

THE FARCE PROVEN

Facts Brought Out in the Edy Murder Inquest.

Further Evidence That the Post-Mortem Examination of the Murdered Bodies was a Careless and Badly Conducted Affair—Hon. G.B. Baker Represents the Province.

[Special to The Herald.]

Clarenceville, June 15.—The inquest into the Edy murder was resumed here to-day. Little additional light was thrown upon the cause of the terrible

tragedy, but the reports already published in The Herald concerning the coroner's neglect and ignorance in the conducting of the investigation were confirmed officially.

Hon. G. B. Baker, M.P., was present and was commissioned to represent the Attorney-General of the province and to take charge of the proceedings. In his report to the Government he will comment severely upon the manner in which the Coroner has mis-

Mr. R. A. E. Greenshields, of Montreal, was also present, as the legal adviser of Mr. H. O. Edy.

examination of the witnesses who have already been heard, in order to fill the gaps in the former testimony, and present it in a serviceable form.

The result suggested what might have been brought to light if there had been an

There seemed to be a disposition among some of the relatives to regard the proceedings as an attempt to establish the suicide theory, and the evidence elicited was keenly discussed according as it seemed to strengthen or weaken this view.

Stewart, performed what was called a post mortem, and who happens to be a brother-in-law of Mr. H. O. Edy, was the first witness.

He admitted that they had never stripped the body of Mr. Edy, and for this reason did not know that a second bullet wound had been received in the chest.

insect wound on the chest, but did not examine it fully. He did not finish the examination that day because the coroner and jury were anxious to proceed with the examination of the other bodies.

"How did you return to the examination of Mr. Edy's body on Monday?" said Mr.

"Well," said the doctor, "it
noised about later on that
bullet wound had been found
in Mr. Edy's chest by the undertaker." He
did not examine this wound until Monday
and the decomposition was so far advanced
that it was impossible to discover anything

They did not examine the stomachs of any of the parties.

He admitted that it might have been possible from an examination of the state of digestion of each party to tell the relative times of their death; but, said the doctor, "We hadn't time. We did only what was

Dr. Stewart, who assisted Dr. Struthers in the autopsy, said he did not see below the neck of Mr. Edy's body, on Saturday, June 3rd, and, so far as he was concerned, thought the examination was finished on that day. It was only on the following day

"I am not certain that it was a bullet wound," said Dr. Stewart, "but I think it was."

This young lady is a trained nurse who is a relative of the family and happened to be living in the neighborhood.

At this point, two bullets found in Mr. and Mrs. Edy's heads were weighed on a pair of scales. It was found that they were

heavier than 22 calibre and lighter than 32. The conclusion drawn was that they might have been 32 and become worn in the passage. They were evidently not 22. I was a 22 calibre revolver which Mr. Edy says his father had. It is remarkable that this revolver has never been found.

John Gilbert, who worked the farm in shares with Mr. Edy, gave some evidence as to the money which might have been in the house at the time. He calculated that Mr. Edy got less than \$125 in cash from his share last year, so that it was improbable that there was much in the house.

duced some watches and other articles found in the ruins, but said he had been unable to discover the revolver. After some other uninteresting evidence the inquest was adjourned until to-morrow.

BREVITIES

Coroner McMahon held an inquest yesterday afternoon, at the General Hospital on the body of Henry Prentice, 20 years of age, under coachman for Mr. J. L. Molson, 170 University street, who was found dead in his bed suffocated by gas. The jury re-

An unusually large number of continental tourists are at the Windsor en route for the World's Fair. Every country in Europe is represented, and guests registering from every nation, from France to Serbia, are on

the hotel's books.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

**Fair and Very Warm, Local Show-
ers and Thunderstorms.**

Meteorological Office, Toronto, June 15, 11 p.

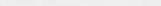
Minimum and maximum temperature—Victoria, 48.53; Edmonton, 44.62; Qu'Appelle, 40.68; Winnipeg, 58.74; Port Arthur, 50.66; Toronto,

PROBABILITIES.

Lakes and Upper St. Lawrence—Mostly fair and very warm; local showers or thunder storms.

Lower St. Lawrence—Fair weather, higher temperature, local showers.

Montreal. June 15.—Temperature observed by Hearn and Harrison standard thermometer, 1640 and 1642 Notre Dame street : 8 a.m., 78; 1 p.m., 80; 6 p.m., 80; max., 84; min., 68 max., 76. Standard barometer, 8 a.m., 29.95 1 p.m., 30.00; 6 p.m., 29.98.



CANADIAN TITLES.

But Few Baronets Conferred Upon Colonists.

[From the N.Y. Sun.]

Every 24th of May, which is the anniversary of her birth, Queen Victoria distributes titles among her British and colonial subjects. The names of the persons selected for this honor are usually published a few days afterwards. Very few hereditary titles are bestowed on colonists. Pitt projected a hereditary house of lords for Canada, but Fox opposed the scheme and it was dropped. A hereditary title without hereditary estates could not well be maintained and entail do not exist in the colonies. George Stephen, of the Canadian Pacific railroad, was first knighted and then raised to the peerage as Lord Mountbatten, but he has no male heirs, and the title will die with him. The widow of Sir John Macdonald has been created Baroness Macdonald, but it is merely a life title. Sir Charles Tupper, Canadian agent in England, is a baronet, and the title will devolve on his eldest son, a Winnipeg lawyer, if the young man cares to wear it. There is a baronet in Toronto who is clerk in the law courts. His father got the baronetcy years ago for services as chief justice for Upper Canada, but the family is poor, and poverty and a hereditary title are an ill-matched team. The late Sir George Cartier, a French-Canadian politician, was a baronet, but he died without male issue. With these exceptions, and another yet to be mentioned, the titles conferred on Canadians are life titles only, belonging to the Imperial Order of St. Michael and St. George.

That order was instituted in 1818 for the gratification of certain natives of the Ionian Islands, then under a British protectorate. It was afterwards extended to the colonies in general. The members of the order rank after members of the Order of the Bath. There are three grades in it—the Grand Cross (K. C. M. G.), Knights, and Commander (K. C. M. G.), and the commander is a simple, or C. M. G. The stars represent St. Michael, encountering Satan and St. George, slaying the dragon. The ribbon is saxon blue with a scarlet stripe. The K. C. M. G. and the C. M. G. are the grades to which Canadians are admitted. The wife of a K. C. M. G. is styled Lady St. George.

Goldwin Smith relates that on one occasion William IV. found himself seated between a duke of royal descent and a tradesman who had been knighted as lord mayor of London. This gave the monarch an opportunity of pointing out to merit. "On my right," he said, "sits the Duke of Buckingham with the blood of the Plantagenets in his veins; on my left sits Sir Somerby Something, raised from the very dregs of the people." The Canadian knights are raised not from the dregs nor from the body of the people, but from the froth at the top. Some of the best men in the colony have refused the title. One or two who accepted it to please their wives and daughters would gladly shed it if they could. It sits best on the Nova Scotia politicians. Nova Scotia once had a breed of baronets all to herself, and, owing to the presence of the British garrison at Halifax, or perhaps to the natural bent of the inhabitants who are descended from Highland clansmen and old soldiers, she takes more kindly to the flummery of imperialism than any other part of the Dominion.

France tried to found a hereditary aristocracy in Canada. Cardinal Richelieu provided for the creation of dukes, marquises, viscounts and baronies, but began the experiment with seigniories, and never got any further. The seigniorial tenure, based on the old custom of Paris, was not abolished until 1854. The seignior holding his estate from the crown was the territorial lord, and the tenant or censitaire paid him a small rent and submitted to various exactions in vented in feudal times. When the act of abolition was passed there were 220 fiefs or feudal estates in French Canada, owned by 160 seigniors who lorded in over 75,000 censitaires. In 1700 the title of Baron de Longueuil was conferred upon one Charles de la Potherie by the King of France, and in 1881 Queen Victoria recognized the rights of Charles Colmer Grant, a descendant of the first baron, to wear the title. This is the only peerage directly connected with Canada which will last beyond the lifetime of the present holder, and Mr. Grant is not a resident of Canada. Several French Canadians have been knighted of late. Others have received the legion of honor from the French republic. A few have been honored by the pope. Mr. Mercier is a Roman count, entitled to wear white silk breeches with a coat of many colors, and to sit within the sanctuary at church. Sir Edward Watkin, the English railroad man, has been cruel enough to publish letters which he got from Sir George Cartier when Sir George was pulling wires in London for a title. Cartier's friends allege that Sir Edward procured his own title by similar means. A few years since another French Canadian politician, who desired a title, circulated a petition setting forth his various achievements and had it signed and sent to the governor general, but the latter refused to act upon it. It may have reminded him of Jack Falstaff's demand to be made earl or duke for killing Percy after the long hour by Shrewsbury clock.

BARONETIES ON A CASH BASIS.
The Nova Scotia baronets were bought and sold for cash. Each baronet had to pay "£1,900 merced Scottish money" to Sir William Alexander, James the First's lieutenant in the colony, and to supply six settlers. The Scottish nobles of the genuine sort attacked and ridiculed the new order to such an extent that in 1626 Charles the First issued a proclamation in these words: "And therefore we wairne all and sundrie the gentrie of this kingdom that they either procure the said dignity for themselves or repine at others for doing the same, under pain of being punished as contempters of his majesty's inclination and disturbance of the public peace." The new baronets were authorized by a second proclamation to wear about their necks an orange silk ribbon bearing in a scrolloped argent a saltire azure, with the arms of Scotland to look azure. When Nova Scotia was ceded to France in 1763, then Earl of Stirling and count Canada received £10,000 as compensation for his losses, but the count and "thaire heires male in all time coming" were left to whistle for their thousand marks.

The average Canadian would like to see the attempt to transplant knight-hood and other old world relics abandoned once for all. He feels that Canadian politicians should look for rewards to the Canadian people and to them only, and that he and his country are cheapened by the distribution of such gew-gaws, which in their place and measure are no better than the beads and

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

red ochre bestowed upon a wild Indian. In a recent paper on the subject Mr. Edgar, a Liberal member of the Dominion parliament, entreats Canadians to frown down these attempts to create a buickram aristocracy, and says: "An American citizen when abroad can bear no arms nor title as a credential of social rank. He is received or rejected on his merits. He stands as the social equal of any duke, for the reason that in his own country there is no higher rank than that of a gentleman. Is it any advantage to the Canadian that there is here a select band of decorated colonial holding social precedence over all who are not placed in the hereditary of colonial thoroughbreds?" Dr. Mowat, who has been the head of the provincial government of Ontario for twenty years, accepted knight-hood a while ago, and by so doing aroused a feeling among his liberal supporters which may lead to his defeat, especially as he is paying, as it were, for the bauble by assailing the continental union party and dismissing officials who belong to it.

A Word for Farmers' Sons.
The great tendency for farmers' sons to seek a life of ease in the towns and cities, and to cultivate a dislike for the so-called "drudgery" of the farm or garden, calls forth earnest effort to try to convince the boys of the mistake they make in exchanging the free, happy, healthy life of the country for the bondage and uncertainties of city life. The ambition to become great, and able to lead a life of ease and luxury, is often the snare that is laid to lure many a youth from the quiet steady life of the farm to embark in the feverish existence of a business career that, after it is fretted to the bitter end, closes with bankruptcy and financial ruin. True this is not the case with every one, but when we consider that it is estimated that only three out of every hundred of those who embark in business in New York city, ultimately succeed in a permanent business prosperity, it seems to show that the general rule is failure and defeat in the battle of life, instead of success and victory.

Let us view this exodus from the country to the city, by the farmer boys in a three fold aspect. First, as a financial, secondly, as a physical, and thirdly, as a moral argument for remaining on the farm. As a financial success, every one who applies himself to the work of tilling the soil with a fair share of intelligence added to his efforts, and with a practice of economy and perseverance, is sure to have a reasonable degree of prosperity resulting from those efforts, though he may not acquire riches in a short period. But suddenly acquired wealth, often begets luxury and extravagant living, which will cut like clear worms into the easy life of his possessor. "Slow and steady gains give competence with tranquility of mind," and let every farmer boy who reads this paper, repeat the above maxim, until it is indelibly imprinted on his very soul and he will find it a profitable item to serve as a balance weight to his financial desires as long as he is permitted to exist on this mundane sphere. And we say without reserve, that no occupation offers the same prospects for a comfortable competence and ultimate financial success that the cultivation of the soil offers, providing that intelligence and economy are accompanied by the cultivation of the farm, carefully over the experiences of the farming and gardening community, and if you find an isolated case of failure you will be able to trace it to some prominent lack of effort in the right direction, perhaps some extravagant habits either of the man or of the woman within doors, or some want of energy or right application of the principals of success. On the other hand, in the trades and professions, often the most assiduous efforts and careful management results in lamentable failure, while in the great variety of influences of city life, the temptations to drift into habits of luxury and dissipation are so many, and other social cancer-worms, are far more prominent than in the quiet influences of the country, where the handwork of a Divine Creator constantly appeals to our admiration, and call out our reverence and love.

Tried under the health aspect, surely every one who practices a life of observation will see the decided advantage the country has over the city in this respect. Pure air, wholesome food, and out-of-door exercise in development of muscular energy, are sure promoters of health, while the calmness of mind and spirit contentment which generally characterizes the tiller of the soil, presents a strong contrast to the care-worn anxious men of the business or professional man, who has to cater to the patronage of a capricious public, in order to make ends meet and maintain his prestige in the particular line in which he is engaged. If health and long life, and an easy contented mind are desirable through life, surely the country takes the preference, as it has to cater to the patronage of a capricious public, in order to make ends meet and maintain his prestige in the particular line in which he is engaged. If health and long life, and an easy contented mind are desirable through life, surely the country takes the preference, as it has to cater to the patronage of a capricious public, in order to make ends meet and maintain his prestige in the particular line in which he is engaged.

Now as to the moral argument of our theme, a simple reference to it would seem to be enough without presenting contrasts, but for the better illustration of our claim we quote a line fraught with deep meaning thus: God made the world, but man made the city. Surely among the entrancing attractions of nature, evidences of the work of a Divine Architect and proofs of His wisdom and love to man, the soul that is at all delivered from self, and that runs out in union with what it is surrounded, cannot but be impressed with a spirit of adoration and praise, while high and lofty aims and desires for a pure life will be begotten and encouraged, in contrast with the sordid love of gain, and the cunning craft which is ever found in the thoroughfares of business and professional life, to say nothing of the spirit of priestcraft and soul-slavery which so largely abounds in city life.

Think over these things, boys, count well the costs in all its aspects, before you consent to change the life of the farm or garden for the busy mart of the city.

ABOVE EVERYTHING ELSE,
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood, builds up, and invigorates every part of the system. For every blood-taint and disorder, and for every disease that comes from an impure liver or impure blood, it is the only remedy so sure and effective that it can be guaranteed.
If it fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back. The diseases are many, but they're like in treatment. Run up the torpid liver into healthful action, thoroughly purify and enrich the blood, and there's a positive cure. The Discovery does this. As nothing else can. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, all Bronchial, Throat, and Lung Affections; every form of Scrofula, even Consumption (in its earlier stages); and the most stubborn Skin and Scalp Diseases, are completely cured by it.

Apply yourselves to the study of enlightened agriculture, horticulture and floriculture, and you will have an unceasing range of interest to occupy your time and attention and the so-called "drudgery" of the farm will have no place in your estimate.—Canadian Horticulturist.

THE POWER OF A MESMERIST.
A Young Wife Deserts Husband and Children at His Command.

LOWELL, Mass., June 13.—A story of a mesmerist's wicked use of his power was brought to light to-day by the arrest in this city of Louis Andrieux and Marie Audron, wife of Jules Audron of Salmon Falls, N. H. The woman was completely under the power of Andrieux, and had deserted husband and children at his command.

To-day when the police and the injured husband broke into the room the wife ran to him, sobbing violently, and threw her arms around his neck. The husband was so overjoyed at finding his wife that he did not attempt to settle his personal score with the wretch who had carried her off until the police had him secure. Then it was too late. Andrieux, who had been brought to the city by the police, and although Andrieux knew of the man's mesmerist power, he did not suspect any trouble in his own household, but Andrieux found Mrs. Audron an excellent subject, and, it is alleged, has often succeeded in putting her to sleep three or four times a day. The mesmerist gradually gained a wonderful influence over her. On May 2 Andrieux gave Mrs. Audron \$5, and instructed her to meet him in Rochester, N. H., three days later. Then Andrieux disappeared. The following Tuesday Mrs. Audron quietly left her home and went to Rochester, met Andrieux and the couple came to Lowell. They secured work in the weaving rooms of the Tremont Mill and boarded on Grove street.

Meantime Audron had hunted in vain for his wife. Stories got about and children made confessions. From them it was learned that Andrieux had assaulted both children of the man he had wronged and the children of neighbors. Then the whole neighborhood was aroused and sought the wretch to wreak vengeance upon him. One day last week a boy was drowned in the Suffolk canal.

A crowd gathered on the bank, and among the men was Andrieux. A young man of the name of Bergeron stood beside him. He had known the Frenchman at Salmon Falls, but did not know of the cause of his leaving the town. Yesterday Bergeron visited that place and heard the news. When he told of having seen Andrieux in Lowell, Salmon Falls people subscribed enough money to pay the expenses of Andrieux and a friend, and the two arrived here to-day. They went to the police station, and Audron showed his story all written on a large piece of brown paper. Then he went to a lawyer, and the party visited the house on Grove street. The couple where there and were arrested. They will be tried to-morrow. Audron does not accuse his wife of anything. Andrieux alone was the guilty one, he said, and had "magnetized" his wife, got her in his power, and carried her away.

"Shorter" Pastry and "Shorter" Bills.

We are talking about a "shortening" which will not cause indigestion. Those who "know a thing or two" about Cooking (Marion Harland among a host of others) are using

COTTOLINE

instead of lard. None but the purest, healthiest and cleanest ingredients go to make up Cottoline. Lard isn't healthy, and is not always clean. Those who use Cottoline will be healthier and wealthier than those who use lard—Healthier because they will get "shorter" bread; wealthier because they will get "shorter" grocery bills—for Cottoline costs no more than lard and goes twice as far—as is but half as expensive.

Dyspeptics delight in it! Physicians endorse it! Chefs praise it! Cooks extol it! Housewives welcome it! All live Grocers sell it!

Made only by **N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,** Wellington and Ann Streets, MONTREAL.

DRY Basement Storage.

To Let, for approved Storage, the basement of the new Herald Building, 603 Craig Street, 70 by 50 Feet. Cool, Dry and Frost-proof. Power Hoist. Locality very central.

The Montreal Herald Co. 603 CRAIG STREET, Foot of St. Francois Xavier St.

GAS COOKING STOVES

THE LATEST AND BEST. Something Quite New. Very Economical in Gas. REFRIGERATORS, Hardwood in Great Variety. WATER FILTERS, WATER COOLERS, COOKING STOVES, AND COOKING RANGES. Call and examine before purchasing.

EUARD AND MACDONALD, 244 ST. JAMES STREET.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa
which is absolutely pure and soluble.
It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

HOTELS.

Vienna Cafe
6 DONEGAN STREET.
RE-OPENED 30TH MARCH.
Best 40c Table d'Hôte in the City, 6 to 8 p.m.
Choice Wines, Spirits and Cigars and Import of Beers.
OPEN UNTIL MIDNIGHT.
A. SLEETH & CO., Proprietors

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL
—WILL BE OPEN—
For the Reception of Guests
IN A FEW DAYS.
FOSTER HOUSE,
Cor. St. Paul and McGill Streets.
The best 25c Dinner in the city. Convenient location for business men. 24th Prompt service.
T. W. FOSTER, Proprietor.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
MADISON SQUARE, NEW YORK.
American and European Plan. Table d'Hôte and Restaurant. Very centrally located and convenient to all places of amusement.
MITCHELL, KENZLER & SOUTHWATE.

St. Lawrence Hall.
133 to 135 St. James Montreal.
HENRY HOGAN, Proprietor.
The Best known Hotel in the Dominion.

ST. LOUIS HOTEL,
THE LEADING HOTEL IN QUEBEC.
W. G. O'NEILL, Manager.

RIENDEAU'S HOTEL,
(Late St. Nicholas Hotel).
88 and 90 Jacques Cartier Square.
The New Riendeau Hotel is in close proximity to the R. & O. Navigation Co.'s steamers, City Hall and Court House.
The rooms are large, airy and elegantly furnished.
JOS. RIENDEAU.

VANCOUVER HOTEL,
MONTREAL.
Directly Opposite the C. P. R. Station, 117 and 119 Windsor Street.
JOSEPH DORVAL, PROPRIETOR.
(Late of the Albion Hotel).

THE ST. ELMO,
COR. MCGILL AND RECOLLET STREETS.
The Coolest Dining Room.
The Best Bill of Fare and the quickest service in the city.
Dinner from 12 to 2.30, only 25 cents.

THE CELEBRATED "SUN" WASHING MACHINE.
Best in the world. Once tried always used. Wanted Energetic Agents in every City, Town, Village and County in the Province of Quebec to sell the

CELEBRATED "SUN" Washing Machines.
CAVANAGH, MONGEAU CO.
Office and Sales-rooms, 2547 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

BREWERS, ETC.

WILLIAM DOW & CO.,
Brewers and Malsters,
CHABOILLEZ SQUARE
India Pale, XXX and XX ALE.
Crown, Extra Double and Single STOUT in Wood and Bottle.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED.
The public are cautioned against dealers who reuse our labels on bottles filled with other ales. The following City Bottlers are alone authorized to use our trade mark labels, viz.:
W. BISHOP, No. 33 Dorchester street.
T. FERGUSON, No. 102 St. Elizabeth street.
T. J. HOWARD, No. 68 Dorchester street.
T. KINSELLA, No. 21 St. Antoine street.
J. VIGOR, No. 10 St. Armand street.

J. H. R. MOLSON & BROS.,
Ale and Porter Brewers,
Have always on hand the various kinds of **ALE and PORTER** IN WOOD AND BOTTLES.

FAMILIES REGULARLY SUPPLIED.
100 NOTRE DAME ST., MONTREAL.

DAWES & CO
BREWERS,
PALE ALES and PORTER,
MACHINE, P.Q.
Montreal Office, 521 St. James Street,
BELL TELEPHONE, 563.

None but the following city bottlers are authorized to use our labels:—
74 Visitation J. Elzeard Caisse, 174 Wolfe
Joseph Vian, 20 Turgeon, St. Henri
Joseph Dorval, 172 Drolet

RICHELIEU
—THE—
Prince of Table Waters.

For sale at the Clubs, Hotels and leading grocers. Those who wish for a pure and pleasant table water will give it a trial. Endorsed by the leading physicians of Montreal. Telephone orders promptly filled. If your grocer does not supply it, send to
J. A. HARTE,
179 Notre Dame street.

Telephone 8408, Montreal Junction, the High Class Residential Suburb.

MACHINERY, ETC.
Architectural Iron Works.
E. CHANTELOUP
Heavy Brass and Iron Foundry,
MANUFACTURER OF
New and Elegant Designs of Gas and Electric Fixtures, Brass Fenders, Fire Irons, Bank and Office Rallings, Gas and Electric Globes, &c., &c., &c.
OFFICE & WORKS,
587 to 593 Craig St., Montreal.

THOS. HOCKING
(SUCCESSOR TO CHARLES CHILDS),
Machinist, Model and Tool Maker,
47 WILLIAM STREET.
Manufacture of Cutting Dies of every description. Steel Shanks, Gaiter Springs, Valve Spring Fasteners, etc.
Boot and Shoe Machinery, a specialty. Machine Knives Ground by Automatic Process.

REMOVAL.
Robert Mitchell & Co.
MANUFACTURERS OF GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT FIXTURES.
Have Removed
— TO —
No. 8 Bleury St.,
Where they are showing an unusually fine selection of these goods.

A. LEOPOLD,
(Graduate of Laval and McGill).
MINING ENGINEER,
MAIN OFFICE, QUEBEC.
Branch, Montreal, 17 Place d'Armes Hill.

THE REEVES.
Patent Wood-Split Pulley. The very latest improved design and the best finished pulley in the market. Complete stock at
A. B. WILLIAMS, 305 St. James St. MONTREAL.
Also headquarters for iron and wood working machinery, engines and boilers, shafting, hangers, bolting and all kinds of machinery supplies.

JAS. WILLIAMSON,
Warehouseman & Commission Merchant
4 PRINCE ST., MONTREAL.
Storage free or in bond for every description of Goods at very moderate rates.

NEW PENCILS
The "Clamp Pencil" with rubber tip don't need sharpening—price 10 cents.
The "Cardinal" with rubber tip, wedge shape—new! 75c. doz., 7c. each.
The "Helm" the best rubber tip pencil yet! Has guard to keep it clean. 50c. doz., 5c. each.

MORTON PHILLIPS & CO.,
Stationers, Blank Book Makers and Printers.
1755 & 1757 Notre Dame St. MONTREAL.

H. A. MILLER,
HOUSE, SIGN and WINDOW SHADE PAINTER, PAPER HANGER and DECORATOR, GILDING, GRADING, GLAZING, WHITEWASHING, ETC., ETC.
1996 St. Catherine St.

DRAIN PIPES,
Portland, Roman and Canada Cements, Fire Bricks, Clay, Etc.
ALEXANDER BRENNER,
50 BLEURY STREET.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
District of Montreal.
NO. 986.—William Ferguson et al., Plaintiffs, vs. The Genoil Steamship Company, Limited, a body politic and corporate having its principal place of business in the city of New Castle on Tyne, in that part of Great Britain known as England, Defendants.
The Defendant is ordered to appear within two months.
Montreal, 14th June, 1893.
LOUIS D. GAREAU, Dep. Prothonotary

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL.
NO. 986.—William Ferguson et al., Plaintiffs, vs. The Genoil Steamship Company, Limited, a body politic and corporate having its principal place of business in the city of New Castle on Tyne, in that part of Great Britain known as England, Defendants.
The Defendant is ordered to appear within two months.
Montreal, 14th June, 1893.
LOUIS D. GAREAU, Dep. Prothonotary

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
With Electro-Magnetic Suspensorium.
Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame Back, &c.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
With Electro-Magnetic Suspensorium.
Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame Back, &c.

CORRESPONDENTS WANTED.
The Herald wants Correspondents in every Town and Village in Eastern Ontario and Quebec, where it is not already represented.

Address all communication to the Managing Editor of the Herald, Montreal.

FLOOR PAINT
DRIES IN 6 HOURS.
ISLAND CITY
Pure Prepared Floor Paints.
36 BEAUTIFUL SHADES.
FOR OUTSIDE AND INSIDE WORK.
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.
P. D. DODS & CO.,
188 and 190 MCGILL ST.

PATENTS
Trade Marks and Designs
F. H. REYNOLDS,
Solicitor and Expert in Patent Cases, Temple Bldg., St. James St., Montreal.
Agencies in Washington, London and all chief cities.

THE UNITED FIRE INSURANCE CO. LIMITED, OF MANCHESTER, ENGL.
This Company, in addition to its own ample Funds, has the Security of those of
The Palatine Insurance Co., of England.
The combined Assets being as follows:
Capital subscribed, £5,000,000
Capital paid up in Cash, £1,000,000
Funds in hand, £1,000,000
Deposits with London Government for Protection of Canadian Policy-Holders (including City of London deposit), £1,000,000
HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA:
740 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.
J. A. ROBERTSON, T. H. HUDSON, Supt. of Agencies.

BARRISTERS, NOTARIES, ETC.
R. D. MCGIBBON, Q. C.,
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, ETC.
New York Life Building
MONTREAL.
COUTLEE & LAMARCHE,
NOTARIES AND COMMISSIONERS,
107 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.
Imperial Building, Second Floor, Room 24.
HALL, CROSS, BROWN & SHARP,
ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS
TEMPLE BUILDING,
185 St. James Street, MONTREAL.
HON. JOHN S. HALL, Q. C., M. P. P.
SOLIKER CROSS, ALBERT BROWN, W. PRESOTT SHARP.

LEITCH & PRINGLE,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES PUBLIC, ETC., CORNWALL, ONT.
JAMES LEITCH, T. W. PRINGLE.
MACLENNAN, LIDDLE & CLINE,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC., CORNWALL, ONT.
D. B. MACLENNAN, Q. C., J. W. LIDDLE, C. H. CLINE.
MARCHAND & BAYNES,
NOTARIES AND COMMISSIONERS, MARRIAGE LICENCES ISSUED.
STANDARD BUILDING—
57 St. James Street, Telephone No. 1717.
HON. F. X. MARCHAND, D. L. M. P. P., O'HARA BARNES, B. C. L.

GREENSHIELDS & GREENSHIELDS,
ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, ETC., CORNWALL, ONT.
—BRITISH EMPIRE BUILDING—
174 Notre Dame Street.
J. N. GREENSHIELDS, Q. C., R. A. E. GREENSHIELDS.
GIBBONS, McNAB & MULKERN,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.
Office: Cor. Richmond and Carling Sts., LONDON, ONT.
GEO. C. GIBBONS, Q. C., FRED. McNAB, F. MULKERN.

A. F. MCINTYRE,
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. QUEBEC AND MONTREAL.
Chambers: 306 and 307 N. Y. Life Building, MONTREAL.
MCINTYRE, CODE & ORDE,
BARRISTERS, NOTARIES, ETC., SUPREME COURT AND DEPARTMENTAL AGENTS, OTTAWA, ONT.
A. F. MCINTYRE, Q. C., R. G. CODE, J. F. ORDE.

GEOFFRION, DORION & ALLAN,
ADVOCATES,
107 St. James Street,
—IMPERIAL BUILDING—
Place d'Armes.

SILLS & PROCTOR,
OFFICIAL STENOGRAPHERS & TYPEWRITERS, Commissioners for Quebec and Ontario.
Room 2, First Floor, Temple Building.
Telephone No. 981.
WM. F. SILLS, WALTER G. PROCTOR.

W. H. WARREN,
ACCOUNTANT, AUDITOR AND TRUSTEE,
38 Temple Building, 185 St. James Street.
Telephone 8315.
Special attention paid to auditing the books, closing entries and statements of joint stock companies.
All trust funds kept in separate bank accounts and carefully administered.

BROKERS, ETC.
MACDOUGALL BROS.,
STOCK BROKERS,
69 St. Francois Xavier Street.
Member Montreal Stock Exchange.
Agents for Alex. Geddes & Co., Chicago.
Grain and provisions bought and sold for cash or on margin.

BARLOW & CO.,
STOCK BROKERS,
73 St. Francois Xavier Street.
F. W. Barlow, member of Montreal Stock Exchange. Stocks bought and sold for cash or on margin.

JOHN T. SNODGRASS & CO.,
BROKERS,
232 La Salle Street, Chicago.
Members of the Produce Exchange. Produce bought, sold and carried on margins. Flex a specialty.

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame Back, &c.
DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
With Electro-Magnetic Suspensorium.
Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame Back, &c.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
With Electro-Magnetic Suspensorium.
Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame Back, &c.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
With Electro-Magnetic Suspensorium.
Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame Back, &c.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
With Electro-Magnetic Suspensorium.
Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame Back, &c.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
With Electro-Magnetic Suspensorium.
Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame Back, &c.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
With Electro-Magnetic Suspensorium.
Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame Back, &c.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
With Electro-Magnetic Suspensorium.
Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame Back, &c.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
With Electro-Magnetic Suspensorium.
Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame Back, &c.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
With Electro-Magnetic Suspensorium.
Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame Back, &c.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
With Electro-Magnetic Suspensorium.
Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame Back, &c.

THE UNITED FIRE INSURANCE CO. LIMITED, OF MANCHESTER, ENGL.
This Company, in addition to its own ample Funds, has the Security of those of
The Palatine Insurance Co., of England.
The combined Assets being as follows:
Capital subscribed, £5,000,000
Capital paid up in Cash, £1,000,000
Funds in hand, £1,000,000
Deposits with London Government for Protection of Canadian Policy-Holders (including City of London deposit), £1,000,000
HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA:
740 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.
J. A. ROBERTSON, T. H. HUDSON, Supt. of Agencies.



IN FASHION'S REALM.

THE TALL GIRL HAS A BOON IN THE DOUBLE SKIRT.

Style Suitable For a Bride or a Young Lady. Suits For Traveling—Newest Things In Summer Suits—Pretty Dancing Dress For a Young Lady.

Copyright, 1893, by American Press Association.



TRAVELING wrap for a lady today can be made in a shape or a loose sack, or it can be made like a dress in form and belted in with the skirt left open at the bottom in front in a manner which will show the dress beneath. This is a style that would be very suitable for a bride or for a young lady. With it is a shoulder cape made of wide and full lace falls of the material, bound, as is the rest, with inch wide tailor braid. The front of the waist to the long coat fastens with a double row of round full silver buttons.

Such a coat should not reach quite to the bottom of the dress, as it is for a dressy traveling wrap. The material of these novel long coats are made usually broadcloth in one of the lightest shades, such as biscuit, tan, clay or dull blue in light shade, and the finish is the neatest and smoothest possible to give it. The skirt is cut like an umbrella skirt, with no seam but one in the back, and the fullness gathered on the belt. The sleeves are large pique, that are slightly stiffened at the top to give the cape the right hang.

For traveling, where a soft hat is not admissible, a satin band straw with a brim that turns up in such a way as to permit of laying the head back against the seat is a necessity, and there are many such hats. They are not exactly turbans, but almost, and they are flexible and almost noncrushable. They can be had to match almost any of the traveling costume colors and require ribbon trimmings, though feathers are admissible, but if one travels by the sea one grows stringy in an hour.



TRAVELING CLOAK AND DOUBLE SKIRT GOWN.

This season has brought a boon to the over tall girl in the shape of the dress with the double skirt. This is one of the prettiest and dressiest modes of making up gowns that we have had. The lower skirt portion can be set on a lining if it is a question of economy in material, and it is better anyhow if the fabric is heavy. The lower skirt reaches just to the knee, and the upper part falls four inches over it. I have seen some of these with the upper skirt cut out in vandykes and waves and the edges bordered with silk fringe. Others have a row of green lotus, which are very pretty, but require that the waist shall have something of the figure about it bordered in the same manner.

The prettiest of the double skirted gowns was one made of peachblow faye, which is a delicate but strong new fabric something like crape in appearance, but stronger and more solid, though draping quite as gracefully. This had a narrow band of green and silver embroidery two inches wide around both skirts and two rows around the neck above the wide ruffle of the material.

There were white lace caps to the balloon sleeves and a reseda green velvet girdle. The hat was a silver straw with peachblow ribbons and reseda green plumes.

For a dancing dress for a tall and slender girl, a frock made of white tulle with double skirts, each edged with a pinked rose plaiting of the same, is light and elegant in its fresh crispness. A colored silk or white silk slip should be worn beneath it. A dress of pink or blue tulle or maize color, made up with about 20 inch pinked and bias ruffles, set on a self foundation, and trimmed with suitable ribbons, makes an airy and beautiful summer afternoon gown, which is also suitable for a dancing dress if so desired.

The summer woolsens now shown consist of fine, fancy Scotch plaids for empire suits and are made with extra full sleeves and deep cuffs, and also they are used in the Eton suits that are so popular.

There is not so much that is new in the silks as there is in the way they are made up, and when one wants to describe the make the description would read much the same, yet there is a difference in that each separate style is more than ever accentuated. The umbrella skirt flows you to make no mistake, for it is so weak hearted compromise. It is itself out and out. The semicircular draped gown is more like the old styles than ever, and the tall gown is as manly as it can be, and the sweet little 'tulle' is sweeter and more ingenious than ever in the emblematic purity of her robes, and the severely correct tailor gown is positively rigid, but all are lovely when the girls get them on.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

A CHARMING WOMAN.

The French Delegate to the Woman's Congress at Chicago.

Mme. Bogelot, the French delegate to the woman's congress at Chicago, is a woman of singularly magnetic and pleasing presence. She has beautiful white hair, which waves naturally away from a wide, high forehead, kindly wide open blue eyes, a bright, fresh color, and the only lines in her face seem to have been gently written there by a broad, sympathetic life.



MME. ISABELLE BOGELOT.

In France she is a well known and highly respected name. She wears the purple ribbon of the academy bestowed upon her by the government for her distinguished services in philanthropy, and she is directress general of the important society of "Liberees de Saint-Lazare."

This society has done a great work in caring for the women liberated from the prison of St. Lazare and in looking up and providing for the helpless children of these mothers while they are serving their sentences. No woman in a prison cell so hardened for the gentle ministrations of Mme. Bogelot. Her influence with these women seems wonderful, but to one who has come in contact with the magnetic kindness of her nature it is easily explained.

"I try always to look cheerful—not so," she said, putting on a stern face to illustrate and help out her slight command of English.

"I say: 'Come, my child; speak with me. Tell me what you have done. You can tell me your pain.'"

Many a time she says she finds that the mother heart is yearning to know what has become of her children or to hear some news of her husband, and she goes and finds them and brings messages from them to the prisoner. The society also provides employment for these discharged women prisoners.

Mme. Bogelot comes to the World's fair in a fourfold capacity. Besides representing this society, she is an official delegate from the woman's committee, which Mme. Carnot is president; she is a delegate to the council in the department of moral and social reform, and she is treasurer of the international council.

Mme. Bogelot was a delegate to the Roman congress in 1885, that of Lausanne in 1887 and to the council at Washington in 1888. At the Chicago congress she will speak on "The Solidarity of Human Interests."

The wealth and social position of this charming Frenchwoman might have made it easy for her to live the pleasure seeking life of a devotee of fashion, but she chose instead to devote her time to helping the fallen and unfortunate of her own sex.

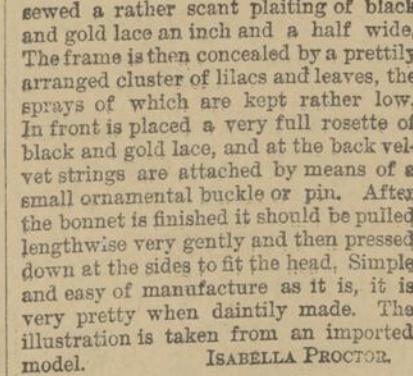
"I give every day to my society from morning until night and have done this for 18 years," she said when asked about the hours it required.

The Society of Liberated Prisoners of Saint-Lazare was founded in 1870. Mme. Bogelot became a member in 1876 and in 1888 was elected directress general. She has filled this responsible position ever since with exceptional ability and has been largely instrumental in enlarging the sphere of its usefulness.

ALICE E. IVES.

Theater Bonnet.

The foundation of this bonnet is a round, perfectly flat shape, 4 inches in diameter. Around the edge of this is



sowed a rather scant plaiting of black and gold lace an inch and a half wide. The frame is then concealed by a prettily arranged cluster of lilacs and leaves, the sprays of which are kept rather low. In front is placed a very full rosette of black and gold lace, and at the back velvet strings are attached by means of a small ornamental buckle or pin. After the bonnet is finished it should be pulled lengthwise very gently and then pressed down at the sides to fit the head. Simple and easy of manufacture as it is, it is very pretty when daintily made. The illustration is taken from an imported model.

ISABELLA PROCTOR.

"Correct dressing" to a man in the eyes of a woman is a matter of great importance. It is the girl who has indifferent or slovenly dress methods, but so long as physical remains above spiritual attractiveness so long will man admire a woman's personality beyond and above her clothes.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

A Level Headed Editor on Woman's Emotional Displays.

Ladies, read the following extract from an editorial in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Do not fly into a rage and say it is false, but read it carefully and think over it a long time. Then resolve henceforth to sit down on your own in the matter of unreasonably emotional displays if it costs you your life.

The fact must be acknowledged, lamentable and mortifying as it is, that the women of this country are engaged in the laudable work of helping to make the world a better place, not by dictating the capacity of their sex for that sort of service. They are women of intelligence and patriotism, but they seem to lack the faculty of doing practical things in a practical way. When they encounter a difficulty, they do not rise superior to it, but bring their pretty hands over it and wade over it with unavailing tears. In other words, they are rated by every intervening test of their ability to compete with men in the management of public affairs. The country has a right to expect that they would at least labor together in harmony, but the ugly truth is that they do not. They are engaged in anything, they wrangle incessantly and wander from the business in hand to the slightest provocation. When their vocabulary of invective is exhausted, a nervous collapse ensues, and they weep their way back to the original point of contention only to find that it is not to be settled according to feminine methods. The energy that they expend in superfluous emotion is sufficient to propel the entire fair if it were only applied in a proper manner, but the pitiful lack of definiteness thwarts their best efforts and throws them back upon their emotions, which is to say that they are left at the mercy of the defects of their qualities, as the philosophers express it. Their emotional equipment, which serves them so well in private life, is found to be a hindrance rather than a help to them in undertakings of a public character.

The editor of the Globe-Democrat is correct. Woman's uncontrolled emotional nature plays the demon with her when she would enter on the performance of grave and responsible public duties. The Globe-Democrat calls attention to the fact that while the women of the World's fair management were weeping, scolding, then kissing and embracing one another at a certain famous meeting familiar now to readers of newspapers, the men in the background in 1893 that of Master, or more popularly Mistress, of Arts.

Miss Bascom is already the holder of four degrees from the University of Wisconsin. She is a daughter of the Rev. Dr. John Bascom, the well-known educator and now Professor of Political Economy in Williams College. In 1882, after having completed the necessary undergraduate work in the liberal arts, Miss Bascom received from the university, of which her father was then President, the degree of Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Literature. To these were added in 1884 the degree of Bachelor of Science, and in 1887 that of Master, or more popularly Mistress, of Arts.

Miss Bascom will be the possessor of five valuable certificates that she is a liberally educated woman—more liberally educated perhaps, than any other young woman in America. She taught for several years in the normal, and was also an instructor in natural science at the Rockford Female Seminary, Rockford, Ill.

In September, 1891, Miss Bascom made application to be entered as a graduate student in the theological department of the Johns Hopkins. Her cause was championed before Prof. Griffin, who was a college man and intimate friend of her father, and the result was that she was admitted to the study of the subject of her previous work by the faculty and the Executive Committee of the Trustees gave permission to Miss Bascom to attend the lectures of Prof. Williams and to use the necessary laboratory apparatus in geology as long as the arrangement proved mutually agreeable to herself and her instructors. She was not to be enrolled as a student on the official register, was not to pay any tuition fee whatever, and was consequently barred out from any competition for scholarships, fellowships, or other prizes.

During the last academic year she continued under Prof. Williams the work in geology which she had already begun with Van Hise, a Wisconsin, and acquired an intimate knowledge of the geological formations around Baltimore from frequent excursions and from subsequent careful and conscientious laboratory work.

Returning to the university in October last, she decided to make formal application for a degree, a privilege which had hitherto been denied to women. In her case it was unanimously granted, but the matter was kept secret because the faculty was not yet prepared to admit women on equal terms with men.

They still intend to act upon each individual case on its merits. By the terms of Miss Garrett's gift the medical school will be absolutely impartial in the award of a degree to both sexes. In her case it is thought, soon bring about the permanent alteration of the whole policy in the entire university. It will not affect the collegiate undergraduate work, because there are plenty of women's colleges and co-educational institutions prepared to give the Bachelor's degree; but it will make Johns Hopkins co-educational in all its post-graduate work, a result which a small body of Baltimore women have been trying to effect for fifteen years.

The first to obtain permission was Miss Christine Ladd, a graduate of Vassar College, who on June 2, 1879, was invited by the Trustees to study at Johns Hopkins. The usual stipend of a fellowship was voted her in consideration of her scholarly attainments. Miss Ladd entered her duties in mathematics under the eminent Prof. Sylvester, but was not allowed to obtain any degree. She is now the wife of Prof. Fabian Franklin, of the university faculty.

During the succeeding years several graduates of women's colleges studied privately under various professors, but did not attend the regular lectures. In 1890 Miss Charlotte Bacon obtained the coveted permission, and for two years followed the lectures of the professors of mathematics and physics.

Miss Bascom, in 1891, was the third woman student, and was followed, a few weeks later, by Miss L. L. Bickford, an instructor in Bryn Mawr School, who is still connected with the university, following graduate studies in biology. During the present academic year two new women students have entered, two in the new department of chemistry and one in mathematics and physics.

A Menu For To-Day.

Breakfast: Fruit, Oatmeal, with Sugar and Cream, Fried Potatoes, Stewed Potatoes, Coffee.

Lunch: Cold Roast Beef, Tomato Salad, Tea, Strawberries.

Dinner: Roast Beef, Potato Croquettes, Clear Soup, Horseradish, Lettuce, Mayonnaise, Cress, Beets, Watercress, Radishes, Cheese.

To Get at the Facts.

Regarding Hood's Sarsaparilla, ask the people who take this medicine, or read the testimonials often published in this paper. They will certainly convince you that Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses unequalled merit, and that HOOD'S CURES.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic.

ALL WHO HAVE TRIED.

Phs. Boissard & Co's. Cognac, France, pronounce it the best in the market. All wholesale and retail grocers and first-class hotels keep it.

HE WHO MEANS WHAT HE SAYS.

There is one whom you may trust. As you travel o'er life's varied ways, Who will strive to be honest and just— His the fellow who means what he says.

He is not one to lead you astray, On his word you may always depend; When he owes, he is sure to repay, And he never goes back on a friend.

What he says to the last is the lie, He holds to his heart is the truth; All temptation he will resist, Who will keep to this rule in his youth.

To be true—all is there to be true! You hold to his heart is the truth; Search your heart and be certain that you Are the fellow who means what he says.

—George Birdseye, in Golden Days.

A MATTER OF COURSE.

It was the middle of the second week after "Henley." That is how my friend Clever would fix the date, I am sure, I am not a boasting man myself, so perhaps I ought to explain myself. I came to be in solitary possession of a random that Wednesday in the latter part of July. Clever wanted it down at Datchet on the Saturday following, and was too busy to bring it himself. Would I go to Henley and fetch it for him? I had nothing to do—so Clever said, I might take all the week over if I chose, so long as I reached Datchet by the Friday night. I decided that I ought to be able to manage the distance in somewhat less time than that, and in fact I reached Monkey Island by the middle of the second day of my blistering journey.

The sun had blazed upon me for a day and a half, and I had thoroughly enjoyed myself, and had not broken anything as yet or scraped the varnish off the random very much either, which I considered to my credit, taking into account the fact that I had been absolutely unguided in every sort of way, and had not yet made up my mind whether I ought to sit on the stroke seat or the middle one. It had not occurred to me to ask Clever about this previously, and I did not like to ask him now.

Monkey Island did not attract me. It had an off-dayish and lonesome look, and though I like solitude, solitude in places which are usually thronged is oppressive. I thought I should prefer going on a bit and staying on cold land and sailing out of my own hamper. But I bought some bread and a couple of bottles of ginger beer, and paid for the bottles for reasons which were unanswerable.

Lower down, however, the banks became comparatively uninteresting. On the tow-path side there was the tow-path, with fields beyond, dusty and uninviting, and on the other more fields, apparently private property, which I was unwilling to desecrate. I selected the tow-path side after some deliberation, for I liked the sun even in the middle of a blazing July day. I have noticed that this liking is common to Londoners. I landed my hamper with great precaution, drew the oar out of the water, and laid it on the bank and glass and knife and fork at proportionate distances. Then I put all the paper back into the hamper—I dislike paper around at a picnic—dipped my handkerchiefs into the water, and wrapped it round one of the ginger beer bottles to keep it cool, and regarded everything with calm satisfaction. As I said, I am fond of solitude and sun, and I was having as much of both as it was possible to get in the River Thames. So I sat down and said what I hope was an appropriate grace, remembering what Elia has written on the subject, and passed to give a look round before I began to eat.

For on the towpath, coming toward me, my eyes caught a vision of a blue skirt surmounted by an enormous sheaf of red poppies clasped in front by two coarsely gloved hands. Over the poppies I had glimpses of a broad-brimmed straw hat, but they hid the face beneath, and their possessor had almost passed me before her eyes met mine.

I do not know whether I ever want to see that face again. Clever says I do, and as it was the most remarkably beautiful face I have ever seen, I suppose he is right; but I could argue to the contrary. The face was hot and flushed, and as she turned it toward me I noticed two little lines of perspiration trickling down from her temples to her cheeks. The beads had almost gathered on her upper lip, which were partly parted from the lower by the strain of her awkward burden.

She did not see my admiration for a moment, and then her eyes flashed down upon mine, calm and gray and unflinching, and mine dropped on to the cold lamb directly and then rose again to her dusty shoes. I was sitting on the grass just below the tow-path.

She passed me on for ten or fifteen yards, and then passed. She seemed to be deliberating. Then she came back and threw the bundle of poppies down beside me as I rose. My hat was in the boat, so all I could do was to stand up. She did not speak at once, but regarded my lunch with a remarkable expression. The combination apparently pleased her; at all events, I do not think her satisfaction was attributable to the cold lamb alone, and Clever allows that I am not a vain man, especially whenever in the neighborhood of the river.

"I am so hot and hungry," she said quietly, without a trace of affectation or confusion. "What will you do?"

I am usually struck speechless on emergencies, but something about that girl inspired me with unvoiced confidence. In spite of her disarray she seemed so self-possessed and unembarrassed that I could not feel otherwise myself.

"You need not remain hungry very long," I replied. "Everything I've got is at your service." This was comprehensive, but strictly true, I can swear.

"What a strange place you have chosen," she said, disregarding my offer. "Well, perhaps it is," said I, "but hardly unfortunate." It added with a readiness that amazed myself, and looked up at her face again, to find the great gray eyes fixed upon me intently, reading me through.

She did not smile; she bowed slightly and sedately in acknowledgment. "Thank you," she said. "There is a little shade the other side of the bank in the field. Will you carry it over there for me?"

"Certainly." The change took about three minutes, during which she sat on the edge of the random and fanned herself with her handkerchief. When I came and told her it was ready at last, I found her looking at me. "I had brought with me. It makes an ordinary man's lunch, but I discovered with a book of poetry in his possession. I blushed and hoped the sunburn would hide it.

"You have been reading 'Lady Geraldine's Courtship,'" she said. "My name is Geraldine." My presence of mind began to fail me. "I always liked that piece so much," she added.

"Then she came and sat down on the bank in front of the cold lamb and looked at it.

"There does not seem to be very much of it," she said, and the first smile she had given me broke across the mouth. "I can eat all that myself."

"And why not?" I answered. "What will you do?"

"Oh! there is the bread and some lettuce," I said. "That is quite enough. I can go on to Surly and lunch there."

"I would have gone on there and not

HE WHO MEANS WHAT HE SAYS.

There is one whom you may trust. As you travel o'er life's varied ways, Who will strive to be honest and just— His the fellow who means what he says.

He is not one to lead you astray, On his word you may always depend; When he owes, he is sure to repay, And he never goes back on a friend.

What he says to the last is the lie, He holds to his heart is the truth; All temptation he will resist, Who will keep to this rule in his youth.

To be true—all is there to be true! You hold to his heart is the truth; Search your heart and be certain that you Are the fellow who means what he says.

—George Birdseye, in Golden Days.

A MATTER OF COURSE.

It was the middle of the second week after "Henley." That is how my friend Clever would fix the date, I am sure, I am not a boasting man myself, so perhaps I ought to explain myself. I came to be in solitary possession of a random that Wednesday in the latter part of July. Clever wanted it down at Datchet on the Saturday following, and was too busy to bring it himself. Would I go to Henley and fetch it for him? I had nothing to do—so Clever said, I might take all the week over if I chose, so long as I reached Datchet by the Friday night. I decided that I ought to be able to manage the distance in somewhat less time than that, and in fact I reached Monkey Island by the middle of the second day of my blistering journey.

The sun had blazed upon me for a day and a half, and I had thoroughly enjoyed myself, and had not broken anything as yet or scraped the varnish off the random very much either, which I considered to my credit, taking into account the fact that I had been absolutely unguided in every sort of way, and had not yet made up my mind whether I ought to sit on the stroke seat or the middle one. It had not occurred to me to ask Clever about this previously, and I did not like to ask him now.

Monkey Island did not attract me. It had an off-dayish and lonesome look, and though I like solitude, solitude in places which are usually thronged is oppressive. I thought I should prefer going on a bit and staying on cold land and sailing out of my own hamper. But I bought some bread and a couple of bottles of ginger beer, and paid for the bottles for reasons which were unanswerable.

Lower down, however, the banks became comparatively uninteresting. On the tow-path side there was the tow-path, with fields beyond, dusty and uninviting, and on the other more fields, apparently private property, which I was unwilling to desecrate. I selected the tow-path side after some deliberation, for I liked the sun even in the middle of a blazing July day. I have noticed that this liking is common to Londoners. I landed my hamper with great precaution, drew the oar out of the water, and laid it on the bank and glass and knife and fork at proportionate distances. Then I put all the paper back into the hamper—I dislike paper around at a picnic—dipped my handkerchiefs into the water, and wrapped it round one of the ginger beer bottles to keep it cool, and regarded everything with calm satisfaction. As I said, I am fond of solitude and sun, and I was having as much of both as it was possible to get in the River Thames. So I sat down and said what I hope was an appropriate grace, remembering what Elia has written on the subject, and passed to give a look round before I began to eat.

For on the towpath, coming toward me, my eyes caught a vision of a blue skirt surmounted by an enormous sheaf of red poppies clasped in front by two coarsely gloved hands. Over the poppies I had glimpses of a broad-brimmed straw hat, but they hid the face beneath, and their possessor had almost passed me before her eyes met mine.

I do not know whether I ever want to see that face again. Clever says I do, and as it was the most remarkably beautiful face I have ever seen, I suppose he is right; but I could argue to the contrary. The face was hot and flushed, and as she turned it toward me I noticed two little lines of perspiration trickling down from her temples to her cheeks. The beads had almost gathered on her upper lip, which were partly parted from the lower by the strain of her awkward burden.

She did not see my admiration for a moment, and then her eyes flashed down upon mine, calm and gray and unflinching, and mine dropped on to the cold lamb directly and then rose again to her dusty shoes. I was sitting on the grass just below the tow-path.

She passed me on for ten or fifteen yards, and then passed. She seemed to be deliberating. Then she came back and threw the bundle of poppies down beside me as I rose. My hat was in the boat, so all I could do was to stand up. She did not speak at once, but regarded my lunch with a remarkable expression. The combination apparently pleased her; at all events, I do not think her satisfaction was attributable to the cold lamb alone, and Clever allows that I am not a vain man, especially whenever in the neighborhood of the river.

"I am so hot and hungry," she said quietly, without a trace of affectation or confusion. "What will you do?"

I am usually struck speechless on emergencies, but something about that girl inspired me with unvoiced confidence. In spite of her disarray she seemed so self-possessed and unembarrassed that I could not feel otherwise myself.

"You need not remain hungry very long," I replied. "Everything I've got is at your service." This was comprehensive, but strictly true, I can swear.

"What a strange place you have chosen," she said, disregarding my offer. "Well, perhaps it is," said I, "but hardly unfortunate." It added with a readiness that amazed myself, and looked up at her face again, to find the great gray eyes fixed upon me intently, reading me through.

She did not smile; she bowed slightly and sedately in acknowledgment. "Thank you," she said. "There is a little shade the other side of the bank in the field. Will you carry it over there for me?"

"Certainly." The change took about three minutes, during which she sat on the edge of the random and fanned herself with her handkerchief. When I came and told her it was ready at last, I found her looking at me. "I had brought with me. It makes an ordinary man's lunch, but I discovered with a book of poetry in his possession. I blushed and hoped the sunburn would hide it.

"You have been reading 'Lady Geraldine's Courtship,'" she said. "My name is Geraldine." My presence of mind began to fail me. "I always liked that piece so much," she added.

"Then she came and sat down on the bank in front of the cold lamb and looked at it.

"There does not seem to be very much of it," she said, and the first smile she had given me broke across the mouth. "I can eat all that myself."

"And why not?" I answered. "What will you do?"

"Oh! there is the bread and some lettuce," I said. "That is quite enough. I can go on to Surly and lunch there."

"I would have gone on there and not

HE WHO MEANS WHAT HE SAYS.

There is one whom you may trust. As you travel o'er life's varied ways, Who will strive to be honest and just— His the fellow who means what he says.

He is not one to lead you astray, On his word you may always depend; When he owes, he is sure to repay, And he never goes back on a friend.

What he says to the last is the lie, He holds to his heart is the truth; All temptation he will resist, Who will keep to this rule in his youth.

To be true—all is there to be true! You hold to his heart is the truth; Search your heart and be certain that you Are the fellow who means what he says.

—George Birdseye, in Golden Days.

A MATTER OF COURSE.

It was the middle of the second week after "Henley." That is how my friend Clever would fix the date, I am sure, I am not a boasting man myself, so perhaps I ought to explain myself. I came to be in solitary possession of a random that Wednesday in the latter part of July. Clever wanted it down at Datchet on the Saturday following, and was too busy to bring it himself. Would I go to Henley and fetch it for him? I had nothing to do—so Clever said, I might take all the week over if I chose, so long as I reached Datchet by the Friday night. I decided that I ought to be able to manage the distance in somewhat less time than that, and in fact I reached Monkey Island by the middle of the second day of my blistering journey.

The sun had blazed upon me for a day and a half, and I had thoroughly enjoyed myself, and had not broken anything as yet or scraped the varnish off the random very much either, which I considered to my credit, taking into account the fact that I had been absolutely unguided in every sort of way, and had not yet made up my mind whether I ought to sit on the stroke seat or the middle one. It had not occurred to me to ask Clever about this previously, and I did not like to ask him now.

Monkey Island did not attract me. It had an off-dayish and lonesome look, and though I like solitude, solitude in places which are usually thronged is oppressive. I thought I should prefer going on a bit and staying on cold land and sailing out of my own hamper. But I bought some bread and a couple of bottles of ginger beer, and paid for the bottles for reasons which were unanswerable.

Lower down, however, the banks became comparatively uninteresting. On the tow-path side there was the tow-path, with fields beyond, dusty and uninviting, and on the other more fields, apparently private property, which I was unwilling to desecrate. I selected the tow-path side after some deliberation, for I liked the sun even in the middle of a blazing July day. I have noticed that this liking is common to Londoners. I landed my hamper with great precaution, drew the oar out of the water, and laid it on the bank and glass and knife and fork at proportionate distances. Then I put all the paper back into the hamper—I dislike paper around at a picnic—dipped my handkerchiefs into the water, and wrapped it round one of the ginger beer bottles to keep it cool, and regarded everything with calm satisfaction. As I said, I am fond of solitude and sun, and I was having as much of both as it was possible to get in the River Thames. So I sat down and said what I hope was an appropriate grace, remembering what Elia has written on the subject, and passed to give a look round before I began to eat.

For on the towpath, coming toward me, my eyes caught a vision of a blue skirt surmounted by an enormous sheaf of red poppies clasped in front by two coarsely gloved hands. Over the poppies I had glimpses of a broad-brimmed straw hat, but they hid the face beneath, and their possessor had almost passed me before her eyes met mine.

I do not know whether I ever

SPORTING WORLD.

The Montreal Cricket Club Booming the Game.

High School Games This Afternoon—Saturday's Big Lacrosse Matches—A Meeting of the League—M.A.A.A. Spring Handicaps To-Night—League Games.

The conversion of the old cricket ground on St. Catherine street into building lots was the death knell of the M.C.C. Under the auspices of the M.A.A.A., the club has been reconstituted, and, under the management of an enthusiastic committee, bids fair to regain its former rank amongst the Canadian cricket clubs.

The club can now put a strong eleven in the field, as was shown by the victory gained over the Ottawa club on the Queen's Birthday, and the same eleven will play against McGill's best team on Saturday. To encourage the members of the club, the officers have offered the following prizes:

The hon. president, Mr. C. C. Newton, offers a bat (maker to be selected by the winner) for the best batting average of the season.

The vice-president, Mr. A. Hodgson, offers a bat for the second best batting average during the season.

Past-president, Mr. F. Trimble, offers a ball for the best bowling average.

The club will put two elevens in the field on Saturday against two elevens of the McGill. One match will be played in the M.A.A.A. grounds and the other on the McGill ground. Both matches will commence at 2.30 p.m. sharp. It is hoped that there will be large audiences at both matches, as some really good cricket may be expected.

ATHLETICS.

The High School Games.

The High School boys hold their annual sport on the Shamrock grounds this afternoon. The program consists of 21 events, each of which has a large entry list. The games last year were a big success and the boys are determined that this year will eclipse past successes. The games start at 12.30 p.m.

The program and entries are:

Kicking the football (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, N. McLeod, C. Clegg, E. Brauer, J. H. Davidson.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

Three-legged race (open to school)—R. Montgomery, P. Butler, N. Pitcher, A. Tremblay, N. McLeod, R. E. McConnell, W. Mitchell, J. H. Davidson.

Putting the shot (open to school)—S. W. Stewart, J. H. Davidson, H. Charters.

and Lacachetiere streets, to night at 8 o'clock. Gilchrist's facilities for such purposes have been vastly improved since he moved into his new quarters. A large blackboard has also been erected on the Lacachetiere side of the building, on the outside, where the results of games of all matches played this season in the senior series will be bulletined as soon as scored.

Montreal and Cornwall.

Montreal has been the scene of a very hot night, to consider of players of last night, and a hard practice session. The team is in a great deal better condition than it was on Saturday last, when it was defeated by the Capitals. Although reports say that Cornwall is in a weak condition yet, these must be taken with a grain of salt. Cornwall is a country where they grow lacrosse players, and when one goes to the wall, another one just about as good takes his place. There will be a large contingent of players from the Montreal large with the boys. The team leave at 12.30 p.m. and return immediately after the match.

Pollock Agrees to Act as Referee.

(Special to The Herald.)

Cornwall, June 15.—Mr. Wm. Pollock has been tendered and has accepted the position of referee of the Toronto-Shamrock match on Saturday.

The League to Meet.

The senior lacrosse league will meet on Saturday morning, at 10 o'clock, in the M.A.A.A. grounds, to consider the design for a trophy and sign playing rules for season. The meeting is called at the instance of Mr. Edward Sheppard, chairman.

FOOTBALL.

Canada vs. United States.

Toronto, June 15.—A representative Canadian Association football team will leave for Chicago tomorrow, where they play at the World's Fair on Saturday. It is expected to be the biggest event which has ever taken place in Association football in the Windy City. The eleven will play a match with a selected team of Chicago footballers.

The Canadians' forward line will be composed of Duncan, Buckingham, Thomson and Senkler, of Toronto University, and Cresswell, of Preston. The defense is a stone wall and the Chicago forwards will require to play a purely combination game in order to break through.

The Chicago team is strong from goal to forward, and should be able to make many goals. The match will be played on the Indiana-avenue grounds, corner Thirty-seventh street, Canada, visiting and resident in Chicago, expected to be present in large numbers to encourage their countrymen.

BASEBALL.

National League Games.

Chicago, 9; New York, 6.

Cleveland, 6; Brooklyn, 14.

St. Louis, 1; Boston, 5.

Philadelphia, 3; Pittsburgh, 9.

Cincinnati, 2; Baltimore, 8.

Washington, 1; Louisville, 8.

Eastern League Games.

Springfield, 23; Providence, 6.

Brooklyn, 12; New Haven, 12.

Albany, 3; Buffalo, 1.

Wilkes-Barre, 3; Buffalo, 1.

Standing of the League.

Club. Won. Lost. Per cent.

Brooklyn..... 25 15 .625

Boston..... 24 16 .600

Philadelphia..... 24 16 .600

Pittsburgh..... 23 17 .575

New York..... 22 18 .550

Cleveland..... 21 19 .525

Baltimore..... 20 20 .500

Washington..... 19 21 .475

Cincinnati..... 18 22 .450

Chicago..... 17 23 .425

St. Louis..... 16 24 .400

Louisville..... 15 25 .375

Albany..... 14 26 .350

Buffalo..... 13 27 .325

Wilkes-Barre..... 12 28 .300

Providence..... 11 29 .275

Springfield..... 10 30 .250

New Haven..... 9 31 .225

Brooklyn..... 8 32 .200

Boston..... 7 33 .175

Philadelphia..... 6 34 .150

Pittsburgh..... 5 35 .125

New York..... 4 36 .100

Cleveland..... 3 37 .075

Baltimore..... 2 38 .050

Washington..... 1 39 .025

Cincinnati..... 0 40 .000

Chicago..... 0 41 .000

St. Louis..... 0 42 .000

Louisville..... 0 43 .000

Albany..... 0 44 .000

Buffalo..... 0 45 .000

Wilkes-Barre..... 0 46 .000

Providence..... 0 47 .000

Springfield..... 0 48 .000

New Haven..... 0 49 .000

Brooklyn..... 0 50 .000

Boston..... 0 51 .000

Philadelphia..... 0 52 .000

Pittsburgh..... 0 53 .000

New York..... 0 54 .000

Cleveland..... 0 55 .000

Baltimore..... 0 56 .000

Washington..... 0 57 .000

Cincinnati..... 0 58 .000

Chicago..... 0 59 .000

St. Louis..... 0 60 .000

Louisville..... 0 61 .000

Albany..... 0 62 .000

Buffalo..... 0 63 .000

Wilkes-Barre..... 0 64 .000

Providence..... 0 65 .000

Springfield..... 0 66 .000

New Haven..... 0 67 .000

Brooklyn..... 0 68 .000

Boston..... 0 69 .000

Philadelphia..... 0 70 .000

Pittsburgh..... 0 71 .000

New York..... 0 72 .000

Cleveland..... 0 73 .000

Baltimore..... 0 74 .000

Washington..... 0 75 .000

Cincinnati..... 0 76 .000

Chicago..... 0 77 .000

and Lacachetiere streets, to night at 8 o'clock. Gilchrist's facilities for such purposes have been vastly improved since he moved into his new quarters. A large blackboard has also been erected on the Lacachetiere side of the building, on the outside, where the results of games of all matches played this season in the senior series will be bulletined as soon as scored.

TENNIS.

Organization of a Club at Lakeside.

A lawn tennis club has been organized at Lakeside this season with the following officers: Mr. Wm. Davidson, president; A. Porter, vice-president; H. A. Frome, secretary-treasurer. Messrs. Robt. Turnbull, A. Falconer, Wm. Cook, and H. B. Devine, committee. They have secured a very pretty site on the avenue, where three courts have already been laid out and suitably sodded. Saturday afternoon will witness the informal opening of the grounds in the form of a "Ladies day," when the club expects a hearty invitation to all the residents of Lakeside to take part.

BICYCLING.

A Handicap Road Race.

Gravenhurst, Ont., June 15.—The first handicap road race of the season by the Gravenhurst Bicycle club took place today. The course was 6 1/2 miles and the best time was made by H. Palmer, who made it in 24 1/2 minutes. W. Leigh came in first, H. Palmer second, C. Boyd third, R. Johns fourth. Leigh and Johns had 3 1/2 minutes, Boyd 4 1/2 minutes, and Palmer was a scratchman. There was no contest for second and a very large crowd witnessed the race.

A Road Race From Hull to Aylmer.

Ottawa, Ont., June 15.—The Ottawa Bicycle Club road race from Hull to Aylmer, seven miles, took place this evening. It was won by C. Smith, who made it in 24 minutes, followed by Geo. Harvey, 1 minute start, second, and T. Harvey, scratch, fourth.

TUFF.

The Race For the Gold Cup.

London, June 15.—The race for the gold cup at Ascot today was won by Yvonne's Morion, Lord Roslyn's Duane second, the Duke of Beaufort's Raginade third.

BANQUE D'HOCHELAGA.

A Very Satisfactory Showing for the Last Year's Business.

The nineteenth annual meeting of the Banque d'Hochelaga was held yesterday noon at the head office, on Place d'Armes. Mr. F. X. St. Charles, president, was called to the chair, while Mr. J. A. Poirer was requested to act as secretary.

On the motion of Mr. R. Bickerdike, seconded by Mr. Charles Chaput, Messrs. George Thibault and C. A. Morin were appointed scrutineers.

THE NINETEENTH ANNUAL REPORT

was submitted. It was as follows:—

GENTLEMEN,—In the name of the directors I have the honor to lay before you the balance sheet showing the operations of the bank for the last twelve months, ending May 31st last.

Net Profit, after deducting the cost of administration, losses and probable losses, \$34,174 89

Balance at the credit of the Profit and Loss account, May 31, 1932, 2,504 68

\$36,679 57

Disposed of as follows:—

Dividend of 3 per cent. paid 1st December, 1932, \$21,300 00

Dividend of 2 per cent. payable 1st June, 1933, 21,300 00

Bonus of 1 per cent. payable 1st June, 1933, 7,100 00

Employees' Guarantee Fund, 5,182 23

Reserve Fund, 3,182 23

Balance at the credit of profit and loss, May 31, 1933, 8,799 74

\$36,679 57

The profits represent nearly twelve per cent of the capital of the bank, and the increasing of the Reserve fund to \$230,000, being 3 1/2 per cent of the capital stock.

A comparative glance at the two last balance sheets of the bank will show that in keeping with the consolidation, which gives it the confidence of the public.

The branch at Winnipeg, the opening of which was announced at the meeting in May 15, 1932, has given satisfactory results.

By request of a large number of our clients and influential citizens of that locality we have opened a branch at St. Catharines, which already promises to become very important.

The books and assets of the bank in Montreal, as well as at the branches, have been duly inspected and verified during the year.

I should also state that during the last few months our trade has developed briskly in Canada with England, the United States and above all, with France.

My recent visit to Europe, I found that the confidence, the result of the satisfaction given to your correspondents, had done a great deal of good for your institution, and promises to open up to it new fields of activity.

The whole respectfully submitted.

(Signed) F. X. ST. CHARLES, President.

STATEMENT OF THE BANK, 31st MAY, 1933.

Capital paid up..... \$ 710,000 00

Reserve Fund..... 230,000 00

Profit and Loss..... 36,679 57

Employees' Guarantee Fund..... 5,182 23

Dividends and Bonus payable 1st June, 1933..... 28,400 00

Dividends unpaid..... 822 90

Notes of the Bank in circulation..... 58,515 00

Deposits payable on demand..... 2,230,011 86

Deposits bearing interest..... 12,412 24

Accounts in transit..... 44,710 27

Agencies..... \$4,981,820 65

Assets..... \$ 17,043 99

Gold and silver coin..... 201,255 00

Deposits with Government to guarantee circulation..... 29,844 00

Notes and cheques of other banks..... 254,874 00

Due by other banks in Canada..... 16,707 50

Due by other banks in foreign countries..... 154,884 41

best to keep a large amount in the shape of available funds. It would be hard to say how long this uneasiness may last. One fact remains established:

That owing to its increased importance and the decrease in its exportations, the balance of trade between Europe and the United States is against the latter to the extent of at least \$255,000,000, and this drain on the American money market has brought a consequent increase in rates of interest. This stringency has naturally attracted the available capital of some of our financial institutions, and in this case, as well as in many others, our money market is "tight" to a certain extent from the disturbance in the American market. Our duty, under the circumstances, is plainly indicated, and prudence must be our motto; for we may possibly suffer to a certain extent from the rebound, the terrible shock felt by the commercial and financial world, especially in Australia.

Allow me, gentlemen, to call your attention to a false notion which is current amongst a certain number of our commercial men, and against which we must join our efforts. It is the tendency or ambition of too many to do a large business on a small capital, which can only be effected by their keeping several bank accounts, or, in other words, by using borrowed capital. An American banker of high standing compares such a state of things to that which would result from the building of a certain pyramid. No solid construction nor stable business can be built upon flimsy foundations and a sufficient capital is the only sound basis of commercial enterprise.

Allow me, gentlemen, to substantiate with figures the President's statement to the effect that you can prove the Bank's progress by comparing the last two annual statements:—

Income.

31st May, 1932..... \$ 30,070 00

31st May, 1933..... 48,088 73

48,088 73

31st May, 1932..... \$ 58,515 00

31st May, 1933..... 67,104 81

67,104 81

31st May, 1932..... \$ 2,230,011 86

31st May, 1933..... 2,230,011 86

2,230,011 86

31st May, 1932..... \$ 1,415,778 25

31st May, 1933..... 2,037,055 70

2,037,055 70

31st May, 1932..... \$ 2,411,233 03

31st May, 1933..... 2,122,652 46

2,122,652 46

31st May, 1932..... \$ 4,981,820 65

31st May, 1933..... 4,981,820 65

4,981,820 65

31st May, 1932..... \$ 17,043 99

