NEXT EUROPEAN MAIL.
To-day, 6.30 p.m., Numidian.

THE MONTREAL HERALD.

TO-MORROW'S WEATHER.
Fine and cool.
Sun rose to-day at 4.44, sets 7.27.

95TH YEAR NO. MONTREAL, SATURDAY AUGUST 2 1902 PRICE ONE CENT

PROCLAMATION ISSUED FIXING THE NINTH AS A DAY OF PUBLIC REJOICING THROUGHOUT CANADA FOR CORONATION

No Further Doubt of the King's Ability to Go Through the Abbreviated Ceremony.

DAILY MAIL DENIES IDEA OF ANY SECOND OPERATION.

No Longer Any Restriction on the King's Walking. His Majesty in Excellent Spirits, and Enjoyed His Cruise to Brighton.

(Special to The Montreal Herald.)

Ottawa, Aug. 2. The following proclamation was issued last night:

"Whereas, having been constrained on account of our illness to postpone the day originally named for our coronation, we now, by the favor and blessing of Almighty God, propose that the ceremony shall take place on Saturday, the 9th day of the present month of August; and whereas we are desirous that the said day should be observed as a day of general thanksgiving and rejoicing throughout Canada.

"Now, therefore know ye, that we have thought fit, by and with the advice of our Privy Council for Canada, to appoint and set apart Saturday, the 9th day of August instant as a public holiday, to be observed as a day of public thanksgiving and rejoicing by all persons throughout our Dominion of Canada.

"Of all which our loving subjects and all others whom these presents may concern are hereby required to take notice, and to govern themselves accordingly."

NEW AND FULLER REHEARSALS BEGIN AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY

London, August 2.—New preparations for the coronation of King Edward, which event is to take place August 9, are proceeding apace. The erection of familiar stret barriers, the cleansing and decorating of the stands and the re-hanging of decorations are in order. The outward preparations are an old story, but public interest in the actual proceedings is re-kindled by official assurance that the King is getting on finely, and that His Majesty is ready to bear the fatigue of being crowned a week from to-day. The publication of the official programme of the procession shows no special changes from the original arrangement, but the ceremonies in Westminster Abbey have been curtailed by the omission of the litany and sermon and by the recital of the recognition once instead of four times. A new series of rehearsals have begun at the Abbey, with dignified movements and recitals, and these are far more impressive than anything connected with the street spectacle.

The City Council of Westminster, in compliance with the King's wishes, have voted that no further expenditures be incurred in replacing the street decorations. The club houses, which [illegible] portion of the [illegible] and most of the other buildings [illegible] the Canadian [illegible] is being [illegible]dressed with fresh [illegible] agricultural [illegible] and the Indian contingent is [illegible] Parliament Street. The illuminations on Coronation night will be [illegible] as originally planned. The vicinity of the Bank of England, the Royal Exchange and the Mansion House will be a blaze of electric lights, and the Strand, Trafalgar Square, Whitehall, Pall Mall, St. James Square and Piccadilly will be gorgeous with illuminations, many of which will be displayed on Kitchener night, August 6 also.

NO NEED OF ANOTHER OPERATION.

London, Aug. 2. The Daily Mail says it is in a position to state that there is no question of any second operation on the King being contemplated. It adds that there is every reason to expect that His Majesty is well on the road to permanent recovery without surgical treatment of any kind.

King Edward increases his walking exercise, upon which his physicians no longer place any restraint. There is now no doubt that His Majesty will be strong enough to undergo the coronation ceremonies August 9, but in order to guard against contingencies a special movable chair is being prepared for His Majesty's use, should it be found necessary. The King is expected to remain on board the royal yacht at Cowes until the latest possible moment on Friday, the 8th, if this is possible, but there is a strong probability of his coming to London Thursday. His Majesty is in excellent spirits, and greatly enjoyed his seven-hour cruise to Brighton and back yesterday. He read the newspapers and walked about the deck of the yacht, while Queen Alexandra took photographic snapshots of the yachting scene.

NEWPORT TO HAVE A DUCHESS VISITOR

Her Grace of Marlborough, the American, is Expected There on August 23rd.

New York, August 2.—(Special.)—The Herald has a special from Newport, R.I., saying:

The confirmation of yesterday's report that the Duchess of Marlborough would visit Newport this season gave [illegible] to [illegible] Newport on [illegible] August 23, in company with [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] O. H. P. Belmont, Mr. Belmont and [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, jr., who are to join the party in Paris.

Though there has been some intimation that Mrs. Belmont might [illegible] Marble House to be opened for the use of the Duchess, this is believed to be [illegible] the beautiful white villa, she would still be a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Belmont and it is believed that she will reside with them at Belcourt, where, since its improvement of three years ago, there is ample room.

The Duchess will be here for Mrs. Astor's ball on August 29, and will in [illegible] to be present. It is understood here that the Duke is not coming [illegible] and that the Duchess will leave her children too behind her.

A HEROIC PRIEST.

Kingston, Ont., August 2.—(Special.)—Rev. Father Thomas Davis, of Perth, sitting on a rough box which held a casket [illegible] the remains of a human body, placed on an ordinary waggon and covered only [illegible] for him to sit upon, was a recent sight in that town. Owing to fear of contagion neither hearse nor [illegible] could be secured, to take the remains of Wm. Lee, of Bathurst, a small-pox victim. Father Davis with that loving care and sympathy which has characterized his life here, acted as driver in addition to conducting the last solemn rites.

CORNER STONE OF NEW SYNAGOGUE

Chiora Kadisha Congregation to Celebrate the Event To-morrow.

The corner-stone of the new synagogue, which is situated on the plot of ground immediately in the rear of No. 166 St. Urbain Street, will be laid under the auspices of the Holy Society, or Chevra Kadisha, as it is called in Hebrew, at two o'clock to-morrow afternoon, Rabbi R. Joseph officiating.

The Society of Chevra Kadisha was incorporated in 1893, the primary object of the organization being the interment of all adherents of the Jewish faith, whether they are able to pay the expenses incident thereto or not, and the majority of the members are Russian and Polish Jews.

Their new place of worship will be a handsome edifice, having two towers facing the east and a cut stone front. A large and elaborate entrance graces the front centre of the structure, which is approached by a flight of stone stairs. The windows will be fitted with colored glass, and the roof supported on trusses, with a clear space without columns from wall to wall. Its dimensions are to be 90 feet by 46, and will seat nearly 800 people, while the basement will be given up to class rooms. The architect is Mr. Eric Mann, and the work is to be finished about the middle of September. The cost will be over $60,000, of which $15,000 has already been raised, the balance, it is hoped, will be easily obtained by the sale of some of the pews to individuals during their life time.

Among those who are expected to be present at the ceremonies are Rabbi Shapiro, Rev. H. Mashansky, of New York, and most of the rabbis of the city. Addresses, some of them in Hebrew, will be delivered by Messrs. S. W. Jacobs, H. Vineberg and others.

DR. COURTICE PARALYZED.

Toronto, August 2.—(Special.)—Rev. Dr. Courtice, editor of the Christian Guardian, is suffering from paralysis of the right arm and leg at his summer home in Muskoka.

OF MASON-RISCH PIANO CO.

Mr. Arthur Mason, late manager Winnipeg branch of the Mason and Risch Piano Company, and Mr. Henry Mason, secretary-treasurer of the Company, are in the city.

FIGHTING FOR THE CHILDREN.

A Delegation which is apt to Call Upon Its Champion, Dr. Laberge, any day.

MORE JULY FIRES THAN LAST YEAR

A Tabulated List Issued by the City Fire Alarm Department.

A comparison of the tabulated list of fires which have occurred during the past month in July, with that of the corresponding period of last year shows an increase in losses. Mr. J. Ferns, of the City Fire Alarm Department has issued the following statement touching this feature of the municipality's record:

"Fire, 43; alarms, 17; malicious false alarms, 14; total, 64.

For July, 1901, the figures were: Fires, 37; alarms, 37; false alarms, 8; total, 82.

"This shows there were six more fires for July, 1902, but a decrease of 18 alarms."

It is also shown that [illegible] these fires 45 streams of water were [illegible] and 26 hand extinguishers were used. Fires put out with buckets numbered [illegible]. During the month five fire engines were used at one fire.

During the month two of the largest horses were burned to death.

SHERBROOKE HAD A BAD CLOUDBURST

Lennoxville Line Washed Out and Heavy Damage Done Roads and Crops.

Sherbrooke, August 2.—Sherbrooke [illegible] of the worst rain storms experienced here for a number of years [illegible] Sherbrooke last evening [illegible] [illegible] system was [illegible] between Sherbrooke and Lennoxville [illegible] [illegible] last evening with ex[illegible] the Q.C.R. from Quebec [illegible] [illegible] but it is believed to be heavy.

MAY NOW ACQUIRE CANADIAN NORTHERN

The report is current that [illegible] of the [illegible] established by the Canadian Pacific Railway that [illegible] Great Northern Railway of Canada. The Great Northern [illegible] been open [illegible] time and there were rumors of [illegible] at the time of the Seward Webb [illegible] but there is nothing to indicate that the Canadian Pacific Railway have taken any action of the sort [illegible].

Should the fast service be [illegible] with Quebec as the St. Lawrence terminal, the purchase of the Canadian Northern might become [illegible] as a modifying [illegible] the Canadian Atlantic [illegible] and the latter company manifest a tendency to be [illegible] in its relations with a Canadian line of steamships. The Great Northern would also serve to strengthen the Canadian Pacific terminals at Quebec.

WAS DROWNED WHILE BATHING IN RIVER

A visitor to Montreal from Boston was drowned while in bathing at Viauville yesterday afternoon. While he was enjoying himself with some companions who are in the employ of the Street Railway, they decided that a relief from the sultry atmosphere could be had by a swim in the river, and after boarding a car for Viauville and taking to the water, it is said that the stranger, whose name is Buckley, was seized with cramps and was drowned before assistance could reach him. All attempts to recover the body have been unsuccessful thus far.

A CIVIC HOLIDAY.

Assistant City Clerk Rene Bauset announced to The Herald to-day that next Saturday, August 9, had been officially declared a public civic holiday in honor of the coronation of King Edward VII.

DON'T TAUNT MEN ON DOMESTIC TROUBLES

Salt Lake Girl Did So and She is Dead and Companion Dying.

Salt Lake City, Utah, August 2.—At the Salt Palace grounds early this morning J. C. McCasl[illegible], a well-known mining man of this city, shot and killed Lottie Russell, seriously wounded F. Max Peters, and then committed suicide by shooting himself through the head.

McCaslin, Miss Russell, Peters and another [illegible] whose name has not been learned, formed a party which attended the [illegible]. It is said that McCaslin had trouble with his wife, and had been drinking. Peters and Miss Russell are said to have taunted him about his domestic troubles, whereupon he became enraged, drew a revolver and shot Miss Russell, who had started to run through the [illegible]. Peters [illegible] attempted to keep McCaslin from shooting the girl, was shot through the chest. McCaslin, after firing a shot at the other member of the party, placed his revolver at his right temple and sent a bullet through his head. He died at [illegible].

Peters is in a precarious condition, but it is thought he will recover.

Mr. W. H. [illegible] M[illegible], manager M[illegible] [illegible]

ALL CONTINGENT HAS REACHED HERE

Belated Stragglers From 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th C. M. R. on Way Home.

Last evening the belated members of the last Canadian South African contingent arrived from Halifax last night on a special train of eleven cars, which came into Bonaventure Station shortly after midnight.

No official reception had been arranged but over 200 people were gathered at the station to meet the men. The majority of those present were friends and relatives of the men and among them were many of the boys who had come on the first [illegible].

The men all turned up in the best form [illegible] after their long [illegible] trip. Nearly every man was laden with a bundle of souvenirs of every imaginable kind. The greater [illegible] from the western [illegible] and nearly all left to [illegible]. The men nearly all expressed [illegible] at being home again and said their trip had been very pleasant.

THE "SOO" STAR ON IRON INDUSTRY

Declares That More Protection is Needed for the Canadian Product.

There is no question of such great importance to Sault Ste. Marie as the revision of the tariff on manufactures of iron and steel, says the Sault Ste. Marie Star. That the town will have enthusiastic help in any patriotic effort it makes to have the present tariff revised so that Canada will not need to bring its steel from the United States is evident from the fact that the Soo is only one of many communities interested. As we stand to gain greatly by the extension of the iron and steel industry here, it behooves us to move energetically in the matter. Every man who has a dollar at stake in Algoma should raise his voice for justice to our iron and steel men. It is hardly going too far to say that with fair protection to these, the Soo would become the principle city in Ontario in a few years, and other large towns would spring up in this district.

Like all industries, the iron and steel industry needs protection, but, as yet, it has not been granted sufficient for its needs. The encouragement granted for the manufacture of iron and steel in Canada by the Dominion Government is partly bounty and part customs duties. The bounties are given as follows:

	On pig iron from native ore	On pig iron from foreign ore	On steel
To April 21, 1902	3.00	2.00	3.00
April 21, 1902, to July 1, 1903	2.70	1.80	2.70
July 1, 1903, to July 1, 1904	2.25	1.50	2.25
July 1, 1904, to July 1, 1905	1.65	1.10	1.65
July 1, 1905, to July 1, 1906	1.05	.70	1.05
July 1, 1906, to July 1, 1907	.60	.40	.60

SUMS PAID IN BOUNTIES.

The amount which has been paid in bounty on pig iron in Canada during each fiscal year since 1884 is as follows:

1884	$44,090	1893	$ 93,896
1885	38,655	1894	125,044
1886	39,270	1895	63,384
1887	59,576	1886	104,105
1888	33,313	1897	66,509
1889	37,234	1898	165,654
1890	25,697	1899	187,954
1891	20,153	1900	238,307
1892	30,294	1901	351,259

The sum for 1901 was thus far in excess of that of any previous year. These bounties were apportioned as follows: Canadian Iron Furnace Company, Three Rivers, $16,614; Midland Iron Works, $59,169; Deseronto Iron Company, $27,468; Dominion Iron & Steel Company, Sydney, $55,287; Electric Reduction Company, $1,173; Hamilton Iron & Steel, $12,455; John McDougall & Co., $2,379; Nova Scotia Steel & Iron Company, $66,711. There was paid out in bounties on iron puddled bars, $16,703, an increase of $6,581. The Hamilton Steel & Iron Company received the whole amount. The bounties on steel ingots amounted to $100,057, or $35,697 in excess of the year previous. The Hamilton Steel & Iron Company received $28,310, and the Nova Scotia Steel Company, $71,746.

Canada consumes annually about 800,000 tons of iron and the products thereof, and of this quantity we are producing as yet from native furnaces only about 30 per cent. And this consumption will increase as fast as our production can hope to.

Steel rails and heavy sections of structural steel form a large part of the consumption of iron used in Canada. Up to May of this year every ton of this material has been imported from foreign sources and as the product of foreign labor. We have at last arrived at the stage of development when this will be changed, and our railroads can be equipped with steel rails, produced from Canadian material by Canadian labor and our bridges and structural work generally can also be supplied from the same source.

The new mills at Sault Ste. Marie are now producing both steel rails and structural steel. An enormous expenditure of capital has been made here, reaching into the millions, and further expenditure must be made before the works are fully completed. At Sydney a steel rail mill is in process of construction, and steel billets and blooms are already being made at New Glasgow, Hamilton and Collingwood a similar expansion in other lines of steel is taking place. The whole question is therefore a live one.

To deal at once with the two articles mentioned there is no extended revision of the tariff called for. It is simply necessary for the Government to acknowledge the fact that the reason the same ratio of protection has not been granted to these articles as to all others is that they have not hitherto been manufactured in this country. In regard to steel rails, our railroads cannot fairly oppose a reasonable duty. Indeed, it is vastly in their own interest that the native works should be sustained, as the railroads are most largely benefited by the demand.

In extending the tariff to cover the heavy sections it may be that the Canadian bridge companies will appear to be discriminated against. They are already well protected with a 35 per cent. ad valorem duty, which is certainly out of all proportion to the 10 per cent. protection granted to the makers of heavy sections of structural steel. If, however, it be found on investigation that the bridge companies want more protection, we would suggest that it be given to them in the form of a specific duty. To show how illogical the position is with regard to the heavier sections and steel rails, it might be pointed out that under our present tariff the manufacturers of steel ingots and billets are given a protection of $2 per ton by customs duty. If, however, you employ further Canadian labor and roll the said ingots and billets into structural sections or steel rails your protective duty is cut away. This is proof of the unfinished state of our tariff.

UNIFORMITY OF TARIFF.

At the present time structural steel up to 35 pounds per yard is dutiable at $7 per ton. The simplest and best way, therefore, would be to include all heavy sections now provided for in clause 223 of the tariff in clause 227, making the duty $7 per ton throughout. There is no logical reason why $7 duty should be granted to structural steel up to 35 pounds per yard, and that a merely nominal duty of 10 per cent. should be given on steel 36 pounds per yard and heavier.

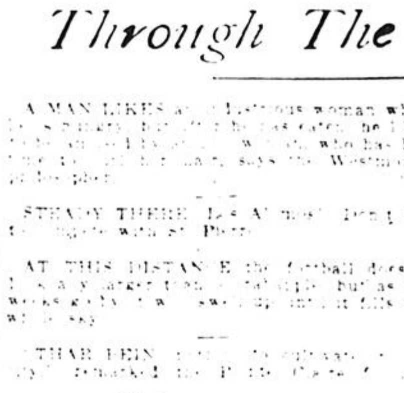
Through The Herald's Sieve.

A MAN LIKES a [illegible] woman when [illegible] he likes [illegible] who has had [illegible] says the Westmount [illegible]

STEADY THERE [illegible] St. Peter.

AT THIS DISTANCE the football doesn't [illegible] but as the [illegible] it fills the [illegible]

THAR BEIN' [illegible] remarked the [illegible]



"Of course you folks don't have no harvest-time?"

"Well," replied the Montreal boarder, whose home was next door to a conservatory of music, "there are voices to be cultivated, and then we have a harrowing time."

The foreign duke who seeks the States
An heiress for to get,
[illegible] for her with hooks or baits,
But with a [illegible]

FOUR PERSONS were shot in Louisville in a fight over a dime. Looks as if they could get up a real massacre there for about a dollar and a half.

INTO EACH LIFE some rain must fall," but what's the idea of bunching it all in one season? Aren't most of us going to be alive next year?

I

They sat in the hammock,
Quiet and still
They looked at her daddy—
Amy and Bill.

II

But dady went in soon
(Some daddies will)
They sat in the hammock—
Amy&Bill.

"WHAT'S THE ROW?" asked the manager of the dime museum.

"The [illegible] went into the restaurant [illegible]," answered the bearded lady, "and asked for a light lunch, and they set him out a candle and a box of matches."

OLD RESIDENTS claim to remember other times when the sun shone all day.

"HAVE YOU really no affection for any other girl, dear?" she asked of her fiance.

"No," replied the drug clerk, absent mindedly, "but I have something just as good."

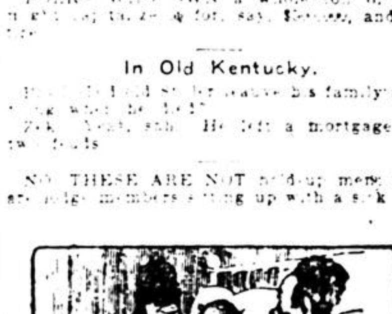
FOLKS WHO OWN a whole ton of coal might [illegible] for, say, [illegible], and [illegible]

In Old Kentucky.

[illegible] he leave his family anything when he left?"

[illegible] He left a mortgage an' [illegible]

NO, THESE ARE NOT hold-up men; they are lodge members sitting up with a sick bro-



ther. There are no thugs in Montreal.

YESTERDAY we might have said to belated summer, "Don't try to make up for lost time; we are willing to let bygones be bygones." But when this deluge is over we may not be so magnanimous.

THEY HAVE FOUND the skull of a man in Kansas that the scientists say must have existed 20,000 years ago. He probably went west early.

WHATEVER ELSE may be said of St. Swithin, it cannot be charged against him that he didn't deliver the goods.

THAT NEW STATUE of Shakespeare which will be set up at Weimar will not look a bit like Bacon.

SAYS FRIEND LEFT WITH HIS MONEY

Mr. Walter Reed, a member of the 6th Regiment, C.M.R., adds another to the list of members of the contingent robbed on their way home. He came to Chief Carpenter this morning stating that he had given a fellow soldier a pocketbook containing about $50 for safe keeping. Reed is quite a young man and expecting to go about through Quebec, he asked his friend to take charge of his valuables. After receiving the money the friend disappeared, and to-day Reed asked the assistance of the Detective Bureau to locate his erstwhile friend. Both men are from Montreal. Reed living at No. 402 Charlivoux Street.

BRITISH COMBINE NOT DEPENDENT ON A RAILWAY

I. N. Ford Says Shipping Men May Yet Put It Through

WITHOUT USING C.P.R.'S PROPOSED ASSISTANCE

England Is Being Invaded by Commercial Travellers From Yankeeland.

(Special to the Montreal Herald.)

New York, Aug. 2.—Mr. I. N. Ford cables from London to the Tribune:

The anti-Morgan shipping combination has not yet been formed, but consultations are still in progress. The best information obtainable is indefinite and indicates that the Canadian Pacific Railway will not be the main resource of the combination.

The chief shipping people interested in the subsidy proposals are the Elder-Dempster and Allan Lines and Sir Christopher Furness, and they have not yet reached a working agreement which can be made the basis of definite negotiations between the colonial officials and the Imperial Government, for mail service on the Atlantic.

Sir Alfred Jones and Sir Christopher Furness are so closely associated in business operations that a final agreement is confidently expected by the Canadian officials, and the success of the negotiations for a fast Atlantic service under British control is still predicted with an air of quiet confidence by Canadian Ministers; and the corresponding service on the Pacific, between Canada and Australia, is regarded as the inevitable sequel.

THE AMERICAN DRUMMER INVADES ENGLAND.

Commercial traffic between England and the United States has become more important than tourist traffic. If steamship managers can be believed, American commercial travellers are swarming in great English provincial towns, but are doing their work quietly.

GRAVE-DIGGERS ON STRIKE IN CHICAGO

Concordia Cemetery Closed to Corpses Until a Settlement Is Reached.

Chicago, August 2.—The grave diggers are the latest of the wage earners of Chicago to go on strike, and as a result Concordia Cemetery is closed and at the entrance to the burial grounds the superintendent has posted a notice which reads:

"There will be no more burials at the Concordia Cemetery until further notice."

The twenty-five grave diggers employed at the cemetery are on strike for higher wages and have succeeded in preventing other laborers from taking their places. Three funeral processions which arrived at the cemetery gates yesterday were turned back because of the strike. It is stated that similar strikes will be inaugurated at the two other cemeteries.

EDITOR M'ADAM IS NOW FREE MAN

Ruffled B.C. Judges Were Mollified by His Extensive Apology.

Victoria, B.C., Aug. 2.—William McAdams, editor of the Sandon Paystreak, who was committed to jail for nine months for an attack on the members of the Supreme Court, yesterday tendered a written apology, and was discharged after a severe lecture from Chief Justice Hunter.

NOT AN OTTAWA MATTER.

Ottawa, Aug. 2.—(Special.)—In connection with the recommendation from Chief Justice Hunter and other members of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, who sat on the case of Editor McAdams, of the Sandon Paystreak, that the prisoner be released, it may be pointed out that the judges of the court had the case entirely in their own hands and could give McAdams his freedom at any time they had been inclined to do so. The case was not before the Department of Justice in any way, although it is understood that a petition is even now on its way to Ottawa praying for McAdams release.

CANADIAN FOUNDRY CO.

Ottawa, August 1.—(Special.)—Under the Companies Act letters patent have been issued for the incorporation of Florence Whitlaw Smith, Francis Edward Barbour, Frank Willard Smith, Alfred Eugene Harvey, and Thomas Ferguson Smith, of Montreal, to construct and operate electric and other signs and advertisements under the designs owned by the applicants.

Thomas J. Drummond, Edgar Mill McDougall, George E. Drummond, John Dyer, and T. Brosseau, K.C., of Montreal, are incorporated to carry on an iron and steel manufacturing business under the name of The Canadian Iron and Foundry Co., with a capital of $150,000.

Henri St. Pierre, Edmond Melancon, Jos. Brunet, Joe. Doris Couture, and Vital Geoffrion are incorporated with a capital of $20,000, to carry on an undertaking business throughout Canada.

DIRECT AFRICA LINE A FACT ACCOMPLISHED

Sir W. Mulock, Asking When It Should Begin, Is Told October 1st.

Toronto, August 2.—Sir William Mulock has cabled the Canadian Manufacturers' Association as follows:—

"Arranging for service this moment from Canadian ports to South Africa. Wire at once by what time you can fill first ship."

A reply was sent, saying:

"Association delighted with prospects of African service. Think October 1st best date."

The manufacturers have for almost a year been agitating for a direct service, saying that they were in a position to provide cargo, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier promised before leaving for England to do all possible towards securing one. During the war the transports and other Government vessels leaving Canada for South Africa have carried heavy cargoes, and now that there is a prospect of a regular service Canadians who have heretofore used the New York service will be able to get a large share of the trade.

COLLECTOR DECLINES TO RESTORE PROPERTY

David Ornstein, who sells beer for the Reinhardt Brewing Company, is in trouble. On July 26th he appeared before Judge Lafontaine charged with selling beer without a license. Ornstein, not having the advice of counsel, and thinking that he would get off with a light sentence, pleaded guilty. He was sentenced to a fine of $5 and costs, but it was also ordered that his two horses, two express waggons and his stock in trade, valued in all at about $500, and practically everything he possessed in the world, should be confiscated.

When Ornstein recovered from the shock he immediately asked permission to change his plea, claiming that it was made in error, and was allowed to do so. He then pleaded not guilty and his trial was fixed for last Thursday. Judge Choquet heard the case and sentenced him to $40 fine without the confiscation of his property.

Ornstein payed his fine and costs and then Mr. W. P. Lamb, collector of provincial revenue, refused to return the property which he had confiscated, on the strength of the first judgment, until he should apply to Quebec for instructions.

Ornstein, upon the advice of his counsel, Mr. S. W. Jacobs, now threatens revendication.

DIAVOLO INJURED.

The Loop-de-Loop Bicyclist Gets Into Trouble at the Westminster Aquarium in London.

London, Aug 2—"Diavolo," the American bicyclist, while looping the loop at the Westminster Aquarium this afternoon fell from his wheel and was seriously injured. The bicycle was smashed. This is the second accident Diavolo has met with within a week. He fell last Monday night while giving his performance, but his heavy padded clothes saved him from serious injury.

THE CHURCHES

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

LESSON VI.—AUGUST 10.

TEMPERANCE LESSON—LEV. 10, 1-11.

Golden Text.—Let us watch and be sober.—1 Thess. 5. 6.

METHODS AND PLANS FOR TEACHING.

1. God's words (verse 1). 2. God's warning (verses 8-11). The requirements of God's services are: 1. Obedience (verse 1); 2. Reverence (verse 3); 3. Submissiveness (verse 3); 4. Self-control (verse 6); 5. Consecration (verse 7); 6. Temperance (verse 9); 7. Thoughtfulness (verse 10). Or, turn the lesson into a personal study of Nadab and Abihu and, 1. Dwell on their high privileges. They were most to be envied of all the Hebrews; how dignified and prosperous, how holy and happy they should have been. 2. Dwell on their terrible fall. Their action was one of levity, and verse 9 seems to suggest that it was done in the state of exhilaration from intoxicating drink. God requires holiness, and the life must be measured by God's standard.

The lesson may be made interesting by the drawing of a diagram showing the altar, court, sanctuary, etc., to illustrate the story. The Bible has three stories that finely illustrate this lesson, that of Uzzah, that of Herod Agrippa, and that of Ananias. Dwell on the meaning of the ceremony of the consecration of priests. They had duties: 1. For themselves; 2. For the nation; and, 3. For God. We are priests to God, and we have duties: 1. To ourselves in the house of God on the Sabbath; 2. To the Gospel which we thus acknowledge; 3. To the Saviour, for we are the Church he died for, and of which he is the body; and, 4. To the world at large, which can never be converted except as we do our duty. With that spirit, then, should we prepare for church? With what spirit should we come to church? With what spirit should we remain in church? With what spirit should we depart from church?

ANGLICAN.

Christ Church Cathedral.—Ven. Archdeacon Norton, D.D., Rector of Montreal. Rev. Frederick J. Steen, M.A., Vicar of Christ Church Cathedral; Rev. H. T. S. Boyle, M.A., assistant. 8 a.m., Holy Communion; 11 a.m., Cathedral service and Holy Communion, preacher, Mr. Boyle. 7 p.m., Cathedral service, preacher, Mr. Boyle. All seats free at the 7 o'clock service.

All Saints Church, corner St. Denis and Marie Anne streets.—Seats free.—10.15 a.m., Bible class for seniors and juniors. Divine service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Class for juniors at 3 p.m. Holy Communion after morning service. Rector, Rev. Canon Evans, M.A.

St. George's Church—Rt. Rev. James Carmichael, D.D., coadjutor Bishop of Montreal, rector.—Tenth Sunday after Trinity.—Holy Communion at 9.30 a.m., and after morning service; 11.05, morning prayer, preacher, Rev. George Johnson; 3 o'clock. Sunday school; 7.05, evening prayer, preacher, Bishop Carmichael.

St. Stephen's Church, Weredale Park, Dorchester Street and Atwater Avenue.—Holy Comunion at 8 a.m. and 11 a.m.; morning prayer at 11 o'clock; Sunday school and Bible class at 3 o'clock; evening prayer at 7 o'clock. Preacher at both services, Rev. M. Day Baldwin, M.A. The Very Rev. Dean Evans, D.D., D.C.L.; Rev. E. J. Rexford, B.A.; Rev. M. Day Baldwin, M.A.

Church of the Redeemer, Cote St. Paul, Rev. H. Gomery, rector.—Holy Communion and sermon at 11 o'clock, preacher, the rector; evening prayer at 7, preacher, lay reader. Sunday school at 3 o'clock.

Belcher Memorial Church, Verdun, Rev. H. Gomery, rector.—Morning prayer at 11 o'clock, preacher, lay reader; evening prayer at 7 o'clock, preacher, the rector; Sunday school at 3 o'clock.

Church of St. James the Apostle.—Tenth Sunday after Trinity, Rev. Canon Ellegood, rector; Rev. H. A. Brooke, M.A., assistant.—Holy Communion at 8 a.m.; morning service at 11 a.m.; morning preacher, Rev. H. A. Brooke; Sunday school at 3 p.m.; evening service at 7 p.m., preacher, Rev. H. A. Brooke. Seats free at 7 p.m. Strangers welcome at all services.

Trinity Church, St. Denis Street, corner Viger Square, Rev. C. G. Rollit, rector. Tenth Sunday after Trinity.—11 a.m., morning prayer and Holy Communion; 7 p.m., evening prayer, preacher at both services, the rector. Strangers invited and shown to seats.

St. Martin's—Holy Communion at 11 a.m. service. 11 a.m., morning prayer and sermon, subject, "Life in death." 7 p.m., evening prayer and sermon, subject, "My words shall not pass away." Preacher at both services Rev. G. O. Troop, rector. All seats free and unappropriated. Strangers welcomed. All one in Christ Jesus.

Grace Church, Wellington Street—Sunday services—8 a.m., Holy Communion; 11 a.m., matins and sermon; Rev. Archdeacon Ker, D.D., rector. Rev. Lewis Whitley, M.A., assistant minister.

PRESBYTERIAN.

St. Gabriel Presbyterian Church, 2158 St. Catherine Street—Preacher, Rev. Prof. Dyde, D.D., of Queen's University, Kingston. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school at 10 a.m.

Knox Church, Presbyterian Church—The Rev. W. R. Cruikshanks, B.A., will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Service in lecture hall during renovation of church.

Church of Scotland (St. Andrew's)—Church closed during August for fitting up the organ.

UNITARIAN.

The Church of the Messiah, Rev. Wm. C. Bernes, pastor, will be closed during the month of August.

BAPTIST.

First Baptist Church—Pastor, Rev. J. A. Gordon, M.A. Rev. Chas. Coleman, Philadelphia, will occupy the pulpit morning and evening. Sunday school at 10 a.m.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Zion Congregational Church, corner of Mance and Milton Streets, Rev. H. G. Rice, pastor. Residence, 491g St. Urbain St. Public worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m. The pastor will preach at both services. Evening theme: "Is Life worth living?" Strangers cordially invited.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

First Church of Christ Scientist, 41 Closse Street, Western Square. Service on Sunday at 11 a.m. Subject for the day, "Spirit." Wednesday at 8 p.m. All are cordially invited. Reading room on the premises open daily to the public from 10 till 12 noon, and 3 to 5 p.m.

METHODIST.

Dominion Square Methodist Church—Rev. E. C. Manning, pastor. Sunday services: Morning at 11 o'clock; evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. James Elliott, B.A., B.D., will preach at both services. Strangers welcome.

CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. O. Folden will preach in the Scandinavian Mission, 75 Inspector Street, on Sunday at 7.30 p.m. Holy Communion will be administered.

The Disciples of Christ meet every Lord's Day in Royal Arcanum Hall, 2411 St. Catherine Street, at 11 o'clock a.m.

Protestant House of Industry and Homes, Longue Pointe. On Sunday, August 3rd, at 3 p.m., Divine service will be conducted by the Rev. John W. Davidson.

Dorivicre Street Mission are holding divine services every Sunday evening at half-past seven. Sunday school at 1 p.m. All are welcome. Rev. R. Brown, pastor.

SON BROUGHT PARENTS TOGETHER.

Windsor, Ont., August 2.—Twenty years ago David Parent, of this city, married a young woman. A few months after the wedding the couple quarrelled and separated. The wife went to Detroit to live, and subsequently drifted entirely out of Parent's life. A few days ago a young man called on Parent, who had continued to live in Windsor, carrying on a gardening business, and announced himself as David's son. Parent had never heard that he was a father. Young Parent told his father that he wished his parents would live together, and pleaded so hard that he finally gained the father's reconciliation with his wife. Yesterday Mrs. Parent came back to the husband's home.

CHINESE REBELS CRUSHED.

Pekin, August 2.—The Viceroy of Sze Chuan reports that his troops have killed 300 rebels and one of their leaders, near Chontu. The Board of Foreign Missions believe that this blow will end the rebellion.

One French and one English gunboat are proceeding to Chun King at the request of the Viceroy of Sze Chuan.

LORD DUNDONALD'S SECRETARY.

Ottawa, August 2.—Captain A. T. Kirkpatrick, of Toronto, the new military secretary to Lord Dundonald, arrived here yesterday.

Miss Mima Scott, of Dundee, Scotland, is visiting her cousin, Miss Arnold, Mt. Pleasant Avenue, Westmount.

Women Dread

The disfiguration caused by skin disease, even more than the tormenting irritation which is so commonly associated with it. The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery generally results in a complete cure of eczema, pimples, eruptions and other forms of disease which have their cause in an impure condition of the blood. "Golden Medical Discovery" absolutely purges the blood of humors and poisons, and so cures the cutaneous diseases which bad blood breeds and feeds.

There is no alcohol in the "Golden Medical Discovery" and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine, and all other narcotics.

"I was troubled with eczema from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet," writes Mrs. Ella Quick, of Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich. "Could not walk at times, nor wear my shoes. Thought there was no help for me—at least the doctor said there was none. I went to see friends at Christmas time and there heard of the good that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery had done for them, and was advised to try it at once. For fear that I might neglect it my friends sent to the village and got a bottle and made me promise that I would take it. I had been getting worse all the time. I took thirteen bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and ten vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and used the 'All Healing Salve,' which made a complete cure. It was slow, but sure. I was taking the medicine about eight months. "I would say to all who read this: Try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery before wasting time and money."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets assist the action of the "Discovery."

ENGLISH OPINION MORE ADVANCED,

Thinks Mr. Chamberlain, Than in Colonies on Empire Matters.

London, August 2.—Colonial Secretary Chamberlain and General Kitchener received the freedom of the Grocers' Company of the city of London at a banquet yesterday evening.

Mr. Chamberlain made a speech, in which he said that his policy aimed at making the Empire a living entity in which each part would contribute to the success and security of the whole. There were two main avenues to reach this end, Imperial defence and Imperial trade. He was inclined to think that public opinion was more advanced in England on these matters than in the colonies. It would not be wise to force the pace. He recognized that Great Britain must be willing to bear a greater proportion than was arithmetically required. He believed the colonial conference would mark a considerable advance.

MAY YOKE WANTS HIM ONLY.

Cares for no Other But Putnam Bradlee Strong, and is All Ready to Forgive.

London, August 2.—May Yohe spent yesterday at the Cecil Hotel dejectedly reading and re-reading a batch of letters which she had just received from Putnam Bradlee Strong, in which, while urging forgiveness and beseeching news of Miss Yohe's movements, he carefully disguised his own whereabouts. On the inside flap of one envelope Strong wrote: "Send word by him (bearer) if you forgive me." On reading this Miss Yohe exclaimed: "There have been all sorts of friends here to-day offering me all sorts of inducements to leave here, but I care only for Bradlee. Where is he? Why don't they bring him to me? Why does he write me if he does not love me? I would forgive him in a minute if he would only say that he is sorry."

Miss Yohe grew quite hysterical. Strong's letters declared that he was within a few days' ride of Paris, which was obscure enough to leave Miss Yohe in doubt as to whether he was in England or at Genoa. Miss Yohe had all her trunks packed in readiness to go to Paris, but an intimation she received that Strong was not there finally decided her to remain in London.

Prior to leaving London Strong told his friends he intended to go to the United States and never to see Miss Yohe again. It is now evident that he has changed his plans and that a reconciliatory meeting between him and Miss Yohe is only a matter of a few days.

RESTORING A HERMES.

French Artist Gets 20,000 Francs for His Work on a Great Archaeological Discovery.

London, August 2.—M. Andre, the French artist, says the Athens correspondent of the Times, receives 20,000 francs for restoring the Hermes of Cythera.

Had the year 1901 not been already famous in the annals of archaeology for the discoveries in Crete, it would always be remembered owing to the finding of the bronzes at Cerigo (Cythera).

The great bronze Hermes that was found in the sea off Cerigo was not perfect, and as it was also in fragments it needed most careful restoration. Dr. Charles Waldstein pronounces the figure to be a work by Praxiteles or of his school, and he and other experts declare that it is undoubtedly the finest Greek bronze yet discovered.

At the same time was found a marble figure of a wrestler—strikingly like a Parthenon metope now destroyed, but known through a drawing by Jacques Carrey—in workmanship of the Rhodian or Pergamene school, and Lysippan in type.

BRITISH TRUST HAS NOT PAID.

But American Tobacco Concern Has Handed Out £50,000 as First Quarterly Bonus.

London, August 2.—The Daily Express announces that the American Tobacco Trust has paid £50,000 as its first quarterly instalment of bonus to its customers. The Imperial Tobacco Company, the rival of the American concern, has not, fulfilled as yet its promise to pay a bonus to its customers who only buy its goods.

WEAK BABIES MADE STRONG.

Medical men emphatically declare that Lactated Food is the best nourishment for weak and sickly babies in the hot weather. It is the most easily digested, the purest and most nutritious infant food made. Babies regularly fed on Lactated Food are happy, bright, vigorous and strong. If your little one is not thriving, try Lactated Food.

POSTOFFICE BURGLARIZED.

St. John, N. B., August 2.—A despatch from Dalhousie says that the post office there was entered some time during Wednesday night, entrance being made by breaking open the rear window, and the sum of $500 stolen. There is so far no clue to the burglars.

A CLERGYMAN DROWNED.

Plymouth, Mass., August 2. — Rev. Edward L. Atkinson, of the Church of the Epiphany, New York county, formerly of the Church of Ascension, Boston, was drowned in Boot pond yesterday afternoon. He went out rowing and fell overboard.

GOVERNOR OF PARAGUA.

Manila, August 2.—Captain William A. Phillips, of the Tenth Infantry, has been appointed governor of the Island of Paragua.

PROFESSOR JORDAN TO PREACH.

Professor Jordan, of Queen's University, will preach at both services in St. Gabriel's Church on Sunday.

The Whole Lindsay-Nordheimer Co. stock of high class Pianos is offered at lowest prices and terms of one to three years to pay in.

Call early next week for unbroken choice.

Warerooms—2366 St. Catherine Street.

Colonial House

PHILLIPS SQUARE.

Latest Novelties In

SUMMER NECKWEAR

In Muslin, Pique, Chiffon, Crepe de Chene and Silk.

Real Duchess Lace Handkerchiefs.
Real Duchess Lace Ties.
Real Duchess Turnover Collars.
Embroidered Turnover Collars, white and white embroidered in colors, Pink, Blue, Black.
Imitation Lace Ties, white and Paris shades.
Novelties in White Lawn Ties, embroidered ends.
Lace Trimmed Handkerchiefs, in real and imitation Val. Lace.
Real Duchess Lace Collars, newest shapes.
Novelties in Guipure Collars, white and cream.
Black Sequin Blouses.
Fancy Chiffon Fichus in great variety.
Large assortment of Novelties in Veiling, red, green, navy, brown, gray, black, royal.

Ladies' Shoe Dept.

PRICES FOR AUGUST.

Ladies' Black Dongola Button Boots, hand turned soles, were $3.25, for $2.50.
Ladies' Tan Vici Kid Button Boots, heavy soles, were $3.95, for $2.50.
Ladies' Tan Russian Calf Oxfords, heavy soles. were $3.15, for $2.50.
Ladies' White Canvas Oxfords, were $2.25, for $1.50.
Misses' Black Dongola, Lace or Button Boots, were $2.50, for $1.75.
Misses' and Children's White Canvas Oxfords, were $1.50, for $1.00.
Misses' and Children's Tan Dongola Oxfords, were $1.90....for $1.25 $2.10....for $1.50
Misses' Black Dongola Oxfords, were $1.80....for $1.50 $2.75....for $2.00

Less 5 p.c. for Cash.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORDERS.

HENRY MORGAN & CO.

MONTREAL.

WHICH WILL BE THE WORLD'S CAPITAL, LONDON OR NEW YORK?

London, July 31.—New Yorkers can now claim that their city is the world's chief financial centre. It will soon, they say, displace London as the premier city in commerce and population.

That New York will become the world's capital for "high finance" is probable—indeed, it is fast becoming so—but London will for long retain as one of its leading local industries the conversion of private businesses, mining claims, patents, etc., into joint stock companies.

New York may soon become a greater port than London. It depends on whether we reform and modernize our docks. It depends, too, on whether America develops its foreign trade by lowering its tariff—making the American metropolis the clearing house and emporium of the Continent. But there is no evidence in sight that New York will in the lifetime of any one living equal London in population. London by natural expansion and absorption. London is in great part as much a new city as is Chicago.

WHY IS LONDON LONDON?

London has more elements of permanent greatness than New York. Unlike New York, London does not depend on its commerce for its growth. Four-fifths of the population of London, as the census shows, are dependent not on industries, but on the continuance of London as one of the leading ports of the world and as the capital of the Empire. London, besides being the world's market for wool, tea, sugar, coffee, and one of the chief markets for wheat, the undisputed commercial capital, a vast emporium, is the political capital of the Empire.

It is the city to which all civil servants, soldiers, naval men, statesmen who have served in the Colonies and dependencies turn in the days of their retirement. This class, and their dependents form a vast population in themselves. London is the one social centre of the kingdom and the Empire; the city to which all traders and merchants, whether in Manchester, Glasgow, India, Australia, or Africa, come to spend the evening of their days.

So long, therefore, as London remains the lodestone of Empire it will increase.

HOW LONDON GROWS.

The phenomenal growth of London suburbs is one of the most marvellous things in the world's history.

Drive round the outer zones of London and you pass through miles and miles of comparatively new houses—some colonies of workmen, others the houses of the genteel clerk, then the villas of the small business man, and so on through all the social strata until the more imposing residences of the merchant and the higher middle-class are reached.

Not in one direction, but in all, has the builder been at work. The houses push southward over the broad fields of Surrey and Kent. They blot out the green valley of the Thames, convert the flat marshlands in Essex into forests of brick and mortar, cover the clay plains beyond Tottenham, and scale the northern heights, sometimes so steep that the houses look like steps of a huge terrace.

Nothing impedes the progress of the Imperial City. Its outposts cover the Home Counties, and it can claim the health resorts by the sea in Kent and Sussex as its natural suburbs.

EXPANSION VS. ANNEXATION.

Compare the growth of London and New York. New York City, chiefly Manhattan Island, has now a population of 1,850,093; the enlarged city, or Greater New York, has a population of 3,432,202. The county of London, at the last census, had a population of 4,536,063; Greater London had a population of 6,580,616.

New York has only maintained its position as the first city in America by annexation. It annexed Brooklyn—a city almost as large as itself, which had absorbed a number of other towns. Brooklyn was a sister city, with all the elements of independent existence. Within twenty miles of City Hall, New York, there are a number of manufacturing towns, such as Newark, Elizabeth and Paterson, whose position would not be seriously affected if New York did not exist.

All the towns in Greater London are natural outgrowths of the present city. London in its onward march picks up small hamlets and absorbs them. It turns old cities, which, if left alone, would have long since sunk into insignificance, into populous towns. London, in fact, from the Bank to the limits of the police area, and far beyond, is one homogeneous body, one vast community of interests, each part of which is dependent on the other.

New York does not enjoy such homogeneity.

COMPARATIVE FIGURES.

London, as I have said, is in great part a new city. In 1861 the population of the zone between the county boundary and the limits of Greater London was 418,873; in 1901 it had turned two millions. In the same period the suburbs of New York, including therein Brooklyn and the boroughs of Bronx, Richmond and Queen's, increased from 316,220 to 1,587,000. In London the increase in the thirty years was at the rate of 435 per cent; in New York at the rate of 339 per cent. If we add Jersey City, Hoboken, and other places in New Jersey, as outgrowths of New York, the comparison is still in favor of London. Nor can New York show such mushroom suburbs as West Ham, grown from 18,807 in 1851 to 268,000 in 1901, or Walthamstow, from little more than a village with 7,000 inhabitants in 1861, now a great town of 120,000 people; or East Ham, which from a few houses on the marshes in 1861 is now a community of 100,000 people—an increase of nearly 5,000 per cent. in forty years.

The percentage of increase in New York suburbs is only about 500 per cent. in forty years, with the exception of Bronx, which has increased 2,400 per cent. in fifty years.

THE RIVALRY OF CHICAGO.

London has more elements of permanent greatness than New York. It has no competitors. It is New York, Boston and Washington in one. Chicago will be a very serious competitor to New York. It is a city which, like London, has grown by natural expansion. It is the natural centre of the North American continent. As the Northwest develops so will Chicago grow. If it succeeds in shifting the financial capital from New York, and becomes more of a literary and publishing centre, it will be the American metropolis of the future.

There is no indication that the phenomenal growth of London's suburbs will be arrested. The development of rapid transit—the revolution brought by electric railways, tramways, and motor cars—will extend the area of the mammoth city, but it will still be London. Already many workers in London live twenty miles distant. In a few years they will perform the journey of thirty miles in less time than they now require for half that distance. The towns in Herts, Essex, Surrey and Kent will all be suburbs of London. The health resorts round the coast, within sixty or eighty miles, will be outposts of the capital.

By 1940, without reckoning these further out growths, the population of the area which we now know as Greater London will exceed the estimate of the last Water Commission of fourteen millions.

Sleeplessness.—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with gloom and dismal forebodings, the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep, there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will not only induce sleep, but will act so beneficially that the subject will wake refreshed and restored to happiness.—adv.

The Dairy Store

The store will close at 1 p.m. to-day, as usual, and every Saturday during the month of August.

The Linen Department.

Hemstitched Damask Tea Cloths.
AT 85c, 90c, 95c, $1.00, $1.10 AND $1.25 EACH.

Striped Cotton Turkish Towels.
24 x 50 INCHES, 35c, FOR 25c EACH.

Brown Linen Turkish Towels.
40c, 45c, 55c, 65c AND 85c EACH.

Linen Dress Crashes.
27 inches wide, 25c and 30c, FOR 20c PER YARD.
27 inches wide, 35c, FOR 25c PER YARD.

Special Offerings in Ladies' Ties.

We have reduced two special lines of Ladies' Summer Ties. The first lot are Muslin and Silk, in Fancy Colors, and Plain White, Lovely and Cool for wearing this warm weather. Regular 45c, 50c and 65c.
SUMMER SALE PRICE, 25c EACH.

The second lot are all our regular stock of Ladies' Fancy Silk Stocks and Ties, in all the newest colorings. Prices range from 75c to $1.75.
SUMMER SALE PRICE, 50c.

Best Attention Given to Mail Orders.

JAS. A. OGILVY & SONS
ST. CATHERINE AND MOUNTAIN STS.

TO ARRIVE
WELSH ANTHRACITE
COAL

The Best Coal for House and Factory purposes. Absolutely smokeless.

L. COHEN & SON
36 PRINCE STREET, MONTREAL.
Telephone Main 814.

When you wake up in the morning drink

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Refreshing beyond measure.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Hot Weather Specials!

A Season's Profit Goes to the Public!

The hot spell has come with a vengeance, and is likely to continue, but it has come too late for our business! In all Departments where they happen to be, hot weather goods must go at reductions that preclude any idea of profit. The mishap is the public's gain.

All our stock of Parasols, a beautiful assortment, at discounts of 25, 33 1-3, 50, 75 p.c.

All our stock of Ladies' Sailor Hats at "giving-away" prices. For example: $1.00 to $3.20 for 25c, etc.

Ladies' Summer Costumes, Linen Skirts, White Pique Dress Skirts, Colored Blouses, Children's Dresses, Boys' Washable Blouses, and Washable Suits, at "'way-down" prices!

Men's Furnishings!

WHITE LINEN TENNIS HATS, 75c, for	48C
LINEN AND STRAW EFFECTS FEDORA HATS, $1.00, for	69C
CRASH PANTS, 31 and 32 in. waist, $1.50, for	98C pair
WHITE DUCK PANTS, $1.50, for	$1.19 pair
NAVY BLUE SERGE COATS, $4.00, for	$2.98
FANCY VESTS, light colors and white, sizes 34, 36, 40 and 42, $2.00 and $2.40, for	98C
SOFT SHIRTS, neat patterns, $1.00 and $1.25 ones, for	69C
WHITE AND CREAM DUCK SHIRTS, for	79C each
BLACK PATENT LEATHER BELTS, 75c, for	49C each
BLACK SILK TRAVELLING CAPS	25C each
RAIN COATS, all sizes, $7.50 and $8.00, for	$3.75
MEN'S BALBRIGGAN SHIRTS AND DRAWERS	37½C
MESH UNDERWEAR	75C each
NATURAL WOOL SHIRTS AND DRAWERS	50C each
MEN'S BLACK COTTON HALF HOSE	25C pair
MEN'S BLACK CASHMERE HALF HOSE	25C pair

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2341 and 2343 St. Catherine Street.

Terms Cash. Telephone Up 2713 Corner Metcalfe.

AFRICAN STEAMSHIPS WILL PROVE OF SERVICE

Manufacturers Prepare to Take Advantage of the New Line.

The announcement that the Canadian Government had arranged for a steamship service between Canadian ports and South Africa was received with a good deal of satisfaction this morning.

Mr. Robert Munro, president of the Manufacturers' Association, said that he had not yet received a confirmation of the report, but he had no doubt it was correct, and he believed he would get the confirmation to-day.

Nearly all lines of Canadian manufacture would, he thought, make application for space in the first ship, and the trade would be a steadily growing one. The Manufacturers' Association had an agent in South Africa, and there was an aggressive disposition on the part of the manufacturers of the Dominion to push their wares in foreign fields.

Mr. Munro expressed the belief that Canadian made furniture, boots and shoes, pianos and organs, carriages, implements, garments, flour, lumber, paints, and, in fact, everything that we produce would be found in the markets of South Africa within a short time.

In fact, many of the manufacturers had not waited for the Afro-Canadian line of steamships, but were already in the African market with their wares, and were shipping by the New York route.

Mr. Munro said the announcement of the establishment of the service was most opportune, as the manufacturers would meet in annual session in Halifax shortly. With the steamers definitely arranged for they would be able to co-operate in a definite plan of campaign to keep the ships and the South African market filled with Canadian goods.

His own firm, the Canada Paint Company, he said, would not ask for space in the first ship, as an expert had to be sent out to introduce the goods. By the time the second ship sailed he was confident that he would have paint orders to fill in South Africa, and would figure on the bill of lading.

One of the firms that will take advantage of the establishment of the line will be the Lake of the Woods Milling Company. The manager, Mr. W. A. Hastings said this morning that the company had sent an agent to Africa several months ago and he had already sent several substantial orders. There is apparently a good demand for Canadian flour in that part of the world. The Lake of the Woods Company has been shipping to Africa up to the present time by way of New York. There has been a freight war on from that port. The three lines which had been operating steamers to South Africa found themselves in competition with two new lines, which were established on the announcement that the war was over and the cutting of rates was the consequence.

The new Canadian line will have to meet the New York rates for it is necessary for the shipper to send his goods by the route which gives the best rates. Mr. Hastings says that he thinks the New York rate war is about over and the Canadian line will not have to meet as severe competition as it would have had a short time ago. He thinks the establishment of the Afro-Canadian line is a good thing and says that his firm will send goods by the first ship. To meet the requirements of the Canadian shippers, however, the steamers must not only touch at Cape Town but must go on to the east coast ports such as Durban, Port Elizabeth, Natal and Algoa Bay. These are points convenient to the mining centres where there is the greatest demand for imports.

The Ogilvie Milling Company invaded South Africa with its product about three months ago, and since that time it has sent about seventy-five thousand barrels of flour, shipping via New York. Mr. A. E. Labell said this morning that the announcement of the line's establishment was a welcome one to the firm. The business with South Africa, though a new one, was growing. A line of steamers from St. John, or one of the eastern ports, would enable the company to obtain a through rate from the point of manufacture in the west of Canada to a South African port. The Ogilvies, he said, would ship on the first and probably every other steamer.

It is not yet known in Montreal with what line the arrangement for the service has been made. The Allan and the Elder-Dempster lines have been talked of, but enquiries at their offices this morning revealed the fact that they have no information beyond that contained in the press despatches.

MORGAN BUYS HOUSE OF GREAT COUNTESS

Lady Dudley's, 53 Grosvenor Street, is in Centre of Smart Set.

New York, Aug. 2.—J. Pierpont Morgan has just purchased from Georgiana, the Countess of Dudley, her handsome house at No. 53 Grosvenor Street, cables the World's London correspondent.

The house stands at the corner of Davis Street and is most conveniently situated. Lady Dudley had her house beautifully decorated recently at a cost of nearly $200,000.

Grosvenor Street is in the heart of fashionable Mayfair, while Mr. Morgan's present house at No. 13 Princes Gate, is merely on the fringe of the smart district. His new house will enable him to display to perfection his great store of exquisite art treasures, the decorative possibilities of which are lost at Princes Gate, where they are heaped together, because there is not sufficient room to show them off properly.

Mr. Morgan's purchases recently are said to have reached an enormous sum.

LIEUT.-COL. GORDON AT BRIGADE OFFICE

Lieut.-Colonel Gordon, D.O.C., of Montreal district, who arrived yesterday from Halifax in command of the first train that carried the men of the 3rd, 4th, and 5th C.M.R., was at his old place at the brigade office this morning.

When asked as to the behavior of the men, he said that so far as he knew it had been good. Which being interpreted, means that the men were within regimental quarters and under control of their officers. The trip both ways was enjoyable, but uneventful.

In reply to a question, Col. Gordon stated that he did not know whether he would relieve Lieut.-Col. Roy, who has been acting D.O.C. of this district, immediately or not.

"I have received no orders in that respect as yet" he said.

RETURNING SOLDIERS WRECKED THE CARS

Some of the members of the 6th C.M.R. have displayed a deplorable lack of gentlemanly demeanor while being transported from Halifax to Montreal in the railway coaches of the Intercolonial Railway. Without even the shadow of excuse they recklessly shattered the car windows and ripped the lining from the seats; the officers being powerless, since the disbandment of the organization, to preserve order. That such acts of wanton vandalism should be indulged in is a matter of regret, both to their corps and to their friends.

TUPPER STREET ASSESSMENT.

At a meeting of the proprietors in Tupper Street last evening at No. 76, Mr. F. Hamilton explained the proceedings taken so far in regard to cancelling the present roll and produced a plan of the Montreal Building Society showing Tupper Street projected, and on it written that the seminary gavethis half of the street. Those present agreed to be assessed pro rata to have the matter fully investigated. Mathew Hutchinson, M.P.P., K.C., being present, stated he would go into the matter, being one of the interested parties. Arrangements were made to adjourn to Friday, August 8th, at 8 p.m., at the same place, 67 Tupper Street.

MR STEYN IN ENGLAND.

London, Aug. 2.—Ex-President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, arrived at Southampton to-day, with his family, on the steamship Carisbrook Castle. He was met by Messrs. Fischer, Wessels and Des Bruyn, the former Boer delegates. Hhe will go to The Hague, where ex-President Kruger will go from Utrecht to meet him Monday.

REMANDED FOR TRIAL.

Five sailors for desertion from their ship were arraigned in the Police Court to-day. They were remanded for trial.

GROCERY BROKEN INTO.

A grocery in Vitre Street was broken into last night and a small amount was stolen.

RUSSIA AND SUGAR BOUNTIES AND TRUSTS.

The Times' St. Petersburg correspondent writes:—

The Financial Messenger, the organ of the Ministry of Finance, publishes a long article on the note recently addressed by M. Witte to the Governments which took part in the Brussels Conference. It develops at great length the ideas formulated in the note, and endeavors to obscure and complicate the issue by giving exaggerated prominence to the influence of syndicates. It recognizes that bounties in general, and the sugar bounties in particular, have become an international nuisance. It repeats M. Witte's assertion that the Russian system has nothing of the nature of a bounty, and then proceeds to dilate on the evil influence of trusts, syndicates, and Cartels on the international market. Some of these combinations, it states, are encouraged by the Governments of the countries in which they are formed. It gives various examples of selling cheap abroad in order to sell dear at home. Competition of this nature in the international market it reprobates as unfair and disloyal. Countries exposed to this unfair competition, says the organ of M. Witte, find it difficult to protect their own manufactures. The only way they can do so is by protective duties, but that is sometimes very inconvenient. Moreover, the existence of commercial treaties with most-favored-nation clauses renders it impossible to strike at the syndicates except by means of general tariffs, and this involves injustice to other countries where the syndicate system is not developed.

The action of the syndicates in the sugar trade constitutes, according to the Russian semi-official organ, a greater difficulty than the actual bounties. The moment, it says, is particularly propitious for raising the whole question of syndicates and similar organizations before the present treaties of commerce are renewed. It describes as a further step towards the solidarity of nations the action of M. Witte in offering to take part in a conference of this nature. If this offer were accepted the solution of questions affecting the interests of many nations would be settled by common agreement, and thus in the opinion of the Financial Messenger, it is possible to regard M. Witte's note as an application in the sphere of economics of the principles upon which the work of The Hague Conference was based."

It seems, continues the correspondent, ungracious to throw cold water upon any suggestion in support of which such exalted sentiments are invoked; but it is impossible not to admit that independent opinion here is in complete agreement with your Berlin correspondent, who describes M. Witte's proposal as "purely obstructive and, indeed, too ridiculous to deserve a moment's consideration."

A Guaranteed Corn Cure for 25 Cents.

Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is guaranteed to remove hard, soft or bleeding Corns in twenty-four hours without pain. Take only Putnam's, it's the best.—adv.

Half Holiday. THE BIG STORE CLOSES AT ONE O'CLOCK TO-DAY.

THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. August 2nd, 1902.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY AT THE GREAT REMNANT SALE

At 8 a.m. Monday, all Remnants through the Big Store, both Spring and Summer Goods, will be laid out on CENTRE TABLES in each section and marked at ridiculously low prices. The management would add that the Remnants are in odd lengths, varying from half a yard to ten yards, left over from the BEST SELLING GOODS in every department. They are BARGAINS seldom met with in any ordinary dry goods establishment.

Gigantic Selling in

Summer Dress Goods

Fashionable Fabrics, for every use, for every place. Stuffs that will sun themselves on the mountain and at the seashore, or add grace to the home. Catchy fancies, pretty colors, handsome effects. It's a telling story at every counter, a money-winner from every looker with present prices below anything we have ever known. All reduced

FROM 33 1-3 PER CENT. OFF TO LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

FOUR LEADERS

6 1-2c LOT.
350 Pieces Beautiful Cashmere Prints, Swiss Lawns, Checked Ginghams, Washing Prints, Belgian Ginghams, Sateen Indian. Regular value, 8c to 10c. Sale Price..... 6½c

19c LOT.
190 Pieces Dainty Light Fancy Checked Ginghams, Broken Check Lawns, Dentel de Swiss, Lace Grenadine, Mousseline d'Alsace, Point de Paris. Regular 20c to 35c. Sale Price 19c

29c LOT.
184 Pieces Beautiful Dentel d'Alsace, Dimity American, Dimity Swiss, Mousseline d'Oriental, Mousseline de Paris, all superior quality. Regular value, 40c to 65c. Sale Price 29c

11c LOT.
210 Pretty Fancy Dimity Sateens, Ginghams, Broken Checks, Roman Stripes, Scotch Plaids, Oriental Muslins. Regular value, 15c to 20c. Sale Price ... 11c

SHIRT WAIST BARGAINS

Here's a case where we can help you to Snappy Bargains, and one that helps us to clear our tables of summer goods. Just the styles and colors that are now most in demand. You'll like them when you compare the goods with these prices:

Stylish Shirt Waists
Ladies' New Shirt Waists, in Muslin and Percale, dainty patterns, newest designs. Splendid value at $1.25.
Monday, 65c

Dainty Shirt Waists
Ladies' Fine American Percales and Organdie Muslin Shirt Waists, in pretty shades of mauve, pink, sky, etc., etc. Regular value, $1.50.
Monday, 89c

Gigantic Sale of Fancy Summer Silks
50,000 YARDS OF FANCY SILKS.
Comprising Stylish Washing Silks, in pretty checks of blue, helio, pink, cadet, Nile, mauve, cerise, etc., etc. In the regular way the price would be 60c. Special Price 39c

SLEDGEHAMMERS FOR MONDAY

	Regular.	Monday.		Regular.	Monday.
Malt Breakfast Food	15c	9½c	Wire Fly Traps	25c	12½c
Wheat Marrow	15c	12½c	Enamel Wash Basins	35c	18c
S.W. Biscuits	15c	12½c	Buck Saw	60c	39c
Olive Oil Soap	5c	2½c	Crystal Fruit Dishes	5c	3c
Pears' Unscented Soap	15c	11c	China Jug Stands	8c	5c
Heliotrope Soap	10c	6c	Dish Mops	6c	3½c
Virgin Castile, per dozen	30c	20c	Shoe Brushes	15c	9c

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., MONTREAL.

WE CLOSE TO-DAY, SATURDAY, AT ONE O'CLOCK. Our Suburban Delivery leaves every Saturday morning for St. Anne's and all intermediate points.

HAMILTON'S

Special Notice!

All customers remaining in town next week should go to HAMILTON'S on MONDAY.

Big preparations have been made in all Departments for our GREAT AUGUST SALE.

All odd lines of High-class Goods—Remnants, Mill Ends, goods faded in the window, goods slightly damaged, soiled odd lines of Ladies' Blouses, Costumes and Hats, etc., etc., will be placed on Special Tables, and slaughtered regardless of cost or value.

3 Specials in Our Ready-to-wear Dept.
Styles and prices in Skirts that have led the trade this season in Washing Duck, Denim and Linen Skirts. Will be on sale Monday at prices that would not buy the cloth in the ordinary way. $2.25, $2.75, $3.00. Your choice $1.39

$1.75—LADIES' FINE FRENCH GINGHAM WAISTS, in latest styles, plain and fancy stripes. Regular value $1.75. MONDAY 98c

BABY BONNETS
50c—Baby Bonnets, in Fancy Lawn, Edged Embroidery, Trimmed Ribbon. Special Monday 12½c

MEN'S OUTING SHIRTS
50c—Men's Negligee Flannelette Shirts, with Collars attached, all sizes. Monday 29c

Ladies' and Children's Silk Hose
Clearance of the balance this season's importations of Ladies' and Children's Pure Silk and Spun Silk Hose, in plain and fancy, also black and white, worth, in the regular way from 75c to $4.50. All at. HALF PRICE

59c, 69c, 75c, 90c French Muslins
On Monday we will place on sale on Special Counter our choice stock of High Grade French Organdie Dress Muslins, comprising all the latest creations in plain and fancy weaves. Your choice. 47c

15c VICTORIA LAWN
20 pieces only. They wont last long. Extra fine quality for Blouses 9c

Silk and Thread Ginghams
25c—A Beautiful Range of these goods, in all the newest stripes and checks. MONDAY .. 10c

A SPECIAL OFFER IN UMBRELLAS
It will pay you to visit our Umbrella Department Monday. We have only a limited quantity to sell, and if you want to secure one you must come on time. 50 only, made of Genuine Gloria Silk, Paragon Frame, the kind you always pay $1.50 for. Here. 75c

Our Handsome Ready-to-wear Hat the 'ADIRONDACK'
We have only a few left and we can't replace them for anything near the same price when they are all sold out. THEY MAKE EVERY LADY LOOK STYLISH. On Monday 75c

HAMMOCKS
Good size, a very strong weave. Special Monday 79c

DOOR PANELS
Nottingham Lace Door Panels, Pretty Floral Designs, 36 x 45. Monday 55c

25 ONLY ORIENTAL RUGS
2 feet 6 inches x 5 feet. Special Monday $1.35
3 feet 6 inches x 6 feet. Special Monday $1.85

BASEMENT BARGAINS FOR MONDAY
Fancy Glass Lemonade Sets, with Tray, worth $1.50, for 79c
Good Size Jelly Bowls, worth 7c, Monday for 2 1-2c
Special line of Oil Stoves, worth 85c, Monday 59c
Good Heavy and Large Wash Tub. Regular 70c. Monday 49c

IN OUR GROCERY DEPT.
2 PACKAGES OF BORAX
3 PACKAGES OF BIRD SEED
2 BOTTLES OF AMMONIA
4 BARS OF SUNLIGHT SOAP
1 BOTTLE CROSS & BLACKWELL'S VINEGAR
5 POUNDS OF TAPIOCA
17c

HAMILTON'S Cor. ST. CATHERINE AND PEEL STREETS AND DOMINION SQ.

LITTLE HOPE FOR LIBERALS YET

Lord Rosebery Has Offset the Advance Made in the Leeds Election.

London, Aug. 2.—Calmer estimates of the significance of the unprecedented Liberal victory in this week's Parliamentary election in Leeds indicate little real basis for the renewed hopes that the Liberals are gaining control of the Government. The Government has been soundly lectured and solemnly warned this week, not only by its opponents, but also by some of its staunch journalistic supporters; but the Opposition's enthusiastic prophecies about early getting together of all branches of the Opposition were pretty effectually squelched by Lord Rosebery's dispassionate reiteration that he has no intention of abandoning the Imperialistic platform, and the equally stubborn contention of the Radicals that they will not relinquish home rule as a standard party issue. In politely deploring Lord Rosebery's utterances, the chief Liberal organ disappointedly remarks:

"We do not think Lord Rosebery quite realizes the passionate desire for unity that exists among Liberals throughout the country, nor the passionate desire to arrive at it with or without leaders."

The paper scolds the Liberal leaders for their folly in splitting hairs at a time when the Government is floundering in the labyrinths of the patched-up education bill, and is "revealed to the country to be without aim or policy."

NO RETIREMENT FOR JI PIERPONT.

London, Aug. 2.—The Associated Press is authorized to give most emphatic contradiction to the report that J. Pierpont Morgan intends to retire from active business life on his return from Europe to the United States.

WOLLONGONG DEATH-LIST.

Sydney, N.S.W., August 2.—The total number of lives lost by the explosion at the Mount Kimbla colliery, Wollongong, on Thursday, was 120.

BOTH CHARGED ASSAULT.

In the Recorder's Court to-day Jacob Sherman, 23 years of age, and John Johnson, 41 years, were arraigned on charges of assault on one another. Sherman was first arrested on Johnson's complaint and then Johnson was arrested on Sherman's. They pleaded not guilty to-day.

ITALIAN SECRET SOCIETIES

The theory that at least one of the deaths of Italians in this city was due to the hostility of a secret society draws attention to the Camorra, the Mala Vita, and other cut-throat organizations which have flourished in Italy for many decades, and whose feuds have been brought to this country.

The Mafia, the most famous of these societies for organized blackmail, differs from the rest in one vital particular. It was founded for the avowed purpose of loot, while the others were at first based upon a laudable desire to bring about some much-needed reform. The Carbonari, for instance, which received its first inception in the Neapolitan States in the beginning of the nineteenth century, was a political organization built upon the lines of the Jacobin Club. Its object was to rid Italy of the tyranny of Austria. The Carbonari thus started out with a high, a patriotic purpose. It numbered among its members the third Napoleon, one of whose connections fell in its service.

The Camorra also started with a high aim, that of regenerating Naples, and it retained this patriotic character for the first forty years of its existence, from 1820 to 1860. The Mala Vita, an imitation of the Mafia, hints at a noble purpose in its initiation oath, to which every new member must subscribe. The oath is as follows:

"With one foot in the grave and the other in chains, I swear to abandon father, mother, wife, children and all kindred, in order to make war upon the infamous and to protect the humble."

But it is different with the Mafia, the oldest of the secret societies. Prof. Lombroso traces its origin to Florence and Genoa in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries—the flowering era of professional poisoners and assassins, when vendettas were as numerous as mosquitos in Jersey. Another famous Italian student, Prof. Villari, has given the following definition of the notorious society:

"The Mafia has no written statutes; it is not a secret society and hardly an association, but is formed by spontaneous generation."

The Mafia also differs from the Camorra in that it wages systematic war against all Government, while the Camorra, on the other hand, seeks to conciliate Government by bribery, and for that purpose devotes one-third of its revenues to the corruption of public officials. In other respects, however, the Mafia and Camorra are much alike. They levy taxes on every man of business. These taxes are just 10 per cent. of the mulcted one's income for the week, and so superbly are they organized that they can tell to a lire how much a certain man has taken in for any given time.

Stern discipline is maintained within the societies. Tyros must work their way up, and the Chief is as absolute as the Czar. In 1872 the Camorra Chief publicly celebrated the anniversary of his patron saint by granting an amnesty to all those on the society's blacklist, and great was the joy in consequence! The different attempts of the Italian Government to suppress the societies have failed signally.

The Mafia some eleven years ago came near precipitating a conflict between Italy and the United States. There is a big colony of Italians in New Orleans, and in 1890 the Mafia began to run things with a high hand there. Chief of Police Hennessey sent one of them—Esposoto—back to Sicily on extradition papers and thereby incurred their lasting hatred. On October 15 he was going home from his office when he was shot by one of their number, and with the words, "The Mafia have done for me," fell dead.

At once a raid was made on the Italian colony and the guilty ones captured, but it required a panel of 700 before a jury could be drawn, and this jury, inspired either by fear of the Mafia or some other motive, declared the criminals "not guilty." It was then that the citizens of New Orleans organized a vigilance committee which broke into the jail and murdered every Italian there.

The "incident," as the State Department called it, brought on a diplomatic correspondence with the Italian Government and excited much ill-feeling against this country in Italy.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

WALKS BAREFOOT ON RED-HOT ROCK

Marvellous Feat of a Fijian, Who Professes Supernatural Powers.

Honolulu, Aug. 1.—In no part of the broad British domain were there weirder ceremonies in connection with the coronation of Edward VII., probably, than in Suva, the capital of the Crown colony of Fiji. The coronation festivities there lasted a week—the Polynesian counts the importance of a celebration by the length of time it lasts. Mingled with church services and children's entertainments, boat racing and horse racing, dinners by His Excellency the Administrator, and a grand ball at the Administrator's official residence, was a grand exhibition of the ceremony of Vilavilkairevo, or the Polynesian fire-walking.

This ceremony attracted chiefs and people from all parts of Fiji. It was given a prominent place on the programme of the celebration. It took place near the Government House, and was attended by His Excellency the Administrator, Mr. Allardyce, and nearly all the Government officials of the colony and most of the leading white residents. It was performed by an old native Fijian, known as Kuveni, much venerated for his supposed supernatural powers even among the proselytes of the Wesleyan Church, the leading religious denomination in Fiji, whose membership is numerous enough to furnish a choir of 500 voices in the vocal parts of the coronation celebration.

PREPARATIONS FOR FIRE WALKING.

The ceremony took place on the evening of June 25. Careful preparation had been made for it. On the grounds near the Government House a deep trench or hole about twenty feet long, twelve feet wide and eight feet deep was dug, and early in the forenoon of the day of the ceremony this was filled nearly full of keawi wood, cut in cordwood lengths. This is the customary firewood of Fiji, and burns with an intense heat. Upon this keawi wood were piled an immense quantity of lava rocks, varying in size from that of a good-sized watermelon to that of a bushel basket.

The quantity of the rocks or stones was so adjusted that when the cordwood had well burned down the rocks would fill the pit nearly to the level of the surrounding ground. The cordwood was lighted shortly before noon, so as to thoroughly heat the stones by nine o'clock at night, at which time the ceremony was to take place. Around this pit on all four sides at a distance from the edge of about twelve feet were arranged seats for the spectators, of whom there were several thousand. Electric lights were provided to make the ceremony clearly visible to all.

By nine o'clock the mass of stones was at a white heat, except a few of those around the edges of the pit. Kuveni, the fire-walker, attended by native chiefs, approached the fiery pit clad in a sort of lawi-lawi, or short skirt, of white cotton cloth. Over this he wore a somewhat longer skirt, made of the ti plant, strung on a girdle about his waist and hanging loosely down. On his head he wore a sort of loose chaplet, also made of ti leaves, the leaves hanging down over his body and shoulders, covering them pretty well. He wore no other garments. His feet were entirely bare, and, though the sole of his feet were thick and horny, from having gone barefooted all his life, he used no preparation of any kind on them. In his hands he carried a bundle of ti leaves loosely tied up into a sort of sheaf, the ends of the leaves falling freely out from the retaining cords at one end. As he approached the fiery pit men with long pieces of wood stirred the stones till their white, almost molten, undersides were turned uppermost, and from the centre of the pit glowed white hot even in the electric light.

WALKING ON WHITE HOT STONES

First reciting in a loud monotone an ancient Fijian form of incantation, Kuveni first struck the stones at the edge of the pit with his bundle of ti leaves, and then, advancing slowly, crossed through the centre of the pit, raising and lowering and swinging his bunch of ti leaves from one side of him to another as he did so.

Uttering a second incantation, he recrossed the hot rocks again, going right through the centre of the pit where the stones were the hottest. This he repeated seven times, crossing and recrossing in the same deliberate manner, repeating his incantations and swinging his bundle of ti leaves.

When he had concluded his ceremony the Fijians, in ecstacies of amazement and admiration, carried him bodily to the Government House, showering him with silver, seizing the ti leaves of his paraphernalia as mementoes and enchanted relics, and praying him for blessings on themselves and relatives or curses on his enemies.

An examination of Kuveni's feet at the instance of the Administrator, according to passengers from the steamship Moana, who witnessed it, revealed no sign of burning or any effect of the fire or hot stones whatever. Flashlight pictures taken of the ceremony show the white light of the hot stones where his feet touched them in crossing the fiery pit.

The effect produced on the natives is described as something almost beyond exaggeration, and even on the whites who witnessed it a deep impression of its marvellousness was made.

INDIAN RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

Calcutta, Aug. 2—A mixed railway train was derailed near Merut yesterday. Sixteen natives were killed and 30 natives and Europeans were injured.

"DARDANELLES," pure Egyptian cigarettes. A marvel of manipulation in the art of blending Egyptian tobacco. Packed in Silver, Cork and Plain tips. Sold everywhere, 15 cts. per package.

Too Late for Classification.

BELGIAN HARES FOR SALE, WELL-BRED stock; price for young ones, $1 each; full-grown, $2.50 each. Apply to Norman A. Robertson, The Lilacs, St. Lambert, Que. 187

LAURENTIAN WATER.

The following letter speaks for itself. Our telephone number is Main 443.

WEST CENTRAL HOTEL,
London, W.C., 18th July, 1902.

Dear Sirs,—While at Montreal a few weeks ago I drank your Laurentian water, and on leaving, my friend, Mr. Creak, provided me with a case of the water supplied by you in bottles, which I very much enjoyed drinking while crossing the Atlantic.

I can speak in the highest praise of the medicinal properties of the Water, and can recommend it to those suffering from the troubles arising from Uric Acid in the system.

When drunk freely, not only does it neutralize the Uric Acid, but it acts with beneficial effect upon the Nerve Centre.

Yours faithfully,
A. F. LOWRIE.

R. WHITE & CO.,
Laurentian Water Co.,
Montreal, Que.

Visitors and Tourists! SHOES

If this advertisement should catch your eye, kindly accept our invitation to visit either of our two great shoe stores. Our stock will please your eye and appeal to your judgment. What we should have we have. Come and see.

STEWART'S 237 St. James Street, 2295 St. Catherine Street

THE HERALD

Established 1808.

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By the year $3.00
Six months 1.50
One month ..... .25

Orders for the delivery of The Herald at residences or places of business may be by postal card or through Telephone Main 343.
When The Herald is not found on sale at news stands, intending purchasers should communicate the fact to the office.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The circulation of The Daily Herald is largely in excess of that of any of the other English papers—with one exception—published in Montreal. Its circulation in all parts of the Dominion is growing rapidly, and it is now in the front rank of Canadian advertising mediums. Rates on application.

JOB PRINTING.

The Herald's Job-Printing and Book Binding Departments are among the largest in the Dominion, and are equipped for the execution of the finest work.—W. E. Sharpe, Supt.

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Business Office ..... Main 343
Job Department ..... Main 1919

HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY.

603 Craig Street, Montreal.
JAS. S. BRIERLEY, Managing Director.
F. ABRAHAM, Sec.-Treas. W. J. TAYLOR, Business Mgr.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The Herald will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States for twenty-five cents per month.

MR. CHARLTON AGAIN.

Mr. John Charlton, M.P., returns to his favorite subject, the trade relations between Canada and the United States, in an article in the North American Review for August. While most of the ground covered by this article has been gone over before in articles by the same writer which have appeared in American publications, it is rather interesting to note that he here lays bare the process of reasoning by which he arrives at his present distinctive opinions on trade matters. One reading the article in the North American must feel that Mr. Charlton evolved his resolution submitted to Parliament last session only after an extensive scrutiny of Canada's trade situation. He perceives the difficulties most of us see in the way of an Inter-Imperial zollverein. He is out of patience with Congress for its stupid handling of the trade relations with Canada. And, thinking something ought to be done, he finds his field for action spread out before him when he contemplates the figures that tell of our large importations from the United States.

Briefly, Mr. Charlton's argument might be put thus. The States, that once bought much of Canada, now buy little; Great Britain, that once bought little, now buys much; meantime, Canada buys many times more than she ever did from the States, and very little, if any, more than she used to from Great Britain; ergo, we must buy less from the States, and the tariff on American importations must go up. And so the Charlton resolution becomes the only thing really worth the while of Parliament to consider.

It is not often that a writer defending a thesis so carefully built up provides his readers with the means of discerning the flaw in his argument. Mr. Charlton very obligingly does. He complains of the volume of goods imported from the States free of duty, the very respectable total of $53,449,000. Does any Canadian who has lived during the past twenty years entertain the idea that this free list was adopted by Parliament for the sake of pleasing the United States? If it was done for that purpose the men at Ottawa, of both parties, who did it dissimulated beyond belief. Does anybody imagine we left off the duties on anthracite, on cotton wool, on hides, wool, hemp, steel rails, Indian corn, dyestuffs, hard woods, to please the people whose representatives in Congress were exercising their ingenuity to hurt our trade? If these things were brought in duty free only to please the Americans, then Canadians, we have a notion, would cheerfully consent to seeing duties levied. But anybody ought to know, without having been for twenty years in Parliament, that these articles are brought in free of duty because they are the raw materials for many of our industries, because we have to have them and because the men in Canada who want to work them up are anxious to obtain them at the lowest price.

Suppose, giving way to that righteous anger which Mr. Charlton believes ought to be the dominating principle of our legislation, we levied a duty on hard coal. Who would suffer? Canadians, who have to get it from the States. Suppose we taxed raw cotton and raw hides, who would suffer? The Canadian manufacturers, who have to get these things, in whole or in part, from the States. Mr. Charlton has gone through the list of manufactured articles imported from the States, and finds that in a total of $65,559,000 so imported no less than $21,941,000 are on the free list. Does he not suspect that, except for some steel rails and some agricultural implements, practically all the goods represented in this value were brought in to be worked over in Canadian factories? And without going to the trouble of scrutinizing the list, is it not safe betting at long odds that a good part of the other forty-three millions represents importations on which relatively low duties are charged, duties that are kept low to oblige and to serve the interests of Canadian manufacturers? Is it not well known that on all American goods entering into active competition with the finished products of Canadian workshops the general duty is about 35 per cent? Surely Mr. Charlton has not spent years on the trade relations without learning that. There, at all events, is the humble verity. The tariff which works out in growing imports of raw and partly finished American products was arranged, deliberately, calculatingly, and with full foreknowledge, for the benefit of Canadian industry. If the plan were to be reversed, Canadian industries would be the first to suffer.

When we decided to let cotton wool in free and to levy a tax of 35 per cent. on cotton fabrics, we were actuated by precisely the same motive that actuated the Americans when they decided to let in pulp wood free and put a duty on pulp and paper. We can shut out the raw cotton if we want to, but if we did we should have to close our cotton mills. The Americans know we have arranged our tariff to suit our own needs, not to curry favor with them. What is to be gained by trying to frighten them with the threat that we shall stop buying from them, when they know, and we know, that ourselves would be the first to feel the weight of the blow if it were ever delivered?

Parliament did not take kindly to Mr. Charlton's resolution, because Parliament knew perfectly well that it has never legislated with a view to pleasing the United States, but always with a view to furthering the interests of Canadians in one walk of life or another. Parliament, if its good sense holds, will go on doing that same, satisfied to let the imports from the States rise to ten times the present figure if need be, so long as the advantage of those Canadians who import the goods is served by the transaction. It would be very nice, of course, if the Americans could see their way to being a little more liberal towards Canadian trade, and perhaps before very long self interest will bring them to it. We may be sure that no other motive will carry them very far in the desired direction, for they are deplorably like ourselves in such matters. Mr. Charlton's reasoning would be attractive enough if it were not for the vital flaw in it. But since the Canadian tariff was unquestionably framed to meet Canadian requirements, and not at all by way of kow-towing to the United States, his conclusions unhappily are all wrong, and he must not be surprised if Parliament continues to treat as dangerous sophistry what he evidently thinks to be the refinement of logic.

THE GENTLEMAN FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

What gentlemen from North Carolina say has always been matter of considerable interest since a governor of that part of the world made his reputation. The gentleman who yesterday confided to The Herald his opinion of Montreal streets will possibly not be so famous in history, but he is entitled to our best thanks for his clear-cut criticisms. We Montrealers hardly dare to say, as he said, that when we spend our money here in search of a passably good time we have a right to complain of the condition of the streets. He, having registered his grievance, can get away and need not return. We have to stay. We dare not leave the soles of our shoes unpatched for fear of six-inch slivers from one of those two-plank sidewalks so becoming the dignity of a back concession township. Doubtless that Southerner did not know how it could hurt the feelings of Montrealers to be told to their faces how they have been distanced by effete Quebec. If he did he would have felt that he had his money's worth. It's about time we were getting rid of this reproach, and it really looks as though after a couple of years more our visitors might not form so bad an opinion of the streets. Wait till they see us in 1905.

THE NEW G.O.C.

It may seem too much to expect so famous a soldier as Lord Dundonald to come and go and meantime lead the quiet life that enabled General O'Grady-Haly to keep his job without any particular trouble, but up to the present the new commander has done nothing to indicate that his title is going to get the better of his discretion. Indeed he has been discreetness itself, the only positive view to which he would give expression when the newspaper men opened up all sorts of tempting opportunities for conversation being that we Canadians have a beautiful country here. He enumerated that statement without any reserve whatever, repeated it several times, and the more directly his military duties were brought under discussion by the inquisitive and well informed young men the more convinced he became that the country is beautiful. There is hope for a man like that, and his interlocutors were the first to admit it. The new G.O.C. probably learned before he left London that certain inconveniences are apt to arise when an officer from England, no matter how great his ability, succumbs to the very natural temptation to assume that he can get along in his work just as well without the cordial co-operation of the parliamentary head of his department. The ablest of them would be very slow to try that in Great Britain, but some of them have failed, until too late, to apprehend that what would not be tolerated in Great Britain cannot be tolerated here either and for the very same reasons. General Hutton learned this too late, and never quite believed in it anyhow. General O'Grady-Haly became aware of the inwardness of things at the outset, and when he went away the only regret of those with whom he worked was that he could not stay longer. Canadians are in a mood to wish Lord Dundonald the same fare. They know him for a good fighter. They applaud his indisposition to let loose a flow of theories the moment he strikes the country. And they hope that if in his studies and experiences he has picked up any information that might be usefully applied to the Canadian militia organization, he will continue to have his knowledge made useful without getting into a snarl with those who have to apply his teaching after he is gone. The Earl of Dundonald can have a pleasant and useful career in this country he thinks so beautiful if he only goes about it right. And we would all be very sorry if he were to make the mistakes the others found it so difficult to avoid.

BUILDING UPON RELIGION.

The German Emperor, whose personality is the most remarkable of the crowned heads of Europe, has just made a speech of great interest to the entire race, the meaning of race in this case not being limited or circumscribed to that of the masterful and penetrating Teuton. "The man who does not build his life upon religion is lost," says his Majesty. His own Empire he claims to be founded upon simplicity and the fear of God. It is popularly believed that Frederick the Great had a good deal to do with the consolidation of the fortunes of the Hohenzollerns, and with the possibility of making Empire for them, and it is not usually thought that that distinguished friend of Voltaire had a very large amount of piety. The question need not be disputed and the Emperor's remark is a reminder that the doctrine has not yet quite died out among rulers, whether crowned or not, that a nation can be made religious by simply deciding to call it so by an act of Parliament or by an Imperial decree declaring that it shall be designated Christian, and by the establishment of external religious institutions in conformity thereto. The institutions so established may contribute to the culture of the individual religious life; but the point is, do they in themselves constitute a nation, a religious nation, when the lives of the people have not been transformed? Surely not. Sometimes ideas of government even operate as a hindrance to religion becoming a reality in personal character. When our William III. reproved a notoriously unscrupulous politician for speaking of his principles the politician replied that it was true he had no principle, but he belonged to a party which had a great deal. The answer was probably intended only as a repartee, of which it is a brilliant example, but in quite a serious sense it is possible that men and especially society may take credit for being religious simply because it has been decided to call a nation or people Christian, even although Christianity is in no way a power to kindle or restrain them.

It is an extremely difficult thing to discuss the question of the effect of religion upon national character and individual life until it is clearly understood what is meant by the word. John Wesley's belief was that a man, when he ceased to be a Protestant and became a Roman Catholic, had not necessarily changed his religion. The man had only adopted another mode of expressing feelings which remained or might remain essentially the same. When the different effects of these two opposite types of Christianity are noted, the correctness of the view may be doubted. The later Stuarts preferred to lose the British throne to changing their religious views and accepting what the change implied. The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, who married his daughter to Napoleon the Great for political advantage, would have accepted any religious belief that would have furthered the material interests of the Hapsburgs. Napoleon himself probably worshipped nothing but the star of his own destiny, and it failed him at critical times in his career.

The present German Emperor seems to think little or nothing of the difference between Protestantism and Roman Catholicism as an expression of the deeper vital religious sentiment to which he attaches so much importance. He speaks of them and brackets them as the "two great creeds" of the German people, and no doubt beneath all forms and modes and kinds of ritual and creed a vital responsive reverence for the spiritual and the unseen must be sought. It does not follow that this truly inner religious life will come out equally true and equally healthy and beneficial whatever be the nature of the outward form. But the presence or absence of responsive reverence is the real difference between a religious and non-religious life, between a nation animated by religious sentiment and a nation that is not. When this exists in the heart of man or of a race, it will show itself by any creed or theology that is ready to hand as electricity when once generated will manifest itself and operate by such kind of conductors as happen to be present, though some will, no doubt, be better conductors than others. Here in Canada, where many forms of religious beliefs grow side by side, it may be well to remind ourselves of the fact that the one thing needful is to nourish, strengthen and render thoroughly healthful the faculty of spiritual reverence. It is useless to look for a counsel of perfection, and human nature must be taken as it is, but at the same time the truth must be clearly recognized that few things more retard real religious progress or true ethical development than to use the symbols of religion as a stimulus for plans of selfishness and ambition.

CANADA NOT SO FAST.

(Worcester Telegram.)

Canada is not so fast as it was reported to be to grant a heavy subsidy to the Canadian Pacific Railway for a line of steamships to cross the Atlantic. Some of the objectors think it would be cheaper in the long run to bridge the ocean.

MONTREAL'S ART PRINTERS—HERALD JOB DEPARTMENT.

A GREAT BUSINESS AND ITS FOUNDER

MR. JOHN McCLARY.

Mr. John McClary, of London, Ont., the head of the McClary Manufacturing Company, is essentially a self-made man, and is an excellent model for any ambitious young man of the rising generation.

Mr. McClary was born 73 years ago, at Nilestown, in Middlesex County, Ontario, only a few miles from the city where his immense factories are situated, the product of which have made the name of "McClary" famous from ocean to ocean. His father was Mr. John McClary, who was born in 1784 in New Hampshire, of Scottish parents, and his mother was Miss Sally Stark, of Pennsylvania, a descendant of General Stark, of revolutionary fame, and through his paternal grandmother was a near relative of John Adams and John Quincy Adams, the second and sixth Presidents respectively of the United States.

Mr. John McClary, the elder, was a lumber manufacturer in Pennsylvania, and in 1813, during the war between Great Britain and the United States, a large cargo of his lumber was seized and burned, which loss so crippled him financially that in 1817 he determined to come to Canada to see if he could better his fortunes, settling in Westminster Township, near Nilestown. Here it was that the subject of this sketch was born in January, 1830. He spent his early days working at the tinsmith's trade, and during the early history of the gold excitement in California he went to the Pacific slope. At the end of one year he returned, and in connection with his brother Oliver began to work at his chosen calling. He attended to the manufacturing, while his brother disposed of the wares. This was in 1848, and formed the nucleus of the present business, the factories and foundries of which cover several acres in the heart of the City of London, and which has permanent branch factories and warehouses in nearly every province of the Dominion.

At the present time excavations are being made for the erection of another mammoth foundry in the southern part of London, which will cover several acres, and nearly double the present manufacturing capacity of the company. They now employ over 800 hands, and before another year this will be very materially increased.

The value of the McClary business to the City of London is very great. When the management asked the Municipal Council for power to close a street for the erection of the southern foundry the aldermen readily granted the request.

Personally, Mr. McClary is a most estimable gentleman, and although he has passed the allotted span, his faculties are still keen. He is a thoughtful student of public affairs, and on tariff and other commercial questions is thoroughly versed. He frequently writes to the local press on current questions of public interest, and his judgment is always treated with the greatest deference. Mr. McClary, in addition to his position at the head of the McClary Company, is President of the Ontario Loan and Debenture Co., President of the London Life Assurance Co., and a Director of the London & Western Trust Co.

OPINIONS OF EDITORS ON THE PROJECTED FAST LINE

(Brantford Courier.)

There has recently been much talk with regard to the establishment of a fast steamship line between Canada and England, and there cannot be the slightest doubt that such an improvement is much needed—has been badly needed for years.

That the Dominion has been sorely handicapped because of the lack of such a service does not admit of any question; that she would greatly benefit by a forward step in this essential is equally without doubt.

Unless the talked-of "fast" line is in reality fast, the whole scheme had better be dropped. An 18-knot service would be entirely and ridiculously inadequate. It would be just as reasonable for a railway company to dub a slow-going mixed train an "express" and expect the public to be satisfied.

(The Toronto World.)

The World hopes that the merits of Sydney, as the Canadian terminus of the service, will not be overlooked. Hon. Mr. Blair favors making Sydney a port of call, if not the terminus. Lord Strathcona has all along spoken favorably of Sydney. If we put on real fast boats and make Sydney the terminus, we can reduce the trip across the Atlantic to 3½ or 4 days. This is surely worth striving for. Two steamers could give a weekly service from each end of the line, and four would be sufficient for a bi-weekly service. What we want to prove to the world is that Chicago is one or two days nearer Europe, via Canada and the Canadian line, than via New York. If we establish this we prove our whole case, and we cannot fail to profit very substantially from whatever we may expend on the service, either in the way of capital or subsidy. Canada is developing very rapidly. We can afford to discount the future and establish the very best and fastest steamship service across the Atlantic.

(Chicago Chronicle.)

Not all Canada is wildly enthusiastic over the proposal to pay a subsidy to the Canadian Pacific as an inducement to run fast steamers between England and the Dominion.

A despatch from Montreal states that the steamship interests there will protest vigorously against that scheme to down Morgan. They say that if it is adopted it will kill all the existing steamship lines. Meetings of the Board of Trade and the Corn Exchange, it is further stated, have been called to take action against the proposed subsidy.

A measure which would kill off all the existing steamship lines surely would not be well calculated to down Morgan. The discovery that it would have that effect is merely the discovery of one of the many ways in which governmental meddling with the economic arrangements of the people operates not only to defeat its own ostensible purpose, but to work no end of mischief.

It is to be observed, however, that the protesting steamship companies and others in Montreal are not objecting to the mischievous subsidy scheme on principle. They object only to making the Canadian Pacific the beneficiary. If all the steamship companies can come in for a good snug subsidy they will be very well pleased.

Here is just the thing that has been making Englishmen fight shy of the whole business. They have seen that if they go into it at all they will have to pay subsidies on a vast scale, and this they would rather not do. So the whole scheme is likely to fail.

PEACE REIGNS ON EARTH TO-DAY

There is no war going on to-day anywhere on earth, says the Brooklyn Eagle. It is hardly too much to say that it is the first time in the history of humanity when this could truthfully have been affirmed. Even on that winter night centuries ago when the King of Peace was born when "the world in solemn stillness lay," that world was but small, and outside of it in all probability, the sword and spear were busy at their deadly work in the world's dark places. To-day the whole earth lies open to observation and a disturbance in it anywhere becomes immediately known. There is no serious disturbance anywhere. So far as known no two nations now confront one another with arms on the face of the earth. If any journal wishes news this is the most amazing that has ever been chronicled. It is true that in a few remote regions men are still watching with krags in their hands, but it is as police to maintain order, to put down brigandage, to protect property. There is no war anywhere. This rapid and apparently complete cessation of bellicose activity is the most marvellous phenomenon in history. What has caused it? What does it import? The roar of artillery, which has reverberated always from some region, slacked till only the dropping rifle fire in South Africa was heard, and when that ceased peaceful silence reigned absolutely. Does it mean that the world's peoples have grown to see the absurdity of war? Does it mean that men have come to be so soft-hearted that they can not look upon blood? Does it mean that they are so engrossed in money making that they cannot any longer endure the thought of the waste of war?

All these reasons exist, no doubt, and they have their effect, but the true explanation lies far deeper and is far more complex. It would be rash to predict that we have seen the last war. Conflict is always possible. There is an uncertain element in human nature acting in masses which can produce results that cannot be foretold and which may be in the teeth of reason and in the face of experience. But a real transformation has actually and evidently been wrought in a large way as to men's way of thinking and acting in the face of injury, insult and wrong. Humanity has become more placable, gentle, easy to be entreated. It would seem as though war would finally disappear from among civilized peoples in much the same way as the duel has disappeared from among civilized individuals. The custom of private vengeance, personal vindication, was one of the most ancient and strongly intrenched known among men. A century ago it was so generally approved that even Alexander Hamilton was compelled against his conscience and his judgment to "yield to the force of an imperious custom," as Dr. Nott expressed it. Fifty years ago it was still prevalent. To-day it has so completely passed away that no reasonable man so much considers it as a practical method of righting a wrong or securing a right. What caused its passing away? The only answer that can be given is that men have changed their habits of thinking and acting. It cannot be said that personal honor and dignity have come to be less prized. On the contrary, men are more and not less solicitous to avoid giving offence in word and deed than they were in those regions where "the code" was in full force. And where real injury has been received the chance of having it really redressed has become more and more certain.

Nations, after all, are made up of individuals, and the simple truth is that individual men have come to dislike physical fighting. And, what is more, life has become so complex and so strenuous that they have not the leisure to fight with one another. In the world's simpler life a century or two ago there were multitudes of men for whom no career was open but that of arms. So long as enough men tilled the soil to produce bread for the people and enough learned mechanics' trades to build houses for the people and make their clothes, there was no peaceful outlet for the activities of others not needed for these avocations. These became soldiers. Soldiers made wars. Wars killed off soldiers and made room for more, and so the vicious circle revolved. To-day the man who would have been a great general becomes a great financier, and he likes his trade better. The man who would have been a professional captain becomes the manager of a corporation. The private soldier of former times is a railway employe, a telegraphic operator, a commercial traveller, a bank clerk, a trolley conductor. These individuals make up the nation, and they have no taste for war. To be sure, when occasion rises, when some wave of national anger or indignation moves from below, these men seek the recruiting sergeant, but it is only for temporary duty. Military life for its own sake has as a simple fact ceased to attract. What is true here of the people of the United States is true in a degree of all peoples. Even the military powers of Europe which maintain warlike establishments do so not because the individual citizens like the military life, but because they are confronted with what they at least believe to be a hard necessity. They deplore the necessity. They are ever seeking some way whereby they can disarm without danger.

Now when this stage of progress has been reached an epoch is in sight wherein wars will be few or not at all. It may well be that such an epoch will not be of long endurance. Long continued peace may breed a disgust of peace. The moral atmosphere which it will produce may become so thick that under it human thought may change once more and individuals may again commence to long for the simpler and more robust life of arms. If so wars will be forthcoming. But at present, unless we misread the signs of the times, we are entering upon a protracted period wherein arms will be silent. This will not be because "peace societies" have changed the nation's mind, but because the change of mind has produced peace societies. Peacemongers and devisers of courts of arbitration are worthy folk indeed, but they are prone to mistake effect for cause. They do not produce peace among belligerent nations, but belligerent peoples having already become of peaceful mind produce them. The world's peace of today, a new thing upon earth, marks the passing of a stadium in human progress. It might be easy to trace this universal distaste of war to a still deeper and more efficient force. The Prince of Peace has gained sufficient mastery over the heart of Christendom at last to make it at least sympathize with His ideal, and Christendom is to-day powerful enough to impose peace upon the outlying world.

Men, Women and Happenings

Mr. F. R. McNamara, Ottawa, is at the Hall.

Mrs. M. A. Emerson and Miss Emerson are at Cacouna.

Mr. C. M. Sutherland, Toronto, is at the Carslake.

Mr. G. Murray, Shawinigan Falls, is at the Queen's Hotel.

Mr. A. C. Knight, Toronto, is at the Windsor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Eaves are at Caledonia Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Gatehouse are at Old Orchard.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mitchell are at Old Orchard.

Miss Gertrude Jackson has gone to Old Orchard.

Miss Florence Beck is at present at Portland, Me.

Miss Frost, Montreal, is at the Abenakis Springs Hotel.

The Misses Auerbach are at the Grand Hotel, Caledonia Springs.

Miss Rose Lacroix has left for a visit to St. Hyacinthe and Acton Vale.

Mrs. C. Lemay and her daughter have returned to town.

Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske, the celebrated actress, is in Quebec.

Miss Casault has left by the Bonavista for a trip to the Lower Provinces.

Miss Ethel Allo has left for a fortnight's visit to the Maine Coast.

Miss M. Thompson has left for the Maritime Provinces by the Bonavista.

Miss Dora Macdougall is the guest in Quebec of Mrs. W. Molson Macpherson.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Goltman have returned from the Lower St. Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. W. St. Pierre and Miss G. St. Pierre are at Caledonia Springs.

Miss Martineau after visits to Montreal and Quebec, has returned to Napierville.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Carlin and the Misses Carlin are at the Abenakis Springs Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Burland, University Street, have left for the Lower St. Lawrence.

Miss Cree, of Montreal, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Guy Tombs, in Quebec.

Mr. Thomas Fox, of the Inland Revenue Department, Montreal, has been transferred to Ottawa.

Sir William Van Horne arrived yesterday from New York and left last night for St. Andrew's, N.B.

Miss Kate Campbell left last night for the Maine Coast, where she will spend a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert de Lorimier and Miss de Lorimier, have left for the Manoir Richelieu, Murray Bay.

Mr. T. F. How, manager Bank of Toronto, left last night for St. Patrick's, where his family are spending the summer.

SIR WILFRID WAS RIGHT.

Toronto Globe: There is no way to increase British trade but to buy more British goods. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has seen that from the first, and the tariff preference of 1897 was based on those lines. He was roundly abused because he would not jump into British politics and advise the British elector to go back to protection. Time will show that he was right in leaving the British elector to settle that matter for himself, and in declining to appear before the British public in the character of an applicant for favors involving new taxes. As there is now a British duty on grain and flour, an advantage could be given to Canada by removing a tax instead of putting it on.

GOOD VALUE IN

Desks

TEES & CO., 300 ST. JAMES ST.

DAGONET CHAMPAGNE

	Per Case. 1 Doz. Quarts.	2 Doz. Pints.
Dagonet "Brut," Vintage of 1895, Cuvee Exceptionelle	$31.00	$33.00

RUINART CHAMPAGNE

Ruinart "Brut"	$29.00	$31.00
" Magnums, case of six	$29.00	
" Half Pints	$9.00 per Doz.	
" Case of 24 Half Pints	$16.50	

BOLS' "LIQUEUR" GIN. (Yellow Colored by Age).	Per bot.	Per case.
Bols' "Liqueur" Gin, Large Stone Jugs	$1.20	$13.25
Bols' "Liqueur" Gin, Small Stone Jugs	0.65	14.25
Bols' "Liqueur" Gin, Medium Stone Jugs	0.85	9.50
Bols' "Liqueur" Gin, Glass Jugs. Per Case of 15 Glass Jugs	0.75	10.00

FINE OLD SCOTCH WHISKIES.	Per bot.	Per case.
Aberdeen Blend, special reserve	$1.25	$13.50
Private Stock	1.25	13.00
Diamond Blend	0.80	9.00
Sovereign Blend	1.50	15.00

BOLS' VERY OLD GENEVA.

THE NE PLUS ULTRA OF SCHIEDAM.

(YELLOW COLORED BY AGE).

	Per case of 12-1 Store Jugs (3.16 Gallons).	Per case of 12-1 Stone Jugs (2 Gallons).	Per case of 24-2 Stone Jugs (3.16 Gallons).	Per case of 15 Glass Jugs (2 Gallons).
Per Single Jug	$1.20	.85	.65	.75
Per Case	$13.25	9.50	14.25	10.00

FRASER, VIGER & CO., ITALIAN WAREHOUSE, 207, 209 and 211 St. James Street

Scroggie's

Close To-day at 1 O'clock.

Whitewear Dept.—Ladies' Drawers

You needn't go hunting for bargains, while bargains of this calibre are hunting for you:—

Ladies' Drawers, made of cambric, umbrella style, 2 hemstitched tucks on hemstitched hem. Under regular conditions the price would be 45c. Monday's Price will be 29c

Free Delivery to Lachine on Tuesday

All parcels must be in the shippers' hands before the store closes on Monday, as team leaves early Tuesday morning.

Wash Fabrics

A game of see-saw between values and prices. The former go up while the latter go down.

Fast color English Prints, dark and light colors, small and large patterns. Well worth 12½c yard. For 10c
White Pique, with colored stripes (suitable for Ladies' Ties, Blouses, or Dresses). Per yard 19c
Scotch Ginghams, fast colors. Regular values from 19c to 22c yard. For 15c
Navy blue or black Duck, with striped, spotted, or figured designs. Per yard.. 15c
Dress Linens, 36 in. wide. Colors that washing won't fade. Per yard 25c
Large variety of English Galateas and Oxfords, colors that can be depended on not to fade. Per yard, 15c to 30c
Pine Apple Linen and Silk Muslin, 43 in. wide. A 75c yard quality. For 50c

W. H. Scroggie, Corner St. Catherine and University Sts.

SHIPPING

PORT OF MONTREAL.

Arrived Aug. 1.

SS. Lake Ontario, 2741, Evans, from Liverpool, with passengers and general cargo, to Elder-Dempster & Co.

SS. Gaspesian, 287, Bouchard, from Gaspe, with general cargo to A. Lemieux.

SS. Whitefield, 1560, Johns, from Garmouth, with part cargo to R. Reford & Co.

SS. Catalone, 2416, Glover, from Sydney, with coal to Dominion Coal Co.

Cleared August 1.

SS. Numidian, 3107, Main, for Liverpool, with passengers and cargo, by H. & A. Allan.

SS. Brazilian, 1916, Williams, for Liverpool, with general cargo and live stock, by H. & A. Allan.

SS. Deyona, 2372, Murray, for London, with live stock and general cargo, by R. Reford & Co.

SS. Prome, 2299, McKay, for London, with deals, by J. R. Ellerman.

Schooner Regina, 78, Trepannied, for Quebec, light, by C. A. Boucher.

Schooner, P. Fortin, 80, Gagnon, for Quebec, light, by C. A. Boucher.

VESSELS IN PORT.

Achille, Anderson, McKenzie & Co., Jacques Cartier Pier.
Turret Cape, T. R. McCarthy, Lachine.
Turret Court, T. R. McCarthy, Lachine.
Tiger, Canadian Forwarding & Export Co., Windmill Point.
Nordboen, McLean, Kennedy & Co., Windmill Point.
Langfond, Canadian Forwarding & Export Co., Windmill Point.
Memnon, Elder, Dempster & Co., foot of Berri Street.
White Cloud, J. G. Brock & Co., Canal Basin.
Ontarian, H. & A. Allan, Allan's wharf.
Belgian, J. R. Ellerman, below Sohmer Park.
Lake Ontario, Elder-Dempster & Co., foot of Berri Street.
Gespesian, A. Lemieux, Customs House Pier.
Whitfield, R. Reford & Co., Hochelaga.
Catalone, Dominion Coal Co., Windmill Point.

SAILINGS.

For London.
Cervona, August 8.
For Liverpool.
Lake Ontario, August 7.
R.M.S. Parisian, August 9.
Roman, August 9.
Lake Simcoe, August 14.
For Glasgow.
Lakonia, August 7.
Kastalia, August 14.
Miscellaneous.
Belgian, to Antwerp, August 4.
Potomac, to Antwerp, August 5.
Bellona, to Aberdeen, August 5.

AN APPRECIATED ACT.

This is what the Journal of Commerce of Liverpool says in its issue of July 22 about the Elder-Dempster Co. and the way they treat their patrons:—

"On Saturday the Beaver liner Lake Erie arrived in the Mersey from Montreal and Quebec. She had on board a full complement of first and second-class passengers, together with some 60 third-class. A special train conveyed the London passengers from Riverside station to the metropolis. The carriages were tastily decorated with flowers, and liberal supplies of fruit were also distributed throughout the train. This is the second occasion in which Messrs. Elder, Dempster & Co. have performed this gracious act on behalf of the passengers of the incoming Beaver liner. It is usually the practice to allow passengers to follow their own course, independently, once off the ship, and, properly speaking, the owner's liability ceases with the landing of the people and their belongings. The idea, therefore, of the shipowner undertaking to give departing passengers such treatment as that meted out to the voyagers of the Lake Erie for their comfort on the railway journey is novel, and judging by the expressions of those privileged to travel under such conditions, the thoughtfulness of the shipowners was highly appreciated."

SS. MIRA RELEASED.

Halifax, N.S., August 1.—The steamer Mira, which went ashore at Chebogue Point in February last, was successfully moved at last evening's tide by the wrecking crew into the prepared canal, which had been excavated for her. The work of excavating was a difficult one, as a number of boulders and a ledge had to be blasted by dynamite. The steamer will now be listed inshore in order to patch a large hole in her starboard bilge, after which she will be taken to Halifax for permanent repairs.

COMING HERE.

The SS. Potmac, Hansa St. Lawrence line, sailed from Sydney yesterday and is due here Tuesday.

The steamship Melville, Elder-Dempster line, is due to sail from Swansea for Montreal on Tuesday.

The SS. Roman, Dominion line, passed Cape Race at 10 p.m. Thursday.

The SS. Norwegian, Allan line, passed Cape Race at 11 a.m. yesterday.

The SS. Hilda was reported at Cape Magdalen at 8.30 a.m. yesterday and the SS. Verbena passed Matane at the same time.

The SS. Teutonia, Hamburg-American line, passed Matane at 8.30 a.m. yesterday and the Thomson line SS. Cervona was reported at Father Point at 8.40 a.m. yesterday.

WANTED—18 KNOTS.

News from England says that the Canadian Government has asked the Allans, Sir Arthur Jones, Mr. Alfred Holt and other Liverpool shipowners for tenders for an 18-knot service of passenger steamers between Vancouver and Pacific points, including Australia. They also ask for fast and commodious freighters.

MANY CARGOES.

The SS. Lake Megantic, Beaver line, from Montreal for Liverpool, made a good run. She passed Malin Head at 2 p.m. yesterday and is due in Liverpool to-day.

The SS. Lake Ontario arrived in port yesterday afternoon from Liverpool. She reports a good passage and sighted icebergs near the Straits of Belle Isle.

The SS. Prome, Ellerman line, sailed this morning with deals for London.

The SS. Montreal, Elder-Dempster line, to-morrow for London.

The SS. Devona, Thomson line, sailed to-day for London, with live stock and general cargo.

The SS. Brazilian, Allan line, left for London to-day with 278 cattle and a general cargo.

The SS. Catalone, Black Diamond line, is unloading coal here for the Dominion Coal Co.

The steamers Regina and P. Fortin are due to leave for Quebec to-day. They came here with part of the SS. Monteagle's cargo.

The SS. Whitfield is berthed at Hochelaga, to complete cargo of deals. She arrived yesterday from Yarmouth.

Allan line steamer Corean sailed from Halifax for Philadelphia at 4 a.m. on Friday.

Allan line steamer Siberian, from Philadelphia for Glasgow, arrived at St. John's, Nfld., at 6 a.m. Friday.

ELEVENTH BODY TO BE RECOVERED THIS YEAR

The body of a man which has evidently been in the water for ten or twelve months, was found in the river yesterday at Pointe aux Trembles. It is now at the morgue. It is evidently that of a wharf laborer or bargeman. The face is unrecognizable and the clothing comprises a dark sweater and grey trousers. This is the eleventh body recovered so far this year.

TORONTO'S PROGRESS.

Building Operations Break the Record, But Population Growth is Behind Last Year's.

Toronto, Aug. 2.—The assessment department has issued the Third Ward assessment statement, the total valuation being $60,379,000, an increase of $1,656,887. The population of the three wards will show a larger increase, but the population growth is not up to last year's standard. Building operations are now going on here in almost unprecedented volume. The value of the permits issued during the first six months of the year was $2,304,614, as compared with $1,595,300 for the same period of 1901. Another evidence of the tide of prosperity is the increase in marriages. There were 1,321 in the half year, or 144 more than in 1901 for the like period.

FORM OF SUGAR BOUNTY.

London, August 2.—It is stated that the £250,000 voted by the British Government for the relief of the West Indies will be distributed on a sliding scale in the form of bounties varying from 15 to 30 shillings on home grown sugar. Planters' taxes will be refunded, and loans granted.

One Month for Non-Support.

Isidore Gauthier, mason, for non-support was yesterday given one month in jail.

Escaped Lunatic Captured.

Joseph Ryan, an escaped inmate from Verdun, was captured in Point St. Charles yesterday by the police and returned to the asylum.

Without a License.

Armand Beaudry, 1328 Ontario Street, for keeping a laundry without a license, was yesterday fined $10 or one month in jail.

St. Louis' Sewers.

Bastien & Valliquette, contractors, have received a contract for $7,970, the amount of their bid for constructing sewers for St. Louis.

Found Lady's Silver Watch.

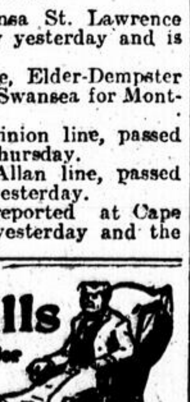
A lady's silver watch, found on St. James Street, by Constable Rampre, may be had by the owner on application to No. 6 Station.

Was Stealing a Ride.

Arthur Jones, 11 years of age, while stealing a ride on a St. Catherine Street car yesterday, fell off and was badly shaken up. He was taken to the General Hospital.

On Charge of Assault.

B. Galarneau, a painter, of Ryde Street, was arrested yesterday by Detective Lemieux, on a charge of assaulting Joseph Gagnier, who was found robbed and beaten on Mullins street, Sunday morning. He pleaded not guilty and enquete is set for August 5.

Blair's Pills
Great English Remedy for
Gout & Rheumatism
Safe, Sure, Effective.
All Druggists 40c. and $1.00
LYMAN SONS & CO.
MONTREAL.


MINERS SUING THE CROW'S NEST COAL CO

First of Eighty-four Writs for Sums Aggregating Half a Million.

Nelson, B.C., Aug. 2.—(Special).—Seven writs were issued yesterday by Taylor & O'Shea, lawyers, at Nelson, claiming damages against the Crow's Nest Coal Company. Twenty-five more are to be served to-morrow, making the first batch of 32 claims, amounting to $240,000. These lawyers are acting for the widows and orphans of the victims of the disaster at Coal Creek last May. Altogether, 84 suits are to be brought for claims amounting to over half a million dollars.

MAY APPEAL TO THE PRIVY COUNCIL

Special leave has been granted to the plaintiff in the case of McArthur vs. The Dominion Cartridge Company to appeal to the Privy Council from a judgment of the Supreme Court of Canada, whereby the verdict of the jury and the judgment of the Court of King's Bench in favor of the plaintiff for $5,000 damages was set aside upon appeal of the defendants.

The case was a suit for $10,000 damages brought by the plaintiff against the company for injuries sustained in an explosion at the company's factory at Brownsburg, Que. When the case was tried before Mr. Justice Davidson and a special jury, a verdict of $5,000 damages was returned. Instead of giving judgment, his Honor referred the case to the full bench sitting in review. This court gave judgment giving effect to the verdict of the jury.

The defendants thereupon appealed and carried the case to the Court of King's Bench, where the judgment was unanimously confirmed; and a second appeal was made to the Supreme Court of Canada. The result was the setting aside of the jury's verdict and the judgment of the Provincial court, Mr. Justice Taschereau dissenting.

Messrs. H. A. Hutchins and A. E. Harvey represented the plaintiff in all Canadian courts, and an application was thereupon made for leave to appeal to the Privy Council, with the above result. The plaintiff was represented in the application before the Privy Council by Mr. Aime Geoffrion, who was opposed by Mr. Fleet assisted by an English counsel. The defendant company's case was handled through all the courts by Messrs. Fleet, Falconer and Cook, with Mr. Donald Macmaster, K.C., as counsel.

JESUIT CHANGES.

A Number of Appointments to Teaching and Preaching Posts Have Been Announced.

The Superior of the Jesuit Order in Canada, Father Filiatrault, has announced a number of changes and appointments:—

The staff of Loyola College—President, Rev. Arthur E. Jones, S.J.; vice-president and minister, Rev. F. W. Doyle, S.J.; bursar, Rev. David Plante, S.J.; professor of philosophy, Rev. Martin Fox, S.J.; professor of physics, Rev. I. J. Kavanagh, S.J.; professor of rhetoric, Rev. Gregory Fere, S.J.; professor of humanities, Rev. Alex. Gagnieur, S.J.; first grammar, Rev. Thomas Gorman, S.J.; second grammar, Rev. T. Malone, S.J.; third grammar, Rev. A. Brewer, S.J.; preparatory, Rev. N. Quirk, S.J.; prefects, Rev. A. Gaume, S.J., and Rev. J. Gravel, S.J.

Rev. Father John Coffee, S.J., formerly bursar of Loyola College, who has just returned from making his third year in Spain, will go as bursar to St. Boniface College. Rev. T. McCarthy, S.J., formerly professor of humanities at Loyola College, will go to Mold, Males, to take his tertianship. Rev. D. Dumesnil, S.J., is appointed to the staff of St. Boniface College, and Rev. J. Jean, S.J., formerly professor of French at Loyola, becomes a member of the teaching staff of St. Mary's College.

The directorship of the Alumni Sodality, formerly occupied by Rev. Father Cadot, S.J., who has been appointed parish priest at Sault Ste. Marie, will be occupied by Rev. Eugene Smith, S.J.

Rev. Father T. Turgeon, S.J., was re-appointed rector of St. Mary's College, as also was the Rev. Father Bournival, of the College of the Immaculate Conception.

PROVINCIAL RIFLE MATCH.

The Permanent Artillery Force at Quebec Has Entered a Team for the First Time in Several Years.

The Royal Canadian Garrison Artillery of Quebec has not competed in the Province of Quebec Rifle Association matches for several years, but it will have a team in the coming one. In fact, the entry is already in the hands of Captain W. Godbee Brown, secretary of the association. This is the first entry that has been received, but it is an early one for the shooting does not begin until August 12.

The executive of the association met yesterday and decided to alter the terms of the revolver competitions. The Smith & Wesson shoot will be open to all, while the Colts competition will be restricted to officers of the active militia.

REDUCED 106 SERGEANTS.

Inspector Cross, in Command of District Where Hebrew Funeral Was Assaulted, is Moved Elsewhere.

New York, Aug. 2.—Police Commissioner Partridge reduced 106 detectives sergeants to the rank of patrolmen, and three to the grad eof roundsmen yesterday. He also transferred three inspectors, among them Inspector Cross, who was temporarily in command of the district in which the riot at the funeral of Rabbi Joseph occurred. Cross is sent to Bronx Borough. Sergeant L. J. Gallagher, of Brooklyn, was promoted to captain, and placed in command of the Eldredge Street Station, succeeding Captain James K. Price, who retired yesterday.

OBITUARY

WINNIPEG, MAN.—John Wright, of Kennerton, Eng., is dead here.

GALT, ONT.—James Y. Graham, for many years in the drug business, is dead.

ROME.—Senator Gaetano Negri, a member of the Conservative party and a historian, is dead.

NEW YORK.—Elizabeth Barslow Stoddard, wife of Richard Henry Stoddard, the poet and critic, is dead, aged 80.

KINGSTON, ONT. — Mrs. Bennett, wife of Rev. W. R. Bennett, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Madison, N.J., is dead here, aged 28 years.

MANAGUA, NICARAGUA. — The Right Rev. F. Ulloa Y. Larios, Roman Catholic bishop of Nicaragua, is dead. He was 84 years old and had been bishop for 26 years.

FRANCE'S "AFFAIR" REPORTED CLOSED

So Are the Four Hundred Recalcitrant Congregations by Order.

Paris, August 2.—President Loubet presided over a meeting of the Cabinet at Rambouillet yesterday, M. Combes, the prime minister, explained the situation in regard to the religious associations law and the action of the congregations affected. He said that out of 6,000 who came under the terms of his circular for the enforcement of the law, about one-half had acted in good faith, believing in law and order. The rest, with the exception of about 400, have expressed a willingness to submit. These latter were awaiting the President's signature to a decree of closure. This the President signed and the affair was reported as closed.

HERRERA WAS BUSY.

British Peacemakers Could Not See Him Because He Had a Very Hot Engagement.

Panama, Aug. 2.—The peace commissioners who left here July 29 on the British steamer Cana to visit the revolutionary General Herrera near Agua Dulce, returned to Panama to-day. They informed the representative of the Associated Press that they were unable to fulfil their mission because a very severe engagement between Herrera's forces and the Government troops has been in progress since Tuesday, July 29, when the revolutionary forces began to attack Agua Dulce.

At 5 o'clock Thursday morning the best battalions of the revolutionary forces attacked the Government entrenchments with fierce courage. The slaughter of the revolutionists is said to have been excessive and barbarous. That same afternoon the white flag was raised in their camp and they asked for an armistice during which they could bury their dead. This was granted. The losses of the rebels up to Wednesday, July 30, were reported to be over 200, while the Government forces had had eight men killed and eleven wounded.

General Moreno, one of the peace commissioners who returned to-day, says the entrenchments at Agua Dulce are masterpieces of military art. At the expiration of the armistice the engagement recommenced with the same fierceness. Nine Government battalions which had not taken part in the fight were still being held in reserve last night.

General Salazar, Governor of Panama, has received a letter from the Government General, Morales Berti, saying he is very enthusiastic as to the outcome, and that he hopes to win a battle which will decide the fate of the isthmus. General Salazar, in his turn, is doing everything in his power to help General Berti. At three 'clock this afternoon he despatched further supplies of provisions and ammunition for Berti's army at Agua Dulce.

BASEBALL PLAYER INJURED.

Toronto, August 2.—Alex. McKenzie, shortstop of the Cadets' Baseball Club, lies at St. Michael's Hospital, suffering from concussion of the brain, the result of being struck in the head by a pitched ball in a City League game between his team and the Park nine. It is feared McKenzie's injuries will prove fatal.

ONTARIO NOTES

The Kirkpatrick memorial fountain in Kingston has been completed.

The late Dr. Horsey, M.P., of Owen Sound, carried $35,000 insurance on his life.

No clue has yet been found of Amy Wilson, who disappeared from Copetown a week ago.

Overheating of hay caused a fire which destroyed Wesley Reynard's barn near St. Mary's.

Although his skull is battered almost to pieces, Auguste Souillere, of Windsor, still breathes.

The tube works which Mr. Clergue is to add to the Soo's industries will give work to 600 men.

By the bursting of an emery wheel at Sarnia, Wm. McLaren received injuries from which he died.

The body of James Kelly, a sailor, drowned off the Clinton, was found in Kingston harbor yesterday.

An ex-convict, calling himself Prof. Connors, successfully passed worthless cheques on Kingston merchants.

James Cumming, of Lyn, declares he will not accept the position of Dominion Trade Commissioner to London.

Fire destroyed three barns belonging to John Bell, the stock man, near Lindsay. The contents were all lost.

Mr. John Robinson, principal of the Model School at Hamilton, was married in Brantford to Miss May Bowes, B.A.

A piece of glass from an exploding pop bottle may take the sight from one of John McKee's eyes, of Woodstock.

News has reached Hamilton of the mysterious death of J. Hudson Eager at Norfolk, Va., a son of Postmaster Eager.

American capitalists are negotiating with the town of Leamington for inducements to establish a glass factory there.

The replacing of the span of the bridge at Kingston, knocked off by an R. & O. boat, will cost the company $6,000.

At Kingston Mrs. Bennett, wife of Rev. W. R. Bennett, of Madison, N.J., died. She was 28 years of age, and born in Toronto.

On account of business changes on September 1st, the whole of Lindsay-Nordheimer Co.'s stock of Steinway, Nordheimer, Heintzman and other standard pianos must be closed out before August 31st.

Lowest cash prices with terms of 1 to 3 years to pay in if desired.

WAREROOMS—2336 St. Catherine St.
EAST END BRANCH—1622 St. Catherine St.

MONTREAL'S ART PRINTERS—HERALD JOB DEPARTMENT.

BANNERMANITES ARE INDIGNANT

Rosebery's Sectional Account of Leeds Victory Rouses Their Bitter Ire.

(Special to The Montreal Herald.)

London, August 2.—Lord Rosebery's speech has been received with universal disapproval by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's supporters. Its sectional account of the Leeds' victory has created deep resentment in the rival wing, which also refuses to endorse his description of the Education Bill, over which they have been fighting the government tooth and nail for three months, as a good one, except for two or three points.

PASSENGERS ON THE PARISIAN

The Allan line steamer Parisian, Capt. J. N. Wallace, is due to arrive in port about noon to-day. Following is a list of her saloon passengers.

Miss G. Atkin.

Mr. D. Beevers, Mrs. Beevers, Miss Beevers, Mr. J. H. Bell, Mrs. Bell, Miss E. M. Bell, Mrs. George Bell, Miss F. Bennett, Madame Benvennti, Mr. S. T. Black, Mss L. Black, Mr. Ormston Brown, Mr. Burnett.

Mrs. le Carteret, two children and nurse; Miss A. M. Cayley, Mr. D. Cohen, Mr. J. S. Collins, Mrs. Collins, Miss Colville, Major Conyn, Miss Coristine, Mr. A. C. Crowley.

Miss Dalton, Mr. F. N. Davies, Mrs. Davies, Miss Dobell, Rev. Vital Dunhamel, Mr. Dunn, Mrs. Dunn, Master Dunn.

Mr. W. Eckenstein, Rev. L. L. Edwards, Hon. A. Elliott, M.P., Mrs. Elliott, Master Elliott.

Mr. C. J. Fleet, Miss A. Fox, Mr. Fry, Miss Fry.

Rev. A. S. Geden, Miss E. Gilbert, Miss Godson, Rev. H. Le Grand, Mr. D. S. Grant, Miss E. C. Green, Miss Gribbon, Mr. F. Grundy.

Rev. D. Henderson, Mr. Robert Hickey, Mr. S. Hird, Mr. K. E. Hueghen.

Mrs. Inglis, Mr. Inglis.

Miss F. Joseph, Miss R. Joseph.

Miss A. Kinston, Mr. John Key.

Lieut. H. W. Lumb, Mrs. F. E. Lawrence, Mr. Laliferte.

Mr. Justice Macdonald, Mr. Colin Macdonald, Major H. J. Mackie, Miss K. H. Madge, Miss Mammett, Dr. Francois de Marigny, Mr. C. G. Mease, Mr. C. J. Meyer, Miss Milbourne, Mr. W. R. Mitchell, Miss Mitchell, Mr. R. P. Morrice, Rev. A. C. Morris, Mr. G. H. Muntz.

Miss Newton, Miss Norris.

Mr. W. H. Paget, Mr. G. L. Peet, Mr. R. W. Prittie.

Miss G. Raikes, Miss F. Raikes, Rev. W. Ross, Mr. J. H. Rothwell, Mrs. Rothwell, Mr. J. Rutherford, Mrs. Rough, Mr. R. Ryan.

Mrs. Sandeman, child and maid; Mrs. Sandeman, Miss Sandeman, Miss Sharpe, Mr. James Sheriff, Mrs. Sheriff, Master W. R. Sheriff, Mr. S. Sloan, Mr. Smith, Miss E. F. Smith, Miss M. Stairs, Mr. J. Stanfield, Mrs. Stanfield, Miss Stanford, Major G. W. Stephens, Miss J. Swan, Miss B. Swan, Rev. A. Swift.

Miss Thornton.

Mr. G. Vickers.

Dr. N. Washington, Mrs. Washington, Judge W. W. Wells, Miss Strickland Wigg, Mr. Williams, Mrs. Williams, Mr. J. Wilson, Mrs. M. Wright.

She likewise carries a large number of second-class passengers.

NUMIDIAN'S PASSENGER.

The R.M.S. Numidian, Allan line, left this morning for Liverpool with a large general cargo and a good passenger list. The saloon passengers were:

Mr. and Mrs. Bolt and child, Halifax; Miss E. Brown, Wm. Brown, Andrew Brown, Glasgow.

Rev. J. Edgar Hill, D.D., James M. Pratt, Montreal.

Rev. Wm. McCallagh, Miss A. M. Maitland, Liverpool.

A. C. Miller, Mrs. J. Norton, Miss Norton, Mr. Norton, Quebec.

A CHANGE IN ROUTE.

The Commissioner Street Line Will on Monday be Put on the Route Originally Intended.

The completion of the Street Railway crossing at the corner of St. Catherine and St. Denis Streets, will enable the Montreal Street Railway Company to run the Commissioner Street line on the permanent route. After Monday the route will be from Berri street at Place Viger depot, to Commissioners Street, west along Commissioners Street and Common Street to McGill Street, north on McGill Street to Craig Street, west on Craig Street to St. James Street, west on St. James street to Windsor Street, passing Bonaventure station, north on Windsor to St. Catherine, passing Windsor depot, east on St. Catherine to St. Denis, south on St. Denis to Craig, and east on Craig to Berri streets, and vice versa.

DROWNED AT CRYSLER.

Cornwall, August 2.—(Special.)—Dougald Smyri, of Morewood, was drowned at Crysler last Sunday. Deceased was a son of John Smyri of Morewood, and was 18 years of age. He got out of a boat to bathe and was drowned in 6 1-2 feet of water. Maylen Smyri was nearly drowned trying to save him.

Mrs. N. Pettes, who has been in Montreal for some time on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. H. V. Truell, returned to Knowlton to-day.

SEALED TENDERS adressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Breakwater at Larry's River, N.S.," will be received at this office until Friday, 22nd August, inclusively, for the construction of a breakwater at Larry's River, Guysboro County, N.S., according to a plan and specification to be seen at the offices of E. G. Millidge, Esq., Resident Engineer, Antigonish, N.S., C. E. W. Dodwell, Esq., Resident Engineer, Halifax, N.S., E. T. P. Shewen, Esq., Resident Engineer, St. John, N.B., on application to the Postmaster of Larry's River, and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for two thousand dollars ($2,000.00), must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the party decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
FRED GELINAS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 31st July, 1902.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

The Toledo Railways and Light Company.

Toledo, O., July 30, 1902.

On and after August 6th, 1902, the interim certificates for the capital stock of the above Company may be presented at the office of the Western Reserve Trust Company, 1 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, O., who will issue in exchange an order on the New York Transfer Agents, KEAN, VAN CORTLANDT & Co., 26 Nassau Street, for definitive engraved certificates representing an equal number of shares.

EDWIN O. REED, Secretary.

Coolest Place in Montreal. PROCTOR'S

Next Week. Grand Double Bill,

"JANE,"

Miss Emily Lytton as "JANE."

Preceded by - - " SWORDS AND TEA,"

Miss Ethel Knight Mollison's Play.

Last performances to-day of "Wheels Within Wheels." Ladies' Matinees at 10c. Night Prices—Reserved 75c, 50c; Parquette, 25c; Gallery, 10c.

SOHMER PARK.

3 p.m. DAILY 8 p.m.

Scenes from "Faust." Beautiful Ballets, Trained Animals. Eccentric Musicians.

LAVIGNE'S BAND.

Admission 10 cents. Children Half Price on week days.

All Cars Go to Sohmer.

ART ASSOCIATION,
—PHILLIPS SQUARE.

Galleries Open Daily, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Admission 25 Cents.

THE 32nd ANNUAL PRIZE MEETING

Will be held at the POINTE-AUX-TREMBLES Ranges

Tuesday, August 12

and following days.

Special inducements in every Match for Tyros.
Carbine Competition for Cavalry.
Smith and Wesson Revolver Match, free to all.
Colts' Revolver Match, for Officers only.
Trophies and Cash Prizes.
Return trips on all Railways and Steamboats at one fare.
For programmes, address the Secretary,
CAPTAIN W. GODBEE BROWN,
P.O. Box 889.

Week-End Excursions.

SATURDAYS — At 12.15 noon for Cornwall and Prescott; returns Sundays at 6.30 p. m. Fares:—Cornwall, $2.50; Prescott, $5.00, including meals and berth.

SATURDAYS—At 2.30 p.m. by str. "Terrebonne" for Vercheres; returns at 7.30 p.m. Fare, 50c.

SATURDAYS—At 7 p.m. for Quebec; returning Sunday or Monday. Fare, $3.00.

SUNDAYS—At 9 a.m. by str. "Terrebonne" for Sorel; returns at 7.30 p.m. Fare, 90c.

FOR ISLE GROS BOIS—Str. "Hochelaga" leaves Saturdays at 8, 10, 12 and 2.30 from foot of current. Sundays at 10 and 2 from Victoria Pier. Fare, 25c.

City Ticket Office, 128 St. James Street

I.O.O.F. Euchre League
First Annual Moonlight Excursion
To LAKE ST. LOUIS, on MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 4th, 1902,
(Weather Permitting.)
Steamer Duchess of York will leave St. Gabriel Lock at 8.15 p.m. sharp. Tickets 50 cents couple.

"A WOMAN'S

CROWNING GLORY IS HER HAIR."

My Hair is Much Stronger.

190 Bleeker St., Toronto, Nov. 9, 1901.

Seven Sutherland Sisters:

It gives me the greatest pleasure to declare the following statement for the benefit of those who are troubled with dandruff, itching of scalp and falling of hair. Second shampoo drandruff, disappeared entirely, a very short time hair ceased falling out and now my hair is much stronger and better in every way; full of life and glossy, etc.

At the rate it is growing I know before long it will be quite a length. I have use your preparations for one month with the stated results, and will continue to use them and tell of it to everyone I know.

Yours sincerely,
GRACE ENSOR DUFFIELD,
nee Meiklejohn, formerly of Quebec, P.Q.

Sold by all Druggists and SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS, Sole Manufacturers and Proprietors. Montreal Parlors, 2251 St. Catherine Street, where these sisters can be seen. Continuous lectures on "TREATMENT OF THE HAIR," and Microscopic Examination of the Hair and Scalp by Miss Dora Sutherland. Free of charge. Open from 10 a.m. till 10 p.m. Price Hair Grower, 50c. and $1; six bottles for $5; Scalp Cleaner 50c. The photograph of the Seven Sutherland Sisters (Group) must be on every box. Sent on receipt of price by addressing 7 S. S., 129 Bay street, Toronto, Ont. Main Office.

J. H. BAILEY, Foreign Manager.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA

THE SHAWINIGAN FALLS ROUTE

Leave Montreal, Place Viger, C.P.R via St. Jerome.

9.00 A.M.—For Hawkesbury, New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand Mere, Quebec and intermediate points.

5.30 P.M.—For Hawkesbury, New Glasgow and Joliette.

SUNDAY ONLY.—9.15 A.M.—For New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls and intermediate points.

ARRIVE MONTREAL (Place Viger, C.P.R.)

9.50 A.M.—From Joliette, New Glasgow, Hawkesbury, etc.

6.55 P.M.—From Quebec, Grand Mere, Shawinigan Falls, Hawkesbury, etc.

SUNDAY ONLY.—9.45 P.M.—From New Glasgow, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls and intermediate points.

EXCURSION FARE TO FALLS, $2.50.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for The Mint, Ottawa," will be received at this Office until Saturday, 23rd August, inclusively, for the construction of the Mint at Ottawa, Ont.

Plans and specification can be seen and form of tender obtained at this Department, at the office of Mr. Ph. Beland, Clerk of Works, Post Office, Quebec; at the office of Mr. C. Desjardins, Clerk of Works, Post Office, Montreal; and on application to Mr. H. A. Gray, Engineer in charge of Harbor and River Works for Ontario, Confederation Life Building, Toronto.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
FRED. GELINAS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 30th July, 1902.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department, will not be paid for it.

FRANCAIS ALL WEEK Matinee Daily

—LAST WEEK OF—

The Corse Payton's Stock Company in SIMMS & PETTIT'S ENGLISH MELODRAMA.

'TAKEN FROM LIFE'

Regular season opens August 18th. Murray & Mack's latest Musical Comedy Success, "SHOOTING THE CHUTES."

Riverside Park . .

Week Commencing Sunday Afternoon, Aug. 3. Performances every evening.

Attractions — Levine and Gray, Versatile Artists; Beaudoin, Floating Wire Juggler; Sensational act of Swallowing 22 inches long Steel Swords. Emile Gomer, the Parisian Songster, and a number of other good attractions. Admission 10 cents, Children 5 cents. Wednesday afternoon and evening, Bar Tenders' Picnic. Admission 25c; Children 10c.

Fifteenth Annual

PRINTERS' PICNIC

Under the auspices of MONTREAL TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, No. 176.

TO BE HELD AT

ISLE GROS BOIS

SATURDAY, AUGUST 9.

FIRST CLASS PROGRAMME—$500 in Prizes.

Souvenirs for Children. Casey's Orchestra for Dancing. First class Moonlight after Picnic from Island.

Steamer leaves Longueuil Wharf, Hochelaga, at 8 and 10 a.m., 12 noon, and 2 and 4 p.m. Notre Dame Street cars stop at Longueuil Wharf.

Tickets—Children, 15c; Adults, 25c.

CHAS. UREN,
Secretary Com.

CORONATION ADDRESSES ILLUMINATED AND OTHER HANDSOMELY EDWIN COX & CO

PATENT NOTICE.

Archibald White Maconochie, of London, England, the owner of Canadian Patent No. 68,591, covering improvements in the manufacture of tins or containers for enclosing preserved foods, provisions or the like, is willing to grant licenses for the use of such patented invention, or otherwise to supply the same. Applications should be made to Owen N. Evans, Solicitor of Patents and Expert, Temple Building, Montreal.

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

Available Assets $61,187,215
Funds invested in Canada. $3,300,000

Security, Prompt Payment and Liberality in the adjustment of Losses are the prominent features of this company.

Temporary Offices at 87 St. Peter St. (opposite Recollet Street) UNTIL MAY, 1903.

During rebuilding of the Company's New Offices at old address, corner St. James and Place d'Armes.

CANADA BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

A. F. Gault, Chairman.
Wentworth, J. Buchanan, Deputy Chairman.
Sam'l. Finley, E. S. Clouston.
Hon. Sir Alexander Lacoste, K.C.M.G.
G. F. C. Smith, Resident Secretary.
Head Office, Canada Branch: Montreal.

Notice to the Public.

William Dow & Co. will be grateful if the public will communicate with them when they have reason to suspect the genuineness of ale supplied either as "Bottled Dow" or "Draught Dow," and Wm. Dow & Co. hereby give notice that legal proceedings will be taken against any person who is detected selling as "Dow's" (either in bottle or on draught) ale which is not of their manufacture.

MILTON HERSEY, M.A.Sc. (McGill)
City Analyst, Provincial Analyst,
Chemist of the C.P.R.
ANALYSES FOR THE PUBLIC.
PHONE MAIN 252.
146 ST. JAMES STREET, Montreal

TRADE SALE

On WEDNESDAY, 6th AUGUST, at Ten O'Clock A.M., at our Salesrooms, 69 St. James Street, a general stock of fine

DRY GOODS,

From Bankrupt Estates, comprising:

Cottonades, Dress Goods, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Underwear, Hosiery, Tweeds, Meltons, Beavers, Muslins, Sateen, Prints, Linings, Buttons, Corsets, Umbrellas, Braces, Shirts, Fancy Goods, Toys, Boots and Shoes, Caps, etc., etc.

Also 100 caddies of Tobacco, Groceries, Canned Goods, Soaps, etc.

500 Ready Made Suits for men and boys, and a large quantity of consignments.

Easy terms.

In lots to suit the trade and without reserve.

MARCOTTE BROS.,
Auctioneers.

THE MONTREAL WAREHOUSING CO.

Notice to Shareholders.

On the requisition of two of the Directors of the Company, a special general meeting of the Shareholders of the Montreal Warehousing Company will be held on TUESDAY, the 12th day of August, instant, at TWO o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of the President, G.T.R. Offices, Montreal, for the purpose of authorizing the execution of a deed of transfer, from the Grand Trunk Railway Company, of the elevator site, on Windmill Point basin, marked "A" on plan attached to the deed executed between the Harbor Commissioners of Montreal and the Grand Trunk Railway Company, dated 4th July, 1902.

To authorize the directors to proceed with the construction of a fireproof modern elevator on the above-mentioned site.

To sanction the issue of Bonds or Debentures to the amount of $750,000 for the purpose of providing the necessary funds for the erection of said elevator.

Also for the purpose of electing a director in the place of Mr. Charles Percy, resigned.

By order.

GEO. H. HANNA, Secretary.

Montreal, 1st August, 1902.

Montreal Street Railway Company.

Commissioners Street Belt Line.

On and after Monday, the 4th inst., the Commissioners Street Line will be run according to its permanent route, now that the special work required at the corner of St. Denis and St. Catherine has been put in. The route will be as follows:

From Berri Street, at Place Viger Depot, to Commisioners Street, west along Commissioners Street and Common Street to McGill Street, north on McGill Street to Craig Street, west on Craig Street to St. James Street, west on St. James Street to Windsor Street, passing Bonaventure Station, north on Windsor to St. Catherine, passing Windsor Depot, east on St. Catherine to St. Denis, south on St. Denis to Craig, and east on Craig to Berri Street, and vice-versa.

Where Pleasure-seekers Gather---Sea, Mountain and Lake

STE. AGATHE DES MONTS.

A very successful euchre and dance was ld at the Club House last Saturday ening. Euchre was played till about f-past ten then came refreshments and lance, which was kept up till a late r. Mrs. Yansi won the first prize and s Ethel McDouangh the second among ladies, and Mr. E. W. Gnaedinger and . Prendergast took the gentlemen's.

nother interesting yacht race took ce last Saturady, Mr. V. E. Gnaedingr "Ano" again winning, this time on time allowance, finishing just forty- seconds behind Mr. Robt. Bolland's unice," the scratch boat. By a fluke the wind near the end Mr. Scott, lost ird place to Mr. Foster Brown. There is a medium breeze blowing and the chts kept well together making a very etty race. Yacht owners are now hopg for a good strong blow on Saturday, a race has not as yet been held in a rong breeze. As the time approaches r our regatta, interest is being shown al ound. Our regattas have always been oted for their success not only in the vay of spirit, but also socially, a very arge crowd generally attending them, and his year's promises to be more successful han ever.

Major Bliss has arrived and has joined his family at Mrs. Hallowel's.

Miss Hazel Peverley has been the guest of Miss Gladys Raza for the past week.

Miss Lois Stevenson is stopping at Lac Brule, with Miss Stewart.

Messrs. Harry Osborne and Wm. McNally spent last Saturday and Sunday here.

Messrs. Douglas Inglis, Dave Finlay, G. Hale, and Bert. Hale have set up a camp on the far shore of the lake and intend camping out for about two weeks.

Mr. Charles O'Brien is spending his holidays out here at Mrs. Ryan's.

Mr. Robt. Rolland gave a very successful and jolly hay-cart drive last Tuesday afternoon. Among those noticed in the cart were the Misses Raza, Peverley, Gnaedinger, Reinhardt, Wolf, von Rappard, Mann, Mrs. V. E. Gnaedinger, and the Messrs. Hale, Inglis, Rolland, Gnaedinger, Baldwin, and Dr. Martin.

Mr. Walter Warren has come out for a couple of weeks and is staying at the "Avonmore."

Miss Ethel Wolf, who has been the guest of Mrs. E. M. Renouf for the past two weeks, has left and sails shortly for England.

Mr. Alf. Brittain and Miss Mabel Brittain are out here for a couple of weeks and are guests at the Beverley.

Miss Libly Tasse has arrived and will spend a few weeks here.

Miss Elsie Scott has left for town and will be away for a couple of weeks.

Miss Heffernen has left for her home in Toronto.

Mr. Hepburn has a new yacht out here.

A very interesting bowling contest took place here Wednesday when Messrs. Chartrand, Des Rosiers, Archambault and Godin defeated Messrs. Scott, Lamplough, Gnaedinger and Rolland by a margin of seventy in two strings.

Mr. Victor Gnaedinger has arrived to spend his holidays

The Idlers at "Idlewylde" for the past week have been Messrs. Dick, Fogarty, O'Brien and Pownall.

A circus landed in the village last Saturday, which was indeed a circus, consisting as it did of three men and a horse. The residents did not patronize it much.

ST. LAMBERT.

The Misses Vineberg were the guests of the Misses Hart, "Rosa Villa," on Thursday.

Mrs. Mitchell will leave in a few days for Old Orchard, where she will be joined later by Dr. Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Warren and Miss Warren have left for the seaside, where they will spend a few weeks.

Miss McNab was the guest of Miss Robertson during the week.

Mrs. Nelson has been spending a few days in town, the guests of Mrs. E. Gordon.

Dr. J. Davis has returned to town after an absence of four years in England, and is the guest of his father, Captain A. O. Davis, postmaster.

Miss McKeown was the guest of Miss Clarke, Riverside, during the week.

Amongst the recent arrivals are Mr. and Mrs. R. Stone and family, who have taken up their residence here for the balance of the summer.

Miss McPherson, of Sherbrooke Street, has been on a short visit to friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown have been the guests of Mrs. Lloyd, Victoria Avenue.

Miss Elsie McLeod has returned to town after an enjoyable visit in Toronto.

Mrs. and Miss Wade have arrived in town, and will spend the remainder of the summer.

Miss Maude Terroux has returned home after a month's absence in Magog, where she was the guest of Mrs. F. E. Rolland.

Mrs. John Nicholls and family have left town to spend the next few weeks at Prout's Neck.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Rosevear and Master Rosevear have spent some time here with relatives.

Mrs. Crawford and family, of Aberdeen Street, are spending a month at the seaside.

Miss Tetu has been the guest of Miss Gerty McKenzie during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alloway have been spending a couple of days in town the guests of Mrs. J. Buchanan.

Amongst the latest attractions at Smith's Point is a lawn tennis court, which seems to be fully appreciated and well patronized by the summer guests.

Mr. Allan Hart left Friday evening for New York, where he expects to remain a couple of weeks on business.

Miss Gertrude Green, of Point St. Charles, is the guest of Mrs. Richardson, Ladzow Terrace.

Miss Alice Ness has returned to her home in Howick, after a visit of a couple of weeks, to her friend, Miss Andrews, Argyle Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Sorley and family, returned home Tuesday, after an absence of two weeks at Lapham, N.Y.

Mrs. Hart, 74 Hutchison Street, accompanied by Mrs. Richards, were the guests of Mrs. Lewis Hart, Villa Rosa," on Wednesday.

ST. ANDREWS BY THE SEA.

The delightful weather of the past few days has had an enlivening tendency, and hence all the summer frivolities are in full bloom—hops at the Algonquin on Wednesday and Saturday nights, five o'clock teas at Elm Corner, tennis, croquet, golf, ping pong, progressive euchre and all the other out door and indoor amusements common to Canadian watering places. Much interest is being manifested in the golf matches. Several crack golfers are here, including Mr. David Forgan, banker, of Chicago, formerly of Montreal; Justice Street, of Toronto, and others beside. On Saturday of this week a handicap mixed foursomes is on the carpet. The engagements for the game include many Canadians.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy and son arrived from Montreal on Wednesday. Lady Shaughnessy and other members of the family are sojourning at the Algonquin.

Sir William Van Horne and Lady Van Horne have been entertaining many guests at "Covenhoven" lately, among them being Hon. Mr. Nosse, Japanese Consul at Montreal, and his wife.

Miss Van Horne, who is recognized as an authority on fungi, delivered an address before the Summer School of Science, on Monday evening, on mushrooms, edible and poisonous. She handled her subject both gracefully and interestingly.

Mr. McIntosh, of Montreal, whose wife and child are at the Algonquin, arrived here this week.

Mr. G. C. Gibbons and Miss Gibbons, of London, Ont., are booked for this week.

Mr. Donald Macmaster, K.C., is enjoying the summer breezes here with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Williams, of Montreal, after spending ten very pleasant days here, left for home on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Longton, of Toronto, are at the Algonquin.

Miss Isabel M. Burke, William Hope and wife, and Gordon McDougall, dined with their Montreal friends at the Algonquin on Saturday.

Miss Laura L. Naud and Miss C. A. Naud are among the Montreal people staying at Kennedy's Hotel.

STRATHMORE.

This pretty resort was about as cool a spot as could be found along the lake this week. At almost all times there was a cool breeze to counteract the efforts of "Old Sol." Business people who were obliged to spend the hottest day in town, "sighed a sigh" of relief as they stepped off the train at Strathmore and caught for the first time in 8 or 9 hours, a breath of fresh air.

Mr. Reg. Mately, one of the Hart's River heroes, was out here last week. He has many "war tales" to relate, and seems none the worse for his eight months experience in South Africa.

Mr. Bryce Strachan spent a couple of days at Ste. Agathe last week.

Mr. Frank Finley was a guest of Mr. Geo. Nicholson during the week.

Mr. Wally Hagar passed two days at Mr. Nicholson's last week.

Several of the residents here took advantage of the fine evenings last week and drove up to the hop at Pointe Claire.

Mr. Louis Rolland was up to Ste Agathe last week.

Mr. Andrew Carrol, who came out Saturday, left for town Sunday night. His departure was the signal for a friendly demonstration on the part of many of his friends, who accompanied him to the depot to give him a hearty send-off. Mr. Carrol enjoyed the proceedings immensely.

VALOIS.

The residents of this shady place appreciated their position during the last three warm days. Many of the summer boarders, whose business permitted, did not go to town at all, but sent invitations to their city friends to come out to enjoy the cool air. As a result, quite a number of Montrealers spent two or three days here last week.

The athletic portion of the sojourners of Valois are preparing for the regatta to be held off Lakeside pier Saturday, August 2nd.

BEACONSFIELD.

Mr. A. Tooke is spending a couple of weeks at Murray Bay.

Mr. Anderson was the guest of Mrs. Harrowes on Wednesday.

Miss Macfarlane is visiting Miss Bolton.

Miss Edith White, who has been visiting Miss Robertson, has returned to town.

The golf links have been dotted with enthusiastic players all week in spite of the hot weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Lash will spend the remainder of the summer at the Glen.

Mr. Fred Robb has returned home after spending a couple of months in England

Mrs. Clark has returned home from Ste. Agathe.

A smoking concert was held at the Pointe Claire club house on Saturday evening. Solos were sung by Messrs. Saunderson, McGill, Pangman, Shaw and Dobell.

Miss Young, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Jordan.

Some of those who spent Sunday here were: Dr. Tooke, Dr. McKee, and Dr. Gilday.

The dance at the Grove on Wednesday was not nearly so well attended as usual, probably on account of the extreme heat. Those who were there were: Mesdames Herrick, Bacon, Shaw, Auchumenty, Sims, Stevenson, Misses Clark, Robb, Jordan, Sham, Bacon, Chillas, Savage, Boyd, Draper, Young, Dawson, Messrs. Gordon, Desbarats, Houston, Woods, Davis, Hanning, Wampole, Pangman, Eadie, Cliff, Dobbin, Shaw, Stearns, Auchmenty and Chillas.

Mr. Dobell spent Sunday here.

Mr. Geo. Jordan has left for Murray Bay, where he will spend a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Fred Bacon and Mrs. W. L. Forget are arranging some amateur theatricals to be given in the boat house August 13th for charity. There will be two farces and a good musical programme. After the performance the young people are to hold a dance.

TADOUSAC.

One of the most enjoyable picnics of the season took place on Friday afternoon to La Pointe Rouge. The party started from the beach in small boats, and presented quite a gay appearance as they rounded the point. The boats were safely beached at about five o'clock and the fire lighted. Mrs. Robertson chaperoned the party, and Miss M. Russell-Janes poured the tea. After tea, songs were sung around the fire, and about eight o'clock, just as the moon made its appearance, the party made for home and the hotel, to enjoy the dancing.

The ping pong tournament was a great success. The play proved most exciting; it was kept up all day, and the finals were played off in the evening. Mrs. Malcolm carried off the first prize, Miss Amie Hiam the second, and Mrs. Gambell the third. Mrs. J. Dwight, of New York, presented the prizes, and, as usual, made a bright and clever speech.

Tuesday there was a very exciting bowling match. The prize winners were Miss M. Russell and Mr. A. Price. Their score was 232. Mrs. Hodgson and Mr. Archer came second, score 217. Miss Dunlop and Mr. J. A. Burnett third, 203. The prizes were baskets of candy and frames.

Miss Annie Euan, of Montreal, is spending a few weeks at the hotel.

Miss G. Hodgson is at the hotel, where she will spend a few weeks.

Mr. J. A. Burnett, of Montreal, who has been spending a week here, left Sunday for home.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm gave a delightful tea on Friday afternoon, at the hotel. It was something quite new for Tadousac, as each person had to come dressed as a town in the British Isles, and there was a prize for the one who guessed the most, which Miss G. P. Bethune won.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis and their two children are spending a few weeks here, the guests of Mrs. Hiam, Mrs. Lewis' mother.

Mr. H. Powell, of Philadelphia, is spending a few weeks here with his family.

Miss Cameron and Mr. Roderick Cameron, of Staten Island, New York, are at the hotel, where they will spend a few weeks.

Miss Russell-Janes is giving a tea on Thursday.

Mr. R. Bethune left Sunday for Toronto.

Mr. A. Price gave a jolly sailing party on the yacht Jamboree on Thursday morning. Mrs. Wm. Dobell and Mrs. Malcolm chaperoned. Among those invited were the Misses Hiam, Dunlop, M. Evans, Stevenson, and the Messrs. Price, Malcolm, Burnett, Dunlop, Robertson and others.

Mr. C. C. Scott, of Quebec, spent Saturday and Sunday here.

Mr. C. W. Phillips is spending a few weeks here.

Dr. H. Church, of Westmount, is spending a few days at the hotel.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Doull, of Montreal, are at the hotel, where they intend spending the remainder of the summer.

The yacht Albatross, of the Q.Y.C., is in the bay with a large party on board.

Miss Jessie Hamilton, of Quebec, who has been spending a few days here, left Saturday for Cacouna.

Mrs. and Miss Counsell, Mr. C. E. Counsell, and Miss Grant, of Hamilton, are at the hotel, where they will spend a few weeks.

Arrivals at the Tadousac Hotel include: S. W. Luce, wife and son, Miss Jacobs, Miss Belle Jacobs, Youngstown, Ohio; Hector Garneau, Ed. Surveyor, Montreal; Ed. Hammond, Detroit; Mrs. Fitzgibbon Black, Miss Winifred Black, J. A. Burnett, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Herrick, Miss Ethel Herrick, Mrs. Albert Gerald, Manoir Richelieu; Henry Cote, E. Terrault, St. Anne; Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Mitchell, Toronto; H. T. Weed and wife, Brooklyn, N.Y.; Miss Duggan, New York; Mrs. Geo. S. Parpe, Hamilton, Ont.; Miss Hampson, Rev. A. J. Doull and Mrs. Doull, Montreal; L. W. Barley, Halifax; D. G. Hamilton, Miss Bertha Hamilton, A. J. McAdam and wife, J. S. Needham, Andrew King and wife, Joseph Paul, Mrs. A. M. Greig, Percy A. Greig, Miss M. Simpson, H. E. Smith and wife, Almonte, Ont.; Jules Lanouette, Quebec; Mrs. Woods, Toronto; Chas. G. Glass, Montreal; Mr. Wm. Dobell and family, Quebec; Fred Dupuis, Ernest Lacasse, H. E. Asburg, Montreal; Dr. Ed. M. Hooper and wife, Miss C. E. Hooper, St. Catharines, Ont.; Dr. and Mrs. G. Hilbert, Winnipeg; Mr. and Mrs. I. I. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. O. Hudson, J. E. St. Hilaire, Quebec; X. Tessier, M.D., Montreal; H. M. Church, M.D., Westmount; H. Lawrence and wife, Quebec; C. Baker, Miss L. E. Stevenson, T. R. Goulden, Montreal; Geo. E. Beauchemin, A. Roy, H. Beauchemin, O. Lessieur, A. M. St. Arnaud, Sorel.

RICHMOND.

The Rev. Dr. Kellock, Mrs. Kellock and Miss Jessie Kellock, have returned from a few weeks' visit to Boston.

Mr. Silver White, squadron quarter-master sergeant D squadron, 2nd C.M.R., arrived from South Africa on Friday. Mr. White sailed from Durban on the steamship Winifredian, and arrived in Halifax the 22nd.

Mr. Jos. Lamont left Friday morning for a two weeks' visit to Portland.

Miss Lemieux, of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Genevieve Bedard.

Dr. and Mrs. Thorburn, of Ottawa, spent a few days the guests of Dr. Cleveland at Rossland this week.

Major R. J. and Miss Marion Hewton left on Friday to visit friends in Ontario. Mrs. Hewton is spending a few days with her parents in Hatley.

Dr. Howard Lyster, of Hull, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Lyster.

Miss Emma Robbins, nurse, graduate of Boston, formerly of Richmond, is the guest of Miss Tina Cross.

Mr. Jas. Murphy, collector of customs, is spending his annual holidays in Portland.

Mr. John Robb, of Toronto, and Miss Noble of Lisgar, were the guests of Miss Matilda Davis for a few days this week.

Miss Mary Linaher, of Montreal, is visiting her aunt, Miss Maggie Linaher.

Drs. Chas. and James Morrison, of Montreal, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morrison, of Melbourne.

Mrs. W. L. Ball gave a tennis party on Friday in honor of her guest, Mr. Dean, of Toronto.

Miss Lamont gave a very delightful tea and musicale at her home, Belmont Street, Monday afternoon, in honor of her guest, Miss Greenshields, of Sherbrooke. The garden and lawn were tastefully decorated for the occasion with flags, ferns and bunting, and tea was served to about forty young people.

Miss Maria Anna Barbeau, of Lowell, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. S. E. Desmarais.

Miss Bernadette and Miss Alice Bedard left on Monday for a short visit to Quebec.

Miss Eugenie Hudon returned on Monday from a short visit to friends in Sherbrooke.

Miss Oleana Proulx is spending a few weeks in Montreal.

KNOWLTON.

Archbishop Bond was out for a couple of days last week to attend confirmation.

The Misses Weir are staying at "Torchelle" for the summer months

Mrs. Ewan and Miss Ewan are spending a few days with Mr. David Ewan.

Miss Sloane spent Sunday with Mrs. Joseph Ward.

Mr. William Seale is spending a week out here with his family.

Amongst the gentlemen who came out to spend Sunday with their families were Messrs. Ward, Carter, Hodge, Goodchild, McKeown, Myers.

The Ladies' Amateur Trio are giving the towns people a treat next Thursday, August the 7th. They are arranging for a concert in the Pettes Memorial, consisting of duets, trios, quartettes, quintettes, solos, vocal and instrumental. Proceeds in aid of piano fund for the hall. The trio consists of Mrs. J. E. Fay, piano; Miss Lena Curtis, violin; and Miss Beatrice MacGowan, 'cello.

Mrs. J. H. McKeown has gone to Kingston to spend a week with her mother, Mrs. Day.

A large social was held at the Methodist Church on Saturday afternon and evening...

Messrs. Whiteley and Tait came out Saturday.

Miss Amy McKeown has returned from Beaurepaire, accompanied by Miss Ethel Lamb, who is to be her guest for a few weeks.

A very enjoyable fishing expedition was given by the Messrs. Bancroft on Wednesday night. The invited guests included Misses Curtis, Hall, Kennedy, Carter, Foster, MacGowan, Knowlton, Williams, Seale, Ewan, Goodhue, Messrs. Ewan, Knowlton, Kennedy, Monk, Caswell, Williams, Dr. Dyer.

A BUSY DAY ON THE GOLF LINKS.
What the Game Looks Like to a Man Who Doesn't Play.

MANOIR RICHELIEU.

In bloom this old resort is now,
Its occupants care-free,
The birds sing out their thrilling notes,
A skimming 'long the lea.
The fisher gathers in the oars,
And lightly shys the fly,
Where it will more than likely catch
The twenty pounders' eye.

Upon the links the golfer strides,
He sniffs the fine salt air,
It gives him strength and courage to
Perform some wonders there.
He blithely takes the brassie strong
And in the sod makes dents,
And then the ambient air is blue
With his warm sentiments.

Across the water then we see
The churning, crowded boat,
The dinky hotel cannon booms
With its small steel-lined throat,
While to the Manoir Richelieu
The people gaily fyle,
A few of whom are mentioned thus,
In Hiawatha style:

H. C. Boomer from Toronto,
J. C. Delafield and daughter,
Lt.-Colonel J. C. Wilson,
H. B. Rainville and his family,
C. A. Crane and E. C's Cassell,
Alfred Eaves and H. S. Hyman,
H. Forget and Mrs. Forget,
Numa Bleu and Vincent Boyer,
Who it might be well to mention,
Sang some songs and gave a concert,
Raised some money so that they could
Skip around this dinky world in,
Something under fourteen seasons.
Geo. A. Jordan also put his name on
Record at the big hotel, and
Arthur Tooke and M. E. Williams,
Ernest Dawson, R. T. Bacon,
A. E. Austin, E. Surveyor,
And G. Tache all did likewise.
Also there is Mrs. Bolleau,
Dr. Warden from Toronto,
E. Lemay and S. J. Frankel,
Mrs. Beckwith and her daughter,
J. F. Murphy, Mrs. Irwin,
T. C. Casgrain, H. B. Cressman,
Mr. Goltman, R. J. Mitchell,
A. H. Bentley, "Scotty" Ives and
Levi Garneau, J. E. Vincent,
Mr. Mellin, Mellin's food fame,
Then G. Drexel in his big yacht,
Which is steered by Capt. Bernier,
Who intends when he has time to
Gaily sailing up the North Pole,
When the other great explorers
Do not happen to be looking,
This is but a partial list of
All the people at the Manoir.

Out on the wave,
The fisher's free,
Much does he crave,
The fish to see.
The hotels lawn
Is full of life,
With tennis cranks
A deadly strife.
And then at night,
When all is fair,
There percolates
Right through the air,
That direful noise,
Or gladsome song,
The ping pong racquets'
Sing and song.

POINTE CLAIRE.

During this hot weather, social activities have flagged somewhat, and the absorbing object of every one has been to exist with the least exertion. By evening a slight energetic reaction sets in, and all who can, take to the boats and make the placid water lively.

An excursion, which passed the Saturday pleasantly for some of the young people, was a sail to Dowker's Island and a gipsy tea on its picturesque banks. Well filled cameras were carried home as spoils.

A large bus load of Pointe Claire guests went down to enjoy the ever popular Saturday hop at Lakeside.

Visitors were numerous on Sunday, and many were in evidence at the services in both churches.

Though the interest in sailing has not been up to its former keenness, a few of our yachtsmen keep alive the old spirit. Mr. C. Archibald and Mr. Morley Holland take a notable part in the various races of the season.

The enjoyable dance given in the racquet court at Dixie on Tuesday, attracted a large party from here, including Mrs. Saunderson, Miss Holland, Misses Lomer, Haskell, Holland and Smardon, with a number of gentlemen.

Some recent arrivals at Madame Allard's cottage are: Mr. Th. Ritter and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Pinet, Mrs. Reid Bedard, Mr. J. H. Bedard, Mr. Horace Pinet and son, Miss Marie J. Bedard, Miss M. Contant.

Among the visitors noted last week were Mr. H. Millard, who was visiting his sister.

Mr. Gustav Porcheron spent a Sunday here.

Mr. Ethelred Nelson, at Mrs. Saunderson's.

Miss Ruth Savage, of Boston, is visiting at Mrs. Geo. Chillas'.

Miss Theo. Smardon, of Montreal, has been spending this week with Mrs. G. Lomer.

Miss Letendre and Miss Nellie Letendre returned on Friday from their trip to the seaside.

Miss A. Pentz, of New York, has been the guest of Mrs. J. Haskell.

Mrs. Spence and her daughter, Mrs. Poe, drove down from Bayview on Wednesday

Mrs. A. Demers has returned home to Montreal, after spending some time with her father here.

Miss Kathleen Holland, who spent a few days with Mrs. Russell, of Dixie, last week, returned home on Saturday.

Miss Tottie Oakes left this week for a visit to friends in Brockville.

Miss Juliette Duchesneau came out from town on Wednesday to visit her cousins, the Mesdemoiselles Charlebois.

Mr. and Mrs. Charbonneau, who have gone abroad for the summer, are at present in England.

Mr. G. Glassford visited Pointe Claire on Tuesday.

LONGUEUIL.

An unusually large number attended the impromptu hop held in the club house last Saturday evening. Mr. Gosselin, the club's pianist, was not present, but his place was ably filled by Miss Mac Thomson and several other of the ladies, who kindly volunteered to play. These impromptu dances are getting more popular every week, and we now eagerly look forward to them. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Labelle, Mr. and Mrs. Brawn, Mr. and Mrs. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Harrod, Mrs. Cookson, Mr. and Mrs. Hurtubise, the Misses Abern, Bruce, Brown, Carmichael, M. Carmichael, Cookson, G. Cookson, Doane, Brault, Auger, Hurtubise, E. Labelle, Tremaine, E. Hurtubise, Massoy, Legris, Chauvreau, Desrosiers, Turcotte, Smith, F. Smith, Hannah, Brown, Harold, Duffy, Sissons, S. Sissons, M. Glashan, Hill, Tremaine, Walker, Duffy, Edson, Davis, Thomson, Levers, Barton, Bain, Galt, Haines, the Messrs. Ahern, Brown, L. Brault, J. Brault, Donnelly, French, Smith, P. Smith, E. Smith, McKenna, Monk, Beard, King, Thomson, Gravel, Harold, McAggy, Brown, Marcou, L. Marcou, Thornton, McLean, Davis, Kinson, McColl, Hutchings, Demers, Desrosiers, Turcotte, Labelle, Masson, Hurtubise, Leon Hurtubise, Chas. Hurtubise, Brooks, Lightbourne, Dipple, Bain, A. Bain, Evereigh, Galt, N. Galt, Hutchins, Colville, Cleary, Pierce, Hughes, Adams, Stevens, Willson, C. Willson.

Mr. Chas. and Joe McLean spent Wednesday in Longueuil.

Mr. Pierce was among the Montrealers here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott, of Chicago, are visiting friends in Longueuil.

Miss Elliott and Miss McGillis were the guests of Mrs. Walsh, on Bord de L'eau, during the past week.

Mr. Robert was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Beauchemin, this week.

Mr. Fred Monk was in Longueuil during the past week.

Miss Piche spent some time here on Wednesday.

Mr. Joe King left Monday for Old Orchard Beach, where he will spend a few weeks' holidays.

Mr. Duranty returned Monday from Quebec, where he spent several days.

Mr. Jack Hutchins returned to Longueuil Monday morning, after a few weeks' holidays in Cacouna, where he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Patterson.

Mr. Brice was in Longueuil during the week.

Mr. Lortie spent some time here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Beaudry, who have passed the last fortnight at the Montarville, have returned to town.

Mr. and Mrs. Daunais were over here Saturday night.

Mr. Gravel was the guest of friends here this week.

Mr. Louis Dufault spent Friday in Longueuil, the guest of Mr. Sidney Bourke.

Mr. Percy Smith was in Plattsburg for a few days last week.

Miss Haines is spending the month of August in Longueuil.

Miss Frechon was the guest of Miss Perrault on Sunday.

Miss Manning, of Boston, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jack Louson, on Victoria Avenue, and will spend several weeks here.

Miss Dufresne was visiting friends in Longueuil on Friday.

Mr. Winder was over here on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. John Tourdeau was the guest of Mr. George Kendall during the week.

Mr. Thos. Coggins and Mrs. Coggins spent Sunday in Longueuil, the guests of friends.

Mr. Emmett Cox, of the Montreal Star, was in Longueuil Sunday, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Cox, of Boston, who are spending the summer at Mrs. Davis' farm.

Miss Mac Thomson was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Cookson, for some days during the past week.

Mr. Bert McColl has returned to Longueuil from a two weeks' trip to L'Achigan and surrounding places.

Mr. Archie Bain left Saturday for L'Achigan, where he will spend a few weeks.

Mr. Seward was in Longueuil Sunday evening.

Mr. Jack Davidson and Mr. W. Doyle were over here Sunday afternoon, the guests of the Messrs. Marcou.

Mr. Johnson was among the Montrealers here during the week.

Miss Hill spent some time here this week.

The regular fortnightly dance will be held to-night in the club house, and will, as usual, be an enjoyable function. Mr. Gosselin will be at the piano, and the committee will see that every one present has a good time. If the weather be fine a large crowd will no doubt come over from the city.

Mr. M. F. Hicks spent Monday in Longueuil.

Mr. Durnford, of the Bank of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. C. Colville on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Maguire, of Quebec, was a guest at the Terrapin on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The long looked for white dance, given by the ladies of the B.C.H., was held on Wednesday evening, and was a decided success. The weather, though warm, was pleasant, the crowd was not too large, the music was all that could be desired, and the floor was good. Principally, however, it was a financial success, and the funds obtained will materially help the club. Mr. Gosselin presided at the piano, and his selections were most suitable. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Harrod, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Gallagher, Mr. and Mrs. W. Jones, Mrs. Thomson, Mr. and Mrs. Hurtubise, Mr. and Mrs. Thomson, Mrs. Brault, Mrs. Tuffcotte, Mr. and Mrs. Labelle, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Cookson, Mr. and Mrs. Blaikie, Mrs. Jack Moffatt, the Misses Allan, Ashton, Currie, R. Currie, Brault, Brennan, Brown, Clarke, Duffy, P. Duffy, Doane, Dunne, Elliott, Edson, Davis, Dumaine, McClure, Masson, Labelle, Haines, Brise McKenna, Norton (Boston), Neary, Jones, Cookson, G. Cookson, Wall, Walker, Sissons, E. Sissons, Legris, Turcotte, Smith, F. Smith, Main, Brault, M. Galt, Bain, Hurtubise, Glassford, Hanson, Goldstein, Masson, Piche, Macdonald, Severs, A. Severs, Thomson, Carmichael, M. Carmichael, McLean, McGlashan, Morgan, Henry, the Messrs. Abern, Allan, Adams, Browne, Evereigh, Galt, Bain, A. Bain, G. Bain, Stanway, McKenna, Smith, P. Smith, E. Smith, Dipple, Brown, Lightbourn, Dr. Cleary, Stewart, Wall, J. Pierce, Phelan, McLean, J. McLean, Hutchins, Jack Hutchins, McKenzie, Macdougall, Donnelly, Maguire, Brooks, Hurtubise, L. Hurtubise, G. Hurtubise, Hayes, Hicks, Constant, McColl, Brault, L. Brault, Desrosiers, L. Turcotte, Hughes, Armstrong, Hill, Brown, Lockerman, Travers, Radcliffe, Robertson, Hutchings, Willson, Morgan, Henry, Corrigan, Thornton, Gosselin, Rodden, Foley, C. Willson.

Mr. Collins, of New York City, was visiting friends in Longueuil during the past week.

Mr. Tranchemontagne, of Three Rivers, was among the strangers in Longueuil on Friday.

Mr. Strachan spent Tuesday here with friends.

Mr. C. Armstrong, who spent last summer in Longueuil, was over here on Wednesday evening.

On Monday a large crowd of the children of Longueuil were given a picnic to Boucle de L'Ile, and a dinner while there by the "Presse." Many of the ladies of Longueuil accompanied them, and, assisted by the gentlemen, saw to all the details of the affair.

Quite a number of Longueuilers went down the river Thursday evening on an excursion given by the Stirling hockey team.

Hon. Judge J. J. Curran and Mr. Louis Curran were in Longueuil on Monday evening, the guests of Mr. Holes Sanders.

We regret very much to have to report the death of Mr. James Pell, one of our oldest residents, who died on Wednesday last. Mr. Pell was the father of Mrs. Rob Elliott and of Mrs. Chris Shaw. In their grief we sympathize with them.

MUSKOKA LAKES.

The list of guests at the Royal Muskoka includes: Robt. T. Gilmore, Detroit; Mrs. J. Riblet and Miss Mabel Riblet; Eric R. Thayer, jr., Buffalo; Mrs. and Mr. William Nelson, Toronto; Mr. D. Hamilton and wife, Mr. Geo. Ed. Sears, Pittsburg; Mr. H. T. Carey, Mrs. A. Henderson, Mr. Martin F. P. Henderson, New York; Hon. F. R. Latchford, Ottawa; Mr. A. M. Cullom, Toronto; Miss Julia M. Wheeler, Pittsburgh; Mrs. Joseph Wheeler and son, Mrs. Joseph Hobson, Miss Agnes Hobson, Mrs. R. E. Charlton, Mrs. Frances Barber, Hamilton, Ont.; Mr. D. Robinson, jr., Miss Anna J. Robinson, Toledo; Mr. C. H. Henderson, London; Mr. John C. Cooper, Dr. J. J. Jordon, Toronto; Mr. R. H. Cory, D. A. Cory, jr., Inglewood; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. E. Corlett, Mr. Robt. Busby and wife, Miss Alice Rutter, Toronto; Mrs. L. Kendall Martin, Miss Gladys Murton, Oshawa; Mrs. D. E. Thomson, Miss Thomson, Toronto; Archdeacon Casey, Lindsay; Mr. C. C. Foster, Mr. Amos Jameson, Toronto; Dr. McLean and wife, Orillia; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schuman, Miss Annie S. Payne, Maplehurst; Capt. and Mrs. W. H. Murray, Halifax.

HUNTINGDON

Among those who are spending the summer months at "l'Orange," Huntingdon, which is very pleasantly situated on the outskirts of this pretty town, are Mrs. J. S. Walker and daughter, Mrs. A. M. Ellicott and daughter, Mrs. Blair, son and daughter, Miss Livingstone, and the Misses Flynn, all of Montreal; Mrs. Riepert, of New York; and Mrs. A. T. Patterson, Master Harold Patterson, Master Arthur Patterson and Master Frank Patterson, of Longueuil. The other evening this party enjoyed a pleasant novelty in the shape of a hay-cart drive among the fine farms which abound in this neighborhood. Upon their return to "l'Orange," from what was a most delightful experience, refreshments were served, concluding a most enjoyable evening.

IT TASTES GOOD!

Has a Deliciousness Peculiar to Itself.

APPETIZING AND NUTRITIOUS.

Malt Breakfast Food

STANDS FAST AS A HEALTH FOOD.

It takes time to like some foods. The first meal of Malt Breakfast Food captivates the taste. It has a deliciousness peculiar to itself. No other food can taste like it, for no other is so carefully and scientifically made. Malt Breakfast Food is the most appetizing and nutritious of grain foods, and physicians give it first place as a health and strength giver. It is good for young and old, for the weak and strong. All grocers.

Unrivalled Position
LONDON, ENGLAND.
For comfort and convenience, stay at
THE LANGHAM HOTEL, PORTLAND PLACE AND REGENT ST.
EVERY MODERN IMPROVEMENT
MODERATE TARIFF.

Smoke

Three men out of four smoke. Most of them smoke cigars and all who have tried

GRANDAS

are satisfied with no others. The reason is that they are the best made

Cigars

in the world to-day.

Dawes & Co.
BREWERS,
Pale Ales and Porter
LACHINE, P.Q. Main 833
Montreal Office 621 St. James Street

J. H. R. MOLSON & BROS.
Ale and Porter Brewers.
Have always on hand the various kinds of
ALE and PORTER
Wood and Bottle
Families Regularly Supplied
600 Notre Dame St., Montreal

SLACK SEASON SNAPS
$10.00 Steel Engravings for $6.50, Framed Complete.
HEASLEY, THE PICTURE FRAMER
2087 St. Catherine St. near Bleury. Tel. 1315 UP.
We close at 6 o'clock July & August.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL
Popular Patent Medicines
Lowest Cut Prices.
J. A. HARTE, DRUGGIST
1783 NOTRE DAME.

WILDER'S
AUGUST CHEAP SALE
OF FLOOR COVERINGS
We have just received 35 Bales of JAPANESE RUGS in the following sizes:

Inches.		Inches.		Feet.	
15 x 30	$0.25	36 x 144	$3.00	9.0 x 9.0	$6.75
22 x 44	0.60	36 x 180	3.75	9.0 x 10.6	7.90
30 x 60	1.05			9.0 x 12.0	9.00
36 x 72	1.50	Feet.		10.6 x 14.0	11.10
48 x 84	2.50	6.0 x 9.0	4.50	12.0 x 12.0	12.00
36 x 108	2.25	7.6 x 10.6	6.60	12.0 x 15.0	15.00

These Rugs should have arrived July 1st and only come to hand, and we must clear them Next Week to make room for Fall Goods coming in.

258 St. James Street, 2415 St. Catherine Street,
1837 Notre Dame Street, 2080 Notre Dame Street.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

[Advertising Rates — Birth Notices, 25c; Marriage Notices, 50c; Death Notices, 50c.]

BIRTHS.

ADAMS—On July 25th, at 925 St. Urbain Street, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Adams, a daughter.

ATLEE—At Annapolis, on July 24th, to the wife of A. E. Atlee, a daughter.

CROUSE—At North Brookfield Mine, Queen's Co., N.S., on July 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Crouse, a daughter.

CUNDILL — At Babylon, Long Island, New York, on the 29th of July, the wife of Francis A. Cundill, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

ANDERSON-FROST — On July 16th, by the Rev. Mackenzie, of St. Matthew's Presbyterian Church, Alexander Anderson to Clarissa Frost, both of Montreal.

BACON-BRIGHTEN—In this city, on July 24, 1902, at Grace Church, by Archdeacon Ker, D.D., Florence, daughter of Mr. G. F. Brighten, to B. J. Bacon, of this city. 182x

LANE-DAY—At St. Anthony's, July 22, by Rev. Father Shea, John James Lane, of Lawrence, Mass., to Mary Florence Day, of this city. 181x

WARREN-LILLY—At St. George's Church, on 30th July, 1902, by the Right Rev. Jas. Carmichael, Coadjutor Bishop of Montreal, Frederick Smith Warren, son of Mr. W. H. Warren, to Alice Muriel, eldest daughter of Mr. E. A. Lilly, all of Montreal. 181x

DEATHS IN THE CITY.

CHEVAL DIT ST. JACQUES—In this city, Wednesday, July 30th, 1902, at the age of 63 years, Jacques Antoine Cheval dit St. Jacques.

GALE — In this city, on August 1st, William, only son of Geo. H. and Agnes Gale, aged 7 months and 16 days. Funeral will take place Saturday, August 2nd, from his father's residence, 145 Charron Street, to Mount Royal Cemetery. 186x

HART—At 814 St. Lawrence Street, daughter of Harry and Emma Hart, aged 1 month and 16 days.

McMANUS—At 31 St. Margaret Street, on July 31st, Mary Ellen Ediana, child of Joseph and Agnes McManus, aged 6 months and 3 weeks.

DEATHS ELSEWHERE.

BOTHWELL—At Labelle, Que., on Wednesday, the 23rd ult., Susan A., daughter of Albert Bothwell, aged 28 years.

BRENNAN—On July 27th, Nora Margaret, beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Brennan, aged 1 year and 5 months.

CAMERON—At St. John, N.B., on July 26, Elizabeth A., widow of the late John Cameron, in the 77th year of her age.

CAMPBELL—At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. James Daye, East Lynne, Conn., on July 28th, 1902, Mrs. Neil Campbell, aged 77 years.

DAY—In East Nissouri, Ont., on July 28th, Lottie A., beloved wife of W. W. Day.

DEAN—In St. John, N.B., on July 27th, John Dean, of East Walpole, Mass., aged 45 years.

DOYLE—In Kingston, July 28, James Doyle.

GREENWOOD — At Toronto, on July 28th, Joseph Greenwood, aged 36 years.

The Cigarette Girl

wants lady charlotte gelatine.

AMBULANCE HEADQUARTERS.

Bell Telephone Up 2667.

WM. WRAY,

Undertaker and Embalmer,

2436 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

Between Stanley and Drummond Streets.

Established 1840

Jos. C. Wray & Bro.,

Undertakers,

290 MOUNTAIN STREET,

One door below St. Catherine Street.

123 ST DOMINIQUE STREET,

Ambulance Headquarters.

COUNTRY HOUSE FOR SALE

A breezy spot on Lake St. Louis; 31 minutes by rail from town; pleasant surroundings; no dust; furnished and fully equipped, with boat house, boats, etc.; immediate possession. For particulars, apply to

THE J. CRADOCK SIMPSON REAL ESTATE & AGENCY CO.,

2nd FLOOR, MERCHANTS BANK BUILDING.

TO BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.

There is a good renting demand now for well built houses in the upper western part of the city, and at Westmount, and there will be more demand next spring. We have some choice building lots for sale at low prices, in localities where houses would be sure to rent well.

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MERCHANTS BANK BUILDING.

SUMMER BOARD.

SUMMER BOARDERS — BEST ACCOMMODATION for boarders along Great Northern Railway of Canada, in the "Highlands of Quebec." Pure air, delightful scenery and hunting and fishing, not a couple of hours from Montreal. Send 3c for booklet, "Amidst the Laurentians." People along road, having accommodation for tourists, etc., are asked to send particulars to Guy Tombs, Gen. Pass. Agent, Quebec. tf

BUSINESS CHANCES.

Advertisements in this column ¾c per word per insertion, 6 insertions for the price of four.

FOR SALE — A BUTCHER SHOP IN ONE of the nicest places in Montreal, with first class customers, situated in Montreal Annex, Fairmount, corner of Clark st. The sale is cause of sickness. Amedee Brunet, 326 Clark st. 182x

FOR SALE — A THRIVING FURNITURE manufacturing business, factory and large store, together or separate, in the village of Cowansville, Que. Business extending over 39 years. Lumber plentiful and cheap. Will sell for less than half cost. Rare chance for one or two men of three or four thousand capital each. Reasons for selling poor health and wishes to retire. J. L. Leach, Cowansville. 182x

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. A. FINLAYSON (SUCCESSOR TO FINlayson & Grant), Customs Broker and Forwarder. Warehouseman, 413 and 417 St. Paul st., Montreal. Heated Storage, Bond or Free. Telephone Main 1306. P.O. Box 424.

LEGAL CARDS.

MACLENNAN, CLINE & MACLENNAN, Barristers, etc., Cornwall, Ont. D. B. Maclennan, K.C., C.H. Cline, F.J. Maclennan.

LEITCH, PRINGLE & CAMERON, BARristers, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public, etc., Cornwall, Ont. Jas. Leitch, K.C., R. A. Pringle, J. A. C. Cameron, LL.B.

BUCHAN & ELLIOTT, ADVOCATES, ETC. Canada Life Building, 183 St. James st., Montreal.

COOKE & MULLIN, ADVOCATES, NEW York Life Insurance Building, 11 Place J. P. Cooke, K.C., Crown Prosecutor; R. T. Mullin, B.C.L. Cable address, "Cookmull."

STEPHENS, HUTCHINS & MARGOLESE, Advocates, Barristers, Solicitors, etc., Temple Building, St. James street, Montreal. C. H. Stephens, K.C.; Horace A. Hutchins, L. S. Margolese. Telephone Main 1565. Cable address, "Stepins."

GIBBONS & HARPER, BARRISTERS, etc., Richmond and Carling sts., London. Geo. C. Gibbons, K.C., Fred. F. Harper.

GREENSHIELDS & GREENSHIELDS, Barristers, etc., 1724 Notre Dame st.

LEET & HARVEY, ADVOCATES, BARristers, etc., Third Floor, Temple Bldg. D'Armes Square, Montreal. Tel. Main 2379. S. P. Leet, K.C. A. F. Harvey, B.C.L.

Herald Want Advertisements Reach All Classes of the Community

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Advertisements under this heading, 20 words, 6 insertions, for 25c.

WANTED — AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY town and village, to canvass for one of the best-known papers in Canada. Liberal commissions will be paid to good agents. Address Box K 35, Herald Office. tf

WANTED—PUPILS AT THE SPENCERIAN Business College, 131 Bleury. Complete business and shorthand courses. 200x

WANTED — RESPECTABLE GENERAL servant for light housework; no street walkers or night hawks need apply. Must have references. 27 Hutchison st. 181x

WANTED — AT ONCE, A HOUSEMAID. Apply at once, at 1144 Dorchester st. 181x

WANTED — BOY, WITH GOOD REFERence, able to read and write. Girls to learn cigarette trade. Also cigarette maker. Apply Louis Finn, 569 Craig st. 181x

WANTED — AT ONCE, HOUSEMAID. Apply 1144 Dorchester st. 181

WANTED — GENERAL SERVANT FOR small family. Apply, with references, 144 Park ave. 182

WANTED — PLAIN WRITERS; HOME EMployment; copying small blanks; rate $25 per 1,000. Two stamps for particulars. Occidental Commercial Agency, Dept. 14, Chicago. 184x

WANTED — GOOD OPERATORS ON COATS, Singer machine, steam power; steady work and best pay in city. The Strathcona Rubber Company, 204 Papineau ave. 181

WANTED — LONG KNIFE CUTTER FOR clothing. Good pay to a good and steady man. The Strathcona Rubber Company, 204 Papineau ave. 181

WANTED — A STRONG BOY TO WORK around kitchen in restaurant. Apply after six o'clock. 203 McGill st. 181

WANTED — A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT to go to St. Agathe. Apply to 231 University street. 182

WANTED — AT ONCE, GOOD COOK, FAMily of two. 46 Aberdeen avenue, Westmount. 182

WANTED—GENERAL SERVANT WHO CAN do good plain cooking, with references. 78 Victoria st. 182

WANTED — HEAD WAITER AND DINING room girls. Grand Union Hotel, 1912 Notre Dame st. 182

WANTED — WIDOW AS HOUSEKEEPER to widower, with a girl of 8 years; one who is kind preferred; good home for right one. 573 Ontario st. x

WANTED — COMPETENT FACTORY ACcountant and bookkeeper. Only written communication, with full particulars, considered. P.O. Box 276, Montreal. 182x

WANTED — FIRST CLASS TRAVELLER to handle lubricating oils for well known company. Must speak both languages. Apply at once, stating experience and connections, to Box M 401, Herald. 182x

WANTED—GIRL FOR CHOCOLATE DROPping; light work; good pay. Apply at once to J. Lacroix, Vankleek Hill. 182x

WANTED — AGENTS. KEEP COOL AND make $10 a day selling the "Cyclone" Rotary Hand Fan; greatest seller known. Sample postpaid, 25 cents. Address by mail, J. Levitt, 191 Cadieux st. 187x

WANTED — A WELL EDUCATED YOUTH as office boy in a wholesale merchants' office. Apply in own handwriting, to P.O. Box 2419, Montreal. 183x

WANTED — LEARN PALMISTRY AND phrenology. Know yourself and others, and thus save trouble and worry. Readings, 50c and up. Prof. Stevens, Palmist and Phrenologist, 25 University st. 186x

WANTED — A GENERAL SERVANT IMmediately, family of four; good wages; no washing. Apply 4907 Sherbrooke st. 181x

WANTED — GOOD GENERAL SERVANT, also nurse for family of three. Apply at 273 Bishop st. 181

WANTED — A GOOD, YOUNG, RELIABLE girl to help with light housework and look after boy of three years required. Apply 1 Winchester ave., Westmount. 181

WANTED — A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN TO help with housework. 21a Lorne ave. 181

WANTED — SHEET METAL WORKERS. Men accustomed to work on light sheet steel manufactures, such as interior fittings for vaults. Also a first class japanner, baker and finisher. Steady employment, good wages. Apply to M. M. C., Herald. 182x

WANTED — MEN AND WOMEN TO GET tattooed. Modern ideas artistically executed. No pain. No ill effect. Studio, 422 St. James st. 183x

WANTED — YOUNG GIRL OR MIDDLEaged woman to assist in light housework; no children in family; no washing. 16 St. Phillip st. 182x

WANTED — TEACHERS WANTING EMployment during holidays, can learn how to make five to ten dollars a day by writing to Box M 350, Herald. tf

WANTED — AGENTS, IN EVERY CITY town and village in Canada, to handle an easy selling article. From five to ten dollars a day can be made without any trouble. Address Box M 351, Herald. tf

WANTED—OPERATORS IN ALL DEPARTments. Good wages and steady work all the year round. We make overalls, pants, shirts, ladies' shirt waists and costumes, collars and cuffs. Apply at main office, The Standard Shirt Co., Limited, 189 to 215 Delorimier ave. tf

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Advertisements in this column ¾c per word per insertion, 6 insertions for the price of four.

FOR SALE — LARGE WORKING HORSE, color bay, owner having no further use for him. Apply 121 St. Andre st. 179x

HORSES, HARNESS AND CARRIAGES OF all kinds for sale by auction, every day at 2.30 p.m. Private sales at all times. Trial given and guaranteed, or money refunded. Parties having horses to sell will find our sales best in the city. T. W. Foster & Co., 603 St. Paul st. tf

MONEY TO LOAN.

Advertisements in this column ¾c per word per insertion, 6 insertions for the price of four.

TRUST FUNDS TO INVEST IN MORTgages, current rates of interest. Doucet & Phillips, Notaries, Canada Life Chambers. x

FOR SALE.

Advertisements in this column ¾c per word per insertion, 6 insertions for the price of four.

FOR SALE — ONE SHOW CASE. APPLY 98 St. Dominique st. 179x

FOR SALE — ELECTRIC MOTOR, MANUfactured by Royal Electric Co., direct current, 6 K. W., 250 volts. In first class condition. Apply The G. H. Harrower Co., 8 Beaver Hall Hill. 188x

FOR SALE — W. W. GREENER TRAP gun, double barrel, 12 gauge, Damascus barrels and leather case; in perfect condition. Price, $45.00 cash. T. Costen & Co., 1696 Notre Dame st. 200x

FOR SALE — GOLD STOP AND CHIME watch, Swiss movement, cost $350.00. Also keywinder, gold filled case; good American movement. Silver English lever. Splendid value. Box M 402, Herald. 181x

FOR SALE — BOILERS. FOR IMMEDIATE sale, two boilers, 4 ft. x 12 ft., 52-3 in. tubes, with fronts each fittings; good condition. Can be seen in city. M 400, Herald. 181x

FOR SALE—KINDLING WOOD FOR SALE, large load, $1.50; delivered in city. G. J. Esplin, 126 Duke st. Telephone Main 3647-3648. 181x

FOR SALE—PICNIC AND PARADE BADGES made to order; also embossed price tickets for cigar show cases, windows, etc. Just the thing to make goods sell. J. P. Moncel, 210 St. James st., room 7. tf

FOR SALE — ONE SECONDHAND 15 H.P. electric motor, in perfect order. Can be seen at B. Ledoux & Co., 93 Osborne st. 181x

FOR SALE — ABOUT 16 NO. 1 SECONDhand store doors, in good order, to be sold at a bargain. 132 Peel st. Tel. Up 1436. 180x

FOR SALE—NATHAN'S FAMOUS BED BUG, Roach, Beetle, Rat and Mouse Killer, in tins, 25c, 50c and $1.00. Money returned if it does not clear your house. Wholesale and retail, 71 Main st. Registered in England, France, U.S. and Canada. 185

FOR SALE — TWO NEW HIGH CLASS pianos. Will sell at a bargain for cash. M. J. Taylor, 602 Craig st., city.

FOR SALE — SAFES, FIRE AND BURGLAR proof, new and secondhand, at prices that defy competition. Largest stock in city. A. Ahern, Montreal Safe Works, 390 St. James. Telephone Main 813. tf

DOGS—WANTED, LOST, FOR SALE.

FOR SALE — TWO FIRST CLASS FOX terrier puppies, male. 28½ St. Philip st. 181x

LOST — LAST NIGHT, FROM 29 BROOKE avenue, Westmount, silver haired terrier. Return and be rewarded. 182

FOUND — NEAR C.P.R. YARDS COLLIE dog, with brass collar and city license. Loser can have same by proving property and paying expenses. Apply 390 Stadacona street. 182

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Advertisements under this heading, 20 words, 6 insertions, for 25c.

WANTED — DENNIS GORMAN, GENERAL Agent. Collections, claims, information and reports promptly made. Prompt and efficient service. Try him. Office, 920 Dorchester st., Montreal. 181x

ROOMS AND BOARD.

Advertisements under this heading, 20 words, 6 insertions, for 25c.

ROOMS — 2 OR 3 WELL FURNISHED rooms, with board; transients accommodated; also table board. Tel. Main 1673. 7 Beaver Hall square. 179

ROOMS — SINGLE FRONT ROOM, BATH flat; good locality. 279 St. Charles Borromee, near Sherbrooke. 187x

ROOMS AND BOARD — NICELY FURNISHed rooms, on bath flat, fine locality. 526 Sherbrooke st. 187x

ROOMS—NICE, WELL FURNISHED ROOM, on 2nd floor, to quiet gentleman. 116 Union avenue. 185x

ROOMS — AND BOARD. LARGE FURNISHed rooms, single and double, electric light and phone; also first class table board. Apply 21 Brunswick st. 187x

ROOMS—ONE SINGLE ROOM, WELL FURnished; good locality; $5 a month. 836 Palace st. 187x

ROOMS — LARGE DOUBLE PARLORS, suitable for two gentlemen or married couple; also large room on bath flat, two beds in room if desired; also housekeeping privileges. 29 Belmont st. 187x

ROOM—TO LET, A LARGE DOUBLE ROOM, with board. Transients accommodated. Apply at 23 Drummond st. 182

ROOMS — NICELY FURNISHED DOUBLE front room, suitable for one or two gentlemen, $7 monthly; board optional. Transients accommodated. 49 Victoria st. 182

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

Advertisements under this heading, 20 words, 6 insertions, for 25c.

WANTED — SITUATION BY ELDERLY woman, as cook in small family, where housemaid is kept; no objections to country. M 398, Herald. 182x

WANTED — EMPLOYMENT BY A FIRST class general servant, country preferred. Apply Mrs. Riva, 5 Union ave. 180

WANTED — BY CAPABLE WOMAN, POSItion as all round cook in hotel; city preferred. 2082 Notre Dame st. 180

WANTED — DRESSMAKING BY THE DAY or at home, tailor made coats and skirts. Address Miss Mearsbeck, 49 Berthelet st. 180

WANTED — BY RESPECTABLE YOUNG woman, work of any kind by day or week. Address 695 St. Paul st., in rear No. 2. 179

WANTED — COSTUMES, DRESSES AND blouses made to order at 264 Coursol st., corner Atwater st., St. Cunegonde, Montreal. 185x

WANTED — MALE TEACHER, HAVING French, English perfectly, good model diploma, three years' experience, asks private or separate school, Ontario or Quebec. J. B. C., Herald. 180x

WANTED — WORK OF ANY KIND, BY young woman; good references. 107 Fulford st. tf

EDUCATIONAL.

Advertisements in this column ¾c per word per insertion, 6 insertions for the price of four.

WANTED—IN FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANish, students prepared for McGill examinations. Translations made. Prof. Lambach, 146b Peel st.

PUPILS WANTED — THE SPENCERIAN Business College, 131 Bleury st., offers unsurpassed facilities in penmanship, bookkeeping, shorthand, telegraphy, typewriting and arithmetic. G. W. Thompson. 200x

The Herald's Puzzle Pictures

SOMETHING TO INTEREST OLD AND YOUNG.

Hidden in each of these Puzzle Pictures is a figure. See if you can find it.

FIND ANOTHER YOUNG COUPLE IN THIS WOODLAND GLADE.

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle Picture.—One is above the fence posts, and the other at the right of the man.

ROOMS — TO RENT, 37 McGILL COLLEGE avenue, quiet private house; references. Apply forenoon or evening until 8.30. 182

ROOMS — HANDSOMELY FURNISHED, double and single, with all conveniences. 60 University st. 182

ROOMS — FRONT ROOMS, FURNISHED OR unfurnished. 9 Victoria st. 182

ROOMS — COMFORTABLY FURNISHED front room on bath flat, all conveniences in house; private family. 90 Mansfield st. 182

ROOMS — TO LET, WITH MODERN CONvenience (gentlemen only), near Bleury st. Apply 2069 St. Catherine st. 182

ROOMS — LARGE DOUBLE AND SINGLE, with home comforts. Tourists accommodated at reasonable rates. 24 McGill College avenue. 182

ROOMS — THREE UNFURNISHED ROOMS at Longueuil, $3 per month. Rooms, P.O., Longueuil. 181

ROOMS — TO RENT, IN A NICE, QUIET house, furnished and unfurnished. 17 Aylmer st., opposite Morgan's store. 181

ROOMS — TO LET, DOUBLE AND SINGLE rooms on bathroom flat. 2574 St. Catherine street. 181

ROOMS — 6 BEAVER HALL SQUARE, nicely furnished rooms. Auer light. 181

ROOMS—6 BEAVER HALL SQUARE, NICEly furnished rooms. Auer light. 186x

ROOMS — FRONT BEDROOM, SUITABLE for married couple, with use of kitchen and dining room; can accommodate with board if required. 357 St. Denis. Strangers accommodated. 181

ROOMS — SINGLE OR DOUBLE ROOMS, first or second flat, suitable for married couple or single gentleman; west of Guy st. 325b St. Antoine st 181

ROOMS — TO LET, FURNISHED SINGLE room on first floor, bathroom flat, Auer light; rent $6. Address 270 Bleury st., near Sherbrooke st. 181

ROOMS — LARGE, WELL FURNISHED double front rooms, with board, hot water heating, Auer light and all improvements. Also table board. 78 Victoria st., near McGill College and Sherbrooke. 181

ROOMS — BEAUTIFUL LARGE PARLOR to let, facing Dominion square; good position for dentist or doctor. Also other rooms. 14 Osborne st. 181

ROOMS AND BOARD — LARGE FRONT room, suitable for two gentlemen or married couple, also single room, bathroom flat, every modern convenience; desirable locality and convenient; Auer light, 30 Berthelet street. tf

ROOMS — TO LET, FOUR PLEASANT rooms in basement, suitable for housekeeping; rent moderate. 139 Lusignan st., Montreal. 189

LOST.

Advertisements in this column ¾c per word per insertion, 6 insertions for the price of four.

LOST — JULY 30TH, ON OR IN VICINITY of Esplanade ave., silver watch, with chain. Reward on return to 65 Esplanade ave. 181

LOST — JULY 30TH, ON OR IN VICINITY of Esplanade ave., silver watch, with chain. Reward on return to 65 Esplanade ave. 181

LOST—EVENING OF JULY 30TH, ON Victoria or St. Catherine st., a silver watch. Reward on returning to 812 St. Catherine or phone East 872. 182

LOST—WEDNESDAY EVENING, OWL AND crescent brooch, set in pearls, by way of St. Catherine and Bleury st. Reward at 225 Mountain st., M. Vallary. 181

LOST — TUESDAY LAST, STE. AGATHE train, Viger station, 9.30 a.m., lady's cape. Return to 2172 St. Catherine st., for reward. 181

LOST — GOLD RIMMED SPECTACLES, BEtween St. Helen's Island boat, Craig and Centre or Wellington cars. Please return to 78 Charron st., Point St. Charles, and be rewarded. 181

WANTED TO RENT.

Advertisements in this column ¾c per word per insertion, 6 insertions for the price of four.

WANTED — BY FOUR OR FIVE YOUNG men, rooms, from end of September; above Sherbrooke, between University and Park ave. Address M., 2407 St. Catherine st. 184x

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

Advertisements in this column ¾c per word per insertion, 6 insertions for the price of four.

WANTED TO PURCHASE — A STEAM yacht. Give capacity and general description. Apply by letter to W. J. B., Herald Office. x

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

FOR SALE — GOOD FACTORY SITE OF 9,000 feet, corner Chaboillez and St. Paul. Apply 9-10 a.m., 169 Peel st., Room 9.

FOR SALE — OR EXCHANGE, DESIRABLE farm residence of W. S. Evans, near Lachute, on main road to Arundel; 100 acres of land, well timbered with hardwood, good garden with apple trees and other small fruit; good house of seven rooms, with summer kitchen, barn, milk house; close to a church, school and grocery. For further particulars, apply 9-10 a.m., 169 Peel st., Room 9.

TO LET.

Advertisements in this column ¾c per word per insertion, 6 insertions for the price of four.

TO LET — FURNISHED FLAT ON BISHOP street, above St. Catherine street; nine rooms, handsomely furnished; piano, electric light; gas stove, etc., etc.; immediate possession; moderate rent. The J. Cradock Simpson Real Estate and Agency Co., second floor, Merchants Bank Building. 177x

TO LET — FOR A PERIOD OF YEARS, BEginning May 1, 1903, these desirable office premises, corner St. James and St. Francois Xavier streets, now occupied by the Intercolonial Railway. Large vault on premises. Apply to W. J. Taylor, 603 Craig st. tf

FURNESS, WITHY & CO.

(LIMITED.)

MANCHESTER LINERS LIMITED.

The only direct and regular steamship line between CANADA AND MANCHESTER.

It is proposed to despatch the steamers of this line on or about the undermentioned dates:

Montreal and Manchester.

From Manchester.		From Montreal.
July 18	*Manchester City	Aug. 7
Aug. 5	Manchester Importer	Aug. 23
Aug. 15	*Manchester Commerce	Sept. 2
Aug. 25	*Manchester City	Sept. 13

Accommodation for limited number of passengers.

*Fitted with cold storage.

Quebec and Manchester.

From Manchester.		From Quebec.
———	Birmingham	Aug. 20

HANSA-ST. LAWRENCE LINE.

Montreal and Antwerp.

From Antwerp.	Steamer.	From Montreal.
July 12	Potomac	Aug. 9
July 29	Birmingham	———
Aug. 13	Gulf of Ancud	Aug. 31

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE.

Montreal and Hamburg.

From Hamburg.		From Montreal.
July 19	Teutonia	Aug. 14
Aug. 5	Frisia	Aug. 30
Aug. 21	Westphalia	Sept. 15

THROUGH BILLS OF LADING

granted by any of the above lines to or from any point in Canada or Western States. For rates of freight and particulars, apply to any railway agent, or to

FURNESS, WITHY & CO., LTD., AGENTS.

44 St. Francois Xavier St., Montreal.

Black Diamond Line

Dominion Coal Co., Ltd., Owners.

FREIGHT & PASSENGER SERVICE

BETWEEN MONTREAL AND

Charlottetown, P.E.I., North Sydney, C.B., Sydney, C.B., St. John's, Nfld.

INTENDED SAILINGS.

SS. COBAN ....Thursday, Aug. 7
SS. BONAVISTA ....Monday, Aug. 18
SS. COBAN ....Monday, Aug. 25

For all particulars regarding fares, freight rates, etc., etc., apply to

A. KINGMAN,
Gen'l Frt. & Pass Agent,
14 Place Royale.

Telephone Main 57.

1 Rue Scribe, Paris, France,
DONALD DOWNIE'S
Bank & Exchange, International Law Office House & Estate Agency.
RAILWAY & STEAMSHIP TICKETS to all points of the world.
Information free. Everything you want in Paris.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

24 Steamers, Aggregating 166,804 Tons.

NEW STEAMSHIPS.

Tunisian....10,576 tons. Twin Screws
Bavarian...10,370 tons. Twin Screws
Ionian.....10,000 tons. Twin Screws
Pretorian...5,800 tons.

Royal Mail Service.

MONTREAL AND QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.

Calling at Moville.

From Liverpool.	Steamer.	From Montreal.	From Quebec.
24 July	Parisian	9 Aug.	9 Aug.
31 July	Mongolian	16 Aug.	16 Aug.
7 Aug.	Tunisian	23 Aug.	23 Aug.
14 Aug.	Corinthian	30 Aug.	30 Aug.
21 Aug.	Pretorian	6 Sep.	6 Sep.

Twin Screw S.S. Tunisian

WILL SAIL FROM MONTREAL AUGUST 23 AND SEPTEMBER 27.

Rates, $75.00 and Upwards.

Tunisian is the largest, finest, and fastest steamer on the Canadian route. Record passage, Moville to Rimouski, 6 days, 15 hours, 20 minutes.

The saloons and staterooms are in the central part, where least motion is felt. Electricity is used for lighting the ship throughout, the lights being at the command of the passengers any hour of the night. Music rooms and smoking rooms on the promenade deck. The saloons and staterooms are heated by steam.

RATES—Cabin, $65 and upwards, according to steamer. A reduction of ten per cent. is made on Round Trip Tickets.

Second Cabin—To Liverpool or Londonderry, $37.50 to $42.50 single, $71.25 to $80.00 return.

Steerage—To Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast or Londonderry, including a plentiful supply of provisions cooked and served and every requisite for the voyage, $26.00.

GLASGOW & NEW YORK SERVICE.

Calling at Londonderry (from New Pier, foot of W. 21st Street, New York).

From Glasgow.	Steamship.	From New York.
26 July	Sardinian	13 Aug. 12 noon
2 Aug.	Laurentian	20 Aug. 11 a.m.

Rates—First Cabin, $50 and upwards; return tickets, $90 and upwards. Second Cabin, to Glasgow or Londonderry, $32.50; return tickets, $61.75. Steerage, $26.00.

Steamers on this service have excellent accommodation for all classes of passengers.

The Saloons are forward; Staterooms near the centre of the ship. Promenade deck the entire width of the vessel, and two-thirds of the length. Electric lights throughout, and electric bells in every stateroom.

H. & A. ALLAN,
55 Common Street, Montreal.

ELDER, DEMPSTER & CO.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMER LINE!

Consisting of 120 Steamers, Aggregating 450,000 Tons.

BEAVER LINE

SUMMER SAILINGS.

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.

Via Quebec.

From Liverpool, Tuesday.	Steamer.	From Montreal, Thursday.
July 22	Lake Ontario	Aug. 7
July 29	Lake Erie	Aug. 14
Aug. 5	Lake Manitoba	Aug. 21
Aug. 12	Lake Megantic	Aug. 28
Aug. 19	Lake Champlain	Sept. 4
Sept. 2	Lake Erie	Sept. 18
Sept. 9	Lake Manitoba	Sept. 25
Sept. 16	Lake Megantic	Oct. 2
Sept. 23	Lake Champlain	Oct. 9

WINTER RATES.

FIRST CABIN—Single, $45.00 and upwards; Round Trip, $85.50 and upwards.

SECOND CABIN — Single, $35.00 and upwards; Round Trip, $68.88 and upwards.

According to steamer, location and number of persons in room.

STEERAGE RATES—To Liverpool, London, Londonderry, Glasgow, Belfast and Queenstown, $24.50 and $25.50, according to steamer.

For further particulars, apply to any agent of the line, or to

ELDER, DEMPSTER & CO.,
6 ST. SACRAMENT STREET,
MONTREAL.

HEAD LINE

Montreal to Belfast and Dublin.

The following first class steamers are intended to continue the service between the above-named ports:

	Tons.
S.S. RATHLIN HEAD (Twin Screw)	11,000
S.S. TORR HEAD (Twin Screw)	10,000
S.S. CARRIGAN HEAD	9,000
S.S. RAMORE HEAD	8,500
S.S. GLENARM HEAD	7,500
S.S. MALIN HEAD	6,000
S.S. BRAY HEAD	5,800
S.S. INISHOWEN HEAD	5,000
S.S. BENGORE HEAD	4,500
S.S. DUNMORE HEAD	4,000
S.S. TEELIN HEAD	2,500
S.S. GLEN HEAD	2,300

APPOINTED SAILINGS — Subject to change.

TO BELFAST.

S.S. Carrigan Head .... about Aug. 8
S.S. Rathlin Head .... about Aug. 22

TO DUBLIN.

S.S. Inishowen Head .... about Aug. 25
S.S. Malin Head .... about Sept. 5

To be followed by other steamers weekly to both ports.

A limited number of cabin passengers carried on above steamers at moderate rates.

Through Bills of Lading granted from all points in Canada.

AGENTS — G. Heyn & Sons, Belfast; Palgrave, Murphy & Co., Dublin; Harold Kennedy, Quebec; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N.B.; J. T. Sickel, Chicago; F. C. Thompson, Toronto.

McLEAN, KENNEDY & CO.
General Agents,
39 ST. SACRAMENT STREET, MONTREAL.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP CO. LIMITED

S.S. "CAMPANA."

Next Sailing From Montreal:

MONDAY, 11th AUGUST, at 2 P.M.

And afterwards on every alternate Monday during season, leaving Quebec the following day at NOON for FATHER POINT, GASPE, MAL BAY, PERCE, CAPE COVE, GRAND RIVER, SUMMERSIDE, CHARLOTTETOWN AND PICTOU.

For Freight, Passage and Staterooms, apply to

J. G. BROCK & CO., Agents,
211 Commissioners St., City.

Rutland Railroad

WINDSOR STREET STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

10.00 A.M.—Day Express, arriving Burlington 12.45 p.m., Troy 5.00 p.m., Albany 5.25 p.m., New York 9.20 p.m., Boston 8.00 p.m.

4.10 P.M.—Local for Rutland and intermediate stations.

7.25 P.M.—Night Express, arriving New York 7.20 a.m., Boston 7.00 a.m., and Worcester 6.28 a.m.

Pullman Sleeping and Parlor Cars on through trains.

Secure accommodations and tickets at 141 St James St., or Windsor St. Station.

F. M. GILMAN, City Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

REFORD AGENCIES.

DONALDSON LINE

GLASGOW SERVICE.

FROM MONTREAL.

S.S. MARINA (cold storage) .... July 31
S.S. LAKONIA (cold storage) .... Aug. 9
S.S. ALCIDES .... Aug. 14
S.S. KASTALIA (cold storage) .... Aug. 21

—AGENTS—
GLASGOW........DONALDSON BROS.

THOMSON LINE

LONDON SERVICE.

FROM MONTREAL.

S.S. DEVONA (cold storage&cool air) Aug. 2
S.S. CERVONA (cold storage&cool air) Aug. 8
S.S. KILDONA (cold storage&cool air) Aug. 15

LEITH SERVICE.

S.S. KILDONA .... Aug. 15

ABERDEEN SERVICE.

S.S. BELLONA .... Aug. 9

AGENTS—Cairns, Young & Noble, Newcastle-on-Tyne; A. Low, Son & Co., 7 Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.; W. Thomson & Co., Leith; W. Thomson & Son, Dundee, Scotland.

COLD STORAGE
—FITTED IN—
Special Steamers of Both Lines.

LORD LINE

CARDIFF SERVICE.

FROM MONTREAL.

S.S. LORD CHARLEMONT .... Aug. 20

THROUGH BILLS OF LADING.

Granted by any of the above lines to or from any point in

CANADA OR WESTERN STATES.

For further particulars apply to Henderson Bros., Chicago, Ill.; J. D. Riddell, Stratford, Ont.; Schofield & Co. (Limited), St. John, N.B., or

THE ROBERT REFORD CO., LIMITED.
23 AND 25 ST. SACRAMENT STREET, MONTREAL.

ELLERMAN LINE

MONTREAL—ANTWERP.

From Antwerp.		From Montreal.
July 24	S.S. Mexican	Aug. 14
Aug. 4	S.S. Virginian	
Aug. 15	S.S. Tampican	Sept. 5

The above Steamers have splendid accommodation for First-Class Passengers, rate $50.00.

Through Bills of Lading issued to and from all points in Canada and the United States.

J. R. ELLERMAN.
81 St. Peter Street, Quebec. 11 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

LEYLAND LINE

QUEBEC—LONDON.

From London.	Sailing from Louise Basin.	From Quebec.
July 22	S.S. Kingstonian	Aug. 8
July 30	S.S. Iberian	Aug. 15
———	S.S. Virginian	Aug. 29
Aug. 19	S.S. American	Sept. 6

The above steamers have splendid accommodation for First-Class Passengers.

Through Bills of Lading issued to and from all points in Canada and the United States.

FRED'K LEYLAND & CO. (1900), Ltd.
81 St. Peter Street, Quebec. 11 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Coronation Day, Aug. 9th, 1902.

Return Tickets will be issued at FIRST-CLASS SINGLE FARE between all stations on this Railway. Tickets good going August 8th and 9th, good for return until August 11th, 1902.

Seaside Special--Tri-Weekly

Fast service between Montreal and Little Metis, stopping at all principal points, leaving Montreal at 7.45 p.m., Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays.

Splendid Dining Cars—

On Maritime Express out of Montreal to all points in the Maritime Provinces.

Quebec Service—3 Trains Each Way Daily

Leaving Montreal at 7.40 a.m., 12:00 noon, and 11.45 p.m. On Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays a special fast train leaves Montreal at 7.45 p.m. Returning trains leave Quebec at 1.00 p.m., 3.45 p.m., and 11.45 p.m.

"Tours to Summer Haunts"

Write or call upon nearest Intercolonial Railway Agent for copy of "Tours to Summer Haunts," giving valuable and interesting information how and where to spend your vacation.

All trains depart from Bonaventure Station.

CITY TICKET OFFICE,
143 ST. JAMES STREET.
E. TIFFIN, Traffic Mgr., Moncton, N.B. H. A. PRICE, A.G.P.A., Montreal.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

CORONATION DAY,
AUGUST 9th, 1901.

Return Tickets will be issued at first class SINGLE FARE between all stations in Canada, also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Niagara Falls, Buffalo and Massena Springs, N.Y.

Tickets good going August 8th and 9th. Return limit August 11th, 1902.

"INTERNATIONAL LIMITED" daily at 9 a.m., ar. Toronto 4.40 p.m., Hamilton 5.50 p.m., Niagara Falls, Ont., 7.05 p.m., Buffalo, 8.20 p.m., London, 7.45 p.m., Detroit, 9.30 p.m., Chicago, 7.20 a.m.

Elegant Cafe Service on above Train.

PORTLAND, OLD ORCHARD and SEASHORE. Parlor and Sleeping Car Service. Lv. 8.00 a.m. week days, 8 p.m. daily.

OTTAWA, 8.30 a.m. week days, 4.10 p.m. daily, arr. Ottawa 11.30 a.m. and 7.10 p.m.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Through Coach Parlor & Sleeping Cars. 9.01 a.m. week days and 8.40 p.m. daily.

QUEBEC, 8.00 a.m., 4.15 p.m. week days, 8.00 p.m. daily. Parlor Car on 8 a.m. train and Sleeping Car on 8 p.m. train.

NEW YORK via D. & H., 7.20 a.m., 10.15 a.m. week days, 6.30 p.m. and 8.10 p.m. daily. Parlor Cars on morning trains. Sleeping Cars on night trains.

For Steamer Service on LAKE CHAMPLAIN AND LAKE GEORGE, apply to Company's Agents.

ST. JOHNS, Que., 7.20, 9.01 and 10.15 a.m., 1.35, 4.45 and 6.05 p.m. week days, and 6.30, 8.10 and 8.40 p.m. daily.

VACATION TRIPS. Write or call on nearest Grand Trunk Agent for copy of "Summer Tours," gives interesting information how and where to spend your Holidays.

SUNDAY SERVICE. For Richmond and intermediate points, 8 a.m., return, arrive Montreal 6.50 p.m. **For Vaudreuil** and intermediate points, 9.30 a.m., 1.30 and 9.00 p.m., return, arrive Montreal 12.05, 6.25 and 10.55 p.m.

CORNWALL SUNDAY EXCURSION.

"International Limited" 9.00 a.m.; return by steamer leaving Cornwall at 1.00 p.m., shooting all the rapids, arr. Montreal 6.30 p.m. Fare $2.50 round trip.

SATURDAY and SUNDAY to MONDAY EXCURSIONS. Tickets now sale at low rates.

CITY TICKET OFFICES,
137 St. James Street, Telephones Main 460 and 461, or Bonaventure Station.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

MONTREAL TIME BILL.

Corrected to June 19th, 1902.

ST JOHN, N.B., HALIFAX —Lv. †7.40 p.m. Ar. (x) 8.25 a.m.

TORONTO, HAMILTON, CHICAGO—Lv. †9.30 a.m., *10 p.m. Ar. *7.35 a.m., †7.15 p.m.

WINNIPEG AND PACIFIC COAST—Lv. *9.40 a.m., (z)11.40 a.m. Ar. *6.30 p.m., (y)5.05 p.m.

S.S. MARIE, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH—Lv. *10.05 p.m. Ar. *8.00 a.m.

OTTAWA—Lv. Place Viger †8.20 a.m., †5.45 p.m. Ar. †12.35 p.m., †10.30 p.m. Lv. Windsor St., †8.45 a.m., *9.40 a.m., (z)11.40 a.m., †4.00 p.m., *10.05 p.m. Ar. *8.00 a.m., †11.45 a.m., (y)5.05 p.m., *6.30 p.m., †7.00 p.m.

QUEBEC—Lv. †8.30 a.m., †2.30 p.m., §3.30 p.m., *11.00 p.m. Ar. *6.30 a.m., †2.10 p.m., †6.20 p.m., §6.30 p.m.

BOSTON—Lv. †9.00 a.m., *8.00 p.m. Ar. *8.15 a.m., †9.10 p.m.

VAUDREUIL—Lv. †8.45 a.m., †9.30 a.m., *9.40 a.m., §10.00 a.m., (z)11.40 a.m., (a)12.30 p.m., (l)1.30 p.m., †4.00 p.m., †4.15 p.m., (a)5.15 p.m., †6.15 p.m., †10.00 p.m. Ar. *7.35 a.m., †8.40 a.m., †9.35 a.m., †11.45 a.m., †12.15 p.m., (a)3.00 p.m., (y)5.05 p.m., †6.30 p.m., †7.00 p.m., †7.15 p.m., §9.45 p.m.

SHERBROOKE—Lv. †8.30 a.m., (l)1.40 p.m., †4.30 p.m., †7.40 p.m., Ar. (x)8.25 a.m., (g)9.30 a.m., †11.55 a.m., †8.40 p.m.

JOLIETTE—Lv. †8.30 a.m., §9.00 a.m., (l)1.45 p.m., †5.00 p.m. Ar. †8.50 a.m., †6.20 p.m., (p) 8.55 p.m.

BERTHIER—Lv. †8.30 a.m., (l)2.30 p.m., †5.00 p.m. Ar. *2.10 p.m., †6.20 p.m.

ST. JEROME—Lv. †9.00 a.m., §9.15 a.m., (l)1.45 p.m., †5.30 p.m., (a)6.25 p.m. Ar. †8.30 a.m., (g)8.40 a.m., †9.50 a.m., †6.55 p.m., §9.45 p.m.

STE. AGATHE — Lv. †9.00 a.m., §9.15 a.m., (l)1.25 p.m., (k)5.15 p.m., †5.30 p.m. Ar. (g)8.40 a.m., †9.50 a.m., †6.55 p.m. §9.45 p.m.

LABELLE—(m)9.00 a.m., §9.15 a.m., (l)1.25 p.m., †5.30 p.m. Ar. (g)8.40 a.m., †9.50 a.m., (m)6.55 p.m., §9.45 p.m.

*Daily. †Week days. §Sunday only. ‡Daily except Saturday. xDaily, except Monday. (a)Daily, except Saturday and Sunday. (l)Saturday only. (k)Fridays only. (w)Wednesdays only. (g)Mondays only. (z)Sun., Wednesday, and Friday. (y)Mon., Wed. and Saturday. (m)Tuesdays and Thursdays. (p)Saturday and Sunday only.

Grand Trunk Railway System

In Effect June 22nd, 1902.

WEST.

TORONTO, HAMILTON, BUFFALO, DETROIT, CHICAGO — Lv. a.m. *9.00; p.m. †8.00, *10.30. Ar. a.m. †7.00, *7.30; p.m. *6.00.

CORNWALL, BROCKVILLE, KINGSTON, BELLEVILLE, TORONTO — Lv. a.m. †7.40, *9.00; p.m. †8.00, *10.30. Ar. a.m. †7.00, *7.30; p.m. *6.00, †6.55.

CORNWALL, BROCKVILLE—Lv. a.m. †7.40, *9.00; p.m. †5.15, †8.00, *10.30. Ar. a.m. †7.00, *7.30, †9.50; p.m. *6.00, †6.55.

COTEAU JCT., OTTAWA — Lv. a.m. †8.30; p.m. *4.10. Ar. a.m. *11.30; p.m. †7.15.

VAUDREUIL — Lv. a.m. †6.25, †7.40, †8.30, *9.30; p.m. *1.30, ||2.15, *4.10, †5.15, †5.45, †6.15, †8.00, *9.00, *10.30, x11.25, ||11.55. Ar. a.m. a7.00, *7.30, †8.10, *8.40, †9.50, *11.30; p.m. *12.05, †3.20, ||5.30, *6.00, §6.25, †6.55, †7.15, †8.00, †9.50, †10.55, ||11.40.

LACHINE WHARF — Lv. a.m. †6.35, †8.00; p.m. †12.10, ||1.35, †5.00, †6.20. Ar. a.m. †7.20, †8.50; p.m. ||2.20, †5.50, †7.05.

EAST AND SOUTH.

POINT LEVI (QUEBEC)—Lv. a.m. †8.00; p.m. *4.15, *8.00. Ar. a.m. †7.20, †1.00, *6.50.

ISLAND POND, PORTLAND—Lv. a.m. †8.00; p.m. *8.00. Ar. a.m. *7.20; p.m. †6.50.

RICHMOND, ARTHABASKA, SHERBROOKE, ISLAND POND—Lv. a.m. †8.00; p.m. †4.15, *8.00. Ar. a.m. *7.20; p.m. †1.00, †6.50.

ST. HYACINTHE—Lv. a.m. *8.00; p.m. ||1.45, †4.15, x5.15, *8.00. Ar. a.m. *7.20, †8.35; p.m. †1.00, *6.50.

MASSENA SPGS.—Lv. a.m. †7.00. Ar. p.m. †4.30

LAPRAIRIE, HEMMINGFORD, ORMSTOWN, HUNTINGDON, FORT COVINGTON — Lv. a.m. †7.00; p.m. †4.00. Ar. a.m. †8.50; p.m. †4.30.

NEW YORK — Lv. a.m. †7.20, †10.15; p.m. †6.30, *8.10, *8.40. Ar. a.m. *7.15; p.m., *3.20, †8.20, †9.35.

BOSTON—Lv. a.m. †9.01; p.m. *8.40. Ar. a.m. *7.05; p.m. †8.10, †10.15.

ST. ALBANS, BURLINGTON—Lv. a.m. †9.01; p.m. †1.35, *8.40. Ar. a.m. *7.05; p.m. †1.55, †8.10, †10.15.

ST. JOHNS—Lv. a.m. †7.20, †9.01, †10.15; p.m. †1.35, †4.45, †6.05, *6.30, *8.10, *8.40. Ar. a.m. *7.15, †7.05, †9.05; p.m. †1.55, *3.20, †8.10, †8.20, †9.35, *10.15.

ROUSES POINT — Lv. a.m. †7.20, †10.15; p.m. †4.45, *6.30, *8.10. Ar. a.m. *7.15, †9.05; p.m. *3.20, †8.20, †9.35.

FARNHAM, WATERLOO — Lv. a.m. †7.30; p.m. †5.00. Ar. a.m. †8.55; p.m. †7.30.

CHAMBLY—Lv. a.m. †7.00; p.m. †5.00, †5.45. Ar. a.m. †7.40, †8.55; p.m. †7.30.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. §Sundays only. ||Saturdays only. xExcept Saturday and Sunday. aExcept Monday. ‡Except Saturday.

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20,000 FARM LABORERS WANTED

Farm Laborers' Excursions *Second Class,*

will be run to stations on C.P.R. in Manitoba and Assiniboia, West, South-West and North-West of Winnipeg as far as MOOSE JAW, ESTEVAN and YORKTON.

$10.00

On AUGUST 25th from stations in Province of Quebec, Quebec City, Megantic and West.

For further particulars and tickets apply to nearest railway Agent.

CORONATION DAY, Aug. 9th.

First Class Return Tickets will be issued between all Stations in Canada, Detroit, Mich., Sault Ste. Marie and Fort William and East, at SINGLE FARE, on August 8th and 9th, good to return until August 11th, 1902.

QUEBEC SERVICE From Place Viger †8.30 a.m., †2.30 p.m., §3.30 p.m., *11 p.m. *Daily. §Sundays only. †Week days.

St. ANDREWS BY-THE-SEA Sleeping Car Service. Tues. & Fri. through sleepers leave Montreal, Windsor St. Station, 7.40 p.m. for St. Andrews. Returning leave St. Andrews Mondays and Wednesdays, arriving Montreal 8.25 a.m. next day.

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SUNDAY SERVICE Lv. Windsor St. 10 a.m. for Plantagenet and Intermediate Stations. Returning arr. Montreal 9.15 p.m.

Leave Place Viger 9 a.m. for JOLIETTE, ST. GABRIEL and Intermediate Stations. Returning arrive Montreal 8.55 p.m.

Leave Place Viger 9.15 a.m. for STE. AGATHE, LABELLE and Intermediate Stations. Returning arrive Montreal 9.45 p.m.

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DOMINION LINE

MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE.

FROM PORTLAND.		FROM PORTLAND.	
Colonian	Aug. 2	*Norseman	Aug. 23
*Irishman	Aug. 9	*Turcoman	Aug. 30
Californian	Aug. 16	Colonian	Sept. 6

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Saloon, $65 and upwards, single, according to steamer and service.

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Third Class, $26.

FROM MONTREAL		FROM BOSTON.	
*Roman	Aug. 9	New England	July 30
*Manxman	Aug. 23	Commonwealth	Aug. 13
		Merion	Aug. 20

*These steamers do not carry passengers.

BOSTON TO THE MEDITERRANEAN.

Cambroman....Aug. 16 | Vancouver....Sept. 6

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MONTREAL'S ART PRINTERS—HERALD JOB DEPARTMENT.

KRAMER SECURED MILE CHAMPIONSHIP

Astonished the Spectators at the Ottawa Bicycle Races Last Evening.

Ottawa, Aug. 2.—Frank Kramer, America's bicycle champion, visited Ottawa with twenty-six other N.C.A. circuit chasers yesterday and astonished the Canadian by his phenomenal sprinting powers. The blonde lad from Orange had no trouble in disposing of his rivals in the mile circuit championship. Collett was second, while Wilson beat Schreiber for third place. Taylor was not present, but will ride here to-day.

Frank Beauchamp, the Australian, scored his initial win in America, capturing first prize and all the lap money in the Dominion handicap. The back markers hesitated too long before trying to catch the limit man.

Stevens and Eaton made their first appearance since their two years' suspension. The former compared favorably with the other riders, but Eaton did not seem quite on edge. Stevens won the consolation race. Summary:

One mile circuit, championship, professional—Won by Frank L. Kramer, East Orange, N.J.; George H. Collett, New Haven, 2; Lester Wilson, Pittsburg, 3; George C. Schreiber, New York, 4. Time, 2.10 .4-5. Won by half a length.

Two mile handicap, professional—Won by Frank Beauchamp, Australia (180 yards); Iver Dawson, Salt Lake City (30 yards), 2; G. S. Kimble, Louisville (90 yards), 3; Jed Newkirk, Chicago (150 yards), 4; J. P. Jacobson, New Haven (120 yards), 5. Time, 4.18 1-5.

Half mile consolation, professional—Won by O. L. Stevens, Ottumwa, Ia.; Patsy Keegan, Boston, 2; John T. Fisher, Chicago, 3; Jay Eaton, Elizabeth, N.J., 4. Time, 1.04.

W. D. Jones, of Ottawa, scored a brilliant victory in the quarter mile Ontario championship, beating the best men of the province.

W. Morton, of Toronto, beat Jones for first honors in the ten mile amateur Canadian championship.

Aquatics.

Clarendon Club Regatta.

The first annual regatta of the above club will be held this afternoon at Ste. Anne's. Following is the programme of races:

Sailing race—"Dingys." Distance, once round course. Two prizes.

Flat-bottom boats, 2 pair oars—Distance, half mile with turn.

Canoe race, single paddle—Distance, half mile with turn. Two prizes.

Pleasure boats, skiffs, lady and gentleman—Distance, half mile with turn. Four prizes.

Hurry-scurry—Distance, quarter mile. Two prizes.

Gasoline yacht race—Distance, twice round course, handicap. Prize, silver cup, presented by L. L. Lafleur. Entrance fee, $2.

Canoe race, two paddles—Distance, quarter mile with turn. Four prizes.

Tub race—Distance, 50 yards. Two prizes.

Canoe race, lady and gentleman—Distance, quarter mile straight away. Four prizes.

Swimming race — Handicap. Two prizes.

Canoe race, four paddles—Distance, half mile with turn. Eight prizes.

Swimming race, boys under 16 years—Distance, 50 yards. Three prizes.

Longueuil boating club ..u mlie.....

The regular fortnightly hop will be held in the clubhouse this evening. All members are urgently requested to wear their badges, and to take notice that visitors positively will not be admitted unless provided with a regular visitors' card.

The Valois Regatta.

The Valois regatta, which takes place this afternoon off Lakeside pier, promises to be one of the most interesting aquatic events of the season. A splendid programme of events has been prepared, and as a good list of entries has been received by the secretary, all that is needed to ensure success is good weather. The sailing races will be one of the features of the regatta, including as they do, contests between the cup defenders, 22-footers, 17-footers, and runabouts. In addition there will be a most interesting ladies' race in runabouts, the crew consisting of a lady and gentleman, with the former at the tiller. Among the other events will be swimming and diving competitions tandem canoe and double scull races, and a polo match, while abundance of amusement will be furnished by the canoe tournament and the greasy pole competition.

DOHERTY BROS. WERE VERY FAST

Larned and Ware Were Never in it in Tennis Games Yesterday.

Longwood, Mass., August 1.—The great match of the tennis tournament to-day was that in doubles on the exhibition court, and a big crowd was there to see it. The first and third sets brought out the fastest and best tennis, nine of the twenty games running to deuce. The Englishmen soon found that Ware was the soft spot in the American team, and made him the target of nearly all their shots. Ware's weakness was nearly made good by the brilliancy of Larned's play, and this proved considerable solace to the experts who believe that he, at least, will be successful in his matches next week with the Englishmen for the International Trophy. The Americans' best play to-day against the Doherty's seem to be deep lobs, which the Englishmen had to handle carefully and could, therefore, put little speed into the return. But the playing of the Dohertys won many points, while Ware's tendency to drive into the net or outside kept them nearly always in the lead. It looked to some of the followers of the game as if the Englishmen slacked up a bit in the third set, and allowed their opponents to capture it, but in the last one the elder Doherty volleyed and smashed until the set and the match were safe.

The score: 6—4, 6—1, 4—6, 6—3.

The other match was between the Wrenns and Wright and Clothier, which the former pair won by good generalship and headwork.

The Tennis Tourney.

Rain stopped the lawn tennis tourney yesterday afternoon when but one set was played.

Ross and Suckling started to play in the finals for the cup. Only one set was played, when the rain came down, the score standing 5—4 in favor of Ross.

Cricket

Mount Royal Players.

The following are the Mount Royal team against Montreal, in a league match, to be played to-day at the Driving Park, Point St. Charles:—Gurney, M. H.; Vickery, R. L.; Duckit, W. D. (captain); Bothomley, J.; Dellera, J.; O'Farrell, W.; Macdonald, W. L.; Layton, J.; Biggs, W. P.; Davison, R. B., and Simpson, V.; spare, Calverley, R. B.

The following are the Mount Royal second team against Westmount second eleven, on Westmount Park, on Saturday:—Bailey, W.; Hall, Geo.; Tylee, A. R. S.; Earle, A.; James, J.; Earle, W. O.; Dolan, R.; Polan, J. J.; Richan, F.; Masterson, T.; and Smith, J.; spare, Richardson, A. S.

Montreal vs. Mount Royal.

This match will be played on the Driving Park, Point St. Charles, this afternoon, play to start at 2.30 p.m.

Montreal team:—E. C. Smith, G. H. Harman, J. D. Barker, Dr. Tatley, Dr Fiske, A. Chevalier, A. J. Lovett, H. F. Sare, E. Grundy, C. B. Godwin, G. Ferrabee.

Swimming.

To-Day's Swimming Races.

The eighth in the series of weekly handicaps races held at the Montreal Swimming Club will take place this afternoon The following are the events:—

1. Race, 220 yards, senior. 2. Egg hunt, junior. 3. 100 yards, junior. 4. 50 yards, swim on back, junior. 5. Duck hunt, junior. 6. Duck hunt, senior.

A slight change has been made in the schedule this week, the obstacle race being omitted and the swimming on back substituted in its place.

ODDS AND ENDS OF ALL SPORTS

Autumn Leaves furnished a decided surprise at Harlem yesterday by winning the fourth race in which she was the extreme outsider at 50 to 1.

The Cornwall team for the tug-of-war contest at the Caledonian games in Montreal will be selected from the following fourteen men: D. Crites, Captain H. D. Cameron, D. J. Gillies, James Broderick, H. Cannbell, John Campbell, John H. Eagle, Chas. Lacey, W. P. Kinsella, Simon Fraser, R. D. McDonell, J. Morpaugh, James McGillivray, Arch. Chisholm, J. A. Chisholm, captain.

DOUBLE HEADER TO-DAY OR TO-MORROW

Rain Prevented Any Ball Playing Yesterday—New Men in the Game To-day.

We did not lose yesterday, nor did we win. It was bad weather for baseball in Westmount yesterday, but the boating was fair.

This afternoon, if the rain holds up there will be a double-header played with Providence, the first game beginning at 2.15, and the second at 4 o'clock. If the first cannot be played, and it clears up in time for the second, the play will begin at 4 o'clock.

In case there is no game to-day, there will be a double-header to-morrow on the Shamrock grounds. The first game will be started at 2 p.m.

Foster, the heavy-hitting outfielder the fans have been looking for during the past week, is here, and will cover the centre garden, which has been filled by Odwell and latterly by O'Hara. If he hits as hard against Providence as he did when he was with them, that team will be sorry it ever saw Montreal.

Blewitt, the new left-hander, will pitch the first game for Montreal, no matter when it is played.

E. F. MENARD,

The rigger of the Bridgeport Yacht Club, who is looking after the Tecumseh. He is a Montrealer, but left home when he was 11 years old. He is a brother of A. Menard, St. Catherine Street. He thinks the Tecumseh will surprise the yachtsmen here.

Toronto Lost.

Toronto, Aug. 1.—Toronto could do nothing with Pappalau's delivery today, while Worcester pounded Lee at will. The locals were dopey on the bases and in the field. Wrigley's work was a feature.

Toronto	000001000—	1	10	4
Worcester	020022101—	8	13	1

Lee and Toft; Pappalau and Steelman.

Rochester Won.

Rochester, Aug. 1.—Rochester won again to-day from Newark by bunching hits in the third and seventh innings. Both pitchers did good work, but Moriarity received miserable support, and after the third inning the visitors were never in the game. Devlin's home run was a feature.

Rochester	00310651*—	10	10	2
Newark	002000001—	3	10	5

McAleese and Phelps; Moriarity and Jope.

Buffalo Lost.

Buffalo, Aug. 1.—Buffalo had the game safely won to-day, when Doc Amole went into the air. Before he descended Jersey City had reversed the order and were leading by a safe margin. Amole gave six passes besides hitting four batters. Chummy Gray finished the game. The features were the errors made by both teams at critical stages.

Buffalo	010410000—	6	10	4
Jersey City	010011080—	11	8	6

Amole, Gray and Bevier; McCann and Butler.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Buffalo	53	30	.639
Toronto	50	29	.633
Worcester	47	33	.588
Jersey City	42	42	.500
Providence	39	42	.481
Rochester	36	43	.456
Montreal	35	46	.432
Newark	23	60	.277

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Boston	000000100—	1	8	2
Chicago	005000010—	6	11	1

Eason, Curran and Moran; Williams and Kling.

Cincinnati	100000100001—	3	10	0
Philadelphia	000000110000—	2	8	0

Hahn and Bergen; Duggleby and Jacklitsch.

Philadelphia	100010002—	4	7	1
Cincinnati	10010100*—	3	11	6

Fraser and Dooin; Thielman and Maloney.

St. Louis	201000010—	4	9	2
New York	12010000*—	3	8	4

Currie and Ryan; McGinnity and Bresnahan.

St. Louis	000001100—	2	11	2
New York	12010000*—	4	5	1

Pearson and Ryan; Mathewson and Boardman.

Pittsburg	1000020030—	6	13	4
Brooklyn	1001030010—	6	12	0

Leever and Smith; Hughes, Donovan and Farrell.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	61	20	.753
Brooklyn	49	40	.551
Chicago	46	40	.535
Boston	41	38	.519
St. Louis	39	47	.453
Cincinnati	37	46	.446
Philadelphia	36	51	.414
New York	28	56	.333

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Chicago	01400002*—	7	11	2
Baltimore	010002003—	6	12	2

Platt and Sullivan; Wiltse and Yeager.

Washington	000000000—	0	7	3
Detroit	00042043*—13	12	1

Townsend and Clark; Silver and McGuire.

Cleveland	30000111*—	6	12	4
Boston	002000100—	3	8	1

Joss and Bernhard and Bemis; Young and Criger.

St. Louis	10010801*—11	17	0
Philadelphia	101000030—	5	8	4

Powell and Kahoe; Wilson and Powers.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	45	35	.563
St. Louis	44	36	.550
Philadelphia	42	35	.545
Boston	46	39	.541
Washington	40	44	.476
Cleveland	39	47	.453
Baltimore	37	46	.446
Detroit	34	45	.430

CIRCUIT JUDGES DISCOVER A JOB

Columbus, Ohio, Aug. 2.—The judges at the grand circuit races yesterday unearthed a job in the $5,000 stake for 2.20 pacers, and by prompt action saved innocent speculators who had backed the field a large sum of money. Severe punishment was meted out to the guilty party, Driver Stuard, and the horse Elderone, being suspended for one year. The 2.20 pace was the feature of a good card. There were six starters, but Greenline and Elderone were conceded to have the race between them. Greenline won the first heat with ease in 2.09 1-2, slow time over the track, which was lightning fast The second heat was won by Elderone, who paced a beautiful mile in 2.05 .1-4, cutting his record by four seconds. The original betting had been Greenline $100, and the field $30. Elderone's showing in the second heat produced the desired effect on the odds, which now switched to $30 on Greenline and $50 on the field. The third heat went to Greenline in 2.10 1-4, Stuard making no effort with Elderone. When the horses came out for the fourth heat, the judges ordered Stuard out of the sulky and put Valenting, a local trainer and driver, up behind Elderone. Elderone, took the fourth heat in 2.06 1-4, outpacing Greenline in the stretch. In the fifth heat Elderone went to a break in the first turn, and could not be set to pacing again. He finished behind the flag with a broken hopple, which investigation showed had been cut nearly through before the heat started. The Judges declared all bets off, placed Elderon fourth instead of distanced in the last heat, suspended Stuard and the horse Elderone for one year, and fined Hudson $100 for not trying to win the last heat with Tertimen. Valentine was awarded $200 for driving Elderone, the amount to be taken from the horse's share of the purse. Elderone is the pacer who finishe second to Direct Hal in the Chamber of Commerce at Detroit, and again at Cleveland. He had great speed yesterday, and should have beaten Greenline.

The feature of the closing day of the meeting will be the attempt of Dan Patch (2.03 3-4) to beat 2.01 1-4, the record of his sire, Joe Patchen. Summaries:

2.01 class, trotting; purse $1,500—

Waubun, g.g., by Pilot-Medium, dam by Althea (Saunders)	3	5	1	2	4	1	1
Charlie Mc., blk. g. (Raybould)	2	2	3	1	1	2	2
Dorothy Redmond, blk. m. (Wills)	4	1	2	5	3	3	3
Dr. Spelman, b.g. (Erwin)	1	4	5	3	2	4	4

Time—2.13 1-4, 2.10 1-4, 2.10 1-4, 2.10 1-4, 2.13 1-2, 2.14, 2.15 1-4.

2.20 class, pace; purse, $5,000—

Greenline, b.g., by Outline, dam by Greenback (Saunders)	1	2	1	2	1
Elderone, b.g. (Stuard) and Valentine	2	1	2	1	4
Tertimen, b.h. (Hudson)	6	3	4	3	2

Time—2.09 1-2, 2.05 1-4, 2.10 1-4, 2.06 1-4, 2.16.

2.14 class, trotting; purse $1,200; two in three—

Klondike, g.g. by Judge Hines, dam by Bradley (Garriety)	1	1	
A. J. D., b.g., (Walker)	2	3	
Bernaldo, blk. m. (French)	5	2	

Time—2.13 1-4, 2.12 1-2.

2.21 class; trotting—

Chase, b.g., by Keeler, dam by Axtell (Hudson)	1	1	
William Tell, b.g. (Wilson)	2	2	
One-Onta, s.m. (Olney)	3	3	

Miscellaneous

Sherwin-Williams' Races.

The Sherwin-Williams Company held a most successful picnic for their employes at Bout de l'Ile on Thursday, July 31st, this being the fourth annual affair of the kind. About 300 people were present, and a very enjoyable day spent. The morning was occupied with athletic sports, followed by a football match, and every event was hotly contested. An orchestra had been provided, and the afternoon was passed in dancing, boating and other amusements. The party returned to the city at 7 p.m., tired but happy, and well satisfied with their day's outing.

The winners of the various events were as follows:—

100 yards dash—1, C. S. Bann; 2, J. Ellard; 3, Sam Gray, jr.

50 yards dash (ladies)—1, Miss Gilson; 2, Miss Renaud; 3, Miss Whitehead.

Running broad jump—1, P. Raymond; 2, C. S. Bann; 3, J. Ellard.

Sorting boots—1, J. Gorman; 2, C. E. Radford; 3, S. Gray, jr.

Needle and thread race—1, Miss Smith and J. Ellard; 2, Miss E. Whitehead and Sam Gray, jr.; 3, Miss Clements and E. Budge.

Three-legged race—1, Fisher and Enright; 2, Raymond and Aggett.

Tug-of-war—Won by W. A. Paton's team.

Football game—Won by W. S. Messer's team.

C.P.R OFFICIALS LEAVING FOR THE EAST

Mr. D. McNicoll, second vice-president and general manager; Mr. Robert Kerr, passenger traffic manager, and Mr. McHenry, chief engineer of the Canadian Pacific, will leave Vancouver to-night for the East. As they will inspect the main line on the return journey, and will probably spend some time on the Manitoba branches, it is not considered likely that they will reach Montreal before another fortnight.

Salem

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ETHICS WON BUT LOST ON A FOUL

And Himself Was Awarded the Race—A Day for Favorites at Detroit.

New York, August 1.—W. R. Condon, Rosetint, Anak, and Belle of Lexington, were the winning favorites at Brighton Beach to-day, the other events going to long shots. The fourth race, a handicap, for three-year-olds and up at one mile and one fourth was the feature of the card. Ethics, the favorite won, but was disqualified for a foul. Arden jumped away in front and showed the way for half a mile where Himself took command, closely followed by Numeral. These two raced together to the stretch. Burns on the favorite was working hard. In the stretch he was third, and closing very fast on the outside. Opposite the field stand, Burns cut across to the rail and in doing so bumped Tom Kenny who, in turn knocked against Numeral, throwing the two horses out of the race. Ethics won by two lengths with Himself second and Tommy Kenny third. Bullman, who rode Tom Kenny, claimed the foul and the winner was disqualified. The weather was clear and the track fast. Summary:

First race for three-year-olds and upwards, selling, 1 1-16 miles—Stevelore, 8 to 1; Zoroister, 2 to 1; Satire, 4 to 1. Time, 1.46 1-5.

Second race, for maiden fillies, three-year-olds, 5 furlongs—Ivernia, 20 to 1; Fontenix, 8 to 1; Marie Tryon, 7 to 1. Time, 1.01 1-5.

Third race, two-year-olds, selling, 5 furlongs—W. R. Condon, 8 to 5; Right and True, 6 to 1; Red Knight, 7 to 2. Time, 1.00 1-5.

Fourth race, handicap, three-year-olds and up, 1 1-4 miles—Himself, 7 to 1; Tom Kenny, 3 to 1; Numeral, 10 to 1. Time, 2.05.

Fifth race, two-year-olds, 2 furlongs—Rosetint, 1 to 8; Dark Planet, 15 to 1; Ironia, 15 to 1. Time, 1.00 3-5.

Sixth race, to be ridden by apprentice boys—Anak, 9 to 10; Justice, 12 to 1; Lenne, 1 0to 1. Time, 1.18 2-5.

Seventh race, three-year-olds, selling, 6 furlongs—Belle of Lexington, 6 to 5; The Amazon, 2 to 1; Octawha, 8 to 1. Time, 1.12 3-5.

Highland Park Races.

Detroit, Mich., August 1.—Track fast, weather, fair. Attendance, 4,000. Summary:

First race, 7 1-2 furlongs—Talala, 3 to 5, Vouch, 15 to 1; Emma C. L., 20 to 1. Time, 1.35 1-4.

Second race, 5 furlongs—Her Letter, 1 to 2; St. Daniel, 11 to 5; Sir Gallant, 3 to 1. Time, 1.01 3-4.

Third race, 1 mile—Mint Bel, 2 to 1; Chopin, 10 to 1; Irish Jewel, 2 to 1. Time, 1.42 1-2.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs—Laura F. M., Hallucination, 6 to 1; Spinet, 5 to 1. Time, 1.15.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—Siphon, 5 to 1; Aden, 6 to 1; Illowaho, 2 1-2 to 1. Time, 1.15 1-4.

Sixth race, mile and a sixteenth—Secundus, 5 to 1; Lady of the West, 7 to 5; Filibuster, 3 to 1. Time, 1.48 1-2.

Races and Baseball.

There will be a double attraction at Delormier park to-morrow afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Two classes of races, for trotters and pacers, and a baseball match, Provincial League, between St. Hyacinthe and Delormier Clubs.

3 minute class—
Josephine, W. H. Phelps, St. Hyacinthe.
Antide, C. Robillard, Montreal.
Angus Pointer, W. Macpherson, Montreal.
Leontes Jr., Alex. Langevin, Montreal.
Brilliantine Girl, N. Massey, Maisonneuve.
Nap, St. Claire, S. Desautels & Co.
Napoleon Jack, E. Tailleter, and others.

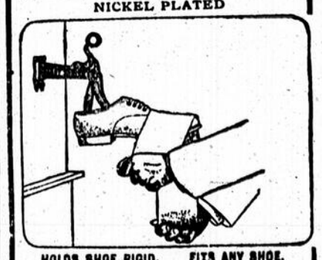
Named class—
Eileen Oge, D. Donnelly, Montreal.
Belle of Vrowski, T. Brisson, Montreal.
Morrell Pilot, S. Davis, Montreal.
Fred. H., G. Hutt, Berwick, Ont.
Fleetwood, F. St. Vincent, Montreal.
And all horses eligible to 2.30 class.

Yachtsmen Dine.

At Dorval last evening there was a dinner in honor of the visiting yachtsmen. Mr. Justice Davidson, the commodore, was in the chair. The commodore gave the health of the King and Mr. W. C. Finley, the vice-commodore, followed with the toast of the President of the United States. Then the health of the evening, the guests, was proposed by the commodore and Commodore Macdonald, of the Bridgeport Club responded in happy terms.

The Dandy Shiner

NICKEL PLATED



HOLDS SHOE RIGID. FITS ANY SHOE.

A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY.

It holds any sized shoe. Three lasts (man's, woman's, and child's) go with each shiner.

IT PREVENTS BACKACHES.

If not obtainable from your shoe or hardware dealer it will be forwarded on receipt of $1.00

L. H. PACKARD & CO. MONTREAL.

Compare These Figures

That we quote for our fine Ladies' Oxford Ties, patent extension soles, at $2.50 pair, and then, look at the quality, beauty and style of the shoe, and you will appreciate the value that you are getting for your money. We have the finest stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes to be found anywhere, and at the lowest prices considering the quality.

FRANK POWER

1847 Notre Dame St.

2nd Door West of McGill.

NEWS OF THE HARNESS HORSE

The Boraima-Lord Derby match August 2 at Charter Oak Park will be the first of the two greatest struggles between American trotteers in the history of the harness turf. By the terms of the compact the match is for 20,000 a side, to which $10,000 is added by the track management, making a total of $50,000, the winner to take all.

Anaconda, 2.01¾, is still showing marked improvement for Johnny Dickerson in point of manners, and is taking his work very kindly. There is one thing sure, if any one can get Anaconda to race successfully in his class the hoosier boy will. Dickerson worked Anaconda several heats, two of them being in 2.10 with a final half in 1.02½, and a last quarter in 30 seconds. Anaconda 2.01 3-4, stepped a mile for John Dickerson in 2.05 on Saturday morning and will make his initial start at Poughkeepsie in August.

An interesting story goes with the pacer Elderone, 2.09½, who forced Direct Hal, 2.06¾, to pace three fast heats in the Chamber of Commerce stake last week at Detroit. He was worked on an Ohio farm, and the young farmer won all the local races. He sold him to W. A. Simms for $160. Mr. Simms argues that jogging and fast works trains a horse's legs and wind but fails to reach several vital parts of his organism which are called upon for their best efforts in a hard race. So Elderone receives daily massage treatment for his lungs, heart, liver, kidneys and stomach. Several trainers who were spoken to about this matter laughed, while several others—right good ones, too—said that carried out intelligently there was surely merit in such methods. Elderone has learned many little tricks which show him to have remarkable intelligence. For instance, when asked if he is feeling well he invariably nods his head in reply, and when told that he is a bad horse he shows every indication of anger and tosses his head from side to side as if to say No! no!

Looks like Dan Patchen, Audubon Boy and Shadow Chimes would meet at both Brighton Beach and Readville.

The Monk, 2.07, is one of the wonders of the harness-racing world. Once regarded as a hopeless cripple, he is now not only the fastest trotter of the year, but also a candidate for membership in the 2.05 list.

C. A. Willis, of New York, owner of Colonel Wilkes, 2.13 3-4, says this trotter was drawing telegraph poles about the streets of Baltimore less than two years ago.

Charley Herr is back in Kentucky, but uncle Davy is confident that his great horse will start in the $10,000 race at Readville this fall.

One does not often hear of a son of Mambrino King being shut out on the trot, after winning two heats. But that is just what happened to Lord March at Cleveland.

Secretary Howe, of the Memphis track, has closed a contract whereby Creseeus, the champion trotter, is to go to Memphis next fall and make headquarters at the Billings track for three weeks. He will arrive enough in advance of the meeting to get into perfect shape for his best effort, and will be started against the world's trotting record. Should the first attempt fail, there will be time for another tilt against the watch, should the management of the Memphis track desire it.

Dormont, by Allandorf (2.19 1-2), reduced his record to 2.15 1-4 in a winning race at Syracuse last Friday.

Dandy Chimes (2.09 1-4) is another 2.10 performer for the great son of Electioneer and Beautiful Bells.

Flaxy, by Bourbon Wilkes, is the dam of two 2.05 pacers, J. J. Audubon (2.05) and Royal R. Sheldon (2.04 3-4).

C. P. R. NORTH BAY IMPROVEMENTS

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company have agreed, in return for certain concessions from the town of North Bay, to spend on a new station, freight shed and round-house there within the next eighteen months the sum of $200,000. The town, on its part, has undertaken to close and to make over for railway improvement purposes a part of Foran Street.

$16

Any SUIT in the House to Order for $16.00 Cash, During the Balance of This Month.

Worth from $20 to $30

SMITH & CO.,

45 Bleury St

MARGARET ANGLIN TALKS ON ACTING

Says Life Before the Footlights is as Essential to Her as Food.

Margaret Anglin [illegible] ed as playing [illegible] Dane's Below [illegible] in San Francisco [illegible] Henry M[illegible] to act as [illegible]

"I just [illegible] Miss Anglin to a Herald reporter [illegible] theories about my work. [illegible] I hardly know [illegible] I go on the stage. Miss Anglin looked [illegible] "It comes to me like [illegible] as it comes, to one to [illegible] as about as necessary and natural to me to do one thing as the other. I don't know quite why or how."

"You act by ear, so to speak—" I phrased it.

"Exactly," she laughed. "And I have the doubtful credit among many people of never studying. But of that I know what I know." And Miss Anglin looked as if she could tell much and she had a mind.

"Are you a believer in the dramatic school?"

"If one has plenty of money, plenty of time, and much patience."

"But—"

"Practical experience, as you know yourself, must count here as elsewhere more heavily than any theorizing," Miss Anglin said, mysteriously disposing her amplitude of skirt upon a half yard of chair. "These things!—"

"You don't like the venerable garb of your grandmother."

"Oh, for my chiffons," sighed Miss Trelawney. Then went on the stage for a season, to look artlessly unconscious of her ponderous draperies.

"'Next week is not exactly a 'chiffon' play for you, is it?" I asked when she returned, not because I did not remember that Miss Anglin's role of the fair manicurist in "The Gay Lord Quex" did not demand chiffon, but to resume.

"'Valma, I've made up my mind. I intend to do exactly what you wish in the future in everything. I'm going to give up squatting down here manicuring gentlemen—and shall simply sail about these rooms, overlooking my girls in the plainest of silks.'" Miss Anglin laughed, quoting the repentant Sophy Fullgarney and magically shading into the manicurist manner, "The plainest of silks."

"Bravo!" I cried. "Very foreign territory for you, the Fullgarney, is it not?" setting mentally Pinero's vivid picture of the cockney vulgarian with her fine impulse and underbred action against the flagrant grace of the Anglin manner.

"Not more foreign than interesting," Miss Fullgarney's interpreter declared. "I think of her as a creature of impulse, with whom to think—if you can call it such—is to act, untrained in mind, emotion without logic, but with a large, foolish heart. The difficulty is to get her just vulgar enough—'innocently vulgar,' Pinero cleverly puts it. She has been a nursemaid with the usual twang of the trade, but she has also been associated superficially—with a backstairs view—with people of good society. She has a superimposed refinement that comes off when she is excited, and I think a cockney accent that escapes under similar circumstances—I hope you won't think I forgot it because I use it only occasionally. By the way, Mr. Miller and I are the legitimate American descendants of John Hare and Miss Vanbrugh, who brought the play over here after its 400 nights in London."

Seen Through * * A Sportsman's Spectacles

SCOTS W HA HAE.

At the Games To-Day.

Sandy has a little calf,
Which grieves poor Sandy so,
Because he knows that in his kilt
That calf is sure to show.

IF FITZ had only had a lacrosse stick, how different things might have been!

IF THE enthusiasm about to-day's lacrosse game doesn't flag, the Nationals will have to build an extra stand.

MR. BILL DELANEY, Jeffries' manager, says the fight was on the square. What else could Willie say?

EMPEROR BILL will sail his own yacht at the Cowes regatta. Everyone he beats will receive the order of the Grand Gang of Wise Ones.

AS USUAL, John L., the only, got wise about the fight after everybody else.

PAT ROONEY lasted a whole round against McKeown. Beat Fitz just six rounds.

WHY DOESN'T the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club import Mr. Bill Delaney, Mr. Robert Fitzsimmons and Mr. James Jeffries? They could get all the wind they wanted then.

JAMIE KENNEDY, o' Lachute, has nae fear o' his braw lads. Ilka ane gaes twa hundert an' ower. The man frae Glengarry 'll no find the bairns sae easy.

THESE TENNIS people do make an awful racket.

NO AMBULANCES necessary to-day. Score won't be close enough to warrant any lynchings.

SUPPOSE WE give the Minto Cup to the C.L.A. It's dead easy to get it back when we want it.

MR. TRACY, of the State of Washington, entered for the quarter-mile to-day, but was forced to stay away to attend an afternoon tea given by two farmers at their country places.

THEY SAY that in the mixed doubles at the tournament, they play some love games. Tennis is a sweet recreation.

VULGAR PEOPLE yell "Fore" in golf. The proper caper is "Foah." Westmount people please notice.

AND YET men have lived good and useful lives and have died full of honors who never played golf and ping-pong.

The Tatler

The Consolation of Conceit.

It is wonderful how a little unflaunted but firmly rooted conceit of oneself may save one from the pangs of humiliation, and, supported by a little of the saving grace of humor, may render him immune to the misjudgments of the ignorant, and turn the insulting treatment of the ill-bred into an amusing incident.

The other Saturday a friend and I wheeled out along the shore of Lake St. Louis to a popular summer resort some twenty-five miles from town. When, shortly before six o'clock, we presented ourselves at the nearest and apparently the largest hotel in the historic village and inquired for supper, we were undoubtedly somewhat dusty about our lower limbs. We were informed that the dining-room would be full until half-past six, and were asked to register, which we did. We returned at the hour indicated, and upon emerging from the washroom, requested the proprietor to show us to the dining hall. He intimated that our supper would cost us fifty cents each, and, from his repeating the announcement, we gathered that he expected to be paid then. So, to avoid discussion, we cashed up; although we were somewhat at a loss to know what there was about us to excite his suspicions. He then expressed his regret that he would not be able to give us seats together in the large dining hall and asked if we would mind being served in a smaller room. I, after my twenty-five mile spin, was so much more occupied with the thought of what I should eat than where I should eat it, that I perceived nothing sinister in the suggestion, and readily consented.

As we passed the door of the dining hall I thought I saw some empty places at the tables, but was not sure. There were two good-sized tables in the room into which we were shown, and although I noticed that the linen was not quite as fresh as it might have been, I supposed that one could not expect much better at a second-class house. In a few minutes a nurse came in with a child and sat down at the other table, several others following. Then, and not till then, I awoke with a jolt to a realization of the fact that we had been relegated to the servants' hall.

I ought, I suppose, to have been mortified and to have felt that I had been made a fool of. Instead of that, my self-conceit came to my rescue and I thought "What a fool that landlord is! What did he take us for anyway?"

As I looked at my friend, he remarked with forced placidity: "This kind of thing never pays," and there was a wicked glitter in his eye as he said it.

Just then one of the youngsters escaped from its nurse and toddled over to make our acquaintance. Then the humorous side of the situation struck me and I burst out laughing. One of the nurses was instructing her charge in the dual languages. "Regardez les mouches dans le lait," she was saying. "Look at de flies in de milk." Personally I was inclined to doubt the wisdom of attempting bilingual instruction with an infant under three years old. But perhaps it was her method which grated on me. There were flies in our milk jug also. My friend did not laugh; he swore, not loudly, but with extreme fervor. He was an Englishman with somewhat rigid ideas of caste, and the indignity put upon us cut him to the quick. It was in vain that I urged upon him my refusal to recognize an ignorant habitant hotelkeeper as a competent judge of our social standing. The fact that he had been snubbed in a second class hotel seemed to make him feel all the worse. He said he wouldn't have minded if the men in the other room had been in evening dress. But when the only difference between us was that they wore white duck trousers and we wore knickerbockers, and owing to the failure of the establishment to provide a bootblack, carried the accumulation of the highway on our boots, he felt the insult keenly.

Finally we recalled a certain circumstance which put us in a position to reward him according to his deserts; and made happy by this thought, we spoke to him after we had finished our meal, as if nothing had happened, and asked to be directed to the house of an acquaintance of ours, a permanent resident, and a man of some standing in the community. Even the mention of this gentleman's name, however, did not seem to have the effect of altering the manner of this churlish St. Boniface. I verily believe that, persisting in his notion of our social status, he thought that our interest was in the domestics of the gentleman's household, and I can only suppose that his grudging answer was due to the fact that he himself was in love with the cook. This theory was strengthened when an hour or two later we returned with our friend to have a social glass and were received with a most obsequious greeting.

However, my conceit would have sustained me even without this amend.

A Great Chinaman.

The appointment of Chang-Chi-Tung, Viceroy of Hankow, to be director of commerce cannot be looked upon as other than a notable triumph for the cause of reform in China. As one of the southern viceroys, he perhaps more than any other man, was responsible for the failure of the recent Boxer disturbances to spread to the southern provinces.

His faith in Western methods is only equalled by his confidence in the possibilities of Chinese character and his buoyant optimism in regard to the ultimate destiny of his country, when its people shall awake to a realization of the greatness of their potentialities and the folly of their antiquated ideas.

In the light of the popular Western opinion of the honesty of Chinese officials, perhaps the most remarkable feature of Chang-Chi-Tung's character is his unimpeachable integrity. Dr. Griffiths John, one of the greatest of Chinese missionaries, says of the former viceroy of Hupeh and Hunan: "The love of money does not seem to be in him." Hitherto the only satisfaction which he has appeared to get from his great revenues was in spending them for patriotic purposes. His advocacy of Western methods has been open, emphatic and without reserve. Moreover, his views are listened to with marked attention by his fellow-countrymen. When his little book, "China's Only Hope," was published in Chinese, some few years ago one million copies of it were in circulation before it was translated into English, and it created a profound sensation throughout the whole Celestial Empire.

China's only hope, as this patriotic Chinaman saw it, lay in the adoption of Western material civilization, its railways, its manufactories, its organization, its education. In regard to all these things he urged immediate and thorough reform. There is not space here even to indicate how he thought this should be brought about, save that his partiality for foreign ways did not seem to extend in any measure to the foreigners themselves, and he urged that, instead of importing instructors, the Chinese should send their brightest young men abroad that they might learn the secrets of Western success and return to impart them to their fellow-countrymen.

But while Chang-Chi-Tung rated his countrymen mercilessly and told them that they were "stupid pigs" for allowing themselves to lag so far behind in the world's great race, he was equally frank in expressing his conviction of the innate superiority of Chinese character, and seemed to have no doubts as to its ultimate triumph.

Chang-Chi-Tung is a firm believer in the material civilization of Christendom, yet its religion does not appear to appeal to him. He does not seem, in fact, to grasp what religion, as we understand it, means, but considers that the philosophy of Confucius is an adequate moral code for any people.

Opposed to the Lash.

Dear Tatler,—Your advocacy of the lash as a penalty seems to me to be just a little too sweeping. For although it may be no more than a just recompense in the case of certain revolting crimes, its effect is undoubtedly brutalizing, for the simple reason that nothing rouses the devil of hatred in a man like the lash, and even death by the noose is not so degrading. I doubt whether the life of a prison official upon whom the duty of inflicting the penalty fell would be safe after the prisoner regained his liberty. The latter would be sure to look upon it as a personal injury. For these reasons I think that the use of corporal punishment cannot be too carefully restricted. Yours truly,

C. F. OLIPHANT.

I quite agree with opinion expressed above, that the penalty of the lash should only be inflicted in cases which have received the most careful consideration, but I believe that much more latitude might well be allowed than is now customary. This is particularly true in cases of violence or outrage toward a weaker party, a woman or a child. As to its "arousing the devil in a man," it seems to me that long months of brooding in a cell is much more calculated to develop the malevolent side of a man's nature than a speedy and painful punishment.

An Academic Secret.

In connection with the reception of M. de Vogne by the French Academy, it is noted that the new Academician made his opening address facing toward the southwest pillar of the hall. So has every new Academician since 1819—since, in fact, the admission of the Abbe Maury, who, feeble in voice and fearing a fiasco for his reception speech, went to the hall some days in advance to test his voice. Turning slowly round as he spoke he noticed a clear echo as he faced the southwest pillar. Several tests confirmed the result, and Maury went away happy. His reception was a brilliant success. He afterward gave his secret away, and no Academician has ever been known to ignore it.

Wonders of Electroid.

Remarkable properties are claimed for the new gas called electroid by its discoverer, Professor Rychnowski, of Lemberg, who declares that it is a cure for consumption.

When condensed the gas assumes the form of tiny greenish-blue balls, which are elastic like Indian rubber and emit rays under the influence of which the growth of plants and flowers is greatly accelerated and organic matter is prevented from decomposing.

Some tuberoses on being exposed to the electroid rays in a dark room immediately burst into flowers, while specimens of meat which had been treated with the rays for two years previously were found to be perfectly fresh, but had lost 70 per cent. of their weight.

Why He Was a Monarchist.

King Oscar of Sweden was sitting in the smoking room of a hotel at Wiesbaden recently when two or three persons were discussing the best forms of government. An enthusiastic American defended his faith in democracy. A tall, gray-bearded man, sitting near by, followed the conversation and occasionally indulged in a smile.

The American, noticing this, turned to him in an off-hand fashion and said:

"My arguments do not seem to convince you, sir; I suppose you are a monarchist. Perhaps you will be good enough to favor us with your reasons for preferring that form of government."

"Oh, I have most excellent reasons," was the reply. "The first and foremost is that I am the King of Sweden."

"Hugliest Chap in England."

Of a certain bishop, famous as about the plainest man in England, the Liverpool Post tells this pleasing tale: One day, as this homely parson sat in an omnibus, he was amazed by the persistent staring of a fellow passenger, who presently unburdened himself as follows:

"You're a parson, ain't you?"

"Well, yes; that is so."

"Look 'ere, parson, would you mind comin' 'ome with me to see my wife?"

Imagining the wife was sick and needing assistance, the clergyman, at great inconvenience to himself, went with the man. On arriving at the house the man shouted to his wife to come downstairs, and, pointing to the astonished parson, said, with a grin of delight:

"Look 'e 'ere, Sairry. Yer said this mornin' as I wur the hugliest chap in England. Now, just yer look at this bloke!"

A Mysterious Poem.

About fifty years ago the London Morning Chronicle published a poem entitled "Lines to a Skeleton," which excited much attention. Every effort, even to the offering of a reward of fifty guineas, was vainly made to discover the author. All that ever transpired was that the poem, in a fair clerk's hand, was found near a skeleton of remarkable beauty of form and color in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, Lincoln's Inn, London, and that the curator of the museum had it sent to Mr. Perry, editor and proprietor of the Morning Chronicle:"

Behold this ruin; 'twas a skull
Once of ethereal spirit full.
This narrow cell was life's retreat.
This space was thought's mysterious seat.
What beauteous visions filled this spot,
What dreams of pleasures long forgot,
Nor hope, nor love, nor joy, nor fear,
Have left one trace of record here.

Beneath this mouldering canopy
Once shone the bright and busy eye,
But start not at the dismal void—
If social love that eye employed,
If with no lawless fire it gleamed,
But through the dews of kindness beamed,
That eye shall be forever bright
When stars and suns are sunk in night.

Within this hollow cavern hung
The ready swift and tuneful tongue.
If falsehood's honey it disdained,
And when it could not praise was chained;
If bold in virtue's cause it spoke,
Yet gentle concord never broke,
This silent tongue shall plead for thee
When Time unveils eternity.

Say! did these fingers delve the mine?
Or with its envied rubies shine?
To hew the rock or wear the gem
Can little now avail to them;
But if the page of truth they sought,
Or comfort to the mourner brought,
These hands a richer meed shall claim
Than all that wait on wealth or fame.

Avails it, whether bare or shod,
These feet the paths of duty trod?
If from the bowers of ease they fled
To seek affliction's humble shed,
If grandeur's guilty bribe was spurned
And home to virtue's cot returned—
These feet with angel wings shall vie,
And thread the palace of the sky.

Fads of the Famous.

Confucius, it is said, was passionately fond of watermelon seeds.

Samuel Richardson wrote his novels while attired in a full-dress suit.

Handel used, when travelling, to order dinner for three, or, if hungry, for five, and then eat the whole himself.

Cardinal Richelieu hated children and loved cats. When he died his favorite Angora cat refused to eat and soon perished.

Philip, the Duke of Burgundy, spent much time in contriving trapdoors to his house and grounds to souse unwary strangers in water beneath.

Next to money, Rembrandt loved nothing so well as his monkey. He shed tears when his ape died, and painted a portrait of his pet from memory.

Cowper loved pets, and had at one time five rabbits, three hares, two guinea pigs, a magpie, a jay, a starling, two canary birds, two dogs, a "retired" cat, and a squirrel.

Toothache Cured in One Minute.

Saturate some batting with Polson's Nerviline and place in the cavity of the tooth. Rub the painful part of the face with Nerviline, bind in a hot flannel, and the toothache will disappear immediately. Nerviline is a splendid household remedy for Cramps, Indigestion, Summer Complaint, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Toothache. Powerful, penetrating, safe and pleasant for internal and external use. Price 25c. Try Nerviline.

Use Dr. Hamilton's Pills for Biliousness.

THE WEEK IN MINING STOCKS

Weekly report of transactions of the Montreal Mining Exchange, from John L. Galletti, Mining Broker, 58 St. Francois Xavier Street:

STOCKS.	Opening Saturday. Bid.	Closing To-day. Bid.	Highest. Sold.	Lowest. Sold.	Sales.
North Star	18	16	19	18	2,000
Payne	16	19½	16¾	16½	2,000
Slocan Sovereign	2½	3	...	...	...
Can. Gold. Fields Syn.	3¾	3¾	...	...	...
St. Eugene	30	30	...	...	...
Rambler Cariboo	75	70	...	...	...
War Eagle	11	10	...	...	...
Centre Star	39	38½	39½	38½	1,000
Iron Mask	...	...	6¾	6¾	1,000
California	1	1	...	...	...
Evening Star	2	2	...	...	...
Cariboo Hydraulic	75	75	...	...	...
Cariboo McKinney	10	10	...	...	...
Virtue	10	10	10¼	10	4,500
Montreal & Oregon	3½	2	3½	3½	1,000
Republic	10	10	...	...	...
Black Tail	10	10	...	...	...
Mountain Lion	18	18	...	...	...
San Poil	15	15	...	...	...
Deer Trail Con.	1¾	1¾	...	...	...
Granby Con.	250	250	...	...	...
Fairview	6	8	...	...	...
Dom. Con.	7	7	7¾	7	57,000
Montreal & London	...	¼	...	...	...

Summer Prostrations

are significant of a weakened system and indicate typhoid and malaria possibilities. If you suffer at-

tacks of dysentery, diarrhea, and stomach disorders you should build up your health with Powley's Liquified Ozone and prevent the fevers that usually garner so many people in the fall. Ozone restores the vitality, increases the oxygen-carrying power of the blood, disinfects all the tissues of the body, makes your organs perform their work naturally. Impurities in the blood make the blood unhealthy—Ozone makes pure blood.

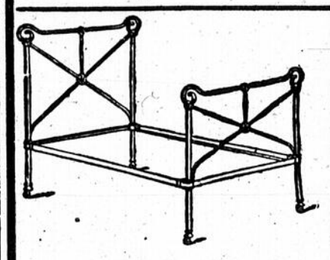
50c. and $1.00 the bottle at all druggists. The Ozone Co. of Toronto, Limited, Toronto and Chicago.

D. WATSON & CO., Sole Agents for Quebec and Maritime Provinces.

Our August Furniture Sale is a $ Saving Sale!

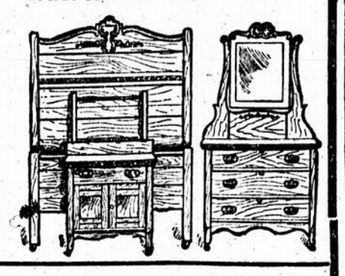
Special Prices in Every Department.

Some lines we have in sufficient quantities to last all month. Other lines are limited, and can not be replaced once they are sold out. Nearly every line will cost us more money the next time we buy. A great many of them will cost us more than we ask for them this month. Special prices are good all this month—if goods are not sold out. Come early if you don't want to be disappointed.



$9.75

IS OUR AUGUST SALE PRICE FOR THIS 3-PIECE BEDROOM SUITE, made of Hardwood, either Golden or Mahogany finish, with a 16 x 20 Mirror.



$2.65

IS OUR AUGUST SALE PRICE FOR THIS IRON BEDSTEAD. No brass knobs. Sizes 2 feet 6 inches to 4 feet.

We have 400 yards of Floor Oilcloths, 4 yards wide, which was sent to us by a mistake of the manufacturer. This would sell regularly at 35c a yard, but we have marked it at **27 cts.**
There are two good patterns.

150 yards Linoleum, extra good quality, flower design, worth 65c a yard. OUR AUGUST SALE PRICE..... **45 cts.**

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East End, 1541-1547 ST. CATHERINE STREET.
West End, 2446 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

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WE OFFER
TWO LOTS OF
MUNICIPAL BONDS
To yield 4½ p.c. and 4¼ p.c.

Price and particulars on application.

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Who have made a study of Bird Seed . . . . .

BROCK'S BIRD SEED

Is the Finest Blend on the market to-day. A packet of Seed contains a treat that every bird is fond of.

FOR SALE.

$1,500

Two lots, with a substantial, well-finished brick house of 5 rooms, at Amherst Park, 3 minutes' walk from cars. Clear title.

Terms, $200.00 cash and balance in easy monthly payments. Apply

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No house in Montreal is better equipped with office supplies of all kinds, stationery, etc.
Printing, Bookbinding, Ruling, Embossing, Reliefs, etc., quickly and cheaply executed.

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WHAT WE SELL:

Asphalt,
Rosin Cement,
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Plastic Asphalt Cement,
Roof Coating,
Shingle Varnish,
Building Papers,
2 and 3 Ply Felts.

George W. Reed & Co.,
785 CRAIG STREET.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Tenders for an Engine House, Etc., at St. John, N.B.

Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Engine House at St. John," will be received until

MONDAY, 18th AUGUST, 1902,

for the above work.

Plans and specifications may be seen after the 28th instant at the Office of the Terminal Agent at St. John, and at the Chief Engineer's Office at Moncton, N.B., where forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the specifications must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.

Railway Office,
Moncton, N.B., 23rd July, 1902.

FIRE INSURANCE

Montreal City Agent, The Imperial Insurance Company, Limited, London, England, British American Assurance Company, Toronto Alliance Asurance Company, London, Eng.

GEORGE C. HIAM,
Imperial Building, St. James Street.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

Tender for Branch Line of Railway.

Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Riviere Ouelle Branch," will be received until

TUESDAY, the 12th day of AUGUST, 1902,

for the Grading and Track Laying of a Branch Line of Railway from Riviere Ouelle Station, Kamouraska County, to St. Denis Wharf, on the St. Lawrence River, a distance of about six and a quarter miles.

Plans and specifications may be seen on and after the 28th July, at the Chief Engineer's Office at Moncton, N.B., and at the Station Master's Office at Riviere Ouelle, where forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the specifications must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.

Railway Office,
Moncton, N.B., 22nd July, 1902.

Public Notice

Street Names

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the Special Committee on street names will meet at the City Hall, on Monday, the 11th instant, at 10 o'clock a.m., to consider petitions asking that the names of ST. ADOLPHUS, ST. IGNACE and DeSALABERRY Streets be changed to Champlain, Maisonneuve and Plessis Streets, respectively; that the name of AYLWIN Street be changed to Dandurand Street, and that the name of MASSUE Street be changed to St. Hubert Street.

All interested property-holders in favor of or against said proposed changes are hereby notified that the Committee above mentioned will there and then hear any representations they may desire to make in this connection.

By order,

L. O. DAVID,
City Clerk.

City Clerk's Office,
City Hall,
Montreal, 1st August, 1902.

LOANS Made on REAL ESTATE

At current rates of interest and on easy terms of repayment. Low charges. No delays.

Montreal Loan & Mortgage Co.
1763 NOTRE DAME STREET.

EXCHANGE

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CASTLES AND ABBEYS OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND

will be of special and wide interest, appealing to English-speaking Peoples all the World over. Each subject will be dealt with within comparatively small compass, but the growth of each building will be traced from earliest times and in relation to the growth of the Nation or to some phase of National life. An attractive feature also embodied will be the Legendary Lore with which all the buildings teem. The Price will be

SIXPENCE MONTHLY,

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Now ready, parts 1, 2 and 3.
(1) Windsor Castle. (3) Dunfermline Abbey. (2) Westminster Abbey. (4) Tintern Abbey.
(5) Part of Dublin Castle.

A FRONTISPIECE OF WINDSOR CASTLE given with the First Number of Vol. I.

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Extra Plate of Glastonbury Abbey with No. 2.

Contents of Part 3.—(1) Boyle Abbey (Finish of). (2) Stirling Castle. (3) Battle Abbey. (4) Warwick Castle. (5) Conway Castle. (6) Kenilworth Castle.

THE ROMANCE OF OLD LONDON, by Edwin Oliver, author of "The Stately Homes of England," "Thames Palaces, City Pageants, Old World Clubland, London Playgrounds, Inns of Court. Beautifully illustrated by W. Amor Fenn and Harry Evans. Large quarto, eighty-four pages. Printed in large clear type. Price one shilling. Post free, 1s 3d. Cloth, gilt, half a crown. Post Free, 2s 9d.

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TRADE THERAPION MARK.

This successful and highly popular remedy, as employed in the Continental Hospitals by Ricord, Rostan, Jobert, Velpeau, and others, combines all the desiderata to be sought in a medicine of the kind and surpasses everything hitherto employed.

THERAPION No. 1
in a remarkably short time, often a few days only without the slightest discomfort, inconvenience, or risk, effects a cure, superseding capsules and and astringent fluids.

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for impurity of the blood, scurvy, pimples, spots, blotches, pains and swelling of the joints, gout, rheumatism, and all diseases for which it has been too much a fashion to employ mercury, sarsaparilla, &c., to the destruction of sufferers' teeth and ruin of health. This preparation purifies the whole system through the blood, and thoroughly eliminates every poisonous matter from the body.

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for nervous exhaustion, impaired vitality, sleeplessness, and all the distressing consequences of dissipation, residence in hot, unhealthy climates, &c. It possesses surprising power in restoring strength and vigour to the debilitated.

THERAPION is sold by all Chemists and Mercenants throughout the World. Price in England 2/9 & 4/6. In ordering, state which of the three numbers is required, and observe above Trade Mark, which is a fac-simile of word "THERAPION" as it appears on the Government stamp (in white letters on a red ground) affixed to every package by order of Her Majesty's Hon. Commissioners, and without which it is a forgery.

Sold by Lyman Bros. & Co., Limited, Toronto.

NOTICE.

Direct telephonic communication may now be had over the Long Distance Lines of the Bell Telephone Co. of Canada with the points mentioned below, the rates to which are as follows for three minutes' conversation from Montreal:

GRAND PILES, Q.	75c
RIGAUD, Q.	25c
ST. EUGENE, O.	25c
S. AUGUSTIN DE PORTNEUF, Q.	70c
ST. PLACIDE, Q.	25c

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada.

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STOCK EXCHANGE,
ROOM 2, STOCK EXCHANGE BUILDING, 11 St. Sacrament Street.
Incorporated, Capital $100,000, full paid
New York stock bought and sold for cash or on moderate margins. No interest charged. Commission, 1-4.
Gold and stock ticker service giving the volume of transactions at all times.
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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. **Our inventors' Help**, 125 pages, sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

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FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO.
Canada Life Building, MONTREAL
Also Toronto, Ottawa and Washington.

The INTERCOLONIAL COAL MINING COMPANY, LTD.

Works—Drummond Colliery, Westville, Nova Scotia.

Miners and Producers of "Drummond" Coal and Coke, from the celebrated Pictou Seams of Nova Scotia. Offered in all sizes and quantities to suit purchasers. Shipments by water or rail.

Head Office, Room 311, Merchants Bank Building, Montreal.

Lake of the Woods Milling Co., Ltd.
The Best Hard Wheat Flour in the World.

Mills at KEEWATIN, 3,500 brls. per day (the largest mill in the British Empire); PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, 1,000 brls. per day.

Our flour has been exported to warm and cold countries and is FAR FAMED FOR ITS KEEPING QUALITIES. All grades of hard wheat flour sold in barrels and bags. Quotations and other information on application. Offices, First Floor C.P.R. Telegraph Building, Montreal.

Imperial Bank OF CANADA

CAPITAL $2,500,000
REST 2,125,000

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Insurance Company of Edinburgh.
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205 St. James Street, City.
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Judicial Sale of Railway and Railway Property

TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION VS. THE CENTRAL ONTARIO RAILWAY.

Pursuant to the judgment in this action of The Toronto General Trusts Corporation vs. The Central Ontario Railway, there will be offered for sale by public auction, with the approbation of the Master of the Supreme Court of Judicature, at Belleville, at the Auction Rooms of C. J. Townsend & Co., No. 79 King Street East, in the City of Toronto, on Wednesday, the 10th day of September, 1902, at the hour of Twelve O'Clock Noon, ALL and SINGULAR, the Railway and property of The Central Ontario Railway, that is to say, the said Company's Railway, extending from the Town of Picton through the Township of Hallowell, the Village of Wellington, and the Townships of Hillier and Ameliasburgh, in the County of Prince Edward, through the Township of Murray in the County of Northumberland, and through the Town of Trenton and the Townships of Sidney, Rawdon, Marmora, Madoc, Tudor, Limerick, Wollaston, Dungannon and Farraday in the County of Hastings, all inclusive of the line as laid out and surveyed, including the right of way and the lands occupied thereby, and also the superstructure and tracks and all rails, ties and other material belonging to the Company placed or used thereon, with all bridges, viaducts, culverts, fences, stations, station-grounds, buildings and erections thereon, and all machine shops and other shops held or acquired for use in connection with the said Company or the business thereof, and including also all locomotives, tenders, cars and other rolling stock and all machinery, tools, implements, fuel and materials for constructing, operating, repairing or replacing the said railway or any part thereof, or any of its equipments or appurtenances, and also all franchises connected with or relating to the said railway, or the construction, maintenance or use thereof, and all corporate and other franchises held or exercised by the said Central Ontario Railway, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining, and the reversions, remainders tolls, franchises, incomes, rents, issues and profits thereof, and all the estate, right, title interest, property, possession, claim and demand whatsoever as well in law as in equity of the said Central Ontario Railway.

The property will be sold in one block.

Any person bidding at the said sale shall, immediately on making his first bidding, deposit with the auctioneer the sum of $10,000 cash, or by certified check payable to the vendors solicitors, as security for the completion of his purchase in case he shall become the purchaser, which cheque shall be forthwith returned in case he shall not become the purchaser, and the purchaser shall, at the time of sale, pay to the vendors or their solicitors, sufficient money, with the amount previously deposited by him, to make up twenty per cent. of the purchase money of the said railroad; the residue of the purchase money is to be paid into Court to the credit of this action within thirty days after the sale without interest.

All the parties to the action, with the exception of the Plaintiffs, are to be at liberty to bid.

The Vendors shall not be required to produce any abstract title deeds or copies thereof, or any proof or evidence of title, or any deeds, papers, documents or copies of any deeds, papers and documents in regard to the property sold other than those in their possession, AND IT IS DISTINCTLY UNDERSTOOD that the purchaser is entitled to and shall receive only such title as The Central Ontario Railway has to the property sold or any portion of it.

The Purchaser is to investigate the title at his own expense.

The Vendors shall not be bound to give the Purchaser a deed containing any covenants except that they have not made any incumbrance, and such a deed shall contain a provision against implied covenants on the part of the said Vendors.

The property will be sold subject to taxes for the current year.

Any purchaser who shall have paid $10,000 as hereinbefore provided, shall be entitled, for the purpose of making settlement or payment in respect of the remainder of his purchase money, to turn in any bonds and any matured and unpaid coupons and bonds secured by the Indentures of Mortgage to The Toronto General Trusts Corporation, bearing date the 1st day of April, 1882, in order that there may be credited as paid on account of such purchase money the sums which would be payable out of any proceeds of such sale to the holder of such bonds and coupons at his rateable share of such net proceeds, without, however, including the said sum of $10,000 as part thereof, and such Purchaser shall be credited on account of the purchase money of the property purchased with the sums payable out of such net proceeds of the bonds and coupons so turned in, and any bondholder or bondholders may bid for and purchase the property and make payment therefor as herein provided; the amount to be so credited in respect of such bonds to be determined and fixed by the said Master.

In other respects the conditions will be the standing Conditions of Sale of this Court.

For further particulars, apply at the Law Offices of Messrs. McCarthy, Osler, Hoskin & Creelman, corner Victoria and Adelaide Streets, Toronto; Messrs. Bell & Biggar, Belleville; and Messrs. Beatty, Blackstock, Nesbitt, Faskin & Riddell, 58 Wellington St. East, Toronto.

Dated at Belleville, the 7th June, A.D. 1902.

(Sgd.) S. S. LAZIER,
Master.

McCarthy, Osler, Hoskin & Creelman,
Vendor's Solicitors.

Cool Comfort

For dog days may best be secured by wearing

R. J. TOOKE'S SHIRTS!

NEW YORK PROPOSES TO EXPERIMENT WITH WIDE STEEL RAILS FOR TRAFFIC

It Will Divert Traffic From Street Car Tracks.

MAY SOLVE PROBLEM OF CONGESTED STREETS

Charles M. Schwab Interested. Donates Steel for the Test.

New York, Aug. 2.—Relief from the congestion of traffic in the down-town streets and a perfect speedway for automobiles are promised in the roadway of steel recently recommended by the Automobile Club of America. A fortnight ago President Charles M. Schwab of the Steel Trust became interested in the project and offered to furnish free of cost sufficient steel for the construction of a mile of the road in New York city as an experiment.

The Automobile Club professes to believe that a thorough test of this experimental road will demonstrate its practicability, durability and comparatively low cost and will insure its adoption by the borough and its general use in the Island of Manhattan.

City Engineer Olney, at the request of the president of the borough, will designate three localities for portions of the experimental road. One of these, he says, will be in the vicinity of the Battery, probably on Greenwich street, where traffic is very heavy. Another will be on lower West Broadway, probably, and a third on Seventh avenue, probably between 116th and 120th streets. This will furnish a test of the road under varying conditions. In the down-town districts the heavy trucks and vehicles will have an opportunity to try it, while in Seventh avenue the popular driveway, the automobiles and light carriages will give the road the test of conveyances of their nature.

THE TWO TRACKS.

The "road of steel" is not to be a steel pavement extending from one pavement to another, as seems to have been the general idea since the recent announcement of Mr. Schwab's offer to furnish the material for the road. It is to be two steel tracks, each about twelve inches wide, and set at standard gauge. It is pointed out that street car traffic in the lower portions of Manhattan often is exasperatingly delayed because drivers of heavily loaded trucks and other vehicles, in an effort to select the smoothest portion of the streets, drive on to the street car tracks, which are set at the same gauge as the ordinary waggon. Frequently it is difficult for the motormen of the cars to get the drivers of these waggons to turn back on to the cobblestones, and as a consequence traffic is blockaded, sometimes for several minutes.

Those who advocate the road of steel say this would be obviated by the adoption of the new road. The drivers would not find it more satisfactory to follow the street car tracks, because the broad tracks in the middle of that portion of the streets reserved for waggons and trucks would be smoother, and there would be no interruption, the waggons using the tracks having formed in line, and always to the right.

In the driveways where there is little or no heavy traffic it is believed that the road would be popular. The road of steel would insure good roads for a spin, even during or immediately after a hard rain.

GEN. STONE'S VIEW.

Gen. Roy Stone, of New York, formerly director of that division of the Department of Agriculture designated as the United States Office of Public Road Inquiry, and who has made a careful and thorough study of the question of steel roads, said recently that the studies of engineers and the experiments so far made tend to simplify the construction of these roads, and especially their foundations, to the last degree.

"It is needless to tie the rails together," he said, "or to use cross-ties or other supporting devices. The rail is a simple channel with flaring sides, turned down into a narrow bed of gravel, broken stone, or vitrified clay, which is drained at every low point. The rails are strongly spliced by a channel piece, closely fitting underneath the joint, the whole forming practically a continuous plate on a uniform bearing.

"A single track will serve for most country roads; the turning out is easy, the earth road, being little used, is not cut up, and never heavy with mud, except when the frost is coming out."

Speaking of the comparative cost of the road, Gen. Stone said:

"The amount of metal required, if the plates are twelve inches wide and a quarter of an inch thick, including splices and bolts, is nearly 75 net tons per mile of single track. The average price of steel of late years is perhaps 1 cent per pound, and at this price the percentage of profit is still very large, so that it may be safe to assume $20 per ton as a future price of the metal. At this rate the steel roads will not cost more originally than stone roads do on an average, and the expense for repairs will be practically nothing during a lifetime.

Gen. Stone is enthusiastic over the prospect of securing the introduction of the road in New York city, and says he feels certain that if it is given a fair test in those localities to be designated by the city engineer the city will find it profitable to place steel roads in many of the streets, particularly where traffic of trucks and other freight vehicles is heaviest. He declares that the steel track is a new highway system which settles the great "road problem" that has so long agitated the country, and settles it in a manner which pleases every one concerned—farmer, teamster, bicyclist, and pleasure driver.

The Automobile Club has been notified that the factories of the Steel Trust are already at work making the slabs for the experimental sections of the steel road. These will be sent on to New York in the course of a few weeks, and the roads will be constructed, according to the present plans, during the coming fall.

HOME-COMING OF LORD KITCHENER

A Great Crowd Gathered Along Route of Procession, But Lacked Cheers.

Toronto, Aug. 1.—The Toronto Globe correspondent writes:

There are those who say that royalty—although royalty in the person of the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught went to meet him—did not approve of too large an escort being given as it might detract from the eclat of the home-coming of Lord Kitchener and the festivities and procession that were to follow. This may have been rumor, but it was disappointing to find that Kitchener was seated in a landau with four other khaki-clad figures, and his helmet, which was never removed, quite hid his face from those whose seats were high up on the stand. He was evidently keenly interested in the faces of the Indian soldiers who lined the route, for they are to be his charge later on, it is said. Cheering is not the fashion among the class of people to whom seats are allotted on these special stands, and the crowd in the vicinity was not great enough to produce that stimulating "roar" which one associates with the enthusiasm of a London crowd.

If the truth must be told, it was when "Bobs" passed some minutes later at the head of the mounted escort that a genuine cheer rent the air for one brief second. They tell me, however, that in coming through the park the effect was as of a roll of thunder, the populace who had flocked in from the country simply cheering themselves hoarse, with delight. But cheering and enthusiasm seem to be going out of fashion. We are all too highly educated, too critical, and almost too civilized. Now and then a great upheaval of public opinion uprears itself from the stolidity characteristic of the present-day crowd, but, as a rule, the men and women of the day are curiously passive and indifferent.

WHERE TO LUNCH.

Lunch at Krausmann's Cafe, 80 St. James Street, direct importer of Wurzburger, Hofbrau, Original Pilsner and Kulmbacher Beers; on draught.—adv.

THE INVENTOR'S WORK.

Below will be found a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian Government through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, patent attorneys, Montreal, Can., and Washington, D.C.

Information regarding any of these patents will be supplied free of charge by applying to the above-named firm.

No. 76,674—Charles Eustache Brodeur, St. Hyacinthe, Que., milk aerator.

No. 76,696—Elie Douville, Montreal, Que., ventilator.

No. 76,742—George E. Jones, Wapella, N.W.T., grain car.

No. 76,773—Antoine Charon, Montreal, Que., process of preparing peat for fuel.

No. 76,819—George B. Farmer, Perth, Ont., ice-creeper.

No. 76,835—Albert E. Morissette, Megantic Station, Que., coal unloader.

No. 76,836—Hormisdas Denis, Ville St. Louis, City, rotary steam engine.

No. 76,844—Frederick C. Harris, Sackville, N.B., snow-clearing machine.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

MOST PERFECT MADE.

AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

ANNOUNCEMENT IN A FORTNIGHT

An Official Communication on Fast Line Expected in That Time.

London, Aug. 2.—It is stated that an official communication, emanating from the Canadian Government, will be made within the next fortnight in regard to the proposed new Atlantic steamship service between Great Britain and Canada. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Canadian Premier, conferred with his Ministers on Thursday and discussed two very important schemes. Later on the Canadian Premier had an interview with the Earl of Selborne, first lord of the Admiralty, at the Admiralty office.

Toronto, Aug. 2.—The Evening Telegram's special cable from London says:—Sir Christopher Furness organized a meeting of shipowners which was held yesterday at West Hartlepool. It was resolved to protest against the payment of subsidies by the British Government for a fast Atlantic line, except for the purpose of securing an efficient mail service.

In the opinion of Canadian shippers and Canadian business men in London generally, no freight subsidy should be given to the Canadian Pacific Railway. Many are also opposed to the enormous passenger subsidies. The British-German line men declare that the best Canadian line will not divert any freight or a single passenger from the present route. It is also the prevailing opinion that the terminal port of the fast Canadian line must be Sydney or Halifax. No greyhound could maintain ocean speed on the St. Lawrence River to Quebec.

DR. GARNEAULT STILL PERSISTENT.

Paris, August 2.—Dr. Garneault states that his self-inoculation with tuberculosis virus seems likely to lead to infection of the ganglions of the armpit, if not the whole organism. He is certain of the fallacy of Prof. Koch's theory and is resolved upon continuing his demonstration until the result is so clear that every man of science will have to accept it.

WIRELESS TELEPHONE.

London, Aug. 2.—The Armstrong-Orling Wireless Telephone Company has been formed for the purchase of the inventor's patents and to sell the instruments. The company will be registered next week. The capital of £175,000 was obtained privately. It was oversubscribed by £100,000.

RAIDING THE ANARCHISTS.

London, August 2.—A despatch to the Morning Leader from Rome says that the police are making domiciliary raids. To-day they arrested thirty Anarchists. Several of them are said to have been in communication with the Anarchist group in Paterson, N.J.

TORONTO PASTOR RECEIVES CALL.

Toronto, August 2.—The First Presbyterian Church of Franklin, Pa., has extended a call to Rev. Donald G. Hossack, formerly of Parkdale Presbyterian Church, and now of the Deer Park Presbyterian Church, this city. Rev. Mr. Hossack has not yet decided to accept the call.

MR. TARTE'S MOVEMENTS.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 2.—Mr. Israel Tarte, Canadian Minister of Marine, arrived here yesterday on the steam yacht Lord Stanley, his official boat. Accompanying the Minister are James Howden, superintendent of dredging, and Louis Coste, chief engineer of the Canadian Department of Public Works. The party to-day will inspect the Chicago harbor, and will leave to-morrow evening for Milwaukee, whence they will go to Georgia Bay.

THE Mason & Risch PIANOS.

That which gives the Mason & Risch Piano its charm, its real worth apart from the quality of the materials which enter into its construction, and the artistic beauty of its exterior is its pure, rich sympathetic tone, in the possession of which this instrument is unique.

The Mason & Risch Piano Co.

WAREROOMS:
2469 ST. CATHERINE STREET, - - - MONTREAL.

The New Star Safety Razor

Shaves the strongest as well as the mildest beards. Utterly impossible to cut the face. It is the simplest and surest shaving device ever invented.

PRICE $2.00.

The Improved Stropping Machine

Keeps the blades in keen cutting order. A novice gets as good results as an expert.

PRICE $1.75.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

L. J. A. SURVEYER,

Direct Importer, 6 St. Lawrence Main Street.

Our Great Summer Sale

WILL LAST ANOTHER MONTH.

It makes no difference what you want—Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Curtains, Go-Carts, Refrigerators, Stoves—you can find it here. We have everything that is made—from the best to the cheapest. Our large buying facilities enable us to undersell all our competitors.

Remember that no one has ever claimed yet our $500.00 REWARD that we offer to any one who has ever seen advertised Housefurnishing Goods as cheap as what we are selling them DURING OUR GREAT SUMMER SALE.

Come to the store where we sell on small profits. Open evenings until 9 o'clock.

The F. Lapointe Co'y,

1447-1449 ST. CATHERINE ST. East,
Corner Montcalm.

KITCHENER INVITED TO VISIT GERMANY

Imperial Army Thinks it a Privilege to Welcome Such a Soldier.

Berlin, Aug. 2.—The Kaiser has sent a pressing invitation to Lord Kitchener to visit Germany. The Imperial letter states that the entire German army would esteem it a privliege to be allowed to welcome so distinguished a soldier.

THE LEAGUE RESOLUTES.

Informs British Privy Councillors That They Are Landing Themselves to Vile Conspiracy.

London, Aug. 2.—A telegram from Dublin to the Times says that the Nenagh (County Tipperary), branch of the United Irish League has adopted a resolution condemning the "hideous conspiracy of the landlords of Ireland in forming a trust for the suppression of the national organization of the country."

The resolution also condemns the Privy Councillors, who, it says, "have lent themselves to such vile and contemptible methods of trying to suppress the United Irish League." The resolution promises that the Privy Councillors will have more to contend with than they anticipate.

The Flagging Energies Revived.—Constant application to business is a tax upon the energies, and if there be not relaxation, lassitude and depression are sure to intervene. These come from stomachic troubles. The want of exercise brings on nervous irregularities, and the stomach ceases to assimilate food properly. In this condition Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a recuperative of rare power, restoring the organs to healthy action, dispelling depression, and reviving the flagging energies.—adv.

KUBELIK'S SLAVERY NOT SO.

Vienna, August 2.—The Pester Lloyd has received a trustworthy communication from Prague denying the story of the brother of Jan Kubelik that the latter is kept in tutelage by Herr Skrivan, his manager, and that his fortune is imperilled. The writer says that Jan's fortune is safely deposited in six banks and that he alone controls it. He maintains his mother and family in luxurious style.

GERMAN RAILY DUTY.

Berlin, August 2.—At a meeting of the tariff commission of the Reichstag it was agreed to continue the existing duties on steel rails.

If you have any use for a Piano, see the Lindsay-Nordheimer Co. during their clearing sale.

Best Pianos in the world at your own terms.

WAREROOMS—2236 St. Catherine St.
EAST END BRANCH—1622 St. Catherine St.

LOS ALAMOS' 'QUAKE A TELEGRAPH FAKE

Only $4,000 Damage and No "Great Fissues on the Earth."

Los Alamas, Cala., August 2.—The reports sent out from this place and other sections of Santa Barbara and San Luis Obispo, telling of the enormous damage done here by the series of earthquakes, which have visited this vicinity in particular at frequent intervals, since July 27, have been grossly exaggerated.

It is an undeniable fact that there has been an unprecedented number of earthquakes, some of them more or less severe, but as to the reports of great fissures in the earth and similar stories of the havoc wrought, it is only charitable to say that they are untrue. Within the limits of Los Alamos the property damage will not exceed $4,000.

Several slight shocks were experienced this morning, but no damage done further than dismaying the inhabitants of this town.

YOUR COOK

Will fill your house with dread,
Your wife will wish she'd never wed,
And you will wish that you were dead,
if you continue courting domestic infelicity by using a coal range. Better rent a gas stove from the Montreal Light, Heat & Power Company for $6.00 per year.

TEXAS PEOPLE IN TREE-TOPS.

Dallas, Texas, August 2.—No heavy rains fell in Texas yesterday and as a result, the situation is vastly improved Traffic of all kinds is now being handled by Texas roads with perfect safety.

Many people spent Tuesday night in tree tops around Quintan and were rescued with difficulty the following morning by boats brought from Grenville and Paris for that purpose.

Rivers are falling everywhere except in the extreme southern part of the state where the flooded river is being augmented by small tributaries.

HULL'S DEBENTURES ACCEPTED.

Ottawa, August 2.—Mr. A. A. Taillon, manager of the National Bank has notified the Hull City Council of the acceptance of the option on the city debentures amounting to $96,000. The debentures sold at 101, and bear 5 per cent. interest. The bank promises to pay over $25,000 in three weeks, and the balance in six weeks The receipt of the money will enable the city to go ahead with the local improvements, and rush them to completion.

APPEAL IN TORONTO ASPHALT CASE.

Toronto, August 2.—Notice of appeal in the asphalt case has been filed at Osgoode Hall, but as the Court of Appeal does not sit until September, the probability is that Spadina and Fern Avenues will be paved by the Forest City Paving Company, of London, Ont. In case the Court of Appeal disallows, r. Justice Lount's judgment in dismissing the injunction, the ratepayers on the streets will have to pay for the laying of the roadways.

BRITAIN INTENDS TO WELCOME BOTHA

But Mr. Steyn's Arrival will be Quiet and Informal.

London, Aug. 2.—It has been arranged that General Kitchener will go to Southampton to meet Generals Botha, De la Rey and DeWet on August 16th, the day of the naval review there. The King will receive them and General Roberts and General Kitchener immediately the Boer leaders arrive.

Mr. Steyn, ex-President of the Orange Free State, is due to arrive at Southampton to-day. Messrs. Fisher and Wessels, formerly Boer delegates, have arrived from Holland. They intend to transship Mr. Steyn in the harbor to a Dutch steamer, which will take him to Scheveningen, where Prof. Winkler, a specialist, will treat him for sunstroke and paralysis.

JAPAN IS NOT EXCITED.

London, August 2.—A despatch to the Times from Tokio says that the Japanese press treats the Marcus Island question calmly. Public opinion is evidently convinced that the United States may be trusted to act with strict justice in the matter. The so-called guana deposits are illusory, the island being mostly covered with vegetation. It is subject to heavy rains, which wash away the guano. Last year the Japanese colony exported 500 yen worth of guano.

GREEK STUDENTS RUN THINGS.

London, Aug. 2.—The Athens correspondent of the Times says that the students of the university, encouraged by the success of their efforts on behalf of the inviolability of the Gospel text, have entered on the defence of public morality, and have issued a manifesto demanding the suppression of certain theatrical performances.

The correspondent suggests that the abolition of brigandage would be more efficient, and that the watering of the streets would have more beneficial results.

A VERY BAD EXECUTION.

Richmond, Va., Aug. 2.—George Robinson was hanged at Wise Court House, Va., yesterday for the murder of another negro. On the first drop the rope broke. He was brought up the steps on the outside of the scaffold for the second drop, and had to wait until the sheriff went to a store and secured another rope. He was conscious throughout the whole time and did not show the faintest signs of a collapse. A thousand people witnessed the execution.

A. LYTTLETON, NEWFOUNDLAND'S ARBITRATOR.

London, August 2.—Alfred Lyttleton has been appointed arbitrator on behalf of Newfoundland to adjudicate the claims held by Mr. Reid, the contractor, against the Newfoundland Government. He will sail for St. John's about the middle of this month.

AMEND COLONIAL COPYRIGHT LAW

Famous Bulldog Picture Case Causes Petition to Mr. Chamberlain.

Toronto, Aug. 2.—The Telegram's London cable says: A memorial is being extensively signed for presentation to Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, urging the passing of an amendment to the colonial law relating to pictures, paintings and photographs reciprocal under the Berne convention of 1886. This movement is at the instance of the Society for the Protection of British Fine Arts and directly arises out of the case of Henry Graves & Co., of London, England, against George T. Gorrie, of Toronto.

This case of Graves vs. Gorrie has been before the Ontario courts for two years and arose over reprints which Mr. Gorrie made of the famous bull dog and flag picture, "What We Have We'll Hold," upon which Henry Graves & Sons hold a copyright, obtained under the act of 1862, when pictures and photographs were first made subjects of copyright. The London firm claims that their copyright extended to the copies, as it would in the case of books, which were first copyrighted in 1845. But for two years Barrister J. T. Small, who acts for the London firm, has sought in vain to obtain an injunction restraining Mr. Gorrie from further reproducing the picture. The late Mr. Justice Rose first dismissed the action, holding that there was nothing in the English act to show that it applied to the colonies. That decision has since been upheld by seven other judges in the course of the journey to the Privy Council. The case has not yet been heard by the Law Lords, and the cable might be taken to indicate that it will not be heard, the Society for the Protection of Fine Arts seemingly being of the opinion that an amendment is required to make that act apply to the colonies. Two weeks ago, however, Mr. Small obtained from Mr. Justice Osler a stay of execution of the judgment, which gave Mr. Gorrie costs, until September 11. Under the Berne convention British subjects obtaining copyrights on paintings and pictures in Canada or Australia or any British colony are protected in England, while the British act does not apply to the colonies. This movement is now to make this copyright law reciprocal.

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery or diarrhoea, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking, and green fruit, is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed no further trouble will be experienced.—adv.

We'll Make Them

And make them well—that's our answer to your enquiry about those $4.00 Trousers we are advertising. Our 50 years' reputation stands back of what we say.

Robt. Seath & Sons

Merchant Tailors.
1817 NOTRE DAME STREET.

Horses!

For Sale—High Stepping Cobs,

Matched Pairs, Carriage and Saddle Horses, Heavy Draught and General purpose always on hand.

The Celebrated Thoroughbred Stallion

STONELEIGH

The Best Bred Horse in Canada, will stand at our stables for the season 1902.

THE TELFER & CLIMIE CO.
16 ST. MAURICE STREET

A. DEMERS & CO.'S

Bankrupt Stock

DON'T FORGET THE GREAT CHEAP SALE OF

Men's Furnishings

For 30 DAYS ONLY

EVERYTHING MUST BE SOLD.

The stock consists of all kinds of good goods for Men's wear—Silk Underwear, Silk and Wool Underwear, Cashmere Underwear, Wool Underwear, Sweaters, Jerseys of all kinds, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Socks, Shirts, also Sporting Goods.

All at Slaughter Prices.

2334 St. Catherine Street.

"KILL AND BURN" SMITH AVOIDS REPORTERS.

San Francisco, August 2.—General Jacob M. Smith arrived to-day from Manila, on the transport Thomas. He positively declined to say anything for publication and would not even allow reporters to approach him. Major Devol, of the Transport Service, delivered General Smith's order of retirement to him on board the ship.

Mr. James Arnold is leaving for a business trip to Winnipeg, Vancouver, etc.

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Dr. H. J. BRODEUR

Specialist, of Paris.

Skin, Scalp, Blood Poison and all Genito-Urinary Diseases.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, Moles, Warts destroyed by Electrolysis. Impotence, Sexual Weakness, Varicocele, Spermatorrhoea, Night Emissions, Drains, Gleet, Orchitis, cured at

5 PHILLIPS SQUARE, opp. Morgans.

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THE MONTREAL HERALD.

SECOND SECTION. PAGES 11 TO 18.

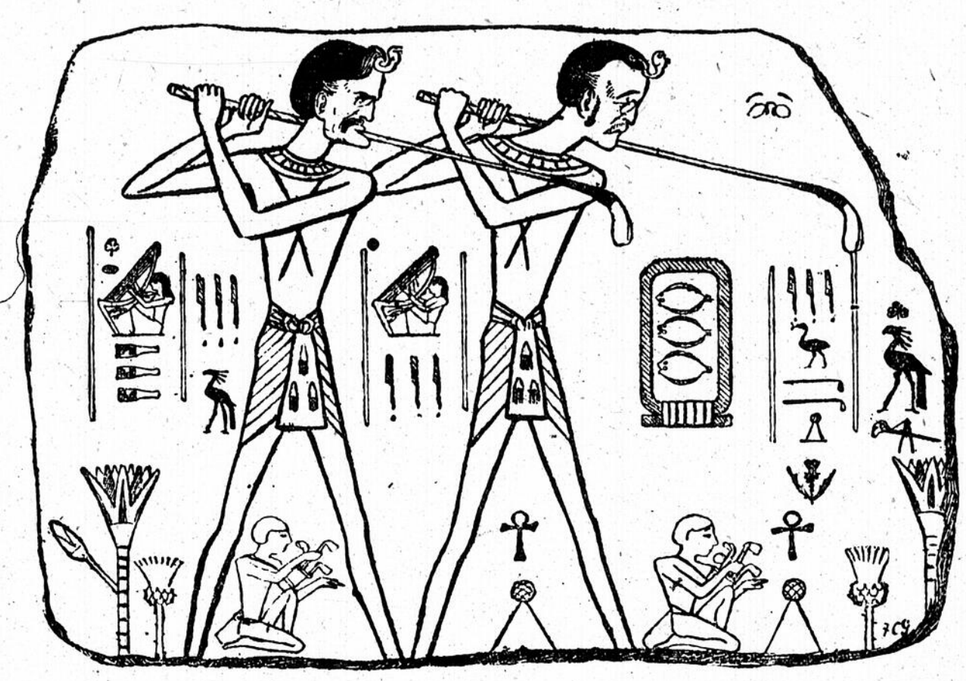
95TH YEAR NO. 181 MONTREAL, SATURDAY AUGUST 2 1902 PRICE ONE CENT

NEW PREMIER A PHILOSOPHER WHO HAS BEEN A SLAVE TO HARD WORK

Mr. Arthur Balfour's Progress in the Game of Politics.

HIS CHARACTER IS A CURIOUS MIXTURE

Did Nothing Remarkable at School But Study Philosophy.



MR. BALFOUR AS A GOLFER.

The progress in politics of Mr. Arthur Balfour, the first Prime Minister of the twentieth century, has had four stages, says the London Daily Mail. First he was laughed at as a philosopher, a dreamer, a dilettante; he was for years abused and reviled by the Irish members as no man was before or has been since; then he was feared and respected; now he is loved by them as by all other sections of the House of Commons.

His character is a curious mixture of intellect, amiability and pugnacity. But it requires stern, fierce opposition to evoke the fighting mood. The Irish members awoke that spirit for the first time; now it is never seen save when some unworthy attack is made on a colleague, or when the leader rouses himself to heap scorn on some self-advertising follower who assumes the role of candid friend. Mr. Balfour knows full well the uses of rebellion—and its dangers.

A SCOTTISH LANDLORD.

Mr. Balfour has attained the highest position in politics at an earlier age than Lord Salisbury, Mr. Gladstone or Lord Beaconsfield. He will be fifty-four years of age on Friday week. A Scottish landlord, owning the estate of Whittingehame, in East Lothian, he comes of an old family that takes its name from a castle in Fifeshire. Arthur Balfour is the eldest of a family of eight, and they were left fatherless when he was nine years old. His mother was a sister of Lord Salisbury, and the relationship has been a master influence in Mr. Balfour's life.

He did nothing remarkable at Eton or at Trinity College, Cambridge. No dazzling prophecies were made about his future; he did not overwork himself. Philosophy suited the bent of his mind and was, perhaps, his favorite study. Music was his recreation. In after years he wrote a "Defence of Philosophic Doubt," which has been much criticized and little read. Then he wrote "The Foundations of Belief," and roused Huxley to wrath. That curious society of cultured people known as "The Souls" had Mr. Balfour as a member, and the cartoonists made the most of the fact when he entered Parliament.

In 1874 he was elected for Hertford. The newspapers of the time regarded him as somewhat of a curiosity—a "perfumed popinjay" was one of their favorite descriptions. "Miss Balfour," or "Nancy," the more kindly called him. Mr. Balfour lay back on the green bench and smiled indulgently and waited. He was writing his first book then.

THE FOURTH PARTY.

The Parliament of 1880 saw Mr. Gladstone in power and Sir Stafford Northcote leading the Tory Opposition. Then arose the Fourth Party, consisting of Lord Randolph Churchill, Sir John Gorst and Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, with Mr. Arthur Balfour as a semi-detached colleague. They harried Mr. Gladstone night after night, rebelliously worried their own leader, and often took the leadership out of his hands. They were a new feature in politics, the most dashing, brilliant set of "musketeers" the House has seen in these days.

When Lord Salisbury formed a Ministry in 1885 Lord Randolph Churchill was rewarded with the leadership of the House and made Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Balfour had left the Fourth Party a year before, and he had to be satisfied with the presidency of the Local Government Board. Then Lord Randolph, believing himself indispensable, resigned, and his resignation was accepted. He "had never thought of Goschen." Mr. Balfour's progress dated from that hour. It may be set forth as follows:

1874-85—Member for Hertford.
1878—Private secretary to Lord Salisbury.
1878—Attended the Berlin conference.
1880-4—Attached to the Fourth Party.
1885—Privy Councillor and President of the Local Government Board.
1886—Secretary for Scotland and member of Cabinet.
1887—Chief Secretary for Ireland.
1891-2—Leader of the House of Commons and First Lord of the Treasury.
1895-1902—Leader and First Lord.
1902—Prime Minister.

GOSPEL OF HARD WORK.

Mr. Balfour's guide in politics at this time was complete faith in his uncle, the Prime Minister; Lord Salisbury, in turn, seemed to have the utmost confidence in his young kinsman, but when Mr. Balfour was chosen in 1887 to succeed Sir Michael Hicks Beach as Chief Secretary for Ireland the Tory party stood aghast. He was seemingly the most unlikely man for the post. Tall, slim, delicate, he had not the appearance of a fighter. He was, in fact, a martyr to ailments, and his shelves held as many bottles as books. An eminent physician made a minute examination, and his advice was to throw physic out at the window and get to work. Lord Salisbury found work for the patient at Dublin Castle, and the tonic was completely successful. Hard, persistent work saved Mr. Balfour.

Ireland had broken most strong men who had tried to rule it, and the Irish members raised a whoop of delight and derision when Mr. Balfour, the philosopher, was delivered over to their tender mercies. They spoke of him as "Pretty Fanny," and prepard to make fun of him. They quickly found that beneath the velvet glove was a mailed fist that could strike hard and strike often. Behind that smiling, calm countenance was a rugged determination that abuse, vilification, threats and violence could not move from its set purpose. So the Irishmen changed ther tune. "Pretty Fanny" became "Bloody Balfour," and they drew parallels between him and the brutal Bomba.

Several journals lived through these years by the grossness of their abuse. Artists vied with each other in making cartoons of him stalking through the land arm-in-arm with the figure of death. People really came to believe that cruelty was the passion of his heart, that he enjoyed turning an industrious and frugal peasantry out of house and home and leaving them to starve on the roadside, that he preferred to have the Irish members under lock and key at Kilmainham rather than at Westminster.

In the House he was bullied and baited night after night by the members who were out of prison. To all their taunts and threats he replied with a lofty and cold indifference that broke their hearts, or a biting sarcasm that roused them to fury. Who forgets the retort on Mr. William O'Brien: "Yesterday he was blackening Lord Spencer's character; to-day it is his boots"? Mr. Balfour came out of the fire a new man, mentally and physically. His work had raised him to the front rank in his own party, and the succession to the Premiership was even then granted him by common consent. The agitation in Ireland was broken down, the moonlighters, the campaigners of New Tipperary, and the boycotters had acquired a wholesome fear of the law, and the foundations of prosperity had been laid in useful public works.

LEADER OF THE HOUSE.

So it was that when a leader of the House had to be chosen in 1891 to succeed Mr. W. H. Smith, Mr. Balfour was chosen in preference to Mr. Goschen, whose age and position as Chancellor might have entitled him to the place. The Government went out of office the following year, and Mr. Balfour led the Opposition with rare spirit and conspicuous critical ability throughout the Home Rule controversy and Lord Rosebery's period of power. When the Conservatives returned to office in 1895 Mr. Balfour had a larger following than any other Minister has had since the passing of the Reform Bill. He has displayed the utmost tact and urbanity as leader, but old parliamentary hands complain of a certain lack of strenuousness at times. He is not so pugnacious as in the days of the Irish Secretaryship. That is not necessary, perhaps, but a little more determination and decision might not be out of place occasionally. The fate of several Education Bills might have been different if the leader of the House had been less amiable.

As an orator and debater Mr. Balfour at his best is not excelled by any man in the House. The intellectual cast of his speeches and their graceful form and delicate touches make them a pleasure to hear or to read. In argument no one is more subtle, swifter to find an opening in an opponent's defence, or more ready to take advantage of it. Yet withal, Mr. Balfour is the genial philosopher who does not regard all the little matters that come up as if the fate of the Empire depended on each one. He has not mastered the rules of the House thoroughly even now. "I am as a child in these matters," he confessed not long ago.

In these latter days Mr. Balfour has developed from a semi-invalid into something of a sportsman, if not an athlete. He took to golf at the age of twenty-eight, and did more than any other dozen men to make the game popular in England. He is, besides, a skilful cyclist and an expert motorist.

CANADA'S FEELING TOWARDS THE U.S.

What an American Journalist's Enquiries Have Revealed.

Frederick J. Haskin, an American journalist who is making a tour of Canada, claims to have found out why Canada refuses to buy American products. He interviewed business men in Toronto and other cities on the subject. A Toronto merchant said: "You make a great many things that we cannot very well get along without, so we have to buy them from you, whether we want to or not. You have put up a barrier against us, and practically killed our trade with you, but you are still coming after our business prompt enough. One of these days you will go back without your fat order, and then your boss will either begin to swear or see things in a different light. The United States has not treated Canada fairly. It has not given us an even break, and as soon as we can help ourselves we are going to do it."

"To say that Canada has a knife up her sleeve for the United States would not be a fair statement of the case," says Mr. Haskin. "She's got the knife out, and open, and all she wants is the chance to use it. This does not mean that we may soon have to resist an army of invasion or anything of that sort, but rather that she is going to withdraw all the business from us that she can. One fellow put it this way: 'We have become tired of going to Washington with our hat in our hand, and standing like we had lost something. We are going to see if we can't help ourselves by some other means.'

DOWN ON ANNEXATION.

"I considered it a rather risky thing to do, but I mustered up the courage to ask him what he thought about annexation. He glared at me over his glasses for a moment and then snapped out: 'Not in a hundred years, young man! Not in a hundred years!' I felt like asking his pardon. 'A short time ago,' he continued, 'if we had received the proper consideration at the hands of the United States, the thing might have been brought about. But rather than be conciliatory and persuade us to come in, the authorities at Washington tried to squeeze us and force the issue. It will take a long time to live down the effects of the ill-feeling aroused by the unfair discrimination against Canadian trade. Instead of feeling drawn to the Americans, the growth of feeling is in the opposite direction. We feel that they are not disposed to play fair with us, so we are going to do the best we can to get along without them. There is so much in common between the two peoples that a break in good feeling is to be regretted, but we feel that they have cut us off, and as fast as we can do so, we are going to cut them off. It is useless to say that I erased the annexation query from my list of questions. It may occur to the reader that probably the men I talked with were exceptional in their attitude of prejudice toward the Americans. That is what I thought until I skirmished around the block and tried my luck on the other side of the street. It is evidently contagious, and they've got it all over town.

"In Toronto they told me that Canada proposed to reduce the amount of her purchases from the United States. They said it like they meant it. But the custom house receipts do not bear them out in their statements; or, to put it another way, they have not yet begun to put their resolve to diminish their trade with us into effect. The official Dominion statistics reveal a most satisfactory increase of business rather than a falling off. Last year the sum total of imports into Canada from the United States amounted to $119,306,775. That the Dominion's contribution to our prosperity was a very substantial one none can deny. It was an increase of more than a million dollars over the year preceding, and having been privileged to quote from the unpublished report of the present fiscal year, eleven months of which have already been compiled, I am pleased to state that instead of the dreaded decrease there will be still another increase—this time a great big one—amounting to between six and seven millions. We ought to have great consideration for the country which spends $125,000,000 over our counter in twelve short months. Customers like that are not found lying around loose."

To Mr. Haskin an Ottawa man said: "The returns show a large gain in favor of the United States, not because we want it that way, but because we had to have your goods. You people are not mindful of your own interests or you wouldn't crowd us out of your market when we provide such a rich one for you. We are now building factories of our own and dickering with the owners of those on the other side of the water, and one of these bright days there is going to be a slump that will make you wonder what has struck you. These things can't be brought about in a day. We have been very dependent upon the United States, and are still that way in a great measure, but there is a pronounced feeling among all classes in Canada, brought about by your treatment of us in the past few years, which makes us feel that we must go it alone in the future, and we are going to just as soon as we can. You can't rub it in on us forever without our getting back at you. You can bet on that, I tell you, Mr. Yankee. You had better get out your heavy underwear and your earmuffs, for there's a storm brewing for you in Canada, as sure as you are alive."

VICE-ADMIRAL SIR A. L. DOUGLAS IS A CANADIAN-BORN SAILOR

Now in Command of the North American Squadron.

FIRST CANADIAN TO HOLD THIS POSITION

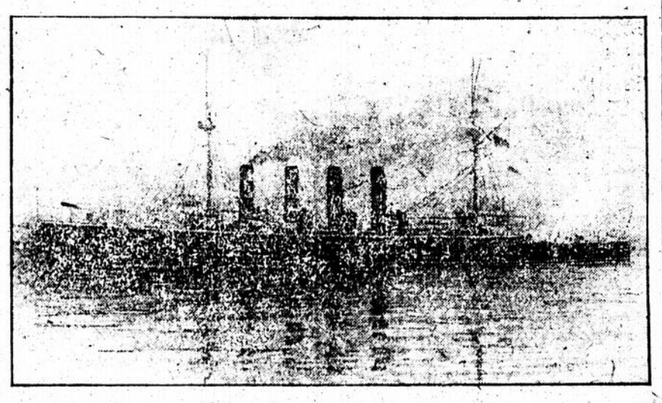
Something About His Career in the Navy and His Squadron.

Halifax, Aug. 2.—(Special.)—Old Admiralty House, at the north end of the city, adjoining Wellington Barracks, and overlooking the dockyard, is a plain three-storied gray stone structure. It is thoroughly English in style, and though only occupied six months out of the year, manages during that period to dispense more real enjoyment for society people than any other half a dozen establishments in the city. For it is the summer home of the commander-in-chief of the North American and West Indies squadron. "All the world loves a sailor," particularly the head sailorman—the admiral. The navy is the popular arm of the service. Jack, drunk or sober, is jolly Jack. Nobody fears him. The officers, generally men of the best families the old land produces, are always gentlemen. And when spring time comes there is always an anxious awaiting of the ships from the Sunny South. The best homes are thrown wide open to the officers, middies and all, and Admiralty House returns the compliment. As a rule the admirals on this station have popularized themselves. Of late years we have had such men as Hopkins, Erskine, Fisher and now we have Douglas—Sir Archibald Lucius Douglas—and although he has only been among us a few short weeks, the impression is already formed that he will take rank as the most popular of them all.

FIRST CANADIAN ADMIRAL AT HALIFAX.

A special interest centres around Vice-Admiral Douglas from the very fact that he is a Canadian. He is the first of our own people to hold the important post. To the people of Quebec Province this fact should be of the deepest interest, because he is a native of Quebec, and although he left that city when a mere lad to tread the quarter deck of a man-of-war as a "midshipmate," he retains a deep affection for his native port, and a confidence in the noble St. Lawrence, which, it must be admitted, was not a strong point with some of his predecessors. He is now arranging a cruise for the fleet to Quebec, the flagship to remain at the Ancient Capital while the admiral once more ascends the St. Lawrence to Montreal in one of the smaller ships.

VICE-ADMIRAL SIR A. L. DOUGLAS
Who Will Visit Montreal in Connection With the Coronation Festivities.



H.M.S. ARIADNE, ADMIRAL DOUGLAS' FLAGSHIP.
An 1898 First-Class Cruiser, of 11,000 Tons Displacement, With Sixteen 6-in. Guns and a Crew of 677 Men.

THE VICE-ADMIRAL'S CAREER.

Vice-Admiral Sir Archibald Lucius Douglas, K.C.B., is a native of Quebec. He was born there in 1842, his father being George Mellis Douglas and his mother Charlotte, daughter of Archibald Campbell, of Quebec. The vice-admiral was educated at the Quebec High School, and joined H.M.S. Boscowen, the flagship of Vice-Admiral Sir Houston Stewart, K.C.B., on this station in 1856 as midshipman.

He was promoted lieutenant in 1861 and served in West Africa until 1864. He served with the naval brigade up the Congo and Gambia. In 1866 he served on the Canadian lakes. He was director of the Japanese Imperial College 1873-75, and commanded H.M.S. Serapis at the time of the Soudan affair. Later he had command of the Edinburgh and Excellent. In 1893-95 he acted as A.D.C. to the Queen and wears the jubilee medal. In 1895 he was promoted rear admiral, and was commander-in-chief of the East Indies station, his flagship being the cruiser Eclipse. In 1896 Sir Archibald became vice-president of the ordnance commission, and held the position for a few years.

Three years ago he became a lord commissioner of the Admiralty, from which position he was appointed to the command of the British America and West Indies station.

Sir Archibald has seen good service, and among his medals is the bronze star, Gwalior, Afghanistan, Egypt and Ashantee, 1895-6.

The vice-admiral is a lover of fishing and shooting, and is a member of the United Service and Royal Naval Clubs.

Lady Douglas is an English lady, being a daughter of Rev. Wm. Hawks, formerly rector of Gateshead Fell, County Durham. The English home of the Douglas family was Rock Cottage, Avonweck, Devon.

W. D. T.

WELL-KNOWN TRAVELLER SUICIDES.

Syracuse, N.Y., August 1.—Dewitt Clinton Herrick, who, for a number of years has travelled for Hassard & Co., cigar manufacturers in New York City committed suicide at the Hotel Manhattan to-day. He had been in ill-health for a number of months. Twenty-five years ago he was one of the leading cigar and tobacco merchants of Syracuse. He was 67 years old.

WHY QUEBEC THINKS IT SHOULD BE MADE THE FAST LINE PORT—TIME, SAFETY AND UNIVERSAL RAILWAY CONNECTION FACTORS IN ITS CLAIM

Quebec, Aug. 1.—(Special.)—The recent semi-official intimation that the fast Atlantic service is to be established has awakened a vast amount of interest in Quebec, principally, no doubt, because the C.P.R. tender—likely the one to be accepted—distinctly names this port as the western terminus of this new breed of ocean greyhounds. But there is another reason as well. The business men of Quebec have long believed that the establishment of marine competition with New York in the transatlantic trade is an absolute necessity if Canada is ever to occupy the important Imperial position to which her destiny calls. The late Hon. R. R. Dobell, whose patriotism and broadmindedness no one will deny, was for years the foremost merchant of Quebec, and he lost no opportunity of impressing upon his friends and business associates the vast importance to the country at large of a subsidized fast line. His efforts have borne fruit, for the one sentiment among Quebec business men to-day, irrespective of politics, can be expressed as follows: "Let us have a fast Atlantic service, with Quebec as the western terminal port; but if this is impossible, let us have one of some kind running to some other Canadian port. It is the crying need of the country."

Now it may be regarded that the feeling in favor of Quebec as the terminal is simply one of sentiment, or local pride. Certainly that feeling exists, but it occupies the position of least importance in the minds of our business men. There are so many other reasons why the Canadian national port should be Quebec that the merely sentimental one drops completely out of sight. It is with a desire of indicating the Quebec man's process of reasoning that this article is written. It is not necessary nor likely that the Montreal man will agree with this reasoning, but if he carefully studies the matter he will realize that the claims of Quebec are at least based upon reasonable premises.

THE HARBOR.

The natural advantages of Quebec as an ocean port have been reviewed again and again, nor is this to be wondered at. Max O'Rell says of Sydney, New South Wales, that the first question asked of incoming passengers is not, "What kind of passage had you?" but "What do you think of the harbor?" It seems that the Antipodeans never tire of the enthusiasm displayed by strangers on first viewing the world's most famous harbor. Now what Sydney is to the Southern Hemisphere, from a marine standpoint, Quebec is to the Northern. We have a deep-water anchorage for ships comprising an extent of thirty square miles. Our wharfage will accommodate twenty vessels now; with improvements, twenty more. The depth of water in the harbor runs from 40 to 200 feet at low water. In Louis Basin it averages 35 feet at low water. We therefore can accommodate, without the slightest inconvenience, the largest ship that floats. Indeed, if the Celtic or the Oceanic were to visit our port neither of them would have any more difficulty in being docked than the Parisian or the Lake Simcoe. So much for the safety of Quebec for the proposed express steamers. The bigger the new ships are, and the faster their speed, the better will the Quebec people be satisfied. They cannot see eye to eye with Mr. D. W. Campbell, of the Elder-Dempster line, who considers 18 knots a sufficient speed. What is the use of subsidizing a line at all if even then it cannot compete against New York. An attacking army would be condemned by all military practice if its artillery was composed of obsolete, short range muzzle-loading guns, while the enemy was known to possess B. L. quick-firers of a modern type. New York steamers have a 23-knot speed. Canada cannot compete with an 18-knot speed. The Montreal Board of Trade admits the necessity of high speed vessels, but regards it of the utmost importance that these greyhounds should go to Montreal. On the other hand, practical shipping men such as Mr. Campbell realize that a 23-knot steamer going to Montreal would be in almost as much difficulty as a circus procession in Fortification lane. Two years ago Vice-Admiral Bedford brought the flagship Crescent here in June, intending to take her to Montreal during the period of high water in the river. On investigation he feared to make the attempt, deciding that the channel was too tortuous and shallow for the safety of the cruiser. The Crescent was a second class cruiser drawing 25 feet, and only a little over 400 feet in length. What chance then of safety would a 350-foot steamer have drawing 29 feet of water? Even if the channel were deepened to 30 feet at Government expense it would not be wide enough to permit of such a large vessel swinging at anchor. But even granting that all these obstacles could be overcome, the round trip from England to Canada would be three days longer to Montreal than to Quebec. But if this is a consideration, why not bring the ships to Halifax all the year round and drop the St. Lawrence route? Simply because Quebec is like Montreal, better provided with railway facilities, nearer to the heart of the country, and better able to reach out to the West for Canadian products. More than all that, however, she has direct connection with Fort William and Duluth by the great lakes, and hence can compel more reasonable railway freights because of the water competition. It is for these reasons that Quebec regards herself as the natural and national port of Canada, the true and logical terminal of the new fast service.

AS A RAILWAY CENTRE.

I have spoken of Quebec as a railway centre. Let me enumerate the lines: The Grand Trunk, the Canadian Pacific, the Intercolonial, the three important trunk routes of Canada. The Lake St. John, passing through a country rich in pulpwood and reaching also a rich agricultural region just now in course of development. The Great Nothern, forming an unparalleled grain route via the lakes, Parry Sound and the Canada Atlantic. The Quebec Central, connecting with Boston and New York, and the new South Shore line. Within two years, when the inauguration of the fast line is expected, the giant cantilever bridge across the St. Lawrence will be completed, and all these various lines will centre in Quebec to form valuable auxiliaries to the shipping business of the port. Briefly stated, therefore, Quebec has an ample harbor, good wharfage accommodation, and excellent railway facilities. In the first and second of these she excels Montreal. In the last she excels Halifax. Nevertheless, if it were not for the ticklish channel between Quebec and Montreal, the commercial metropolis would doubtless have the preference over the Ancient Capital, but moreover, as a vessel coming to Quebec secures 5 per cent. reduction on insurance over one going to Montreal, the City of Maisonneuve is scarcely likely to attract to her the big liners which will form the fast Atlantic service. The main contest for supremacy therefore would seem to be between Halifax and Quebec.

A recent cable from London says:

"Insurance circles regard the proposal to make Quebec the summer port as a mistake, owing to the dangers encountered in navigating the St. Lawrence river. They think that a-year-round Halifax service would have every chance of success."

In regard to this statement there is a pretty general feeling throughout Canada as well as in Quebec that the St. Lawrence route has been maligned. The percenta of accidents to passenger steamers coming up the river is extremely small. During the last 15 years the only ones to meet disaster have been the Montreal, the Mariposa, the Lake Huron and the Scotsman. Three of these were wrecked on Belle Isle all by carelessness of the captain. In the case of the Scotsman it was brought out at the investigation that he attempted to enter the Straits at full speed during a fog so thick that the man at the wheel could not see the lookout. The Lake Huron ran on a boulder opposite Bellechasse and this seems to be the only accident of the four that could not have been averted. Ordinary care would have prevented the others. Now on an average three passenger steamers per week come to and sail from Quebec during eight months of the year, that is about 200 per year. In 15 years the total trips up or down the St. Lawrence by passenger steamships reaches 3,000. It can easily be seen therefore by a simple calculation that if only 4 steamers are lost in that time the percentage of loss is only a trifle over 1-3 of 1 per cent. But the objection is raised that the accidents to freight steamers are numerous. The answer to this objection lies in the fact that as a rule the captain of a passenger steamer is better qualified for his work than the captain of a freighter, and moreover the responsibility resting upon him is so great that he neglects no precaution and does not, as a rule, lapse into carelessness. Admiral Bedford, his flag captain and the navigating lieutenant of H.M.S. Crescent, have repeatedly expressed to local shipping men, Harbor Master Sullivan among others, their admiration at the splendid lighting of the St. Lawrence and it was their opinion that if ordinary carefulness were displayed accidents would be not nearly so common. It must be remembered however, that the new steamers of the fast line will be floating hotels of the most modern type and that the captain in charge will be men at the very top rung of their profession.

As to the safety of Halifax it will be remembered that within the past few years three passenger steamers have come to grief there, the Castalian, the Lake Superior and the Grecian, so that for Halifax to jeer at the St. Lawrence route is another case of the pot calling the kettle black. But as a matter of fact neither of these ports ever approaches in danger the ports on the other side of the Atlantic. A gentleman in this city who has a full and accurate knowledge, gained by experience of British, American and Australian ports, as well as with the St. Lawrence route, stated only yesterday, that the run up the channel and the Thames to London is three times as dangerous as the St. Lawrence, the run from Queenstown to Liverpool is fully twice as dangerous, while the Bristol channel and the Gulf of St. Lawrence are on about the same footing. If representations to this effect were placed before the British Lloyds and an investigation made the result might materially affect the high insurance rate demanded from vessels in the St. Lawrence trade.

It is not generally realized that Quebec is 150 miles nearer Liverpool than is Halifax, and 500 miles nearer than New York. With 20 knot steamers running to Quebec this means a saving of 24 hours in the passage as compared with New York lines, in other words, a man could leave Liverpool at the same time as a New York steamer and on his arrival in Quebec take the Quebec Central Railway and be in New York half a day before the New York liner arrived. With a service such as this the passenger traffic would flock to the Quebec route, especially when it is considered that for 700 miles the trip would be in landlocked waters and the scourge of humanity seasickness would be much diminished.

Such are the opinions of the people of Quebec regarding the fast line. They believe that the selection of Quebec as a terminal by the C.P.R., was a wise one and one which will be a benefit, not only to the city but to the country at large.

J. E. M.

Interesting Subjects Which Concern the British Empire

THE FIRST CABINET COUNCIL.

Mr. Arthur Balfour will, observes the Daily News, commenting on the political changes on the morning of the first meeting of the Cabinet after the new Premier took up the seals of office, preside over his first Cabinet Council at the Foreign Office, and, even at the risk of being misunderstood by baser spirits, we desire to tender him our best personal wishes on the threshhol dof his new task. Mr. Balfour is a sportsman, and will understand the handshake before the fight. It would require a very metaphysical mind to define precisely the exact state of the Cabinet which assembles in Downing Street to-day. Is it in a state of "being" or "not being," "becoming" or "ceasing to be"? When is a Cabinet not a Cabinet? When is a Chancellor of the Exchequer not a Chancellor? These are the sort of problems to turn any ordinary head; but the author of "Philosophic Doubt" will find himself in his element. It is not often that a Prime Minister has the felicity of presiding over a Ministry while holding all the resignations in his pocket. The situation cannot lack a certain piquancy. The President of this strange Council will be armed with unique powers. Any revolt or outbreak of obstinacy may be punished by exclusion from the new Cabinet. Ministers are in a state of suspended animation, and the gift of renewed life rests solely with Mr. Balfour. A Prime Minister does not often possess such a power of enforcing his will. We can only hope that Mr. Balfour will be as merciful as he is strong, and will not unnecessarily terrify any of the weaker members. The experience of Mr. Balfour will be rather like that of a schoolmaster who succeeds to the headship of a school which has been allowed to get out of hand by his predecessor. The present Cabinet has never known a master. Lord Salisbury allowed every Minister to do very much what was right in his own eyes. Until 1900 Lord Salisbury was chiefly absorbed in foreign affairs, which he followed with an assiduity which almost precluded any supervision of his Ministers. During the last two years he has delegated that work to Lord Lansdowne, but his interests have still lain chiefly in the Foreign Office. Lord Salisbury, indeed, had a profound distate for domestic affairs. He saw no need of change in any department of life, and only consented to reforms as electioneering necessities. He had an equal disbelief in administration, and acted on the general theory that the chief duty of a Government at home was to do nothing.

THE NEW SOUTH AFRICAN CIVIL SERVICE.

An important addition to the administrative machinery of our South African colonies has, says the Times, been effected by the appointment of Sir Arthur Lawley as Lieutenant-Governor of the Transvaal. The Orange River Colony already possesses in Sir Hamilton Goold-Adams a highly-efficient Lieutenant-Governor, and the work to be done in the Transvaal certainly requires that Lord Milner should have in that colony also a deputy qualified to relieve him of the multifarious details of local administration. As Administrator of Rhodesia Sir Arthur Lawley acquired an extensive knowledge of the conditions of life in South Africa and invaluable experience in dealing with South African problems. These things mark him out as peculiarly fitted to organize the civil service of the Transvaal, upon the efficiency of which so much must depend. Lord Milner is profoundly impressed by the importance of securing the best men, and we may be sure that Sir Arthur Lawley will display equal solicitude. It is pointed out in a Pretoria telegram which we print to-day that a serious difficulty exists in the high cost of living, which renders the ordinary scale of civil service pay wholly inadequate. We cannot expect the best men, or even moderately good men, to work in South Africa without a living wage, and the amount of such a wage must be determined by local conditions, not by the practice of the Treasury in conditions of a wholly different kind. It would be too absurd to devote millions to the re-settlement of the new colonies, and then to spoil everything by ill-judged parsimony in the case of the civil and military officers upon whom we must rely for success. Mr. Chamberlain is far too good a man of business not to appreciate these considerations, and is far too much in earnest to allow his great work to be impeded by financial traditions. We cannot doubt, therefore, that Lord Milner will be provided with the means to attract to the service of his government men of the type required to carry on its work. As the country becomes settled, and, to a greater extent than at present, self-supporting, it is reasonable to suppose that the cost of living will be considerably lowered. Meat, bread, vegetables, and fruit ought assuredly to become abundant, though the present high rates of payment for labor of all kinds may not be easily reduced. In the meantime, however, we have to deal with things as we find them, and to pay salaries proportioned to the actual cost of civilized existence.

SUNDAY TRADER'S DEFIANCE.

Mr. Jacob Popp, tobacconist, of High Wycombe, has a fine method of defying the police and the magistrates, which may not be without interest here in view of the agitation over Sunday closing of certain kinds of stores. Convicted of breaking an act of Charles II. by selling his wares on Sundays, he does not permit them to seize his goods or send him to prison. He pays the fine and continues to break the law.

This has been going on for about six months, says the London Daily Mail, and the representatives of law and order seem likely to be the first to be tired out by the process. On Saturday, when Mr. Popp was again in two instances fined 5s with 10s costs, or seven days in prison, the following conversation took place in court:—

The Mayor (to his colleagues)—Are you not sick of defendant coming up here? I am. We are getting the laughing-stock of the whole country. Either one must be wrong—he or us.

Ald. Deacon—I hope you don't imagine we are wrong. We are only doing our duty.

The Mayor—But there are so many others breaking the law in this way.

Ald. Deacon—We have only to deal with the cases that come before us.

The Mayor—It is very sickening, though, isn't it?

Ald. Deacon—It may be to those who pay the fine.

The Mayor said he would like to know whether defendant's trade was still increasing, and the head constable said the class of people were youths and others who simply went to the shop out of bravado. He believed they would eventually get tired of it. He was not tired, and he would not be.

A gentleman rose in the court to say that he and other respectable people were among Mr. Popp's Sunday customers, but was promptly ordered to be seated.

The Mayor—I shall be very pleased if you can come to an arrangement. I am sick of it, and I believe the head constable is.

MR. BALFOUR'S CONCESSION.

Mr. Balfour made an important announcement during the debate on the education bill in the House of Commons the other day, says the Times. Mr. Lloyd-George moved to omit from the sixth clause the words which abolish school boards and attendance committees on the ground that the county councils would be quite unable to give the necessary attention to the details of management of individual schools. His object, he explained, was to leave the committee free to retain school boards to do the work of management. Mr. Balfour objected that this would involve the retention of very cumbrous mechanism for a very small object. It is not worth while, as Dr. Macnamara afterwards observed, to go through all the paraphernalia and cost of a contested election in order to provide for the management of a school of twenty-five children in a country village. But while the Prime Minister declined to accept the amendment, he acknowledged that the object Mr. Lloyd-George had in view was important and ought to be discussed. It was, he said, worth considering whether "something could not be devised which would put the locality in some touch with the central authority." Mr. Bryce suggested, not without reason, that these words required further explanation, and hinted, at the same time, that a concession to the principle of local popular control schools the locally-elected representatives should be a majority of the managers. His idea is that there should be a local representative element on the board of management on which the parents should have a place, but this local element is to be a minority and not a majority of the whole. His aim is, of course, the excellent aim of giving the parents and people of the locality a personal interest in the management of their schools without sacrificing what is one of the cardinal principles of the bill. How far it will be practicable to attain it in the manner suggested, without provoking serious dissatisfaction amongst certain sections of his own followers, remains to be seen. The moderate Liberals, we are told, think the Prime Minister's concession strengthens the case for the direct elective representation of parents on the managing bodies of voluntary schools, and Dr. Macnamara remarked that everything would depend on the proportion of the representation. That might greatly lighten the present labors of the committee. Mr. Balfour naturally declined to bind himself to any specific proposals without further consideration, but he said that what was passing through his mind was that a certain proportion of managers elected by the parish council might be added to the managers nominated by the county council. This concession was welcomed so warmly on the Opposition side that he very prudently proceeded to obviate possible misinterpretations of his meaning. He did not contemplate, he declared, that in any is a subject on which we are likely to hear a good deal in future debates.

NAVAL INEFFICIENCY.

Once it was the boast of the music halls that "we'd got the ships, we'd got the men, we'd got the money too." That refrain of Disraelian days is no longer popular. We have grown modest under afflictions. The United States and South Africa have taught us many things, and we have come to doubt our ships, to suspect our sailors, and not to be sure even of our money. The other evening the House of Lords was engaged in discussing the perennial question of the alleged shortage in certain types of naval ships. Now Lord Charles Beresford is occupied in extracting from the Admiralty admissions of the shortage of men. Questioned on Thursday as to the manning of the war fleet, Mr. Arnold Forster admitted a deficiency of "about 2,000 stokers." In a printed answer, published recently, to another of Lord Charles's question the Secretary of the Admiralty admitted a shortage of ten in fleet, staff, and chief engineers, and of forty-one in engineers and assistant engineers; while in the case of "engine-room ratings," the shortage, as compared with the numbers voted, is as follows: 55 fitters, 7 engine smiths, 57 boilermakers, 12 coppersmiths, and 529 stokers. If the 529 stokers authorized to be raised this year were added to the navy there would still be a shortage. Apparently, judging from the earlier answer, as many as 2,000 are required. This is a serious matter. The changed conditions of the naval service have increased the importance of the man in the engine-room largely at the expense of the man before the mast. Yet in the vital respect of engineers and their attendants the fact is plainly admitted that "we've not got the men." Money for the navy is being voted in increasing sums every year. Are we getting the equivalent?

WHY MEAT IS DEAR IN ENGLAND.

The great provision trust, defeated for the time in its endeavors to dominate the American market, has, the Daily Mail states, turned its attention to England. At the very hour when those at the head of it burned their books and transferred their vital documents to Mexico, to escape the action of the United States Government, the British branches of the houses which form the American trust were advancing their plans to obtain control of our meat and provision trade.

The announcement late last week that Messrs. Fowler Brothers, the great provision house of Liverpool, had sold their concern, lock, stock and barrell, to Messrs. Swift & Co., of Chicago, and that probably Messrs. Geo. Fowler & Sons, Limited, another large Liverpool provision house, are to be bought by the same firm, is only one of many signs of the expansion of the American "ring" on this side.

Messrs. Swift & Co., of Chicago, are the most active and enterprising members of the great meat combination. They largely led the group which forced up meat prices in the United States to such a point that early this spring there was public rioting against them, and the Attorney-General of the United States instituted proceedings against the trust "kings."

Here the plans of the British branches of the firms constituting the American trust—Armour & Company, Limited, Nelson, Morris & Company, Swift & Company, and the G. H. Hammond Company—are being carefully engineered. A special effort is apparently being made to control the meat distributing agencies in England, and this endeavor has gone so far that the City Corporation, acting through its Central Markets Committee, is taking special steps to check it.

In Smithfield Market, the principal meat distributing centre of the south, it has for some time been familiar knowledge that firms representing the American meat industry are steadily extending their interests and buying up stalls in every direction. One recent market rumor was that a salesman had obtained no less than £10,000 down and £500 a year for life for his interest in his stall. It has long been well known, too, that stalls nominally owned by independent salesmen were really run for the benefit of third parties, men directing a great meat campaign, who bought them up while allowing the old names to remain, to save alarm.

This went so far that some months ago the Markets Committee of the City Corporation, which owns Smithfield, passed a regulation that stalls were henceforth to be in the name of the real owner, and not his nominee. But the City Corporation has no more means than others of knowing what are the secret arrangements made.

Recognizing this, about six months ago the Markets Committee declared an absolute veto on any transfers until it had decided what line of action to take.

Meanwhile the price of meat goes up, and the American packers and consigners more and more control our market. First-class butchers are now asking and obtaining, in some cases, as much as eighteenpence a pound for rump-steak, cash down. Many West End clubs have increased the prices of ordinary joints a penny a course all round to cover extra expense. The housewife is paying more for her children's food.

SOUTH AFRICAN GARRISON.

The permanent British garrison in South Africa, writes a London correspondent, is to be 10,000 of all arms, under the command of Lieutenant-General N. G. Lyttelton, who will probably receive the local rank of general. His command will, as already stated, be divided into twelve districts, each under a brigadier.

The 10,000 will probably comprise twenty-two battalions of infantry, 2,200 mounted infantry, twenty-five or thirty batteries of Royal Horse and Field Artillery, and six or seven regiments of cavalry, with etatulary and departmental troops. The larger portion of this garrison will, of course, consist of men who have served through the war, but they are to be relieved in process of time by regiments from home.

The system will, moreover, be made extensively follow only a portion of a large number of reservists scattered throughout the Colony are to be called out in parts of battalions only, so that there would, it is estimated, be a force of about ten thousand.

There is no doubt that very great efforts will be made to avoid any occasion that in the case of peace the Government could call an unexpected number of army of real value of any kind to the land. It would be a serious matter, en masse."

It is intended to gradually reduce the garrison from the 10,000 to 8,000 as circumstances

Careful steps are being taken that the returned from the front will not be exposed to the rigors of the winter season. Their reception on the part of the people, and the welcome they will receive from their friends, will be of the most enthusiastic character. Troops make a very marked impression upon the native mind, and the presence of large numbers of them will undoubtedly have a most beneficial effect upon the future of the country.

LORD KITCHENER'S ONE-MINUTE SPEECH.

"My old friend Charles Gordon" is the expression used by Lord Kitchener in the Daily News, the first American interview which he has granted, and which is illustrated in that paper by a portrait of the hero of Khartoum.

I knew Gordon very much better than anyone else in the service of the Government, and I was with him when he was killed. I was in command of the Egyptian troops at Dongola, and I had to go up the river to the relief of Khartoum, and I only just had time to [illegible] my shooting coat to see him off. He was [illegible] and I never saw him again. You will understand then how much I knew of Charlie Gordon."

Lord Kitchener, easy and erect, in faultless frock-coat, white waistcoat, and silk hat, his commanding figure "the cynosure of neighboring eyes"—more particularly the eyes belonging to the many smart ladies gathered round—stepped forward and spoke two sentences, crisp but happy.

But first it should be stated that Lord Glenesk had told him how the statue had been provided by the readers of the Morning Post, to meet a wish expressed by Lord Kitchener some time ago that a memorial of Gordon might be erected in the Soudan on the spot where he fell. It is to stand in St. Martin's Place, not far from the existing Gordon monument in Trafalgar Square, for a few months only, before being shipped for the Nile.

In his one-minute speech Lord Kitchener thanked the Duke of Cambridge for unveiling the statue and the readers of the Morning Post for providing it—all in one sentence—and then concluded with this second sentence:

"I shall be very pleased to see this statue placed on the banks of the Nile, in Khartoum, where I am sure it will be an object-lesson of a man who lived a blameless life, put duty before himself and died happy for his country."

Courage on Sea and on Land.

The appointment of Lord Dundonald to the command of the Canadian militia and his recent arrival in this country in that capacity recall the many stirring incidents in the chequered career of his famous ancestor, commonly known as Lord Cochrane.

Thomas Cochrane, tenth Earl of Dundonald, was born Dec. 14, 1775, at Anns field, Lanarkshire, Scotland. His father, Archibald Cochrane, after serving in both army and navy, on succeeding to the earldom, turned his attention to science, almost impoverishing himself in experiments in pursuit of his hobby, with the result that the son, to use his own words, had to commence life as heir to a peerage without other expectations than those arising from his own exertions. Intended by his father for the army, he succeeded with some difficulty in carrying out his own wishes, which strongly inclined to the navy. In his eighteenth year he joined the Hind frigate. His first voyage was to Norway, and he became lieutenant in 1796. Two years later he was made master and commander, and with the Speedy, a sloop of war of only 14 guns and 54 men, which he describes as "the least efficient craft on the station" (the Mediterranean) he succeeded in ten months in taking 33 vessels, for one of which, the Spanish frigate, El Gamo, of 600 tons, 319 men and 32 guns, taken off Barcelona, he received the commission of post captain, dated Aug. 8, 1801. His capture of the island of Trinidad from the Spaniards was rewarded with the asphalt lake on that island, which has since become a most valuable family asset, as the source of the pitch now so much in use for paving purposes. On July 3, 1801, the Speedy was herself taken by the French fleet, under Admiral Linois, but so great had been Cochrane's courage that on tendering his sword it was at once returned to him by Desaix. Being exchanged soon afterwards by Sir James Saumarez he returned to England and went upon half pay.

GOT ANOTHER SHIP.

It was only by dint of constant requests that, on the breaking out of war again, he was at length appointed to command the Arab. In 1805, while in the Pallas, he took many prizes, and during the next four years he distinguished himself by a series of exploits, which rank with the most brilliant in the history of the British navy, capturing vessels against great odds, cutting out vessels, storming batteries, burning signal houses, with that combination of skill and courage which prompted his designs for destroying whole fleets at once.

Returning once more to England he turned his attention to political life, and entered Parliament first as member for Honiton, and then for Westminster in 1807. Then his troubles commenced. A Radical of Radicals, he incurred the dire animosity of the Government by the extremity of his views on questions of reform, making himself especially obnoxious to the Admiralty by his vigorous onslaughts on the abuses of naval administration. Still his reputation was such that, in 1809, he was consulted on the subject of the French fleet, which, long blockaded by Lord Gambier at Brest, had escaped into the Basque Roads. To Lord Gambier the attack seemed to involve too much risk, but Lord Cochrane at once undertook to destroy the hostile fleet by fireships. With these, on the night of April 11, he actually destroyed several vessels and caused a panic so overwhelming that a vigorous co-operation would, as he believed, have enabled him to destroy the whole. For this alleged neglect, Lord Gambier was tried by court-martial and acquitted, and Lord Cochrane, although made a K.C.B., became henceforth a marked man and was at length superseded.

DENOUNCED THE PRIZE COURT.

At Malta he boldly denounced the abuses of the prize court, which, by the exorbitant charges exacted for the condemnation of prizes more than the actual worth of the vessels. Possessing himself by force of the official table of fees, which had been hidden away because they sanctioned no such extortion, he was committed to prison by the court, but succeeded in making his escape. This subject, as well as the treatment of prisoners of war and other naval questions, he brought before the House of Commons, accentuating thereby the hostility of the Government. In February, 1814, a rumor prevailed that Napoleon had abdicated and Lord Cochrane took advantage of the consequent rise in the funds to sell with considerable profit. This furnished his enemies with their opportunity. He was tried on a charge of fabricating and circulating false intelligence for the purpose of fraudulent speculation on the stock exchange. He was found guilty, sentenced to a fine of £100, to undergo one year's imprisonment and to stand in the pillory, together with expulsion from the navy and from Parliament. The pillory punishment was subsequently remitted, and his fine paid by public subscription. Moreover, his constituents, convinced of his innocence, which was afterwards fully established, stood by him and immediately returned him again to Parliament. Hearing of this, he broke from prison and again took his seat, but was recaptured and kept in prison till the expiration of his sentence.

Finding it impossible to obtain employment at home, he found exercise for his talents abroad in the service of some of the budding South American republics, now in the throes of their struggle for emancipation from the Spanish yoke. First accepting an overture from Chili to organize its infant navy, he reached Valparaiso in November, 1818. During the subsequent campaigns, with only one frigate and a few old vessels, he contrived to neutralize the powerful Spanish squadron, took Valdiva in February, 1820, transported San Martin's army to Peru, blockaded Callao, and performed the feat of cutting out a Spanish frigate from under the guns of the castle, Nov. 5, 1820, greatly contributing to the capture of Lima. Owing to quarrels with San Martin and the Chilian authorities, he left their service, and from 1823 to 1825 commanded the Brazilian navy. In this capacity he recovered Bahia and Maranham from the Portuguese receiving as his reward the title of Marquis of Maranham.

WENT TO GREECE.

Subsequently being accused of insubordination, he resigned his commission in the Brazilian service and took charge of the navy of Greece in her final fight for freedom from the Turkish yoke, consummated at Navarino in 1827, by the united navies of England, France and Russia. In 1830, on the accession of William IV., and a Whig Government, he returned to England and was restored to his rank in the navy and other honors of which he had been unjustly deprived, as the opinion was generally gaining ground that he had been unrighteously condemned to suit the political purposes of his opponents. The remainder of his life was spent chiefly in writing a sketch of his adventurous life, under the title, "Autobiography of a Seaman," which triumphantly vindicated his good name. His daring schemes and brilliant courage left the impression of foolhardiness on the minds of those habituated to the caution of official routine; but there are times when a readiness to encounter the greatest risks is really the highest wisdom and when the most daring schemes are grounded on the greatest prudence and calculation.

The fortunes of Lord Dundonald at once suggest the parallel with Themistocles, but Lord Dundonald has emerged more successfully than the great Athenian from the obloquy, which, for a time, overshrouded his name. He suffered much, but he had the consciousness that he was suffering unjustly, and before his eyes were closed in death he knew that this conviction of his integrity was shared by all his countrymen. He closed his remarkable career, Oct. 31, 1860, in his 84th year, retaining to the last his full mental powers.

Nervous and Sleepless.

There is just one cure and that is plenty of food for the blood and nerves, which is best supplied in Ferrozone, than which no blood builder, nerve tonic or strength producer is better. Ferrozone promotes healthy digestion, which results in improved nutrition. The blood grows rich and red, furnishes stability to the entire system, and the store of nerve force and energy increases daily. A rebuilding of the constitution, new spirits, health and strength, all come from the use of Ferrozone. This marvelous renovator is sold by Druggists for 50c a box, or six boxes for $2.50. By mail from Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

A Message to You

Are you discontented with yourself? Do you realize you are not what you ought to be? Do you dread unknown danger and start at sudden sounds? Are your hands and feet and other parts of your body cold? Do you have those pains in the head—shooting pains across your back? When you stoop is it hard to straighten up again; you cannot sleep at night; more tired when you arise than when you go to bed; those spots passing before your eyes. Are you losing in flesh? Is your memory defective? If so, there is relief for you, and any man or woman who will secure me can have my Belt and

PAY WHEN CURED.

Can you ask anything fairer? Any case I accept I will guarantee to cure or it will not cost you one cent. I am the only man in the world who has confidence enough in his remedy to wait for his pay until you are cured. You ask how I can do this. I know what my Belt is doing. Every day brings in letters from grateful people. Write to any of those testimonials I have published. Ask them what the Belt has done and is doing for them—

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The product of years of study, the realization of the fondest dreams of the weak and worn invalid. It is not a toy belt, but a powerful life-giving Electric appliance, which is now recognized by the highest and best in the medical profession as the only certain means of restoring power to weak and vital organs. The strength is quickly restored and losses corrected. Rheumatic pains are quickly dispelled and all functions of the body developed and made strong. It sends the blood with a gladsome bound through the veins, carrying health to the body and happiness to the heart of the despondent sufferer.

CAUTION. If you value your health do not accept an imitation of my Belt. There are many cheap, worthless articles on the market. They possess no more electricity than a piece of string tied around your body. The best is none too good when you want a cure.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt is the only electric appliance sold in Canada with which the patient has the care of a physician during the time it is used. Agents or drug stores are not allowed to sell my Belts.

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must be cleared out by August 31st. The entire stock is offered the public at prices that will invite consideration, even in hot summer weather. Prices cannot be enumerated where so many pianos are concerned. But we promise all who care to come to our warerooms that they can have a startling bargain in any instrument they choose. Terms made to suit. Three years time given to pay in, if desired.

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Playbills, Programmes And General Philosophy

By Munday Knight

Poor Mr. Nat Goodwin is thus cruelly, but not unreasonably, handled in the Chicago Record-Herald by Lyman B. Glover, apropos of the solitary announcement of his appearance in the Klaw & Erlanger "Midsummer Night's Dream":

"Report has it that Nat Goodwin accepted by cable the character of Bottom, and as no other engagements are mentioned, one might assume on the face of the returns that Bottom was to be starred. This may be in accordance with the importance of the character, though not at all in harmony with the intention of the author, but, at all events, the public is likely to be more concerned with this bright fancy as a whole than with the starhead of Bottom.

Not unlike the famous weaver of this delicious fantasy, Mr. Goodwin could play wall to perfection and rear him gently as any sucking dove. He could re-hearse as Bottom promised "most obscenely and courageously," and as for the ass' head, no one could wear it more becomingly, speaking, of course, in the artistic sense. Yet Mr. Goodwin has had no experience in the classics beyond "Shylock," which he played in a manner amusing to many. He is neither versatile nor studious, having devoted so much time to the pursuit of pleasure that study was not to be thought of. Wherefore beyond the value of his name as an established trademark, Mr. Goodwin cannot be of any vast importance in any adequate cast of "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

* * *

The outlines of the Mascagni tour of America are beginning to be filled in. Mascagni will bring to the United States three complete changes of cast, so that his operas will be presented positively in the order announced. Even though a principal singer might become indisposed at the last moment there would be no substitution of bill, as two others would be ready to step into the vacant place. The famous composer is now at work selecting the artists from among the most renowned in Italy. He will have three sopranos, two contraltos and one mezzo-soprano, three tenors, three baritones and three bassos, each of whom will be competent to assume any role for his or her voice in "Cavelleria Rusticana," "L'Amico Fritz," "Iris" and "Ratcliff," the four of his works that Mascagni has selected for performance in America. One of the contraltos will, it is said, be Mme. Eugenia Mantelli, who is described as the best Italian contralto since Scalchi, and who will be remembered by some as a former Grau star of more or less magnitude. She was engaged in South America, but the whole remainder of the company will be got together in Italy.

* * *

Mr. Edward E. Rice, extravaganzist and critic of the human form divine, is undoubtedly a man of talent, but I am being forced to the conclusion that his press agent is really the man of genius in the outfit. Listen to this description of the rehearsals of "The Show Girl" at Manhattan Beach, and judge if it originated in a mind trained to calcium and stage settings or one long given over to the construction of newspaper scare heads:

"Manager Rice, the 'Edward Everprogressive,' was determined that the full strength of all the voices should be developed to suit the requirements of the house and surrounding noises, and, acting on the experiences of a noted prima donna, calls the full organization on the beach at nine o'clock each morning for a rehearsal of the choruses, etc., using the regular brass band of 'The Show Girl' company as accompanists.

"The spectacle of the great organization clad in vari-colored bathing costumes singing against the roar of the breakers is a decided novelty and attracts thousands of sightseers who are visiting Manhattan Beach this summer.

"Manager Rice declares most emphatically that this exercise of the voice is not a new discovery, but has been practised for centuries by the greatest orators."

Poor old Demosthenes!

* * *

Miss Mollison during the past week has been a revelation to the dilettanti and a delight to the discerning. One should not be too enthusiastic on the strength of two plays ("Captain Swift" need not count), but in truth her parts in these two have been so diverse, and she has been so thoroughly and intelligently at home in each of them, as Mrs. Dane the frightened and as Mrs. Bulmer, the unfrightenable, that one is forced to something more than passive interest in what she is going to do hereafter. Miss Mollison is not by nature a type, vocally and otherwise, of the English society woman, but she has evidently studied very good models with very great care. As a societ ywoman, if we substract the essentially English element, she is as perfect a representative as any woman on the stage this side of the Atlantic to-day. Her playing in "Wheels Within Wheels," however, was as much ahead of her Mrs. Dane as the latter performance was ahead of anything in that line that had been seen at Proctor's. The break-down scene of "Mrs. Dane's Defence" was the weakest point of the personation, in proportion as it was the point where a great tragedienne would have been most convincing. In the Carton play this week there were no weak spots in Miss Mollison's assumption. If there was one place less interesting than the rest, it was the one moment when she was alone on the stage, reading her sister-in-law's letter. Here the situation called for absolute naturalism and an abandonment of society finesse. And this we did not get.

* * *

"Wheels Within Wheels" did not attract throughout the week as large audiences as have come to much less interesting shows. Perhaps it was partly the heat, perhaps again a part of the public shied at the play as "off color." Personally I found the rehearsing of it, after several years, the most amusing theatrical experience of the summer, in spite of drawbacks in the support. Of most of the subsidary characters one can ask nothing more than that they refrain from destroying the atmosphere—and they did refrain largely—but Mr. Sainpolis had to help create the atmosphere, and his Lord Eric was too loud in parts. Mr. Walker seems to have discovered his specialty. It is a trifle fancical, and would grow monotonous every week, but it is clever all the same.

And from a profound study of "The Smart Set" I am convinced that it is the last periodical the far from latitudinarian Miss Courtoy's would read while lecturing her relatives on propriety.

* * *

FORBES ROBERTSON.

Apparently the leading card for Forbes-Robertson's tour of America will be Hamlet, which he first essayed in 1898 with Mrs. Patrick Campbell as Ophelia. Mrs. Campbell was not a success in the ultra-classical role, and was then for the first time overshadowed by her talented leading man. "Hamlet" has lately revived in London at a series of matinees, of which an American critic writes :—

"On Thursday afternoon Forbes Robertson began his promised series of six matinees of "Hamlet." His impersonation of Hamlet is well known as one of his best, and if not the most inspired that has been seen it is certainly one of the soundest and the freest from fads and vagaries; and of course his delivery of the lines is admirable. The Ophelia was Gertrude Elliott, who has received notices when playing the part in the suburbs. Miss Elliott played intelligently, but seemed to miss some of the pathos and of the poetry; she is more at home, I think, in prose parts and everyday surroundings. Curiously enough, she was at her best in her most difficult scene, that of Ophelia's madness, in which she came nearer to the genuinely pathetic than she did during any other period of the play."

Johnston Forbes-Robertson (the hyphen is correct and ancestral) was born in 1853, eldest son of John Forbes-Robertson, of Aberdeen, brilliant art critic and journalist, who, by the way, is still alive. In 1900 he married Miss Gertrude Elliott (May Gertrude), daughter of Thomas Dermot, of California. He was a pupil of Phelps, went on the stage at 21, and played with Bancroft and Hare, becoming his own manager in 1896.

MUNDAY KNIGHT.

* * *

CLOSE OF THE FRANCAIS SUMMER SEASON.

The two performances at the Francais to-day bring the successful summer season to a close. There will undoubtedly be large houses to bid farewell to the Corse Payton Company who have become genuinely popular in Montreal and will be missed on their departure from the scene of eight weeks of continuous triumphs. The play chosen for the farewell bill has taken the fancy of the town and shows the entire company to best advantage. "Taken From Life" is full of clever climaxes, is beautifully staged and is well worth seeing. The Francais will remain closed until the 18th, opening the regular season with "Shooting the Chutes."

* * *

AT PROCTOR'S.

Notwithstanding the warm weather the merits of the plays at Proctor's are in no way to be lessened. To-day ends th eplay, seen at Proctor's for the first time in this city, "Wheels Within Wheels," and next week that delightful comedy, "Jane," is to be put on. Miss Emily Lytton, who played the role of "Jane" with remarkable success in the United States is coming specially to Proctor's to take the part here. Miss Lytton has toured with the well known actor J. K. Emmett and has also acted in the Fifth Avenue and other theatres in New York. She is an actress of much versatility and will be a distinct acquisition to the Proctor Stock Company.

"Jane" will be preceded by "Swords and Tea," a high class society comedy by Miss Mollison, leading lady at Proctor's. Miss Mollison has written several plays, and for years past has contributed to the leading magazines. The story of "Swords and Tea" is cast in the romantic days of David Garrick; indeed the illustrious David is the principal character. Another historic character, Peg Woffington, also figures in the play. The following will be the cast: Peg Woffington, Miss Ethel Knight Mollison; Mlle. Rosalie, dancer at Covent Garden, Miss Suzette Jackson; Prudence, maid to Mrs. Woffington, Miss Alice Gibbons; Sir Edward Longfellow, suitor for Peg's hand, Mr. John M. Sainpolis; David Garrick, Mr. John B. Walker. The scene is cast in Peg Woffington's house, Bow Street London. As is seen by the above Miss Mollison takes the leading role in her own play.

The following week the new soubrette Miss Alice Gibbons, will make her debut at Proctor's. Mr. Norris, a well known actor, will also appear at the theatre for the first time. These are only a few of the important changes that are to be made in the personnel of the Proctor Stock Company.

* * *

SOHMER PARK.

Il Trovatore has been chosen for the chief musical selections at Sohmer Park next week, and its choicest parts, the anvil chorus and the Miserere will be produced on an unusually fine scale. The chorus will be large and the principal singers will be Madame Claporelli and Messrs. Occellier and Volere-Remey. There will also be a beautiful ballet headed by Mlle. Baccegio as premiere danseuse. Among the vaudeville artists will be the St. Belmos, who do a number of original feats on the flying trapeze, such as jumping through blazing circles and hoops inset with knives. John Till's marionettes will return to amuse especially the children. On Wednesday Messrs. Lavigne and Lajoie will give the park to the musicians and employes for their annual benefit. The programme for this occasion will be even better than heretofore, including a number of extra and good features. The string orchestra will play on the terrace on the afternoon and evening of the benefit, during intermission and after each performance.

* * *

AT RIVERSIDE PARK.

The attractive programme given by the Pan-American Electric Carnival" and the warm weather is attracting large crowds to Riverside Park nightly and the increase in attendance at each performance is the best evidence of the people's appreciation. Last night many new pictures were shown which seemed to please the audience better than ever. Among the new pictures there was a beautiful film in colors showing the closing finale of "Quo Vadis" which is a photographic masterpiece. Of course the feature of the bill is the eruption of Mont Pelee and destruction of St. Pierre. This is a truly marvelous spectacle depicting the awful disaster of the illfated city in which over 30,000 souls met with sudden and awful death. The company will give but two more exhibitions, to-night and to-morrow night and will leave for Quebec Sunday.

* * *

SEATS FOR THE SEASON.

A novel device for the convenience of theatre-goers is to be put in force at Proctor's, according to a circular now being issued, which should prove an immense convenience, especially to such theatre-goers as have the habit of attending prettty regularly on one special night. They may now reserve the same seats in the house for the same night every week, without any other formality than filling out a blank at the beginning of the season; nor are they even then compelled to purchase the seats for any given week, provided they notify the management in due time that they are not coming. The seats will be held for them on their own day until the hour of the performance, after which the management reserves the right to dispose of them to any comer. The advantage of being able to reserve the best seat in the house for a whole season is so obvious that the new scheme ought to be a pronounced success. The seats will have to be "taken up" by telephone, or otherwise by Monday night of each week, or they will not be held.

* * *

KOCIAN MOROCCO-BOUND.

Through the courtesy of the Grand Vizier of Morocco, Menei Bey, residing at Fez, Rudolph Aronson has been successful in placing ten concerts in Morocco for Kocian, the young Bohemian violinist virtuoso, in October, who will play, before leaving there for the United States, in Tangiers, Laroche, Alkazar, Rabat, Cassablanca, Mogador, Marakesh and Fez—all in Morocco. This will be just previous to his sailing for America in November. Kocian is to receive 50,000 pesetas, or about $9,000, for this.

Mr. Aronson found three pianos in the palace of the Grand Vizier, of English, French and Italian make, and he states that all of them were execrably out of tune. It is not necessary, remarks the Musical Courier, to go to Africa to find pianos out of tune. In nearly all of the vocal studios of Europe the pianos are out of tune. We have been in several hundred of these studios, and it was rarely that we ever found a piano in tune. How they ever give lessons to musical students without injuring the voices and the ears of these students has been one of the mysteries connected with musical life.

* * *

KILTIES MADE A HIT.

The Kilties Band of Canada, an offshoot of the 48th Highlanders Band, of Toronto, seem to have made an undoubted hit in Philadelphia, where on Saturday last they played to 75,000 people.

In the afternoon Conductor William F. Robinson was presented with a silver-mounted ebony baton by the Scotch societies, ex-Mayor B. Smith making the presentation address. At the evening concert, when over 50,000 people were congregated in the enormous amphitheatre, Bro. Major Robert Griffiths on behalf of the Sons of St. George, presented Conductor Robinson with a magnificent silver medal, on one side appearing perfect profiles of their Majesties King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra, and on the other the British coat of arms in enamel, with an appropriate inscription; on the ribbon appeared a clasp bearing the names of the recipient and donors. Each member of the band, 42 in number, was also presented with a duplicate of the medal.

* * *

A LITTLE STORY ABOUT BLANCHE WALSH.

Blanche Walsh, who is under the management of Wagenhals and Kemper, the coming season, is camping out in the depths of the Adirondacks where she can only be reached by Indian guides. Determined to have an uninterrupted vacation she will not even allow her managers to know her address. They are compelled to write her in care of one of these forest sleuths whose summer fee depends upon holding his tongue. A three-cornered cable discussion is now going on as to naming the new play which Stanislaus Stange is writing for her and which is founded on Flaubert's Salammbo. One corner of this eccentric triangle is on the Thames in England, where Mr. Stange is at work another at the offices of the Wagenhals and Kemper, on Broadway, New York, and the other is under whichever tree the fair Blanche has pitched her tent in the northern forests. The consequent delay is annoying but managers and author have learned that patience is a virtue where the will power of their imperious star is concerned, and even a necessity if her Titian beauty is to be preserved—it will go a long way toward making her impersonation of Salammbo something to talk about.

* * *

THE LIEBLER PROGRAMME.

After Charles Frohman, who stuck New York last week comes C. C. Tyler, of Liebler & Co., with what is left of the theatrical announcements of the coming season. They are important, and when put together make quite a respectable showing, but most of them are not new. The Liebler circular bears on the back in nestebic green ink the names of Duse, Viola Allen, Mrs Patrick Campbell, Bellew, James O'Neill, Mrs. LeMoyne and E. J. Morgan. Concerning Mme. Duse the announcement is that "The tour will consume fifteen weeks in cities east of the Mississippi, and Mme. Duse has agreed to play ninety times while on American soil, selecting her repertory from the D'Annunzio plays, "La Giaconda," "Citta Morta" and "Francesca da Rimini," but playing also some of the other characters with which she has been notably identified in the past."

There is nothing fresh about the other characters, but Mr. Tyler brings two exciting bits of news. He is going to bring us Signor Ermete Novelli, about whom we over here know precisely nothing, concerning whom things are said calculated to bring the blush of pride even to the cheek of genius. Mr. Tyler considers him, if not the greatest of living actors, at least equal to the best, which is saying a great deal.

Still more startling is the report that Vesta Tilley will appear in America, in the legitimate and in skirts all at the same time. Cissie Loftus, erstwhile of the vaudeville stage, having crossed the Rubicon and engaged in legitimate drama through the aid of Mr. Sothern and Sir Henry Irving, it doubtless occurred to Liebler & Co. that a similar process might add to the list of dramatic stars by bringing that vivacious young lady, Vesta Tilley, into the galaxy. It is true that she has never appeared in a play nor represented her own sex on the stage. Her distinction was gained as a male impersonator.

* * *

A NEW BANDMASTER.

One Creatore, an Italian, has introduced a new band to the notice of New York, with a good deal of success, and Duse has a rival. This is what the Telegram has to say about him:

"His band consists of sixty—sixty, count 'em—performers. They appeared to be five dozen separate and distinct entities, skilled artists, but Creatore held them as in the hollow of his hand. The sixty might have been so many organ pipes, and the leader the Guilmant of the keyboard, so perfect was the Italian bandmaster's control.

"He coaxed, he cajoled, he carolled, he quivered, he stormed, he raved, he beseeched, he cudgelled, he caromed them pantomimically, "to better perfection." The sixty nobly responded as one man. First the sextet from Donizetti's "Lucia" was given. A storm of applause followed. Graciously a couple of encores were added. Then the overture to "anTnhauser" was superbly rendered. The crowded house yelled tumultously for more. Again Creatore responded and still "encore!" "encore!" echoed all over the roof.

His gyrations were hyphotic. Men wagged their heads in imitation and women tapped their toes in unison. Sousa has his mannerisms a plenty. Duss has—well, what hasn't Duss? But Creatore! He went through the motions of a swimmer; the poses of a maitre de ballet; the ups and downs and asides of the leader of a class in calisthenics, and more besides. La! but his is an apt patronymic. We have had great bandmasters—Gilmore, Graffula, Cappa, Herbert, Sousa, but this Italian is well named."

* * *

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Eugene Cowles is singing all by his lonely self in a vaudeville bill at the Masonic Temple Theatre, Chicago.

"Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary," is the title of a new comedy secured for Henrietta Crossman by her manager, Maurice Campbell. The author is a well-known dramatist, and Miss Crosman is under contract to produce it within one year.

Maurice Campbell has completed arrangements for an American production of Mrs. W. K. Clifford's "The Likeness of the Night," which was done with such success in London, recently, by Mr. and Mrs. Kendall. Mrs. Clifford also wrote "Madeline," which Henrietta Crosman produced last spring. "The Likeness of the Night," will be done with a specially selected cast, and will be seen in New York in February.

Duse will produce two new plays by D'Annunzio next season, "Parisina" and "Sigismonda," that complete the Francesca trilogy.

Mascagni is writing an opera, with Marie Antoinette for the central figure, in which historical truth is to be strictly preserved according to the composer's statements. It is to be produced early in the winter. Just now Mascagni has about finished the between-the-acts music and overture for Hall Caine's "Eternal City," to be produced in New York Sept. 27th.

Prompter Feigel, of the Royal Opera, Wiesbaden, is suing the Kaiser for unlawful dismissal and loss of pension and benefits. After filling his post years satisfactorily, Feigel was dismissed by the Kaiser's order because he isn't a former army man. Hereafter non-commissioned officers only are to be employed in the royal theatres.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox's piece, "Her First Divorce Case," was well acted by Mattie Keene at the Chicago Opera House during the past week, when the piece gave evidence of considerable merit.

Mr. Hill, manager of the Toronto Exposition, visited Proctor's one day last week, and after seeing the studies in art, engaged them immediately for the Fair this fall.

Hospital Treatment

FAILED TO BENEFIT MRS. JOHN POTTER, OF WELLANDPORT.

But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Her, and She is Now Enjoying the Best of Health.

It is no uncommon occurrence for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to restore sufferers to health after doctors, and even the best of hospital treatment, have failed to benefit them. Among those who have been benefited in this way is Mrs. John Potter, a lady well known in Wellandport, Ont. Speaking about her illness to a reporter, Mrs. Potter said: "About three years ago I was greatly run down. My appetite was poor; I suffered from severe headaches and palpitation of the heart; I was very weak and had a constant feeling of weariness which no amount of sleep could overcome. At night I perspired freely and would wake up in the morning in a very enfeebled condition. To make matters worse my trouble became aggravated with those ailments so common to my sex. I was afflicted with ulcers, and so bad were they that although at different times I had treatment from five doctors they failed to cure me. I then went to the hospital in Hamilton, and although I received the best treatment that could be given there, I was not benefited. I returned home very much discouraged, and it was then that I decided that I would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got a supply and began taking them, and to my great gratification they soon began to help me, and under their continued use my appetite returned, the headaches and violent palpitation of the heart disappeared, my weight increased, and all the troubles that had made my life so miserable vanished. It will give me great pleasure if my experience will lead some other sufferer to try these pills, as I am sure they will be benefited."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are equally valuable to both men and women. They cure rheumatism, sciatica, kidney trouble, neuralgia, consumption, heart ailments, female weakness, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. There are many imitations of this great medicine and the purchaser should always see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail post paid at 50c a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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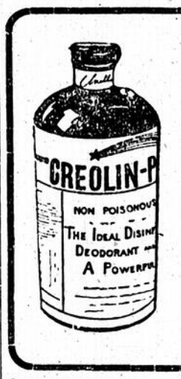

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NEWS AND VIEWS OF MILITARY MEN

By Corpl. Trim.

The Bisley Time Scrap.

The details of the competition for the Mackinnon Cup which caused so much trouble and had to be cancelled are given in the London Daily Mail as follows:

The time allowed for 120 shots at each of the three distances fired at was only seventy minutes, including the time required for moving from one firing line to another.

Some practical shots doubted if this would be sufficient. There was a warm debate on the council, as the result of which one of the range officers told the New Zealand captain—under instructions, he said, from headquarters—that within reasonable limits the time would not be strictly enforced. This was before the competition opened. It no doubt led to the confusion and heat which followed.

At the first distance of 800 yards the Scottish team, firing too cautiously, were seventy minutes behind, and this delayed the others very greatly. At 900 yards, under difficult wind conditions, "Cease fire" sounded when most of the teams had shots unfired. Scotland had 27 to fire, Canada 19, New Zealand 18, England, 16, Rhodesia, 7, Natal 6, and Ireland 3.

The Australians alone—sharpshooters who did not wait for the wind to blow twice alike, but trust to their judgment—had finished their turn. Indeed they had three minutes to spare when the bugle sounded.

These captains who had heard the range official's assurance, asked what was expected of them. There was no clear answer at the moment. They were ordered to retire to the 1,000 yards line, and then Colonel Cross, the secretary, and Captain Matthews called all the skippers together with a view to some common agreement.

It was proposed that they should finish the match without going to the 1,000 yards range and without reference to the time limit. Australia, of course, decined this arrangement, and thereupon the order to commence the 1,000 yards at once was given again.

The New Zealand captain exclaimed that he would do no such thing; he should withdraw his men. The Scottish captain followed suit.

WARM DISCUSSIONS.

There was hot talk of retirement among the English, Rhodesian and Canadian teams, but, happily, these went on shooting. Some maintained that the time limit was beyond question a case of cramming more than a quart into a quart pot. Some blamed the markers, who, in the range officer's opinion, had done their work smartly enough.

The Australians, coolly shooting on through it all, found time to offer bets upon their ability to fire on the average, a shot every fifteen seconds, giving the marker forty-five. The interesting fact is that this Australian team had not only finished in the time allowed, but led the scoring. They had practiced for conditions, and their skipper timed them watch in hand.

The cup was awarded to the Australians but they refused to accept it and the match was shot over, Canada winning.

Dundonald and Colonial Defence.

(Broad Arrow)—"According to a daily contemporary, the Earl of Dundonald, who will shortly be in command of the land forces of Canada, has put forward a number of suggestions on the matter of Imperial defence and the development of closer relations between the home and Colonial Services. He is not one of those who is in favor of the scheme of the interchange of regiments between the mother country and the British dominions over the seas, nor for the continuance of the present system of garrisoning the colonies from home. As to the latter, his opinions agree with that of many another military expert, of whom Sir Edward Hutton is a conspicuous example, that the presence of British troops is a temptation to a colony to mistrust its own powers of defence, and to neglect it. With a few obvious examples Lord Dundonald considers that the self-governing colonies must for the future rely upon their own armies and their own organization for their peace establishments. The recent action taken by Canada and Natal is an evidence of the soundness of this view. It is worthy of note that the diminution of transport of troops from home for foreign service would pave the way to overcoming one of the difficulties in connection with some such form of universal service as the militia ballot, and furthermore would considerably reduce the expense of continually sending large bodies of men to every corner of the globe. Lord Dundonald again, is averse to the entry of Colonial cadets as officers into British regiments, as no matter to what extent this might be done, and no matter to what eminence Colonial cadets might rise in the profession, they would be so assimilated to the home forces that they would cease to be representatives of their own fellow colonials. And finally, he thinks that the system in vogue, by which the supreme command in some of our self-governing colonies is always in the hands of a British officer, will have to be altered.

How then does Lord Dundonald propose to make the army of the Empire a truly Imperial one, and found, upon the system which now obtains, an efficient organization for promoting such a desideratum? His suggestions are as follows: "A Colonial army requires a Lieutenant-General and a certain number of Major-Generals. These commands should be interchangeable with commands of similar importance in the British Army, so that at all times a certain number of Colonials might be holding commands in the British army, and a corresponding number of British officers in the colonial forces." In parenthesis, we may remark, that if such a system of interchange is to be carried through with success, after the formation of self-depending Colonial armies, the training and organization of the latter will necessarily have to agree with that of the home forces. This will mean that the War Office in London will always have, with certain reservations, a supreme control over all military arrangements throughout the Empire. To carry through such an enormous system of supervision, which must at the same time allow a free hand to the defence ministers of the colonies, and yet be an efficient guiding power here in England, will require such an amount of tact and wisdom that it will have to be a matter utterly apart from all party politics, and only subservient to the general needs and military responsibilities of the British Dominions. If it were known," continues Lord Dundonald, "that a career in the Imperial Army would always be open without favor to colonial officers of proved ability the armies of our kinsfolk beyond the seas would be strengthened, professional spirit stimulated, and better men attracted to the service. Junior staff appointments should also be interchangeable, so that a clever colonial officer might serve on a staff at home or in India, and a clever British officer might serve on the staff in Canada of Natal, or Australia. In a similar way the Staff College should be open to the colonial armies as well as to the Imperial officers." That is to say, that the links in the chain of Imperial service would be formed by officers of tried and valued capacity from every part of the Empire, making an Imperial Army Staff.

Lord Kitchener and India.

Now that it is settled that Lord Kitchener will shortly proceed to India to assume the office of Commander-in-Chief, some curious rumors are flying about regarding his acceptance of this post, it being seemingly forgotten that it is the highest but one military appointment under the Crown. But some gossip-mongers will have it that Lord Kitchener's heart is in Egypt, where he first achieved fame, and that his real ambition is to succeed Lord Cromer and carry on the great work of Egyptian regeneration and administration, which has been so successfully progressing under the able hands of that officer.

Hard on War Office.

Mr. Buller was pithily and not unfairly summarized by Lord Cecil as "a case that showed that a General could lose battles, send messages advising surrender, and despatches which were regarded as panic-stricken, and for this an army order was promulgated thanking him; he was decorated, and given the command of the First Army Corps. But when he talked nonsense after luncheon he was dismissed!"

Literature

"I'M A SCOTSMAN BORN."

For its blend of sincerity and satire this old Scotch song, which was written and sung by a comic vocalist named Ben Hoskins, and was extremely popular in the Edinburgh of thirty years ago, has been a subject of much curiosity and interest:

I like tae blaw my horn in praise
O' what's been done in bygone days;
Some look towards the future, eager waiting
for reform;
And, faith, I needna tell tae you,
It's hard to find a subject new;
But this o' mine it will be true, without bombast or storm.
Ye've heard how Scotchmen fought and bled,
And never frae the foemen fled,
But faced them up right manfully, a' dangers they did scorn.
They never yet were kent tae yield,
They'd rather die upon the field—
As fact as death I'm glad tae think that I'm a Scotchman born.

Chorus.

Lang may we live tae praise
Bonnie Scotland's woods and braes;
Ye'll may be think I'm gaun ower far—I like tae blaw my horn.
For education and intellect,
We bang the world in that respect,
As fact as death I'm glad tae think that I'm a Scotchman born.

I've travelled some miles in my time,
In many a land, in many a clime;
I've steered my bark to Erin's Isle, that lovely land so green;
And England too, ye may suppose,
I've seen the land that boasts the rose,
Where dwells our noble rulers, and our guid kind-hearted Queen.
My heart it was in Scotland still,
Thinking o' lasses at the mill;
Sae honestly they earn their bread, a' wicked ways they scorn.
It's a' the same, daylight or dark,
At sax o'clock they start their wark;
As fact as death I'm glad tae think that I'm a Scotchman born.
Chorus: Lang may we live to praise, etc.

Ye've heard about that awful row,
Wi' Nana Sahib in Lucknow;
He slaughtered a' the women folk—the story's sad tae tell.
He tore the bairnies frae their breast,
And killed them tae, the cursed beast;
Then no' contented wi' the feast, he threw them in a well.
A bonnie lassie in the town—
The noble-hearted Jessie Brown;
She says, Dinna ye hear the pibroch? we'll be safe before the morn;
Here's Colin Campbell—weel I ken—
And his brave-hearted Highlandmen!
As fact as death I'm glad to think that I'm a Scotchman born.
Chorus: Lang may we live to praise, etc.

Of poets too we've had the best,
Though now their heads are laid at rest;
There was Tannahill, Sir Walter Scott, and the far-famed Bobbie Burns.
But I'm sure ye'll say it was a shame,
When he wanted bread they gied him nane;
But when he was dead he got a stane, when cauld among the worms.
"Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled,"
Bobbie Burns oft sung and said—
For Wallace drove the foemen o'er the Borders oft wi' scorn;
He was the hero o' his time,
It was naething for him tae slaughter nine;
As fact as death I'm glad to thing that I'm a Scotchman born.
Chorus: Lang may we live to praise, etc.

BOOK REVIEWS

THOSE BLACK DIAMOND MEN.

The struggle between capital and labor, which is now in progress in the anthracite coal region of Pennsylvania, and the unpleasant developments which have begun to manifest themselves give additional if adventitious interest to the collection of sketches and stories by Mr. W. F. Gibbons, which loosely and slenderly hung together by a thread of connection as a tale of the Anthrax Valley are presented under the title of "Those Black Diamond Men."

If one fact be emphasized more strongly than another in these pages, it is that coal cannot be obtained except at the cost of life; that the miner's life calls for risk and sacrifice not only for himself but for others, and that this develops heroism.

The colors of the picture are somber, for the conditions governing the lives of the miners are hard. Men toil and struggle in darkness, and there is little of brightness in the surroundings of the coal pits.

An enthusiastic young rector takes up his work among the people amid much discouragement; his is a long and gallant fight, physical, mental and spiritual, but eventually he is rewarded for his zeal. He saw the Church touch the lives of the community at every point and saw the valley without strikes for a time, at all events, and labor so safeguarded that danger was minimized. He saw such measure of prosperity that little children were no longer driven to work before they were taught to read.

The author tells of the process by which mining communities are formed and of the marvellous development of the industry. Vast hordes of foreigners are seen pouring into the region as fast as the immigration bureau allow them to land. Their condition is miserable indeed. Many of them are desperately poor. Until the contract labor laws had prevented it, the corporations, whenever a strike occurred, had brought new droves of Slavs or Italians to the mines to take the places of English-speaking miners who demanded better wages. English became almost an unknown tongue in the streets of the struggling towns, where rival nationalities formed their little Italies or new Hungaries or Polander patches."

When these communities were first established the houses were mere shanties, often built of sticks or stones or even earth heaped together in the rudest manner and roofed with sheet-iron from the powder kegs of the miners.

A later stage of this village life was the establishment of boarding houses, into some of which as many as twenty men were gathered in one room. Each man slept on the floor on his own narrow straw-filled bed and during the day the beds were piled against the wall. The men had few amusements and no intellectual uplift. Beside the food with which each man provided himself he kept a full supply of liquor. On pay-days the men of the boarding house clubbed together and bought cheap whiskey by the pailful, and the pail was placed in the middle of the room while the men took turns at the dipper, sometimes marching round in a circle singing and dancing. Soon the house would be filled with crawling men and later with those who were even too stupified to fight.

Among this cosmopolitan population the moral need was greater than the physical. Freed from the restraints of strong paternal government, the natural impulse of the one-time peasant population ran to license. Even those who were inclined towards right grew perplexed amid the varying standards of morality. Laws were held in contempt; fear alone restrained the passions of men. The children grew up untaught and vicious. As the parents were wicked the children threatened to become more wicked still. Liberty was threatened by anarchy; knowledge was throttled by ignorance. It was under such conditions that Rector Warne began his work.

Very pathetic are these stories, with their burden of death. One of the most touching is that of the miner, Gooch, who had built a house for his wife and family. When they arrived found that he had just been buried. Mrs. Gooch, who had been a barmaid at one period of her life, supported herself by selling liquor without a license until the rector put an end to the demoralizing business.

But in this moral waste are occasional patches of brightness, as, for instance, when Morris, the one mule man, saves the life of a corporation capitalist not only at the risk of his own, but by enduring a prolonged physical strain, disdaining the proferred reward of gold watch and money as an incentive. Again when the rector successfully asserts his moral supremacy among the crowd by the skillful use of his fists.

But how often do the men pay the price of noble heroism with their lives? Take Hetherington as an example. Like a hero from the field of battle was he taken home in the massive top-heavy waggon. With one companion, he had been at work in the mine at the point under his own house, where a dangerous piece of roof lay. There had been a preliminary fall of roof which struck down both men. Hetherington, who was only slightly injured, had dragged his comrade into safety and then gone back into the dangerous gallery to warn the men who were still further on. It is an unwritten law in the code of the miner that no man flees from threatened danger in the mines leaving unwarned those who would be in greater danger than himself unless all hope of their escape is cut off. While he was passing a second time beneath his house, through the dangerous gangway, a second fall of rock came from the roof and killed him.

Such are among the incidents in the lives of the black diamond men which Mr. Gibbons describes with a sympathetic pen. (Toronto: The Fleming H. Revel Company.)

VILLAGE VERSE STORIES.

In pamphlet form, inscribed to the rural people, Mr. Crawf. C. Slack, of Athens, Ont., publishes a collection of "Village Verse Stories and Other Poems," which are illustrated by photogravures and drawings by himself.

The village versifier tells in his introduction that he is a mechanic, and one must perforce accept his work at the valuation he himself places on it. "This is but ordinary by an ordinary for the ordinary," he says, and there it must needs rest. "Among the unpretentious," he adds, "I have found my characters, which I have studied and learned to admire. They are all original and within easy hailing distance at this writing. Among them I have ever lived, shared in their honest kindness, mingled in their sports and pastimes, their sorrowing and their vicissitudes."

These productions defy criticism and disarm the critic, for the autnor says plainly that he knows their faults.

The simple incidents described are those that would naturally arise in the lives of villagers. One, for example, tells how the black sheep of the family, having run a course of debauchery, disappeared and returned rich from Colorado just in time to redeem the old homestead, which was about to be sold up. This is how the old folks felt when the son returned. It is taken at random, and will enable the reader to judge of the merits of the verses:

Talk about that Bible union when they
killed the fatted calf,
Why they didn't start to welcome,
wasn't glad as we by half.
'Course we didn't have much victuals
ner no jealous son with jeers,
But we gave to him a banquet in the
form of joyous tears.
Soon he handed me a paper which I
knew at very sight,
It was that are cursed mortgage, he
had paid it off that night;
Then he gave me other papers scarcely
before I could him thank,
Saying they secured my credit for five
thousand in the bank.
Did he steal I heard you ask me, bless
you never stole a dime,
Why the chap that done the thieving
he was caught and done his time.

A POSITIVE MAN

HE SEEMS ABLE TO PROVE THE TRUTH OF WHAT HE SAYS.

Mr. Chalker Makes Some Very Strong Statements.—Explains That He is Prepared to Prove the Truth of Every Assertion He Makes.

Housey's Rapids, Ont., August 1.—(Special.)—Mr. George C. Chalker, a well known resident of this place, has authorized the publication of a letter containing some very startling statements. Those who know Mr. Chalker will not ask any proof of the truth of any statement he makes, but to convince those who do not know him, he has announced that he is prepared to substantiate in every detail, the truth of his published statement, which is as follows

"It is with pleasure that I certify to the merits of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was laid up with Kidney Trouble and was so bad that I could not do a day's work. My back was very sore, I had heavy aching arms, dull bloated eyes. I was very weak and much reduced in weight.

"After I had used six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I was ten pounds heavier. I often wonder about the powerful virtue of this medicine. I do not know anything about what Dodd's Kidney Pills are said to cure but I know a great deal about what they will actually do for Lame Back and Kidney Trouble, and I can prove it.

"They are worth their weight in gold to any one suffering as I suffered. The six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely and there has been no return of my old trouble. That is over three years ago, and I still enjoy good health."

This is, indeed, a very strong testimonial for Dodd's Kidney Pills and one which will have very great weight with all who have the pleasure of Mr. Chalker's acquaintance or friendship.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have made many friends and are to-day, without doubt, the most popular family medicine.

LITERARY JOTTINGS

THE OLD ORDER BREAKING UP.

Much genuine regret is felt at the fact that the old relations between English and French society—that section of society which the French have distinguished by the curious name of le higlif—have virtually ceased to exist.

It is quite true that there has been running at Earl's Court during the summer "Paris in London," with imported French entertainments and reputed French cookery, and London has lately experienced the delights which are to be derived from witnessing the performances of distinguished French artists, such as Mme. Rejane and Mme. Jane Hading; but the two aristocracies no longer mingle, and while Lord Rosebery may still go to Paris and Lord Salisbury to Beaulieu, it is a fact that Mayfair no longer associates with the Faubourg St. Germain, and that the interesting social relations between the two countries, which lasted almost continuously for two centuries, have been broken up.

To go back to the days when there was an English Court at St. Germain and Bolingbroke became half a Frenchman is, perhaps, needlessly to rake up old stories. We all know how they were followed by the vogue of le grand tour, when all sorts and conditions of Englishmen, from Chesterfield to his booby son, from Thomas Gray to Peregrine Pickle, "kept terms" at Paris almost as though it were what Disraeli afterwards called it, the University of the World. We all know how Horace Walpole and David Hume and even Laurence Sterne became familiar figures in Paris society, and how Gibbon became a Parisian for sixty pounds a month, with two footmen in handsome liveries behind his coach, and his apartment hung with damask. The historian paid a truly Gibbonian compliment to "the first names and characters of France; who distinguished me by such marks of civility and kindness as gratitude will not suffer me to forget, and modesty will not allow me to enumerate."

This was in the sonorous prose of the Memoirs, but in one of his letters (1763) he writes quite as enthusiastically: "We may say what we please of the frivolity of the French, but I do assure you, that in a fortnight passed at Paris I have heard more conversation worth remembering, and seen more men of letters among the people of fashion, than I had done in two or three winters in London." No wonder Mme. du Deffand told him, "Vous meritez l'honneur d'etre Francais"! Some more letters of Horace Walpole, recently published by Sir Spencer Walpole, show how the continuity of Anglo-French relations was maintained. The letters were addressed to Horace's two cousins, the Thomas Walpoles, father and son, both of whom were for a long time domiciled in Paris and were intimate with Gibbon's friends the Neckers', and with the Neckers' daughter, Mme. de Stael. Then came the Emigration, to turn the flow of intercourse in the reverse direction. Did not the Emigration make Chateaubriand acquainted with a Holborn garret? Did it not marry General D'Arblay to Fanny Burney? Did it not transport the Chevalier de Blois to Blackheath, where, as we know, that little sentimental episode happened between Mlle. Leonore (afterwards Mme. de Florac) and Master Tom (afterwards Colonel) Newcome?

Under the Second Empire French and English society continued to be at least on visiting terms. The best witness to that, beyond a doubt, is Prosper Merimee. Indeed, Merimee's case is of all the most typical as regards both the continuity and the intimacy of Anglo-French relations up to the disasters of 1870. For Merimee's father, Leonor, was a friend of Holcroft, whose memoirs Hazlitt wrote, and received Hazlitt himself on his first visit to Paris. As for Prosper, he spoke English like a native and knew almost every Englishman worth knowing. It was at a dinner given by Lord Houghton that he first met George Sand (1848). He visited the exhibition of 1851, was on the jury of the Exhibition of 1862, and in the interval had spent a part of nearly every season in London. He replied in English to a toast at the Royal Literary Fund dinner in 1858, and ate many other English dinners which, he complained, were badly cooked.

So much for the social channel; of another, the literary, channel the story is the same. French and English men of letters no longer mix. The visits of Voltaire and Rousseau to England may be ancient history, but only half a century ago Dickens and Thackeray knew Paris, as the French would say, "like their pocket." Did not M. Taine come among us taking notes? Did not M. Paul Bourget spend a term, and, what is more, a "vac," at Oxford, and succeed in understanding that peculiarly English place more completely than any Frenchman has done before or since? Did not Matthew Arnold go and see George Sand at Nohant, and Renan come over for a Hibbert lecture, and Alphonse Daudet alight at an Albemarle Street hotel to find London the most noiseless of European capitals?

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MONTREAL.

THE SATURDAY HERALD

WOMAN'S SUPPLEMENT.

25TH YEAR. NO. 181 MONTREAL, SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1902. PRICE ONE CENT

As Seen by Her.

In some parts of England clergymen set apart one Sunday, called Animal Sunday, when the sermons bear on kindness to animals. Though this may seem more for the benefit of children than grown-ups there are many of the latter who need to be taught their duty to their four-footed neighbor. It would be a good idea to have Animal Sunday in Montreal, when the claims of the S.P.C.A. could be presented to the public. There is not enough interest taken in the matter of caring for animals. If there were there would be fewer stray cats with very thin sides, and lonesome dogs, who glance wistfully at passersby in search of a familiar face. An act of charity in the hot weather is to provide tins of water outside your door for the strays. Last summer one family did this and their first customer was a big black dog, who was apparently pleased, and the next night he returned accompanied by two other dogs wanting a drink of water. As far as the horses are concerned the fashion of wearing natty straw sunbonnets appears to have become almost universal and their heads are thus saved from the terrible heat. There are many horses, however, who do not have this protection for their heads, and these must feel the heat terribly. The cost of the hats would not mean much to the firms or persons owning the horses, and it would make a decided difference to the beasts themselves. The society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is one which should be encouraged and supported in every way possible.

* * *

An English women's paper very sensibly regrets apropos of the Coronation honors list that there is no form of distinction for women. Besides the titles given distinguished men there are decorations which are highly valued. For women there is nothing. While Gilbert Parker and Conan Doyle may use the prefix "Sir" there is no title for Mrs. Humphry Ward, and Sir Henry Irving is honored while there is no title given to the famous and most charming Ellen Terry. Talk about women's rights and the equality of the sexes after that.

* * *

"I have a bone to pick with you newspaper people," said the nice young woman with two active, healthy children. "You really should be prohibited from putting all sorts of things into the papers which read so well that every enterprising woman rushes to try them. Of course the fact that you credit such doings to the "wise woman" makes us all try, to avoid the chance of being thought not wise. Not long ago some one who wanted to fill space evolved the brilliant idea of writing up what the wise woman did with the children in hot weather. This beautiful idea was to turn night into day. As the day time was so hot that would be the time to sleep and not play. Then the children could be got up again about seven or eight I think it was and play till about five in the morning when they were popped off to bed again. It was something like that. Oh, it was a beautiful scheme—in theory. Who ever thought of it, however, and wrote it up, in an airy and off-hand manner, had forgotten to take details into account. And there were lots of them. We thought we'd try this but the trouble was the starting. As the children objected to going to sleep in the day time, they naturally objected equally to being dragged up and told to play in the middle of the night and early hours of the morning. However, when we got them broken in to that idea they tried to do a little playing and thought it rather a joke to have their meals at such peculiar hours.

Then when it began to get daylight they were put to bed and the fun began. You may go to bed in the daytime, but you can't make other people go, and the milk carts, the ice carts, the baker, the fruit seller, the postman, the people selling things, a stray visitor or two, the delivery waggons and a few others helped to make their night (?) hideous. However, we worried along till evening and it was time to get up, and then it broke their hearts that just as they were getting comfortably started playing it was time for the other children to go to bed and they were left lamenting. They couldn't play out in the street very late, and when feeling very lively and wideawake they played in the house, the neighbors sent in the next morning to say they'd complain to the landlord about such a disgraceful noise in the night. Then they were lonesome, when the novelty wore off, and finally, we decided to take our chances about coolness and let them return to a normal condition of things. But all that came of following the directions one of you newspaper women cheerfully suggested, out of the depths of her inexperience.

"Yes," said another grievance holder, "and look at all the stuff that's published about being beautiful. Why to read the women's pages you'd think it was mere carelessness and indifference which prevented all of us from being as beautiful as Venus. There are columns printed about hot and cold baths, face lotions, creams, breathing exercises, care of the nails, and the hair, and heaven knows what. The result is that we all—rather than be accused of indifference to such a question, rush to experiment, and when we are not spending such money as we can scrape up getting stuff put up at the druggists, we are trying for pneumonia with cold baths and scraping the skin of our faces off in patches with face brushes in an eagerness to have good skins. By the time we have grown down on our cheeks with skin food, and dried it up again with tonic, and ruined temporarily our noses chasing a few unimportant freckles, we realize that a good digestion, exercise and plenty of scrubbing with soap and water are the best beautifiers." And there being no other business to bring up the meeting adjourned.

It is perfectly startling to discover among quite well-to-do people the poverty in trifles which prevails. And these very trifles make the difference between being comfortable and uncomfortable. About large matters there are certain things which if it is possible to afford them we get, and even sometimes when we cannot afford them, but even rich people neglect the small necessities which make the wheels go smoothly. As an example of this don't you all know houses in which it is impossible to get a decent pen and ink. Where there is any ink at all it is generally of the poorest, and the whole family possesses but one small bottle. As to pens—but you have all suffered from broken, scratchy pens, such a thing as a dozen new ones, much less a whole box being something unknown. Pencils are not always obtainable either. In many houses, I might even say in most houses, it is a work of difficulty to get a piece of good wrapping paper and string. There is a regular scramble if these things are wanted, and yet both are as cheap as possible. A ball of twine costing ten or fifteen cents will last a year at least, and if that outlay is too serious a matter, saving all the twine that comes around parcels will result in a good supply before very long. Note paper is another petty economy, and blotting paper as well, while very few people can produce a stamp or post card from their desk when wanted. Another lack is matches. Have you ever visited at a house, and discovered as you were going to bed, that though the gas had been lighted for you there were apparently no matches in the room. In all the reams of advice given to hostesses, especially at this season, the point of having pins, matches, and pen and ink in bedrooms should be strongly emphasized. My ideal hostess, who is also real by the way, not only makes your visit happy by the exercise of the most delightful and unobtrusive hospitality, but, crowning virtue, if you want to write a letter you find a desk with good pens, ink, paper, envelopes, even stamps and cards ready to your hand. How many people can lay their hands in a moment on soft old linen if the boy cuts his finger, and how many ever keep a little stock of simple lotions and medicines on hand, not to mention supplies of soap, borax, ammonia and other necessaries. Yet all these things are very cheap. It is not the price which prevents their being in every house. Then what is it? Shiftlessness and carelessness?

Are you taking your holiday with a lighter heart because you have made some one else a little happy? Have you sent a contribution to the King's Daughters Creche at Outremont, or to the Fresh Air Fund, which all summer long give poor little children their one glimpse of a summer holiday in the country? M.

PRETTY FANCY WORK FOR THE SUMMER DAYS

When one is packing one's trunk for the summer vacation one must no forget that stormy days are apt to come, and that hours spent on the veranda with nothing to do are not at all pleasant. So be sure and find a corner for a little "work," called so for lack of a better name, embroidery, knitting, tatting, drawn work or lace work, and you will not regret it when the rain comes and you cannot read, for boarders always talk, and you must have something to do.

Remember always when you tuck the "work" in your trunk that the wise woman never wastes her time over foolish things. Whatever you are going to do make it worth doing, and care and patience will not be wasted.

While renaissance seems in a measure to be becoming passe, drawn work is holding its own wonderfully. This is excellent work for the country, and when done carefully lasts for years. The Virignia drawn work makes dainty and artistic centre pieces, and the pattern can be varied indefinitely. One that was extremely pretty measured thirty-six inches across, square. A three-inch hem was left all around. The squares were half an inch in length, and there were forty-five of them across the cloth. The drawn work went all around the cloth, seven squares deep.

A pretty idea came out of the West a few days ago in the shape of the indispensable chamois, so necessary yet so clumsy to carry. Every one knows the value of the chamois skin to wipe the face these hot, dusty days. The idea in question converted the skin into a semblance of a handkerchief, which might be tucked in the purse or the shirt waist. The chamois skin was round, six inches in diameter, and around the edge was a lace beading and footing an inch wide. When stuck in the shirtwaist it gave the appearance of being a handkerchief.

The girl who would make her friends happy with little remembrances at birthday, Christmas, or other celebration, knows there are hundreds of trifles to be made while in the country. The opera bag and the dance bag are not the slightest of a girl's needs and welcome indeed is the gift of such convenience. The dance bag is the larger of the two and should be made sufficiently long to hold the slippers, fan, handkerchief, chamois and powder box of the dancer. Made of pale blue or a delicate violet Louisine they are exquisite. They measure about twelve inches long and eight wide, and are lined with a deeper shade of the same material. The opera bags are more elaborate, but much smaller, being only large enough to hold the glasses. Some of the fashionable women carry those tiny magnifying mirrors, in which one can see the arrangement of one's hair without attracting a bit of attention. These bags are prettiest when constructed of a painted satin. A dull cream satin with a cluster of wild roses is exquisite, fastened with dull pink satin ribbons. Another that is exquisite is pale blue with white dogwood blossoms painted on it. Others are made of brocaded satin and those of Louisine are pretty.

Cushions are always acceptable and make fascinating work. Of these there is an infinite variety, and a trip to the shops offers a world of suggestion. The monogram cushion is novel and popular. They are prettiest made of a satin background, and for college men the college colors should be chosen. For Rutgers and Wesleyan, a black satin back with the monogram in red is exceedingly pretty. The initials should be large enough to avoid confusion in working. Surrounded with a ruffle of black bound with red and stitched with red the cushion is very handsome.

For wash cushions duck is the best. White duck worked with silk is effective and the finest thing to roll up in a trunk to take to the country. After weeks of rough handling, tumbled in the hammock or on the ground, left in the rain or soiled with grass stains, they can be laundered, and are all ready for another such experience.

Embroidery holds its own. The centre-

TWO CHARMING MIDSUMMER GOWNS.

pieces are exceedingly prettty embroidered in yellow roses. Clover is far from new, but is still popular, as are strawberries. The newest styles are of towelling, worked over and under the ribs with silk, giving the effect of darning, but the silk running only one way. A pattern in four shades of green around the edge gives a remarkably rich effect. Other designs are quite as pretty and as numberless as the stars.

There are any number of ways of using embroidery. Magazine covers, book covers, tag holders, pipe holders, stick-pin holders and many other things make acceptable gifts and pleasant work for a rainy day at the seaside or in the mountains.

NATURAL HAPPINESS OF HUMAN COMPANIONSHIP

Living aloof from men and women is not a natural condition. The mere presence of human beings is comforting if no word is exchanged. Lacking human companionship, there is comfort in the presence of animals. I have always appreciated the spinster's affection for the household cat, because a woman feels loneliness more keenly than ever man could. I can sympathize with a man's fondness for a faithful dog because there is something of understanding between the animal and his owner. But I fail to grasp the feeling that makes either man or woman prefer four to two footed companions. It is not natural.

The independent young woman can keep aloof from marriage without much to dread until her years have begun to pile up to alarming proportions. She has numberless interests and many friends. Time narrows down the former, and marriage, death and absence diminish the ranks of the latter.

After middle life, friends are hard to make and harder to keep, and one falls back, naturally, upon family ties. A husband and children will prevent a woman from feeling the full force of loneliness, though the man may not fulfil the ideal of her youth and the children bring care and trouble, writes Martha Taft Wentworth, in the Philadelphia Times.

Homes for the aged were the blessed idea of somebody with a sympathetic heart. Despite their sometimes irritating rules—and rules in these institutions is much to be preferred to the loneliness which would come to the inmates if thrown upon their own resources. There is the security of a shelter, food, clothing, care in sickness and companionship to be obtained at will.

I have in mind several old women who are perfectly wretched in comfortable surroundings because they live alone and must depend upon outside aid in time of sickness.

The most pitiful case is that of a woman who has enjoyed the delights of wealth, luxury, travel and association with refined people. She has ancestry and memories, enough money to make her comfortable as long as she lives, and regret at refusing an offer of marriage from a man whom she respected but did not love. He is alive and prosperous, and the two might have had some degree of happiness together.

The wife of a well-known physician told me that if the doctor were taken away by death she could not remain single beyond the period of decency. She is dependent upon companionship and is fully capable of making a man's home life exceptionally happy.

It is not kind of matrons to warn young women against matrimony. Marriage is the natural state, and while it is prudent and proper to exercise caution and care in choosing a life partner, it is better to speak in favor of marriage rather than against it.

Young women are sometimes frightened into throwing away excellent chances of happiness by the croakings of those who have made a mess of their own lives. If the truth were known, I dare say that many a woman is lamenting in sackcloth and ashes the hasty and ill-advised separation from her husband. I know a few who confess it.

The unsociable woman is laying up loneliness for her old age. We must meet people half-way or lose them entirely. We must keep our friends by faithfulness, do our part toward making life pleasant, that men and women may be glad to know us. We may think that we are able to live without friends and neighbors, but we are really dependent, one upon the other, through the handiwork of the Creator.

THE SWEET MISSION OF THE BLOSSOMS

Tennis on green lawns in the afternoon, five o'clock tea on wide verandahs, and the gay talk of women of leisure, and at night the same broad lawns moonlit, still and cool; those are the summer surroundings of some conditions of women in Montreal. But the other night, overcome by their old fascination, we hied to the dear, dirty streets of down town, taking with us such flowers as a niggardly summer allowed.

The whole population seemed visible from the street. In upper windows, with curl papers newly extracted, women sat, tidied for their evening's rest. Here boys and girls tore about at play. There a barefooted throng gather to watch a fight in which a youthful David had bettered an un-Goliathlike opponent with a stone, fat old women sat squeezed in doorways, older boys and men stood in clumps smoking, and all, even to babies in arms, gazed longingly at the flowers. Some spoke as well as looked their request, and it was a shrunken bouquet that reached its destination.

Here is the district honeycombed with rear-yard tenements and lined with tenements fronting the streets. Here no matter how dainty a housekeeper, the way to one's own abode is apt to be paved with one's neighbors' dirt. Dirt for which one woman said "It's not a broom or a scrubbing brush that's needed, but a hoe." A cartload of flowers could have been distributed in a few blocks. A small fat child stolidly consumed the blossom placed in her chubby fist, thus using the logic of experience since sweeties were more in her way than flowers.

Daisy is generic name for flowers from trilluim to asters among some children living within a few minutes walk of our great mountain playground. One small child of nine when taken there for a scramble said, "My but its fine to run up and down rocks, I never ran up and down anything but stairs before in my life." There is a whole world of meaning in the fact that the children here call rocks "bricks."

Mothers busy all day at washtub or machine have no time to bring flowers and children together, and until our park is better policed it is not safe for small folk unattended. The result of an evening's walk was a determination to bring at least some children and some flowers together.

Members of the Central "Y," aided by the White Ribbon Circle of the Goodwill Club, will meet on Thursday evenings, beginning July 31st, in the old Industrial Rooms, 693 Dorchester Street, at 7.30 p.m., to distribute flowers in the homes down town. The more flowers sent the more streets visited. We shall be grateful for liberal donations.

ISA M. MONK,
President Montreal Central "Y."

CRADLE SONG.

O lullaby, my baby. The bee has gone to sleep;
The dew is on the clover and peace is on the deep,
While mother sings above thee a little slumber song,
And prays beneath her singing, God save my babe from wrong.
O sleep, my baby, sleep.

O lullaby, my baby. The stars shine overhead
To light the way of angels who come about thy bed
To keep their watch above thee until the morning breaks,
And from the dreams they brought him my little darling wakes.
O sleep, my baby, sleep.

O lullaby, my baby; take thou this good night kiss,
And may it tell thee, darling, what love a mother's is,
Take thou this kiss to dream of the while I breathe a prayer
That God who gave shall have thee forever in His care.
O sleep, my baby, sleep.

—Ben E. Rexford.

ABOUT THE HOUSE

Readers are urged to send recipes to this column, also hints on caring for plants; on little economies and big ones; to tell of contrivances for lessening labor in households; of new inventions which they have found successful, and of plans they have discovered to be workable.

A BRIGHT IDEA.

A young matron who has no chance to go frequently in society and who has married a man especially artistic and refined in taste confessed that she went once in two weeks to an ultra-fashionable hotel for luncheon, simply to get ideas of service and cooking. She ordered the simplest little meal, but she took it slowly, and watched what other people had and how it was served. She absorbed, she applied, and she heard her husband say that he thought she served the prettiest table in town on the least money. What is more worth while than pleasing the man you are in love with?

STEAMED RICE PUDDING.

Pick over and wash thoroughly one-half cup rice and cook it in one cup of boiling water five minutes or until the water is all absorbed. Put three cups of milk in the top of the double boiler; when it is hot add the rice and let it cook until it is very tender, then add one teaspoon each of butter and salt. Beat one egg very light, add two tablespoons of sugar and stir into the rice just as you take it from the fire. When well mixed and the egg is scalded turn into a dish for serving. Sprinkle two tablespoons of sugar over the top of the rice and dot with one heaped tablespoon of butter cut into little bits. This should be done just before dinner, and when ready to serve sprinkle the top with shredded pistachio nuts, angelica or any green candied fruit, cut fine.

CREAM JELLY WITH FRUIT.

Soak an ounce of gelatine in a cup of milk for an hour. Put three cups of milk in a double boiler to scald. Then add the soaked gelatine and a cup of sugar to the hot milk and stir until both are dissolved. Then strain and divide into equal parts. Put one-half into double boiler and add the beaten yolks of three eggs. Stir and cook until it begins to thicken, then pour into a basin to cool. Whip the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and also whip a pint of cream to a dry stiff froth. Divide the frothed whites into two portions. As the white gelatine mixture begins to set whip into it gradually one-half of the frothed egg, alternating with the whipped cream. Then whip the other half of the beaten whites into the yellow gelatine mixture. Flavor this portion with a little vanilla and the white part with the strained juice of a small lemon. Prepare a deep fluted mould and decorate the bottom with fresh candied cherries or fresh pineapple cut into fancy shapes. Pour in a layer of white gelatine and let it set; then on this place a layer of apricots or peaches cooked in a syrup and drained. Cover these with the yellow jelly and continue to alternate in this way until the mould is filled. Then set mould on ice and when served heap whipped cream about the base in shape of rosettes.

EARLY RISING.

It cannot be denied that early rising is conducive both to the health of the body and the improvement of the mind. It was an observation of Swift that he never knew any man come to greatness and eminence who lay in bed of a morning. Though this observation of an individual is not received as a universal maxim, it is certain that some of the most eminent characters which ever existed accustomed themselves to early rising. It seems also that people in general rose earlier than they do now. In the fourteenth century the shops in Paris were opened at four in the morning; at present a shopkeeper is scarcely awake at six. The King of France dined at eight in the morning and retired at eight in the evening. During the reign of Henry VIII. fashionable people in England breakfasted at seven in the morning and dined at ten in the forenon. In Elizabeth's time the nobility, gentry and students dined at eleven in the forenoon and supped between five and six in the afternoon.

HOT WEATHER DIET.

During the heated term housekeepers are often at a loss what to serve; hot meats grow tiresome and something appetizing is in demand. Many different combinations of meat and vegetables may be made or vegetables hollowed out and filled with meat or fish salads. In cooking vegetables to be eaten cold, place them in rapidly boiling water, salted, and cook until tender; then drain at once and cool as rapidly as possible. Young turnips and carrots, peas, string beans, potatoes, asparagus, young beets and green corn are all excellent served cold after being cooked, and raw tomatoes and cucumbers, with the various green salad plants, give a pleasing variety from which to select. Cold cooked meats can be masked with aspic or with a brown or white chaud-froid sauce.

TWO GOOSEBERRY DISHES.

To make gooseberry fool, according to the recipe made famous by Miss Glasse over a hundred and fifty years ago, take two quarts of gooseberries and set them on the fire in about a quart of water. When they begin to simmer, turn yellow and begin to plump, throw them into a colander to drain, then with the back of a spoon carefully squeeze the pulp, sweeten and let stand until cold. In the meantime take two quarts of new milk and the yolks of four eggs, beat up with a little grated nutmeg, stir it softly over a slow fire; when it begins to simmer take it off and by degrees stir it into the gooseberries; let it stand until cold, then serve.

To make gooseberry sauce put a quart of green gooseberries in a saucepan with just enough water to keep them from sticking to the bottom of the pan. Stand them over the fire and let them cook till quite soft; then press them through a fine puree sieve; as soon as the pulp and juice are all pressed through stir in enough sugar to make the sauce just sweet enough, but not too sweet. Let it get ice cold before serving.

TO SLICE BACON.

In so simple a matter as slicing bacon there is a right way and a wrong. Lay your bacon on a board with the rind side down. Then with a very sharp knife cut the bacon in thin, uniform slices down to the rind, but do not try to cut through it. When you have a sufficient number of slices cut, run the knife under, keeping it close to the rind, and the slices will be free. After your bacon is sliced off, do not throw away the rind as useless. Scrub off the outside with plenty of water and a vegetable brush, and use the rind with the scraps of fat remaining to season your dried pea soup, or your kettle of "greens."

SEASONABLE SANDWICHES.

The following sandwiches, says The Lady, are easily made at small cost, and will prove a welcome change from the ordinary type, and suitable to the needs of cyclists, travellers, business girls, picnic-givers, and hostesses in general:

Savory Sandwiches.—Mince some hard-boiled eggs very finely, and mix with them a little grated cheese, pepper and salt. Spread the mixture evenly on thin slices of buttered bread, cover with other slices, and cut to the required size.

Salmon Sandwiches.—Pound some fresh or tinned salmon, with with it a little mayonnaise dressing and some finely-chopped capers or cucumber. Season the paste, and spread it on thin slices of bread in the usual way.

Anchovy Sandwiches.—Pound some anchovies, and mix with them some yolk of hard-boiled egg, pepper, and a dust of nutmeg. Use on bread as above. Sardines may be substituted for anchovies.

Game Sandwiches.—Take any scraps of game left over, pound them with a little butter and a dust of pepper and nutmeg. Spread on thin slices of bread, sprinkle over the paste some finely-chopped olives, cover, and serve in the usual way.

Chicken Cream Sandwiches.—Take some pieces of chicken, selecting the white meat for preference, and cook them gently in a little milk, to which an onion has been added. When tender, chop the onion finely, pound the chicken, thicken the milk with cornflour, add a little salt and pepper, and mix all thoroughly. When cold, cut it into slices, and place these between thin slices of buttered bread. Squeeze a drop or two of lemon-juice on the chicken before covering it with the upper slice of bread.

Veal and Ham Sandwiches.—Mince finely some veal and ham. Mix with it a little veal forcemeat, or the pounded yolk of a hard-boiled egg. Moisten with a little catsup or mayonnaise dressing, and spread the mixture on thin slices of bread.

Strawberry Cream Sandwiches.—Take the stalks from some ripe strawberries, and break up the fruit with a fork. Mix with it a little thick cream, spread the mixture on buttered bread, dust a little castor sugar over it, and cover in the usual way.

Banana and Raspberry Sandwiches.—Peel some bananas, and cut the fruit in very thin slices. Slightly bruise some raspberries with a fork. Lay the sliced bananas on bread-and-butter, cover them with a thin layer of bruised raspberries, dust with castor sugar, cover them with thin bread-and-butter, and serve as usual.

Orange and Pineapple Sandwiches.—Peel and slice some oranges, removing all pith and pips. Peel and thinly slice some pineapple. Place a slice of orange on one of pineapple, and arrange them between thinly-cut rounds of bread-and-butter.

Any kind of jam mixed with a little thick cream makes a delicious filling for such sandwiches, in place of fresh fruit. Odd pieces of light cake, such as rice, sponge, or Maderia, can be cut into thin slices and used instead of bread-and-butter with good results.

Watercress Sandwiches.—Take some sprigs of well-washed watercress, chop them slightly, sprinkle them with a few drops of French mustard, salad dressing, or tarragon vinegar, and use them as a filling for slices of bread-and-butter.

Cucumber and Tomato Sandwiches.—Peel and slice a cucumber and several tomatoes. Arrange the slices on bread-and-butter, one of tomato between two of cucumber. Sprinkle with salad-dressing, cover, and serve as usual.

Cold Vegetable Sandwiches.—Take any cold vegetables available—potatoes, peas, cabbage and beans. Mince all finely, season with Worcester or any favorite sauce, and use as a layer between thin slices of bread-and-butter. Some pounded yolk of hard-boiled egg makes a nourishing addition to the vegetables.

All sandwiches should be neatly trimmed, and cut into shapely pieces of suitable size. Slightly stale bread, with as little crust as possible, should be used to prevent waste. Long loaves, or rolls known as sandwich loaves, may be bought for the purpose when a large number of sandwiches are required.

PITTER-PATTER

If a "boy-struck" girl is tided over she will make a finer woman oftener than her more phlegmatic sister. She thrills with nerves, she aches with longings, her spirit beats restless wings against the confining bars of youth and inexperience. She must be tamed, as a young eagle is tamed, with infinite patience and love and tact. She must be coaxed and petted and smoothed—never coerced.

As the young eagle would resent harshness and swoop away to dash out its reckless young strength on the jagged side of a cliff, so will such a girl in the face of compulsion throttle all good impulses for the sake of a freedom she does not comprehend and is not wise enough to use, only waking to her folly when her bruised young soul lies dead at her feet, and her last hope of a mistaken happiness has fled.—From From Medical Talk.

The best lung exercise a woman can use—and one which every woman, old and young, should use every day of her life—is to stand by an open window each morning for five minutes, and, after carefully expelling every scrap of air from her lungs, draw in a long, deep breath of fresh air. The process of expelling all air from the lungs should be slow and thorough, occupying at least thirty or forty seconds; that of drawing in a long draught of pure air equally slow and complete. Anyone who practices this simple exercise each morning for five minutes will very soon reap the benefit in increased chest expansion, better breathing power, stronger lungs, and a healthier color.

A woman of tact is one who feels that the story told to hurt your feelings is essentially bad form, and inconsiderate of the feelings of others, says Life.

A woman of tact is one who makes her good morning a pleasant greeting, her visit a bright spot in the day, and her goodby a hope that she may come again.

A woman of tact is one who does not gauge people by their clothes, or their riches, but who condemns bad manners.

A woman of tact is one who is courteous under all circumstances and in every condition in which she may be placed. She is the woman who can receive the unwelcome guest with a smile so bright and a handshake so cordial that in trying to make the welcome seem real, it becomes so.

A woman of tact is one whose love for humanity is second only in her life's devotion, and whose watchword is unselfishness and action. By making self last it finally becomes natural to have it so.

"What a large number of shoppers there are who never seem satisfied with seeing a thing, but must needs hold it, turn it upside down, inside out, as the case may be," said a woman yesterday. "It is women, not men, who are given to this bad habit of handling. A man will walk through long aisles of goods temptingly displayed and never venture to touch them. Not so with women. Nothing seems to escape their too eager hands. It makes no difference whether they intend to purchase or not, they never seem able to resist the temptation to hold these things in their hands. Silks, satins, laces, china, glass, jewels, all are one to them. The frailest, daintiest, most perishable suffer alike. How often must the heart of the guardian of these beautiful things quake with fear. Fancy the condition of a dainty gown, a piece of lace, a delicate bit of silk that has been fingered by hundreds of not too cleanly gloved hands.

"It is not only the shops that suffer," she continued, "but the homes of the friends of these maniacs on handling. How often it is with a sigh of relief a host or hostess sees guests depart, thankful at heart that some rare object of vertu has come out whole after the careless treatment just accorded it. It is a wise mother who teaches her children to walk into a drawing room and never by any chance to put a finger on a thing."

SHIRT WAIST TIPS.

White linen is very smart.
Fine tucks are always dainty.
Inch-wide box plaits are modish, too.
Painted china buttons give a look of prettiness.
White India silk represents ideal wear for the hottest days.

But there are shirt waist sets in various effects, antique silver, enameled gold and single stones all being good.

If you read how to transform a shirt waist into a dress affair, set the writer down as unworthy of your attention.

A shirt waist is a shirt waist and should never be topped by a fichu of other fanciful adornment.

As soon add a sash to a lounging robe and call it a visiting costume.

One French flannel shirt waist is the least those who wear them at all should possess.

And, truth to tell, the shirt waist suit is in much better taste.

Of course, though, the shirt waist suit has its place with the coat and jacket suit.

Many prefer the neck ribbon to the stiff collar and tie.

There's much latitude, too, in the matter of belts.—Philadelphia Record.

A feminine writer in the Lady's Pictorial denies the charge made by a lecturer before the Society of American Women in London that the English girl is becoming Americanized. On the contrary, she further asserts that it is the American girl that is being Anglicized. In the course of the article the writer remarks:

"I see very little that is American by the young English girl of to-day, but I see British influence alike in the speech, dress, deportment and occupations of the Transatlantic damsel. As a matter of fact the great movement for the higher education of women has progressed simultaneously, and on the same lines, in both countries on each side of the Atlantic; but it is in other matters, such as outdoor sports and exercises, comfortable clothes, food, social behavior, and a laudable desire for an independent livelihood, that the young American girl now so closely copies her English cousin. It is not too much to say that this Anglicizing of the Transatlantic maiden has gradually altered the national type, so that instead of a frail, pale little creature, whose horizon was bounded by a sofa, a novel and a bag of sweetmeats, we have the athletic and healthy young giantess who has been typified by a great draughtsman, and is known as the Gibson girl.

"Now, the Gibson girl is of the purely Anglo-Saxon aristocratic type, and her tastes are those of a well-bred English girl. She is generally depicted out of doors in a tweed skirt and a loose blouse, playing golf or tennis, rowing, swimming or driving. She is a superb young animal, built on the grand scale, and rejoicing exceedingly in her own health and her beauty."

IT IS AN OFFICER OF THE LAW OF HEALTH.—When called in to attend a disturbance it searches out the hiding-place of pain, and like a guardian of the peace, lays hands upon it and says, "I arrest you." Resistance is useless, as the law of health imposes a sentence of perpetual banishment on pain and Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was originated to enforce that sentence.—adv.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' CIRCLE

TREASURE ISLAND.

On that white Caribbean key,
Uncharted, lost these hundred years,
Rests in the keeping of the sea
The secret of the buccaneers.

Tarnished and soiled with rust and mold,
Heap jeweled poinards, musketoons,
Silks, sacramental cups of gold
Ingots and pesos and doubloons.

A fathom deep beneath the sand
The live gems, blood-stained, beam and burn,
And wait the lost adventurer's hand,
The midnight hail, the crew's return.

Remembering the torches' flare
When Blackbeard brought the chests ashore,
Landmarked the spot and sunk them there,
Beat back to sea—and comes no more.

Unless, maybe, at black of night,
Up from the phosphorescent sea
A phantom craft makes for the bight,
And anchors off the ghostly key;

And all the fierce, dead fighting men
From the deep-sea grave or gibbet chain
Riot upon the beach again,
As when they bled the Spanish main.

But when the dawn wind gives the sign
Back to the dark the shades retire,
Trailing along the shuddering brine
A wake of evanescent fire.

And Silence on that haunted shore
Renews her endless reign alone,
Pulsed by the long tide's rising roar,
The surf's withdrawing monotone.
—Frank L. Pollock in the Youth's Companion.

A SLEEPING GODDESS.

In a darkened, lonely chamber lay a fair unconscious form;
Damp, gold rings lay on a forehead fairer than a summer's morn.
Still and silent was that chamber, not a foot-fall stirred the air,
For the favorite goddess, Friendship, lay in silent slumber there.
Through the casement, like a moonbeam, came a yellow buzzing bee,
Lit upon those fairy ringlets, stopped in awe this sight to see.
"Goddess, thus you lie a-sleeping while the world whirls on its way!
Can you rest while hearts are breaking for a friendship rolled away?
In this darkened lonely chamber, none can enter—all must fall,
For the world can't live without you, Goddess, fairest of them all."
Thus the bee hummed to the sleeper. Dreamy fancies seemed to stir
O'er that fair, exhausted figure, as a wind o'er pine and fir.
Like a picture spread before her, moved a sad, forsaken world,
Each soul seeking its own pleasures, like a broken reed unfurled.
Forms prostrated in their sorrow; griefs unable to be borne—
Men and women ever tramping—tramping o'er a friendship torn.
As these pictures softly wafted, floated dimly o'er her mind
Silent ripples seemed to stir her—startled, she awoke to find
That she thus lay idly sleeping, while the world in misery pined.
With his errand thus completed through the casement flew the bee,
For the world again was stirring, and the goddess? So was she.
—Gladys R. Wright, Dixie, Que.

A SERMON BY JACK IN THE PULPIT.

Oh, Lydia, I am so glad you have come to Montreal at last. You must be tired and hungry after your long journey. Come and get washed. You will feel better after getting some of the dust off. Then after you have had some refreshments, I will take you to your room. How big you are getting! Let me see; how old are you now?

I am five years old, and will soon be as big as you are.

To-night and to-morrow morning, you may rest, and in the afternoon we will go to the mountain for wild flowers.

Are the trilliums and branching wood violets, that you wrote to me about, in bloom yet?

Yes, this is the month that they bloom most in.

The next day was Thursday. We went to the mountain in the afternoon as I had said.

On our way up, Lydia told me what she heard a pitcher plant say to a fly one day, when she was at the swamps. The plant was at the edge of the swamp so she could hear quite distinctly.

A hungry fly was flying around, and caught the plants eye, (Lydia says it has two hid away somewhere). Well, the pitcher plant said to Mr. Fly, "This way, sir, this way. I have some nice honey here. You may have some."

It was a great temptation, so the greedy fly crawled down the throat of the pitcher, in search of the honey. It found the road nice and smooth, for the hairs were pointing downward. Lydia thought she had waited fifteen minutes (she doesn't know much about time), when she looked into the pitcher plant, and saw the fly trying to get out, but the hairs were sticking in its eyes. She waited five minutes longer, looked and saw the fly lying at the botom quite dead.

The car was going pretty slow; but we got to the mountain at last. Lydia and I ran about gathering flowers. It was a beautiful day. The sky was a lovely blue, and the clouds were edged with a shining white color, as though the sun was coming from its hiding place behind them. Lydia thinks the clouds are made of snow. She said, "I wish we had our sleds with us, and could go up to the clouds. What fun we would have sleigh-riding on them."

We went to my favorite haunt, where papa and I had got several Jack in the pulpit the year before. We were just in time to hear the bellwort tolling its bell. All the flowers were in their places. There was Jack in his pulpit. We took a seat on the grass and listened.

There was some wild ginger there, blue cohosh, columbine, a butter cup, bloodroot, even an orchis, a large violet family, sacrifrage in its cushioned seat of moss and lichen, dog's tooth violets, trilliums, dandelions, and a bee.

"Mr. Wild Ginger," said Jack, "you deserve much praise, for you stand as one of the useful plants to man. From you they make medicine. That is something that heals people. But there is one thing I don't think is exactly right, and that is that you are too shy. I think of all the people you might cheer by lifting your head above your leaves."

Here he paused, and Lydia whispered, "I have heard that preached before, but the flowers do not seem to mind."

"Mr. Cohosh," went on Jack, "you deserve as much praise as Mr. Wild Ginger, for you, too, were much esteemed by the Indian medicine man, and your blue berries look quite cheering in the fall."

The columbine was up among the rocks which formed the gallery. Jack said to her, "Lady Columbine, (all the flowers call her Lady) though you are a belle among flowers, I find one fault with you. It is this: I think you live in dangerous places, not for yourself, but for the people who seek you. Think of how many lives you could brighten if it were not for that."

"Your majesty deserves to be a king, a better one could not be found," said Jack addressing an early buttercup. The flowers call him king because he has a golden crown.

Turning to the bloodroot he said, "Now my dear flowers, see how pure this plant is. Take it for an example. Try to have a pure spirit."

"Dear Miss Orchis," he said, "you, like Lady Columbine, are a belle. There is one fault to find with you. You are too scarce."

Looking at the trillium, he said: "You, like the violet, are beautiful and shy. But do not be afraid to lift your head up, for you are spotless."

Then, turning to the branching wood violet, he went on, "You are a very generous flower, for you make a seat that the bee might rest while he gathers his honey."

"Mr. Dog's Tooth Violet," said he, "you are one of the bravest flowers. You are one of the first flowers to appear, and are not afraid of the frost."

"We all pay our respects to Grandmother Dandelion, and her daughter with her beautiful golden hair," said he nodding to the dandelions.

He said a few words to the sacrifrage, but I cannot recall them now.

To the bee he said, "Perhaps you do not know what good you are doing, but you help the flowers a great deal. In getting the honey, some p len gets on you, and when you go to another flower, it rubs off, in that way fertilizing the plant. I don't know what the flowers would do without you."

He then turned to us and said, "If you will examine the violets you will find that the bottom petal which we call the step-mother, has two chairs to sit on, the two side petals, or the step-mother's daughters, have a chair each, and the two top petals, or step-children, have but one chair, between them. The chairs are the sepals."

It almost took our breath away to hear him speak to us. We were delighted, and did as he told, and found it was true. We then began to gather some more flowers, filled our lunch baskets with them, and started down the mountain. Sitting on a flat stone we arranged our flowers, then got on the car, and reached home tired but happy.

ALEXANDRA BRAEUER.

Montreal.

Young Contributors

The boys and girls are invited to contribute sketches, short stories, verses, etc., to this column. Write on one side of the paper only and address Pandora, Herald Office, Montreal.

IN VIOLET TIME.

"Flooding the swamps, fringing the hills and lurking in shady nooks in the meadows are the best loved flowers of spring, the violets." At that time of year, nothing is more pleasant than a visit to the violet patch. To return triumphant with baskets laden with these delicately scented flowers.

There are nearly 200 species of the violet, several of which the white, yellow and blue, have been observed in Canada, finding congenial homes in every part of the Dominion. But perhaps the best known and most highly prized is the common blue violet. Enriching meadows and bordering woodland nooks, these tiny purple heart-shaped flowers, nodding on their long slender peduncles, are seen everywhere among the grass. Yet delightful as are these "lovely children of the shade" the blue violets have no scent, but then, where Dame Nature withholds the charm of perfume, she always bestows the gift of color, and there are, perhaps no other flowers of our woods, more prettily and gracefully tinted than our pale blue and deep purple violets. Let us now contrast the common violet with the viola blanda, a white violet, which often fills the low, wet woods with its fragrance. Here, nature has taken away that rich blue color, but has given instead, a delicate elusive scent which makes the species a universal favorite. Who has fully realized, I wonder, when gazing into the expressive face of a garden pansy, with its beautiful tints and pencilling its velvety petals and sweet fragrance, that the little modest violets, so common in the meadow and woody glades are the parents of those showy, valued blossoms. Some poets of recent years have called this lovely flower "Heart's Ease," not knowing perhaps that the petals of the sweet scented violets were once mixed in a preparation used to ease pain in the region of the heart. Even the novelists speak fondly of this little flower for in their works many a lady fair has "beautiful violet eyes" and many a heroine bears the name of "Viola." It is said that Napoleon, France's greatest emperor, ever cherished an undying love for this tiny woodland blossom and when retiring to his quiet home at St. Elbro, carried with him a violet plant, and fondly raised it with his own hand. The violet is now the chosen flower of the French people. Many young girls have named the sweet violet as their favorite, and will have none but violet perfumes and powders. But let them now think seriously of the modest little violet and choose it also as their emblem. Let them learn to live like it in friendship and deep humility.

A. B. CHURCH,
"Bell Towers."
Lachine, Que.

The Post Bag.

All young people are welcome to this column. The editor is pleased to receive letters and will answer as soon as possible. Please don't write with dignity to say that as your letter was not answered the same week you are sure the editor does not wish to be troubled, and you will not write again.

A. B. Church.—The violet one was much better. The information was very interesting.

Harold.—The Boys' Own is published in England. You will find the exact address in any number.

Archie Moson Elliott.—The little sketch was in pencil Archie, and couldn't be reproduced. Do another nicely in good black ink. You are a new member, eh?

Birdie.—But you can write nice letters Birdie, even if you can't write stories and draw pictures. Now I daresay you are a good little housekeeper and play the piano for your father in the evenings too.

Hazel.—That was the sweetest, neatest little letter, written on birch bark. What a lovely time you are having. Tell us about the curios when you get them.

Gladys.—You were a good girl to go to work and try again, and your industry is rewarded, as you will see in another column. The idea was very nice indeed. "Nice" isn't the right word, but I can't think of any other.

P. R. G.—Boys are most welcome and very much liked—most boys, and so are girls—most girls.

Little Pansy.—Modesty, or the fear of not doing myself justice, forbids my writing a description of my appearance, thank you Pansy.

G.—I will hold the "pome" till later, as there is not room this week. It was cruel with the thermometer rapidly rising upwards to suggest deciding anyone's future. It is difficult to write plainly in such a public column. Now what do you mean by being a "writer?" An authoress or poetess, or to do newspaper work, and get into the magazines? Write more fully. One thing, music takes years and years of study as well as talent, and writing is a more haphazard business. I think it would be a pity to ever give up the music. Write again.

TO ALL THE CORRESPONDENTS.

For the next couple of weeks there will be no Circle page, for your long suffering editor is going to have some well earned holidays. I firmly repeat "well earned," for sitting near a Craig Street window in the hot weather and hearing the cars chase the coal carts and railway trucks should entitle anyone to have holidays. Later there will be some new competitions. I hope on my return to find plenty of contributions from all the members, stories, drawings and letters, that the young contributors column may continue to be as interesting as it is now.

PANDORA.

A FAIRY STORY

Once upon a time, long ago, five little fairies met together in the depths of a wood. Although the sun was shining brightly, not a ray of sunlight came into their hiding place beneath the shelter of three stones piled together. About the stones grew masses of wild ferns, whose long fronds were woven closely, making a safe hiding place for the little folks.

They were seated close to each other on a small stone, and talked in whispers lest they should be overheard and sent to bed with a scolding. For the Queen was very particular about the ways and habits of her maids in waiting, and insisted that they must take their sleep at the proper time and not be getting into mischief. As long as the sun shone they must stay under shelter, away from the haunts of mortals, but when night time came they were free to come and go.

"Tell us what the secret is, Fliff," whispered one little fairy. "I could hardly wait until they had all gone to bed."

Fluff crept closer and told her story in eager whispers, while the others watched and listened with all their might.

"You see, I was bringing back fresh thistle down for the Queen's bed, and I did not like the Thistles at the edge of the wood, they are too big, so I went across the field and a long way beyond. Then I found some with little soft tufts of down, and I filled my bag and started home. Well, it grew heavier and heavier, until by the time I reached the big field I was so tired that I laid it down and crept under a nice thick woodbine to rest. Then I went to sleep, and when I woke up it was broad daylight."

"Oh! Oh!" chorused the little fairies in delight. Just think how you would feel if you rested under a bush late in the afternoon and awoke when it was dark a long way from home. That was the way the little fairy felt.

"Go on! Were you frightened?" they asked.

"A little, just at first," Fluff confessed. "But I knew I must go home quickly or the Queen would be worried, so I picked up my bag and started. I got along very well at first, then suddenly I bumped right into something and I heard a big voice say: "Well, well; what is all this?" Oh, I was frightened then! You see, the sun blinded me and I did not see him."

"Him! Who?"

"Why, a big, black beetle. At first I was too scared to say anything, then he told me to get on his back and he would take me into the wood. So I did, and I only had a little way to fly home."

"Is that all the secret?" demanded on little listener. She was getting very sleepy and a little cross.

"No, that's only the beginning. He told me that there is an enchanted pool in the wood beyond the hill, and whoever bathes in it will have the power to change themselves into any shape they please. Only, you must jump in at the instant the sun touches the water—and it only shines there once a day, at the time the mortals call noon."

"Any one! Then we could do it, couldn't we, Fluff?" they questioned, and Fluff assented eagerly.

For some time they sat with their heads close together, as they discussed the ways and means of carrying out their plan. When they finally separated and fled as quietly as possible to their beds it was decided that the next day, just before noon, while all the other little fairies slept, they would meet at the pool and try its powers.

The sun was creeping around his daily path in the heavens, and had almost reached the highest point in his climb, when the fairies met at the pool. Each one had a tale to tell of her narrow escape from capture by one of the guards. But they had finally reached the place in safety, and prepared hastily for the plunge.

They drew off their dainty dresses and hung them carefully on blades of tall grass, out of harm's way. Their little shoes they dropped on the bank, then they stood in a row at the edge of the water, anxiously watching for the right moment to jump in.

A sudden little breeze moved the leaves of a big tree above them, and a sunbeam flashed straight into the dark waters of the pool.

At the same instant five itny figures jumped into the water, and a moment later they were paddling about with little gasps at the cold. Then they splashed gaily about as the sun shone bright and warm on them, dazzling them with its brightness.

A shadow fell across the pool and the fairies beheld one of the terrors of their lives—a mortal, and worst of all, a man.

With a sigh of thankfulness he threw himself down on the grass, lying there a moment to grow cool after his hot walk, then he bent and took a long drink from the pool.

The fairies had fled under shelter at his approach, and they waited shivering and terror stricken until he went on his way. Then they ran quickly to their clothes, which still hung unharmed from the grass blades; but, alas! the little shoes were ruined. The mortal had sat on them!

Crestfallen and too unhappy to even try to make use of the power they hoped they possessed, the fairies went slowly home.

This time they had been missed and when they arrived the Queen sent for the culprits to be brought before her. Weeping and ashamed they told their story, then stood with bent heads to hear the scolding they knew they deserved.

But the Queen was more grieved than angry.

"You foolish little fairies!" she said. "Don't you know it is I who enchant the pools and give my subjects power to change themselves into other forms? Don't you know that I only give the power to those who are wise enough to use their knowledge well? But you have been punished enough and I will only give you something to remind you of your folly. Puck," she called, "bring me a willow twig."

Puck brought the twig, and at the Queen's command, planted it in the ground. She touched it with her wand and little branches sprang from it on every side. Then Queen Mab hung the five little pairs of broken shoes on the branches. Once more she touched them with her wand and they turned into flowers, which hung by slender stems from the willow twig, while here and there a leaf crept out.

"Let those always remind you what foolish little fairies you have been," said the Queen, reproachfully.

And that is the reason why the quaint flowers which grow in our grandmother's garden are called Lady Slippers.

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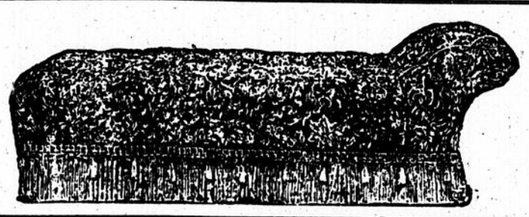

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SOME OLD POEMS RE-PRINTED

Young readers—and others too—are asked to send copies of popular poems which will be published.

GO, LOVELY ROSE.

By Waller.

Edmund Waller was born in Hertfordshire, Eng., March 3, 1605; died at Beaconsfield, Oct. 21, 1687. He was educated at the university of Cambridge, was a leader in the famous Long parliament, was exiled in 1643, and returned to England when Cromwell was lord protector. He was also a favorite at the court of Charles II.

Henry Kirke White was born at Nottingham, Eng., March 21, 1785; died at Cambridge, Eng., Oct. 1, 1806:

Go, lovely rose!
Tell her that wastes her time and me,
That now she knows,
When I resemble her to thee,
How sweet and fair she seems to be.

Tell her that's young.
And shuns to have her graces spied.
That hadst thou sprung.
In deserts where no men abide,
Thou must have uncommended died.

Small is the worth
Of beauty from the light retired;
Bid her come forth
Suffer herself to be desired,
And not blush so to be admired.

Then die! that she
The common fate of all things rare
May read in thee,—
How small a part of time they share,
That are so wonderous sweet and fair.

* * * * * * * * *

(Stanza added by Henry Kirke White.)

Yet, though thou fade,
From thy dead leaves let fragrance rise;
And teach the maid,
That goodness Time's rude hand defies,
That virtue lives when beauty dies.

Lords of the North

By A. C. LAUT

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

A broad-girthed log lay in the swamp and stretched out over mid-stream in a way that would give a quick diver a least a good, clean, clear leap. A score more savages had emerged from the woods and were eagerly searching, from the limbs of the trees above, where I might be perched, to the black river bed below. However much I may vacillate between two courses, once my decision is taken, I have ever been swift to act; and I slipped down the tree-trunk with the bound of a bullet through a gun-barrel, took one last look from the opening, which revealed pursuers not fifty yards away, plunged through the marsh, dashed to the fallen log and made a rush to the end.

A score of brazen throats screeched out their baffled rage. There was a twanging of bow-strings. The humming of arrow flight sung about my head. I heard the crash of some savage blazing away with his old flint-lock. A deep-drawn breath, and I was cleaving the air. Then the murky, greenish waters splashed in my face, opened wide and closed over me.

A tangle of green was at the soft, muddy bottom. Something living, slippery, silky and furry, that was neither fish, nor water snake, got between my feet; but countless arrows, I knew, were aimed and ready for me, when I came to the surface. So I held down—for what seemed an interminable time, though it was only a few seconds, struck for the far shore, and presently felt the green slime of the upper water matting in my hair.

Every swimmer knows that rich, sweet, full intake of life-giving air after a long dive. I drew in deep, fresh breaths and tried to blink the slime from my eyes, and get my bearings. There were the howlings of baffled wolves from what was now the far side of the river bank; but domed clay mounds, mossy, floating branched and a world of willow shrubs were about my head. Then I knew what the furry thing among the tangle at the river bottom was, and realized that I had come up among the beaver lodges. The dam must have been an old one; for the clay houses were all overgrown with moss and water-weeds. A perfect network of willow growth interlaced the different lodges.

I heard the splash as of a diver from the opposite side. Was it a beaver, or my Indian pursuers? Then I could distinctly make out the strokes of some one swimming and splashing about. My foes were determined to have me, dead or alive. I ducked under, found shallow, soft bottom, half paddled, half waded, a pace more shoreward, and came up with my head in utter darkness.

Where was I? I drew breath. Yes, assuredly, I was above water; but the air was fetid with heavy, animal breath and teeth snarled shut in my very face. Somehow I had come up through the broken bottom of an old beaver lodge and was now in the lair of the living creatures. What was inside, I cannot record; for to my eyes the blackness was positively thick. I felt blindly out through the palpable darkness and caught tight hold of a pole, that seemed to reach from side to side. This gave me leverage and I hoisted myself upon it, bringing my crown a mighty sharp crack as I mounted the perch; for the beaver lodge sloped down like an egg shell.

I must have seemed some water monster to the poor beaver; for there was a scurrying, scampering and gurgling off into the river. Then my own breathing and the drip of my clothes were all that disturbed the lodge.

Time, say certain philosophers, is the measure of a man's ideas marching along in uniform procession. But I hold they are wrong. Time is nothing of the sort; else had time stopped as I hung panting over the pole in the beaver lodge; for one idea and one only, beat and beat and beat to the pulsing of the blood that throbbed through my brain—"I am safe—I am safe—I am safe!"

How can I tell how long I hung there? To me it seemed a century. I do not even know whether I lost consciousness. I am sure I repeated awakened with a jerk back from some hazy, far-off, oblivious realm, shut off even in memory from the things of this life. I am sure I tried to burrow my hand through the clammy moss-wall of the beaver lodge to let in fresh air; but my spirit would be suddenly rapt away to that other region. I am sure I felt the waters washing over my head and sweeping me away from this world to another life. Then I would lose grip of the pole and come to myself clutching at it with wild terror; and again the drowse of life's borderland would overpower me. And all the time I was saying over and over, "I am safe! I am safe!"

How many of the things called hours slipped past, I do not know. As I said before, it seemed to me a century. Whether it was mid-day, or twilight, when I let myself down from the pole and crawled like a bedraggled water-rat to the shore, I do not know. Whether it was morning, or night, when I dragged myself under the fern-brake and fell into a death-like sleep, I do not know. When I awakened, the forest was a labyrinth of shafted moonlight and sombre shadows. All that had happened in the past twenty-four hours came back to me with vivid reality. I remembered Laplante's promise to leave a horse for me in the valley beyond the beaver dam. With this hope in my heart I crawled cautiously down through the silent shadows of the night.

At daybreak I found Louis had made good his promise, and I was speeding on horseback towards the trail, where Little Fellow awaited me.

CHAPTER XX.

PLOTS AND COUNTER-PLOTS.

He who would hear that paradox of impossibilities—silence become vocal—must traverse the vast wastes of the prairie by night. As a mother quiets a fretful child, so the illimitable calm lulls tumultous thoughts. The wind moving through empty solitudes comes with a sigh of unutterable loneliness. Unconsciously, men listen for some faint rustling from the gauzy, wavering streamers that fire northern skies. The dullest ear can almost fancy sounds from the noiseless wheeling of planets through the overspanning vaulted blue; and human speech seems sacrilege.

Though the language of the prairie be not in words, some message is surely uttered; for the people of the plains wear the far-away look of communion with the unseen and the unheard. The fine sensibility of the white woman, perhaps, shows the impress of the vast solitudes most readily, and the gravely repressed nature of the Indian least; but all plain-dwellers have learned to catch the voice of the prairie. I myself, know the message well, though I may no more put it into words than the song love sings in one's heart. Love, says the poet, is infinite. So is the space of the prairie. That, I suppose, is why both are too boundless for the limitation of speech.

Night after night, with only a grassy swish and deadened tread over the turf breaking stillness, we journeyed northward. Occasionally, like the chirp of a cricket in a dry well, life sounded through emptiness. Skulking coyotes, seeking prey among earth mounds, or night hawks, lilting solitarily in vaulted mid-heaven, uttered cries that pierced the vast blue. Owls flapped stupidly up from our horses' feet. Hungry kites wheeled above lonely Indian graves, or perched on the scaffolding, where the dead lay swataed in skins.

Reflecting on my experiences with the Mandanes and the Sioux, I was disposed to upbraid fate as a senseless thing with no thread of purpose through life's hopeless jumble. Now, something in the calm of the plains or the certainty of our unerring star-guides, quieted my unrest. Besides, was I not returning to one who was peerless? That hope speedily eclipsed all interests. That was purpose enough for my life. Forthwith, I began comparing lustrous gray eyes to the stars, and tracing a woman's figure in the diaphanous northern lights. One face ever gleamed through the dusk at my horse's head and beckoned northward. I do not think her presence left me for an instant on that homeward journey. But, indeed, I should not set down these extravagances, which each may recall in his own case, only I would have others judge whether she influenced me, or I, her.

Thus we travelled northward, journeying by night as long as we were in the Sioux territory. Once in the land of the Assiniboines, we rode day and night to the limit of our horses' endurance. Remembering the Hudson's Bay outrage at the Souris, and having also theard from Mandane runners of a raid planned by our rivals against the North-West fort at Pembina, I steered wide of both places, following the old Missouri trail midway between the Red and Souris rivers. It may have been because we traveled at night, but I did not encounter a single person, native or white, till we came close to the Red and were less than a day's journey from Fort Gibraltar. On the river trail, we overtook some Hudson's Bay trappers. The fellows would not answer a single question about events during the year and scampered away from us as if we carried smallpox, which had thinned the population a few years before.

"That's bad!" said I aloud, as the men fled down the river bank, where we could not follow. Little Fellow looked as solemn as a grave-stone. He shook his head with ominous wisdom that foresees all evil but refuses to prophesy.

"Bother to you, Little Fellow!" I exclaimed. "What do you mean? What's up?"

Again the Indian shook his head with dark mutterings, looking mighty solemn, but he would not share his foreknowledge. We met more Hudson's Bay men, and their conduct was unmistakably suspicious. On a sudden seeing us, they reined in their horses, wheeled and galloped off without a word.

"I don't like that! I emphatically don't!" I piloted my broncho to a slight roll of the prairie, where we could reconnoitre. Distinctly there was the spot where the two rivers met. Intervening shrubbery confused my bearings. I rose in my stirrups, while Little Fellow stood erect on his horse's back.

"Little Fellow!" I cried, exasperated with myself, "Where's Fort Gibraltar? I see where it ought to be, where the towers ought to be higher than that brush, but where's the fort?"

The Indian screened his eyes and gazed forward. Then he came down with a thud, abruptly re-straddling his horse, and uttered one explosive word—"Smoke."

"Smoke? I don't see smoke! Where's the fort?"

"No fort," said he

"You're daft!" I informed him, with the engaging frankness of a maser for a servant. "There—is—a fort, and you know it—we're both lost—that's more! A fine Indian you are, to get lost!"

(To be Continued.)

Kills Bed Bugs

one application of *LYONS'* Liquid Bug Poison does the work. Costs 25c. a large bottle. Your money back if not satisfactory. At all dealers.

John T. Lyons, corner Craig and Bleury, and 2455 St. Catherine Street.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder

is a Catarrh Cure that Cures Colds and Catarrh.

Actually, positively, indisputably, irrefutably, Cures Colds and Catarrh!
Not always with first application, although even that invariably brings relief in 10 minutes.
But it Cures, it Cures Colds and Catarrh!
Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills cure Liver Ills. 40 doses 10 cents.
Sold by B. E. McGale, 2123 Notre Dame Street.—5.

SUNSHINE
CANADIAN NEWS OF THE INTERNATIONAL SUNSHINE SOCIETY

GOOD CHEER.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not meant for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears—
Pass it on.

COMPENSATION.

There's never a day so sunny
But a little cloud appears,
There's never a life so happy
But has its time of tears;
Yet the sun shines out the brighter,
Whenever the tempest clears.

There's never a sun that rises
But we know 'twill set at night;
The tints that gleam in the morning
At evening are just as bright;
And the hour that is the sweetest
Is between the dark and the light.

There's never a dream so happy
But the waking makes us sad;
There's never a dream of sorrow
But the waking makes us glad;
We shall look some day with wonder
At the troubles we have had.

Anon.

THOUGHTS FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY—

Sunday is like a stile between the fields of toil, where we can kneel and pray, or sit and meditate.—Longfellow.

MONDAY—

As ships meet at sea for a moment together, when words of greeting must be spoken, and then away upon the deep, so men walk in this world. And I think we should cross no man's path without hailing, and if needs, giving him supplies.—Henry Ward Beecher.

TUESDAY—

Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.—Confucius.

WEDNESDAY—

To cultivate kindness is a great part of the business of life.—Samuel Johnson.

THURSDAY—

The habit of letting every foolish or uncharitable thought, as it arises, find words has a great deal to do with much evil in the world. Check the habit of uttering the words, and gradually you will find that you check the habit of thought, too. A resolution always to turn to some distinctly good thought when a complaining or unkind one arises in the mind is a great help.—H. L. Sidney Lear.

FRIDAY—

The greatest burden we have to carry in life is self. The most difficult thing we have to manage is self.—Hannah Whitall Smith.

Letters in regard to the organization of Sunshine branches should be sent to Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden, the president general of the International Sunshine Society, 96 Fifth Avenue, New York.

FOR NERVOUS INVALID.

The following suggestion for spreading good cheer comes from Rochester Branch No. 2:

If you know an invalid who is nervous and restless, ask her friends to fill a bag with small, inexpensive remembrances, done up in an attractive manner, and send it to her with instructions that it is a new kind of medicine to be taken every morning at 10 o'clock, and every afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The effect is marvellous. The invalid is so filled with curiosity over the contents of the bag that she forgets herself, which is the one thing sought for in treating nervous diseases.

FOR SUNSHINE CHILDREN.

Remember that scrap books are most acceptable to children who are ill, and the nurses in hospitals tell us that in many cases where the children are too ill to turn the leaves of a book single leaves of cardboard with pictures arranged on them in an attractive way help much to amuse.

Another source of amusement to children can be furnished at a very small expense. Take a large piece of cardboard and paste on it a pretty picture, a bright colored one, if you have it. When it is perfectly dry, cut it up into pieces of different shapes and you have an interesting picture puzzle. A bright chromo is good for this purpose.

WOMEN WHO MOURN WEAKNESS OF MEN

If the sorrows of all hearts were exposed to the public sight, and hidden griefs made known, it would be found that thousands of women who wear a cheerful aspect as well as the many upon whose faces grief has left a mark, have their lives darkened by the unsteadiness and intemperance of a husband or of a brother. Only those who have suffered from this cause can realize the misery of seeing a loved one becoming weaker and less able to resist temptation, his prospects becoming poorer, his health breaking down, and worst of all, growing degraded and despised for want of power to break away from an evil habit.

The name of the women who suffer thus is legion. Tears, reproaches and pleadings seem powerless to effect a cure, for the will has become weakened, and more than effort is needed. Many of the men who are in the thrall of this habit long to be free. They know it is ruining their health and prospects, but they know of no way to overcome the appetite. For such men there is a cure, and for the women who mourn over these wrecked lives there is hope. It is possible to cure this habit permanently by means of a perfectly harmless vegetable medicine, the Dixon Cure, which has been repeatedly found to work a complete cure.

Mr. Lalime, 572 St. Denis street, from whom advice and medicine is obtained, has the strongest possible proof in letters from those who have taken the treatment that it is all it claims to be. Unlike the many so-called "cures," the Dixon Cure does not profess to work miracles. It does not claim to cure patients unconsciously by dropping powder in their food or tea, which is useless. It is a cure which cannot injure the most delicate constitution. It restores the stomach to normal condition and improves the digestion. In three days the terrible craving for drink is destroyed, and in twenty-four days, taking the medicine each hour, a complete cure is effected.

A man cannot be cured against his will, and when he makes no effort to stop. But any man who desires to be cured, and will take the medicine regularly, may be transformed from an alcoholic wreck to a healthy man. Severe cases, where men had become habitual drunkards, have given way to the treatment, and with the appetite for drink destroyed, they have become strong and well.

The letters to Mr. Lalime giving the histories of the cases he treats prove the fact that the cure is a blessing to mankind. Some of the correspondence begins despondently, but ends with hope and gratitude. Many patients write a year afterwards to testify to their complete restoration.

While needless to say all correspondence is private, in many cases those who have been cured allow their names to be given to prospective patients, who can write and learn for themselves what has been accomplished. Mr. Lalime is deeply interested in his good work, and is most willing to freely give information and advice to any who write to him or call upon him at 572 St. Denis street.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S Chlorodyne

The Original and Only Genuine - -

Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne, and the whole story of the Defendant, Freeman, was literally untrue, and he regretted to say that it had been sworn to. — Times, July 10.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

Is the best and most certain remedy in Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, etc.

The Illustrated London News, of September 28th, 1895, says: "If I were asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be the most generally useful, I should say CHLORODYNE. I never travel without it, and its general applicability to the relief of a large number of sim e ailments forms its best recommendation."

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

The Right Hon. Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davenport that he had received information to the effect that the only remedy of any service in Cholera was Chlorodyne. — See Lancet, December 5th 1864.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

Is a certain cure for Cholera, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Colic, etc.

Caution.—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" in the stamp. Overwhelming medical testimony accompanies each bottle. Sole manufacturer, J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 Great Russell Street, London, W.C.

LACE HOUSE.

Owing to bad weather we have a large assortment of Blouses on hand, which will be sold at cut price to clear entire stock. The best-fitting models in White, also plain ones in Colors.

E. M. SKIDDY,
2431 St. Catherine Street.

Drunkeness and Morphine Habits

Positively cured at home without pain, publicity, or detention from business. Best of references. Call and see our long list of testimonials, or write for our pamphlet giving full particulars. Address:

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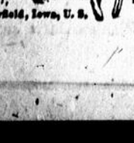

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SPECIAL FEATURE FOR THE HOT WEATHER.

SHORT STORIES FOR SUMMER READING

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The Herald has made arrangements for a series of short stories by leading authors. These will be found particularly interesting fiction for the summer months. One story will appear each Saturday.

With Her Own Hands.

By CHARLES E. PEARCE.

Author of "Besieged in Lucknow," "John Dale, Convict," "Miss Doon, of Manchester," "In the Coils of Klondike." etc.

"Is it for the last time, Janet?"

"You know best about that."

The fire which had for a moment flashed in Stephen Musgrave's dark eyes died down, leaving them sullen and expressionless. Though his glance was fixed on the fair landscape he saw nothing. The grassy slope descending to the placid stream, the line of pollards, the path on the other side of the river leading to the Hodsbourne Woods, black against the dull red of the setting sun, were to him invisible. The picture before his eyes was the proud, disdainful face of Janet Langdon.

The girl stood, erect, every muscle, every nerve of her handsome, vigorous body stiffened into rebellion. When Stephen put his question she turned from him abruptly, her blue eyes merciless, scorn in every line of her beautiful face. He heard defiance in her answer, in her voice, but he could not see how that defiance was belied by the quiver of the red lips.

"You'd better marry George Hurst and have done with it," said he, with bitter emphasis.

"Keep your advice for those who want it, Stephen Musgrave."

"Why don't you say you are tired of me? I should know what you meant then," he cried, passionately.

"Really? Not you. You're too stupid."

Her contempt made him wince, the smouldering fire leaped once more to his eyes, his mouth was compressed till it became little more than a white line.

He lost self-control and seized the girl's wrist roughly—more roughly than he imagined.

"Listen, Janet," said he, sinking his voice until it was scarcely more than a horse whisper. "You're the first girl who's ever trifled with me, and, by Heaven! you shall be the last. I will never let you go, mind that. Marry Hurst, by all means—I pity him, poor beggar."

He flung her arm from him as one jerks away something of no moment and laughed exultantly.

She turned as fierce as he, her eyes ablaze, her cheeks scarlet with passion.

"I hate you—you—you coward!" she cried.

He had roused her from her contemptuous mood and he drank in her enhanced beauty with a savage pleasure.

"Coward, is it? Not a coward, Janet, where a woman is concerned."

Quick as lightning his arm was round her waist, and he kissed her full on the lips.

"Take that to George Hurst."

The sharp sound of the girl's hand on his cheek startled the still air like the crack of a whip.

"And that is my parting gift," she cried. Breaking from him, she ran, her bosom heaving, her lips tremulous, along the path across the meadow where beyond the common Hodsbourne village lay nestled in the hollow.

Stephen Musgrove watched the girl's shapely figure till, passing through the gate at the end of the path, she was lost to view, then, with his eyes fixed on the ground and his hands in his pocket, descended the slope towards the river. He still felt the sting of her hand, but his smarting cheek, instead of exasperating him, sent his love to fever heat.

The glow of the water cooled into grey, the shadows of the pollards became black as ink, the sky was overspread with the opalescence of a midsummer night; Stephen Musgrove, his head bent, wandered slowly along the river bank.

The man was nursing his love, to what end he knew not, though certain vague thoughts were beginning to take shape in his mind. Janet Langdon, a tempest of emotions raging within her, was hastening homewards, carrying her head high with a sense of victory. If she had anything clear in her whirling brain, it was a desire to inflict condign punishment and vexation on Stephen Musgrave, even if she made it up afterwards. The fiercer the quarrel and the more relentless the punishment, the sweeter the reconciliation.

By the time Janet had reached her mother's house the white heat of passion had cooled. She pushed open the garden gate, and a sharp pain brought back an irritating remembrance of Stephen Musgrave. She looked at her wrist; grey, though the light was, five red marks showed distinctly on her white flesh.

She felt the sting of humiliation. Musgrave's contemptuous gesture, the kiss that blistered her lips, his taunt about George Hurst—it all returned and sent her quivering from head to foot.

She was tempted to stay out until calmness returned. Her mother's pestering questions just then would be beyond endurance. But it was too late, the creaking of the rusty hinges had been heard. Mrs. Langdon met her half-way down the garden path.

"Come in, Janet—come in. I was afraid you'd be late. Farmer Hurst's inside.

"I don't want to see him to-night," answered the girl sullenly.

"Don't be a fool, child. He's been waiting here an hour, fidgeting and looking at his watch every five minutes. D' you think I can't tell what that means? He wanted to know where you'd gone—said he walk and meet you, but I wasn't going to let him slip. I dropped a word that you'd gone along by the river, past Patcham's corner, and that was enough, I saw his jaw drop."

Patcham's Corner was on Musgrave's land, and Mrs. Langdon's diplomacy effected its object. Hurst said he would wait until Janet came back.

At her mother's words the girl's bosom rose and fell. Her riotous nerves tingled. A glorious triumph was within her grasp—a triumph over Stephen Musgrave. George Hurst had been a widower six years, and the prophecy of the village gossips that he would take to himself a second wife within a twelvemonth after the death of his first had been falsified. As he had prospered exceedingly and still remained single, the only reasonable explanation was that there was no one in Hodsbourne good enough for him.

Janet knew all this, but she had never troubled about the rich farmer until handsome Stephen Musgrave came after her. It was flattering when Stephen openly showed his attention, but she was not going to be added to the list of his conquests.

There was no one she could so well play off against Stephen Musgrave as the unattainable Farmer Hurst, and she had succeeded in bringing Stephen to his knees much more effectually than she anticipated, or, may be, intended.

In the arena of flirtation she had defeated the champion, Stephen Musgrave, hitherto unconquered, had gone down before her, and so far victory was sweet. But had she herself issued from the conflict unwounded? And was she prepared to deliver the coup de grace to Stephen Musgrave by marrying George Hurst?

She had never bargained for that fierce quarrel, and now the strain was over her feminine armor was gone, her weapons dropped. George Hurst had come at a moment when she was utterly defenceless.

Dazed and confused, she followed Mrs. Langdon round the house to the kitchen entrance.

"Mercy on me, you're not fit to be seen! You look as if you had stuck your head in a furze bush."

The girl had flung her hat on the table. The masses of her tawny hair were clustered loosely about her forehead, the coil, usually so neat and shining, was undone.

Her mother considered her ruffled hair slatternly, most men would have thought it gave a piquancy to her scarlet cheeks, her liquid blue eyes, her red lips, her dimpled chin.

"Gracious! You are not going to see Mr. Hurst like that? Whatever will he think?"

"I don't care what he thinks," returned Janet, doggedly.

She had caught sight of her reflection in the mirror, the tumult of emotions had intensified her brilliant coloring, the fire in her eyes roused by Stephen Musgrave's kiss had not died away. She felt instinctively her beauty was provoking. Some demon within her urged her to see if the staid, the ultra-respectable, middle-aged man could be tempted out of his coldness. Her mother would have detained her, but she evaded maternal solicitude and disappeared.

Mrs. Langdon sank into a Windsor chair, her large features working convulsively, and it was as much as she could do to avoid throwing her apron over her head and weeping.

"Farmer Hurst marry a slattern, and him used to everything so spick and span, first in his wife's time, and next in his sister's? Never! But there, I always said Janet would stand in her own light."

She could not control her anxiety. She rose, stole into the passage, and listened at the door of the next room. She could hear Hurst's deep growl, but his words were indistinguishable.

"Seems to have all the talk to himself," she murmured. "I wonder whether that's a good or bad sign," and crept back to the kitchen.

Presently she heard the door open, a heavy step traversed the passage, the rustle of a skirt followed. The outer door closed abruptly; there was no lovers' lingering farewell.

"Nothing come of it," lamented Mrs. Langdon. "The girl's thrown away her chance. I knew she would."

Before the woman could rise from her chair Janet came hastily into the room, the scarlet of her cheeks and lips vanished, the light gone from her eyes. Her disordered hair, which a quarter of an hour ago had given life to the picture, now brought to it the aspect of death.

"No wonder you look like a ghost," snapped her mother. "I suppose now you're sorry you didn't do what I told you—make yourself tidy and respectable?"

"Yes, I am. Perhaps if I had he wouldn't have wanted to marry me."

"Eh? Then he did ask you?" returned Mrs. Langdon, breathlessly. "Of course, you said yes?"

The girl nodded, and stood motionless, her eyes fixed on the ground, her left hand grasping her right wrist where Stephen Musgrave had left the marks of his fingers.

A sob, a passionate cry, and the next moment her mother was left alone in the midst of pious thanksgivings.

* * * * * * * * *

Farmer Hurst evidently intended to make up for tardiness in taking a second wife by the celerity of his preparations for the wedding.

Perhaps he thought Janet might alter her mind, for the banns were at once put up; he packed off his sister to a cottage about a mile from the Rectory farm, a good deal of his old furniture was replaced by modern articles, more in accordance with the taste of a young bride, and the wedding was celebrated with congratulations and not a little adverse criticism.

Still, outwardly all seemed to indicate fair weather. When Farmer Hurst led his bride from the vestry to the porch his square, hard face wore the slightly cunning, wholly self-satisfied smile familiar to his associates on market days when he had succeeded in driving a close bargain, but the general opinion was that Janet did not look as a bride should, radiant with happiness.

Only once did her expression change, and that was when the crowd pressed forward and packed the porch. Despite the gloom, her eyes caught sight of Stephen Musgrave—his brown face no longer of its healthy ruddiness, his lips white, his eyes sunken.

Farmer Hurst saw his too, and the cunning smile curved his mouth a little more.

"Won't you alter your mind, Stephen, and come up to the farm? There'll be rare doings to-day, I'll warrant," said he, condescendingly.

"Thank 'ee. I'll choose my own time for coming," returned Musgrave, his sullen glance fixed on Janet.

The newly-made husband straightened himself, as much as to say, "I've fought fair and won the day, and now I can afford to be generous."

The nine days' wonder became a commonplace fact, and Janet Langdon, the village coquette, was forgotten in Mrs. Hurst, the farmer's wife. Stephen Musgrave dropped out of sight, allowing his man, Ralph Herne, the use of his cottage at Patcham's Corner, and himself living in London.

Autumn mists, winter frost and snow were gone, and with the spring farming woke into activity. George Hurst, busy all day among his men, out of whom it was said he got every ounce of work, came home mud-bespattered, smelling of the soil and the rankness of greasy wool. Sheep-shearing had that day commenced.

The farmer threw himself into the solid arm-chair by the side of the great replace. He was a big, ungainly man, and his bulky form, his sprawling, gaitered legs, loomed large in the fitful glow of the blazing wood.

The table was spread for the last meal of the day, a compromise between supper and tea, and a buxom farming wench was moving heavily about the brick-paved kitchen.

Hurst sat silently for two or three minutes staring straight before him, then his coarse fingers clenched with the suddenness of a nervous spasm, and without shifting his eyes he said, harshly:

"Where's your mistress, Molly?"

Before the girl could answer the door opened and his wife entered. She must have heard his question, but she said nothing. She took her accustomed seat at the bottom of the table and scarcely glanced at her husband.

In the glare of the lamp which the girl lighted after Janet was seated, George Hurst looked even less sightly than before. The light revealed his hard, square, seamed face, the scanty grayish hair, damp with perspiration, and plastered on his narrow forehead, a furrow round the head left by his felt hat showing distinctly. It brought into prominence his heavy, prominent jaw, his large ears, his loose, ill-fitting clothes.

He pulled his chair to the table with unnecessary noise and helped himself to the beef and beer, eating with the voracity of an animal. Not a word did he say to his wife, though every now and then a furtive, half-savage glance darted upwards from beneath the shaggy brows.

Nearly a year had made a great difference in Janet, but whether she had improved or deteriorated it was difficult to say. The figure was fully developed, and in harmony of line was perfect. The beauty of the face had ripened, but it had not the suggestion of sweetness, the old lurking smile in the dimples. Faint lines slightly depressing the corners of the firm lips were just visible.

She was sitting almost as motionless as a statue, her proud, scornful face turned from her husband, when a clatter of crockery roused her. Hurst had thrust his plate from him with a jerk, and, planting his elbows square on the table, was glaring at her with a spot of angry color in each cheek. The beer jug by his side was empty, and had been more than once replenished.

"Mrs. Hurst," he said, with a thump of the first that made the plates and dishes dance. "Listen to me. You're not stone deaf, though you look it. I've got something to tell you."

The young woman made no reply, her scorn only deepened.

"A fortnight ago, when I caught Ralph Herne, the servant of your old flame, Steve Musgrave, near the big barn, I swore if I found him foxing round again I'd mark him. I've kept my word. The hound'll reach home with some stripes on his face he hadn't got when he set out to deliver a love message to another man's wife.

He paused to watch the effect of his words. If possible, his wife sat more statuesque than before. The red spots on the farmer's cheeks deepened.

"See here, Mrs. Hurst," he roared, "I'll make you speak. I'll tame you yet. Ralph Herne'll take back something else besides his marks. 'Tell your master,' says I, 'my whip cuts deep.'"

If he thought to rouse her, he was mistaken. Not a muscle in her cold, impassive face quivered. She rose from the table and rang the bell.

"Molly," said she, "your master has finished."

The inflection of her voice showed the double meaning but whether Hurst's sluggish brain grasped the allusion to his own words is doubtful.

The entry of the servant silenced him. He sat with his elbows resting on the table, his chin buried in his big brown hands, his face flushed to a deep purple, his eyes swollen, the veins in his temples throbbing, dead to everything but his own jealousy.

Rumor had been busy with Farmer Hurst's domestic affairs since his marriage. The most discreet of couples cannot conceal their differences from their servants. It was an open secret that during a fierce quarrel Hurst had struck his swore, and she swore she would never speak to him again. Two months had gone since that terrible scene, and Janet had kept her word.

In marrying George Hurst she thought to show Stephen Musgrave her independence, but in reality she had thrown away freedom for slavery. George Hurst had no notion of giving something for nothing, and as he was rich and worshipped riches, he considered he had performed an act of condescension in marrying Janet Langdon, who had nothing, and that she was deficient in gratitude when she was indifferent to him and his affairs.

In truth, she was as unsuitable for the Rectory Farm and its master as were the modern furniture, the piano, the mirrors for what was called the best room, with its dark oak panelling and great beam running across the low ceiling.

It was not her indifference, her listlessness, her thorough unfitness to be the farmer's wife which rankled. Though all this formed the groundwork of Hurst's ill-humor, it did not do more than vex and mortify him. But when it came to his ears that Ralph Herne, Stephen Musgrave's man, was continually hanging about the Rectory Farm, jealousy took the place of ill-temper, and jealousy soon grew into hatred.

The day following the encounter with Ralph Herne the farmer was due at Ralston Market. He had drunk heavily after the scene with his wife, and awoke with parched throat, yellow skin and shaking hands. Morose and taciturn, he breakfasted by himself, and set out at an early hour on his roan.

Night came, he did not return, and Janet, assuming he had got tipsy at the farmers' dinner and had stopped at Ralston, was not surprised. But when the next night arrived and he was still absent, it was time to make enquiries. She sent a messenger to Ralston, and the man came back with the news that Farmer Hurst had left the town about six in the evening of the market day. This was strange and alarming, and still more alarming was the intelligence which reached the Rectory Farm in the early morning that the man had been found floating in the river—dead.

There was little doubt as to the cause of the farmer's disappearance. The nearest road to Ralston was by crossing the river, not by the bridge, but by the ford a mile lower down. As a rule the water at the ford was not more than a couple of feet deep, but April and May were rainy months, and the river was swollen. The roan had evidently stumbled, for its knees were cut, and unable to recover its footing had been swept away by the current, and so drowned together with its master.

This was the theory, and a very feasible one everybody considered it to be. The only question was, what had become of the farmer? The river was dragged for a couple of miles below the ford, but the body was not found. To pursue the search beyond this point was considered useless, for the river here widened into an estuary, where the mud was of considerable depth; besides, why should not the body have been washed into the sea? Maybe at low water some day the corpse would be discovered, but for the present the mystery must remain unsolved.

Hodsborne was not a little scandalized when Janet Hurst refused to put on mourning, but she did not want supporters who declared that she was right. In the first place, said they, her husband had treated her badly, and in the second, he had not left her a penny piece. Molly and Giles Hoskins, the herdsmen, told how they had been called into the room by the master to witness his signature, and they wrote their names in proper form on the document.

The will by which the whole of the property was left to the farmer's sister was perfectly valid, and the odd thing was that it was made the night before Hurst set out on his ill-fated journey. That he must have had some presentiment of his approaching end was the solemn belief of the village.

Three weeks went over; again Stephen Musgrave and Janet Hurst were walking in the meadow sloping to the river. They had been talking in low, earnest tones, and then had come to a silence.

"Best let bygones be bygones," said she at last, slowly, and with an evident effort. "I've had enough of married life."

"Yes, with a man you hated. I know all about it, Janet. You married Hurst to spite me, but now my turn's come. Haven't I waited patiently? If I haven't kept the oath you made me take the night we met in Hodsbourne Woods, it was because no mortal man could. Have I forgotten your confession?"

Janet's face paled a little, a look half of fright, half of shame, came into her eyes.

Her confession! Well, not so much a confession as an admission, extorted from her by Stephen one evening when they met by accident—an accident, at least, on Janet's part—in Hodsbourne Woods.

It was that fatal day when her husband struck her. All her being was in revolt; her thoughts rushed back to Stephen Musgrave, and when Stephen met her he spoke not in the old vain-glorious spirit, but sympathisingly, respectfully, almost humbly. He, too, like herself, had changed, and the strange softness of his voice, the unwonted tenderness in his eyes broke down her self-control, and she sobbed out the truth in his arms. She felt he was more generous than she had a right to expect, and this increased her penitence. She owned she loved him when she married George Hurst; that she loved him still.

Then a flood of shame and remorse swept over her, she made him swear he would never seek to see her again, and he reluctantly consented, but failed to keep his promise.

After his reminder of his confession, Stephen pursued his advantage. She could not, he urged, deny that she loved him. She was now free, what was there to prevent their marriage?

"I—I don't know. Oh, Steve," she burst out, "swear to me that——"

She stopped, she pressed her hand to her bosom, a thrill—nay, a shudder—seemed to go over her, and the hand Stephen was clasping became as cold as ice.

"I am a fool," she exclaimed, with a half-hysterical laugh.

The man heard her silently, his head bent low down, his grasp over her cold fingers gradually tightening. Suddenly she withdrew her hand, and, flinging her arms around his neck, pressed her lips to his as though to make amends for some unjust thoughts concerning him.

Stephen suggested being married in London, and he hastened to town, made all arrangements, took apartments for Janet and her mother, to whom she had returned on the contents of her husband's will being known, and came back to Hodsbourne. For Janet's sake, he urged the utmost secrecy. The villagers might make an unpleasant demonstration if it got wind she intended to marry again, especially as there was no absolute evidence Farmer Hurst was dead; and so Stephen never went near Mrs. Langdon's house, but met Janet at the old spot by the river.

The meeting this cold, dreary, wet May afternoon, so unlike the May of the poets, was to be their last in Hodsbourne. It was settled that Janet and her mother should leave by an early train the following morning, and Stephen was to precede them that night.

Stephen Musgrave was, he said, establishing a business in London, and he never wanted to see Hodsbourne again. Janet was equally anxious to leave the place where she had passed her miserable married life.

They wandered on, Stephen talking continuously, even feverishly, of his plans for the future and Janet listening in silence. Neither of them noticed how far they had gone. It was only by Janet shivering violently that Stephen awakened to the fact that they were two miles from Hodsbourne, and that the drizzle had become an absolute downpour.

"You will catch your death of cold. What shall we do?" he cried anxiously.

What he could do was obvious. His own house, which he had let to Ralph Horne, was but a hundred yards away—why not take shelter there? But this did not seem to occur to him, and when Janet suggested it he made an objection on the score that the place was not fit for her to enter, the Hernes were such dirty people. But she persisted, and at last he consented, though with evident reluctance.

Desolate enough Musgrave's house looked in its misty shroud. The garden was choked with rank vegetation, the leaves of the previous autumn had not been cleared away, the paths were run over with weeds. A close, unwholesome, damp smell seemed to pour from the interior when the door was opened by Mrs. Herne, a dark-browed woman of diminutive stature, who started with surprise, almost with alarm, as it seemed, when she recognized her visitors.

Stephen bade the woman light a fire in the best room and make some tea, and without a word of welcome to Janet, which would have been only natural, for it was her first visit to his house, sank into a wicker chair, staring blankly at the damp wood spluttering and hissing. His silence was in strange contrast to his talkativeness of a quarter of an hour ago.

The acrid smoke filled the room, and set Janet coughing, and the heavy rain having ceased, she wandered into the garden at the rear of the house. Here the desolation was even more pronounced than in the front. The neglect extended to the garden implements. Close to a shattered sundial was a spade flung down when it was last used, and left, its blade to rust, the handle to rot.

As her eye travelled from the lop-sided dial to the spade she noted that at one spot close to both there had been an effort at cultivation. It was a bed of mustard and cress just ready for eating. The tender, level green was fresh and inviting, and she cut a quantity with a little pear-handled penknife.

Something of the first meal with the man she loved should be prepared with her own hands, and to complete the salad, she looked about for lettuce, but found none.

She went into the house, washed the mustard and cress, arranged it daintily on a plate, and took it into the room where she had left Stephen. She met Mrs. Herne in the passage, and noticed how the woman started back with scared face, and brushed past her.

Stephen Musgrave was in the same brooding attitude. With a loving caress she bade him come to the table, which was laid for tea. She had to tell him twice before he heard her, and when he rose, she saw his face was white and drawn, his eyes wild and staring.

"Stephen!"

Her voice died away in her throat, frozen with horror. The man was swaying backwards and forwards, his trembling right hand straight out before him. A rattling noise came from his throat, he seemed to be struggling with some words his pallid lips refused to utter. Then she saw he was pointing to the dish of mustard and cress on which his frenzied eyes were fixed.

"Good heavens!" he screamed. "That—"

And reeling past the frightened girl he dashed out of the room. For a minute she stood paralyzed with a strange fear, a sinister foreboding. Then she ran to the door—it was locked. She rattled the handle and hammered the panels with her clenched hands. No one came, yet she could hear rapid footsteps. After that all was still.

Twenty-four hours later, a man was found wandering some thirty miles from Hodsbourne and taken into custody as one not fitted to be at large. He was without a hat, his dress was torn and muddy, his hair dishevelled, his face convulsed with a nameless fear, in his eyes the glare of madness. This man was Stephen Musgrave.

For some days no light could be thrown on the mystery. Then it was noticed Herne and his wife had disappeared from Musgrave's home, and this set people thinking.

The garden was dug over, and beneath the bed of mustard and cress was found the body of Farmer Hurst.

The hue and cry was raised, and the Hernes captured in a distant part of the country. The woman doggedly held her tongue, but the man, to save his neck, confessed how Stephen Musgrave had schemed to murder Hurst.

A couple of stable buckets tied together with a yard or so of loose rope between them, placed in the ford, sufficed to throw the horse, a blow from a bludgeon as Hurst lay floundering stunned the rider, and drowning completed the hideous work. Then the body was brought to Herne's garden and mustard and cress seed sown over the grave, to cover the freshly turned soil as rapidly as possible and avert suspicion in case anybody came prying about.

Herne's confession did not save him. He was hanged, and his wife sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude. No suspicion rested on Janet. She had never been seen with Stephen Musgrave, and Herne was mercifully silent about her visit to the house from which she escaped by the window after Ralph and his wife, fearing discovery was impending, locked her in to gain a start for their flight.

A prematurely aged woman, with the light gone from her eyes, her once tawny hair of a rusty white, she will bear her secret with her to the grave.

Stephen Musgrave, "detained" at Broadmoor Criminal Lunatic Asylum, never recovered his sanity. All day long, and sometimes far into the night, his hands perpetually went through the action of sowing seeds; every now and then his eyes glanced furtively, and those nearest heard him mutter: "It will grow quickly—quickly. They will never find out, and then we will be married."

One day the attendant, taking Musgrave along one of the uppere corridors, had his attention diverted for a moment. Something leaped past him into the air, and dropped over the stair rail forty feet on to the stone pavement below.

Stephen Musgrave's mad brain would be tortured by conscience no more.

(The End.)

Agitation in the world of homeopathic medicine has been its very soul of progress as in politics and religion the differences of opinion and the individuality of men have been parent to the disagreements by which the standard of these have been elevated. So with most of our preparations—foremost in illustration of which truth stands the world-famous remedy to general debility and languor, "Quinine Wine"—and which, when obtainable in its genuine strength, is a miraculous creator of appetite, vitality and stimulant, and the general fertility of the system. Quinine Wine and its improvement has, from the first discovery of the great virtues of Quinine as a medical agent, been one of the most thoroughly discussed remedies ever offered to the public. It is one of the great tonics and natural life-giving stimulants which the medical profession have been compelled to recognize and prescribe. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, have given to the preparation of their pure Quinine Wines the great care due to its importance, and the standard excellence of the article which they offer to the public comes into the market purged of all the defects which skilful observation and scientific opinion has pointed in the less perfect preparations of the past. All druggists sell it.—adv.

A SLEEPY SERMON.

On a sultry Sunday afternoon a few years ago, in a small Presbyterian Church in the Highlands of Scotland, the minister was giving one of those long sermons on some doctrinal point of dispute. The church was filled, and a lunatic known as "daft Jamie" occupied his usual place on the pulpit steps. After a while the congregation slumbered and slept. Perceiving this, and full of indignation, the minister thumped on the desk loudly and said to his people: "Are ye not ashamed at your conduct in God's house, every one of ye asleep, except Jamie on the poopit steps, and he is an idiot."

"True, meenister," said Jamie, "and if I had na been an ediot, I'd a been asleep tae."

A. HARVIE.

Baby's Own Tablets

Keep Little Ones Well.

If you want to keep your little ones hearty, rosy and full of life during the hot weather give them Baby's Own Tablets the moment they show signs of being out of order in any way.

This medicine cures all forms of stomach and bowel troubles which carry off so many little ones during the summer months, and is the best thing in the world for sleeplessness, nervousness, irritation when teething, etc.

It is just the medicine for hot weather troubles; first because it always does good; and, second, because it can never do any harm—guaranteed free from opiates.

Mrs. W. E. Bassam, Kingston, Ont., says:—"I began using Baby's Own Tablets when my little girl was about three months old. At that time she had indigestion badly; she was vomiting and had diarrhœa constantly, and although she had an apparently ravenous appetite her food did her no good and she was very thin. Nothing helped her until we began giving her Baby's Own Tablets, but after giving her these the vomiting and diarrhœa ceased and she began to improve almost at once. I have since used the Tablets for other troubles and have found them all that can be desired—they are the best medicine I have ever used for a child."

These Tablets are readily taken by all children, and can be given to the smallest, weakest infant by crushing them to a powder. Sold at drug stores or you can get them post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,
Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

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No matter what the weather is outside,—mild, below zero, or piercing cold winds—your home will always be snug and cozy with a comfortable, healthful heat, if you have a

"Sunshine" Furnace.

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The "Sunshine" costs less and gives more heat from a minimum amount of coal than any other good furnace.

It is sold by all enterprising dealers. Write for descriptive booklet.

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can be the possession only of the man or woman whose digestive functions are in perfect order.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

taken regularly will keep the stomach in good condition, the blood pure, and the complexion clear.

All druggists sell it.

KEEP UP WITH THE PROCESSION

By using St. Jacobs Oil for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lameness, Stiffness of the Muscles, Soreness, and all aches and pains.

ST. JACOBS OIL

Has cured hundreds, its effect is instantaneous and marvellous, it penetrates to the very foundation of pain and removes the cause. Price, 25c and 50c.

ACTS LIKE MAGIC!

Conquers Pain!

Interesting Anecdotes Told by Herald Readers

An unusually large number of anecdotes have been received this week, and in selecting the winners, several of the best had to be passed over on account of their age. The winners this week are Mr. Kenneth M. Bain, of Montreal, for "A Judicial Fox," and Mr. R. R. Stroud, of Outremont, for his anecdote, "A Way Out of the Dilemma." Two prizes of $1 each will be given next week as usual.

A JUDICIAL FOX.

An old Irish judge on the North-western Circuit loved the hunting field more than he did the sleepy court room. His clerk was like-minded, and a joyous pair they made. One fine morning the clerk whispered to the judge, "Yer honor, Old Billy Duane's meets to-day at Ballykillmulligan, an' they've a fine dog fox." "How many are in the docket?" asked the judge excitedly. "Twenty, for rioting and breach of peace, yer honor." "Tim," said the judge, "do you think you can get the first fellow to plead guilty without a jury trial, and me to let him off with a week in jail?" "The easiest thing in the world," answered the faithful clerk. "Make haste then, and bring the whole gang; and, I say Tim, tell Jerry to saddle the mare meanwhile." The twenty Fenians were brought into court, a defiant gang, nineteen of them prepared to fight with counsel and jury to the bitter end. The twentieth had been interviewed by the clerk. He was called. "Guilty or not guilty of the crimes charged?" demanded the judge, with a propitious smile. "Guilty, yer honor; heaven help me," said the crafty prisoner. "Well," said the judge, glancing benevolently about the room, "I fancy I can let you off with a week." The man thanked the judge and stepped down. There was a terrific sensation among the other defendants, none of whom expected to get off with less than five years in limbo. One and all manifested an earnest desire to follow the example of their comrade, and acknowledge the crimes in a batch. "Do you all plead guilty?" demanded the judge eagerly. "We do," shouted the enthusiastic nineteen in chorus. "Fourteen years transportation apiece," exclaimed the judge with a click of the jaw. "Jerry, is the mare saddled yet?" K. M.

BISMARCK AND THE DOCTOR.

Bismarck's first interview with Professor Schweninger was somewhat amusing. The Prince, accustomed to bulldoze everybody, met with more than his match when he came in contact with the famous doctor. The man of blood and iron was suffering from neuralgia, and was in an extremely bad humor. The doctor was not the least put out by the Prince's savage look; he sounded him thoroughly, and then commenced to question him. After a few moments of examination the Prince became impatient. "Now, I am tired of your interminable questions," he said. "I don't see the utility of them, and you are simply annoying me." The doctor, who is made of inflammable material, became ignited by the sparks of Bismarck's angry eyes. You find that I am annoying you?" he said. "You want to be cured without being obliged to answer any questions. Why didn't you call in a veterinary surgeon? The vets cure their patients without asking them any questions." Bismarck bounded to his feet, clenched his firsts, and glared in rage and astonishment at the man of science. The doctor folded his arms and looked defiantly at the Prince until the later resumed his seat and said, "Very well, if you can't cure me without questioning me, go ahead with your infernal examination. I'll be very fortunate if your medical skill proves equal to your impertinence. Of the latter you have just given me a splendid specimen." The Prince was cured, and he and the doctor are fast friends now. They resemble each other in character and disposition. J. H. P.
Longueuil.

A WAY OUT OF THE DILEMMA.

A gentleman was once to make a speech in a certain city, but was unable to do so, because the heavy rains had destroyed parts of the little railroad. Accordingly he sent this telegram: "Cannot come; washout on the line." In a few hours the reply came, "Never mind; come anyway. Borrow a shirt." R. S.
Outremont.

FROM THE EMERALD ISLE.

A captain of the British army had a servant who was always doing foolish things. One day the captain asked Pat what had become of a letter that was on his table. "I have posted it, captain," said Pat.
"But there was no address on it."
"Oh!" replied Pat, knowingly, "I noticed that quite well, but I thought you didn't want people to know whom you are writing to."

THE WAY HE GOT BACK.

A certain dramatic translater introducing a well-known Irish comedian to Madame Vestris, said: "Madam, this is Mr. B. who is not such a fool as he looks." "True, madam," said the comedian, "and that is the difference between me and my friend."

HE DID NOT COME.

The wife of an Irish gentleman being taken ill, the husband ordered a servant to get a horse ready to go to the next town for a doctor. When at last the horse was ready and the letter written, the lady felt better, on which her husband added the following postscript and sent off the messenger: "My wife being recovered, you need not come." S. V.
Sherbrooke.

"DO THAT!"

One day an English ship went into a Dutch port to trade, and Dutch sailors came on board to have a friendly chat with the English. By and by it came to trying to see who could do the better tricks. The English sailors far outmatched the Dutchmen, till one of the latter went up and stood on his head on the very top of the mast.
Not one of the English sailors could do that, and were almost about to admit themselves beaten, when an Irishman sprang forward and cried: "I won't let the bluid o' me country be beaten by any fat Dutchy among thim."
So up went Pat to the top of the mast, and tried to stand on his head, but he did not give himself a hard enough push, for he fell back. The next time, however, instead of not getting far enough, he went heels over head over the top of the mast; his back struck the first rope, his legs the next, his neck the next and so on, until he eventually landed on his feet on the deck.
"Do that!" said Pat, looking round triumphantly at the Dutchmen. The sailors crowded round him and began to pour praise upon him. "Och," said Pat, "sure doinna praise me; it's an ould trick o' mine." F. I. M.
Montreal.

ALTERED THE CASE.

An Irishman one day went running into a farmyard and asked for a spade. The farmer, coming out, demanded what he wanted with it, when Pat replied that his friend had stuck in a bog, and he wanted to dig him out.
"How far in is he?" inquired the farmer.
"Up to his ankles," said Pat.
"Is that all?" said the farmer. "Then he can pull himself out again. You'll get no spade here."
Pat's face bore evident signs of grief, as he blurted out: "But, shure, he's in head first!" F. I. M.
Montreal.

CUTTING OFF THE GAS.

The late Sir Francis Johnstone, Chief Justice of the Superior Court for this Province, was on one occasion sitting when a case came before him where a man was suing for having his water supply cut off. The counsel for the plaintiff, Mr. B——, a very able, but very deaf lawyer, had wearied the court somewhat by his constant reiteration of his facts and arguments, and to mend matters, he spoke in an exceedingly loud voice, for like all deaf people, he considered the only way to impress other people was to shout at them.
Sir Francis had been impatiently watching the clock for some time, as it was near the hour for adjournment. Mr. B—, for the sixth or seventh time, had declared in emphatic voice, "Your honor, you cannot shut off a man's water," I say, "Your honor, you cannot shut off a man's water," and each time his voice grew louder and his gestures more emphatic.
Just then the minute hand of the clock pointed to four, whereupon Sir Francis rose and leaning forward, called out in stentorian tones, "Mr. B—, Mr. B—, we may not be able to shut off a man's water, but we can shut off a man's gas, the court stands adjourned till to-morrow morning at ten o'clock." A. H.
Montreal.

HIS ACCURATE THROW.

A brakeman on the G—— N—— Railway, who had received injuries in the service, had been given a less hazardous position as station agent at a small place on the line of the road. His entire wardrobe consisted of one suit of clothes, and he was patiently awaiting the next payday to get the wherewithal to purchase another.
The fast mail and express, which was due at midnight, was reported four hours late, so he thought he could get in a pretty fair night's rest by setting his alarm clock about an hour ahead fo the time when the train was likely to come, as he needed little time to perform the only duty required of him, viz., to see that the sack of mail was properly hooked to the crane, so that the extending arm of the fast mail car would surely catch it as the train went by.
The alram clock, of course, on this occasion failed to work, and he was awakened by the shrieking of the whistle of the engine as it warned the station of the coming of the train.
He jumped for the sack and his trousers, grabbed both, rushed out on the platform, made an accurate throw, and wins! away sped the train. He turned to pick up his trousers, when he found he had thrown them upon the crane, and they had gone in place of the mail.
As to whether or not he dressed in the mail sack—but enough said.
Ayton, Ont. E. V. D.

AN UNRULY MEMBER.

In a certain village in Kent there lives an old lady, known as "Talkative Sal." The parson showed too much linen at his wrist for her liking, so one day, meeting him in a lane, she said:
"Excuse me, parson, but would you mind my cutting about an inch off your wrist-bands, as I think it very unbecoming to a clerical man."
"Certainly," said the parson, and she took from her pocket a pair of scissors and cut them to her satisfaction. Having finished the parson said:
"Now, madam, there is something about you that I should like to se about an inch shorter."
"Then," said the old dame, handing him the scissors, "cut it to your liking."
"Come, then, good woman," said the parson, put out your tongue."
E. V. B.
Sheffield Mills, King's Co., N.S.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PANAMA HAT.

As Mr. Blank and his young son Harry were travelling from Ottawa to Montreal a few days ago, Harry, who was a very restless little fellow, soon tired of the journey. Mr. Blank, wishing to amuse him, took off the little fellows hat, and pretended to throw it out of the window, but instead he quickly put it under his coat, and then said, "Whistle quick and you will get your hat," then the hat instantly came back. This kept him quiet for some time, but the novelty soon wore off, as it had off several other ways his father had tried to keep him quiet, and as his father was busy talking to a friend, the little fellow quickly took his hat (which was a thirty dollar panama bought half an hour previous to the journey), and quickly threw it out of the window, and then said, "Now, papa, whistle for dat."
Longueuil. D. E. H.

AN INTERRUPTED PROPOSAL.

"Yes," said he, "life is so lonely."
"It is lonely sometimes," she said.
"Wouldn't it be sweet to have a little cottage covered with ivy and honeysuckle and roses?"
"Oh, wouldn't it!"
"And when a fellow comes home tired from business to have a nice little wife to meet him at the door with a kiss?"
"Ye-es."
"And then the summer nights, the windows open, the sunset just giving light enough in the cozy parlor and you—I mean a wife at the piano singing in the gloaming, it would be lovely."
"I—think—it—would—be—nice."
"And then——"
At this point a care-worn woman came round the corner with a perambulator in which were a pair of twins.
J. Q.

HIS NAME.

An Irishman with a large carpet bag and carrying a big umbrella had just landed from a "Dominion" Liner. Wishing to get to the Bonaventure depot, being booked West, he was several times directed to go up the hill to Notre Dame St., and take a car going west. Reaching the Notre Dame Church, he boarded the first car that came along, (as luck would have it, it was the right one), and sat down gingerly near the door. Five or six other men and women completed the list of passengers.
"John!" shouted the conductor presently, the "street" being quite inaudible to his hearers. The car stopped and a man alighted. A half minute afterwards they neared St. Peter Street. "Peter!" announced the conductor. Another man got out. The Irishman's eyes grew visibly larger. "Alexis!" shouted the conductor a few seconds afterwards, and a third man got up and left the car. "Helen!" yelled the conductor, as the street by that name was reached, where an old woman slowly rose and got off. When it started again the Irishman approached the conductor, "Oi want to get out at the Grand Thrunk Station," he said, tapping his arm, "me foorst name is Moike."
M. B.

THE PROPER PLACE.

An English member of Parliament of a generation now past was not noted for his habits of personal cleanliness. Once he was visiting a seaside place and one day while out in a boat with a sailing party he was swept overboard, but was happily rescued. When the excitement was over a young fellow rushed down into the cabin: "By jove," he exclaimed, "we've been having such an exciting time on deck."
"What is it?" asked everybody.
"Mr. Blank was lad overboard."
"I'm glad of it," snapped a fastidious matron.
Everybody was horrified.
"Well, I am," she exclaimed. "Just think of that man being washed on board!"
Bordeaux, P.Q. M. C.

HE HAD A HAT.

Mr. —— was a merchant in a small town in Ontario, and was the proud father of several sons. All the boys were grown up and had good positions in their native town, but Jack, a young fellow of about twenty-two, was continually talking about the case with which money could be made in the United States, and finally, against the advice of his parents, he set out for the realms of Uncle Sam to make his fortune. All seemed to go well for a time and Jack's letters to his friends were of a cheerful nature. But one day about a year later the father was rather surprised to receive the following telegram, marked "collect:"
"Forward enough money at once to buy suit of clothes. I have a hat. JACK."
W. N.

MISUNDERSTOOD.

A young fellow, touring through America, went on board a steamer late one night, and on the following morning after walking on deck and looking round him, he stepped up to the captain and asked:
"I beg your pardon, but would you kindly tell me what lake I'm on?"
"The Lake Huron," replied the captain, and turned away.
The tourist looked puzzled for a moment, and then following the captain, began again:
"I beg your pardon, you said——"
"Its the Lake Huron," roared the captain, thinking the man was deaf.
"Yes, I know," persisted the passenger, "but what's the name of the lake that I am on?"
"The Lake Huron!" shouted the captain, incensed at what he thought gross stupidity, and he turned away to relieve himself by railing at one of the hands. The tourist looked more puzzled than ever.
"The lake you're on is the lake you're on. Of course it is. The lake I'm on can't help being the lake I'm on. What impertinence! Let me look in my guide book; perhaps that will tell me."
It did tell him and then——
Lachine, P.Q. A. B. CHURCH.

WHICH INCLUDES THE IRISH.

From a remote part of the county of Devonshire in England, a Mrs. Coombes went to London on her first trip. She had read a good deal about it, and fancied that she could find her way about alone. In this she failed, and had to enlist the services of a gentleman acquaintance, to shew her the sights. During their rambles, among other places he pointed out the House of Parliament.
"Well," she exclaimed, "that is a fine building. It's not the gas works is it?"
"It is, madam," he replied; "the gas works of the whole British nation."
Montreal. H. ALEXANDER.

ADDITION.

Not long ago I heard a teacher of Montreal ask a small boy a sum in addition. The young boy did not quite understand the sum. The teacher said she would put it in a simpler way. "A man had three pigs in a pig pen, and if I (the teacher) got into it also, how many pigs would there be in the pen?" The boy speaking up said, "Please mam, there would be four pigs in the pen." J. E. L.
Bordeaux.

SOMETHING LIKE A CUSTOMER.

"Great Scott, sir!" said a stout man looking down from the balcony skirting the upholstery department of a well-known shop, "this is an immense place—huge, simply stupendous!"
"Oh, yes; nice place," said the shopman, obligingly.
"The stores ain't a comparison. No, sir; not a comparison, sir. How much of stock does this represent?"
"About £250,000 worth."
"Good! First rate! And furniture—how about furniture?"
"Over £50,000."
"Admirable! Take a house and go right through it I s'pose—furnish it complete, could you—from top to bottom, eh?"
"Yes; everything, from carpets to bric-a-brac."
"And lace curtains and tapestries—you keep them?"
"Keep everything."
"And you know what style is, too—Renaissance, Pompadour, Henry II. and the Louis?"
"No one better than our manager. Perhaps you'd better see him, Mr. L——, here one moment!" and the manager came up with a smile on him like a half moon.
"No idea of it, mused the customer."
"No idea! Had an impression you had to go to Paris for such things. Good taste—everything correct; surprising, really!"
"If you could give me an idea," ventured the manager, of about what you required, sir, you know——".
"Ah, yes, I forgot. I want a stick of sealing-wax Magnificent establishment, sir." LUCIUS PARMALEE.
Waterloo, Que.

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HIGHEST MEDALS at Paris, Franco.
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"I consider it a crime to experiment with the health of the people," says Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, president of the Institute of Physicians and Surgeons. "If I did not know positively and absolutely that my new home treatment will cure every known disease, even when all other methods of treatment fail, I would consider I was committing a crime to make such a statement to the public. Nothing is so precious to a man as his health—nothing so horrible as an untimely grave. Little ills, if not promptly cured, often result in obstinate chronic diseases. I believe that my new discovery, "Vitaopathy," is the most marvellous treatment ever known, and I intend to give its secrets to the world. I intend that every man, woman and child shall know its teachings. I propose to tell the sick, absolutely free of charge, how they may be restored to perfect health. I would rather be a benefactor to the sick man than to have the wealth of Croesus."
The above are remarkable words, but those who know Prof. Adkin and have tried his treatment, can vouch for their absolute truthfulness.
"I was nearly dead with liver and kidney trouble," writes Prof. John C. Nelson, a well-known geologist and mining engineer, living in Dayton, Tenn. "The doctors had given me up to die. You can imagine what a state of mind I was in. I could not attend to business, and began to think my days were numbered. I read the wonderful cures Prof. Adkin had effected by his great discovery Vitaopathy, and as a forlorn hope wrote to him just the condition I was in, mentally and physically. He gave me a clear diagnosis of my case, and didn't charge me a cent for it. He prescribed a treatment which I began with little or no faith, but I am happy to state that I am now completely cured and am a firm believer in Vitaopathy. From my own personal experience I believe Prof. Adkin can almost raise the dead."
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Prof. Adkin says: "I sympathize with the sick. I want to make every chronic invalid well. I want to prove what my treatment will do. I want every sick person in this country to write me personally. Tell me the leading symptoms of your disease, and I will at once make a thorough diagnosis of your case and outline a method of treatment which will positively cure you. This will cost you absolutely nothing. I will also send you a copy of my new book on "How to be Cured and How to Cure Others," postage prepaid. You are not out a single cent. Write me in confidence fully and freely about yourself." Address PROF. THOS. F. ADKIN, Office 406 J, Rochester, N.Y.

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