

43RD YEAR NO. 17892

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, MONDAY, JULY 30, 1906.—TEN PAGES.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

EXPRESS PLOWS
THROUGH LANSLIDEFast Train on the New York
Central in Bad Wreck.

ENGINEMEN INSTANTLY KILLED

Miraculous Escape of Passengers in the
Smoker—The System's Tracks
Completely Blocked.

Newburgh, N. Y., July 30.—Two wrecking crews are at work this morning clearing the debris of the wreck of the New York Central's Pacific express, which ran into a landslide one mile south of New Hamburg at 11:30 last night, resulting in the death of Edward Wells, the engineer of Albany, and Edward Warren, fireman, of New York, and in injuries to about a dozen passengers, none of which will prove fatal. There are three tracks at the point where the accident occurred, but they were all torn up or badly twisted for 100 feet or more, so that it was apparent that it would be many hours before through traffic could be resumed.

The wreck was the worst that has occurred on the Hudson division since the New York tunnel disaster. It seems miraculous that there were no casualties or serious injuries among the passengers, especially with regard to the 20 or more men who were in the combination smoking and baggage car which, when the locomotive turned over after plowing for 40 feet into the great heap of gravel which had slid down upon the track, shot upward, and then turning almost at right angles, came down with a smashing, splintering crash, across all three tracks. Joseph Shine, of Poughkeepsie, who was in the forward part of the smoker, felt the floor knocked out from under him, and as the car landed, without turning over, he was dropped into the river and swam ashore uninjured.

Dr. B. E. McCannbridge, of Poughkeepsie, was thrown through a window and with another fell upon the river, which had turned over on its side and lay embedded in the gravel bank. Neither was hurt to any extent, and they were able to climb upon the roof of the second coach and sit there until the excitement subsided, when they climbed down. Citizens residing had equally miraculous escapes, getting off with slight cuts and bruises.

The most seriously injured were Edward Kelly, of Poughkeepsie, shoulder broken; and Harry Taylor, member of Poughkeepsie ball team, sprained ankle, but many were so badly injured that this morning that the accident emphasizes the advancement in substantial construction of railroad cars, and in the value of emergency-brake in checking the impetus of a train even when a collision is inevitable.

NEW ENGLAND'S HAPPY DAY

Forty Thousand Mill Operatives Receive
an Increase in Wages.

Boston, Mass., July 30.—Forty thousand cotton mill operatives of Northern New England received today an increase of 5 per cent in wages. The increase was granted by the National Association of Manufacturers, which has been in session since last night, and the increase was granted in Lowell, Mass., in Manchester, Dover and Nashua, N. H., and Waterville, Lewiston and Biddeford, Maine. In all these places except Lowell the increases were voluntary by the several mill managements.

CAPTAIN CUT DOWN

Jap Veteran of Port Arthur Attacked
by His Engineer.

Tokio, July 30.—According to the Jiji Shimpo, while the cruiser Itsukushima was returning from an Australian cruise, the engineer, Commander Kawai, attacked Captain Ishikawa, with a sword, inflicting more than twenty wounds. The captain is now seriously ill at the Sasebo Hospital. Kawai had two fingers of his right hand cut off. He attempted to cut his throat, but failed. His condition is serious. The cause of the quarrel between the two officers is not known.

Another report says that Capt. Ishikawa was believed to be dead. He had been decorated with the orders of the Golden Kite and the Rising Sun. Capt. Ishikawa was well known, participating in the second bottling of Port Arthur.

CANADIAN HORSES ENTERED.
Detroit, Mich., July 30.—Kalamazoo, this state, will be the scene this week of the best racing and trotting meet held in the United States this year, with the exception of the Grand Circuit at Cleveland, which also opens this week. The Kalamazoo meeting opens tomorrow and lasts four days. The entry list is very heavy, averaging fifteen to twenty horses.

AGAINST SOCIALISTS.
Rome, July 30.—A papal encyclical against Christian Socialists, Italian and foreign, is expected to be issued tonight. It is understood that it will deal also with the situation of the religious affairs in France, growing out of the separation of church and state.

FRANCE REGRETS

The Accidental Killing of American
Officer Off Chifu.

Paris, July 30.—The French embassy at Washington has been instructed to express the deep regrets of the French Government at the killing of Lieut. Clarence England, navigating officer of the United States cruiser Chattanooga, July 28, by a rifle bullet fired from the French armored cruiser Dupetit, while the crew of the latter were engaged in small arms practice. The authorities here are awaiting fuller reports before establishing the responsibility for the accident, and determining on the disciplinary measures to be taken.

KILLS THREE
AND FIRES HOMEAstroscopic Crime Charged to
Young Negro in
Pennsylvania.

Canonsburg, Pa., July 30.—Coroner Sipe and Constable Miller drove into town at 7:30 o'clock today with Elmer Dempster, a 19-year-old negro, who had been arrested for the murder of Mrs. Samuel Pearce and two children, and the shooting of a third child last evening. Dempster was taken to the county jail at Washington, Pa., leaving here on a trolley car at 8 o'clock. While on bloodstains were found on the prisoner, suspicion first rested on him last night, when it was learned that he was the last person seen about the house before the tragedy. Dempster was a daughter after the departure of Mr. Pearce, but was frustrated by the mother, who went to a bureau to get a revolver to shoot him. The negro says he secured the weapon first, and after killing the mother and the children, set fire to the house to hide the crime.

The feeling against Dempster is very bitter. According to the story told in his alleged confession, young Dempster attempted an assault on the 4-year-old daughter of the Pearce family. He was taken from his bed at 2 o'clock this morning, and after a severe examination is alleged to have made a complete confession.

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MUSKOKA EXPRESS
IN COLLISIONHit by Runaway Cars and Fire-
man Is Killed—Passengers
Scared, But Unhurt.

Toronto, July 30.—Three cars of live stock broke away from a shunting engine at Mimico early this morning, and tore down the grade, gathering momentum every second, and met the G. T. R. express which left Toronto at midnight with Muskoka passengers returning to Buffalo.

The train was running under good speed and the crash was terrific, demolishing the cars from the track. Engineer Lynch jumped and received serious injuries. Fireman Kenneth Campbell, 25 Spadina avenue, had not time to escape. His body is still beneath the ruins of the engine. The fire which followed the wreck became so fierce that it was impossible to rescue Campbell.

One passenger, who got into Toronto at 2:30 this morning, said he had endeavored to get the man out, but the remains were already badly charred. The freight cars took fire with their contents.

Mark Enright, baggageman, seen for a moment after reaching Toronto on his train, No. 48, said Fireman Campbell was pinned under the wrecked locomotive and slowly incinerated.

A remarkable fact regarding the accident was that none of the 50 or more passengers on the train were hurt beyond a shakedown. The train was running slower than usual, being under orders not to go more than 30 miles an hour, owing to the warning given by watchmen at points east of where the accident happened.

When word was received of the accident an auxiliary was sent, and Dr. Riddon and Dr. Cotton were sent to the scene. Dr. Riddon, of Toronto, was called, too, but fortunately there was not much need for their services, beyond Lynch's injuries. The fire which followed the wreck became pretty badly shaken up.

Engineer Lynch was brought to the city by one passenger, and is now in St. Michael's Hospital with a broken leg.

At the point where the wreck occurred the Buffalo flyer was running under full control at a rate of perhaps 25 miles an hour. This was slower than usual, and was occasioned because of a washout at the foot of Bathurst and between Dowling and Sunnyside, but on account of the immediate delivery and the great momentum of the heavy passenger train it was impossible to check the speed of the train to any appreciable extent.

The runaway cars were through loaded with cattle and one dead freight in the darkness and confusion it seemed very certain that the cattle would persist in the flames.

PRINTED DUMA'S APPEAL

Printers Compelled by Revolutionists—
Foremen Made Prisoners.

St. Petersburg, July 30.—A party of armed revolutionists entered the Boushall printing works today. They made the foremen prisoners and detained the compositors and pressmen. The former were compelled to set the type of the Viborg manifesto, 150,000 copies of which the pressmen were forced to print.

A dispatch from Shusha, Transcaucasia, stated that the town is in flames. There is a wild panic in the surrounding country.

STRANGE FATALITY
AT COVE RANGESPte. John Williamson Killed
by Exploding Rifle

IN HAND OF ANOTHER SHOOTER

Member of Seventh Regiment Meets
Instant Death at Rifle Practice
Saturday Afternoon.

A sad and unusual fatality occurred on Saturday at the Cove ranges, when Pte. John Williamson, a member of the Seventh Regiment, was struck in the temple by a flying fragment from a rifle which exploded in the hands of a fellow rifleman, Pte. Pickle. Williamson died instantly.

Several members of the regiment, among whom was Williamson, were at the ranges having their usual Saturday afternoon rifle practice. They had finished their shooting on the 200-yard and on the 300-yard targets, and had all moved up to the 600-yard range. They had just commenced to shoot, when the rifle with which Pte. Pickle was shooting exploded. Williamson, who was lying some distance back and third man from Pte. Pickle, was struck in the temple with one of the pieces. He never moved, being instantly killed.

A Strange Escape.
A strange feature of the accident was that Pte. Pickle, the man in whose hands the rifle exploded, and the one who generally in such accidents receives the most severe injuries, beyond having his thumb split open and a bad bruise on the forehead, escaped serious injuries. A score marked on his forehead, which was a scratch. It is said that just a minute before the accident occurred, Williamson had changed places with another man. He did not give any reason for wishing to change his position, but came forward and asked the other man, who without questioning him consented to change.

Hurt While at Work.
Before going to the ranges on Saturday morning, Williamson met with a slight accident. He was wheeling coal up a gang plank, at Hunt's coal and wood yard, where he was employed, when he slipped and the barrow fell on top of him. He went home and lay down for a while. About noon, feeling better, he had some dinner and went to the ranges. When leaving the house he asked the people to keep his supper for him as he might be late in coming home.

A Stranger Here.
Williamson was a strapping young man of 37 years. He had come to this country from Dundee, Scotland, and after spending a few weeks in Toronto, settled down in this city, and joined No. 10 Company, R. C. R., at Wolsley Barracks. On April 19 he was granted his discharge. A few weeks later he joined the D Company of the Seventh Regiment.

Has No Relatives Here.
Of Williamson's relatives, little if anything is known. He was very quiet and seldom said anything about his former life, but those who were intimate with him say that he claimed that his father and four brothers were killed in South Africa at the battle of Elandsburg. He had no relatives in this country, and no near relatives in the old country. If what he told his friends was correct. Among all his belongings, there is not a single letter or anything to indicate that he had any close friends or relatives.

The sad affair has cast a deep gloom over the whole regiment. Although quiet and reserved Williamson was a favorite. He was a good soldier.

Many theories have been expressed regarding the cause of the accident. Some attribute it to defective ammunition, and others to a defective rifle. Col. Peters, D. O. C., has ordered that a court of inquiry be held tomorrow afternoon to investigate the cause of the accident.

Coroner Ferguson and Crown Attorney McKillop decided that the holding of a military court of inquiry would do away with the necessity of holding a regular coroner's inquest.

BELCHER BACK AND BROKE

Unable to Make Restitution of Funds
Said to Have Been Defrauded.

Paterson, N. J., July 30.—William H. Belcher, former mayor of this city, returned here early today and surrendered himself to the night warden of the county jail.

Belcher was forced by his poverty to give himself up. He had been in New York for several days. He declared he had no means with which to make restitution of the funds which he is alleged to have obtained before he fled from the city, and that he was back to answer the charges against him.

Belcher had been missing since Aug. 1895. At the time he left Paterson a few of his closest friends were ready to draw him out of financial difficulties. They did not know then that he was charged with having obtained \$20,000 by fraudulent representation, and that \$5,000 was taken from the Manchester Building and Loan Association, of which he was the president.

TRIED TO WRECK EXPRESS.

Charleroi, Belgium, July 30.—An attempt was made last night to wreck the Northern Express, from Paris. A rail and the were removed, the engine and tender were derailed, and the engineer and fireman were killed. The cars, however, remained on the tracks and the passengers were uninjured.

WIDOW'S SIX BALK WEDDING

Bridegroom, Landed by Advertisement,
Backs Out on Seeing Family.

Charleston, Ill., July 30.—Mrs. Nina Buck, of Gypsum, Kan., came here yesterday with the expectation of marrying Rufus Crim, of this city. The engagement was due to an advertisement in a matrimonial newspaper and a brief correspondence. Mrs. Buck brought along her six children, the result of a former marriage.

At the sight of the family the prospective bridegroom threw up his hands. A conference was held and it was mutually agreed to call off the wedding. Mr. Crim is a well-known business man. He refuses to discuss the matter, but Mrs. Buck, before leaving for her old home last night, said:

"I am a poor woman and hoped to better my condition. Mr. Crim did not tell the exact truth about himself."

ILL-MATED PAIRS
IN POLICE COURTHerman Cushman Must Keep the
Peace and Pay \$2 50 Per—
Boozers Mulcted.

Two ill-assorted married couples had their matrimonial differences up for review at the police court this morning. P. M. Love spent considerable time in straightening out the tangled threads.

Richard Johnston's was the first case. He was charged with taking some playful punches at his better half, but the matter was adjourned for further inquiry.

Herman Cushman was another badly-mated individual. Mrs. Cushman says Herman is jealous of her, and that in one of those moods last week he threatened to do several things to the wife of his bosom. He was found guilty of the charge, and was bound over in the sum of \$500 to keep the peace, and also to contribute \$2 50 per week for his wife's support. They will live apart.

Martin Boyle is a stranger in the city, and Martin certainly was taken in on Saturday. On his trip around town he met Bill McKenna, Bill Howard and Martin Quinn. Had he known where he was at he would have said stepped the bunch. Well, Boyle was cashier, Santa Claus and Father Christmas. He was all drunk and merry at the party. He all drank at last one of them suggested that they get hold of a real supply of booze and some lunch, and then go to a neighbor's house and make merry.

Boyle got the supply, and they started on Saturday. On his trip around town he met Bill McKenna, Bill Howard and Martin Quinn. Had he known where he was at he would have said stepped the bunch. Well, Boyle was cashier, Santa Claus and Father Christmas. He was all drunk and merry at the party. He all drank at last one of them suggested that they get hold of a real supply of booze and some lunch, and then go to a neighbor's house and make merry.

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EUROPE BECOMES
CHEERFUL AGAINLondon Believes the Moham-
medan War Danger Passed.

AND RUSSIA CANNOT BE WORSE

Fresh Outbreak of the Reds Not
Likely to Take Place Before
the Autumn.

London, July 30.—The cloud of pessimism which has overhung Europe for fully three weeks has disappeared as mysteriously as it came. This has happened paradoxically in the face of the realization of the worst fears in regard to the policy which the Czar might adopt in Russia.

Another cause for the revival of cheerfulness in business circles is the diminution of the fear of a Mohammedan uprising which was caused by the recent alarmist speech of Sir Edward Grey, the foreign minister. The general view now is the same as was expressed in these dispatches a fortnight ago, that this danger for the present, at least, is diminishing instead of increasing. There is also a slight revival of hopefulness regarding Russia. The dissolution of the duma was clearly fore-shadowed and fully discounted. It has not proved the signal for the latest outbreak of civil war. The country, on the other hand, has been remarkably calm since last Sunday's ukase.

The present calm instead of being a hopeful feature, however, is more ominous of a revolutionary outbreak than would be spontaneous and sporadic violence. The Russian revolt will not begin tomorrow or the day after. Neither will it be long delayed. No one can name the hour of its organized appearance, but those on the spot, who are best able to judge, say it may be expected in the course of the autumn. Everything depends, as has been said a hundred times, upon the attitude of the troops and upon the subject the evidence is extraordinarily conflicting.

The best information from St. Petersburg is that the dominant motive for the dismissal of the duma at this moment was the effect upon the troops of the debates in the Parliament. There was noticed everywhere an increasing readiness to mutiny against grievances, and to refuse to fire on unarmed rebels. Even the Cossacks began to show signs of refusing blind obedience to orders of repression, and prospective conscripts were almost without exception disaffected. High officers, therefore, represented to the Emperor that if the duma were to be preserved the Russian legislative powers will be granted the new duma will, however, fall upon deaf or incredulous ears. The Russian masses have been too many times deceived. Least of all will they accept Count Witte's guarantee of imperial good faith. He is the most discredited man in Russia among the general populace.

WELCOMED BY MONTREAL

British Lawn Bowlers Given Glad Hand
by Executive of Metropolis.

Montreal, Quebec, July 30.—The visiting British lawn bowlers were given a reception by the city this morning. A welcome was extended them at the mayor's office at the city hall, after which they were given a drive to Mount Royal, where there was a luncheon on the lawn of the park ranger's residence. This afternoon the bowlers are again out on the Westmount lawn, the grass having recovered from the severe frost received in yesterday morning's rain. Tomorrow the visitors meet the Valleyfield bowlers.

UPROOTED MANY TREES

Cyclone Does Considerable Damage in
Vicinity of Waterloo.

Waterloo, July 30.—A terrific cyclone passed within three miles to the west of Waterloo yesterday at 12 o'clock noon. A funnel-shaped cloud swept a narrow path through the country, scattering fences and wheat in shock and cutting down grain ready to cut. It also struck some woods and uprooted and snapped off large trees. In one small wood less than one-half the trees were left standing. It is estimated that 700 or 800 cords of woods are down. Luckily the tornado did not strike any houses or barns, and no damage was done other than to the grain and woods.

WANTED BY OHIO.

Walkerville, Ont., July 30.—Sometime ago a young man named Babcock, under arrest at New Philadelphia, Ohio, under the charge of theft of about \$400 worth of jewelry, escaped. Chief Griffith, of this place, received one of the circulars sent out by the Ohio authorities, and he found a man who answered the description working here. Chief Griffith, with Sergt. Nash, and other Windsor officers, placed the man under arrest. The latter is now locked up in Windsor awaiting the arrival of the Ohio officers.

GILLIES SAMPLES RICH.
Toronto, Ont., July 30.—The bureau of mines today received samples of ore from veins found on the famous Gillies timber limit by Prof. Miller, the Provincial geologist and his party. The samples are exceedingly rich in silver and cobalt.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Saturday were: Highest, 82°; lowest, 58° above. Sunday: Highest, 76°; lowest, 54° above.

EXPLOSION KILLS SIX

Old Boilers Burst Just When About To
Be Removed.

Vincennes, Ind., July 30.—Six men were killed and three were injured in a boiler explosion at the Vincennes paper mill today.

The men were engaged in placing new boilers in the paper mill of M. Shepard & Co. The old boilers were still in use, and the workmen had just started to take them out when the explosion occurred. The boiler-room was demolished. The bodies of William Stone, fireman, and Harry Borders, master mechanic, have been taken from the debris. The property loss is estimated at \$50,000.

DISASTROUS STORM
UP FOREST WAYSeveral Places in Town Struck
and a Number of Barns
Destroyed.

Forest, Ont., July 30.—A destructive electrical storm passed over this section at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. It lasted only a few moments, but did considerable damage in that time. Lightning struck several places in town, and a stable belonging to E. Elliott was burned. Loss \$250; insurance \$150.

The barns and other out buildings on Andrew Raes' farm, Plympton, with their contents, were also burned. Loss \$2,200; insurance \$700.

S. Wall, Plympton, had his stable burned. Loss \$250; insurance \$175. A barn on D. D. Brodie's farm in Warwick, was also burned. Loss \$375; insurance \$150.

All the insurance was in the London Mutual Company.

BE AT CITY HALL
TOMORROW NIGHTAnd Help in Final Work of
Organizing the New Cana-
dian Club.

At the public meeting held in the city hall on July 20, to discuss the organization of a Canadian club in this city, constitution and nominating committees were appointed. These committees have completed their work, and their respective reports will be submitted at a general meeting of all citizens to be held in the city hall at 8:30 tomorrow (Tuesday) night. The final work of organization will be taken up and officers elected for the ensuing year. The membership list now in the hands of the citizens' committee and the city clerk is being rapidly filled up, and it is expected that the club will start its first year with a clear thousand members.

BRIGAND SAVAGERY

Send Fingers of Rich Man to Relatives
to Extort a Ransom.

New York, July 30.—A cable to the Herald from Rome says: The notorious brigand, Mulone, is again at work and denies the police and soldiers. His present band is a small one of four members of the Mafia. Recently at a place near Milan his band captured a wealthy land owner named Curculio. They took him into the mountains and sent a message to his family, naming the price of his ransom. It was a large sum. The family sought the aid of the authorities, and one of the prisoner's fingers was sent them. Day by day other fingers reached them, and finally the ears. The soldiers could find no trace of the brigands, and in the meanwhile the ransom was not paid. The soldiers have just found Curculio's body shockingly mutilated. Inside the dead man's hat was a letter signed by Mulone, which said that he was the author of the crime, and that in future ransoms had better be paid promptly.

REUMA AT TORONTO.

Toronto, Ont., July 30.—Hon. Dr. Reuma was at the parliament buildings this morning on a short time. He is leaving for North Ontario on a combined business and pleasure trip. He is suffering from rheumatism, and walks with considerable difficulty. In conversation with newspaper men he again denied the accuracy of reports that he intended to resign from the Cabinet.

CENIS TUNNEL OPEN.

Modane, France, July 30.—Traffic over the Mount Cenis Railroad, interrupted by the recent cloudburst, has been entirely re-established.

FOREIGN CONSULS
CALL FOR GUARDSRussians Menace German
And Belgian Managers

MOB WRECKS A BIG BREWERY

Premier Stolypin Still Hopeful of Secur-
ing Some Non-Bureaucratic Men
for His Cabinet.

Yekaterinlav, Russia, July 30.—There is very great agitation among the workmen in this industrial district, but the leaders thus far have successfully prevented a strike, urging the necessity for continuing work until the signal is given from Moscow and St. Petersburg.

At Yuzovka and Yekaterinodar, however, without waiting for the general signal, many factories and mine workers have struck.

The foreign consuls at Yekaterinodar have made representations to their governments regarding the necessity for protecting foreign subjects, three foreign managers of mills having been attacked during the past week. A German manager was shot and killed while leaving his factory, a Belgian manager escaped death through the intervention of a policeman, whom the workmen shot dead, and a French manager was compelled to flee under menace of death.

The garrison here has been reinforced by a detachment of dragoons.

St. Petersburg, July 30.—Premier Stolypin has not abandoned hope of inducing public men outside of bureaucratic spheres to enter a reorganized cabinet, and carry out the policy of "strong-handed reform." Negotiations with M. Guchkoff, Prince Lvoff and Count Heyden are still in progress.

A mob of two thousand workmen completely gutted a brewery on the Schluss

TRANSIENT CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS - NO ADVERTISEMENT LESS THAN TEN CENTS.

MEETINGS.—When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion. **ARTICLES FOR SALE.** TO LET. HELP WANTED. SITUATIONS WANTED. BOARD AND LODGINGS. ROOMS AND FOUND. ROOMS TO LET. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. ETC.—First insertion, one cent a word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than ten words.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

BIRTHS.
FERGUSON—On Tuesday morning, July 24, 1906, to Mrs. (Dr.) H. Ferguson, a daughter.
WESTLAND—On Tuesday, July 24, 1906, to Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Westland, a daughter.

DEATHS

KALTENBACH—In this city, on July 29, 1906, William John, infant son of Frank and Elizabeth Kaltenbach, aged 7 weeks. Funeral private, on Tuesday, July 31, at 9 a.m., from parents' residence, 681 Abbot street, West London, Interment at St. Peter's Cemetery.
KERR—In this city, on July 30, 1906, Mary Ann, beloved wife of Thomas Kerr. Funeral from the family residence, 881 Central avenue, on Tuesday, July 31, at 10:30, to G. T. R. station; service at 11 a.m., Interment at Omeene, Ont.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

MOVING PICTURES.
ALEXANDRA PARK.
Tonight and every evening this week, The Southwestern Electric Company are giving half-hourly service to the park. Round trip, 20 cents. Tonight and every evening at 8:30. 25c

SPRINGBANK.
Tonight "THE FACTORY GIRL."
LYCEUM THEATRE CO. No. 2
Have your coupons for the gold watch to be given away Saturday night.

BERESFORD LODGE, S. O. E.—THREE DAYS' EXCURSION TO DETROIT
Special train leaves G. T. R. station, 7:15 p.m. Saturday, Aug. 4, Sunday, Aug. 5, Monday, Aug. 6. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street.

6 DAYS
47 HOURS, Quebec to Liverpool, via the favorite Empire steamships. Obtain rates and tickets at F. B. Clarke's, Richmond street.

10-PORT STANLEY TO MONTREAL
and return, via Cleveland, Toledo, Toronto, St. Catharines, Hamilton, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York, and Montreal, via the Great Northern Railway. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street.

20-LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN
via the favorite Empire steamships. Obtain rates and tickets at F. B. Clarke's, Richmond street.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING
By R. B. Millard. Waits, two-step. Lessons any hour, Tuesday and Wednesday, 345 Princess avenue.

PORT STANLEY TO CLEVELAND
Steamer City of Grand Rapids. Call at F. B. Clarke, Richmond street.

PRIVATE DANCING PARTIES
Springbank Pavilion. Complete arrangements guaranteed. Orchestra, cars, etc. Phone 174. Dayton & McCormick.

NEW LINE TO MONTREAL, VIA THE ST. LAWRENCE. Obtain summer rates by boat everywhere. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street.

45 PUPILS ATTENDED LONDON CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC last year. Mr. Barron hears all pupils play, and gives reports.

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED for private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 125. Tony Vito's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

TONY CORSE—THE ORIGINAL London Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple street. Telephone 1570.

MEETINGS.
Headquarters 7th Regiment Fusiliers, London, July 30.

REGIMENTAL ORDER. By Lieut.-Col. Little, commanding. All officers, non-commissioned officers and men wishing to attend the funeral of Lieut. W. A. McCormick will parade at the Armories on Tuesday, July 31, at 2 p.m. Order of dress, review order (uniforms and regiments). By order, W. A. McCormick, Captain, Adjutant 7th Fusiliers.

THE CANADIAN CLUB OF LONDON. A meeting of all citizens of London interested in the organization of this club will be held in the City Hall on Tuesday evening, July 31, at 8:30 o'clock, to receive reports of the nominating and constitution committee, and for final organization and election of officers. 25c

LOST AND FOUND.
LOST ON FRIDAY EVENING, TRI-COLORED Scotch collar, answering to name "Smartie." Finder retained at 57 Becher street. 25c

LOST—Lisle Thread Glove, right hand, on Pere Marquette train, on Wellington street car, Saturday evening. Finder will please leave at this office. 25c

LOST—OPEN-FACED GOLD WATCH. "J. E. Adkins" printed on dial. Rewarded on leaving this office. 25c

LOST—BLACK CHATELAIN, containing purse, key and \$19. Reward at 76 Byron avenue. 25c

LOST SATURDAY BETWEEN CASH Bargain Store and Dundas street, or market, lady's black knit woolen blouse. Finder please leave at Cash Bargain Store. 25c

LOST—LIGHT TAN LEATHER POKETBOOK, containing American money. Reward. Walter Downing, Blythard Hotel. 25c

LOST ON RIDOUT STREET CAR. Thursday, telephone bag. Please return to 187 Wharfedale road. 25c

WANTED.
WANTED—WASHING AND IRONING, by the day. Apply 47 Elizabeth street. 25c

WANTED—COLONIAL LOAN COMPANY'S stock, state quantity and price. Box 48, London. 25c-xv

WANTED—CITY LOAN COMPANIES' stock, John Wright, stockbroker, London. Phone 62.

SITUATIONS VACANT.
WANTED—A POSITION AS HOUSE-KEEPER for a workingman. Apply 15 Brice street. 25c

ROTEL CARDS.
BOSWELL HOUSE, KING STREET—B. Harrison.

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

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—YOUNG MAN TO LEARN fancy drygoods business. Apply Brickenden, McCrimmon & Nelson, 100.

LABORERS WANTED. APPLY C. J. Hyman & Co., tannery.

WANTED—YOUNG MAN TO MAKE himself generally useful around the house for messages. Apply 250 Dundas street.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS CARPENTER painter. J. W. Smith, corner Maple and Richmond streets.

BOY WANTED FOR COUNTRY, AGED 14; good pay. Address Box 42, Advertiser.

WANTED—YOUNG MAN OF GOOD Address, to look after poultry and light garden work; nice easy work and steady good wages. Address City Post-office Box 412.

TEAMSTER WANTED—STEADY work. Green & Co., coal and wood yard, 48 York.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED OFFICE boy; knowledge of shorthand and typewriting necessary. Apply Monday, 701 Insurance Company.

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON CAN earn good income at home in spare time corresponding for newspapers; no canvassing; experience unnecessary. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate, Lockport, N. Y.

RESPECTABLE, ACTIVE YOUNG MAN for country work; must be able to work comfortably on roads. Box 20, St. Marys.

WANTED—THREE HUNDRED LABORERS for Canadian Pacific Railway, east end of Winnipeg; free transportation. Apply persons, 174 King street west, Toronto, or 660 Main street, Winnipeg.

A YOUNG MAN, ABOUT 18, CAN GET an opportunity of learning a profitable business by applying immediately. 96 Carling street.

CANVASSERS WANTED. 96 CLARENCE.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN, ABOUT 15 years old, for factory. McCormick Manufacturing Company.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.
For the biscuit and candy departments. Apply McCormick Manufacturing Company.

HOUSEMAID AND THREE LADY ATTENDANTS wanted. Apply at London House, 411 York.

HOUSEMAID WANTED. APPLY VICTORIA HOTEL.

THREE COOKS, FIVE GENERALISTS, kitchen help, two housemaids, two nursemaids. Mrs. Payne, intelligence office, 308 Dundas. Phone 1570.

OPERATORS, DRESSMAKERS AND apprentices wanted. Apply Helena C. Clark, 614 York.

LADY CANVASSERS WANTED. APPLY 308 CLARENCE.

PANT AND VEST MAKERS—STEADY employment. Apply Slater Bros. 90c

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON CAN earn good income at home in spare time corresponding for newspapers; no canvassing; experience unnecessary. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate, Lockport, N. Y.

100 GIRLS WANTED IMMEDIATELY TO WORK in factory. Apply D. S. Perrin & Co., London. 58c

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.
ROOMS WITH BOARD, CENTRALLY located. Apply 109 Kent street. 88c

HOUSES, ETC. TO LET.
STABLE FOR RENT, SOUTH LONDON. Box 443, London.

TO LET—THREE UNFURNISHED rooms. Apply 110 Clarence street. 32c

TO LET—LAW OFFICE, THREE rooms, also toilet room, heat and fire proof safe; recently occupied by Messrs. Elliott & McDonald; Robinson Hall, first floor, rent, \$12.50. Apply Thos. Bryant, 251-xw

TO LET—FOUR ACRES AND HOUSE, immediately adjoining city; suitable for market garden. Apply J. V. G. Winnick, 415-7, Talbot.

UNFURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, SUITABLE for light housekeeping; every convenience. 475 King street.

SEVERAL SUMMER COTTAGES, FURNISHED, to rent, at Erie Road, Port Stanley; rent, \$10. Apply S. Good, 100 York street, Thomas.

TO LET—TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE, modern, central, \$14.35 Kent street, near Talbot.

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS. Furniture carefully handled, John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce streets, South London. Phone 20.

TO LET—DWELLINGS, NOS. 422 AND 424 York street, modern conveniences. Apply Purdon-Gillespie Hardware Company, 115 Dundas street, or phone 607. 64c

TO LET—BRICK DWELLING, CORNER York and Burwell streets, modern conveniences; possession Aug. 1. Apply 266 Burwell street. 76c

PEOPLE'S MOVING VANS—LARGEST in city. A. Henderson, corner Colborne and Beaver. Phone 1570.

FOREST CITY IMPROVED MOVING Vans—W. Broughton, 465 Piccadilly street. Phone 144.

DENTAL CARDS.
DR. S. M. THOMAS, DENTIST, 362-4 Dundas, between Wellington and Clarence.

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

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 218 Dundas street, next Eddy Bros., over Catmores & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 22.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 125-4 Dundas street. Phone 77.

DERMATOLOGY.
MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago—Superior hair, moles, warts, permanently removed. Chlorophyl and manicuring. Room 35, Bank of Toronto.

BUTLER'S, 25 DUNDAS STREET—Hair goods, hairdressing, face and scalp treatment. Superbulous hair removed.

ARCHITECTS.
WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT—114, second floor, Masonic Temple. Phone 187.

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

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

REMOVAL—GEORGE CRADDOCK, architect, 461 Talbot.

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

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

WAGON FOR SALE, 12 THIRTY second year, 12 years old, good driver. Price, \$10. 5 Ben-ville, Sydney.

FOR SALE—GOOD WORK HORSE, cheap. Apply 100 Grosvenor street, 100.

ROBE FOR SALE—HACKNEY, FIVE years old, good, kind, 13.1 city broke; single, double, saddle; safe for ladies. Rolling, Byrd.

SHOES OF STYLE AND QUALITY, also repairing. Wm. Fairman, 50 Dundas, Phone 187.

PRIVATE SALE OF FURNITURE, including good gas range. 230 King street.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD COLT FOR SALE. Apply 127 Rectory street.

LATEST FURNITURE, REFRIGERATORS, carpets, art squares and linoleum, cheap terms at M. Hornstein's, 24 South street.

STOVES, RANGES AND FURNITURE at Keene's, 141 King street. New and second-hand.

FOR SALE—PAIR OF WALPOLE Island Indian ponies; 3 and 4 years old. Apply Daniel Smith, St. Joseph's O. Ontario.

FOR SALE—A FEW FIRST-CLASS second-hand buggies and phaetons. F. Smith.

A THREE-H.P. GASOLINE ENGINE for sale. D. McKenzie & Co., 288 Richmond street.

M. P. TOURING CAR, FOUR-CYLINDER, double engine, good reason for sale. C. Barton Electric Company, 15 King street.

FEW GOOD SECOND-HAND BICYCLES—Easy terms. Another shipment English motor bicycles on way. Place orders early. J. H. Cunningham, East London.

NO CREAMERY BUTTER BETTER than MacLeod's. Clean, pure and well-made. Insist on getting it. B. Leary, Market, Dundas street. 25c

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE AT LOWEST prices in city. Patten the Upholsterer, next to Vaudeville.

SPECIAL—TWO FINE SQUARE PIANOS (guaranteed five years), at \$50 each, payable \$10 per week for 6 months. 57 Dundas, corner Clarence.

NEW BALL BEARING RAYMOND Sewing Machine, best attachment, ten-year guarantee; elegant, durable. Second-hand machines. 225 Dundas. E. Clark, manager.

GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINE PARTS and repairs. Horton's 491 Richmond.

UPHOLSTERING AND REPAIRING AT 278 Dundas street, opposite McCormick's. You get the best and cheapest.

D. H. GILLIES & CO. COAL AND wood dealers. Wood our specialty. Try load 12 wood from Adelaide and Bathurst. Phone 121.

DANIEL'S NEW CENTURY MAGIC Salve for sale at all reliable druggists, or 359 Clarence street, London.

WE HAVE MOVED OUR STORE TO 99 King street. Wallpaper cheaper than ever. Scarrow. 12 King.

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—HARD SOFT coal and wood dealers. Phone 29. Corner Maitland and G. T. R. Prompt delivery.

SPRINGS, MATTRESSES AND IRON beds. Special low prices this week at Keene's, 141 King street.

SUNGLE CURES DANDRUFF and promotes the growth of hair. Good. James T. Gleason, manufacturer, 651 Dundas street.

IF YOU WANT HELP, SITUATIONS, want to buy or sell real estate, etc., insert an advertisement in The Advertiser, the recognized want medium of the city; rate, 10c a word, or three consecutive insertions for 25c a word, with order. Subscription: Daily, 25c a month, 2c yearly; Saturday edition, 50c yearly. Sample copy sent on application. 25c

THREE PIANO BARGAINS—HARDMAN, New York, 300; Dunham, New York, 150; Niskone, 40; all fully guaranteed; \$5 cash, \$1 per month. Nordheimer's, Limited, 133 Dundas street, London.

FRESH FISH NOW ON SALE—SEE what we have. F. S. Oms, Fish Market, Phone 128.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—COMFORTABLE COTTAGE with quarter acre of land, good opening for house painter; reason for selling, ill-health. Apply Box 42, Advertiser. 92c

ONE HUNDRED ACRES FOR SALE—about 15 miles from Belmont; good cultivation; 15 acres good bush; good brick house, fair outbuildings. Apply Nell McKellar, W. A. Brown, executors, Belmont, Ont.

BRICK COTTAGE, SEVEN ROOMS, bath, w.c., etc.; large lot, fruit trees; choice location. 757 Maitland. 61c

317 PALL MALL, \$12; 311 PALL MALL, \$14; 667 Waterloo, \$18. Houses for sale on monthly payments. Scarrow. 12 King.

20,000 ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE in the Vermilion Valley, "The Garden of the Dominion," close to the C. P. R. and also pass through this city. From \$10 to \$12 per acre, in lots from 100 acres upwards. Terms: Quarter cash, balance in ten years by payment of interest. For full information and particulars apply to W. J. Ovens, Box 130, Calgary, Alta.

SMALL BARN FOR SALE, TO BE REMOVED. Apply John Purdon, 425 90c

TWO-STORY BRICK, MODERN CENTRAL, near King street, 1 1/2-story frame, bath and w.c., central. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

TEACHERS WANTED.
TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. No. 1. Township of Dawn; duties to commence after midsummer vacation. Applications, stating salary, received by Charles H. Stevens, secretary-treasurer S. S. No. 1, Dawn, Dawn Valley P. O., Ont. 25c

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. 3, 10. Township of Dawn; duties to commence after midsummer vacation. Applications, stating salary, received by Charles H. Stevens, secretary-treasurer S. S. No. 1, Dawn, Dawn Valley P. O., Ont. 25c

TEACHER WANTED FOR SCHOOL for school section No. 6, Dawn. Applications to be in by the 4th of August. Wm. Wright, secretary-treasurer, Oakdale, Ont. 25c

EXPERIENCED TEACHER WANTED for school section No. 6, Dawn. Applications to be in by the 4th of August. Wm. Wright, secretary-treasurer, Oakdale, Ont. 25c

BUSINESS CHANCES.
GOOD PAYING TAILORING BUSINESS in County Middlesex; must sell at once on account of health. For particulars apply to E. Robinson, 275 Clarence street, London. 60c

LEASE AND CONTENTS OF BEST light livery and boarding stable in London, situated close to G. T. R. depot and principal hotels; immediate possession.

EDUCATION.
WYNIFRED LOGAN, F.T.C.M.—TEACHER reading, dramatic art, literature, vocal culture. Late London, England. 222 Central avenue. 25c

If You Had the Experience of Other Successful Advertisers

You would always use ADVERTISER Want Ads., for everyone who uses them knows that they are the best result producers. Follow those who know and don't waste money. Get in THE BEST and be in it ALWAYS!

Ten Words Three Days 20 Cents

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.
ROOMS 1, LET, WITH BOARD; CENTRAL, all modern conveniences. Apply 66 Waterloo street. 81c

PHYSICAL CULTURE.
PHYSICAL CULTURE SCHOOL, 619 Richmond street—Specialties: Body-building, corrective work, remedial movements. Office hours, 8:30 to 4:30 p.m. Consultation free.

MEDICAL CARDS.
R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England)—Office, 237 King street. Telephone 229.

DR. R. OWENS, EYE AND EAR SURGEON—Phone 1013. Office, 225 Queen's avenue. Residence, 171 Queen's avenue.

F. L. BURDON, M.D., L.R.C.P. AND S. (Edinburgh)—Special attention diseases women, children, office and residence, 461 Waterloo. Phone 268.

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

DR. BRNEST WILLIAMS, 338 DUNDAS—Hours, 11-2, 4-8. Phone 1342.

DR. McLELLAN, GRADUATE NEW YORK, Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat Hospital. Only special work. 109 Maple.

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

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

DR. WEEKES, 438 WATERLOO STREET—Will be absent from this city during June and July.

DR. PINOEL, ELECTRICAL SPECIALIST, 187, 44 Wellington street, London.

J. J. MASON, B.A., M.D., SOUTHEAST corner Dundas and Co'borne, Phone 283.

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

HADLEY WILLIAMS, F.R.C.S. (ENGLAND)—Returned from Europe and resumed surgical practice. 439 Park avenue. Phone 234.

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

DR. H. H. ARNOTT, 225 QUEEN'S avenue. Hours, 11 to 3:30, 7 to 8. Phone 418.

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 31 DUNDAS street. 610. Specialty, attention diseases women and surgery. X-rays.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.
LANGLEY, MY VALET—CLEANING, pressing, repairing. 253 Dundas street. Phone 121. Wagon calls.

LIVERIES AND HACKS.
DYER'S LIVERY, NEXT ADVERTISER. Telephone 1277. Couples, hacks, etc. Open day and night.

KING EDWARD LIVERY, WELLINGTON street—Rubber-tired hacks, coupes, etc. Phone 185. Branch, corner Bathurst and Richmond. Phone 534. A. G. Stroyan.

MONEY TO LOAN.
PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4% to 6% on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Sandreid, solicitor, 92 Dundas street, London.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. Thomas C. Knott, real estate broker, Room 101, Masonic Temple, Talbot street.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rate. Buchner & Gunn, 35 Dundas street.

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

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.
J. PARNELL MORRIS—VOICE PRODUCE and singing. Abroad 111 Rectory street.

NORA LITTLE, A.L.C.M.—TEACHER of voice culture and singing. 261 Central avenue.

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST St. Andrew's Church—Piano, organ, harmony singing. Studio, 42 Waterloo. Phone 347.

JAS. CRESSWELL, VIOLIN TEACHER, Director Grand Opera House Orchestra. Studio, 823 King.

GEORGE C. PHELPS, ORGANIST First Presbyterian Church, King street.

J. W. FETHERSTON, 25 QUEEN'S avenue—Piano, voice and strings. Tuition to beginners. Phone 185.

W. A. ELSTERNER, TEACHER OF piano and harmony. Studio, Noddy's.

A REGRETTED DEPARTURE

Presentation to a Well-Known Sarnia Citizen—Fire Soon Checked.

Sarnia, July 29.—Mr. John R. Shortreed, who for the past seven years has been connected with the Sarnia branch of the Laidlaw Lumber Company, is about to leave for a new field of labor in Stratford, much to the regret of a host of people in this town. In view of this fact a number of his gentlemen friends met last evening at Mr. Shortreed's rooms and presented him with a handsome suitcase and traveling bag. The presentation was made by Mr. F. P. Pardee, M. P., in a neat speech, to which the recipient made a very happy response.

This morning the fire department was called out for a fire at the china store of H. A. Couse & Co. on Front street, caused by the explosion of a lamp in the basement. The fire was soon extinguished by the chemical apparatus. Damage about \$100.

The grocers of Sarnia will hold their annual picnic at Lake Huron Park on Wednesday, Aug. 22.

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1863.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.Business Office107
Editorial Department134
Job Department175The London Advertiser Company,
Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, Lon-
don, Ont.

LONDON, MONDAY, JULY 30.

THE SECRET MINING DEAL.

Apprehension over the secret mining deal between the Temiskaming Rail-
way Commission and an Ottawa syndi-
cate will be allayed in a measure by
the Attorney-General's statement that
the matter will be reviewed by the
Government. Under the act the com-
mission has no authority to sell or
lease mining privileges without the au-
thority of the Lieutenant-Governor-in-
Council.

The Ottawa Citizen, the Conservative
newspaper of the capital, advises that
the concession be offered again to the
public on the terms which were pro-
posed by the Ottawa syndicate, and ac-
cepted by the commission without in-
viting competition. Says the Citizen:
"A change was made in the terms of
the sale, obviously of a nature
favorable to the purchasers, and the
change was made without being ad-
vertised so that any other competi-
tors might have had an opportunity
to take advantage of it. In the opin-
ion of the Citizen while there may be
nothing actually wrong in this it ex-
poses the commission to the charge
of partiality and unfair dealing, and
reflects through the action of the
commission on the Government."

The fact that the son and the busi-
ness associate of one of the commis-
sioners, Mr. Denis Murphy, are mem-
bers of the favored syndicate, does not
improve the position of the railway
board. The concession consists of a
strip 99 feet wide and about three
miles long, included in the right-of-way
of the Temiskaming Railway. The
lower end runs for about one third of
a mile into the famous Gilles' limit,
which is supposed to be so rich in sil-
ver ores that Premier Whitney an-
nounced that it would not be disposed
of, but would be developed and mined
for the benefit of the people of Ontario.
It may be asked why the Govern-
ment has disposed of a parcel of land
in the Gilles' limit, which the Premier
declared to be so rich that it would be
preserved as the heritage of the peo-
ple. It may be asked also why the terms
for the lease of the right-of-way, which
Mr. Whitney declared were the lowest
the Government would accept, were
modified in the interest of a favored
syndicate. Perhaps some light will be
thrown upon these matters by the Gov-
ernment itself when it reviews the
secret deal.

SUMMER FOOD.

The superlative term presents the
problem of what diet is best for one
at this season, and nature unerringly
indicates in her profusion of fruit and
vegetables the food which is best for the
average human system, with the fur-
ther advantage of furnishing it in such
plenty as to permit the poorer people
to enjoy the boon.

In an editorial on summer foods, the
New York Herald points out that dur-
ing the heated term nature wisely tem-
pers the appetite for meats and other
solids and contents us with lighter
garden stuffs in their season, which in
torrid zones constitute the bulk of the
diet. "Eggs, milk, cereals and fish," it
says, "supply most of our needs for
substantial nourishment, while the
fruits and vegetables do the rest." The
Herald continues:

The food value of fruit depends
mainly upon the amount of sugar,
salts and vegetable acids they con-
tain. The relative proportions of
these ingredients vary greatly and
have a corresponding influence on
nutrition and digestibility.
"The orange is perhaps the leading
favorite, combining substance, flavor,
sweetness and due acidity. The apple
ranks next, but in its raw state is
sometimes indigestible. It is perhaps
the only common fruit that is im-
proved by cooking.

"Peaches are comparatively poor in
sugar, have very small nutritive
value, being mostly composed of
gum, vegetable jelly and acid juices.
As a rule they are easily digested.

"The banana is the most substan-
tial of all fruits, has the highest sus-
taining properties and is generally
easily assimilated.
"Cherries and the various berries
are particularly reliable, because
of the large quantity of sugar they
contain.

"Pears, grapes and melons, deli-
cious in their way, have also little
more than flavor to recommend them
as articles of diet. Of course, none
of these should be eaten unripe or
overripe, as in either case they may
cause digestive derangements. Their
ideal state is when they are fully
matured and freshly picked.

"Among vegetables the potato,
although composed of starch, is the al-
l-round standby, but it owes its repu-
tation more to its agreeable com-
bination with meats, beans, peas, and
other protein foods than to any in-
trinsic virtue of its own. The vari-
ous other roots, such as the carrot,
beet, turnip, and radish, are also quite poor
in proteins and contain but a small
amount of other nutrients. All are
however, valuable, not only in pro-

viding a variety that stimulates ap-
petite, but are of distinct service in
preventing that particular form of
mal-nutrition known as scurvy, at
one time the scourge of army and
navy.

"Cabbage is a veritable bugbear to
many who might enjoy an otherwise
relishable dish. Raw, boiled or fer-
mented, it is the horror of the dys-
peptic, but to the Teutonic stomach
it is more than a welcome guest.

"Boiled spinach, however, an equal-
ly German dish, has no such objec-
tions and is now much in fashion
with the medical profession as a
combined food and medicine for tor-
pid digestion.

"The cooling salads are deservedly
popular. The lettuce family, cresses
and the like are wholesome, digestible
and agreeable to the system. As-
paragus is rightly prized for its de-
licious flavor. Even the onion, the
despised interloper, is a most honest
contributor to any feast and by its
volatile salts acts as a sufficient stom-
achic stimulant. The tomato ranks
equally high as a relish, but is most
unjustly under the ban as a provoker
of rheumatism.

"Thus for the summer feeder there
is truly an embarrassment of oppor-
tunities. The best of all is that fruit
and vegetables in the raw state re-
tain their original flavor and are all
within reach when we appreciate and
need them most.

"But for all that can be said in
favor of mostly vegetable diet for
some months, a meat food in some
shape is required by the body work-
ers. One meal of meat, fish or
poultry is usually sufficient for such,
unless the bodily labor is very se-
vere. In this, as in other matters
of feeding, the appetite has a rule
of its own that defies all theories and
is a law unto itself."

Is it the calm before or after the
storm in Russia?

Kipling's latest shows that politics is
spoiling a good poet.

King Edward has had an interview
with Mr. Bryan, who may become a
bigger autocrat than any British sov-
ereign dares to be.

The papers are discussing the merits
of alcohol as fuel. It would be well
for tipplers to bear in mind in hot
weather that alcohol is a fuel.

Apparently the simple folks in New-
foundland are ready to believe that
Earl Grey is conspiring to carry away
the island in his vest pocket.

There are two reasons for doubting
the report of Dr. Reaume's retirement.
First, Dr. Reaume denies it. Second,
his putative successor, Hon. Mr. Hen-
drie, would probably be defeated in
West Hamilton, because of the Gov-
ernment's violation of his anti-prison
labor pledges.

A GAME OF CHANCE.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]
Doctor Phaker—Take this prescrip-
tion; it will either kill or cure you.
Patient—But suppose it kills me?
Doctor Phaker—Nothing ventured,
nothing gained. My motto is, "No cure
no pay," so I'm taking a chance as well
as you.

A TRAGEDY.

[Milwaukee Sentinel.]
The man lay prone upon the pave-
ment. Blood trickled from a ragged
gash in his throat and formed in a
little pool near his head.
There were no marks of violence—
nothing to show how the man had come
by the accident. For a minute the great
detective was baffled. Suddenly a
strange light shone in his keen gray
eyes, while a smile of satisfaction
played about his lips.
"Have you discovered how the man's
throat was cut?" they asked.
"Yes, he's wearing a collar that's
been to the laundry twice."

AT THE CALL OF THE ROAD.

[New York Sun.]
Let's go out on the road today.
Out on the winding white vistas shine,
Wide and wonderful, yours and mine.
Time there was when we were not free;
Custom trailed us, you and me,
Old Convention bade us bide
In stuffy stalls of a house inside.
But by the eager spirit's stroke
All the chains at last we broke;
And the leash and curb the bond
At the call of the road souring fond.
Now there is none to say us nay!
Let's go out on the road today.
Staff in hand, let us take the road,
And travel far to the gods' abode.
Staff in hand and soul aglow,
Over the halcyon hills we'll go;
Where the road dips down in a bath of
light.

THERE ARE OTHERS.

[Exchange.]
"I am proud to say that my grand-
father made his mark in the world."
"Well, I suppose he wasn't the only
man in those days who couldn't write
his name."

INCREASING THE VISION.

[St. Louis Post-Dispatch.]
Little streams of seltzer,
Little lumps of ice,
Colored up with bourbon,
Make a man see twice.

FREE HAIRCUTS.

[Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.]
M. Nosskoff, a South Side barber,
will open his second annual free hair-
cutting period next Monday morning,
and all boys and girls under 16 years
and his assistants cut the hair of 2,000
children last year. It is expected that
the rush will be even greater this year.
The first day last year it was neces-
sary to provide police protection in
line for their turn, and in order that
no one be kept waiting long four new
barbers have been added to the staff.

THE SPOILS SYSTEM.

[Hamilton Times.]
Political exigencies and not geo-
graphical boundaries were the reasons
which guided Mr. Whitney in the se-
lection of places for these normal

schools. Hamilton is to get one as a
sort of consolation for losing the Nor-
mal College. Stratford is to get one
because Mr. Monteth has the pull, and
Kingston loses one because it sent a
Grit to the Legislature. The spoils
system is in force in the education de-
partment, just as it is in the license
department, and all other branches of
the provincial service.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

[Toronto Star.]
Race suicide is such a serious mat-
ter that Crown Attorney Corley should
inquire if the rules of apartment-
houses are not accessories before the
fact.

EPITAPH.

[Eden Philpotts.]
When the dust of the workshop is still,
The dust of the workman at rest,
May some generous heart find a will
To seek and to treasure his best!
From the splendor of hopes that decayed;
From the wonders he meant to do;
From the glories he nearly achieved;
From the dreams that nearly came true,
From his struggle to rise above earth
On the pinions that would not fly;
From his sorrows; oh, seek for some
worth
To remember the workman by.

If in vain; If Time sweeps all away,
And no laurel from that dust springs;
"His enough that a loyal heart say,"
"He tried to make beautiful things."

HOW DID SHE KNOW?

[Megendorfer Blatter.]
Mrs. Dash—I don't understand, dear,
why you can't get along with your hus-
band. He's such a charming man! Per-
haps you haven't been sufficiently—
Mrs. Rash—Yes, I have!

NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH.

[Royal Magazine.]
The colonial wife is not to be trifled
with. When her husband goes "up
country" and neglects to return within
a fair and reasonable time she simply
advertises for him.
Here is a record advertisement from
an Australian paper:
"If my husband, A. B., does not an-
swer this advertisement in three weeks
I intend to get married. Signed C. D."

OUR DAILY JOKE.

[Puck.]
Nothing is serious in our eyes:
We are a laughter-loving folk,
Our prayer each morning when we rise—
"Give us this day our daily joke."
Lead us not into boredom's thrall;
Deliver us, now and hereafter,
From serious thoughts. And should we
fail
Forgive us, Mousie, God of Laughter."

TAUGHT.

[Puck.]
He taught her how to skate,
He taught her how to swim—
They're married now and she is teach-
ing lots of things to him!

A HOLLER FROM HIGHER UP.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]
There is going to be a lot of trouble
when some almsman refuses to come
down.

HIS FIRST VACATION.

[Atlanta Journal.]
Russell Sage has gone on his first va-
cation.

IT WAS TO LAUGH.

[Pele Mele.]
Mother—What are you crying for?
Boy—Father's hit his fingers with the
hammer.
Mother—That's no crying matter, my
boy; laugh over it.
Boy—That's just my misfortune, I did
laugh.

WASTING ITS FRAGRANCE.

[Ally Sloper.]
Mr. Monk—What are you so miser-
able about, old chap?
The Giraffe—My best girl plinned a
rose in my buttonhole and I'm so high
up I can't smell it.

THE WIND AND SEA.

[Bayard Taylor.]
The sea is a jovial comrade;
He laughs and sings as he goes;
His merriest shines in the dimpling lines
That wrinkle his hale repose;
He lays himself down at the feet of the
sun,
And shakes all over with glee,
And the broad-backed billows fall faint
on the shore
In the mirth of the mighty sea.

But the wind is sad and restless,
And cursed with an inward pain,
You may hear as you will by valley or
hill
But you hear him still complain,
He wails on the barren mountains,
And shrieks at the windy sea,
He sobs in the cedar and moans in the
pine,
And shudders all over the aspen tree.

Welcome are both their voices,
And I know not which is best—
The laughter that slips from the ocean's
lips,
Or the comfortless wind's unrest,
There's a pang in all rejoicing,
A joy in the heart of pain,
And the wind that saddens, the sea that
gladdens,
Are singing the self-same strain.

YUKON STATISTICS.

[Dawson News.]
A correspondent asks the News to
secure reliable data. By the courtesy of
the administration the News is able to
give the following brief official figures:
Area of Yukon territory, 125,649,500
acres or 220,300 square miles. Gold out-
put from 1869 to December 31, 1905,
estimated at \$130,000,000. Royalty or
tax was paid on \$107,004,218.75. The
census of 1901 gave Yukon a population
of 27,219. The present official estimate
of the population is 8,000.

A MATTER OF TASTE.

[Exchange.]
"Can any little boy," asked the new
teacher, "tell me the difference between
a lake and an ocean?"
"I can," replied Edward, whose wis-
dom had been learned from experience.
"Lakes are much pleasanter to swallow
when you fall in."

WHAT IT LOOKED LIKE.

[Megendorfer Blatter.]
Bootblack (to cabman driving a
starved-looking horse)—Say, Bili,
what's that you've got in front of your
cab?
Cabman—That's my new horse, you
fool.
"Oh, I thought it was an X-ray pho-
tograph."

NOT BEAUTIES,
SAYS GAEKWARAmerican Women Attractive,
But Not Pretty.

VULGAR CURIOSITY OFFENDED

And the Scenery Only Impressed Him
in a Few Spots of Good
Hilly Country.New York, July 30.—Oh, Gaekwar of
Baroda, how could you say those cruel
words!

After all the kind things America
has said of him and of her charming
highness, the Maharane, the sec-
ond most mighty potentate and richest
noble of India, on sailing away yes-
terday set down American women from
the head to the heels as "not beauties."
"The America woman is not beau-
tiful," said his highness, with Oriental
frankness.

With the Maharane, his brother,
Sampatras Gaekwar, his secretary, suite
and servants, the Gaekwar had trav-
eled over this country from seashore
to seashore—from down east to the
Panhandle—and he couldn't find one
beautiful woman.

There is, of course, only one ex-
planation, and that is the Gaekwar's
growth, my friends, and you are grow-
ing. On every side I have been struck
with the rapid development of your re-
sources—educational, social and com-
mercial.

Your development can be seen in the
unfading envy of your people and the
great prosperity that is here.
Somebody asked him what he thought
of American society, and his reply was
still like Gorky's.

"As in any country as new as this," he
said, "one of the first things that struck
me here is bound to be somewhat crude.
What you call the higher class, as well
as the lower class, we found exceedingly
kind and hospitable.

"I must admit, however, that we have
very frequently met with a spirit of
curiosity which in my poor opinion
verged almost upon vulgarity. I will not
use the word 'vulgar' in connection with
the curiosity of your best families.

"In certain cities even the people seemed
determined to regard us as curiosities, to
be stared at rather than as human beings
equals—a party of ladies and gentlemen
from another country traveling among
them for pleasure and profit.

Her Highness Annoyed.
"Her Highness the Maharane had to
submit to a good deal of this, possibly
because she dresses as ladies of her rank
always do. But she enjoyed herself greatly,
and she has the kindest feelings for the friends
she made in America."

The Maharajah's opinions of the Amer-
ican newspapers are again similar to those
of the Russian Socialist.

"The newspaper is a mighty force," said
the Gaekwar, "but I do not think your
newspapers devote enough of their en-
ergies to educating their readers."
"Also they have the national habit of
acute inquisitiveness highly developed.
Many times when we had arrived at some
city late at night and tired out, the re-
porters would insist on having me out of
the car, and that was interesting,
but I might have regarded it as better
taste had they waited a few hours."

"I do not want to put a critic of
your journalism, but I think the papers
here err in devoting too much space to
the details of divorces, family scandals,
murders and crimes in general. Your
'yellow press' is doing harm."

Asked what part of the country had
impressed him the most, his reply showed
that he was not wholly pleased with
American scenery.

"More than anything else," he said, "I
was impressed by the park of the Yellow-
stone. I was also greatly impressed by
the Grand Canyon, the Thousand Islands
and the great lakes. To my mind these
are the greatest things on your continent.

"Since we came here in May, we
have ranged from Boston to Galveston,
and from Washington to Portland and
Seattle.

"Much of what we saw was beautiful
beyond description, and the immensity of
the distances is often most stunning,
but, if you gentlemen will pardon me for
my boldness, I must confess that, with
the exception of the Rocky Mountain
Range and some other ranges, your land
is too flat to please me. It lacks the
grandeur of the Himalayas, that one
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master at Winthrop, Mass., has re-
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oldest postmaster in the United States.

Next to Lari Charles Beresford, Prince
Louis of Battenberg, the most popular
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disciplinarian, but always scrupulously
just, thoroughly up-to-date in his profes-
sion and with a knowledge of mechanics
which almost ranks him as an expert.
He speaks English like a native except
when excited. Then his favorite exclaima-
tion is, "Ach himmel!"

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

Tomorrow, Tuesday, We Will Continue the Great Sensa- tional Sale of Men's Clothing at About 1-3 Off Regular Prices

This advertisement is backed up by the goods, and the goods will
be our greatest advertisement. The assortment is fine. Nearly all sizes
to begin with tomorrow.

Men's Cool Summer Suits

Men's \$5.00 Suits, reduced to...\$3.48
Men's \$6.00 Suits, reduced to...\$3.95
Men's \$10.00 Suits, reduced to...\$5.95

The above are 2-Piece Suits, made from
light weight tweeds and homespun, in
single and double breasted styles.

50 Pairs Men's Light Summer Pants,
in medium shades of gray, sizes 32 to 40 waist
measure. Worth \$1.75 and \$2.00,
on sale at per pair, only...\$1.25

Men's Summer Coats of
Luster, Cheviot and Serge

Regular \$1.65 and \$1.75 Coats now \$1.25
Regular \$2.35 now...\$1.75

200 Boys' Wash Suits in Sailor Blouse
and Buster Brown styles, pretty materials,
beautifully made and trimmed, sizes for boys
3 to 7 years. Regular \$1.25 to-
morrow...69c

"Seconds" Fine Linen Table Cloths at a Quarter to a Half Off Regular Values

This is a line of "seconds" that comes to us every season about this time.
We get them at a quarter to half below regular prices because they are seconds—
and pass them on to you at the same ratio of saving.

12 only Cloths, 1 1/4 yards square, at, each.....65c	4 only Cloths, 2x2 1/2 yards, at, each.....\$2.25
13 only Cloths, 2 yards square, at, each.....\$1.00	4 only Cloths, 2x3 yards, at, each.....\$2.50
6 only Cloths, 2 yards square, at, each.....\$1.25	2 only Cloths, 2x3 yards, at, each.....\$5.00
3 only Cloths, 2 yards square, at, each.....\$1.90	3 only Cloths, 2 1/2x3 yards, at, each.....\$2.00
3 only Cloths, 2 yards square, at, each.....\$3.50	3 only Cloths, 2 1/2x3 1/2 yards, at, each.....\$7.50
1 only Cloth, 5 yards long, for.....\$3.00	

J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128 1/2 Dundas St.

WOE IN "DE FIFTEENT"

Laundryman Leaves Entire Ward With-
out Clean Shirts.

New York, July 30.—There was
blood on the face of the moon last
night when it rolled over the fifteenth
assembly district, where "The
McManus rules. Hop Sing, the
neighborhood's laundryman, had skip-
ped, and if the cohorts of Mc-
Manus could have laid hands on him
they would have strung him up by his
queue.

Hop Sing could not have chosen a
worse time to disappear, for it is "de
fifteent's" day to wear boiled shirts
and highly starched skirts at the an-
nual picnic and dance of "The Mc-
Manus Association. All of these
things are locked up in the Chin-
aman's wash-house at No. 508 West
Fifty-second street, where they were
sent a week ago to be "done up" for
the outing. At midnight, with all re-
turns in, it looked as if "de fifteent"
will have to turn out today in overalls
and gingham aprons.

An appeal was made to McManus
yesterday afternoon and he had the
police send out a general alarm for
Hop Sing. Chinatown was dragged
and the plain-clothes men who were
assigned on the case from the West
Forty-seventh street station even went
so far as to visit the aquarium in the
hope of finding Hop Sing watching the
new consignment of Chinese carp.

"He was a good Chinik," said "The
McManus last night, and he had the
condemnation of my constituency, al-
though he had no vote. But it's a
dirty trick he played on us, laundry-
man thought he be. The district's wild,
and if it could lay its hands on the
yellow peril it would tear him limb
from limb. I've had the coppers on
it, and the most they can learn is that
Hop beat it on Wednesday. He'd bet-
ter keep on going."

Some of the wild spirits of the dis-
trict were for breaking into the laun-
dry and taking their clothes, but "The
McManus said he wouldn't stand for
burglary.

Pearson, the London magazine and
weekly paper publisher, is beginning
to regret that he froze T. P. O'Connor
out of M. A. P. Mr. O'Connor's
new weekly started out with a sale
of 300,000 for the first number, and
seems destined to cut heavily into the
Pearson field.

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Diamond Wheatlets

Is not only the purest and most nutritious breakfast food in
the market, but it is the most easily prepared, cooked
to perfection in two minutes.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

Manufactured by
HUNT BROS., - CITY MILLS.

SEE DATES BELOW.

COMING TO OUR

The House of a Thousand Candles

BY MEREDITH NICHOLSON.

"I believe that is so. The bishop addressed us once as the flower of the Middle West, and made us really wish he'd come again."

We were approaching the gate. Her indifference to the storm delighted me. Here, I thought in my admiration, is a real product of the western world. I felt that we had made strides toward such a comradeship as it is proper should exist between a school-girl in her teens and a male neighbor of twenty-seven. I was going back to English fiction—the young squire walking home with the curate's pretty young daughter and conversing with due condescension.

"We girls all wish we could come over and help hunt the lost treasure. It must be simply splendid to live in a house where there's a mystery—secret passages and chests of doubloons and all that sort of thing! My! Squire Glenarm, I suppose you spend all your nights exploring secret passages."

The free expression of opinion startled me, though she seemed wholly innocent of impertinence.

"Who says there's any secret about the house?" I demanded.

"Oh, Ferguson, the gardener, and all the girls."

"I fear Ferguson is drawing on his imagination."

"Well, all the people in the village think so. I've heard the candy shop woman speak of it often."

"She'd better attend to her taffy," I retorted.

"Oh, you mustn't be sensitive about it! All us girls think it ever so romantic, and we call you sometimes the lord of the realm, and when we see you walking through the darkling wood at eventide we say, 'My lord is brooding upon the treasure chests.'"

"This delivered in the stilted tone of one who is half-quoting and half-improvising, was irresistibly funny, and I laughed with goodwill."

"I hope you've forgiven me—" I began, kicking the gate to knock off the snow and taking the key from my pocket.

"But I haven't, Mr. Glenarm. Your assumption is, to say the least, unwarranted—I got that from a book!"

"It isn't fair for you to know my name and for me not to know yours."

I said, pleadingly.

"You are perfectly right. You are Mr. John Glenarm—the gardener told me—and I am just Olivia. They don't allow me to be called 'Miss' yet. I'm very young, sir."

"You've only told me half"—and I kept my hand on the closed gate. The snow still fell steadily and the short afternoon was nearing its close. I did

not like to lose her—the life, the youth, the mirth for which she stood. The thought of Glenarm House amid the snow-hung wood and of the long winter evening that I must spend alone moved me to delay. Lighter already gleamed in the school buildings straight before us, and the slight of them smote me with loneliness.

"Olivia Gladys Armstrong," she said, laughing; brushed past me through the gate, and ran lightly over the snow toward St. Agatha's.

CHAPTER X.

An Affair with the Caretaker.

I read in the library until late, hearing the howl of the wind outside with satisfaction in the warmth and comfort of the great room. Bates brought in some sandwiches and a bottle of ale at midnight.

"If there's nothing more, sir—"

"That is all, Bates." And he went sedately to his own quarters.

I was restless and in no mood for the quietude of the library. I moved about from shelf to shelf, taking down one book after another, and while thus engaged came upon a series of large volumes extra-illustrated in water-colors of unusual beauty. They occupied a lower shelf, and I sprawled on the floor, like a boy with a new picture book, in my absorption, piling the great volumes about me. They were on related subjects pertaining to the French chateau.

In the last volume I found a sheet of white note-paper no larger than my hand, a forgotten book mark, I assumed, and half-crumpled it in my fingers before I noticed the lines of a pencil sketch on one side of it. I carried it to the table and spread it out.

It was not the bit of idle pencilling it had appeared to be at first sight. A scale had evidently been followed and the lines drawn with a ruler. With such trifles my grandfather had no doubt amused himself. There was a long corridor indicated, but of this I could make nothing. I studied it for several minutes, thinking it might have been a tentative sketch of some part of the house. In turning it about under the candle-lamp I saw that in several places the glaze had been rubbed from the paper by an eraser, and this piqued my curiosity. I brought a magnifying glass to bear upon the sketch. The drawing had been made with a hard pencil and the eraser had removed the lead, but a well-defined imprint remained.

I was able to make out the letters N. W. 3/4 to C. a reference, clearly enough to points of the compass and a distance. The word "raving" was scrawled over a rough outline of a doorway or opening of some sort, and then the phrase:

THE DOOR OF BEWILDERMENT.

Now, I am rather an imaginative person; that is why engineering captured my fancy. It was through his trying to make an architect (a person who quarrels with women about their kitchen sinks) of a boy who wanted to be an engineer that my grandfather and I fell to hilt it off. From boyhood I have never seen a great bridge or watched a locomotive climb a difficult hillside without a thrill; and a lighthouse still seems to me quite the finest monument a man can build for himself. My grandfather's devotion to old churches and medieval houses always struck me as trifling and unworthy of a grown man. And fate was busy with my affairs that night, for instead of lighting my pipe with the little sketch, I was strangely impelled to study it seriously.

I drew for myself outlines of the interior of Glenarm House as it had appeared to me, and then I tried to reconcile the little sketch with every part of it.

"The Door of Bewilderment" was the phrase that held me. The phrase was in itself a lure. The man who had built a preposterous house in the woods of Indiana and called it "The House of a Thousand Candles," was quite capable of other whims; and as I bent over my sketch of paper in the candle-lighted library it occurred to me that possibly I had not done justice to my grandfather's genius. My curiosity was thoroughly aroused as to the hidden corners of the queer old house, round which the wind shrieked tormentingly.

I went to my room put on my corduroy coat for its greater warmth in going through the cold halls, took a candle and went below. One o'clock in the morning is not the most cheering hour for exploring the dark recesses of a strange house, but I had resolved to have a look at the raving opening and determine, if possible, whether it bore any relation to "The Door of Bewilderment."

All was quiet in the great cellar; only here and there an area window rattled dolorously. I carried a tape-line with me and made measurements of the length and depth of the corridor and of the chambers that were set off from it. These figures I entered in my note-book for further use, and sat down on an empty nail-bag to reflect. The place was certainly substantial; the candle at my feet burned steadily with no hint of a draft; but I saw no solution of my problem. All the doors along the corridor were open, or yielded readily to my hand. I was losing sleep for nothing; my grandfather's sketch was meaningless and I rose and picked up my candle, yawning.

Then a curious thing happened. The candle, whose thin flame had risen unwaveringly, sputtered and went out as a sudden gust of wind swept the corridor.

I had left nothing open behind me. I had left the doors of the house were locked and barred. But someone had gained ingress to the cellar by an opening of which I knew nothing.

I faced the stairway that led up to the back hall of the house, when, to my astonishment, steps sounded behind me, and turning, I saw, coming toward me, a man carrying a lantern. I marked his careless step; he was undoubtedly on familiar ground. As I watched him he paused, lifted the lantern to a level with his eyes, and then began sounding the wall with a hammer.

Here, undoubtedly, was my friend Morgan—again! There was the same

periodicity in the beat on the wall that I had heard in my own room. He began at the top and went methodically to the floor. I leaned against the wall where I stood and watched the lantern slowly coming toward me. The small revolver with which I had fired at his flying figure in the wood was in my pocket. It was just as well to have it out with the fellow now. My chances were as good as his, though I confess I did not relish the thought of being "Jun" dead the next morning in the cellar of my house. It pleased my humor to let him approach in this way, unconscious that he was watched, until I should thrust my pistol into his face. His arms grew tired when he was about ten feet from me and he dropped the lantern and hammer to his side, and swore under his breath impatiently.

Then he began again, with greater zeal. As he came near, I studied his face in the lantern's light, with interest. His hat was thrust back, and I could see his jaw hard-set under his blond beard.

He took a step nearer, ran his eyes over the wall and resumed his tapping. The ceiling was something less than eight feet and he began at the top. In settling himself for the new series of strokes he swayed toward me slightly, and I could hear his hard breathing. I was deliberating how best to throw myself upon him, but as I waved he stepped back, swore at his ill-luck and flung the hammer to the ground.

"Thanks!" I shouted, leaping forward and snatching the lantern. "Stand just where you are!"

With the revolver in my right hand and the lantern held high in my left, I enjoyed his utter consternation, as my voice roared in the corridor.

"It's too bad we meet under such strange circumstances, Morgan," I said. "I'd begun to miss you; but I suppose you've been sleeping in the daytime to gather strength for your night prowling."

"You're a fool," he growled. He was recovering from his fright—I knew it by the gleam of his teeth in his yellow beard. His eyes, too, were moving restlessly about. He undoubtedly knew the house better than I did, and was considering the best means of escape. I did not know what to do with him now that I had him at the point of a pistol; and in my ignorance of his motives and my vague surmise as to the agency back of him, I was filled with uncertainty.

"You needn't hold that thing quite so near," he said, staring at me coolly. "I'm glad it annoys you, Morgan."

"It may help you to answer some questions I'm going to put to you."

"So you want information, do you, Mr. Glenarm? I should think it would be beneath the dignity of a great man like you to ask a poor devil like me for help."

"We're not talking of dignity," I said. "I want you to tell me how you got in here."

He laughed.

"You're a very shrewd man, Mr. Glenarm. I came in by the kitchen window, if you must know. I got in before your solemn jack-of-all-trades locked up."

"Up, I walked down to the end of the passage there"—he indicated the direction with a slight jerk of his head—"and slept until it was time to go to work. You can see how easy it was."

I laughed at the sheer assurance of the fellow.

"If you can't be better than that you needn't try again. Face about now, and march."

I put new energy into my tone, and he turned and walked before me down the corridor in the direction from which he had come. We were, I dare say, a pretty pair—he tramping doggedly before me, I following at his heels with his lantern and my pistol. The situation had played prettily into my hands, and I had every intention of wresting from him the reason for his interest in Glenarm House and my affairs.

"Not so fast," I admonished, sharply. "Excuse me," he replied, mockingly.

He was no common rogue; I felt the quality in him with a certain admiration for his scoundrelly talents—a fellow, I reflected, who was best studied at the point of a pistol and poked the muzzle of the revolver against his back from time to time to keep him assured of my presence—a device that I was to regret a second later.

We were about ten yards from the end of the corridor, when he flung his arms backward upon me, threw his hands over his head and seized me about the neck, turning himself lithely until his fingers clasped my throat.

I fired blindly once, and felt the smoke of the revolver hot in my own nostrils. The lantern fell from my hand, and one or the other of us smashed it with our feet.

A wrestling match in that dark hole was not to my liking. I still held on to the revolver, waiting for a chance to use it, and meanwhile he tried to throw me, forcing me back against one side and then the other of the passage.

With a quick rush he flung me away, and in the same second I fired. The roar of the shot in the narrow corridor seemed interminable. I flung myself on the floor, expecting a return shot, and quickly enough a flash broke upon the darkness dead ahead, and I rose to my feet, fired again, and leaped to the opposite side of the corridor and crouched there. We had adopted the same tactics, firing and dodging to avoid the target made by the flash of our pistols, and watching and listening after the roar of the explosions. It was a very pretty game, but I loathed it not to last long. He was slowly retreating toward the end of the passage, where there was, I remembered, a dead wall. His only chance was to crawl through an area window I knew to be there, and this would, I felt sure, give him time to my hands.

After five shots apiece there was a truce. The pungent smoke of the powder caused me to cough, and he laughed.

"Have you swallowed a bullet, Mr. Glenarm?" he called.

I could hear his feet scraping on the cement floor; he was moving away from me, doubtless intending to fire when he reached the area window and escape before I could reach him. I crept warily after him, ready to fire on the instant, but not wishing to throw away my last cartridge. That I reached him, however, for close quarters at the window.

He was very near the end of the corridor; I heard his feet strike some boards that I remembered lay on the floor there, and I was served for a short and a hand-to-hand struggle if it came to that.

I was sure that he sought the window; I heard his hands on the wall as

he felt for it. Then a breath of cold air swept the passage, and I knew he must be drawing himself up to the opening. I fired and dropped to the floor. With the roar of the explosion I heard him yell, but the expected shot did not follow.

The pounding of my heart seemed to mark the passing of hours. I feared that my foe was playing some trick, creeping toward me, perhaps, to fire at close range, or to grapple with me in the dark. The cold air still whistled into the corridor, and I began to feel disagreeable enough, but waiting in the dark for the shot was worse.

I rose and walked toward the end of the passage.

Then his revolver flashed and roared directly ahead, the flame of it so near that it blinded me. I fell forward, confused and stunned, but shook myself together in a moment and got up on my feet. The draft of air no longer blew into the passage. Morgan had taken himself off through the window and closed it after him. I made sure of this by going to the window and feeling of it with my hands.

I went back and groped about for my candle, which I found without difficulty and lighted. I then returned to the window to examine the catch. To my utter astonishment it was fastened with staples, driven deep into the sash, in such a way that it could not possibly be opened without an expenditure of time and labor.

There was no doubt whatever that Morgan knew more about Glenarm House than I did. It was possible, but not likely, that he had crept past me in the corridor and gone out through the house, or by some other cellar window. My eyes were smarting from the smoke of the last shot, and my pocket stung where the burned powder had struck my face. I was alive, but in my vexation and perplexity, not, I fear, grateful for my safety. It was, however, some consolation to feel sure I had winged the enemy.

I gathered up the fragments of Morgan's lantern and went back to the library. The lights in half the candlesticks had sputtered out. I extinguished the remainder and started to my room.

Then, in the great hall, I heard a muffled tread as of someone following me—not on the great staircase, nor in any place I could identify—yet unmistakably on steps of some sort beneath or above me. My nerves were already keyed to a breaking pitch, and the ghostlike tread in the hall angered me.

"Morgan, or his ally, Bates, I reflected, at some new trick. I ran off into my room, found a heavy walking-stick, and set off for Bates' room on the third floor. It was always easy to attribute any sort of mischief to the fellow, and undoubtedly he was crawling through the house on an errand that boded no good to me.

It was now past two o'clock, and he should have been asleep and out of the way long ago. I crept to his room and threw open the door without, I must say, the slightest idea of finding him there. But Bates, the enigma, Bates the incomparable cook, the perfect servant, sat at a table, the light of several candles falling on a book over which he was bent with that maddening gravity he had never yet in my presence thrown off.

He rose at once, stood at attention, inclining his head slightly.

"Yes, Mr. Glenarm."

"Yes, the devil!" I roared at him, astonished at finding him there. The stick fell from my hands. I did not doubt he knew perfectly well that I had some purpose in breaking in upon him. I was baffled, and in my rage floundered for words to explain myself.

"If that's all, I have someone in the house. I don't want you to be prowling about in the night, do you hear?"

"Certainly not, sir," he replied, in a pained tone.

I glanced at the book he had been reading. It was a volume of Shakespeare's comedies, open at the first scene of the last act of "The Winter's Tale."

"Quite a pretty bit of work that, I should say," he remarked. "It was one of my late master's favorites."

"Go to the devil!" I bawled at him, and went down to my room and slammed the door in rage and delirium.

To be Continued.

SERBIA'S DIFFICULTIES

Austria Stands in Way of Progress for King Peter's Kingdom.

Belgrade, July 30.—The conclusion of a commercial treaty with Austria has always meant for Serbia a change of government and a recrudescence of internal difficulties. The present phase is more than usually full of dangerous complications, and one is forced to admit the gallant stand of a disorganized little state fighting against a powerful external enemy and with internal dissension still smouldering.

It is clear that Austria will suffer no other country to trade with Serbia; and she does not even take pains to conceal this frankly domineering attitude. Serbia's reliance on German support is doomed to disappointment, since Germany has subordinated her economical to her political interests, in so far as the Balkans are concerned. The abrupt relinquishment of German commercial aspirations in Serbia is due to Austria's attitude at the Algeiras conference, and there is small hope that Germany will protest against the obstacles placed by Austria in the way of Serbian products or live stock destined to German centers. The struggle between Austria and Roumania resulted in the bulk of Roumanian trade being transferred to Germany, but Serbia is as yet far from this desideratum.

The report that a number of English capitalists were coming to Serbia to inquire about her industrial resources raises great expectations. The government is also sanguine that advantageous treaties will soon be concluded with France, Belgium and Switzerland. The gravity of the situation now that commercial war with Austria is an accomplished fact, may be gathered from the conference between Mr. Pashitch and the late premier, who are admittedly irreconcilable opponents on all other political questions.

The departure of the principal regicides—most of whom are now in Geneva—has not restored peace to the army, which remains divided into two bitterly hostile camps. The resignation of the war minister, Gen. Putnik,

"Always the Best of Everything for the Least Money"

CLEARING

THE

Odd Lines at Gray & Parker's Store at Bargain Prices Tomorrow (Tuesday)

Here are a few specials that we draw your attention to. We want to clear them out and you might as well get the advantage of the reductions.

Sample Waist Patterns, in silk mulle, one pattern of each color, salmon, pink, mauve, white embroidered, green, white embroidered white; these are worth up to \$2.50; will be cleared at HALF-PRICE
Two lines of White Embroidered Lawn Patterns; patterns go with these. About five of these patterns left. \$2.20 for \$1.60, and \$1.75 for \$1.29
Apron Lawn, in good width, with lace insertion, with three rows of tucks on each side of insertion. Special price 22c
Another White Lawn, in fine quality lawn, with one row of three tucks and insertion 19c
One piece of Lawn, with 13 rows of tucks for 19c
1 piece of White Duck, just arrived 15c

Embroideries, Laces and Ribbons

A good range of Corset Covers, in embroidery, lovely pattern, good width, prices range from 25c, 30c and 50c
Valenciennes Laces, badly soiled, but worth up to 10c. They will be sold Tuesday only for, yard 2c
Just arrived, a beautiful range of Persian Ribbons, in all widths. Prices range from 10c to 50c

Men's Furnishings Bargains

Ties that must be cleared, as they are an odd lot, in bows, knots, flowing ends, and strings, worth to 50c, at 9c
Men's Linen Collars, slightly soiled, and are 4-ply linen, sizes 13 to 16½, all styles, two for 15c

150 Dundas and Carling.

GRAY & PARKER

150 Dundas and Carling.



The Question of Nourishment

to be derived from bread is most important, and should not be overlooked by any bread-eater.

There is, however, a vast difference in the nourishing properties of bread, which varies according to the flour from which it is made. It is admitted that the Manitoba Hard Wheat from which "FIVE ROSES" FLOUR is made contains more gluten and phosphates than any grain grown on this continent, and as "FIVE ROSES" is made only from the pick of the harvest, by a process which retains the nutritive properties of the grain unimpaired, bread made from it consequently contains more nutriment in more easily digestible form than that made with ordinary brands.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

Lake of The Woods Milling Co.

MONTREAL.

Limited.

Local Office, Canadian Bank of Commerce Chambers, London, Ont.

How to Exercise the Bowels

Your Intestines are lined inside with millions of little suckers, that draw the Nutrition out of food as it passes them.

But, if the food passes too slowly, it decays before it gets through. Then the little suckers draw Poison from it instead of Nutrition.

This Poison makes a Gas that injures your system more than the food should have nourished it.

You see, the food is Nourishment or Poison, just according to how long it stays in transit.

They do not waste any precious fluid of the Bowels, as Cathartics do. They do not relax the Intestines by greasing them inside like Castor Oil or Glycerine. They simply stimulate the Bowel Muscles to do their work naturally, comfortably, and nutritiously.

And, the Exercise these Bowel Muscles are thus forced to take, makes them stronger for the future, just as Exercise makes your arm stronger.

This is why the dose of Cascarets can be lessened from time to time as you take them, instead of increased as with all Cathartics.

Cascarets are as safe to use constantly as they are pleasant to take.

They are purposely put up like candy, so you must eat them slowly and let them go down gradually with the saliva, which is in itself, a fine, natural Digestive.

They are put up purposely in thin, flat, round-cornered, Enamel boxes, so they can be carried in a man's vest pocket, or in a woman's purse, all the time, without bulk or trouble.

Because the time to take a Cascaret is not only when you are Sick, but when you first suspect you need one. Price 10c a box.

Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."

A sample and the famous booklet, "Course of Constipation," Free for the asking. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

But, the Digestive Juice we waste in doing this today is needed for tomorrow's natural Digestion. We cannot afford to lose it.

That's why Cascarets are the only safe medicine for the bowels.

who is a regicide protege, after having been clamored for during the last two months seems likely of realization now that he has come into sharp conflict with Gen. Snetchkovitch, the successor of Col. Lamlan Popovitch. The king's

absolute non-interference in army matters, as well as in the guidance of foreign relations, is now so universally recognized that nobody thinks of appealing to his influence, or even seeks to discover his opinion.

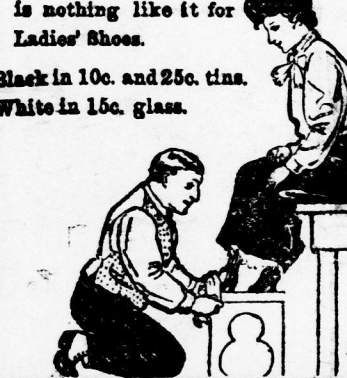
2 in 1

SHOE POLISH

Black and White

Polishing shoes with "2 in 1" is a labor of love. Love for the work and of its effect. There is nothing like it for Ladies' Shoes.

Black in 10c. and 25c. tins. White in 15c. glass.



Advertiser Patterns

Designed by Martha Dean.



A Waist in Flowered Foulard—6718.

Foulard is a very comfortable and practical material for waists, and not limited to complete dresses. The waist shown has a chemise all in one with the front, the latter closing in surplice style. Several tucks on each shoulder give breadth to the shoulders and extra fullness to the front. The sleeves may be in full or shorter length and finished with a cuff. The waist is simply made and anyone may undertake it with assurance. For the medium size 3 5/8 yards of 27-inch material are needed. Sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name

Street Address

Town

Measurement—Waist Bust

Age (if child's or miss' pattern)

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When miss' or child's pattern write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "yards." Patterns cannot reach you in less than three or four days from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or postage stamps.

Address

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

QUAINT COLONY OF HIGHLANDERS

Hidden Away in Isolated Nook
of Michigan State.

LIEGEMEN OF ROYAL CHARLEY

Story of the Voyage from Scotland and
the Trek from Hamilton
to London.

St. Isidore Church, Corners, Mich., July 29.—Here, 65 miles north of Port Huron and eight miles west of the Pere Marquette's little railway station of Ubyly, is a colony of Highland Scotch Catholic families, all farmers, who are an example of earnest devotion to their church and who still love and tell fond recollections and legends of the lonely island part of their mother country. Practically all of them are descendants of the 5,000 Highlanders, who, under the banner of Charles Edward, of the house of Stewart, known in history as the Young Pretender, fought and lost to 12,000 royal troops under the Duke of Cumberland, at Culloden, in northwest Scotland, on April 16, 1746, the last battle to restore a catholic prince to the throne of England.

The island of South Uist, in the Hebrides group, 30 miles off the northwest coast of Scotland, is where the colony sprung from. The township of Sheridan, in Huron County, and Greenleaf, in Sanilac, is where most of them now live. St. Isidore church, a brick and stone edifice, out here in the country which these Scotch Highlanders built and which represents 10,000, and named for Scotland's patron saint, is near the boundary line of the two townships. They are some 40 families, and the old folks talk with a brogue that suggests both Scotch and Irish, but is neither. Norman F. Mack, the millionaire owner and publisher of the Buffalo Times, friend of Wm. Bryan and Democratic national committee man, of New York, is a son of one of the families.

Some of the family names in the colony are: McEachin, McIntosh, Cameron, McIsaac, McIntosh, McIntyre, Ross, McDonald, McTavish, McCornick and McGillivray, and common names given to children at the baptismal font are Angus, and Norman, and Duncan and Donald, and Colin and Andrew.

The battle of Culloden is more familiar to them than the battle of Bunker Hill to many native-born Americans. They talk of the Young Pretender, not as Prince Charles Edward Stuart, but as Royal Charley. The island whence they come is a shire, or township of Inverness, and it was in the county of Inverness that Culloden was fought. It was to their island, so they tell, that "Royal Charley" escaped after his defeat, and there the peasantry ancestors of this Michigan colony concealed him for many months.

Old John McEachin tells of the trip to the new world:

"I was the youngest of eight children in our family, and about 400 were on our ship. I remember her well. She was the Mount Stuart. I had a bit of schooling at a paid school in South Uist, 12 miles from where we lived, and could speak English. Except myself and four others none of the 400 on the ship could speak anything but Gaelic. The other 800 came on the ship Tusker. A year after another shipload of Scotch Ulsters started for America. A fox broke out on their voyage, and a great many died at sea. Both of our ships reached Quebec without sickness worth mentioning.

"The 1,200 of us went up the St. Lawrence and across the lake to Hamilton. There was far more sickness on the small boats than on the two big ships that we crossed the ocean in. There were deaths every day before we reached Hamilton. At Hamilton it was worse. A lot of the people were put into sheds near the landing place, and there they got typhoid fever and a kind of a cholera that carried off a great many more. Some were in poverty, and the Hamilton authorities had to take care of them.

"The most of us started walking and in wagons for Williams, in Middlesex County. We had to go to London first. Food was scarce, and some of the women and children got so weak from hunger that they died. You see, we had to build fires in the woods to cook gruel, and had to sleep on the ground under the trees. For good bit after reaching Williams we were on the verge of starvation. The miller, a good-hearted man, gave us all his corn meal in five-pound and ten-pound measures. He wouldn't sell it to those that had money and wanted to buy it, for he said then the poor

ones would starve, and he didn't want that to happen. We did the best we could, and began to make little clearings and plant things, but it was a good many years before even the worst of the hardships were entirely gone."

It was along in the early seventies that twelve of the South Ulster families left the Middlesex colony, crossed Lake Huron and took up wild land in the two Huron and Sanilac county townships where they now live. The mill where they had to go for the first few years to grind their corn and wheat was so far away that when they started for it with an ox team Monday morning it would be Saturday before they returned. While there was still but the twelve families in the settlement they bought six acres of land from an Indian for a Catholic church. It is the present site of St. Isidore. Matthew McIntyre, a son of one of the families, had saved \$50 sailing on the lakes, and he gave it to pay for the six acres. It was the only \$50 there was in the settlement. Long afterwards he was repaid the loan. Today he lives in one of the finest farm houses in the settlement, a mile from the church.

"PA" DALY STRIPS BOLD BURGLAR

Straps on Wooden Leg and
Wins Fight That Follows.

ROBBER THOUGHT HIM EASY

The Marauder Soon Flees, Leaving
Coat, Hat, Shoes and
Revolver Behind.

New York, July 29.—Burglars, take warning! If you must have a little easy money, don't try to get it at Wm. C. Daly's house, for he will take everything you have. One of the craft tried to steal the noted turfman's hard-earned cash at his house in Homecrest, Brooklyn, on Tuesday night, and before "Bill" got through with him he had realized that Daly is as tough as a pine knot and afraid of neither man nor beast.

Nearly everybody within a radius of 100 miles knows W. C. Daly. For years he has been a successful turfman. In 20 years he has accumulated \$200,000 in ready cash and real estate. Known to the public as "Pa" Daly, he keeps near at hand large sums of money, and a burglar tried to take it from him. He must have heard that "Bill" has a wooden leg, and judged that he was an easy man to handle. If he had known him as well as race-goers do he would have realized that Daly is as tough as a pine knot and afraid of neither man nor beast.

About 12 o'clock on Tuesday night, while the turfman was sleeping, a man rang the bell, and when Daly's sister-in-law answered it the visitor asked: "Does Mr. Jackson live here?" "No," she replied; "W. C. Daly, the horseman." The stranger thanked her for her courtesy and departed.

This man was the burglar. Daly had just moved into the house No. 1205 avenue U, and it was to make certain that he had found the right place that the gentleman of the jimmy asked the name of its occupant.

Two hours later Daly was brought from the land of dreams by his wife, who poked him in the ribs and whispered: "Pa, there's a burglar in the house. This is no joke. He has just gone downstairs. Be careful, don't follow him until you get your revolver." The sequence is best told in Daly's own words. He said to a reporter: "When my wife told me there was a burglar in the house, my first thought was not of my money, but of my pistol and my wooden leg. The former was locked up in my desk downstairs; the latter was lying at the head of the bed. I reached out and put that on. Then I was able to cope with any man. While strapping it on I whispered to my wife:

"Nellie, when I reach the foot of the stairs, you go to the window and yell, 'Police! Murder! Watch!' that will frighten the burglar and then I can attend to him."

"I crept downstairs and looking over the banister saw the robber trying to break in my desk. He was coked up so as to look like a nigger. "When I reached the foot of the stairs, my wife began to scream. This frightened the burglar, and just as he came through the door I grabbed him. I knocked his revolver from his hand, grabbed him by the throat and threw him over a table. He squirmed from under me and out of his coat. My hands slipped, but caught hold of his shirt. This was so rotten that he managed to free himself and he dashed out of the front door which he had previously left open.

"That burglar was faster than any of my horses for he beat everybody to the car tracks and got away. When I looked the ground over afterward, I discovered that he had left his coat, hat and shoes and a revolver. He may have all of his things if he will only return."

THE ALIEN LABOR LAW

U. S. Officials Think Canada Will Not
Endeavor to Enforce It.

Detroit, July 28.—General Counsel Frederick W. Stevens, of the Pere Marquette Railway, received word today from the Canadian attorneys of the road, that the Privy Council of England has sustained the ruling of the Canadian high court, which ordered the deportation, under the Canadian alien labor act, of American officials of the road employed at the division headquarters in St. Thomas, Ont.

The decision will not affect the Pere Marquette, as the road has moved its division headquarters from St. Thomas to Detroit since the appeal was taken, but is important as definitely establishing the right of Canada to prevent American citizens from working in the Dominion.

Officials along the border here, however, say they do not anticipate any concerted effort by Canada to enforce this law.

RACE HORSE HOLDS PLACE IN ENGLAND

Remarkable Prices at Sale
of Blooded Stock.

\$37,000 PAID IN TWO CASES

Event at Newmarket Shows Thoroughbred Maintains His Monetary Value.

London, July 29.—Newmarket, Eng., the real home of the thoroughbred, has had a remarkable blood stock sale recently, and the event clearly demonstrated that at least in England the race horse maintains his monetary value and his undying popularity. It was an exceptionally brilliant sale, for a large breeding establishment, Mr. Musker's, was disposed of besides several other choice lots. Buyers were there from all parts of the world, and there was brisk competition for every animal offered. In all eight lots were sold of Musker's stud, and for a total of \$37,500, which gives an average of \$3,750 each. Brood mares brought more than \$250,000, stallions \$50,000, and 2-year-old fillies, perhaps, \$10,000. The highest price was \$10,000. The highest price was \$37,000, and this was reached twice. This sum was paid for Baroness La Fleche, who, it will be remembered, brought \$26,000 as a yearling, by Sir Robert Jardine. She is by Ladass, out of the famous La Fleche, winner of The Oaks, and she had with her a filly foal by Melton, while she is sired by Henry I, an unraced sire and only a moderate performer in his day. The other \$37,500 was paid for Flying Lemur, a stallion and own brother to Flying Fox. His purchaser was M. Henzenbacher, and he goes to the continent.

Rock Sand, recently imported by August Belmont, is well regarded by English breeders, for a mare in foal to him brought the fine figure of \$8,750. She is Simeone, by St. Simon, and her buyer was Harold Musker. A remarkable coincidence, too, was that Simeone, sire of Rock Sand, changed owners, but the old horse only fetched \$2,500. He is now 19 years of age, and 16 years have passed since he won the Derby. R. C. Dawson was the purchaser.

Besides the Musker stud the other sales amounted to \$110,000, and a kind by Lord Clonmel made \$42,500, or an average of \$4,250. Lord Clonmel sold Lady Offaly, by Bon Prince out of Gretchen, with a colt foal by Gallinule, to M. Casares for \$2,900, and St. Helene, by Gallinule, out of Nineche, with a filly foal by Isinglass, to Count Lehnard for \$5,250. Vortox, by St. Angelo, out of Whirlpool, and in foal to Kallinule brought \$10,500. Rose Blair, by Blaufronde and Carafe, by Best Man, from the same stud, brought \$2,250 and \$2,750 respectively, they going to foreign buyers. Ladass, by Ladass, out of Countess Lilla, went to M. Casares for \$5,250. Auricula, a mare, by Goldinch, a son of Ormonde and stunted to Zinfandel, brought \$12,000 for Donald Fraser.

Another high-priced lot was Helen Hampton, by Hampton, with a filly foal by Orme, and in foal to Persimmon, and she was knocked down to Count Lehnard for \$2,500. Another mare in foal to Persimmon was Stunner, and she brought \$2,750. The next highest price was \$16,000, paid by a Mr. Houlsworth for Temple Hill, an own sister to Galtee More, and she had a colt foal by Melton, and is in foal again from the same horse. Others to fetch good money were: Kyle Rose, by Melton and Kyle Rose, sister to Cyllene, bought by M. Blanc, the famous French racing man, for \$2,500; Kyle Rose, by Melton and Kyle Rose, sister to Cyllene, bought by M. Blanc, the famous French racing man, for \$2,500; Kyle Rose, by Melton and Kyle Rose, sister to Cyllene, bought by M. Blanc, the famous French racing man, for \$2,500.

Of the horses in training, Mr. Musker's lot included 32, nearly all of them being maiden 2-year-olds, and they were sold for a total of \$37,750. It was understood that among the lot were several rare bargains. Gilbert Handley, a colt by Dunover, was bought for \$3,200, and whether or not he wins anything on the turf he is likely to have some value. A filly by Melton, out of Mine, was bought by Lord Marcus Beresford, manager of King Edward's racing stable, for \$2,000, and later in the sale he paid \$2,000 for a colt by Diamond Jubilee, out of Tears of Jap. A filly by Melton, out of Baroness La Fleche, brought \$3,500.

Yearlings owned by the late Sir James Miller were put up, and six by Chelmsford made a total of \$3,000. Only more than half the sum being paid for a colt out of Ischia, the price being \$3,500. Salfo's stock did pretty well, two fillies and a colt by the sire of Rock Sand making a total of \$13,400. For a filly out of Salfo, made a colt by Salfo, he paid \$1,500, and another filly out of Aida brought \$5,000. A colt by Sainfoin out of Aida brought \$5,000. A colt by Sainfoin out of Tansticker was bought by Baron de Forest for \$5,500. W. Clarke gave a price of \$7,750 for a colt by Sainfoin, out of Pink Flower. Half a dozen yearlings, owned by Lord Dunraven, made a total of \$4,500.

A real sensation was caused by the sale of a Persimmon filly out of Luscombe, the purchaser being Lord Hamilton of Delzell, and the price \$10,000. Cream Tart, not a great performer by any means, but the fact that fillies by the King's horse command good prices at all good-looking, has been caused by the work of Skeptic and Keystone II. Major Loder, owner of Spearhead, this year's Derby winner, and the world's famous Pretty Polly, led in four fillies, which brought a high average. Two were by Laveno; one of these out of Catbird, brought \$2,500, while the other, out of Chinkook, made \$2,500. A colt by Wildflower went for \$3,500, and lastly, a colt by Gallinule, sire of Pretty Polly, out of Mast Head, was bought by P. P. Gilpin for \$5,500.

Is Your Back Lame?
Why suffer when relief is so easily secured by rubbing on Nerviline. It penetrates and sinks into the core of the pain, easing from the fibrous condition. Try Poison's Nerviline, 25c per bottle.

Home, C. Y., bequeathed the church choir there the sum of \$100 on condition that they should sing "America" every Memorial Day.

A SMALL PILL, BUT POWERFUL.—They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size, would consider Farmacia'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.

Third Week of Our Big MIDSUMMER CLEARING SALE

This week we offer exceptional bargains in every department. We've prepared many lines to go at prices much below the cost of production. The first here will get best selections. We would advise our customers to come early in the week in order to reduce the rush in our alteration department late in the week.

MEN'S SUITS, REGULAR \$10 and \$12

In all sizes and styles, plain and fancy weaves, single and double-breasted suits. A bargain at the regular price, but they must go at ...

\$7.98

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In plain and fancy Worsteds, all-wool clay twills, in blue and black. The styles come in the new Goodwood Sack, 32 inches long, side and center vents. To clear at ...

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MEN'S SUITS, REGULAR \$18 and \$20

This lot is by all odds the highest grade numbers ever manufactured by us and the quality is beyond question. Every new idea is embodied in these garments. Wide lapels, long collar, broad shoulders, form fitting, back, side and center vents. Must be cleared at ...

\$13.98

MEN'S WASH VESTS

In neat stripes, checks and pin spots.
Vests that sold for \$1.50, now 98c
Vests that sold for \$1.50, now \$1.19
Vests that sold for \$2.50, now \$1.69

MEN'S SUMMER UNDERWEAR

50 Balbriggan...35c per gar.
40 Balbriggan...25c per gar.
Men's Pants, 98c, reg. \$1.50
Men's Pants, \$1.48, reg. \$2.00
Men's Pants, \$1.98, reg. \$2.75

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For Georgian Bay, Soo, Mackinac Island and Potoski, Through the 30,000 Islands.
Steamers leave Collingwood Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 1:30 p.m. Owen Sound, 11 p.m. Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays, sailing via Parry Sound, Byng Inlet and the French Manie's steamer only goes to Sault Ste. Marie.

Penetang and Parry Sound Route.
Steamer leaves Penetang weekdays, 2:45 p.m. northbound; steamer leaves Parry Sound Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 2:30 a.m. southbound. Steamer leaves Parry Sound Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 a.m. southbound.
For Soo, Port Arthur, Fort William and Duluth.

Steamers sail from Sarnia, 8:30 p.m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday; Friday's steamer only going to Duluth.
Attractive tourist rates. Tickets and information from all railway agents.
E. De La Hooke, city ticket agent, G. T. R. E. Russ, station ticket agent, G. T. R.

A GUIDE FOR TRAVELERS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
(Corrected to date.)

MAIN LINE—SARNIA TUNNEL TO
SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND
TORONTO.

Arrive from the east—*4 a.m., 10:45 a.m., *11 a.m., *11:20 a.m., 6:25 p.m., *7:47 p.m., 10 p.m.
Arrive from the west—*12:15 a.m., *3:20 a.m., *11:20 a.m., 1:25 p.m., *4:10 p.m., *6:25 p.m.

Depart for the east—12:20 a.m., *3:25 a.m., 8:10 a.m., *11:30 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m., *6:55 p.m. (Eastern Flyer).
The trains leaving at 8:10 a.m. and 2:05 p.m. stop at all stations. The 8:10 a.m. local, and the 11:20 a.m. and 4:25 p.m. expresses have through coaches for Toronto. The Eastern Flyer at 6:55 p.m. stops only at Ingersoll, Woodstock, Brantford and Hamilton, and goes to Toronto and Montreal.

Depart for the west—*4:15 a.m., 7:40 a.m., *11:10 a.m., *11:32 a.m., 1:55 p.m., 8:01 p.m.
The 7:40 a.m. and the 1:55 p.m. trains stop at all stations. The 4:15 a.m., 11:32 a.m., and 8:01 p.m. expresses run through to Chicago without change.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.
Arrive—10:40 a.m., *4 p.m., 6:50 p.m. (Eastern Flyer, stops only at Chatham and Glencoe), 11 p.m.
Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:25 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 7:54 p.m. (International Limited stops only at Glencoe and Chatham).

STRAITFORD BRANCH.
Arrive—10:40 a.m., 10:55 a.m., 1:25 p.m., 6:35 p.m., 10:55 p.m.
Depart—6:20 a.m., 10:45 a.m., 2:50 p.m., 5 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.
Arrive—9:45 a.m., 6:10 p.m.
Depart—8:15 a.m., 4:50 p.m.
Trains marked thus * run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.
Arrive—8:45 a.m., *11:55 a.m., 1:40 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 6 p.m., 6:55 p.m., *8:55 p.m., 9:05 p.m., 11:45 p.m.
*From Walkerville.

Depart—5:45 a.m., *6:45 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 1:20 p.m., 2:30 p.m., 5:05 p.m., 7:15 p.m., 9:40 p.m.
*To Walkerville, without change. Trains not "stared" to Port Stanley.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Arrive—From the east *11:30 a.m., 8 p.m., *11:30 p.m. From the west—*5 a.m., *8:35 a.m., *6:20 p.m.
Depart—For the east—*5:05 a.m., *4:45 a.m., *5:38 p.m. For the west—*11:38 a.m., *8:10 p.m., *11:35 p.m.

Trains marked thus * run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.
*From Chatham only.
**Runs only to Chatham.

SOUTHWESTERN TRACTION
Cars leave London, 5:45, 7:30, 9:00, 10:30, 12:00, 1:30, 3:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:30, 9:00. In addition, a car leaves London at 10:30 p.m. for Lambeth on week days which train runs to St. Thomas on Saturday nights.

Cars leave St. Thomas at 7:30 a.m. and every hour and a half thereafter.

until 10:30 p.m., and on Saturdays a train leaves at 11:45 p.m.
MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.
Arrive—6:55 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 9:45 p.m.
Depart—7:15 a.m., 3:20 p.m., 5:35 p.m., *10:25 p.m.
*Runs through to Waterford.

HAMILTON and MONTREAL NAVIGATION CO'Y., Limited.

The comfortable and commodious passenger steamer DUNDURN, commencing July 7, leaves Hamilton every Saturday at 10 a.m.; leaves Toronto every Saturday at 6 p.m.; for the Thousand Islands, intermediate ports and Montreal. Each state room has hot and cold running water, electric lights and electric bells. Berths may be secured in advance by applying to F. B. CLARK, agent, 418 Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce.

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Average passages 75 days. And favorite steamship "Asteria" and "Furness".
For further information apply Henderson Bros., New York, or E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton or F. B. Clark, London.

Southwestern Traction Co.

TIME-TABLE.

Cars leave London, 5:45, 7:30, 9:00, 10:30, 12:00, 1:30, 3:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:30, 9:00. All these trains run through to St. Thomas. In addition, a car leaves London at 10:30 p.m. for Lambeth on week days, which train runs to St. Thomas on Saturday night.

Cars leave St. Thomas at 7:30 a.m. and every hour and a half thereafter until 10:30 p.m., and on Saturdays a train leaves at 11:45 p.m.

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THE WABASH SYSTEM

Special Excursions to Min-

neapolis and St. Paul, Minn.

On Aug. 10, 11 and 12, Wabash agents will sell round trip tickets to Minneapolis and St. Paul, at a much lower rate than the one way fare, good until Aug. 31. On payment of 50 cents, tickets will be extended until Sept. 30. Stopover at Chicago on return trip for ten days, on payment of 50 cents to Joint agent in Chicago. Do not miss this chance to visit the above points at such a low rate. Full particulars from any Wabash agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, northeast corner of King and Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

THIS SUMMER TRY

St. Andrew's By-the-Sea

The best of boating and bathing and fishing. Sea on three sides. Full moon, comfortable C. P. R. Hotel—"The Algonquin." Rates moderate. On the borders of Maine and New Brunswick, on nearest town.

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Riviere du Loup 5.00
Murray Bay 5.00
Cap L'Ange 5.00
St. Irene 5.00
Cascadia 5.00
Little Metis 6.50
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Shediac 9.50
Summerside, P. E. I. 10.50
Charlottetown, P. E. I. 11.50
Parrsboro 11.50
Halifax 15.50
Pictou 15.50
Miramichi 14.00
Sydney 15.00
North Sydney 20.00
St. John's, Nfld. 20.00

Maritime Express leaves Montreal 12 (Noon) daily, except Saturday.

Ocean Limited leaves Montreal 7:30 p.m. daily, except Saturday.

Good going Aug. 13, 14, 15, and 16. Returning Aug. 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31. "Tours to Summer Haunts" briefly describes these favorite resorts. Write for copy and any further information, Toronto Ticket Office, 51 King St. east.

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For tickets and full information, call on E. De La Hooke, City

SNAP-SHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS

Walter Miller rode five winners at Brighton Beach on Saturday, and if a \$5 bill had been placed on Miller's mounts it would have resulted in a win of \$4,225, not a bad bit of interest on a five-spot.

That Darkey Hal looks like a good one, and will probably prove the Canadian pacer of the season. It's a cool day when the boys from this side have not a warm proposition of the wiggler type.

The Toronto Tecumsehs defeated the Montreals on Saturday. The Indians are great when they have no chance.

Golf is trying on the nerves, said an authority. We guessed that it was the only nerve-builder, fat-restorer, family-preserving game in the calendar.

Nice clean-up the boys made at Winsor. And "the Yanks" have now less change than hitherto.

There was very little crooked work at Windsor, although the Strong Arm Union did work a trifle one day. Fines will not do those nice boys a bit of good. Get a derrier and land them for the season.

An umpire was bitten in the neck at a game in Toronto Saturday, all of which proves that Toronto's desire to be very American has been realized.

There was too much kicking and too much dirty work at the ball games on Saturday for the good of the league. Much more like that will knock the league higher than Gilly's kite.

Seagram won the Labatt trophy, but in the victory of booze over beer a rainstorm put an end to the celebration of the event. Another victory for the prohibitionists.—Telegram.

Buffalo and Toronto ball teams met at Diamond Park Saturday afternoon to break the following tie—Buffalo won 49, Toronto lost 49.—Telegram.

It's a cinch bet how it was broken.

That was a great race Angus Pointer went at Albany last week when he defeated The Friend, Nervolo and four other pacers, stepping three heats in 2:06 1/4, 2:05 3/4, and 2:06 1/4. The grandson of Star Pointer seems to be even better than he was when he was bought for the Billings matinee stable, and need not cause surprise to see him pace faster than his record of 2:04 1/2, when he meets up with the Grand Circuit cracks over the good tracks.

The standing of the N. L. U. up to date is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	To play.
Montreal	4	2	0	6
Cornwall	4	2	0	6
Capitals	3	2	1	7
Tecumsehs	3	2	1	7
Torontos	3	4	0	6
Shamrocks	2	4	0	6
Nationals	2	5	0	6

Montreal and the Caps look like the teams to fight it out at the end of the season, although the Cornwall team look dangerous at all times.

The following is the list of yearlings of the Seagram stable which have been shipped to Toronto to be looked after by Charles Boyle:

Milford Haven, br. f., by Milner—Fair Ninetins.
Sugacious, ch. f., by Milner—Veracious.
Miltabo, ch. c., by Milner—Bon Ton.
Capetown, br. c., by Milner—Fairlie Head.
Mill Dam, br. c., by Milner—Dama.
Eyespinner, br. f., by Milner—Wink.
Milverton, br. c., by Milner—Frome.
Table Bay, b. c., by Milner—Hemelike.
Cecil Rhodes, br. c., by Milner—Celadine.
Mill on the Floss, ch. f., by Milner—Irish Lass.
Milliner's Bill, ch. f., by Milner—Rusina.
Haverford, b. c., by Havoc—Xenia.
Out of Step, b. c., by Havoc—New Dance.
Seismic, b. c., by Havoc—Semley.
China Shop, ch. f., by Havoc—Chinka.
Dog of War, ch. c., by Havoc—Dolores II.
Laquer, ch. f., by Golden Badge—Laura Gould.
There looks to be some good ones among the list.

COVERPOINT.

\$15,000 STAKES TO SALVADERE

J. R. Keene's Trio Beaten Out at Brighton—Jockey Miller's Great Work.

New York, July 26.—Before a crowd of 25,000 persons, Thomas Hitchcock, Jun.'s, chestnut gelding Salvaderi won the \$15,000 Brighton junior stakes at Brighton Beach today and defeating the 50-to-1 shot Chaseaway, with Super-Man third. J. R. Keene furnished the favorites for this race. He started his three colts, Peter Pan, Super-Man and Ballot, and coupled in the betting, they were made an odds-on choice, closing at 1 to 3. Peter Pan ran prominently for half a mile and then died away. At the lifting of the barrier, Peter Pan and Rosemont went out to make the pace, followed by Salvaderi. This order was maintained for half a mile, with Peter Pan having about a head advantage over Rosemont, while Salvaderi was third. At the five eighths pole Miller sent Salvaderi into the lead and won by three lengths.

Jockey Walter Miller rode five winners out of five mounts. After each victory he was loudly cheered and when he landed The Clown, favorite, a winner in the last race, the cheering was deafening. His mounts were all at a good price, two of them being favorites.

Contest, Miller up, and played down from 4 to 1 to 5 to 2, easily won the Seashore Handicap. Season made the pace for about a mile when Miller let Content have her head and the mare won by four lengths.

Thomas Hitchcock, Jun., scored his second victory of the day, when Hylus easily won the Brighton Steeplechase over the full course.

Delcanta, favorite, made the running for a mile and three quarters, and then Hylus galloped home a winner by ten lengths. Owen, who rode Jimmy Lane and fell at the next to the last jump, made a claim against Hylus. The stewards allowed the race to stand.

FOOTBALL.

FIRST GAME TODAY.
Waterloo, July 29.—The first of the home and home football games for the championship will be played in Waterloo Park tomorrow evening between the Be' in senior rangers and the Waterloo team.

BRITISH BOWLERS START OFF WELL

Win Opening Game of Their Canadian Tour, Defeating Westmount 36 Shots.

Montreal, July 28.—The British bowlers won the first game of their tour by 36 shots here today in a match of 21 ends, which was concluded at 6:40 o'clock.

Two only of the visiting rinks were down at the finish. The scores were: British skips—England 25, J. T. Morrison 24, J. C. Hunter 23, McLetchie 13, Telford 19, McCall 25.

The Canadians, in the same order, were: Wilson 9, Bell 15, D. Wilson 16, Brown 13, Howell 12, Mason 10. Totals: For visitors, 129; Canadians, 93.

The Westmount Club, with characteristic hospitality, entertained their numerous guests, who included scores of ladies. The weather was ideal.

The visiting players are nearly all veteran bowlers, the average age of the party being 64. Mr. Campbell, of Perth, the patriarch of the team, is 83. Mr. Pillans, of Carlisle, is the youngest, and he has reached his 32nd year. Many of them have attained what is known across the ocean as international honors, having been selected for annual competitions, owing to superior skill, among others Messrs. Telford, of Newcastle, McLaughlin, of Coleraine, Hunter and McLatchie, of Belfast. An interesting member of the team is Rattle David Wilson, of the Glasgow municipal council, who is not only an expert bowler, but a writer and poet of no small reputation in his native land. J. Butt, of Weston-Super-Mare, who will be remembered by Canadian visitors for his lavish hospitality, is another of the party. There is feeling of regret that Wales is unrepresented on the team. The Scottish element predominates, and on the Westmount green this afternoon they felt quite at home.

Andrew H. Hamilton, of Edinburgh, is secretary of the bowlers, while John C. Hunter, of Belfast, and Jas. Telford, of Newcastle, are the vice-captains.

LACROSSE.

ONE-SIDED GAME.
Hespeler, July 29.—A very one-sided lacrosse game was played here yesterday afternoon between Elora and Hespeler, the score being 7 to 5 in favor of Hespeler.

Strenuous Double-Header to West London's Stars

Bill Graham's Bunch Defeat Rockets and Sojers in Fast Games.

W. Bill Graham's Stars won both sections of a double-header, on Saturday, taking the Rockets in tow in the eye-opener by a score of 3 to 1, and later on beating the Seventh Regiment by a 6 to 5 score. There was a fine crowd present, and the ball played was of the very strenuous variety.

After the first inning, the Star-Rocket game was a daisy. It was jammed full of the roughest kind of playing, and contained all the excitement necessary for a real well-developed game. There were some sparkling fielding features, and four double-plays show that there was some real thinking going on somewhere.

McNerney and W. Clark had a fine pitcher's battle, and honors were easy. With real good support, the big twirler would have had a shut-out, while Clark had the Rockets shooting ducks, until Doc Sippl, in the ninth, came forward with the bingles that sent the Rockets' bunch from drawing blanks. McNerney had steam, a swell drop ball and good control. He pitched splendidly and deserved better luck. And Ischy Clark was there as usual. His support was good all the way, and he was not hit in clusters until the ninth, when three clean hits scored a run, and prevented his getting a shut-out.

The Fielding Features.
There were some fine fielding features. G. Arthur had a double play unassisted, and a swell one of the same was perpetrated by W. Arthur, Hosie, and G. Arthur. Bill Graham had a busy day at second base, and did most of it well. Mickey Tierney also had a pleasant day at first.

The Stars started off fast. Ward was given a gallop. C. Jeffries hit to short, and was safe on the fumble and slow throw. Ward cantering to third. Fleming hit to short, but Arthur caught it and threw to catch Jeffries. Ward scoring. Graham went out to W. Arthur, but C. Jeffries scored when W. Arthur made a bad throw to first off Tierney. W. Clark made a Texas League hit over short. Beaton hit a fly to Gatecliffe, who made a daisy-plant to Harry Gibson. That ended the Stars' scoring until the ninth. They got men on the stations all right, but fine pitching by McNerney and double-plays cut off all chances.

The Stars scored in the ninth. Graham was safe on a scratch infield hit that McNerney sent in the sun. W. Clark hit one to short that took a bad bound, and he was safe. Tierney hit one hard to third and Graham scored. W. Clark was thrown out at third on a double steal. O'Rourke hit to Harry Gibson, who got Tierney at third, and O'Rourke was also caught at that station on Beaton's rap to W. Arthur.

The Rockets were handed blanks until the ninth. They had several chances to score, but were prevented from doing so by fast fielding.

The Last Spasm.

In the last spasm, with one down, Rose singled to right; Bill Arthur followed with one in the same territory. Harvey went out to Graham. Doc Sippl then took a chance himself. He slammed the first ball pitched to him to the right field fence for a single, and scored Rose. McNerney heaved a big one to center, but C. Jeffries got it and it was all over.

The score:

Canucks Score
on Darkey

Rockets.

Detroit, July 29.—Years do not change one another by with fleeting certainty without the harness racing world reading at irregular but frequent

Stars.

the band. A big crop was harvested in 1905, when Maud Keswick, Jubba and Texas Rooker went down line and left a streak of de-
 lation behind them in the ran-
 of those who backed the other

Rockets.

not too young for Canada, as the turned loose the good thing at Windsor yesterday, and those from around the Wingham country who bet a few hundred dollars took close to \$10,000 of the pool box.

Stars.

pacing meeting a Canadian should
 the means of preventing the escape
 divers and sundry American dolls
 which had been brought there for
 purpose of earning juicy interest
 themselves. He did it, though, and
 Columbus, crowd who had won such

Rockets.

there when they took the ferry for
troit at supper time.

The pacer in question is a che
bought little trick called Darkey F
and is a daughter of Star Hal. A m
in Canada owned her and refused \$1
for her last year, but things w

Stars.

5 of Wingham, was on deck, and his
of \$600 secured for him the mare

Rockets.

A.B.R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.E.
Gatecliffe, r.	3	0	2
Hosie, 2 b.	3	0	2
Dewan, 1 b.	4	0	0
G. Arthur, 1 b.	4	0	0
Rose, c.	4	1	2
W. Arthur, 1 b.	4	0	1
Harvey, s.	4	0	0
Mines, c.	3	0	0
Totals	32	1	5

Stars.

Runs by innings—										
Stars	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3
Rockets	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1
Hits by innings:										
Stars	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	3	7
Rockets	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	3	6
Summary: Stolen bases—Gatecliffe, C.										

Rockets.

Mines; by McNerney: Tierney 2, Beaton 2.
B. Jeffries. Bases on balls—Off Clark.
Gatecliffe; off McNerney: Ward, O'Rourke.
Hit by pitched ball—By McNerney: Gra-
ham; by W. Clark: Mines, Hosie. Double-
plays—Fleming to Graham, Gatecliffe to
Harvey, G. Arthurs (unassisted), W.
Arthurs to Hosie to G. Arthurs. Time

Stars.

The second game was an exciting one and was full of strenuous stuff all the way. There was considerable kicking in this game, more than is good for the game. The Stars made a fine finish and pulled the game out after it had

Rockets.

nings of this game, too, and did fine work. Smith pitched good ball at that and should have won. The Stars did not field so well in the second game, but their hitting was better. Perkins and Gregory put up fine ball

Stars.

out of business, Smith going to third. Bill did well enough.

The Sojers scored first. Chub Clark was pitching for the Stars. A hit, a muffed third strike, a bad throw to first right after, and a fumble, gave the

Rockets.

round, but no scores resulted. Chub was then benched and W. Clark took up the burden. The Stein Songsters scored three in the sixth on two hits and two errors, a wild throw to first doing most of the damage. They could get no more after that.

Stars.

The Stars first got busy in the fourth when they squeezed one home by a couple of hits. They scored another in the sixth and also added one in the eighth. When they struck their half of the ninth they were three runs short.

Rockets.

followed with another in the same territory. Ward hit to Smith, who tossed to Gibson at third. B. Jeffries ann Gibson collided, and the latter muffed the ball, and Jeffries scored. Gibson was knocked out for several minutes and had to retire. W. Clark went to

SOLDIERS WON FROM CIVILIANS

Interesting Game of Cricket
Played on Saturday on
Carling's Heights.

An interesting game of cricket was played on Saturday afternoon on Carling's Heights between Wolsley Barracks and the City Club, which resulted in a win for the Barracks by a score of 172 to 57.

LONDON C. C.

Mr. Plummer, b. Dunlevy.....	19
Mr. St. Ledger, b. Dunlevy.....	18
Mr. Harris, b. Dunlevy.....	16
Mr. Hinesley, b. Dunlevy.....	15
Mr. Nicholas, c. Mather, b. Dunlevy.....	14
Capt. Becher, c. Utton, b. Dunlevy.....	13
Mr. Leonard, c. Utton, b. Dunlevy.....	12
Mr. Carling, b. Dunlevy.....	11
Mr. Stewart, c. Oakley, b. Tucker.....	10
Mr. Pardon, not out.....	9
Extra.....	8
Total.....	172

Bowling Analysis.

Overs, M.O. Runs, Wkts. B.T.D.	
Dunlevy.....	10 1 28 6 60
Tucker.....	10 1 28 6 60
Runs at the fall of each wicket, 20, 20, 23, 24, 31, 31, 42, 53, 56.	

WOLSELEY BARRACKS C. C.

Pte. Lawrence, b. Plummer.....	17
Pte. Cox, run out.....	16
Pte. Smith, c. Nicholas, b. Plummer.....	15
Q. M. S. Dunlevy, b. Plummer.....	14
Capt. Mather, b. Plummer.....	13
Lance-Corp. Dunlevy, b. Plummer.....	12
Pte. Jackson, b. Becher, b. Hinesley.....	11
Pte. Oakley, b. Becher.....	10
Pte. Tucker, b. Plummer.....	9
Color-Sergeant, b. Becher.....	8
Sergeant-Major Utton, not out.....	7
Extras.....	6
Total.....	172

Bowling Analysis.

Overs, M.O. Runs, Wkts. B.T.D.	
Plummer.....	10 1 28 6 60
Becher.....	10 1 28 6 60
Leonard.....	10 1 28 6 60
Hinesley.....	10 1 28 6 60
Nichols.....	10 1 28 6 60
Runs at the fall of each wicket, 24, 42, 46, 58, 110, 111, 125, 132, 172.	

It is the intention of the Barracks team to arrange a series of games with outside teams. A match has been arranged with the St. Thomas Cricket Club and will be played on Wednesday at the Barracks.

A SOCIAL EVENT

Many Canadians at the Murphy-Gemmill Wedding at Lockport, N. Y.

The Lockport, N. Y., Daily Journal has the following: One of the most important social events of the season took place Wednesday, July 25, at 6 o'clock in the First Baptist Church, when Miss Anna Mary Murphy, of Orchard street, was united in marriage to Dr. Ruedie Alexander Gemmill, also of this city, by the Rev. W. C. Gates. Promptly at the appointed hour Miss Sybil Knight Haywood, residing at the home, softly played the strains of Lohengrin's beautiful wedding march. Miss Caroline E. Murphy, sister of the bride, preceded the bride, who was given away by Dr. William Harwell Hodson. The groom was attended by the best man, Mr. John N. Watson, of Stratford, Ont.

The bride wore a hand embroidered, imported Swiss mull, trimmed with Valenciennes lace; her veil was fastened with sweet peas and she carried white roses. The maid of honor, Miss Carolyn Murphy, wore a green silk dress trimmed with cream lace, and carried white sweet peas. During the wedding ceremony, which was very short and simple, Miss Hayward played "O Promise Me." The ushers were the Messrs. Charles A. Tovey, F. Allen Tovey, Harold P. Smith, Raymond E. Smith and Robert J. Bamber. A wedding supper was served at the Niagara House for the bridal party, covers being laid for twelve. Table decorations were in pink and white.

The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Gemmill, of London, Ont.; Mr. John Watson, of Stratford, Ont.; Miss Mildred Gemmill, Mrs. W. R. Gemmill, of Sarnia, Ont.; Mrs. Joseph P. Dudley, of Buffalo; Mrs. Thompson and Miss Julia Thompson, of Middleport.

Mr. and Mrs. Gemmill left for an extended trip through Canada and will be at home in Orchard street about Sept. 1.

NEW BANK BRANCH

Bank of Toronto to Place One Corner of Richmond and John.

The Bank of Toronto now leads the other chartered banks in the number of branches in London.

Today the third local branch of the bank was opened at 587 Richmond street, but these quarters are only temporary, as the bank has purchased a site at the corner of Richmond and John street, where an office will be built in the near future.

The new branch will be a great convenience to the business section in the north end of the city, which has been rapidly growing of late years, and now includes a large number of first-class stores. The move on the part of the bank is also an evidence of the progressive policy being pursued by the management of the well-known institution.

A PLEASANT OUTING

McClary Company's Picnickers Enjoy Excursion to Stag Island.

The McClary Manufacturing Company employees held their annual picnic at Stag Island, on Saturday. A special train left here at 7:30 a.m., and arrived at Sarnia about 9 a.m. Thence they took the boat to Stag Island, where a general good time was enjoyed by all. About 2 o'clock they returned to Sarnia. The next part of the programme was an excursion on one of the Lake Huron steamers. The party returned to this city about 10 o'clock in the evening.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

LOST OR STOLEN—BRINDLE BULL—FERRIER dog; answers to the name of "Terry." Reward at 123 John street, 25c.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT AT THE BARRACKS

Fine Court Provided by Officers
—A Goodly Company and
Keen Contests.

Many of London's cricket-lovers have been spending a most enjoyable time at Wolsley Barracks during the last few days. On Thursday afternoon last a tennis tournament was started, which has continued until this afternoon, when the final games will be played.

The officers at the Barracks done everything in their power to make the Barracks tennis court a good one as is to be found anywhere in this city. The surroundings are all that could be desired. A prettier little spot could hardly be found. There are shade trees in abundance, and as the Barracks is situated on a hill, there is always lots of breeze, making it one of the coolest places in town.

The attendance at the tournament has been very good so far. Saturday afternoon over 50 people were in attendance, and with games in progress on four courts, the ladies in their summer dresses and the men in flannels, the sight was very spectacular. The round resulted as follows:

FIRST ROUND.
Miss Field and Mr. Clark defeated Miss Labatt and Mr. Raikes.

Miss Betts and Mr. Thompson defeated Miss Love and Mr. Fisher.

Miss Meredith and Mr. Boucher defeated Miss Hunt and Mr. St. Ledger.

Miss Harkness and Major Laybourn defeated Mrs. Harper and Mr. Carling.

Miss Macfie and Mr. Macbeth defeated Miss Labatt and Mr. Raikes.

Miss Dunn and Mr. Wilson defeated Miss I. Labatt and Mr. Coulson.

Miss Rakkes and Mr. Henderson defeated Mrs. Carling and Capt. Becher.

Miss Beddome and Mr. Dunn defeated Miss Scatterd and Dr. Harkness.

Miss Hayes and Mr. Spry defeated Miss Hyman and Canon Dann.

SECOND ROUND.
Miss Betts and Mr. Thompson defeated Mrs. Rakkes and Mr. Henderson.

Miss Harkness and Major Laybourn defeated Miss Meredith and Mr. Boucher.

Miss Beddome and Mr. Dunn defeated Miss Macfie and Mr. Macbeth.

Miss Dunn and Mr. Wilson defeated Miss Hayes and Mr. Spry.

THIRD ROUND.
Miss Field and Mr. Clark defeated Miss Beddome and Mr. Dunn.

Miss Betts and Mr. Thompson defeated Miss I. Labatt and Mr. Coulson.

FOURTH ROUND.
Miss Dunn and Mr. Wilson defeated Miss Field and Mr. Clark.

The final round will be played this afternoon between Miss Beddome and Mr. Dunn against Miss Dunn and Mr. Wilson. This is the first tennis tournament ever held at the Barracks, and is expected to increase the interest in the game.

A match has been arranged with the St. Thomas team to be played on Saturday afternoon at the Barracks.

Y. M. C. A. CHANGES

The Physical Director and Assistant Secretary Leaving London.

Two changes in the staff of the local Y. M. C. A. will take effect after Aug. 1. Mr. McLaren, who has been the physical director for the past year or so, has secured a position as physical director in the new hundred thousand dollar Y. M. C. A. establishment which has been erected at Niagara Falls, New York.

Mr. Clarence Reid, who for some time past has been assistant secretary here, has been appointed to fill a similar position in Montreal.

Both these men are very highly esteemed by the members of the association, and have a host of friends who wish them every success in their new positions.

Appointments to fill the vacancies will probably be made this evening at a special meeting.

NUMBER TWO'S ASSESSMENT

Only Thirty-Three Protesters Lodged Over 1907 Assessment.

The taxpayers of No. 2 ward must be pretty well satisfied with the assessment of the ward for 1907.

The time allowed to enter appeals against the assessment expired last week, and only 33 protests were lodged with the department. And what is more, the appeals are mostly trivial. This is the smallest number of appeals on record for a ward. The court of revision will deal with them on the 15th of August.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

July 29-30. Reported at. From. Arrived. To. Agents.

Arabic.....Boston.....Liverpool.....Marquette.....Philadelphia.....Antwerp.....Pannania.....Gibraltar.....New York.....Campania.....Liverpool.....New York.....Sylvania.....Liverpool.....Boston.....Cymric.....Liverpool.....Boston.....Savonia.....Trieste.....New York.....Rhynland.....Rotterdam.....New York.....Nordland.....Glasgow.....Montreal.....Brooklyn.....Marseilles.....New York.....St. Louis.....New York.....Southampton.....Buenos Aires.....New York.....Lake Michigan.....Quebec.....Liverpool.....Carthagenian.....Farther Point.....London.....Scyllian.....Pointe Amure.....Glasgow.....Noordland.....Philadelphia.....Liverpool.....Laurentian.....Montreal.....Boston.....

GOOD FOR YOU, ASTOR!
Windsor, Eng., July 30.—Second Lieutenant John Jacob Astor, son of William Waldorf Astor, today gallantly rescued a trooper of his regiment, the First Life Guards, from drowning in the River Thames. Lieutenant Astor's troop was engaged in swimming practice, when a trooper's horse got into difficulties in midstream, and kicked his rider. The latter sank in deep water, and young Astor dived in and brought up the soldier in time to enable him to be restored to life.

THE FACTORY GIRL AT SPRINGBANK

Clever Comedy Put On by
Clever People—Coupon for
a Gold Watch.

"The Factory Girl" will be the attraction at the Springbank Theater the first half of this week, and it promises to be one of the best that the company has yet put on. Already there are many inquiring about it.

A feature this week will be the contest for a gold watch. The party having the lucky coupon will be presented with a fine gold watch, coupons being given to each purchaser of a ticket at each performance. Every patron of the theater will be given a coupon, the draw taking place on Saturday night. This week's entertainment ought to prove one of the best yet.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Susie Conn, William street, is holidaying in Detroit.

Mr. E. R. Wilson, of this city, was a guest in Chatham over Sunday.

Miss L. Gourlay, of Cleveland, is the guest of Mrs. Walter Bartlett, city.

Mrs. J. E. Dawson, of Butte, Montana, is visiting at the rectory, Port Stanley, for a week.

Miss Netta M. Dixon, of St. George, Ont., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Gunn, 327 King street.

Miss Annie McIntosh, of Kent street, is in Syracuse, N. Y., visiting her brother, Mr. A. A. McIntosh.

Mr. Harold L. Garner, of the uptown ticket office of the C. P. R., Toronto, is visiting relatives in the city.

Misses Leota and Ethel Rowe are spending a holiday season with friends in Detroit, Sarnia and Petrolia.

Miss Blanche Heritage, of this city, is spending her vacation with her uncle, Rev. Charles Deacon, of Brantford.

Miss Ida Wheatley, of Sarnia, has returned home, after a very pleasant visit with Mrs. J. J. Harkness, of this city.

Miss Edythe Sanford and Miss Edith Boyer, of Rochester, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. J. C. Duimage, 646 Richmond street, city.

Mr. Henry Pratt, of Fall Mill street, and his daughter, Mrs. Wilkins, leave tomorrow for Rochester, N. Y., where they will spend three weeks.

Miss Myrtle Corbin, 70 Colborne street, and Miss Pearl Corbin, 18 Wilson avenue, West London, are spending their holidays with Mrs. S. Corbin, Fernhill, Ont.

Mr. John Mulre, wife and family, of this city, are in the Soo for a month's outing. Mr. Mulre is district organizer for a fraternal society and expects to do some work in connection with his office before leaving that region.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stone, Miss Mae Stone and Masters Sam and Frank, of New Orleans, arrived here on Saturday via New York. They will spend a couple of weeks with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McGuire, 835 Dundas street.

Mr. J. H. Gordon, of Montreal, formerly of this city, is visiting Mr. J. J. Harkness. Mr. Gordon was at one time with the firm of Laing, Sutherland & Co., wholesale drygoods merchants, of this city.

Miss L. Le Sauter, of Bellevue, city, is a guest at Camp Britannia, Hillsborough, Ont., for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Murdoch, grand president of the Engineers' Wives' Auxiliary, paid London a flying visit on Saturday and was the guest of Mrs. E. Lorne, Simcoe street.

A. Francis, of this city, is visiting his sister, Mrs. G. Edmonds, Fingal.

L. Costello and Miss Doyle, of this city, were guests of W. J. Costello at Sarnia on Saturday.

Elmer Brady, of this city, was a recent visitor with friends in Fingal.

Miss Mary Durst, of this city, is visiting with relatives in Stratford.

Miss Daisy Van Wagoner, Elizabeth street, Stratford, is visiting in London.

Miss Jessie Mitchell, of London, is a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Sheldon, at Erie East.

Mrs. Harry Peel and little Marian, of Owen Sound, are the guests of their mother, Mrs. R. Hamby, Sunnyside, Lobo.

Miss Nellie Butler, of Queen's avenue, leaves tomorrow to spend an extended holiday in Belleville. She will be absent until September.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Smith, and son, of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. Smith's mother, Mrs. George Roughley, of 290 South street.

Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Hurst, and little daughter, of St. Louis, are spending a month with the doctor's mother, Mrs. Hurst, of King street, city.

South Bend Review: Mrs. P. E. Shamblesau, accompanied by Miss Lizzie Hicks, of London, Ontario, Canada, left this morning to join her son and daughter at their cottage at Eagle Lake.

ELEVATOR DESTROYED.
Ottawa, Ont., July 30.—Fire at Pakenham early yesterday morning destroyed the Dowd Milling Company's elevator, with a loss of about \$50,000. A large quantity of wheat was destroyed. There were no facilities for fighting the fire.

THROUGH TRAIL TO DAWSON.
Ottawa, Ont., July 30.—The mounted police department is notified that policemen will be on the trail between Edmonton and the Yukon are making good progress, and it will be completed by this time next year, when there will be a through trail all the way to Dawson.

MIKE NOT QUITTING.
Detroit, July 30.—Andy Ward, manager of Mike Ward, the Sarnia boxer, denies that Mike has quit the ring. Mike says he has simply refused to accept offers until the cool weather. He is in Toronto now managing a billiard room and will return in the fall.

MUCH FREIGHT MOVING ON C. P. R.

Traffic Passing Over Line From
West Especially Heavy—
All Hands Busy.

The freight traffic on the C. P. R. is at present heavier, possibly, than it has been at any time since the line was opened between Detroit and Toronto. Crews are being worked to the limit in the effort to keep up with the business.

The amount of through freight passing over the line from the west is surprisingly large. It includes immense quantities of beef from Chicago and other packing-house centers, as well as general merchandise, and it is being handled in good time.

The trainmen running out of London have had their hands full for some time past, and there is no indication of a let-up in the traffic. The spare men are being utilized as they have never been utilized in the past, and at the end of the month, when the pay car rolls around, it will be found that they have made as big a pay as the regulars.

It is not at all uncommon for a crew to double the road between here and Windsor or Toronto in a day, and then be called out again for another trip, without having much rest. Of course, in cases of this kind it is optional with the men whether they go or not, as they can insist on having eight hours' rest.

It was stated at the offices of the company that every line was being given the regular schedule service, and that no difficulty whatever is being experienced in the operation of the cars.

"There are now only about fifteen of the old men who have not come back," said Mr. Benson, treasurer of the company. "Many of the men who returned after the strike have their old runs, but those who are coming back now will have to start at the bottom of the ladder again and work their way up until they get regular runs. The strike is not affecting us in any way."

Mr. Magnus Sinclair, the organizer of the Street Railwaymen's Union, who has been here since the trouble began, says the end of the strike has not been reached. He says that the men who have returned to work threw down their allegiance to the union, and that not being satisfied with this, they made it a practice to picket the men who had returned to work. This is not the case, Mr. Sinclair said, as the strike is still on. The Trades and Labor Council is aiding the strikers in every way. It is also the intention of the railwaymen's union to flood the town with doggers setting forth the fact that the strike is not over. This Mr. Sinclair declared, is necessary owing to the tactics said to have been employed by the other side.

A meeting of the strikers was held this morning, and Mr. Sinclair stated there were 40 men present, including half a dozen who had gone on strike in the first place and subsequently returned to work.

So far not a single case of disorder has been reported.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—A man named Stoddard, of Thornedale, had a horse stolen last night. No trace of it has yet been discovered.

—Mr. S. H. Palmer, of St. Thomas, Canadian passenger agent of the New York Central system, was in the city today.

—A friendly game of ball was played between the Tigers and Ivys on the Tigers' diamond, resulting in favor of the Ivys 12 to 4.

—Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor of Adelaide Street Baptist church, leaves today for a month's vacation. He expects to preach in Ottawa, he next two Sundays, and in Toronto in the 19th of August.

TRAFFIC WAS BLOCKED.
Between 12 and 1 o'clock this afternoon a trolley left the tracks at the corner of Richmond and Horton streets, blocking the South street, Wellington street, Hamilton road and Oxford street and the belt line for some time.

STORM AT GRAND BEND.
The storm of yesterday afternoon appears to have been general, although more severe in some sections than in others. At Grand Bend the rain was accompanied by severe thunder and lightning, which continued for some time. A tree immediately in front of Dr. Butler's cottage was struck and partially destroyed, but the cottage escaped.

HON. C. S. HYMAN AT PORT.
The Port Stanley correspondent of the St. Thomas Journal says: The Hon. C. S. Hyman, minister of public works, made a flying tour of inspection here, inspecting the harbor and the work, as far as completed. Mr. Hyman expressed himself in very favorable terms as to the shipping possibilities, and the future prospects of Port Stanley. He said that a large sum of money would be expended in making this port, not only a harboring refuge, but one of the busiest ports along the north shore.

FUNERAL OF MRS. KERR.
Mary Ann Kerr, beloved wife of Thomas Kerr, died this morning at her home, 581 Central avenue. Deceased had been ailing for some time past.

LIFE

Life is often hanging in the balance when a physician writes a prescription. If the compounds supplied are lacking in purity or strength, who shall answer for results? Our ideal prescription service costs you nothing extra—we always strive to give the best of everything at prices that are absolutely fair.

Strong's Drug Store
184 DUNDAS STREET.
Strong's Baking Powder places critical cooks. Best—that's why.

She is survived by her husband, and three sons: William, of Chicago; Harold, of Fort William, and George R., of the street railway company, this city. The funeral took place from her late residence at 10:30 to the G. T. R. station. The services were conducted by Rev. C. M. Carey, of the Maitland Street Baptist Church. Interment will take place at Omemee, Ont., on Wednesday.

A PROFESSIONAL HIGHSTER.
Detroit, July 30.—Theo. Nolan, 27 years of age, who says he is from Montreal, is under arrest here, charged with attempting to steal clothing from a store on Saturday. He was under the surveillance of a detective at the time. The latter says Nolan is a professional "highster."

HOSE WAGON TWO
WAS IN PERIL

Clever Driving Saves It from
Being Run Down by a
G. T. R. Express.

Speedy action on the part of the driver of the hose wagon from No. 2 fire hall alone prevented a serious accident at the Waterloo street crossing shortly after 5 o'clock on Sunday morning.

The department had been called to a fire at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson, 313 South street. The apparatus from the central station turned south on Wellington street, while the company from East London came west on York street to Waterloo, where it turned to cross the Grand Trunk tracks.

The driver of the wagon did not see any signal from the crossing watchman to warn him of the approach of a train, and he continued to drive on to the tracks, at the same time reducing the speed of the team, in accordance with the rules of the department. This latter fact, and the watchfulness of the driver, saved the apparatus from being struck by No. 7 express from the east, due about 4 o'clock, and which was running about an hour late.

The wagon was well into the center of the tracks, when the express reached the crossing. To have attempted to drive across would have been fatal, and the only thing to be done was to turn the horses sharply one way or the other. This was done, and the accident was averted. The rig was so close to the train that the wheels of the hose wagon almost scraped the sides of the coaches.

ACTUAL LOSS \$57,701,856

Official Insurance Figures on the San Francisco Fire.

Albany, July 30.—State Superintendent of Insurance Otto Kelsey tonight made public the results of his investigation as to the losses of fire insurance companies in the San Francisco disaster.

All joint stock fire and inland marine insurance companies transacting business in the state were called on for a sworn statement as to their losses in California.

The companies were asked for the gross amount of insurance involved in risks destroyed or damaged, the deduction for amount to be recovered from reinsurance, the deduction for estimated salvage, the total deduction and the net amount of losses as shown by the records July 30, 1906.

The New York State companies, 47 in number, show the gross amount of insurance involved as \$41,110,069; of reinsurance to be recovered, \$10,834,795; the estimated salvage, \$7,137,183, and the actual amount of loss, \$23,138,090.

Returns from other joint stock fire and fire-marine insurance companies, 44 in number, show: Gross amount of insurance, \$80,423,704; reinsurance to be recovered, \$22,130,167; estimated salvage, \$11,358,425; actual amount of loss, \$57,933,111.

The foreign companies, 32 in number, make these returns: Gross insurance involved, \$101,302,533; reinsurance to be recovered, \$32,231,808; estimated salvage, \$15,318,559; actual loss, \$57,701,856.

The gross amount of insurance involved by all companies was \$222,836,207; the reinsurance, \$85,245,771; salvage, \$33,814,468, and actual loss, \$132,815,967.

In these figures the cents are not credited.

The company with the largest net loss is the Hartford Fire, of Connecticut, according to the report. Its loss is \$6,186,701.

The students from the Italian universities and Government school are no longer content to seek poorly-paid Government employment or to enter into the ranks of the over-crowded professions, but are seeking technical instruction so that they may join in the new movement and make an adequate future for themselves.

ENGLISH MARKETS.
LIVERPOOL, July 30.—Wheat—Spot nominal, Futures dull; July, 6 3/4d; September, 6 1/2d.

R. J. YOUNG & CO.

FALL 1906

Advance
Showing
New Fall
Dress Goods

A stock made up of all the important elements of saleability—the richest fashion fabrics selected here and there from among the most noted French and British makers of dress material. See our early display and watch the new clothes as they arrive.

We Invite
your Attention
to the
exclusiveness
of our early
showing

The new Tweeds in dark plaids in rich autumn colorings, green and navy, green and navy and gray, maroon and myrtle and gray, dark and light gray, the few medium and hair-line checks on plain gray grounds.

Our orders for all plain cloths—Broadcloths, Vicunas, Venetians, Cheviots, etc.—were placed in some instances, a year ago, to insure giving you the coming season's

