm which London exercises over those who were born and lived their early years within its gates — a charm which no other city on the continent seems to possess for its sons in anything like the same measure. Two years ago Toronto held a home-comers' reunion, and spent $25,000 to make it a success. But it was an admitted failure. The people who came home did not know each other and did not know the people who were there to welcome them. Many other places have been holding Old Boy reunions, but either in size or in enthusiasm they fell away behind. the reunions held in London, especially the present one. And Hamilton has to learn that an Old Boys' reunion is not a carnival, and that its success is not insured by a huge outlay of money.

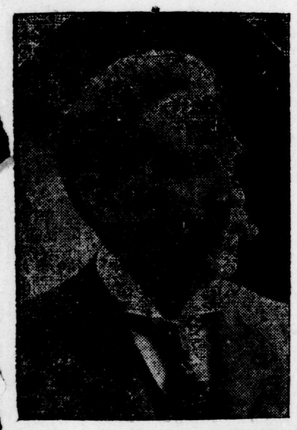
The International Association of Old Boys is unique, and will continue so to be, and to attract the wondering comment of New York papers until London changes her nature entirely or until wind and weather efface her beauty.

KNOWN TO ALL IS "BARNEY" M'CANN

Genial Secretary of Old Boys Association the Right Man in the Right Place.

In all London there is probably no better nor more favorably known member of the home guard than Mr. B. C. McCann, the genial secretary-treasurer of the association.

Mr. McCann was born in London, and is the son of the late Peter McCann,



SECRETARY B. C. McCANN.

who was one of the first settlers who took up pioneer burdens in this city. He was educated in the separate and high schools, afterwards taking a course in classics with the late Mr. Thompson. At the conclusion of his school studies he studied law with Sir William Ralph Meredith, the present chief justice of Ontario, and after being called to the bar, he practiced his profession here for a number of years, until he entered the employ of the Dominion Government in the customs department.

All his life he has been an active worker in public events. An ardent lover of all manly sports, he excelled in baseball, and a few years ago was one of the best the city ever produced on first base. In all other sports he was prominent, and when once he took an interest in a sport it meant its success in London.

He is probably best known to all Londoners for the deep interest he has always taken in the Irish Benevolent Society. Good-natured, affable, sports-loving, he was just the man to push the picnics of the society through to a successful conclusion, and year after year has found him at the same work helping along the annual outing of the Irishmen. Indeed, no Irishmen's picnic would be complete without B. C. McCann.

At different times he has been honored with the offices of president and secretary of the society, and he retains the confidence, goodwill and respect of every member of the society.

In the charitable work of the organization he has also been prominent, and for years he has been the moving spirit in the distribution of the Christmas cheer.

Though he has been many times approached with a view to entering public life, he always steadfastly refused until last year, when he consented to become a member of the separate school board. He has also been a valued and efficient member of the Western Fair board.

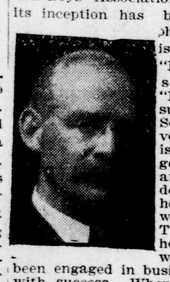
Some years since when the Toronto committee arrived here to make arrangements for the holding of the first excursion of the Old Boys to London, Mr. McCann was the first they met, and from that day he has been actively connected with the association. He took up the work of entertaining the visitors, and there are plenty of men in London today who are willing to aver that had it not been for the efforts put forth by Mr. McCann, the movement would not have attained the great prominence it did in so short a time.

As secretary and treasurer of the Old Boys, he is invaluable to the association, and he enjoys the confidence of all citizens, including each and every one of the members of the Old Boys' Associations at home and abroad.

He was married in 1890 to Miss Maitland, daughter of the late Mr. Edwin Maitland, of Strathroy, and the couple have been blessed with four children. Mr. McCann resides at 422 Central avenue.

ONE OF THE MAINSTAYS IS C. D. MACPHERSON

One of the mainstays of the London Old Boys' Association of Chicago since its inception has been C. D. Macpherson, or, as he is better known "Dunc" Macpherson. Naturally, "Dunc" would be suspected of having Scotch blood in his veins. He has. He is one of those genial Scotchmen, and during his residence in this city, he made friends without number. Twenty years ago he went to Chicago, where he has since been engaged in business and has met with success. When the Old Boys of Chicago conducted their first excursion to London, he was one of the chief promoters. "Billy" Small, "Tom" Weston being two others who helped to push the good thing along. If "Dunc" Macpherson does not land in London for this, the biggest of all the reunions, it will simply be because business or illness detains him.



"FATHER OF THE OLD BOYS" IN PORTLAND

The president of the London Old Boys' Association of Portland, Maine, is Mr. R. W. Scott. Mr. Scott is a railway man, and as such he became known to almost every business man in London. He was for some years freight agent of the Grand Trunk here, and when he left London for Portland the good will entertained toward him by the business men was shown when they presented him with some very costly cutlery. Mr. Scott now holds the responsible post of freight agent at Portland, which being the Atlantic terminus of the Grand Trunk, is of the utmost importance. There are not many London Old Boys in Portland, but they all look to "Bob" Scott as the father of the flock.



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES BACKACHE

NEVER GOT AWAY FROM THE SERMON

Words of Rev. John Potts Made Lasting Impression on W. A. Cooper.

One of the London boys who has come to the fore across the line is Mr. William A. Cooper, of New York, brother of Mr. Frank Cooper, photographer, of this city. Mr. Cooper was born in the Forest City on Aug. 27, 1843, and will consequently celebrate his 62nd birthday before the month of the reunion is past. Nevertheles he is one of the young Old Boys. Mr. Cooper was educated at the old Union school on King street, under Nicholas Wilson, and like the rest of the youngsters of those days he can recall many interesting incidents. As a boy he went to study photography with his brother, the late John Cooper, who for years conducted a studio at the southeast corner of Queen's and Park avenues, the studio remaining until some time after John Cooper's death, finally being torn down to make way for a handsome residence. Later, the ambitious young Cooper practiced in St. Thomas, and then he struck out for London, England, where he studied the carbon process before assisting Lambert to introduce the same in America in 1876. Mr. Cooper's constant aim was to attain a foremost position in the ranks of his profession, and this led him to study photo-mechanical printing with Obernetter, of Munich. In 1878 he introduced the artotype process to the United States. He next studied with Guillame, of Paris, and in 1889 he brought the half-tone process to America, establishing in Chicago. Three years later he took up the study of reproducing paintings with color values, and since that time he has reproduced many private galleries. Mr. Cooper is one of the most enthusiastic of the London Old Boys in New York, and has been an active worker since the association was formed there. He was president at the time of the reunion in 1903, and is still an office-bearer. He is also a trustee of the Canadian Club of New York.



Photo by Frank Cooper.
WILLIAM A. COOPER.
Honorary President of London Old Boys' Association of New York.

"In looking backward over my early days in London, one event stands out pre-eminently above all others. I mean to me, then, as a boy," said Mr. Cooper. "Scene, North Street Methodist Church; preacher, the Rev. John Potts; subject, discourse to young men; text, Ecclesiastes, x., 9: 'Go thy way, young man,' etc. The Rev. John was then an enthusiastic young Irishman, with all the fervor and eloquence of the Irish orators. His voice had a peculiar charm for me. The resonance of the lower notes took fast hold on my young heart, and I have never gotten away from that great sermon. I early learned to love Parson Cronyn, afterwards the first bishop of the diocese, and was the last of our family to be baptized by him.

"Among the great treats awaiting my visit home is to wander through the cathedral, so sacred to my early years, I have sat under the late Bishop Baldwin, who as a young man preached in St. Thomas, where his first wife is buried, as he told the simple truths with all his nervous energy and sincerity. I have heard all the well-known preachers of my time—Mr. Morley Punshon, Henry Ward Beecher, De Witt Talmage, Canon Farrar of St. Paul's, with all the pastoral environment to help him; Pere Hyacinthe, in his little Anglican church in the Latin Quarter, Paris; but never have I heard anything to compare with that sermon to young men by John Potts. It was a day to be remembered. The church was filled, the large choir, under the direction of Mr. Screaton, sang divinely. Mr. Ashworth's great voice I can remember as but yesterday. My brother Frank and I sat in our elder brother John's pew, one on either side, giving him a splendid chance to enforce the points made by the Rev. John by a pressure on the hand or knee. He was always anxious about us, had largely taken the place of a father to us, and was particularly solicitous just then that we should take that sermon to our hearts and start the better life. I need not say anything about Frank, but it has influenced my life greatly, and who can tell the effect that that one sermon has had on the life of the young men, many of them to go home this August as old men to help you celebrate your 50 years of life?

"I remember a group of earnest laymen or local preachers, as they were then called, who had prepared the way for the Rev. John—Mr. William Bowman, who, I believe, is still hale and hearty; the brothers Webster, George and Isaac, godly men. The former's great sermon was from the text, 'The Lord is not slack concerning his promises, as some count slackness.'

"Among household words these days in London are many whose names do not come to me as readily as those mentioned. But there was still another group of men—Simeon Morrill, the first mayor of the town; Murray Anderson, the first mayor of the city; Mr. A. S. Abbott, the city clerk for thirty years; William and Andrew McCormick, the Rev. Benjamin Bayly, James Moffatt, William and Samuel McBride, John McLean, afterwards bishop of Saskatchewan; W. Rainsford, now of New York city. I wish space would permit me to mention many others who found time outside of their business and their official duties to build up the souls of the young men and help to found a great Christian city, whose children have scattered all over the face of the world and are returning to you now, bringing their sheaves with them."

REGULAR CIRCUS WAS TIME WHEN CORNISH WAS MAYOR

Edgar T. Paul Remembers the Fun of Those Days—A Joke on the Jokers—"Nick" Wilson Hated Cowards—The Fight at Ridgeway.

Edgar T. Paul, real estate dealer, of Chicago, writes to The Advertiser:

"When I am asked to give a biography of myself, it seems to me that all the interesting events of my life occurred from the time I was born in London, Jan. 3, 1847, until 21 years after, on 10th of September, 1868, when I left my native town, and came to Chicago, where I have since lived. When my mind is carried back to the surroundings and associations of my boyhood days spent with the companions of my youth, so many pleasant and interesting reminiscences come to me that it makes me almost feel that my life since then to the present time has just about been a blank in comparison.



"My early education was obtained in the Union School, under the tutorship of that grand old man, 'Old Nick' Wilson, until at 17 years of age (in 1864) I entered the Toronto University, and graduated four years thereafter, at the age of 21. It was while at the university, in 1866, that the Fenian raid took place, at which time I was a member of No. 9 Company, University Rifles, of the Queen's Own Regiment. And it was in the fight at Ridgeway, June 2 of that year, that I received the bullet through my thigh that eventually has made it necessary for me to use a crutch and cane in getting around, and consequently greatly incapacitating me from enjoying myself with the boys of my youth, as in the days gone by; but when I look back at the good old times I am in a great measure reconciled with the reflection that I will averaged pretty well anyway, even if I never have any more fun. Those were great days. We used to have more fun in a minute then than we now have in a couple of years.

When Frank Cornish Was Mayor.

"We all remember the great times in London when Frank Cornish was mayor. It was a regular circus right straight from start to finish. I can recollect once when he sat in judgment in the police court over a man with whom he had a big fist fight the night before, and after hearing the evidence of the policeman who arrested the person, deliberately fined him $10 and costs. The elections also in those days make ours of today hardly worth thinking about. When Jim Ferguson, afterwards registrar of deeds, in one of his electioneering speeches dubbed Josh Blackburn, then editor of the Free Press, as the 'carroty headed butcher boy from the shambles of Paris,' we all thought Josh's days were numbered, but it was nothing to the time that the great preparations were made to receive Sir John A. Macdonald—then plain John A.—when he was to visit London on one of his political tours. The town had erected a great big grandstand in the market square, and in the evening of the appointed day a crowd such as hardly ever before was seen in London assembled there from the entire surrounding country, all anxious to see and hear John A. Along towards the end one speaker made a terrific onslaught on John A. personally and his administration, and with such apparent force and conviction that the crowd were almost ready to lynch the first Tory that dared to show up his head. After he had concluded it was John A.'s turn, and the committee looked around for him, but he was nowhere in sight, and the crowd was getting very impatient. Finally he was found in a saloon near by, and in a condition to discourage his most ardent admirers. Here was a bad deal, sure enough. They did not give up, though, and after shaking him and bracing him up, they got him out in the air and led him towards the grandstand. When they got him half way up he leaned over the railing and gave two or three great big vomits, and finally proceeded along to the top. I can recollect him standing in front of that crowd, with a man on each side of him, and trying hard to gather himself together. When at last he tried to speak, his first words were: 'It always—ma-kes —me —sick—whenever—I hear—that—man—talk.' Perhaps he did not bring down that crowd! You ought to have heard the yelling and shouting, and as he gradually gathered himself together and warmed up to his work, he made the speech of his life. There was no question from that minute that there was only one man on top of earth and that was John A., and all of a sudden the cake of the former speakers was all dough. There was no use. It made no difference how bitterly the people were down on him all through his administration, there was never a time when they were not ready to forgive him for every one and all of his faults. When George Brown, editor of the Toronto Globe, came out once in an editorial, commenting on the boast of some great politician that he now had John A. dead to rights and would down him, said that he also had often had him dead to rights, but like a cat when he was strung up in the air, he always landed on his feet. Sir John's son, Hugh John, and I were classmates and intimate companions at the University College, Toronto, but I never dared tell Hugh John any anecdotes of his father. In fact I do not remember that I ever heard Hugh John mention his father's name. He was a very manly youth, and whatever success he was to make for himself in this world, he did not propose to travel one minute on the reputation of his father.

A Joke on the Jokers.

"As to personal experience in London, about the nearest I ever came to getting into trouble was one Hallowe'en night, when Jack Macbeth, Jack Dixon and I were going up Dundas street on our way home, and just east of Wellington street, Dart's wagon shop was on one side of the street and Abbott's on the other, when it occurred to us it would be a good idea to mix up some of their wagons, so after tugging away for some time, we finally succeeded in getting one of Dart's wagons over to Abbott's and rolled one of Abbott's back to Dart's, and while we were tickling ourselves over the tangle there would be in the morning, out jumps Chief of Police Wigmore, who had been concealed behind one of the big wagons, watching us. He says: 'Well, boys, that was pretty nicely done, now suppose you just roll those wagons right back, and I will stay here till you get them in place again.' Of course we had to do it, and if it had not been that Jack Macbeth was pretty solid with the reigning civic administration, I am afraid Jack Dixon and I might have had to do time, which in those days meant breaking stones in the market square, with a ball and chain log attachment. Those were the days when Paddy Wallace was on the force, and once, catching Jim Busbee, accused him of turning 'the lamp posht out,' exclaiming, 'I saw 'ou, Busbee, I saw 'ou with my baton; I saw 'ou climb up and put the lamp posht out.'

Nick Wilson Hated Cowards.

"Another of the pleasant features of our young life was the school excursions to Port Stanley and the swim in the lake. It was on one of these trips that Joe Lamb, Tom Essery (we used to call him 'Man Essery' in those days), got to scrapping on the rope ladder of a vessel half way up the rigging, and Joe came down with a black eye. These were the days of Heenan and Sayres; when John C. Heenan went over to England to wrest the pugilistic championship from Tom Sayres, and all the boys wer so plumb full of it that it was dangerous for any of them to assert himself, unless he were fully prepared to defend himself against a solar plexis blow. I caught 'Old Nick' Wilson slyly watching one of these pugilistic encounters in the school yard one day, and when school went in it seemed to me that his old rawhide contained a thousand times more vigor when applied to the boy that got the worst of the encounter, than to the other fellow. In this connection I really believe that one of the most remarkable features of the results of our school-boy days is the great hold 'Old Nick' Wilson has in the memory of all his pupils. He visited us here in Chicago about twenty years ago, coming out with some delegation to inspect our paving, and I called on him at his hotel. When he began asking me questions about the different boys in Chicago, I soon found out he knew more about them than I did, and he really made me ashamed of myself that I had not kept better track of them. Has there ever been on record such exhibitions of respect and admiration shown to any teacher as has been showered on this grand old man by every one and all of his pupils, without exception? He never seemed to be in the business, like the teachers out this way, for the money there was in it, but rather as if he always wanted to be with the boys and one of them, and how he did hate a coward! He even used to take us down to the river and teach us to swim, and I will venture to assert that when it comes time for 'Old Nick' to show up on the banks of the River Styx, and when he looks over the boatload there assembled, it is a hundred to one, he will challenge old Ferryman Charon to let him don a bathing suit and race him to the other side. That is the kind of stuff that was instilled into the boys of the old Union School away back in the '60s, under the tutorship of that king of teachers, and that is the kind of stuff that has stood by them all in after life in the mad race for the material things of this world.

The Fight at Ridgeway.

"In my case, of course, the fight with the Fenians at Ridgeway will always have a fixed place in my memory. I shall never forget leaving Toronto Friday, June 1, 1866, by boat, and arriving at St. Catharines that evening, only to be aroused at 2:30 in the morning and ordered to get ready for the front, and how we were bundled on a freight train and taken down and unloaded within a few miles of where the Fenians had assembled—that march down the country road—how the farmers came to their gates with sandwiches and crackers to give us as we marched by—how I stuffed a whole lot of them in the breast of my coat to eat on the way, and how the surgeons found them there in the evening when they undressed me to probe for the bullet that went through my thigh—how on the march when we were all tired out some of the boys started up that Latin song, 'Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori' ('It is sweet and beautiful to die for one's country)—pitched to the tune of 'My Maryland,' and when everybody joined in the chorus we all forgot there ever was such a thing as being tired; and just about then the whiz of the Fenian bullets reminded us that business had commenced in dead earnest, and we braced ourselves for the emergency, with the result in my case of being now obliged to assist my game leg with a crutch and cane, in order that it may fulfill its portion of the duty necessary to wobble me around.

"It seems to have been the fate of the Paul family, right straight from the time my biblical namesake changed his name from Saul down to date, to have done something in their earlier years that necessitated spending the rest of their lives trying to wiggle out. This does not except John Paul Jones, the father of the American navy, whose body the United States Government has just brought to this country, and who hailed from the same county in Scotland as my ancestors, who came over in 1612, and who took on the name of Jones as a precautionary measure towards obliterating the stigma of killing one of the refractory deck hands of his vessel. The long stretch between these two prominent representatives has kept the rest of us guessing whether it is going to take another couple of thousand years before the next member of the Paul family will come out into the limelight of favorable publicity.

Still Has Military Instincts.

"As it remains now, however, we feel highly flattered that our saintly namesake should have thought enough of the name to jump into the family, and that the great American admiral should have so highly regarded the preservation of its integrity as to cover up as he did a questionable break on his part that might probably be construed as a reflection on the rest of us in after years.

"My military instincts cropped out on the morning of the 2nd of June, this year (the anniversary of the fight), when I had some fun with a district telegraph boy who was delivering a message on the seventh floor of the Chamber of Commerce building, where my office in located. He was just more than whistling that tune, 'Marching Through Georgia,' which he had evidently heard the bands play May 30, 'Decoration Day,' when I shouted to him: 'Here boy, stop that whistling! stop it right off!' He looked at me amazed, and said: "Smatter with you?" I said: 'What are you trying to do? Get me to marching? Don't you see I can't march with this crutch and cane? I want to get to my office and you will keep me here marking time, if you don't quit it.' His face gradually relaxed, and he said: 'I guess, Mister, you are an old soldier,' and I replied: 'Don't you forget it!'

"So that once in a while I can find an opportunity of diverting my physical disability into the procurement of a little bit of fun, and as with the fellow that had both legs and his two arms cut off, console myself with the reflection that 'it is not so bad but it might have been worse,' and always remembering, with Kemble, that:

"'A sacred burden is this life ye bear;
Look on it, lift is, bear it solemnly;
Stand up and walk beneath it steadfastly,
Fail not for sorrow,
Falter not for pain,
But onward, upward,
Till the goal ye gain.'"

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TWENTY-FIVE YEARS IN YANKEELAND BUT STILL REMAINS BRITISH SUBJECT



In far-off San Jose, Cal., there lives at the present time a former chief of the London fire department. His name is Thomas Wastie, and should he return to London he would find that since he took Horace Greeley's advice and went west 25 years ago, he would find that London had made changes — in fact, had improved and extended so wonderfully that he would scarcely recognize it as the place where he led the fire-fighters for several years.

Tom Wastie—for as "Tom" he was generally known—was the first chief appointed after the London fire department was made a paid institution under the direction of the city council. There was only one company then, and it was located at the central station. Its strength was limited — too limited, possibly, even though it had only to cover the old city proper, which did not include East, South or West London. Mr. Wastie remained chief from the early seventies until 1880, or thereabouts, when the late John A. Roe was appointed. After resigning, Wastie went with his family to California, where he has since lived.

Tom Wastie is "British to the core." He was born in this city on April 2, 1839, his father being a member of the Thirty-second Regiment, "Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry," which was stationed here at that time, and inheriting the military instinct he joined the active militia in 1862, continuing in the service for 28 years. He was a crack shot, too, and had the honor of being chosen for the first military rifle team sent by Canada to Wimbledon. That was in 1871. Between the permanent and volunteer forces, Mr. Wastie served 25 years as a fireman. An active member of the curling club for fifteen years, and a promoter of many of the civic improvements, the ex-chief is always interested in hearing of his native city's continued progress.

What is more, Mr. Wastie, though a resident of the United States for 25 years, still remains a British subject.

FRANK ARNOLD, ONCE PRINTER'S DEVIL, IS NOW A BANKER AND A PUBLISHER



From the case to the ownership of a newspaper is the advance which many printers would like to accomplish, but which few realize. Frank A. Arnold is one of those who after setting type for some years at so much per thousand ems, has succeeded in becoming the proprietor of a paper. He was born in this city on Feb 18, 1846, and when a youth he moved to Greencastle, Indiana, where he learned the printing business, starting in, as all typos do, as "the devil." He then returned to London, and was employed as a compositor on the Evening News, and after the demise of that journal, he worked on the Free Press. But Mr. Arnold was not satisfied with conditions in London, and in 1867 he packed his trunk and hied himself back to Greencastle, where seven years later he established a paper known as the Greencastle Star. In 1877 he purchased a competing paper, the Press, and merged the two publications under the name of the Star-Press.

Mr. Arnold has not confined himself to the newspaper business. He became interested in the Central National Bank at Greencastle; was made a director in 1893, and in 1894 was elected vice-president. He is also a director and vice-president of the Central Trust Company, and a director and president of the Live Oak Plantation Company. Certainly Mr. Arnold has prospered.

Mr. Arnold was married at Indianapolis, Ind., on March 10, 1875, to Miss Elizabeth Nash Boley. The couple have four daughters and one son. Of the former, two are married, Ethel, to Prof. Francis Tilden, dean of the School of English, Winona, and Frances, to Mr. John Locke Schripps, of Rushville, Illinois.

A Shining Mark

CHAPTER IX.

Desmond Carr-Lyon stalked on, his hands in his pockets, his pipe in his mouth, and his thoughts divided between Kate Meddon and Jessie Playford. He had seen them both for the last time, he thought; the lovely girl who had stolen his heart away, and the poor woman, Jessie, in pursuit of the scoundrel who had ruined the life he remembered so bright and happy.

Poor Jess! But the thoughts of Kate soon drove her from his mind, sincerely as he pitied her, and all the way along the cliff he recalled the lovely face, with its gentle eyes and sweet, tender smile. Yes, he had seen the last of her; it had been indeed a farewell they had wished each other; for Desmond intended walking along the coast to the next seaport, and from there working his passage to America, never to come back!

It was a lovely morning, and the day seemed to grow brighter as it advanced. The sea was like an emerald in the sun, and the sky overhead was as blue as he had seen it in San Francisco, and that is saying much.

Desmond was very hungry, but he managed to enjoy the scenery; and no one, meeting him as he strode along—his head erect, his eyes bright, his step firm—would have thought that he had spent the night in a hayloft, and breakfasted on a slice of bread.

The path, after he had gone a couple of miles from Sandford, grew narrower and more rugged, until, at last, it dwindled away into a mere sheep-walk; at the same time the scenery became more wild and sternly beautiful. Cliff rose upon cliff to a dazzling height, as if bidding defiance to the sea that raged at their feet, and the gulls on the rocks seemed to Desmond, looking over, but as little white specks, dotted here and there.

It was too beautiful and grand to be passed by without a pause, and he threw himself upon the short grass, and smoked and gazed—and thought of Kate Meddon!

Suddenly the silence was broken by a loud report, a dull, smothered roar, as of distant thunder. But it was not thunder, and Desmond had spent too many years in a miner's camp not to know what it meant.

With a touch of interest he rose to his feet, and walked in the direction of the sound, and suddenly—so suddenly that he was startled—he came upon the edge of a stone quarry. But for the rough paling round it anyone might easily have walked over and reached the bottom with a broken neck.

Desmond leant upon the wooden fence and looked over. It was a picturesque sight. Far down, so far down that they looked like boys, were the quarrymen; some picking at the rugged surface of the rock, others pushing the trucks along the metal lines that led to a small harbor or port, where lay a rough-looking smack.

Under the edge of the quarry, opposite him, and sheltered from the wind, was a small cottage, or rather hut, but it looked disused, and the ivy that climbed over its walls had a neglected and untended appearance.

But it just put the finishing touch to the picture; and Desmond, keenly attracted by the sight of something that recalled his mining days, looked for a path leading downwards, and, finding one, slowly and not too carefully descended.

As he drew near the bottom he could see the men quite plainly. The noise he had heard was the sound of blasting, and the men were hard at work clearing out the broken rock from the main part of the quarry.

Desmond watched them with keen and pleasant interest for some few minutes, then, remembering that this was scarcely the way to reach the seaport, he was about to climb up to the top again, when suddenly two figures came from under the rock where he was sitting and so into his view. They were an old man, or a man of late middle age, and a young girl. The man had a wild, uncouth figure and a rugged face; but it was not an unkind one, nor was the voice, though that was rough also, a harsh or unpleasant one. The girl by his side was young—17 or 18—and slightly built, with a childish face, in which a pair of blue eyes shone like turquoises one moment, then grew as dark as violets the next. It was a pretty face, and the eyes were remarkable. Desmond stood or half-knelt—for the path was steep—and watched her, and in his own mind he decided that the man was the master of the quarry and the girl his daughter.

After a moment or two he was about to resume his climb, when there came another report and a puff of smoke from the side of the quarry.

The old man had drawn the girl under shelter of a projecting rock, but the instant after, she emerged with a little laugh, as if she were too accustomed to the blasting to feel any danger. It was a musical laugh, and it fell pleasantly upon the wanderer's ears.

"Like a young bear," he murmured; "all her troubles to come. Perhaps she may have none! Let's hope so."

Even as he expressed this charitable wish, as a kind of farewell to the girl who had not yet even seen him, his quick, hawklike eyes saw something moving just above her head.

He looked at her, at the old man, all round—a swift look of scrutiny. Then his heart seemed to stand still; for that which he had seen no one else had seen. It was an immense slab of rock which, unnoticed, had become loosened by the blasting in the other part of the quarry; and it would, in another moment come rolling down upon that bright-faced, blue-eyed girl!

It was certain, a horrible death!

Most men would have yelled and shouted; but Desmond knew better. His experienced eyes showed him that it would be impossible for the startled girl to recover from the shock of the sudden shout and spring away from the awful mass that was gliding down upon her like an engine of death.

For a moment, while one could count five, he stood, his heart seeming to cease beating, then, without a word, he sprang sheer from the narrow ledge, and alighting before the girl, caught her in his arms, and hurled himself and her from the spot.

The next instant—almost in the next half-second, so closely as to seem simultaneous—the mass fell with a crash upon the spot where she stood. She was saved!

CHAPTER X.

Desmond Carr-Lyon's leap had been so sudden, the terrible fall of the immense piece of rock on the very spot from which he had carried the girl so appalling, that for a moment or two no man could move. Desmond, when he recovered consciousness—for a fragment of the mass had struck him on the head—found himself lying on his back, with his eyes fixed upon the blue patch of sky which, in the shape of a round, showed above the quarry's mouth.

He contemplated this in the absurdly satisfied manner peculiar to individuals just returning from dreamland; then a voice—a very soft and pleasant voice—smote on his ear.

"Father!" it said, in a tone of great relief and joy, "He is coming to—see, he is coming to!" and Desmond, turning his eyes from the spot of blue made by the opening of the quarry, saw a girlish face, full of sweet concern, bending over him.

"That's right! So he is! How are you now, sir? Stand back, lads, and give him some air; don't crowd 'un so!"

Desmond felt something soft and warm under his neck, and his head raised, and found that the pleasant lever was the girl's arm.

Then he remembered what had happened, and with the smile which haunted Kate Meddon so persistently, he said:

"You are not hurt? That's all right!"

The girl blushed crimson at the sound of his voice and his words, but did not relinquish her supporting attitude.

"Yes, sir; all right, thanks to you, sir," said her father. "If it hadn't been for you, Nellie would ha' been—"

He stopped short, and the dozen or two of men exclaimed in a kind of chorus:

"That's gospel truth, that is!" and looked at the heap of rocks lying on the spot from which he had literally hurled himself and her.

Desmond pulled himself together and struggled to his feet, the girl, Nellie, drawing back almost behind her father as he did so.

"That was nothing," he said, lightly; "but I was very lucky to be within sight of the starting rock and near enough to the young lady to—well, I think I ought to apologize for my seeming rudeness. I'm not usually in the habit of rushing at young ladies like a bull in a china shop," and he tried to pass off the intensity of the situation with a light laugh.

The girl didn't smile even—which was ungrateful—but raised her deep blue eyes from the ground, and glanced at him for a moment, then let them drop again.

"That's all very well as a way of passing it off—free and easy, so to speak," said her father, with that dogged insistence peculiar to his class. "But we as know what's what, know as you saved my girl's life at the risk of your own, sir; and—there's my hand upon it."

And he swore a round but quite harmless oath.

"Oh! you make too much of it," said Desmond; as he took the huge hand and shook it; "anyone would have done the same, and I'm very glad that I was lucky enough to happen to be the man on the spot. But, by the way—you won't mind my mentioning it?—you scarcely go the right way to work in your blasting. At least, it's rather old-fashioned and out of date, and a great deal more dangerous than the new system."

"Oh," said the man, with interest; "old-fashioned! What, is the new way?"

The girl touched his elbow as Desmond was about to reply, and whispered:

"Father, his head is bleeding!"

"So it is!" he said, "Look at that, now. It seems almost as if he'd no sense nor feeling. Here, sir, you're hurt, you know. Your head's a-bleeding! Hi, one of you chaps! Bring a pail of water—"

"The cottage, father," said the girl in the same low voice.

"Of course! That's the place; more comfortable there," he assented, and drawing Desmond's arm within his own he said: "Come to the cottage and rest awhile, sir; and we'll see what damage is done. We owe you that, at least."

"I'm sure it's nothing," said Desmond, smiling, "or I should have cried out; I'm good at squalling directly I'm hurt."

"I don't know so much about that," said the old man, with a grunt.

They walked to the little hut, and the girl, unlocking the door, ushered them into the front one of the two rooms. It was plainly furnished; a rough table, a couple of chairs, a kind of sideboard, cooking utensils of the rough and ready order, and one or two colored illustrations from the Illustrated London News, as ornaments for the walls.

"Sit down, sir," said the old man, "and let's look. Here, Nell, your eyes are better, and your hands smaller and tenderer than mine, do 'ee see what's amiss."

Desmond remonstrated, the girl flushed violently, then with downcast eyes she parted the hair and touched a cut the fragment of the rock had made.

He winced slightly, and the thrill seemed to run through her.

Then he laughed.

"Not even a scratch!" he said.

"There is a cut," she said, gently; and she got some water in a bowl, and bathed the place with her handkerchief.

Her hands were doubtless more tender than her father's huge paws, and there was something inexpressibly soothing to Desmond in their soft, sympathetic touch; he began to think that he was drawing rather large dividends out of his small investment in the heroic.

The old man watched the operation with keen interest, seated on the opposite chair, with his hands spread out upon his knees, almost as if they did not belong to him.

"Bravo, Nellie! Blest if you wouldn't make a regular good sawbones, my gal! How is it now, sir; not a bad 'un, I hope?"

"It's really and absolutely nothing," said Desmond, cheerfully; "and I'm ashamed to let Miss Nellie take so much trouble."

"Best let 'un be," said the old man, philosophically. "It's easing her mind by way of thanking you; and now—meanwhile," he looked round the hut, "we might, just to pass my time away, seeing as she's amused, take a drink. Nell, where did 'ee put the basket?"

"Outside the door, father," she said in a very low voice.

"Right!" he said, cheerfully, and hoisting himself from his chair, as if by the aid of heavy and complicated machinery, he went out and returned with a small basket, neatly covered with a snow-white cloth, and a stone jar of immense size.

For the life of him, Desmond could not help eyeing the basket intently; he was "very extremely so much hungry," as the negro said.

"I don't know whether you care for a snack," said the father, taking out a piece of bread with a steak upon it, the two together forming sufficient material for an ordinary meal for two persons; "but if you do, why, it's lucky you are here, for Nell and me breakfasted rather early. Eh, Nell?"

The girl nodded.

"If I'm not robbing you," said Desmond, after watching the production of a similar mass of solid food and four hard-boiled eggs, "I'll take a small piece, for I'm—yes, I am rather hungry."

"That's right. A man ain't going to die in a hurry, even with a broken head, when his crushing gear's in good order. Take it, and eat what you can; I reckon there's enough here for us, and more."

By this time Nellie had washed the wound—it was slight, the blow, not the cut, having caused the swoon; drew away to the door of the hut, and, leaning against it, looked out to sea.

[To be Continued.]

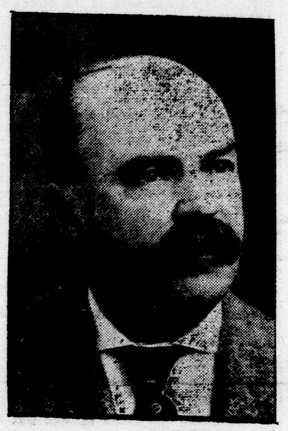
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JOHN BULL AND PAT FOUGHT; THEN BECAME FAST FRIENDS

How Mischievous "Billy" Wilson Stirred Up Fight That Had Good Ending.

[Written for The Advertiser by John Cousins, Cincinnati, Ohio.]

The year 1854 was remarkable for at least three (if not more) significant happenings: The Crimean war, the passage of the first railroad train through London, and the birth of the individual pointing these remarks. The significance of the first is in the fact that the great Russian Bear was not "such a much," as he had been thought to be, when confronted by an enemy unwilling to be subdued by bluff and bravado. What the second signified the London Old Boys of that day, now living, have realized by the growth to its present proportions of the (then) little old Forest City. As the records of history have seemingly disdained to emphasize, or even to recognize, the significance of the third of these happenings, and as no one has yet shown any intense desire to see it otherwise, as a penalty for such ingratitude, I refuse to enlighten so apathetic a public. When one finds himself addressing people whose only interest is in the discussion of such subjects as the "Darwinian Theory," "Lawson's Attack on the 'System,'" "The Autonomy Question," "Apostolic Succession," or whether the London Baseball Club has been "laying down" to the other team, totally ignoring so significant a thing as the third of the aforementioned happenings, why then I say "go to," and find out all about such grandeur for yourselves. Of reminiscences of boyhood days, I remember the time, on a Saturday afternoon, when my brother and I wandered away from our home on Wellington street near York street, and finally got "lost" far away out King street, somewhere in the neighborhood of the old "Black Bear" tavern, then almost on the confines of the city. We sat down at the side of the street and were crying over our plight when along came old Ann Onion, a very "strong" character in



JOHN COUSINS.

London's early days. Not in strength of will was she strong, but because of the vile beer and gin she was constantly consuming. The odor that hung around her and pervaded the air in her vicinity for yards before and behind made limburger cheese tenfold preferable. We saw each other about the same moment, and, as she made for us, we "put" for dear life, and were finally rescued by running plump into the arms of old Constable Hobbins, as we turned a corner. Poor old Ann was promptly put under arrest, but it was not before other policemen arrived that she could be lugged off to the station. When we got home, which we were enabled to go through the kindness of some of those who flocked to the spot, we discovered that our absence had not been unnoticed. On the contrary, it came out later that almost the entire fire brigade had been called into service in the search for us, by my father, who at that time was first (or was it second) lieutenant of the old "Hooks," No. 1, and therefore had a "pull." I have a kind of hazy recollection that something more happened to us that eventful day, even after we got into bed. But I deem it well to let this little episode go just as it is, without further enlargement or embellishment. Some people know no better than to say too much.

The year before the occurrence just related the royal personage who now guides the destinies of the nation, then the Prince of Wales, visited London. All I can recollect about his visit, however, is the fact that the streets and buildings were gorgeously and beautifully decorated. My lack of further knowledge is owing to the circumstance which caused the banishment of my brother and I to the country. My mother may have thought we might get "run over" if allowed to stop in town at such a time. Perhaps she was right. Perhaps she thought we were too young to be noticed by the august visitor. I learned afterwards that the visit of royalty to London was a good thing. Of course it was (naturally) in general, but it brought good fortune to one London citizen. A certain person who lived in the finest mansion of the city, on Bathurst street, having given up his beautiful home to the entertainment of the royal party was enabled to recoup his shattered fortune with the sum he made the city "shell out" to him for damages made by the imperial retinue. Thus did one of London's very patriotic citizens boost himself with the very forefront of popularity and esteem, by being able and willing to turn out of house and home to honor the Government, but was also able to make such patriotism pay. Verily we have had some great folks in the old town.

The late Judge John Wilson (you all knew the judge, of course) had a son remarkable for practical joking proclivities. "Billy" Wilson was sitting one day in the office of the old hay scales—unique in its way as the greatest news-distributing center (outside of a certain shoe store on Dundas street) on earth—presided over by one of the greatest favorites London ever had. Happy, genial "Tom" Wilnett. As I say, "Billy" was sitting in the office chatting with the wiseacres there over the forthcoming municipal nominations, and about who was to get this and who was to get that, when he happened to look out of the window and saw old John Bullock passing by. John was an Englishman, and had a butcher shop on Richmond street. In build and proportion he was a very slightly-diminished replica of Sir John Falstaff. The sight of John, waddling along, closely followed by Pat Brady, of Chatham, who used to visit London often at that time to buy horses which he afterwards sold to the American army (as the war was on then), and who was noted for his belligerent spirit (a strange trait for an Irishman) stirred up Billy's scent for fun. He immediately left the office and as soon as Bullock got at a distance from Brady, he told Bullock that he had heard Brady say that there never yet was an Englishman who wasn't a "bluff"; that it always was England's policy to put the Irish, on whom she knew she could depend, when there was genuine fighting to be done, in the front rank of battle, while the English, on account of the "yellow" in their makeup were relegated to the rear. Of course this made Bullock's blood fairly boil, and he asked "Bill" Wilson to show him "the low-bred Irish pup," and he would soon fix him so that his rotten opinion would have no more weight with others than with the speaker (Bullock). Wilson then hunted up Brady who, like Bullock himself, was a good tempered, jolly, pleasant man, except that it had been said of him he knew how to hold his own when he once got into a scrimmage. To him "Bill" remarked (as it were casually and not worth noticing) that Bullock was over near the hay scales looking around for any Irishman who thought that Ireland was anything but a doormat for august Englishmen to wipe their feet on. Brady at first said Bullock probably was drunk and not worth notice. But as Wilson "worked it up" and finally convinced Brady that Bullock meant it all, he told Wilson the best thing he could do would be to go and inform his English bull dog friend to keep out of his (Brady's) way, as his health would surely suffer unless he knew enough to keep his misguided opinion to himself. Finally the two met in front of George Grey's tavern and just at that moment Billy Wilson invited them to take a dring with him, as he had just made a bet on Bullock's weight and wanted Brady to make a guess. Brady said he didn't care a cuss what his weight was, as he was "no good" any way. Then Bullock aimed a blow at Brady which, had it landed, would have put Brady out of the horse-buying business for a time. But it was deftly parried by the latter, who, quick as a flash, stooped down and grabbed Bullock's legs, whereat the Englishman "sat down" so hard he left a big "dent" in the sidewalk. The crowd which quickly gathered separated the combatants and not long after a friendship sprang up between these two men that became permanent. "Billy" Wilson unconsciously did them both a good turn, though I doubt the goodness of his intention toward either of them.

"Just about this period of London's history her streets always presented a picturesque effect, produced by the sight of little groups of two or three red-coated soldiers of her majesty's imperial army. No matter where one might go—on the market square, along the river bank, at the city hall, in the courthouse, even in church, these uniformed heroes might be seen. Whatever prowess they displayed on the battlefield they certainly carried devastation through the city's streets. I don't mean that they ever got into fights or brawls with the civilians (as though the nation's paid warriors would condescend to such paltriness), but they always succeeded in capturing the hearts and turning the heads of the lassies—winsome or otherwise—and this, just naturally, riled up said lassies' civilian sweethearts. The soldiers and the civilians didn't seem to agree any too well. This was a very prosperous time for London, for not only did it have from 1,000 to 1,500 imperial troops constantly in barracks (some in the old Crystal Palace, some in the old Royal Exchange, on Talbot street and many more quartered elsewhere), but as the great war of the Union was then raging across the border, there came numbers of gentlemen of means from the United States into Canada, as there seemed to be a deeply-rooted idea in their minds at least that Canada was more healthy for them about that time of day. A peculiar word was introduced into our language for use in designating these men at that time. They were called, "Skedaddlers." But no matter what they were called they were mostly all good fellows, and as they had plenty of "coin" with them, and ready willingness to spend the same, the city suffered no whit for their presence therein. They fraternized with soldier and civilian and could nightly be seen at "Billy" Rowley's or "Jimmy" Smith's, at "Duke" Wheeler's or at "Jimmy" O'Connor's. This combination of British soldier and "Yankee skedaddler" made business a nice thing to be engaged in at London in 1862, or thereabouts. Indeed I have heard it said that if a man wanted $5 badly in those days of plenty and couldn't find it in the middle of the road nor in the alleys back of the old "Western" or McCue's Hotel, he must have defective eyesight. Oh! the balls they used to have in the Tecumseh. Byron, the poet, could describe them better than I can. Wasn't it he wrote the verse in which is found the line:

"And bright the lamps shone o'er fair
women and brave men."

Byron could have "worked up" some brave stuff if he could only have lived long enough to have seen Francis Cornish, Esq., mayor of the city, he of the curled locks), with a fair partner, advance and recede, set and posett, "vis a vis" (whatever that is), with Major de la Brown-Smythe, and as fair a partner. Byron, you died all too soon, alas, and alack, and woe's me. I could a whole lot more tell you, for I am just getting into the "swing" of it, but I take it there are other "Old Boys" in the city. Perhaps they may have things to speak of. So from me this will have to be about all now. My kindly greetings to you, sir, and to all the home guard, and to the visitors, whether strangers or "Old Boys." Last of all hearty greetings to both young and old girls, from yours truly,

JOHN COUSINS.

A POPULAR RAILWAY MAN, W. E. MULLINS

Of the many railway men who have gone from London, few have succeeded better than Mr. William E. Mullins, of



St. Albans, Vt. After being educated in the separate and high schools here, he entered the offices of the Grand Trunk Railway at the depot, where his sterling ability and integrity won him rapid advancement. From here he went to Toronto, and later was transferred to the Central Vermont, with headquarters at St. Albans, where he has steadily won promotion until he now occupies the position of superintendent of transportation. Mr. Mullins has the reputation of being the same with everybody, and this has made him many friends. He is one of the best-liked and most popular railway men in the country today.

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LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO, CANADA.

ORGANIZER FOR ORANGE ORDER

Mr. Thos. A. Duff One of the Leaders in the Society in Ontario.

Thomas Alexander Duff—big, jolly-looking Tom Duff—of Toronto, is one of the many Old Boys who have made their way in the world. He was born May 1, 1869, on old Duke street (now Dufferin avenue), the son of Mr. Thos. Duff, who for nearly 40 years has been with the McCormick Manufacturing Company of this city. He studied law here with the present Mr. Justice Meredith and in 1887 removed to Toronto, where, for many years, he was with the firm of Messrs. Blake, Lash & Cassels. Mr. Duff has probably been as successful as any of London's Old Boys. He has for the past five years and a half been grand organizer of



THOMAS ALEXANDER DUFF.

the Orange Association of British North America and general agent for the Dominion of the Orange Mutual Benefit Fund. Last year both the order and the benefit fund had the most successful growth in their history.

Mr. Duff is treasurer of the International London Old Boys' Association, and has always taken a keen and lively interest in the welfare of his native city.

At present he is spending the summer months at his cottage in the north. It is called "Bide-a-Wee" and is by far the prettiest of the many summer houses among the 30,000 islands of the Georgian Bay.

In 1889 he was married to Laura Frances Thornhill, youngest daughter of Mr. T. C. Thornhill, then of London, but now in Toronto. Four children were born to them, but only one is living, Master Percy J. A. Duff, who is 14, and bids fair to rival his father in stature.

OLD BALL PLAYER IS TOM WESTON

Was a Member of the Morning Stars, Who Made Reputation in Early Days.

Of the hundreds of Old Boys who have been participating in the reunions, none possibly is known to a greater number of ondoners, or to a greater number of the Old Boys who have been making regular pilgrimages to the city than Tom Weston, the president of the Chicago Association.

When the Londoners in Chicago caught the idea originated by the Old Boys in Toronto, and decided to form themselves into an association, Tom Weston was one of the foremost in the movement. Billy Small, another most enthusiastic Londoner who never forgot the old town with all its pleasant associations, was side by side with him, and with some others they went about the undertaking in a business-like way, and soon succeeded not only in having an association formed, but enrolling as members a large percentage of the Old Boys resident in the Windy City, and its suburbs.

Tom Weston has not once failed to accompany the Old Boys home. One reunion is barely over before he begins to look ahead to the next one, when he will not only meet those who have participated in past homecomings, but many new faces as well. Mr. Weston is the eldest son of the late

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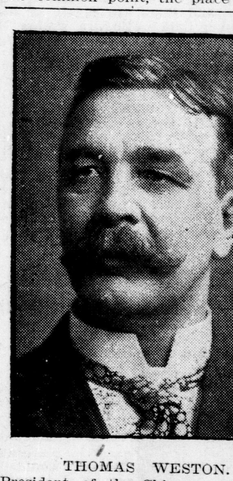
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THOMAS WESTON.
President of the Chicago Old Boys' Association.

Peter Weston, of Dufferin avenue, and was born in London. He attended the ward and Union schools, and is one of the many thousands who graduated under the tuition of the revered Nicholas Wilson and the late Inspector Boyle. As a youth Tom Weston was an ardent lover of athletics, and to this day he retains that love, actively supporting all good clean sport. He was one of the organizers of the old Morning Star Baseball Club, which was not afraid to tackle big game and made itself famous by winning all of its matches save three, during the five years of its existence. Many of the old-timers will remember the Morning Stars, who eventually were merged into the Tecumseh Baseball Club.

Mr. Weston has been a resident of Chicago for the last 20 years, and while a citizen of the United States, he has remained a great lover of Canada and Canadians, more particularly the Forest City and its residents. Hence the possibilities of bringing together of old-time friends from far and near, to one common point, the place of their birth or former residence, and the renewing of old friendships partially forgotten from absence, and location at places far apart, appealed so strongly to him, that he at once entered heartily into the subject, and helped organize the Chicago Association, at which time he was elected as its president. The members have continued year after year to re-elect him as the head of their organization. On the formation of the International Association of "London Old Boys" here several years ago he was one of the active and enthusiastic members present and was elected as its first vice-president. The following year he was elected as president of the International Association.

A reunion of Old Boys' without Tom Weston's genial presence and hearty hand clasp and greeting, would certainly not seem at all natural.

DR. PATRICK, PRESIDENT PORT HURON OLD BOYS



Dr. Omer H. Patrick, the president of the London Old Boys' Association of Port Huron, is a son of Squire Patrick, of Ilderton, and was born on the 12th Concession, London Township. He commenced his education in the township schools, and later attended Strathroy High School and the London Collegiate Institute, where "Old Nick" thought the "pen was mightier than the sword," but Mr. Checkley, the principal, preferred applying the rod. He attended and graduated from the Western Medical College in 1892. It was during Dr. Patrick's final year that Dr. Fenwick, the late dean of the faculty expelled "McGuinty" from the college. Dr. Patrick first hung up his shingle at Ada, Ohio, where he soon enjoyed a large practice. He married Miss Lulu Adams, daughter of John H. Adams, London, and in 1899 he moved to Port Huron, where he resides at present. He started the Port Huron private hospital, which was a great success, but latterly he retired to private practice. He has a controlling interest in the Huron Bridge and Iron Company, a firm that is considered as one of Port Huron's most progressive institutions, and he has also much valuable property within the Tunnel City. As president of the London Old Boys' of Port Huron, Dr. Patrick has made a hustling association spring up from very little. He often visits the old home.

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