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

THE MONTREAL HERALD.

TO-MORROW'S WEATHER.
Fair and cool.
Sun rose to-day at 5.44, sets 6.01.

95TH YEAR. NO. 223. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1902. PRICE ONE CENT.

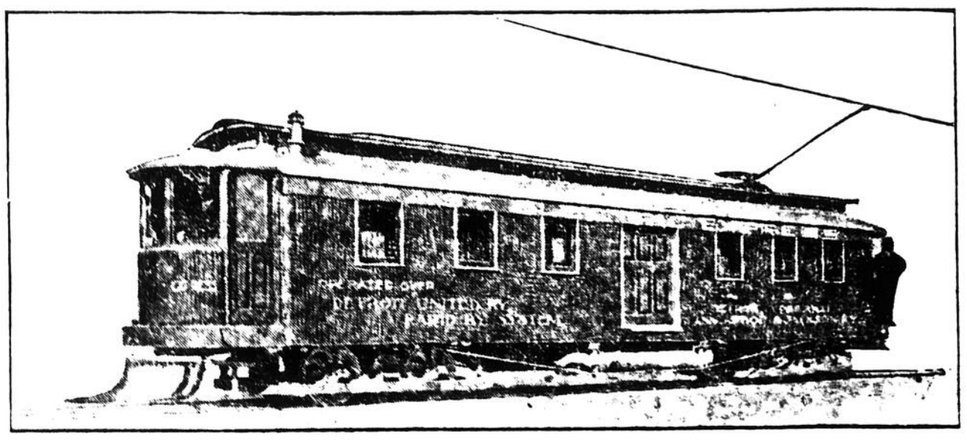
Opening Chapters of The Herald's Great Serial Story, "A Woman's Calvary," on Page 16.

DEVELOPMENT OF FREIGHT SERVICE HAS BENEFITED BOTH CITY AND COUNTRY

Growth of Suburban Electric Lines in United States.

QUEBEC OFFERS AS PROMISING A FIELD

Examples by Which the City May Profit in Drawing Up Its Regulations.



ONE OF THE STREET RAILWAY FREIGHT CARS IN USE IN DETROIT

GRAND TRUNK SPECIAL MAKES A FAST RUN

NOVELTY IN STREET RAILWAY CONTROL

GRAIN MEN FEAR BOATS CANNOT HANDLE CROP

Capacity of the Lake Fleet is Said to be Inadequate.

HIGGINS THROWS BACK CHARGE ON ACCUSER

But He Told His Story as if It Were Learnt by Heart.

MORE CHILDREN IN SCHOOLS THAN EVER BEFORE REGISTERED

ASK DR. BARCLAY NOT TO LEAVE

BID FAREWELL TO FATHER STRUBBE

Through The Herald's Sieve.

LORD SALISBURY'S FATAL LEGACY

The Education Bill is Weighing Down at Already Exhausted Governments.

WILD PANIC OF NEGROES LEADS TO SIXTY-FIVE HORRIBLE DEATHS

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For the Best Value and Variety in Linen Goods, always do your business with OGILVYS'.

English Twill Cotton Sheeting

72 inches .....20c per yard
80 inches .....25c per yard
90 inches .....30c per yard

Bleached Table Linen

2 x 2 1-2 yard Table Cloths, $1.85, $2.00, $2.50 and $2.75 each.

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5-8 x 5-8 size, $1.35, $1.80, $1.90 and $2.10 per dozen.

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Full Double Bed Size, $2.10, $2.25, $2.75, $3.10 and $3.75 each.

Swiss Embroidered Pillow Shams

$1.45, $1.65, $2.50, $2.65 and $3.00 per pair.

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At 22c, 25c, 30c, 35c and 40c each.

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Ready-Made Sheets. Ready-Made Pillow Cases. In all sizes.

Best Attention Given to Mail Orders.

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ST. CATHERINE AND MOUNTAIN STS.

HOW TROUBLE ABOUT BREAD BY-LAW FIRST ORIGINATED--PRESENT AMENDMENTS

Loop-Hole in the By-Law by Which Bakers Can Sell Large Loaves Without Punishment.

The City Council has been kneading a lot of trouble for the bakers. In June last the by-law regulating the manufacture and sale of bread was amended fixing the standard of weight.

It was determined that bread should be baked in loaves of four pounds, two pounds and one pound.

The amendment introduced a radical change in the local standards for, according to the by-law previous to its being amended. Bakers were obliged to make loaves of six pounds and 1-2 loaves of three pounds in brown bread and loaves of four pounds and 1-2 loaves of two pounds in white bread. The weight of fancy bread was not determined by the by-law.

A further change made by the amendment was that a label bearing the name of the baker and indicating the weight and quality of each loaf should be put on each loaf delivered. The old by-law merely called for the initials of the baker.

The by-law as amended seems lucid enough until the amendment is read in connection with the section which defines the penalty to which the baker is liable if he fails to abide by the by-law. That section says that should any one bake or offer for sale a loaf less than or below the standard or below what the loaf purports to weigh, he shall be liable to fine or imprisonment. There is no provision made for the case of a baker selling a loaf of a greater weight than required by the by-law. This is just the point taken by Recorder Weir, and on which he dismissed the action of the city against Mr. A. Archibald who was charged with manufacturing for sale bread which was not baked in loaves of one, two or four pounds.

As a matter of fact the loaf Mr. Archibald sold weighed 5 3-4 pounds.

ORIGIN OF TROUBLE.

The trouble originated long ago, probably as a result of a too keen competition between the bakers who sold white bread and those who sold brown bread. The white bread sold at 6c, the brown bread sold at 7 and 8 cents. But on the other hand the white bread weighed two and four pounds, while the brown bread weighed three and six pounds. It was therefore, four pounds of white bread for six cents or six pounds of brown bread for eight cents. The choice was left to the consumer.

It is alleged, however, by people who claim to know that some bakers did not use the best flour in making white bread.

They mixed the fine flour used in white bread with the coarser flour used in brown bread and obtained a compound which made not a white loaf—certainly not a brown loaf, but something very similar to the former. Similar to such an extent in fact that noe but an expert on flour is able to establish a difference.

Such a loaf weighing 2 or 2 1-2 pounds was in appearance as large as the three pound loaf of brown bread. This is where the trouble came in, for when the customer could get, apparently, as much white bread for six cents as he could brown bread for eight cents naturally he took the white bread.

Those bakers whose customers usually bought brown bread viewed this unfair competition with alarm and through their efforts the amendment to the bread by-law referred to above was eventually passed, establishing a standard of weight of one pound, two pounds and six pounds. Now some bakers wish to abide by the by-law, and some bakers do not, because they claim it is a restriction of trade.

Somebody's blunder in drafting the amendment is responsible for the present condition of things in which a baker can make a loaf four pounds or more if he choose. Under present conditions it is claimed a uniformity in the weight of bread cannot be assured.

The law now provides that a loaf shall not be less than four pounds or two pounds, but no provision is made if the loaf weighs more than four pounds, so that some bakers are now offering with a view of increasing their trade, five pound and six pound loaves as regular four pound loaves. According to the by-law itself there seems to be no remedy for this. Another amendment will probably be made.

COLONIAL HOUSE,
PHILLIPS SQUARE.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

Trunks and Travelling Bags.

STEAMER STATEROOM TRUNKS.

SUIT CASES and HAND BAGS.

CANVAS COVERED TRUNKS, in painted or black enamelled. Sizes 28 to 42 inches.
Prices, $3.00 to $35.00.

CANVAS COVERED STEAMER TRUNKS, in painted or black enamelled. Sizes 30 to 40 inches.
Prices, $4.00 to $20.00.

Also a large assortment of SOLID LEATHER and BASKET TRUNKS.

HAND BAGS in great variety, all sizes, styles and colors, in all the newest leathers.
Prices up to $25.00.

A large importation of LADIES' and GENTS' HIGH-CLASS FITTED BAGS has just been received. Sterling Silver Fittings and Ivory Brushes, the best goods imported.
Prices up to $150.00.

Pattern Department.

Slot Seamed Costumes

The Standard Paper Patterns just received show Slot-Seamed effects in Costumes, Jackets, Waists and Skirts.

Standard Patterns can be relied upon, are sea-allowing, perfect in cut and fit, and artistic in design.

Patterns are issued for every need in wearing apparel.

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The Woman's Favorite Magazine, edited by women for women.

The Fashions shown in the Designer are stylish, and are in keeping with the prevailing modes, supplying helpful suggestions regarding materials and trimmings.

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The Tailors' Review for Autumn and Winter 1902-03. Price, $1.50. By mail 10c extra.

We beg to call the attention of the public to our new Departments, as follows: —

WALL PAPERS, PAINTING and DECORATING, PICTURE FRAMING, MIRRORS and SEWING MACHINES.

Now Illustrated Catalogue now ready and will be mailed FREE to any address.

Special Attention Given to Mail Orders.

HENRY MORGAN & CO.
MONTREAL.

HOME-COMING OF THE BOERS.

(From the London Daily Mail.)

It is just as brown, just as willing to let the wind blow dust into its eyes, and just as far away from Cape Town as it ever was, this quaint Anglo-Dutch village, raised by the presence of its cathedral to the dignity of a city, but somehow it is different, writes a Bloemfontein correspondent.

There has been a war, that is easy to see, for one hears every day the side-walk gossip of veldt-stained Tommies and Irregulars living over again hair-breadth escapes and dashing sorties, and the railway staff officer still sits in his office signing travelling permits and shouting "Orderly" from time to time, just to let the people know that he is, even yet, a person of importance. His days, however, are numbered. When will he ever be again such a power?

There is another decadent wraith walking disconsolately about the market square, standing on the club balcony or writing notes in his diary. He was the press censor once, and is the press censor still, I suppose, but his locks have been clipped off close to his official head. He is a peace sacrifice, offered up on the altar of returning popular liberty. I shook his hand today in sympathy, for he looked despondent. The hand lacked strength, its grasp was lifeless. No doubt it was weary from excessive indulgence in the habit of initialing telegrams and proofs.

"So your work is almost over?" I ventured.

He frowned his monocle out of his eye, and replied, "Yes, and the worst of it is that nobody will be sorry when I go."

Speaking of the censor reminds me of a story told me last evening by a clerk in the telegraph office. I gave it in his own words:

"As soon as I heard that private wires no longer required censoring I began to look for trouble, for I knew it would come. About 11 o'clock the first morning a young Dutch woman walked into the office and wanted to know if she could send a telegram without anybody seeing it. Supposing that by 'anybody' she meant the censor, I told her yes, whereupon she asked me to write it for her, this I did, putting down the Dutch equivalent for 'Alice has just had twins.' The address was to a man in Pretoria, who has been 'commandeered' ever since the war broke out. As soon as the woman saw that I had finished she threw down ten shillings on the counter, and with her face and neck as red as a cherry bolted out of the office without waiting for her change."

It were vain to try to tell the changes which have taken place in Bloemfontein since the discreet Boer leaders affixed their straggling autographs to the terms of surrender at that midnight meeting in Pretoria but a little more than a month ago. The changes have been many. The little blue, white or pink slips authorizing their holders to do this, that, or the other thing have now passed out of the utilitarian into the souvenir stage. The D.M.P., that khaki-clad police corporal who used to bawl out his rasping "Halt!" to strollers by night in the local streets, now walks his beat in grumpy silence, waiting for the clock in the tower of the Government buildings to sound the hour of his relief, and wishing all the time for something to turn up to divert his thoughts from a pair of warm blankets in his quarters. His excellency, the deputy-administrator that was, is now become lieutenant-governor, and, with the addition of certain four letters to his name, is far more of a personage than he was before Lord Milner administered to him the oath of office. Still he is outwardly unchanged—the same dignified, courteous gentleman to all.

Yes, Bloemfontein is unfolding, but the successive stages of its evolution are not by any means all sunlit. Many pages in its diary of reconstruction are edged with black.

Little by little the story of devastated homes, of wives made widows and children left fatherless, is being told, sad-faced women, with their black sun-bonnets and ill-fitting home-made garments of mourning, come daily into town. As silently as they come so silently do they go, and it is a rare sight to see a smile on one of the many grief-furrowed faces. For them these days of early peace are days of sorrow emphasized.

Former President Brand's statue at the head of Maitland Street is a sort of shrine to some, and 'round it one may often see congregated groups of women, weeping quietly as they think of their now "lost cause" and of lonely graves in the far away veldt, unmarked by monuments and undiscoverable many of them, in which lie loved forms—husbands, perhaps, or darling sons—for whom no earthly honors wait save the memories which their faithful womenfolk will always cherish, regardless of any changes in government or sovereignty. It is these stolid, passive sufferers who add the plaintive notes of minor music to the still echoing peace song. Without them harmony would lack completeness; without them the chorus might be all triumph untempered by that sympathetic blend of joy and sorrow which has done so much to ease the pains of vanquished, to modify the victors' shouts of gladness.

But now and then brighter tales are told in this kaleidoscopic record of events, and widows' weeds, worn perhaps for months, are sometimes thrown away. Only to-day I watched a little incident in war's aftermath, pathetic at first, but later with its pathos swept away, its tears of sadness turned to tears of joy.

There were two of them, the figures in the play—a young-handed woman, meanly dressed, and a girl. Poverty had set its mark upon both faces, and when I noticed them first they were standing, hand in hand, gazing intently into a grocer's window, while overhead, on a lofty staff, the Union Jack fluttered unobserved but protectingly.

They were hungry; I knew it. I could read the record of many days of insufficient nourishment as in an open book. I stopped and listened.

In half whispers they talked of "Father," and I guessed the rest. In the street men and women passed to and fro, ignorant, apparently, of the tiny tragedy. Not noticing? No. I must recall that, for one man, a wretched-looking creature, dirty and travel-stained, stopped as I had done. For an instant he studied the woman and the child. Then "Anna" he almost groaned in the ecstasy of his joy, and once more my ears caught a whispered "Father." I stayed no longer. My eyes were not quite clear.

An hour afterward I saw the trio again. They were coming out of a tea room, and an ineffable satisfaction shone on their faces, which did much to dispel any doubts I may ever have entertained of a Boer's love for his family.

ATTENTION

To physical warnings will often prevent a serious illness. When there are oppressive fullness after eating, bitter risings, belching, headache, dizziness, nervousness, with physical and mental sluggishness, prompt attention should be given to the condition of the digestive and nutritive systems. Not all these symptoms will occur at once or in any single case, but any one of them indicates a disordered condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition.

A prompt cure of these conditions will be effected by the timely use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It heals diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, perfectly and permanently. Many diseases, seemingly remote from the stomach, have their origin in a diseased condition of the organs of digestion and nutrition. "Golden Medical Discovery" cures through the stomach diseases which have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach, and hence diseases of liver, lungs, heart and other organs are cured by use of the "Discovery." It contains no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, or other narcotic. It is a true temperance medicine.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing else "just as good."

"I was a total wreck—could not sleep or eat," writes Mr. J. O. Beers, of Berryman, Crawford Co., Mo. "For two years I tried medicine from doctors but received very little benefit. I lost flesh and strength, was not able to do a good day's work. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and when I had taken one bottle I could sleep, and my appetite was wonderfully improved. I have taken five bottles and am still improving."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation by curing the cause. They do not beget the pill habit.

A PROMINENT ENGINEER.

Elsewhere in this issue Mr. P. A. Peterson, consulting engineer of the C.P.R., announces that he is prepared to act as arbitrator in legal cases and consulting engineer for railway and hydraulic works, etc. Mr. Peterson has been for thirty years chief engineer of the C.P.R. and his name as an engineer of capability and standing requires no comment here. He has decided for the present to receive all professional communications at his house, 216 Drummond Street. Some of the largest and most important engineering work on the C.P.R. system were carried out by Mr. Peterson.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—Peter Casey, for 40 years a resident of Brantford, is dead.

OTTAWA.—Mrs. Georgina Smith, aged 57 years of age, is dead.

WHAT CANADA COULD SEND TO SOUTH AFRICAN MARKETS

Department of Agriculture Points Out Lines Which Could Profitably be Exported—Trade Figures.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, September 18.—The pacification of South Africa, and the establishment of a direct line of steamers, has naturally caused the Canadian manufacturers and shippers to examine the conditions which surround the new field of trade and commerce, and many inquiries are being made. It is desirable that these conditions should be generally known, and it is not amiss to recall the fact that two years ago a Dominion agent was sent to the Cape to examine and report.

Mr. W. W. Moore has reported to the Department of Agriculture that he has conversed with leading importers at the great centres, and that the outlook is most promising. It is none too soon for Canadians to wake up and do their utmost to obtain a good footing in the newly-annexed country.

At the very moment when the song of peace thanksgiving was being sung in Pretoria, the publication branch of the Agricultural Department was issuing an article manifesting the wants of Great Britain's newly-acquired subjects, and describing how Canada can opportunely meet many of them more economically as well as more expeditiously than any of her competitors.

MANY INQUIRIES.

The Canadian Department of Agriculture has received many inquiries as to what South Africa requires and how it may best acquire it.

In the first place, South Africa requires everything that Canada has to offer, and it requires it in two grades—the best that can be supplied in open competition at market prices, and the best that can be supplied irrespective of price.

Naturally the first must receive primary consideration, especially when the fact is recalled that in the very year that war was proclaimed the South African market turnover to the United States of America was eighteen million dollars. This was not the result of spasmodic effort, but the outcome of direct personal commercial representation for a series of years on the spot. To quote Mr. W. W. Moore, of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, who was sent by the Hon. Sydney Fisher to ascertain all the details of South African trade relations and practices, "the magnitude and value of the South African market has been recognized by the business houses of the United States for years past, and by persistent efforts and good business tactics they have there built up a substantial trade."

NOT BY PROXY.

Business cannot be done in South Africa by proxy any more than it can in India. Catalogue, circulars, pamphlets, bills, letters, soliciting business without a personal canvass and fair-sized samples are as useless as mustard without meat. To do anything there a firm must know the conditions of trade and the local manner of conducting business; and local traders must know the standing and business methods of any firm before they will do business with them. Once get in the thin end of the wedge and the entire factory may follow, but getting the start in is the difficulty.

WHAT CANADA NEEDS.

What does South Africa require that Canada can supply by our newly-organized direct steamship line?

The colony of Natal, of which Durban is the chief city and port, requires annually $1,123,435 worth of flour, which is admitted free of duty; and as the first consignment of Canadian flour was landed there during Mr. Moore's visit, and proved satisfactory, in every respect the dealers being so pleased with the quality that they despatched repeat orders in Mr. Moore's presence, here is a staple commodity for which a stable demand exists. They require a hard spring wheat flour, and Canadian products will get the preference over those of other countries.

Natal consumes $106,360 worth of imported cheese, Canadian cheddars meeting a ready sale. The 70 pound cheese will do for Durban town trade, but the country trade can only be commanded when each cheese does not exceed 20 pounds in weight.

The same colony requires $435,710 worth of butter per annum. The 56 pound box will do for the local trade of Durban; but the interior trade will only touch tinned butter put up in one, two, or five pound tins respectively.

There is an import duty of 6 cents per pound on both cheese and butter.

On bacon and hams the import duty is 4 cents per pound, and $145,515 worth are required annually. Hitherto Canadian has been purchased in London and Liverpool and thence shipped to the colony. Mr. Moore was informed by several grocers that Canadian bacon was the best on the Durban market, and it is preferred over all other kinds.

Cape Colony, of which Cape Town, East London, and Port Elizabeth are the distributing centres, the latter for the Orange River Colony, the Transvaal, and the northern part of Cape Colony, requires at least $4,185,070 worth of wheat a year, the duty on wheat being 50 cents per hundred weight, but that on flour is $1-12 cents per hundredweight, the extra impost being to encourage wheat milling in the colony for they only require $368,690 worth of flour imported in the course of twelve months.

On cheese and butter the import duty is 6 cents per pound. Of the former the Colony requires $353,290 worth a year, and of the latter $818,855 per annum. While our 70 pound cheeses may be suitable for Cape Town all other places demand small cheeses, not in any case exceeding 20 pounds each. Box butter may sell in Cape Town, but nowhere else, the demand being for one, two and five pound tins.

In bacon and hams the wants are similar to those in Natal.

A few of the many other food products required which Canada can supply are potatoes, dried and tinned fruits, canned meats, frozen and chilled meats, rolled oats, condensed milk, split peas, and beans, tinned vegetables, British Columbia tinned salmon; and jams; and in industrial products all kinds of manufactured articles.

So much for the articles that must encounter competitive prices. In the past "price" rather than "quality" has ruled in South Africa; but this mainly applied to the up-country trade; because in the towns the well-to-do class want and must have a good article, price being a secondary consideration. But this feature of South African trade will, no doubt, become less prominent as the interior becomes more thickly settled and its inhabitants more prosperous.

Military Men and Matters

Wrong Ribbon.

Under date of September 11, a Militia Order says that through an inadvertence, an incorrect pattern of ribbon was issued with the Colonial Auxiliary Forces Long Service Medals (not Decorations), recently distributed to Canadian militia officers and men. That pattern is, therefore, cancelled. The correct ribbon will be issued to each holder of the medal upon his sending a statement of his present address to the Medals Claim Board, Ottawa, and upon his returning the ribbon already issued.

Choosing a Field Gun.

To determine which is the best gun with which to provide the field artillery of an army would appear to be one of the most difficult problems which military authorities are called upon to solve. And its importance is undoubtedly on a par with its difficulty. In our army, as we have been informed by Mr. Brodrick, "we have had at the head of the army for 18 months Lord Roberts, an artilleryman by profession, and he, having with Gen. Brackenbury, given his own personal attention from the first to this subject, and every manufacturer who could be relied on having been asked to furnish patterns, and every attempt having been made in our own factories, the War Office has not yet been able to fix on a gun; they have not yet discovered a gun which was sufficiently better than the one now in use to make it desirable to begin the manufacture of it." In Austria, we learn from a German military periodical, the authorities are in much the same plight. They have had trial guns, and trial batteries made on various patterns, and on various systems, and of various materials. They have carried on series after series of experiments, and they have altered this and amended that, but, like our own War Office, they are still unable to make up their minds as to their final choice.—United States Gazette.

No. V.C. for Gen. Hamilton.

It will be news to many that Sir Ian Hamilton was recommended by General French for the Victoria Cross for his personal example and devoted courage at the battle of Elands Laagte, and that Sir George White warmly supported the recommendation. The authorities, it seems, ruled that General Hamilton was too senior to be the recipient of the coveted decoration. There is undoubtedly a good deal to be said in favor of this decision, although against it may be urged that Sir Ian was not very senior. He was a colonel on the occasion for which he was recommended and at a most critical moment he was the chief factor in the gaining of the victory.

"Bobs" and the Veteran.

"It was no doubt only a kindly thought which prompted Lord Roberts, on his way to the railway station at Canterbury, to stop his carriage in order to say a word to a man whom he noticed was wearing the Afghan medal and star, which showed that he had taken part in the famous march from Cabul to Candahar. But the newspapers have made much 'copy' of a sensational nature out of this simple incident. There is a condensed biography of the man himself, the gratifying fact to him that Lord Roberts not only 'cordially shook hands with the veteran' and 'made kindly inquiries as to his welfare,' but also remarked that 'there are but few wearers of the Afghan medal remaining.' The hero General of Candahar could hardly have anticipated that his simple act of courtesy to an humbler hero would have received such journalistic attention, nor can he approve of its being put down to a 'studied intention of showing his regard for an old soldier.'"—Broad Arrow.

Imperial Defence.

The refusal of the Colonies to take upon themselves any permanent burden for military services outside their own territories, must make the question of how to carry on the business of garrisoning the Empire a very pressing one. Although the Colonial Governments are prepared to increase their local forces, they will not entertain the idea of an armed responsibility to the Mother Country. The difficulty, therefore, which the War Office has to face is to find men for the defence of a nation the needs of which have outgrown its recruiting returns. Briefly, Mr. Brodrick has to find 100,000 men for the regular portion of his home army corps, 50,000 for India, and 50,000 for South Africa and other Colonies. With the addition of coast defence and other services, no less than 250,000 men will, or ought, to be under arms every year. At present the number is far short of this, and when the final transfers to civil life are made from the drafts now returning home, the trained soldiers available will be but slightly over half the number required.—Volunteer Service Gazette.

JUDGMENT HAS BEEN DELIVERED

by thousands upon thousands that the only cure for corns and warts that acts without pain in 24 hours is Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Try "Putnam's," it's the best.

ST. LAMBERT NEWS.

Rev. W. T. G. Brown has been visiting friends in Kingston, Ont.

The Misses Benjamin, of Kansas City, Mo., who have been for the past couple of months the guests of Mrs. Hart, "Villa Rosa," left for their home on Monday evening.

Dr. Davis, who has been on a visit to his father, Captain Davis, postmaster, for some weeks past, has gone on a visit to friends in the West, and will be a couple of months gone.

Regret is generally expressed that Mr. A. C. Heath, chief clerk of the master car builder's office of the Grand Trunk Railway, who resides in Victoria Park, has been forced to resign his position owing to continued ill health. We understand Mr. Heath has decided to return home to England, and will shortly take his departure with his family.

Mrs. Hetherington is confined to her house with an attack of scarlet fever.

Mrs. H. M. Pullan, of London, England, who has been on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Strachan, Argyle Avenue, sailed for home by the Lake Erie on Thursday last.

A skunk was shot on Thursday evening in the heart of the town, by Mr. Cecil Short.

Mr. John Hunt, of New York, was the guest of Mrs. W. H. V. Hooper last week.

Mrs. A. A. Trottier, widow of the late cashier of the old Banque du Peuple, and family, are now residents here having lately moved into one of Mr. Walter Andrews' houses, Argyle Avenue.

Mrs. Hayward, of Chatham, Ont., is the guest of Mrs. Short, Elm Street.

Mr. Lorne McKee, of the Molsons Bank, having been transferred to the branch at Fraserville, Que., left on Wednesday noon by I. C. Railway, for his new station.

MEN, NEW LIFE!

Men who have regained the vigor of youth, who have attained the highest standard of physical vitality, are the men who are shouting the praise of Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt.

Doctors all over the world are now talking Electricity, and are using it in one form or another. This is the direct outcome of the recent announcements of the world's greatest scientists, and is a practical admission on the part of physicians of the power of Electricity over drugs as a curative agent.

It has restored health and strength to thousands. It makes weak men and women strong—makes them feel young again.

And how is it with you? Have you rheumatism and back pains, a dull ache and weakness over your kidneys, dull headaches, with a tired, stupid feeling? Are you losing your vitality power? Do you feel yourself growing aged before your time? Are you nervous, sleepless, short of memory and lacking in spirit and self-confidence? Do you know that you are not the man you would like to be?

If so, I can cure you. What you lack is just what electricity supplies. My Belt will cure you, and if you will come to me you will soon be one of "DR. McLAUGHLIN'S MEN."

The Praises of My Method Are Voiced the World Over.

After using your Belt for thirty days the pain in my back was entirely gone, and it had bothered me for about ten years; I also now sleep well. JOHN NICHOLSON, Plantagenet, Ont.

I am highly satisfied with the Belt. I think a person would be very foolish to suffer when a remedy as your electric Belt is within reach of all. J. ALEX. MURRAY, Woodstock, Ont.

I have been wearing your Belt now for three months. Instead of losing weight, as I used to every summer, I have put on a few pounds. The losses are stopped and I do not have that tired feeling. FRANK BABKIRK, Seaforth, Ont.

I was not able to walk across the floor; now my rheumatism is entirely cured. Your Belt is a grand thing. WILLIAM HASLETT, Malachie, Que.

I now feel like a new man, without a pain or an ache and have gained eight pounds. CHARLES TEMPLE, Masonville, Ont.

I have not given your belt half a chance! Since the first time I used it my back has not bothered me, and I have not been troubled with it since 1893. ARTHUR COOK, Rainy River, Ont.

It not only restores vigor and increases nerve power, but it cures Rheumatism, Pains in the Back and Kidneys, Indigestion and Constipation, and all troubles which result from weakness of any vital organ.

I am willing to take all chances of curing your case, and if I fail you will have the satisfaction of knowing that one of the best and strongest electrical appliances in the world has failed. All you lose is your time. My confidence in my method enables me to offer any man or woman who will secure me, the use of my Belt at my risk and

PAY WHEN CURED.

I have a nicely illustrated book which every man should read. I will send it, closely sealed, free.

CAUTION—Thousands write me that they have used Electric Belts and got no benefit. Why? Simply because they have purchased from people who have no practical knowledge of electricity.

SPECIAL NOTICE—I have the only electric appliance in which your case receives special attention of a practical physician, who has made a life study of electricity. The success of any electric appliance depends upon intelligent application. Agents or drug stores not allowed to handle my Belt.

DR. M. F. McLAUGHLIN, 214 St. James Street, Montreal, Quebec.

OFFICE HOURS—9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesdays and Saturdays to 9 p.m. Sundays, 10 to 1.

ORILLIA HEARS MR. TARTE'S IDEA OF REVISION

(Special to The Montreal Herald.)

Orillia, Ont., Sept. 20.—Hon. J. Israel Tarte, speaking at the banquet in the evening following the opening of the East Simcoe Fair in the afternoon, said he did not despair of convincing the Globe that he was right. The Globe believed he was travelling in search of opportunities for the expenditure of money. The Tory papers had said so repeatedly, but he did not think the Globe would say so. It did not give him any pleasure to spend money. Thank God, his hands were clean. When he came into office, the Conservatives said he was an awful man. Perhaps they did not believe it, but they said it. He challenged the investigation of every one of his acts. The Public Accounts Committee had investigated his accounts for the last six years, and he thought he could walk on the streets everywhere without being ashamed of his record. He might have made mistakes, but not one single dishonest act had been proved against him, thank God. He could not build harbors without spending money. He thought the feeling of our country was that we should spend all the money necessary to make ourselves at home as far as our waterways were concerned. Improvements were being made which in future years would make the St. Lawrence one of the safest waterways in the world. We must equip our harbors.

It would cost five millions to deepen the French River, but since he had made the suggestion another plan had been proposed. From Midland to Montreal was about 366 miles, if there was a branch from Peterboro to Midland by the C.P.R. As it was to-day, going by Grand Trunk, it was twenty miles more. The companies were now negotiating with a view of coming to an understanding for the double tracking of the Grand Trunk from Peterboro to Midland. What would it mean if the agreement should take place, as he hoped?

It would mean that the C.P.R. would take care of the lakes, which to-day were open o he world, and would pu on the great lakes a fleet sufficiently strong to handle as much grain as it was possible to handle through Canadian channels in Canadian bottoms. During the last two months the Grand Trunk had agreed to make Montreal its headquarters, and for this Mr. Tarte claimed some of the credit. If the G.T.R. and the C.P.R. worked together in this matter, had we not a great future before us?

Referring to the tariff question, he said: "Our American friends thought they could do without us; moreover, they thought they could do us; that they could down us, and they refused to make any arrangement with us. In the presence of that statement the Liberal party, not Tarte, but the Liberal party, speaking by the voice of the Minister of Finance, announced in the last session of Parliament that the tariff would be revised in the coming session."

Mr. Tarte declared he had not said anything more. He said with all firmness that what the Minister of Finance said would be realized. The country must move on. No one wanted the tariff raised all along the line. He was a fool who contemplated such an action. What he for one asked, and asked our fellow-citizens to ask was to make a tariff that would suit the Canadian people.

Mr. Tarte asked if there was any reason in the world why we should not manufacture everything for which we had raw material, and enlarged upon the great natural wealth that the country possessed.

CITY TORE DOWN ISLAND ST. FENCE

A fence on Island Street, Point St. Charles, has caused a world of trouble to a number of people. The day of retribution has come, however, for this morning the city delegated a detachment of able-bodied workmen with axes to break it down.

The fence is situated on Island Street crossing it from St. Patrick, between the properties of the James Shearer Company and the Consumers' Cordage Company. It was put up several weeks ago.

The principal complaint against the fence is that it prevents people reaching the canal crossing by Island Street, thus causing great inconvenience, as the next crossing can be reached only by Shearer Street, over a quarter of a mile north of Island Street.

For over forty years Island Street has been used as a thoroughfare, and in that time it has appeared as public property. Messrs. Shearer & Company and the Consumers' Cordage Company, however, claim the street, or part of it at least, as their private property. They have frequently had to complain of the presence of loafers and dangerous characters in the neighborhood, and it was with a view of protecting themselves that they decided to erect a fence across Island Street.

One-half of the fence was erected by the James Shearer Company, and the other half by the Consumers' Cordage Company.

Among the oldest residents of Point St. Charles are Messrs. Bernard O'Brien and Mr. C. St. James. They say that Island Street, so long as they can recollect, has always been open to public thoroughfare. Representations were made through Ald. Turner to the Roads Committee and the matter was submitted to the City Attorneys. Their opinion was given yesterday, and upon it instructions were given from the Roads Department to remove the fence. That's why "the man with an axe" was seen at an early hour this morning busily engaged chopping on Island Street. But the matter will not end there. The Consumers' Cordage Company have announced their intention to protest the city's action.

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.

THE WORKERS OF CANADA OPPOSE TARIFF INCREASE

(Special to The Herald.)

Berlin, Ont., Sept. 20.—At the Trades Congress yesterday, the following resolution, offered by W. A. Douglas, was adopted:

"That whereas the Manufacturers' Association has declared its intention to seek an increase in the tariff; and whereas the injury and oppression of industry comes not from various industries offering to exchange riches for riches, but from the extortions to which labor is subjected by holders of land, forests, mines and other natural opportunities;

"Therefore, this Congress would condemn any increase in the tariff and would urge that taxes be removed as soon as possible to those values which now enable non-production to impoverish industry."

METHODISTS CLOSE THEIR CONVENTION

Winnipeg, Sept. 20.—The Methodist General Conference ended yesterday afternoon with the reading of an address to the King. The delegates are already hurrying homewards.

It was recommended that the memorial from the Rev. W. R. Roach, Toronto, asking that action be taken against secret societies, especially Freemasonry, be not concurred in. Carried.

Also that the memorial from Mr. Roach, asking that laymen be admitted to the stationing committee of annual conferences, be not concurred in. Carried.

The Parsonage Aid Committee recommended the appointment of the following as a board of management for the church and parsonage aid fund: Dr. Griffith, Dr. Sutherland, Rev. A. B. Chambers, John Lake, Dr. Willnott, A. Ogden, T. U. Scripture.

MINISTERS' SALARIES.

The Judicial Committee's report stated that a memorial asking that minimum salaries of ministers be as follows: Married ordained men, $750 per annum; single ordained men, $150; unordained men, $300, and that district committees be appointed to ascertain the amounts all missions and weak stations could raise, and that the balance in each case should be taken from missionary or sustentation funds. The committee recommended the adoption of the clauses regarding salaries of ministers, that minimum for unordained men be $350, and that clauses regarding weak stations be adopted. Carried.

PRECEDENCE QUESTION.

The Committee on Civil Rights and Privileges recommended that the conference express itself as opposed to the present system of ecclesiastical functions in state proceedings as being contrary to the spirit of Canadian systems, and in favor of an abrogation of the entire scale of precedence. If this could not be obtained, however, the committee favored that the scale be arranged in order of denominational numerical strength. Carried.

RECEPTION TO REV. JOHN MACKAY

At Crescent Street Presbyterian Church last night the members of the congregation tendered a reception to their new pastor, Rev. John Mackay, at which a number of members and pastors of other city congregations were also present, to offer their assurances of co-operation and hearty good-will.

A number of appropriate selections were rendered by the choir, and Rev. Principal MacVicar, who presided, after welcoming the new pastor to his charge, called upon Messrs. David Morris, Robertson, Munro and Arch McGoun, who read addresses of welcome from the Kirk Session, and Deacon's Court, Sabbath schools and the congregation.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opg.	Clg.
Amalgamated Copper	68	68¼
Amer. Locomotive, com.	33	33
do. pfd.	97½	97½
Amer. Sugar Refin. Co.	131	131
Am. Smelting & Ref. Co.	47¾	47¾
Atchison, Top. & St. Fee	94⅞	94⅞
Baltimore & Ohio	115¼	115¼
Brooklyn Rapid T.	69¼	69¼
Canadian Pacific	143¾	144
Ches. & Ohio	56	56
Chicago & Northwest	240½	240½
Chicago, Rock Island & Pac.	205	205
Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul	196½	197¼
Consolidated Gas, N.Y.	224¾	225½
Colorado Fuel & Iron	82½	83
Denver & Rio Grande, com.	49¾	49¾
Great Northern Ry., pfd.	199	199¼
General Electric	195½	195½
Kansas & Tex., com.	34⅜	34¼
Louisville & Nashville	153⅝	153⅞
Manhattan Elevated	138	138
Missouri Pacific	122¾	123
Metropolitan Traction	147	147¼
N.Y. Central & Hudson	164½	164½
Erie Railroad	41½	41½
N.Y., Ontario & West	36	35⅞
Northern Securities	115⅛	115⅛
Norfolk & Western, com.	76	75⅞
Penn. R.R.	168¾	168¼
Pressed Steel, com.	54¾	55
do. pfd.	90⅝	90⅝
People's Gas	108	108
Southern Ry., com.	39⅞	39⅞
Tenn. Coal & Iron	70⅝	70⅝
Texas Pacific	52¼	52
U.S. Leather, com.	14¾	14⅝
do. pfd.	90¾	91
United States Steel, com.	42	41⅞
do. pfd.	91⅞	91⅞
U.S. Rubber, com.	18½	19
do. pfd.	58¾	59
Union Pacific, com.	41¾	41½
do. pfd.	92¾	92⅝
Wabash	37⅝	37⅝
do. pfd.	54	54⅛
Western Union Tel.	95½	95⅞
Wis. Cen., com.	29¼	29½

SAILOR STABBED BY UNKNOWN MEN

About 12.45 this morning Constable Shea was walking along William Street near McGill, when he heard shouts and cries of pain coming from down McGill Street. Running down the street, he found Philip Murphy, a sailor on the Black Diamond Line steamer Catalone, lying on the sidewalk with a gash in the back of his neck.

Murphy stated that as he was walking along McGill Street a man jumped out of the shadow of the examining warehouse and stabbed him with a knife. He did not know who his assailant was, but described him as a fair man with a light moustache and a peaked cap. After the blow was struck Murphy said his assailant ran up McGill Street. If this was the case, it was rather strange that the constable did not meet him, although he might have turned off before reaching William Street.

Murphy was sent to the General Hospital, and Magistrate Lafontaine was sent for in case an ante-mortem statement was necessary. When Mr. Lafontaine reached the hospital, however, the physicians in charge had decided that there was no probability of the wound proving serious.

So far no trace has been discovered of the man with the knife.

The sailor Murphy, who was stabbed on McGill Street last night, is progressing favorably, and there is no danger of a fatal result to the affair.

JUDGE FONTAINE, OF RICHELIEU, DEAD.

St. Hyacinthe, Que., September 20.—(Special.)—The sad intelligence reaches here that Hon. Justice oFntaine, of Sorel, Richelieu district, died at ten o'cloc kthis morning. He was suffering from a cerebral congestion and other complications.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

In the matter of G. LEBLANC & CIE., Merchants, of Napierville and Ste. Cunegonde, Insolvents.

The undersigned will sell by Public Auction, at No. 69 St. James Street, Montreal,

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26th, 1902.

At 11 O'Clock A.M.,

The following assets, in three separated lots, to wit:—

1.—The general stock at Napierville, as follows:

Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, and Hats	$2,570.05
Boots and Shoes	415.38
Groceries and Provisions	341.76
Hardware, Library, Crockery, etc., etc.	617.76
Store Furniture	49.05
	$3,994.00

2.—The stock at No. 3159 Notre Dame Street, Ste. Cunegonde, consisting of Hats, Ribbon, Silks, and Millinery Goods $568.98
Store Furniture 34.40 — 603.38

3.—Book Debts and Bills Receivable, as per list 416.19

$5,013 57

Terms—Cash.

The stores will be open for inspection of stocks, Thursday, September the 25th, 1902.

The inventories and list of book debts are at our office.

For more information, apply to

LAMARCHE & BENOIT,
Assignees,
No. 2 Place d'Armes, Montreal.

MARCOTTE BROS.,
Auctioneers.

Royal Stores

ARE COMING IN RIGHT ALONG

now in nobby shapes in Derbys, Alpines, Fedoras, that are the most becoming shapes, as well as the finest quality and richest colors in black and grays. We have natty business hats and dignified go-to-meeting hats, as well as saucy bicycle caps. All styles, ages and sizes we can suit, as well as all purses.

Balance of A. Demers & Co.'s stock to be sold at 2246 St. Catherine, 227 Main, 41 Main, 225 McGill, 2637 Notre Dame.

Too Late for Classification.

ROOM AND BOARD, WITH ENGLISH FAMily; bath, etc.; central; 3 minutes from Morgan's. 21 St. Edward st. 223x

PERSONAL — THE LATEST APPLIANCES for doing laundry, dyeing and cleaning, without injury to the fabrics. Light weight business suits cleaned and pressed for $1.25. Model Cash Laundry 228x

PERSONAL — FAMILY WASHING, CHEAP. Also all kinds of fancy work, in either laundry, dyeing, cleaning and pressing. Model Cash Laundry, 589 Dorchester st., or 1610 St. Catherine. 221x

COMING HOME FROM YOUR HOLIDAYS, bring your clothes to be cleaned, dyed or pressed. We do it cheap and good. Model Cash Laundry, 589 Dorchester. 228x

BEAUTIFUL WORK ON SHIRTS, COLLARS and cuffs; also dyeing, cleaning and pressing of ladies' and gents' garments. Model Cash Laundry, 589 Dorchester st., 1610 St. Catherine. 228x

WANTED — A GOOD WOMAN FOR GENeral housework. Apply 23 Aylmer st. 228x

WANTED — SEWING AT HOME; EXPERT at children's work and ladies' underwear. 123 Rivard st. 228x

ROOMS — VERY COMFORTABLY FURnished room, with or without board, for strictly steady young man; also table board for three or four people. Terms in advance. 59 Anderson st. 228x

ROOMS — FOR MARRIED COUPLE, FURnished, with use kitchen, six dollars monthly; also single room, furnished, four dollars monthly. 282 St. Martin st. 228x

TO LET — FREE OF RENT UNTIL MAY, to reliable person, furnished cottage in suburb, eight rooms, cellar and shed; hot and cold water; every convenience; plumbing and sewerage perfect. K 55, Herald Office. 224x

LOST — ON FRIDAY, BETWEEN WESTmount and Royal Victoria Hospital, fawn colored rain coat. Reward at 2730 St. Catherine st. 225x

WANTED TO PURCHASE HAND SEWING machine. State price and make to Box K 55, Herald Office. tf

WANTED — ONE OR TWO GOOD TOOL makers. Linotype Company, 156 St. Antoine street. 225x

WANTED — A HOUSEMAID. APPLY TO 221 Upper Drummond st., between 2 and 3 p.m., or after 8 p.m. 224x

WANTED — SMALL FLAT, WITH MODERN conveniences, or three or four unfurnished rooms, in central locality, by 1st October. Apply, stating terms, to K 57, Herald Office. 224x

WANTED — IMMEDIATELY, AN EXPERIenced coachman. Apply, with city references, to P.O. Box 662. 223x

WANTED — ONE BAR TENDER, 2 DINING room girls, and man to take care of a furnace. Apply at once, Exchange Hotel, 180 Mill st., Point St. Charles. 226x

Examinations Free

In our place. You are perfectly welcome to come in here with a double-barreled telescope, and inspect everything we have. If we didn't have a good stock we wouldn't say that. If we didn't think you would get better goods here for the same price that you would pay elsewhere, we wouldn't say so.

If you don't want to buy, come in and look around. Visitors are always welcome.

Renaud, King & Patterson,

The Home Furnishers. 652 Craig Street.

Is It Your Skin's Interest—or

the interest of his own cash drawer, which makes your druggist so keen to sell you a substitute when you ask him for

Baby's Own Soap

Pure—Fragrant—Cleansing—Best for toilet and nursery.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Manufacturers, Montreal.

THE MASTER MECHANIC'S Pure Tar Soap heals and softens the skin, while promptly cleansing it of grease, oil, rust, etc. Invaluable for Mechanics, Farmers, Sportsmen. Free sample sent on receipt of 1c for postage. Albert Toilet Soap Co., Manufacturers, Montreal.

H. A. WILDER & CO.'S Attractions are Their Low Prices.

258 St. James 1837 Notre Dame **WILDER'S** 2415 St. Catherine 2080 Notre Dame

Dining Chairs, regular price $3.00. Our Price $2.00.

Sideboards, regular price $18.00. Our Price $12.00.

Dining Tables, regular price $6.50. Our Price $5.00.

Carpet Dept.

Our Fall Stock of Carpets, Oilcloths, Linoleums, Lace Curtain Portieres, Carpet Sweepers, etc., now ready for your inspection.

Wilder's Special Coupon.

As an extra inducement to have you visit our stores. Cut out this coupon bring it to any of our 3 stores, where upon making a cash purchase amounting to $1.00 or more, you will receive in exchange $2.00 worth of Cash Receipts (20) free in addition to those given with your purchase.

THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. September 20th, 1902.

ANOTHER BIG SHIPMENT OF LADIES'

FALL COATS AND SUITS

Just received and put into stock a big shipment of Ladies' Stylish Fall Suits and Coats.

Almost next to impossible to comprehend the immense stock of Ladies' Suits and Coats carried by The Big Store—best to call and see the variety.

FALL SUITS — A very inexpensive, well made Suit, made from good quality Broad Cloth, jacket is made in one of our latest Gibson styles, trimmed with satin fold, skirt with circular flounce, in black only. Special $12.95

VERY HANDSOME TAILOR MADE SUIT, made of Black All Wool Homespun, jacket cut fly front, lined through satin, skirt made latest style with 3 tabs over the flounce, lined percaline. Special $16.50

FALL COATS — LADIES' COAT, in heavy Reversible Tweed, Chesterfield front, plain velvet collar full sack back, 48 in. long. Special, $11.40

488 LADIES' COATS, in Fawn Beaver Cloth, empire back and front, Princess May collar, trimmed self applique and corded, lined throughout, 37 inches long. Special $13.25

Pure Linens and Flannels!

LINEN VALUES

The Big Store's Linen and Flannel Values are known to be the best in Canada. Its Linens are made from Pure Flax, and its Flannels from Pure Wool. On Monday these two departments will show some amazing values, which Montreal housekeepers will do well to take advantage of at once.

These Linen Values are better by 10 to 15 per cent. than any ordinary store values.

An immense range of Pure Linen Damask Table Cloths, in pretty floral and other designs.

Size about 2 x 2 yds., $1.60, $2.05, $2.75
Size about 2 x 2½ yds., $2.00, $2.60, $3.35
Size about 2 x 3 yds., $2.40, $3.10, $4.15
Size about 2 x 3 yds., $3.35, $4.85, $5.70
Size about 2 x 4 yds., $3.70, $4.30, $6.15
Size about 2½ x 3 yds., $5.35, $5.80, $6.80

NAPKINS TO MATCH ABOVE.

Size ⅝. Prices, $1.80, $2.00, $2.25, $2.70 Size ¾. Prices, $2.45, $2.75, $3.50, $4.80

FLANNEL VALUES — FLANNEL opportunities will be largely taken advantage of Monday.

HEAVY GRAY WOOL FLANNEL, in light and dark shades, plain and twill, about 27 inches wide. Prices, 13C to 35C yard

NAVY BLUE ALL WOOL FLANNEL, in heavy and fine make, about 27 inches wide. Prices ..... 21C to 38C yard

FANCY WOOL SHIRTING FLANNELS, in a large variety of pretty fancy gray stripes, about 28 inches wide. Special ..... 19C yard

FANCY ENGLISH SHIRTING FLANNELS, in medium and heavy weights, an immense variety of pretty neat stripes, all colorings. Prices, 25c, 32c, 40c, 52C yard

Ladies' Ready-to-wear Hats

Monday there will be a special showing of Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Fall Hats, of a quality and beauty never before equalled at the price.

READY-TO-WEAR HATS, of White Felt, tan crown, stitched brim, black taffeta silk ribbon through crown and brim, felt trimming in front. Special, $3.60

FAWN FELT HAT, turned up brim of velvet and felt stitched, velvet knot at side with natural breast to finish. Special $3.60

MONDAY'S SPECIALS

	Regular.	Monday.		Regular.	Monday.
Kitchen Lamps	23c	15c	Creamery Butter	25c	21½c
Toilet Jugs and Basins	40c	29c	C. & B. Marmalade, 7 lbs.	90c	75c
Incandescent Lights	50c	39c	Redpath Sugar	5c	4c
Dish Mops	7c	4½c	Bread Knives	15c	10c
Oil Cans	23c	16c	Paring Knives	8c	5c
Milk Pans	7c	5c	Pickle Fork	12c	7c
Metal Cuspidors	20c	14c	Windsor Salt, 3 bags for		10c

WRITE FOR OUR NEW FALL AND WINTER CATALOGUE.

THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED

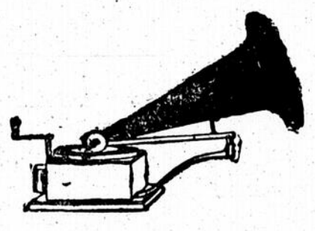
1765 to 1733 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., MONTREAL.

DON'T SUFFER

Because of ill-fitting Shoes—STEWART'S Superior Shoes for men and women cause no pain in "breaking in" as so many shoes do. They are comfortable from first to last. This is because they fit perfectly, the stock is good and they retain their shape. Try them. ☞ Fall Styles arriving daily.

STEWART'S,

237 St. James St. 2295 St. Catherine St.



Something New

We have just perfected and applied for patents for a new **"Sound Box"** or reproducer for the Berliner Gram-o-phone. It is called the

Berliner Automatic Sound Box

and it embraces all the good points known for reproducing sound. There will be more drying up of washers or breaking of wax. The diaphragm is always tight—automatic adjustment. The sound is fuller, grander and more brilliant than ever.

PRICE, $3 00

By Registered Mail 15c extra. Ready for delivery now. $1.00 allowed on your old Sound Box in exchange. Money back if not satisfactory.

Write for Catalogues and further information free.

E. BERLINER,

2315-2319 St. Catherine St., Montreal.

EMANUEL BLOUT, General Manager for Canada.

McGILL Y.M.C.A.

The members of the McGill Y.M.C.A. commenced a preliminary conference in the city Y.M.C.A., last night to prepare for the season's work. Mr. Geo. E. Irving, B.A., opened the session by laying down briefly the principal problems with which the Association has to deal. Rev. Dyson Hague delivered a devotional address and the meeting closed with prayer.

THE HERALD

Established 1863.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

Editorial Department ..... Main 751
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.

LORD SALISBURY'S ILLNESS.

It may be hoped that Lord Salisbury's present illness is one from which medical skill may be able to give him relief, and that his days may still be long in the land. Gout is an affection that takes its own time to its work, even with the old. What most goes against a man in Lord Salisbury's position is the change from the old round of pleasureable excitement to a new round of doing nothing. Men who have been prominent in politics suffer when they are away from the fight. The instinct that takes them into the game of politics, the primitive love of power, does not pass when they leave the field. One has only to read of how Walpole gloated over the spectacle presented by the fashionable people whom he saw going to the home of a rival while he was on his way to an audience with the King, knowing that before the day was over they would be knocking at his own lately neglected door, to realize how much the mightiest minds are moved by these little vanities. Mr. Pitt was literally killed by similar neglect. In a moment of half-crazy vanity George III. forced him to quit and took Addington in. To the astonishment of all, and of Pitt most of all, that mediocrity insisted on staying. Pitt was overlooked by those who had worshipped him, and his proud spirit was broken. Earl Grey, he who reformed Parliament, had a like bitter experience. Thinking himself necessary to the Government, in a moment of pique he tendered his resignation. The King blandly accepted it, and sent for Melbourne. Grey saw the people who formerly came to him in droves pass by his door on their way to the houses of others, and did not conceal how it hurt him. Melbourne, years later, out of office, deprived of his daily excitement, went to pieces. His friends did not come. When Lord Holland died he was alone. "If you had not come," he said to one caller, "I should have gone mad. I have sat here and listened to that clock strike four times without seeing a human face." He would not believe even what a paralytic stroke told him, and was overcome when his friends had to leave him out of their next Cabinet. Brougham, at ninety, looked down the aisle of the House of Commons, and burst into tears. Not one whom he had known remained. When Beaconsfield went to Tunbridge Wells after his last great defeat it was known he was physically ill, but it was generally felt that the defeat, the removal from that sphere in which his Oriental soul delighted, was the real death stroke. Bismarck ate his heart out after William II. had "dropped the pilot," and the gangrene at his foot was but the physical manifestation of his mental suffering. Of Mr. Gladstone's later days not much is known, but he, too, must have experienced the hopeless horror of the dry rot, for his life had been the most strenuous of all. Sir John Macdonald seems to have dreaded the fate with a great dread, for he wanted to go as he did go, standing up to the fighting to the last.

POLITICAL CHAOS.

A state of political chaos is what the London Times says has been brought about by Secretary Wyndham's open encouragement of the movement to get landlords and tenants to agree upon a settlement of the Irish land difficulty. The Times says the declaration by the Chief Secretary was unnecessary and inadvisable. The landlords, nevertheless, are acting upon his advice. They, or their representatives, had a meeting in Dublin some days ago at which they discussed the position rather freely, blaming the Government for the ills they have to endure, and formally deciding to continue the movement upon which they have entered. Perhaps the most disturbing element in the situation is in the fact that the Irish landlords now show themselves disposed to insist upon acceptance of the findings of the Parliamentary Commission on Financial Relations, a majority of whose members reported that Ireland is and has been taxed very much beyond her relative ability to pay. The experience of Mr. Balfour's Congested Districts Board has been that when an estate is divided up amongst the tenants it is not expedient to charge them for it quite as much as is paid the landlord for the property. This may not be the rule in all cases, but it was done on the Dillon estate, whose tenantry are now getting off at one-third less than their neighbors on the De Freyne estate, which object lesson has given new strength to the compulsory purchase movement in all parts of the island. The landlords are now saying that the difference might well be contributed from the Imperial exchequer by way of rebate for the over-taxation. Naturally this suggestion from Irish landlords is not well received by the Times. However, the landlords, while formally protesting against the principle of compulsory purchase, have convoked an assemblage for general discussion of the question. Mr. T. W. Russell, as representing Ulster tenant sentiment, has accepted an invitation to be present, although he distrusts the issue. Advances were also made to the Nationalist leaders, but the proclamation of the Crimes Act in Dublin is expected to make the attendance of Mr. Redmond and Mr. Dillon impossible. Dublin protests that the application of the Crimes Act to a city where there is less crime than in any other city of its size is a glaring outrage. The measure was not aimed at Dublin, but at Mr. O'Brien's paper, published in Dublin, which could not be suppressed under the common law. The Freeman's Journal, a more important paper, is thought to be in danger from the landlords' trust, who are believed to contemplate action based on a judgment given in the famous Taff Vale case in England, which renders unsafe the funds of any organization, the liberty of any individual, or the property of any newspaper abetting an organized interruption of business. The solicitor of the London Trades Council has advised that body to agitate for legislation against the decision, and has advised Mr. Dillon in the same sense, so that one of the probabilities of next session is a combination of English trades unionists and Irish Nationalists for the specific purpose of obtaining legislation to nullify the objectionable decision. Trades unionists in this country have also become interested in the subject. But while the parliamentary leaders may find themselves obliged to remain away from the conference called by the landlords, Bishop O'Donnell of Raphoe, a foremost Nationalist leader, has expressed the hope that much may come of the movement, believing that the land question has an excellent chance for final settlement if landlords and tenants unite in an honest effort to solve it, and if the Government, following Mr. Wyndham's intimation, give legislative sanction to their agreement. The road to national autonomy, he further believes, would be cleared of its great obstruction by that means. The Lord Mayor of Dublin, also a strong Nationalist, has expressed the opinion that "any plan which would transfer the ownership of the farm he occupied to the Irish tenant and secure to the landlord an income equal to or approaching that he now derived from his landed property, would receive very little opposition in Ireland." The trouble, if trouble there is to be, will come when Great Britain is asked to make good the pledge intimated by Mr. Wyndham in his famous statement, which may here be reproduced, as indicating his belief that even out of chaos something may come:—"No Government can settle the Irish land question; it must be 'settled' by the parties interested. The extent of useful action on the part of any Government is limited to providing facilities, in so far as that may be possible, for giving effect to any 'settlement' arrived at by these parties. It is not for the Government to express an opinion either on the opportuneness of the moment chosen for holding a conference or on the selection of persons invited to attend. Those who come together naturally will do so on their own initiative and responsibility. Any conference is a step in the right direction if it brings the prospect of a settlement between the parties nearer, and in so far as it enlarges the probable scope of operations under such a settlement."

SCIENTIFIC INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT.

The inaugural address of Professor Dewar, the eminent Scottish chemical experimentalist and philosopher, at the opening of the British Association at Belfast, while adequately maintaining the standard of quality laid down by his illustrious predecessors, contains, apart from the graphic account he gives of the work accomplished in the field of science in which he is himself engaged, a significant and carefully elaborated reference to one of the vital industrial questions of the day. This is the necessity that exists not only for the more liberal endowment of scientific education, but for the increased practical application of science, if the British Empire, and particularly Great Britain herself, is to hold her own among the nations of the earth. Very startling, indeed, are the facts upon which his main arguments were founded. In bringing the application of scientific proficiency to the ordinary business of life, he instituted a comparison between the chemical equipment of the United Kingdom and that of Germany—a comparison which has engaged the attention of a special committee of the association, of which Prof. Armstrong is chairman. Professor Dewar told his audience that in 1901 there were 4,500 trained chemists employed in German works as against 1,700 so employed a quarter of a century ago. It is difficult to give perfectly accurate figures for Great Britain, but a liberal estimate places the number of such chemists at 1,500. In other words, the United Kingdom, notwithstanding the immense range of the chemical industries in which she once stood pre-eminent, cannot show more than one-third of the professional staff employed by Germany. No comfort is to be derived from the reflection or hope that the country makes up in quality for the defect in quantity, for such, unfortunately, Professor Dewar declares, is not the case. The German chemists are, on the average, as superior in technical training and professional acquirements as they are in numbers. Not less than 84 per cent. of the chemists employed in German works have received a thoroughly systematic and complete chemical training, and 74 per cent. added the advantages of a commercial career. Of the chemists employed in British works only 25 per cent. are graduates, while about 10 per cent. hold the diploma of a college.

Passing on to consider the results of this difference, Professor Dewar points out that the money value of the German chemical industries is not less than $250,000,000 per annum, represented by works which have sprung up within the last seventy years, and have received enormous expansion during the last thirty years. It is especially bitter to reflect that these industries are largely founded upon basic discoveries made by English chemists, but never properly appreciated or scientifically developed in the land of their birth. In illustration of this fact, Professor Dewar took the case of the utilization of coal tar for the production of drugs, perfumes and coloring matters of every conceivable shade. The firm of Frederick Bayer & Company employed in 1875 only 119 workmen. The number more than doubled itself every five years, and in May of this year that firm employed 5,000 workmen, 160 chemists, 260 engineers and mechanics, and 684 clerks. For many years past it has regularly paid 18 per cent. on the ordinary shares, which this year has risen to 20 per cent., and in addition, in common with other and even larger concerns of the same industry, has paid out of profits the cost of immense extensions usually charged to capital account. The works and plant of one of their factories alone stand in the books at $7,500,000, and the money actually sunk in the whole of them approaches $25,000,000. In other words, the practical monopoly enjoyed by the German manufacturers enables them to exact huge profits from the rest of the world and to establish a position which, financially as well as scientifically, is almost unassailable. This gigantic industry was built up on discoveries originally made and partially developed in England; but, in spite of the abundance and cheapness of the raw material, and in spite of the evidence that it could be most remuneratively worked up, the authors founded no school and left practically no successors. The colors they made were driven out of the field by newer and better colors made from the stuff by the development of their ideas, but the improved colors are made in Germany and not in England. The explanation of this extraordinary and disastrous phenomenon Professor Dewar declares to be want of education. Great Britain—and the remark applies with equal force to the whole of the British Empire—does not possess the diffused education without which the ideas of men of genius cannot fructify beyond the limited scope of an individual. Professor Dewar cannot be accused of exaggeration when he describes it as "an appalling thing" that the German population has reached a point of general training and specialized equipment which it will take two generations of hard and intelligently directed educational work to attain.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Talking about divisions of opinion in the Liberal Cabinet over the question of a high tariff reminds the Toronto Globe that in 1900 Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. Foster, speaking in the East, declared for such a tariff, while in the West Hugh John Macdonald advocated a free trade in agricultural implements, and the removal of the duty whenever combines raised prices unduly.

Mr. Hugh A. Allan makes an interesting contribution to the fast line controversy by declaring himself in favor of a twenty-knot service, and by stating that British opinion largely inclines towards an eighteen-knot service as being most desirable. Few men are better qualified to speak on the subject than Mr. Allan, and he appears to feel that a faster service would be an unwise undertaking.

The Toronto World, arguing that the gravest political issue in Ontario today is the one raised by the greed and power of corporations, especially of those owning municipal franchises, says:—

"The corporations are prepared to help to keep in office any set of politicians who will further their ends; and they are willing to subscribe, and they do subscribe, to the funds of the ruling party, and they are prepared to smother the opinions of the party in Opposition in the same way."

Yet the World fails to recognize that what it so truly says is the attitude of the corporations seeking franchises is also that of its friends, the tariff-raisers, with this difference: They are prepared to support any set of politicians, in or out of office, who will agree to support their selfish demands.

RANDOM PRESS COMMENT.

Will Probably Do it, Too.

(Ottawa Citizen.)

That pyromaniac in Bloomingdale asylum who has inherited a million dollars will have m——y t— b——n.

Accused of Stinginess.

(London News.)

That's it! Get jealous! Hamilton wouldn't give London the hole out of a doughnut, much less credit for a good show.

Must Not Sell Your Ticket.

(Brockville Recorder.)

You buy a railway ticket, but it isn't yours. Let the company catch you trying to realize on the property and you will see. They just lend it to you. Funny, but true.

Advice to a Sage.

(Brantford Expositor.)

Mr. Goldwin Smith foretells an end of the party system of government in Ontario. The same gentleman has long been prophesying the dissolution of the relations presently existing between Canada and the Mother Country. We commend to the Sage of the Grange Hosea Bigelow's safe advice, never to prophesy unless you know.

The Moral Reversed.

(Quebec Telegraph.)

The man that sold the lion's skin while the beast lived was killed in hunting him. But two doctors across the lines have in some measure reversed the moral. It is stated in the Boston Transcript that a contortionist of that city seventy-seven years old has earned $100 twice over by selling his body to physicians for examination after death for scientific purposes. The doctors died first, and the contortionist is now seeking a third patron, but is finding it not so easy to obtain one.

Failure of Cranberry Crop.

(Boston Herald.)

The people of Nova Scotia will have to come to Cape Cod for their cranberries with which to celebrate Thanksgiving Day, which, it is said, will this year be observed by the people of the provinces on October 23. As early as the night of September 6 a frost destroyed nearly the whole of the crop in the Annapolis valley. New Englanders may feel especially thankful that no such dire calamity has overtaken this section.

Rather Embarassing.

(Galt Reformer.)

H. P. Moore, of the Acton Free Press, in an account of his trip to the Methodist General Conference at Winnipeg, tells of an amusing incident which occurred during the examination of the hand baggage by the United States customs officer as the party passed through Sarnia tunnel. As the officer was examining the grip of one of the connexional officers of the church several playing cards dropped out of the reverend gentleman's bag. Of course he declared he knew nothing about them, nor how they got there, but he had to endure a lot of good-natured bantering the remainder of the day.

Why Canada Is An Exhibitor

Mr. Jas. Brodie, Canadian representative at the Irish Exposition, was recently interviewed by the Cork Constitution on Canada's purpose in making an exhibit. He said in part:

"You must, in judging our exhibit, bear in mind that Canadians come to you in no unfriendly spirit. We do not impose ourselves; we are here in response to an invitation which, indeed, does us much honor. Let me explain. A deputation, at the head of which was Sir Thomas Brady, had an informal conversation last summer with Mr. C. R. Devlin, Canadian Commissioner in Dublin, and Sir John Sett also called on me at Glasgow in the same manner. As a result Mr. Devlin received an invitation to meet the executive of the Exhibition in Cork, and the members expressed the satisfaction which they would feel if the Canadian Government would erect a pavilion or make an exhibit. The matter was then submitted to the Canadian Government; no action, however, was taken until towards the end of the year, when, after repeated requests and the assistance of powerful influence, the Canadian Government decided to accept the invitation—the present pavilion being the result, and we are only too happy if our modest exhibit in any way contributes to the success of the exhibition.

"I know some misapprehension exists as to the purpose we have in view. Our purpose is the same as that which induced us to exhibit at Chicago, Paris, Glasgow, Buffalo, Wolverhampton, and in fact at every exhibition. After all an exhibition is to exhibit, or show what progress has been made, and here we are showing what we have done in Canada, and what we are doing. We seek the markets of the world; we wish to sell our grain, our minerals, our lumber, in one word, the products of Canada. The natural resources of Canada are inexhaustible; our forests, our mines, our fields, our fisheries, etc. When I tell you that the object is to advertise our country I have explained the reason of our presence. Doubtless you know that the Irish element in Canada is numerous and powerful. No doubt they felt that if the Canadian Government took an interest in the Paris, Glasgow and Buffalo Exhibitions, the same interest should be taken in the Cork Exhibition.

"I may add as a matter of correction that the Canadian Pavilion comes under the control and the direction of the Canadian Department of Agriculture. The Department of Immigration is in no way interested, and has no officials in the building. You must not imagine that we Canadians are not anxious to get the Irishmen as well as the men of any country. Of course we are, and the Irishmen know how welcome we make them, and how beneficent are the laws of our country. I make this explanation because it has been said that the Canadian Pavilion is intended simply to encourage emigration."

IRA IN THE CITY.

(Chicago-Record-Herald.)

I wonder what they're doin' these delightful days out there,
Where the good old crispy feelin' comes a-stealin' through the air;
I can almost taste the cider that is pourin' from the mill,
Seems as though I hear the rustle in the corn shocks on the hill.
I can seem to see the pun'kins gleamin' yellow on the ground,
And the blossoms of the buckwheat with the bees a-buzzin' round.

I wonder if the apples of the old tree by the gate
Have been gathered yet? They always used to ripen rather late;
And, gee whiz, how good they tasted, and what lots of juice they had,
And the smell that there was to 'em that alone 'ud make you glad,
Oh, I'd like to be out yonder, where the colts kick up and play,
And the folks keep on believin' that the Lord ain't fur away.

I wonder if the thorn tree is still standin' in the lane,
Where the old gray used to rub it, tearin' hair out of 'er mane?
And I wonder if the cornerib still is tippin' to'rds the West,
As it done when I was out there, thinkin' city life the best?
And the crick beyond the meadow—s'pose it's there and goin' still
Down between the rows of willows, past the old red woollen mill.

I wonder if they ever, as they're workin' on out there,
Get to thinkin' of where I am—wonder if they ever care?
Oh, I s'pose the old spring bubbles just as cool and just as clear
As it used to 'fore I ever dreampt of comin' way up here.
And the path down from the kitchen, s'pose it's there the same to-day,
And wore down as smooth and bare as though I'd never come away.

I wonder if they ever notice my initials where,
Long ago, I cut 'em into all the stable doors out there?
And I wonder when they see 'em if they ever think of me,
And would like to see me back there where the wind's a-blowin' free,
Where the hick'ry nuts come tumblin' with a rattle from the limb,
And the Lord's still near the people and they still believe in Him?

I s'pose the sumac's crimson and the maple's turnin' red,
Just as though I'd never left there with big notions in my head,
And the cows I'll bet go wadin' to the middle of the stream,
And stand there, kind of solemn, and look fur away and dream.
Not a thing has stopped out yonder just because I left one day,
And if I'd go back the city'd never know I'd been away.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

COAL VS. WOOD.

Editor Herald:

Sir,—The strenuous condition of the coal market has set many minds athinking, and as we are all interested in the heating problem, the following will give an idea of what is advisable to do under the circumstances.

I have heard scores of people say that if they could not get coal at their prices, conditions, etc., they would run around and burn wood.

These remarks reminded me that I was in a position to be of some use to the consumer, and I hope my information will seem clear, as I cut off certain figures which, though interesting, would crowd the mind too much.

To begin with, the great majority believe that wood is more economical than coal, only too bothersome, as one has to keep firing all the time; it goes out during the night, therefore causing a reluctance to the housekeeper to rise from a warm bed and expose himself in the dark and cold to build a new fire.

Against such prejudice I could give many and much longer tatements, but meantime, to save time and space, let me say that it takes one full cord of the best oak to burn the worth of three-quarters of a ton of average coal; thus, a ton of the latter, which is naturally 2,000 lbs., lasts 25 per cent. more than a cord of the former, which weighs 3,350 lbs. when kiln-dried.

The direct consequence of the above is that when one pays $6.50 for a cord of wood (sawing and splitting which equals $7.50), he could get the same heat from coal for about $4.90, and with better results, although coal contains barely more than 90 per cent. of burning matter against wood 100 per cent.

The calorific power of coal and wood according to Prof. Hutton, is thus: Anthracite coal, average 15,000 thermal units; Welsh coal, average 14,800 thermal units; bituminous coal, average 14,000 thermal units; wood, the very best, 7,000 thermal units.

The public may now better judge which is the most economical, coal or wood.

E. CAVANAGH.

Montreal, Sept. 19.

THE PRINCIPALSHIP OF QUEEN'S.

Editor Herald:

Sir,—I regret that some one has been guilty of a breach of good taste, if not of good faith, when the name of the Rev. Professor Patterson, D.D., of Aberdeen, could be quoted in your report of the election of a principal for Queen's University, for the public mention of his name naturally implied that the voting lay between him and Dr. Barclay. It was not so. I refused point blank to allow his name to be voted on, because in the first place I believed that Dr. Patterson would not consent to such a course; and in the second, I knew that we could only hope to secure one so pre-eminently qualified on the cordial and unanimous invitation of the trustees of the university. This explanation is due to Professor Patterson.

J. EDGAR HILL.

Editor Enters Life of Cloister

Syracuse, September 19.—The announcement of the retirement from the business world of Joseph A. Farrell, editor and proprietor of the Albany Times-Union, for the life of the cloister, comes as a surprise to his many friends, not only in the newspaper world, but also in the social life of Albany, where he was a favorite. Mr. Farrell has many times visited Syracuse and has many friends here.

He has gone to the Jesuit novitiate at Frederick, Md., where he will begin his preparation for the order of St. Ignatius.

Joseph A. Farrell was educated in St. John's College, Fordham, N.Y., by the Jesuits. It was here that he formed a liking for the members of the order and their mode of life. Having spent the requisite period at the college and having completed his course of studies he expressed to one of the members of the order his wish to become one of them. He was told that it would be better for him to go out into the world and become acquainted with its manners and pleasures before making up his mind as to what his future life would be. He was to taste of its joys and experience its possible sorrows before the final separating step was to be taken. He followed this advice. He returned to his home and engaged in the newspaper business in his father's office. He evinced an aptitude for that line of business and was most successful. He mingled in society, drove a fast horse, attended the races, was present at many social functions, and was, in fact, to all intents and purposes a young man of the world.

Even his most intimate friends never suspected that night and day he looked forward to the (to him) happy hour when he might give up all earthly possessions and pleasures and become one of the Christian company founded by the soldier of Pampeluna.

When the elder Farrell died, less than two years ago, young Joe assumed charge of his father's newspaper, and carried it on most successfully. On Friday, September 5, he sold out to his associate his interest in the newspaper, transferred to his mother the proceeds of this and other holdings, and with his railroad ticket and a silver watch as his sole possessions, he left his native city to bury himself for all time from home and family and friends.

Joseph A. Farrell is now 27 years of age. Should he persevere the world will know absolutely nothing of him for at least ten years. The usual course of study previous to ordination as a Jesuit priest covers a period of fifteen years. During this time of probation the novice has ample opportunity of "on the fence" whether he is suited for the life, learning what is suited to him. Therefore, and the life is satisfied to remain, there are no inducements offered at all times. On the contrary the doors are open and he is free to go. The society of Jesus, the proper name for the Jesuit order, is one of the most severe in the Catholic Church. The three vows of poverty, chastity and obedience are taken in it, the same as in all orders, but the rule differs greatly from monastic life in other communities.

Is the Reconciliation Altogether One-Sided

The London Daily Mail, in a recent number, published a most remarkable letter from a writer who is referred to as a well known Cape Town loyalist on the subject of "British Ingratitude." In part it is as follows:

It has always been the misfortune of South Africa that loyalist politics have been misunderstood at home, and that the Colonial Office authorities have snubbed and discouraged Cape colonials in proportion to the intensity of their loyalty. The actual facts of the case deserve more than a passing notice.

It is not the fault of the loyalists that hitherto Cape politics have resolved themselves into one eternal racial question of "Dutch versus English." This has been the result of the openly declared policy of the Afrikander Bond, that powerful political organization which has for twenty-five years been predominant in South African politics, and which is to-day, as it ever was, bitterly hostile to England and to British supremacy. The speeches of the Bond leaders in the Cape House of Assembly prove this most conclusively. And here we find a very rational basis for the loyalist dissatisfaction referred to by General Brabant.

A ONE-SIDED RECONCILIATION.

The war has been brought to an end amid a great flourish of trumpets, and the British authorities and people have taken the Boers to their hearts and welcomed them with the warmest display of friendship. Have the Boers in any way reciprocated our warm-hearted desire to end the racial quarrel? Most decidedly not, if we are to judge by Bond speeches in Cape Town in which the leaders of the Cape Dutch speak "of letting the world know what Cape Colony has suffered under the British flag," and of the rebel population who have been treated so generously as "a sorely oppressed and ill-used people."

Have the Boers now in Europe shown their readiness to "let bygones be bygones," and to give us back friendship for friendship? So far there is no proof of the fact from the generals who have been welcomed so amicably, and the weight of evidence from Holland and Belgium goes to prove that "irreconciliation" is by no means dead. Until there is reason to believe that the Boers are prepared to take up their half of the bargain, we shall be stultifying ourselves if we give support and financial assistance which may yet be used against us.

The chief reason, however, for the loyalist feeling that war has failed to bring equality for white men in South Africa is this. The Bond was from the beginning wholeheartedly Krugerite, and did almost as much as the ultimatum and did ternment to bring about Pretorian Gouce 1878 their professed the war. Sir to destroy British rule aim has been ca. The Boers were de- in South Afri

feated in the field, the republics were annexed, and English supremacy definitely asserted itself. Naturally the Cape loyalist believed that the power of the Bond was gone, and that the great caucus machine of Dutch aggressiveness was finally put out of gear. Now, owing to the action of Sir Gordon Sprigg, the Bond is once more the predominant party in Cape Colony.

No one among the loyalists who fought so splendidly for us in the war is surprised at Sir Gordon Sprigg's course of action. The whole thing recalls a "mot" of Mr. Cecil Rhodes a few months before his death, when the possibility of his return to office as Cape Premier was mentioned to him.

"Oh, no, it would never do," said the Empire builder; "I am not nearly unscrupulous enough for a Cape Colony statesman nowadays."

But what the Cape loyalist feels bitterly about is the fact that the Bond revival might have been prevented or nullified by the suspension of the constitution until such time as it was deemed possible to grant a constitution to the Transvaal and Orange River Colonies. This would have been reasonable if only because Cape Colony was just as much a hostile country as the two late republics, and that now there is more anti-English bitterness among the Cape Dutch than among those who were lately our open enemies.

The open favor given by leading officials from home to disloyal Dutchmen and doubtful Continental foreigners is another matter which disgusts the Cape colonial, and to which General Brabant referred in speaking of the Johannesburg appointment. There is something extraordinary about the favor shown to political "undesirables" of mixed breeds by English officials. It was in evidence even before the end of the war in the Imperial military railways. Now things are getting worse. A friend writes to me: "To have fought through the war in the colonial forces or as an 'irregular' officer seems to be a disqualification. We stand no chance against tame Dutchmen, or those who kept studiously in the background while fighting had to be done."

From Johannesburg to Capetown, from Mafeking to Port Elizabeth, the cry is to-day, as it ever was "Loyalty does not pay," and it is to the shame of England that it is so. The Boer and the rebel are coddled and petted, while those who have fought for us are left to bear their losses without compensation worth the name or assistance to start life afresh.

SOUTH SHORE'S APPEAL.

The appeal of the South Shore Railway Company against the Grand Trunk Railway was heard in the Court of King's Bench yesterday. The appeal is from judgment rendered by the Superior Court, in March last, dismissing the appellants' demand for an interlocutory injunction. The grounds of the dismissal were that it was not clearly established that the general manager of the Grand Trunk had authority to sign the contract in question. The story of the action is quite interesting.

The South Shore Railway Company runs from Sorel to St. Lambert Junction, and the company has no access or entrance into the City of Montreal. On the 20th November, 1901, an agreement was entered into between the company respondent and the company appellant, by which it was agreed that the South Shore Railway Company should be allowed to use the double track of the Grand Trunk Railway Company from St. Lambert Junction to Bonaventure Station, and in consideration of the facilities afforded, the company appellant were to pay the Grand Trunk Company certain rates scheduled in the agreement, and also a sum of $100 a month for the use of the Bonaventure station. This agreement was for five years. Subsequently, a new general manager came into office, and on the 13th February, 1902, a draft of a new agreement was submitted to the appellant by the respondent, which the president of the company appellant refused to sign. The company appellant was then served with a notice that it would not have the use of the respondent's tracks after the 1st March then next. This led to the presenation of a petition for a writ of injunction, asking that the company respondent be ordered an denjoined not to interfere with the rights of the company appellant, acquired by the contract of the 20th November, 1901, and with the running of the trains of the company from St. Lambert Junction to Bonaventure station. In answer to this petition the Grand Trunk Company alleged that the contract of 20th November, 1901, was null and void, and was subject to the provisions of the Dominion Railway Act, 51 Vict. ch. 29. The court below dismissed the petition, and the present appeal is from that judgment.

Judgment was reserved.

MANY DEFECTIVE BY-LAWS PASSED

City Has Been the Loser in the Courts on This Account.

At the meeting of the City Council on Monday, Ald. Laporte purposes introducing a resolution to provide that all by-laws, before becoming law, shall be submitted to the supervision of the City Attorneys. Ald. Laporte explained at the meeting of the Finance Committee yesterday afternoon that recently so many by-laws had been declared ultra vires in the courts, owing to defective construction, that some step had to be taken to work a reform. Among these by-laws was that which sought to impose a tax on bootblacks, and a similar measure to collect revenue on wooden awnings. Both these were declared illegal in the courts. The latest instance of defective drafting of by-laws is that relating to bread, which has only this week been interpreted by the court in a way that made the city lose two test cases. The trouble has been that too often by-laws have been rushed through Council without proper consideration. Amendments have been made at the last moment, and very frequently these impair the usefulness of the remainder of the measure. One of the Council thought that a committee, embracing the City Clerk, the City Attorney and the clerk of the Recorders' Court, should be appointed to go over all by-laws after they had passed the Council. Their daily work concerned the city by-laws, and he felt that they would know just what to retain and what to omit.

Ald. Payette was opposed to entering into partnership with the Montreal Terminal Company to purchase property for the widening of Marie Anne Street. The whole work would only cost $900, and while the company had offered to bear one-half the cost, he thought the offer should be refused. The committee decided to recommend the purchase of the land even if the company should later on decide not to operate on that street.

Attorney Ethier was instructed to forward a formal protest to the Montreal Stock Yards Company over the buildings which it is erecting for abattoir purposes at Point St. Charles.

Five hundred dollars was voted to stock the pumping stations with coal.

ON THE NUMIDIAN.

The Allan Line R.M.S. Numidian sailed to-day for Liverpool with the following list of saloon passengers:

Mr. H. Bell-Irving	Mr. R. Bell-Irving
Lieut. Bruce, R.N.R.	Miss Cassels
Rev. W. A. Dunn	Mr. E. T. Dunn
Sub. Lt. Firlian, R.N.	Mr. J. Goodman
Miss Agnes Gurney	Mr. G. Hatfield
Mr. Kinnell	Mr. Lumsden
Mr. C. N. Moberley	Mr. R. F. Ogilvy
Mrs. Pearce	Rev. Father Strubbe
Mr. F. S. Thompson	Miss Thompson
Mr. H. E. West	Mr. A. O. Whitehead
Mr. D. C. Williams	Mr. James Bladen
Mr. C. Deighton	Mr. W. R. Duckworth
Miss Annie Finland	Miss Annie Goodenough
Mr. George W. Lister	Mrs. Mary Long
Mr. Aubrey Lyons	Mr. Robert McDowell
Miss McDowell	Mr. Robinson
Mrs. Robinson	Mrs. R. D. Scurfield
Mr. Threadgale	and two children
Mrs. Threadgale	Mr. G. M. Waterhouse

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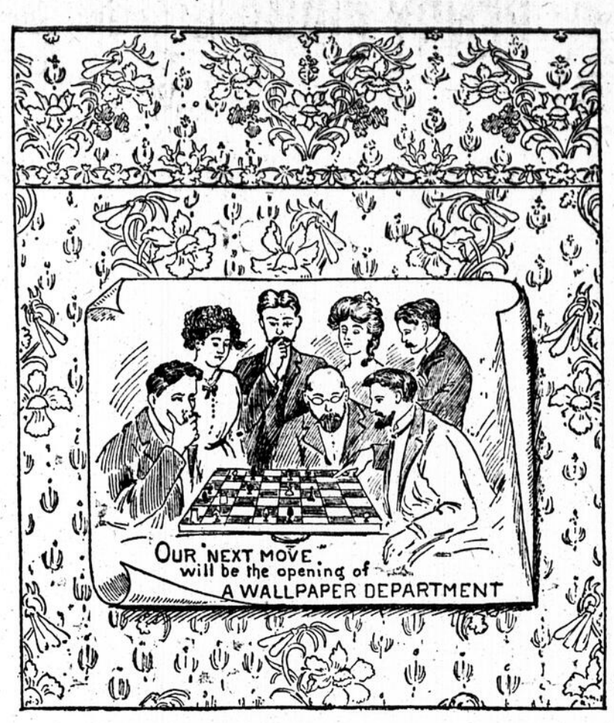
For Sale Everywhere.
FRASER, VIGER & CO.,
SOLE AGENTS,
Italian Warehouse, 207, 209, and 211 St. James Street.

OYSTERS FOR Frying FOR Stewing
PHELPS & BINNS, 56 Victoria Square.
BELL TEL. MAIN 417 and 418.

Special Values
NEW GOODS
Men's Box Calf Bals, Goodyear Welt, at $3.00, $3.25, $3.50, $3.75 and $4.00.
Ladies' Box Calf Bals, at $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50.
Boys' Box Calf Bals, $1.50 to $3.00.
Youths' Box Calf Bals, sizes 11 to 13, $1.25 to $1.75.
Little Gents' Box Calf Bals, sizes 7 to 10 1-2, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.
Misses' Box Calf Boots, lace and button, $1.25 to $1.75.
Large assortment Children's Goods. It will pay you to call and see our stock of neat, serviceable Footwear. Prices are right.
J. SLOAN & SONS,
Corner St. Antoine and Mountain Streets.
Bell Telephone Up 2417.



The Wall Paper Dept.

Will be formally opened on Monday. Plan to be present on that occasion. This department occupies quarters upon the third floor, adjacent to the Art Drapery and Curtain Sections.

Here you will find the finest and most complete range of Wall Papers ever assembled in any one establishment in the metropolis of Canada. Stocks have been procured from the leading Canadian, American, English, French, German and Japanese manufacturers. It is our aim to supply everything there's a demand for, and provide values that none could possibly better, and few would care to equal. A partial list of what you may expect to find:

Beginning at the ungrounded and white blank Papers, in pretty designs and colorings, from 1½c to 10c per single roll. There is a large variety to choose from.

Next come the gilt Papers, in a great assortment of patterns and colors. Prices, from 3c to 40c per single roll.

Embossed Silk and embossed Gilt Wall Papers have not been overlooked.

Then the pretty Tapestries, in all the richness of coloring and beauty of design, are the correct thing for dining rooms, halls, libraries, smoking rooms, etc.

French, German and English Wall Papers, of newest designs and shades, in Art Nouveau, Moresque, Renaissance, Louis XV., etc.

Burlaps, Japanese Leathers, Sanitary Papers, plain Ingrains, and, in fact, everything that appeals in wall decorations.

Our stock of Room Mouldings is complete, and the prices range from 2c to 40c per foot.

Boys' Suits

A Manufacturer's Sample Line

The manufacturer from whom these were bought was satisfied that these Suits had yielded him a sufficient profit, in the large orders they encouraged, and disposed of them at a fraction of their value. It's a splendid opportunity to replenish the boys' wardrobe.

Boys' navy blue Worsted Serge and Tweed Suits, made up in the latest styles, extra well tailored; coats made in the Norfolk style, or in a pretty pleated effect. Suits that are worth $4.50 to $5.00.
On Sale Monday at **$2.75**

Fall Millinery and Mantle Opening

Thursday, September 25th, 1902.
Particulars in succeeding issues.

Stationery Specials

Blue Bells and Belgravia Papeteries, containing 24 sheets of good Note Paper and 24 Envelopes. Regular 25c.
For **19c**

Boys' Pants

Made of navy blue Serge, or fancy Tweed, lined throughout and well finished.
Monday's price **49c**

Dress Goods

Low Prices Reach Tall Values.

Continually receiving new goods. Goods from at home and abroad that accord with Fashion's latest decrees. Our assortments this season are much in advance of previous efforts.

Heavy Scotch Homespun Dress Suitings, 54 in. wide, Oxford and Cambridge gray, navy, black, and brown. Per yard **35c**

All wool French Poplins, all leading shades, particularly well assorted, 44 in. wide. Per yard **49c**

French all wool Foule Cloth, all plain colors. This material has a beautiful, soft rich appearance; 40 in. wide. Per yard **45c**

Extra heavy imported Estamine Dress Serge, in blue and black. We consider this excellent value at 85c yard, though we sell it for **50c**

Fine Albatross Cloth, soft, rich, clinging effect, in all colors. Special for evening wear. Per yard **25c**

Superior Shoes for $3.50.

Shoes for women! They are made from original and exclusive designs, and evidence the highest skill and best thought. They impart to the foot that elegance of style so much sought after. "They fit, where others fail."

No matter for what purpose, use or occasion a woman may desire Shoes, she will find her requirements perfectly supplied in the "Scroggie Shoe," at $3.50. All sizes and widths in each style.

Flannel Waists

One of the Newest Styles

The price gives faint idea of the value.

Well made, in a particularly pretty style, trimmed with tucking and fancy buttons. Colors are sky blue, old rose and cardinal. Monday's price **$2.25**

W. H. Scroggie,

Corner St. Catherine and University Sts.

FRAM'S DOCTOR DIED.

While the Ship Was Lying, as She Did for Three Years, Fast Bedded in the Ice.

Christiania, Norway, September 20.—Capt. Sverdrup has telegraphed to the Government:—

"The districts explored were the south and west coasts of Ellesmere Land, and the hitherto unknown districts to the west of that region."

For three years the Fram lay nearly motionless, imprisoned in the ice in Jones Sound, a channel between Baffin Bay and the Arctic Ocean. All the attempts to blow up the ice around the Fram proved fruitless, but in July of 1902 a heavy southern stream loosened the vessel from the ice.

The Fram left Gothaab, Greenland, August 16, 1902, but an accident to her machinery compelled her to make the homeward passage entirely under sail.

Members of the expedition shot one hundred musk oxen, which were eaten.

Surgeon Braskruj died while the Fram was in the north, and his body was buried in a hole cut in the ice. After the death of the doctor Captain Sverdrup took his place and attended to several cases of illness.

The crew of the Fram speak of their doctor in hearty praise.

ABOUT FALL FASHIONS.

The fine-de-siecle garments for Fall outdoor wear are the smart, jaunty coat, or the useful and satisfactory cape. A very rich display of these two popular garments is to be seen at The S. Carsley Company, and from the moderate prices they're marked, will be favorites indeed.—adv.

THREE THOUSAND REBELS.

Disfranchisement for Life the Punishment of More Than That Number of Cape Colonists.

Cape Town, September 20.—A parliamentary return issued yesterday shows that 3,437 rebels who surrendered under the peace proclamation have been disfranchised for life.

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

QUEEN DIED ALONE OF HEART FAILURE

Marie Henriette, Wife of King Leopold, Passes Away in Family's Absence.

Spa, Belgium, September 20.—Marie Henriette, Queen of the Belgians, died here suddenly last night at ten minutes before eight o'clock. Neither her husband, members of her family, nor Her Majesty's doctors were present at the time of her death. She was seated at a table eating a light dinner, when she was seized with an attack of syncope. Dr. Guillaume, who, in the course of the day had remarked upon certain disquieting symptoms in the Queen's condition, was summoned immediately, but Her Majesty was dead before he arrived. Two members of her suite were with the Queen during her last moments.

As soon as the news of the Queen's death became known a large crowd gathered outside the palace.

King Leopold has left Bagneres-de-Luchon, France, for Spa, and other members of the royal family have been telegraphed for. M. De Smet De Nayer, the Belgian premier, will arrive here to-morrow.

The late Queen was noted for her piety and charity, and in recognition of her devotion to the church the Pope sent her about nine years ago a notable token of his esteem in the form of the Golden Rose of Virtue.

She had been ill for about three years past of heart disease, and of recent months her condition had been so serious that little hope of her recovery was entertained.

Queen Marie Henriette was the daughter of the late Archduke Joseph of Austria. She was born in August, 1836, and was married to King Leopold at the age of seventeen. She had three daughters, Princess Louise, married to Prince Philip of Saxe-Cobourg Gotha; Princess Stephanie, who married the late Archduke Rudolf, only son of the Emperor of Austria, whose suicide created so great a sensation throughout Europe, and later to Count Lonya. The Queen's youngest daughter is the Princess Clementine.

THE CHURCHES

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

Lesson XIII.—September 28.

REVIEW OF THE THIRD QUARTER.

(Read Deut. 8. 1-20, and the lessons for the Quarter).

Golden Text—Thou shalt remember the Lord thy God.—Deut. 8. 18.

REVIEW SCHEMES.

The lessons for this quarter include almost the entire journey of Israel from Egypt to Palestine. They begin just after the crossing of the Red Sea and end just before the crossing of the Jordan. To review them in an effective and interesting manner will require a knowledge of the entire historic movement known as the Exodus, and familiarity with the details of that journey.

1. The lessons fall naturally into several groups; for example, three contain divine commands, promises and exhortations; three show defection from duty, etc. They include miracles of providence and mercy, Lessons I, ix; the Ten Commandments, Lessons II, iii; the ritual of the tabernacle, Lesson V; rebellious against God, Lessons IV, VI, VIII; and interesting views of that greatest of mere mortals, Moses.

The lessons may be treated according to the doctrines taught in them.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

St. Andrew's—Morning service 11 o'clock, topic of sermon, "The Call to Follow." Evening service 7 o'clock, topic of sermon, "Light and Leading." Rev. J. Edgar Hill, M.A., D.D., will officiate. Sunday school at 3 o'clock.

Protestant House of Indstry and Homes, Longue Pointe.—On Sunday, Sept. 21st, at 3 p.m., divine service will be conducted by the Rev. J. L. George, B.A.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

First Church of Christ Scientist, 41 Cosse Street, Western Square—Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Subject for the day: "Reality." Wednesday at 8 p.m. All are cordially invited. Reading room on the premises open daily to the public, from 10 till noon, and 3 to 5 p.m.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Emmanuel Church.—Rev. Hugh Pedley, B.A., pastor, will preach at both services. Evening subject: "The Cannots of the Kingdom." Everybody welcome.

Zion Congregational Church.—The pastor will preach at both services. Morning theme: "Harmony Amid Adversity." Evening: "The First Day of a New School Term." Strangers welcomed.

LUTHERAN.

German Lutheran.—Hours of service: Morning, 11 o'clock, preacher, the pastor; Sunday school at 10 a.m.

PRESBYTERIAN.

St. Paul's Church, Dorchester Street—The Rev. James Barclay, D.D., pastor, will officiate at both services. Morning service at 11 a.m., evening service at 7 p.m.; Sunday school at 3 p.m. Seats free at Sunday evening services.

St. Paul's Mission, St. Charles Street, Point St. Charles—Rev. C. A. Doudiet, missionary. Morning service, 11 a.m.; evening service, 6.30 p.m.; Sunday school, 3 p.m.; sewing class Friday, 3 p.m.

Chalmers Church, Cor. St. Lawrence Street and Prince Arthur—Divine service at 11 o'clock a.m. and 7 o'clock p.m., conducted by the pastor. The church having been renovated and decorated throughout, special re-opening services are to be held, to which the congregation and its friends are specially invited. Communion service in the morning. In the evening a special sermon and hymns and anthems suited to the occasion. Rev. G. Colborne Heine, B.A., pastor.

St. Gabriel—11 a.m., Rev. Robt. Campbell, D.D., will officiate at the Communion service; 7 p.m., Dr. McClure, of the Honan Mission, will give an address. Thank-offering taken for French Evangelization. Sunday school, 3 p.m. Strangers welcome at all services.

ANGLICAN.

Church of the Redeemer, Cote St. Paul—Rev. H. Gomery, rector—Morning prayer at 11.00, lay reader; evening prayer at 7.00, preacher the rector; Sunday school at 3.00.

Belcher Memorial Church, Verdun—Morning prayer at 11.00, preacher, Rev. H. Gomery; evening prayer at 7.00, lay reader; Sunday school at 3.00.

St. Luke's Church, cor. Dorchester and Champlain Streets.—All seats free. Rector, Rev. W. W. Craig, B.A. Morning prayer and Holy Communion at 11 o'clock, preacher Rev. Prof. Clarke, LL.D., Trinity College, Toronto; evening prayer and sermon at 7 o'clock, preacher Rev. Canon Richardson, M.A., rector of Trinity Church, St. John, N.B.

All Saints' Church, corner St. Denis and Marie Anne Streets—Seats free and unappropriated. There will be Harvest thanksgiving services (morning and evening); 9 a.m., Holy Communion; 10.15 a.m., Holy baptism; 11 a.m., preacher, Ven. Archdeacon Norton, D.D.; Sunday school at 3 p.m.; 7 p.m., preacher, Rev. Oswald W. Howard, B.D. Rector, Rev. Canon Evans, M.A.

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

St. George's Church—Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity—Holy Communion after morning service; 11.05, morning prayer, preacher, Archdeacon Fortin, of Winnipeg; 3 o'clock, Sunday school and Bible classes; 7.05, evening prayer, preacher, Rev. James Carmichael, coadjutor Bishop of Montreal. All strangers and non-seat-holders entering by front door at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. will be directed to seats before Divine service begins.

Christ Church Cathedral—Ven. Archdeacon Norton, D.D., rector of Montreal; Rev. Frederick I. 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, preacher, Mr. Boyle; 7 p.m., Cathedral service, preacher Mr. Boyle. All seats free at the 7 o'clock service. Sunday school and Bible class in Synod Hall, 3 p.m.

St. Martin's Church—Rev. G. Osborne Troop, M.A., rector. 8 a.m., Holy Communion; usual services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., preacher at both services, Rev. Principal Hackett. All seats free and unappropriated. Strangers welcomed. All one in Christ Jesus.

METHODIST.

Dominion Square Methodist Church—Rev. C. E. Manning, pastor. Sunday services—Morning, at 11 o'clock; evening, at 7 o'clock. The pastor will preach at both services. O. Steward Taylor, musical director. Percy Phillips, the boy soprano of the Westminster Coronation Choir, will sing at the evening service. Sunday school and Bible classes at 3 o'clock. Strangers welcome to all services.

THE DEVIOUS DEVERY.

Under Charges of Fraud Gets No Credentials from Tammany.—Murphy is Leader.

New York, September 20.—Chas. F. Murphy last night was elected leader of Tammany Hall at the meeting of the executive committee, which was attended by all the members, with the exception of August Moebus, of the 34th Assembly district. On the calling of the meeting to order this resolution was offered by President Haffen of the Bronx:—

"Whereas the experiment of the committee of three has proved the desirability of individual responsibility and leadership;

"Resolved that the position and duties heretofore occupied and performed by the committee of three be hereafter occupied and performed by Chas. F. Murphy."

The resolution was carried by a vote of 29 to 9.

On a proposition to change the place for holding the convention in the 9th district for selecting delegates to state, county, senatorial and assembly districts, Frank Goodwin demanded that the matter be laid on the table and protested against Devery becoming the accredited representative of the district on the ground of fraud. The matter was referred to the committee on elections. After the meeting Devery made a formal demand for his credentials, but was unable to get any satisfaction.

A DISTINGUISHED LOCAL MUSICIAN PURCHASES A CHICKERING PIANO.

Mr. J. Henry Robinson, the eminent and popular organist of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, and one of the best known musicians in the city, has just purchased from Messrs. C. W. Lindsay, Limited, a superb piano made by Chickering & Sons, of Boston, for which C. W. Lindsay, Limited, are the sole agents. Chickering & Sons are the oldest piano firm in America, and their instruments are justly celebrated the world over. C. W. Lindsay, Limited, 2366 St. Catherine Street (one door east of Peel Street), have a large stock always on hand from which to select. —adv.

KOSSUTH CENTENARY.

Budapesth Decorates Itself With Flags in Honor of the Great Hungarian Patriot.

Budapest, Hungary, September 19.—The centenary of the birth of Louis Kossuth is being celebrated throughout Hungary.

Here flags are ying and houses are decorated. A commemorative service in the Protestant Church was attended by the two sons of the Hungarian patriot, the principal local authorities, deputations from all parts of the country and the Honved (Hungarian militia, veterans of 1848. At the conclusion of the service immense crowds proceeded to the cemetery to attend the laying of the foundation stone of a mausoleum to be erected to the memory of the national hero.

SECOND-HAND PIANO BARGAINS.

At Shaw's can be seen a Chickering Upright for $225, a Sterling Upright $210, a Steinway Square $125, a Lyric Upright $125, a Haden Square $90, and many other bargains at prices and terms at J. W. Shaw & Co.'s Piano and Music House, 2274 St. Catherine Street, agency for Gerhard Heintzman Pianos. —adv.

Best on the Market.

BROCK'S
BIRD SEED & TREAT

Quality counts every time—that's why our brand has such a large sale, you can depend every time on the contents of the packet.

ASK FOR BROCK'S.

AUCTION SALE

At our Rooms, St. James Street, on
Thursday, 24th Inst.,
At Ten O'Clock.
A stock of
ASSORTED HARDWARE.
Nails, Screws, Cutlery, Locks, Bolts, Corkscrews, Tools, etc.
A stock of Granite and Tinware, Teapots, Saucepans, Frying Pans, Ladles, Mugs, Milk Cans, Plates, Boilers, etc.
A stock of Paints of all kinds, Oils, Paint Brushes, Dryers, Window Glass, etc.
Besides, a large quantity of Washing Machines, Tubs, Stepladders, Tile Pipes, Felt Paper, Hemp, and many other goods.
No reserve and in lots to the trade.
MARCOTTE BROS.,
Auctioneers.

Varnish Factory for Sale by Auction.

ON THE PREMISES.
TUESDAY, 23rd SEPTEMBER, 1902,
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON.

That valuable lot of land, with warehouse, factory, storehouse, etc., etc., used as a varnish factory for many years, being No. 574 St. Patrick Street, Montreal.

The lot measures about 90 feet front by about 80 feet deep, and is conveniently situated near the Lachine Canal, Grand Trunk Railway and Street Railway.

Terms and conditions liberal.

Also, immediately after the above, all the plant and machinery and stock in trade of the Varnish Works, consisting of 25 Galvanized Varnish Tanks, Iron Tanks, Copper Varnish Kettles, Tubs, Scales, Measures, Trucks, etc., etc., Empty Boxes, Barrels, Dry Colors, Coke, etc., etc., without reserve.

Particulars on application at office of J. M. Duff, Imperial Building, Place d'Armes, Montreal.

A. MARCOTTE & CO.,
Auctioneers.

"To the Victors Belong the Spoils."

The Victors

By ROBERT BARR.

The Strongest Political Novel that has been written in years.

FOR SALE AT ALL BOOKSTORES.
Paper, 75c; ═══ Cloth, $1.25.

The COPP, CLARK CO., Limited, Publishers, TORONTO.

AUCTION SALES

Sale of Property at Auction
To Close an Estate.

The subscribers have received instructions from the executors of the Estate Nowlan to sell at auction, at their Salesrooms, No. 86 St. Peter Street,

On Tuesday, September 23rd,
At 2 o'clock p.m.

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTIES:

1st—Two stone built houses, of two-storeys each, situated on St. Vincent Street, Nos. 34, 36 and 38, and St. Therese St., Nos. 1 and 3, in the East Ward, with a Lot of Land containing twelve thousand and one hundred feet in area. The rear of the two houses could be used with advantage for storage or manufacturing purposes.

2nd—One-third, undivided part, of the property, with three storeys brick house, Nos. 305 and 307 St. Paul Street, corner St. Jean Baptiste Street, in Centre Ward.

Also fifty shares of One Hundred Dollars each, of the capital stock of the Canadian Rubber Company, of this city.

Terms and all information can be obtained at the office of the undersigned.

BENNING & BARSALOU,
Auctioneers.

LARGE AND Important Sale.

The subscribers will sell at their Salesrooms, Nos. 86 and 88 St. Peter Street, on
Wednesday, September 24th,
At 10 O'Clock A.M.,
A large and varied assortment of
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
Woollens and Worsteds, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Felt Hats, Underwear, Boots and Shoes, Notions, etc.

Also—At 2.00 O'Clock P.M.—(By Catalogue) 34 cases Housekeeping Linens, Bleached and Half Bleached Damasks, Crashes, Sheetings, Towels, Napkins, Doyllies, etc., just received from Glasgow.

Catalogues mailed on application.

Sale without any reserve, in lots to suit the trade.

Liberal terms.

BENNING & BARSALOU,
Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALE

At our Rooms, 69 ST. JAMES STREET, on
TUESDAY, 23rd September,
At Two O'Clock P.M.,
By order of the Provincial Department of Agriculture,

Building Lots on Exhibition Grounds

situated on the following streets:

MOUNT ROYAL AVENUE	2 lots
BOULEVARD STREET	15 lots
MANCE STREET	10 lots
ESPLANADE STREET	15 lots
ST. URBAIN STREET	15 lots
VILLENEUVE STREET	21 lots

Easy terms. For plans and information, apply to
MARCOTTE BROS.,
Auctioneers.

Turkish Rugs

23rd Annual Sale By Auction

Of Turkish, Indian and Persian Rugs, Carpets, Palace Strips and Portieres.

Our 23rd annual consignment of genuine hand made Eastern Rugs has arrived, and is the choicest and most varied selection ever brought to Canada for either public or private sale.

The collection will be on view at our Rooms, 1821-1823 Notre Dame Street, from Tuesday, 23rd instant, and will be sold by Auction, without reserve, on
Wednesday, Thursday and Friday,
October 1st, 2nd and 3rd,
At 2.30 P.M. Each Day.

Catalogues in preparation and will be mailed on application.

M. HICKS & CO.,
Auctioneers.

TRADE SALE
—ON—
Wednesday and Thursday,
23rd AND 24th SEPTEMBER,
At our Rooms, St. James Street.
Two Bankrupt Stocks of
DRY GOODS,
assorted.

A stock of Tweeds, Serges, Meltons, Beavers, Canvas, Linings and Tailors' Trimmings.

Ready Made Clothing, Caps, Boots, Shoes, etc.

Dress Goods, Cottonades, Sateen, Prints, Flannelettes, Towels, Umbrellas, Whitewear, Underwear, Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, and a large quantity of consignments.

Sale at 10 o'clock each day, without reserve, and in lots to the trade.

Easy terms.

MARCOTTE BROS.,
Auctioneers.

MONTREAL ART PRINTERS—HERALD JOB DEPARTMENT.

Pianos

Important to the Musical Public.

New York, Sept. 1st, 1902.

To whom it may concern:

This is to certify that we have this day, and until further notice, appointed Messrs. Pratte, Nordheimer & Glendon, of Montreal, P.Q., our sole dealers in Steinway pianos in and for the City of Montreal and vicinity. (Signed)
STEINWAY & SONS.

We now present to the people of Montreal in our special warerooms the new Fall Styles of Steinway Pianos in Shearton, Colonial and Ionic Designs. We offer them at prices lower than they could be imported for from New York. We accept pianos of any make in exchange. We invite inspection and make visitors welcome whether they purchase or not.

PRATTE, NORDHEIMER & GLENDON
(Successors to L. E. N. Pratte & Co. and A. & S. Nordheimer.)
2461 St. Catherine St.
Above Drummond.

EDUCATIONAL

The Montreal Business College
Corner of Victoria Square and Craig Street.

The College Office is now open. Studies will be resumed on September 1st. Write, call, or telephone Main 2890 for prospectus. Address
J. D. DAVIS, Principal.

Abingdon School,
1143 DORCHESTER STREET.

Head Master T. Ridler Davies, B.A. (Cambridge), assisted by a complete staff of Masters.

Boys prepared for the Universities, Military College, Kingston, and a business career.

Preparatory class for small boys.

Field for Games, Gymnasium.

There is excellent accommodation for a limited number of boarders.

The school re-opens on Monday morning, September 15th, at 10 o'clock.

For prospectus and further information, apply to the Head Master, 1143 Dorchester Street.

MOUNT ROYAL BUSINESS COLLEGE
Y.M.C.A. BLDG. Montreal.
All last year's graduates have good positions. A modern business institution for young ladies and gentlemen. Term opens Sept. 3. Prospectus on application.
A. W. YOUNG, Principal.

JOHN B. NORTON,
F.A.G.O., A.R.C.O., Lic. Mus.
(Fellow of the American Guild of Organists New York; Associate of the Royal College of Organists, London, Eng.; Licentiate in Music.)
Organist and Musical Director of Christ Church Cathedral. Lessons in Pianoforte and Organ Playing, Vocal Culture and the Theory of Music. Pupils prepared for examinations. At home daily to receive pupils from 4 to 5 and 8 to 9 p.m. 69 BISHOP ST.

EDWARD BROOME,
MUSIC STUDIO,
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International Business College
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DAY AND EVENING CLASSES
INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION.
Telephone Main 309.
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Principals.

ANGLO-AMERICAN
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Authorized Capital $1,000,000
Purely Canadian. Prosperous. Wealthy Directorate.
Agents wanted for Montreal and District. Liberal terms.
Apply to
E. A. LILLY,
General Agent,
18 St. Alexis Street, Montreal.

ACADEMY ALL THIS WEEK Matinee Saturday
The Augustin Daly Musical Company in Dainty, Tuneful
SAN TOY!
The Great English-Chinese Musical Comedy.
Curtain Rises at 8 p.m. Sharp.
Prices—25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.
Coming—GRACE CAMERON IN "A Normandy Wedding."

EXTRA
SEATS NOW ON SALE
MR. F. C. WHITNEY'S
GRACE CAMERON
OPERA COMPANY
In a Superb Production of His Latest Comic Opera Success,
A Normandy Wedding!
45 PEOPLE 45
Including Harry Brown
New York Production Intact.

FRANCAIS ALL THIS WEEK
Matinees Wed., Thurs. and Sat.
America's Great Romantic Actor,
MR. HOWARD HALL, in the Sensational Play,
THE MAN WHO DARED,
accompanied by the Beautiful Emotional Actress, MISS NINA MORRIS.—" See the DEN OF LIONS in the Monte Carlo Scene.
Prices—10, 20, 30, 35 and 50c.
Next Week—Le Voyage en Suisse.

FRACAIS MATINEES Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday.
Week Starting MONDAY, Sept. 22.
A CARNIVAL OF FUN!
THE HANLONS'
Parisian Pantomimic Spectacle
LE VOYAGE EN SUISSE
Or A TRIP TO SWITZERLAND.
Under the Management of BROS. BYRNE.
JOHN F. BYRNE, Sole Proprietor.
Wonderful Startling Sensation.
Massive Intricate Mechanism.
Prices—10c, 20c, 30c, 35c and 50c.

PROCTOR'S
TO-DAY—Last Performances of
THE THREE GUARDSMEN.
Week Commencing MONDAY, SEPT. 22
Notable Production of
"CAMILLE"
—BY THE—
F. F. PROCTOR STOCK CO.,
HEADED BY
ROBERT DROUET
DEBUT OF
Jessie Bonstelle as Camille
Matinees Daily, Ladies, all seats, 10c, except box seats. Night Prices—Reserved Orchestra, 75c and 50c; Dress Circle, Reserved, first three rows, 50c; Parquette, 25c; Balcony, 25c; Gallery, 10c.
Extra Attraction:—MISS GEORGIE LINGARD in an entirely new specialty.

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA!
PROCTOR'S
Week Sept. 23rd, Labor Day Parade of
The Iron Moulder's Union
Reproduced by the Moving Picture Machine.

ROYAL Every Afternoon and Evening.
This Week, September 15th,
Willis Granger in Gypsy Jack
Special Scenery. Gypsy Costumes.
Prices—10, 20 and 30c. Next Week—The Brigadier Extravaganza.

WINDSOR HALL Monday Ev'ng, 22nd Sept.
Coronation Choir
Glee and Concert Party, under the Direction of MR. EDWARD BRANSCOMBE,
Assisted by MADAME MARIE HOOTON, Concert Contralto.
Popular Prices—25c, 50c, 75c. On sale at Shaw's Music Store.

ART ASSOCIATION,
—PHILLIPS SQUARE.
SKETCHING CLASS—An outdoor sketching class in oils, under the direction of Mr. Edmond Dyonnet, R. C. A., will commence on Monday, 15th September.
For particulars apply at the Gallery.
Galleries open 9 a. m. to 6 p.m.
Admission 25 Cents.

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French Canadians Who Are Making History To-day

The brief character sketches of French-Canadians which have appeared, so far, on Saturday in The Herald have been of men, who, to-day, are in some measure removed from the horizon of public view.

They have been replaced, the greater number, by younger men, equally strong of mind, equally patriotic, equally ambitious and no less equipped to lead the people on abreast of modern ideas.

It is the perpetual evolution of peoples, the old giving place to the young. Looking back, however, to the men who have gone, to the men who are going, and upon the young men who replace them, we are reminded of what Longfellow heard the heart of the young man say to the Psalmist:

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

It will be an equally pleasant task, therefore, to unfold the lives of the young men who, to-day, shine in the political firmament of the province. The choice is made at random, and, to-day, falls upon Hon. Adelard Turgeon, who, in the recent changes in the Cabinet of Hon. S. N. Parent, resigned the provincial secretaryship to accept the portfolio of agriculture left vacant through the death of the late and regretted Hon. F. G. Miville Dechene.

* * *

A word en passant.

The object The Herald has in view in publishing these sketches is to give its readers a deeper insight into the cardinal events in the history of the province and into the lives of the eminent French-Canadians who have made it. The political opinions held by the subjects have never influenced the writing—nor shall they—for it may be remembered that, with the sketches of such distinguished Liberals as Senator Beique, L. O. David, Cleophas Beausoleil and Mr. Justice Robidoux, there also appeared the sketches of staunch Conservatives like Arthur Dansereau, Sir Alexander Lacoste, T. Chase-Casgrain and L. O. Taillon.

* * *

While attending the last session of the Provincial Legislature I had ample occasion to study the men who represent the people in the Local House, and in connection with this sketch an incident which struck me forcibly at the time is now vividly recalled.

It was early one evening, perhaps nine o'clock, when I entered the Press Gallery. A minister was speaking; everyone was listening. The speaker was young, tall and elegant in figure. His keen eyes seemed to embrace everything at a glance. I noticed his mouth was singularly expressive; his hair, dark and undulated, was brushed back from his forehead. His head rose erect from his shoulders, not haughtily, but full of dignity, with an appearance of aristocracy tempered, albeit, with je ne sais quoi of good nature and sympathy.

* * *

The speaker was Hon. Adelard Turgeon.

I listened for a while, and, unconsciously, my mind wandered away to another scene. Now it is the House of Commons at Ottawa. There, too, someone is speaking, and everyone is listening. The speaker is not young. Years of labor have furrowed deep wrinkles upon his brow. His head is bald, and the mass of wavy hair that falls behind his head is strewn with gray, like silver. He stands erect; he is elegant in appearance, and handsome, and is surrounded with all the suggestion of nobility and refinement.

The speaker is Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Then, I noticed, as many had before, the marked resemblance in general appearance, in grace and polish, between the great leader of the Government at Ottawa and the distinguished member of the Provincial Cabinet who forms the subject of this sketch.

* * *

Hon. Mr. Turgeon's birth into political life was attended with the same features that marked Sir Wilfrid's first efforts. He stepped from the ranks into prominence like Sir Wilfrid had done twenty years previously. A maiden speech reflected upon both the halo of oratory, though perhaps Sir Wilfrid had two maiden speeches. One was in 1871, a masterful effort pronounced in French in the Legislature of Quebec after his election for Drummond, Arthabaska. It showed him to be master of his native tongue.

What might be termed his second maiden speech was in 1874 in the House of Commons at Ottawa, where he produced a sensation and astonished the country at large by his brilliant and eloquent utterance in English upon the subject of the expulsion of Louis Riel, who, though charged with murder—the killing of Thomas Scott—had been elected member for Provencher, N.W.T.

In this particular, perhaps, the resemblance falls short, for Sir Wilfrid is an orator in English and in French, while, so far, Hon. Mr. Turgeon has revealed himself only in his native tongue.

* * *

Hon. Mr. Turgeon was born in the pretty parish of Beaumont, P.Q., December 20, 1863. His father was Damase Turgeon, a prosperous farmer, who himself was a farmer's son.

In the college at Levis Hon. Mr. Turgeon passed brilliant courses. While there he distinguished himself by his grace of manner and ready speech, and was during his term president of the students' literary association. From Levis he crossed the river and entered Laval University, at Quebec, where he graduated in letters and in law in 1887. For a year or two Hon. Mr. Turgeon practised his profession, exercising a keen judgment and never failing in an opportunity. This and his personal charm brought many clients to his office. His leisure moments were spent in reading and study, and writing, indeed, for Mr. Turgeon was also a journalist, and many remember the vigorous articles that flashed from his pen, which then was wielded under the pseudonyme "Donoso."

Almost naturally he found himself drawn into the political arena. First he came as an assistant, then, in 1890, as a gladiator himself, and it is true that in no contest since then has he ever been defeated. Hon. Mr. Turgeon's public career, therefore, covers the short period of twelve years. It is not frequently the lot of the young politician to make history that finds its place in a book, but Mr. Turgeon was much less the politician and much more the statesman, and it was as such that even though "a beardless youth" he became a Minister of the Crown and said things and did things that made new

HON. MR. TURGEON,
Secretary of the Province of Quebec.

paragraphs in the history of the Province of Quebec.

* * *

Mr. Turgeon was elected for the first time in 1890 for the county of Bellechasse. His opponent was the late Mr. Faucher de St. Maurice, a man of high literary attainments, who, for many years, had represented the county in the Local House. But Mr. Turgeon had the power to interest an audience, and on this occasion, there is no need of saying, he used it to the fullest extent. The people were captivated, and when election day came, Mr. Faucher, the victor in many fights, fell himself a victim. Mr. Turgeon was elected by an overwhelming majority.

The year 1890 was made memorable in many ways. It saw Mercier rise to the zenith of his power. The election of 1890 returned perhaps the most brilliant and most intelligent House that ever occupied the seats of Parliament. That year saw the political debuts of Hon. Mr. Turgeon, of Hon. S. N. Parent, the present Premer; of Hon. Charles Langelier, sheriff of Quebec, who charmed the House by his wit and ability; of Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick, Minister of Justice at Ottawa; of Hon. H. B. Rainville, Speaker of the Legislative Assembly; of Odilon Desmarais, now Mr. Justice Desmarais, and of many others.

* * *

Hon. Mr. Turgeon entered the Legislature at Quebec on the eve of a great upheaval. Mercier was then held high in popular esteem. Quiet and peace reigned in the province, and no one foresaw the coming storm. No one knew the volcanic eruption—the veritable Mount Pelee—that was smouldering in the bosom of the Lieutenant-Governor, Mr. A. R. Angers. When the upheaval came it shattered the pedestal of Mercier's fame and swept from the floor of the Legislature the Liberal majority that had so easily been obtained but a few months before. However, among the few Liberals who withstood the tide of popular indignation, who rose still higher than the waves of popular disapproval, was Hon. Adelard Turgeon, who was returned again for Bellechasse in the election of 1892.

From 1892 to 1897 Mr. Turgeon sat in the valley of Opposition. There he showed his sterling worth. He proved himself a brilliant and caustic critic, and on many occasions flagellated the Conservative Government with telling effect upon its policy and administration.

* * *

At the first session after the election of 1892 the Liberals found themselves wondrously few in the House. But their ardor could not be dampened. It was during this session that Hon. Mr. Turgeon delivered his famous speech against the Lieutenant-Governor, whom he qualified as "malignant and spiteful, blinded by party prejudice, and a perjurer to the oath he had taken to act impartially to both parties."

Mr. Turgeon recalled the coup d' etat of Governor Letellier de St. Just in 1878 and how Mr. Angers had labored with Mr. Dansereau, Sir Adolphe Chapleau and others to oust him from Spencerwood for having done precisely what he himself had done in dismissing Honore Mercier. Even if Mercier had been guilty, he said—and personally he knew he was not—the Government as a body was not responsible. It was evidently the Governor's duty, therefore, if he did dismiss Mercier, to call another leader from the Liberal ranks—a man who could have commanded a majority in the Lower House, thus avoiding a flagrant injustice and the trouble and expense of a general election. Before concluding his speech Mr. Turgeon said of Mr. Angers:—

"Mr. Angers can be convinced that we have taken with our conscience the solemn engagement to pursue at all times and everywhere by our invectives and denunciations all who have taken part in the conspiracy of December 16, until the day when that justice which governs the world shall have placed upon each one the full measure of his responsibility.

"Certain men have caused too many tears to flow, have caused too much misery and ruined or compromised too many brilliant careers, that the justice of God should spare them and not strike them in their property, in their fortunes, their family and their affections."

Another remarkable speech was delivered by Hon. Mr. Turgeon on the address in reply to the speech from the throne at the session of 1893 in an eloquent and searching criticism of the budget presented by Hon. Mr. Hall, then Provincial Treasurer. It was a careful analysis of the Government's fiscal policy, and expressed the conviction that a loan was justifiable only if absolutely necessary and effected upon the best conditions of the money market.

* * *

Hon. Mr. Turgeon having become a leader of the party in Opposition, no one was surprised, when Hon. F. G. Marchand led the Liberal forces to victory in 1897, to see him offered a seat in the Cabinet as Minister of Mines and Forests. It was offered him not merely as an acknowledgment of past services, but with the assurance that he would display the same energy and initiative in furthering the progress of the province that had characterized his efforts in effectively criticising the Conservative administration. In his expectations the Premier was not deceived.

The death of the late Hon. Mr. Marchand brought the present Premier, Hon. S. N. Parent, to the direction of the province. His choice gave rise to objections, in some quarters on personal grounds. Mr. Justice Robidoux, then Provincial Secretary, refused to enter the new Cabinet, and his portfolio was given to Hon. Mr. Turgeon. Here Mr. Turgeon found vast opportunities to advance the cause of education and public instruction. It was he who carried out the Liberal policy of the distribution of free books in primary schools and issued, last fall, "Mon Premier Livre," which was received with satisfaction in all the elementary schools of the province

* * *

In his capacity of Secretary, Hon. Mr. Turgeon represented the Premier at many brilliant functions, and always reflected upon his Government and upon himself the credit and honor of deeds well done. In 1898 Hon. Mr. Turgeon was delegated by the committee having in charge the erection of a monument to Samuel de Champlain to represent Quebec at the celebration at Honfleur, France, the city from whose harbor sailed the great discoverer of Quebec three hundred years ago, and some of the other great explorers of North America. The choice could scarcely have fallen upon a fitter representative, for aside from his personal qualities Hon. Mr. Turgeon's ancestors were sons of Honfleur.

The speech he pronounced on that occasion was read through the French Republic, and was considered a gem of literature and oratory. At the unveiling of the Champlain monument in Quebec in 1899 Hon. Mr. Turgeon represented Quebec.

The death of Hon. F. G. Miville Dechene, Minister of Agriculture, necessitated the choice of a new minister. Some favored the selection of a rural member. Mr. Turgeon, himself, was not anxious to change portfolios. His experience, however, made him the right man for the position, and upon the solicitation of Hon. Mr. Parent he accepted the Ministry of Agriculture. He was succeeded as Provincial Secretary by Hon. Amedee Robitaille.

Hon. Mr. Turgeon's home life has all the sunshine of comfort and happiness. In 1887 he married Miss Eugenie, daughter of Mr. Etienne Samson. Madame Turgeon is a charming hostess, whose frequent receptions are always largely attended and marked with grace and elegance and a freedom from affected conventionality. A Minister who once was his guest said of Mr. Turgeon: "He is the lord of hosts."

J. A. V.

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ENGLISH CATTLE DEALERS COMPLAIN OF OUR METHODS

Canadian Butchers, They Say, Throw Away Offal Worth Millions Yearly.

Over two million dollars annually is thrown away by Canadian butchers and packing companies, according to Mr. Andrew Webb, an English cattle dealer, who is in Canada investigating the system in vogue for utilizing offal from cattle slaughtered in the markets of the Dominion.

Mr. Webb is amazed at the waste which he has found goes on in Montreal, in Toronto and other centres. The offal is simply used as a land fertilizer, whereas it properly treated, it is readily marketable in England. Packers in the United States send huge quantities to Great Britain, and Mr. Webb estimates that $1.65 is wasted on every animal slaughtered in Canada. Taking this into account, the yearly waste is at least $2,000,000.

"If a few butchers were to visit England, he said, "and see the hundreds of thousands of livers, hearts, guts, brains, tongues (three shillings, 75c) and tails that are put on our market every week by the large American and Australian packing firms and find a ready sale there, they would be ready to admit that you are a long way behind the times and that you throw away over $2,000,000 annually in waste."

A COMBINE COULD DO IT.

When the Laing Packing and Provision Company, Limited, of this city, were informed of Mr. Webb's statement, they replied that it was substantially correct. The offal was used almost entirely as a land fertilizer and sold for such, brought in comparatively nothing. They admitted that England offered a very profitable market for it, but there were no packing house of sufficient size in Canada to make the export of the offal pay the freight charges.

"The business is steadily growing," said a member of the company this afternoon, "and doubtless within a short time we will be selling the offal in England, as the American packers are doing. If a combination were formed at the present moment to handle all the offal available from the Canadian beasts slaughtered, they could reap enormous profits, as Mr. Webb has pointed out. But none of our packing concerns are of a size to make the individual handling of their respective outputs pay the freight charges. The American concerns are on a much larger scale, and consequently with them the situation is different. If any one firm were to send over the offal from their slaughters, they would lose money, for the offal must be sold and transported in bulk in order to pay."

MOB OF STRIKERS FIRED A BREAKER

Pittston, Pa., September 19.—A mob attacked a colliery in the heart of this city to-day. After driving the non-union workmen from the mine the mob set fire to the breaker which was saved from destruction by a number of men employed in the vicinity. The colliery resumed operations last week to furnish coal to the local trade

Several non-unionists were intercepted to-day on their way to number ten colliery.

DID NOT COMMENT ON CAPTAIN'S STATEMENT

Mr. R. J. Dale, of Bond & Dale, marine insurance underwriters, was asked for his opinion upon the surprising statement of the captain of the Ariadne that the St. Lawrence route needed none of the elaborate improvements suggested, and that it was safely navigable for any competent and careful captain without the aid of a pilot.

Mr. Dale had read the statement, and his comment was laconic.

"It must be satisfactory to know that the route is in such excellent condition," he said; and intimated that he would have more to say on the subject later, but deemed the present time inopportune.

HOLDING UP MONTREAL'S SNIPE.

Detroit, Mich., Sept., 19.—Four thousand eight-hundred snipe have been seized by deputy game warden Fisher at the Union depot. The game was being shipped from Chicago to Montreal and Quebec over the Wabash Railway. The shipment is said to be contrary to the Illinois statutes. This is one of the largest seizures of snipe that has ever been made in this section of the country.

McARTHUR GOES FREE.

Judge Lount Says if Doctors Can't Tell Why Indian Died, the Jury Can't.

(Special to The Montreal Herald.)

London, Ont., August 19.—Justice Lount took the McArthur-Nixham case from the jury this morning. His Lordship said if doctors could not give the cause of death then the jury should not be asked to. He gave McArthur a severe lecture and discharged him.

LOSSES IN BRANTFORD FIRE.

Brantford, Ont, September 19.—(Special.)—R. M. Fullerton, proprietor of the Snowdrift Company, owns the building burnt last night; his loss will be in the neighborhood of $30,000. He carries an insurance of $10,000 on building, and $5,000 on stock, which is a complete loss.

George Watts & Sons, wholesale grocers, own their place, loss or insurance unknown. Roughly estimated it will be about $10,000. The building and stock complete loss.

When the wall fell it took telephone and electric light wires down and left the city in darkness, the power being shut off.

"BY MEDICINE LIFE MAY BE PROLONGED." — So wrote Shakespeare nearly three hundred years ago. It is so to-day. Medicine will prolong life, but be sure of the qualities of the medicine. Life is prolonged by keeping the body free from disease. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil used internally will cure coughs and colds, eradicate asthma, overcome croup and give strength to the respiratory organs. Give it a trial.—adv.

TAKES GLOOMY VIEW OF AUSTRALIA'S FINANCES

Steady Stream of Emigration to South Africa for Many Months, Many Leave the Country Taking With Them Considerable Wealth.

Philadelphia, Sept. 19.—The Times, which makes a specialty of its foreign correspondence, prints the following from its Melbourne correspondent. The gloomy view it gives of Australia's fiscal condition may not be fully justified, but it may also have some foundation in fact.

For many months past a stream of population has been steadily leaving Australia for South Africa. There is no abatement in the exodus. On the contrary, it has been increasing, and its dimensions are causing very serious alarm.

When it is remembered that no one will be admitted into South Africa unless he can show that he is possessed of $500 at least, or is going to an already secured situation, some estimate can be formed of the financial loss Australia is incurring week by week. From Victoria alone, one of the six States comprised within the Commonwealth, more than a thousand adults have gone within the last four months, and some of the emigrants have taken with them substantial amounts, up to as much as $25,000 in some instances. Altogether during that period this one State has suffered by a drain of no less than $750,000. It is not only this great cash loss which has to be deplored, but also the loss of so many young men and very desirable settlers who think they can do better in these "fresh fields and pastures green" of South Africa.

A Commonwealth which contains a total population of barely four millions can ill afford to lose any of its population. In this same connection it must also be taken into account that the natural increase in the States has very seriously diminished of late years. There are not now the large families there used to be in the days of the early colonization of Australia. The newspapers are trying to put a stop to the exodus.

The laboring classes in Australia are very badly off. The prices of the necessaries of life have advanced. Not since the collapse of the land boom have times been nearly so bad as they now are. It is in the States of Victoria and South Australia that distress is greatest. The State of Western Australia, because of satisfactory returns from gold mining operations and the expenditure of borrowed money, is at present only almost imperceptibly affected by the depression, but its time must soon come.

In New South Wales the recent three million loan will keep that State's head above water while the spending of this borrowed money lasts, but after that it will be worse off than ever. In Queensland the gold fields help to make the depression less acutely felt than elsewhere. In Tasmania everything is flat, stale and unprofitable.

In South Australia it will afford some idea of the want of employment which exists there when it is mentioned that recently a meeting was held in the Trades Hall at Adelaide. This meeting was attended by women only, who declared that it was not charity they wanted, but work for their husbands. A deputation of these women waited on the Government, and represented their distressful condition. They also requested that the stonebreaking upon which their husbands were employed should be paid in cash, and not rations.

In Melbourne things are just as bad. Groups of idle men are hanging round the street corners or lounging in the public reserves. One hears the cry of "unemployed" everywhere, and deputations from the working classes are almost daily waiting upon the Government and municipal bodies and demanding work. Appeals for help in the shape of money or goods are being made in the correspondence columns of the newspapers from members of Parliament and others. The worst of it is that the people are now in the depth of winter, and it is expected the position will get much worse even than it is. The Government has no money to spend, and municipal bodies are not much better off.

Hitherto all the States have been living far beyond their means—on borrowed money. Extravagance in expenditure, much of it upon unproductive works, has been going on for years, and now the necessity for economy is felt. The deficit in Victoria upon the year's financial transactions amount to £400,000, according to the statement of the Commonwealth Treasurer, Sir George Turner, and already the State has been obliged to postpone for several months the repayment of the moneys borrowed from local trust funds.

The fact is that the enormous drain which is going out in the payment of interest upon foreign borrowed millions has become a terrible millstone round the necks of the various States, and the most drastic economies will have to be effected in legislative and administrative expenditure. Therefore the cry of economy and retrenchment mingles with that of "unemployed" just now.

There is much need for retrenchment. Take, as an example, the State Legislature of Victoria. It has two Houses of Parliament, the Legislative Assembly and Legislative Council, both of them far too expensive. The Assembly contains no fewer than ninety-five members at £300 a year each (the Speaker and chairman of committees get several hundreds more). The country demanded that this House shall be reduced to forty-six members at £200 a year each, and that the Council should be reduced to thirty-three. There has been a crisis in the State, and the Peacock Government has been ousted by a majority of three. Mr. Irvine is the new Premier, but his assurances on the subject of retrenchment are not considered satisfactory, and the reformers have decided to oppose his re-election and that of all his Cabinet. This will probably result in a dissolution, and at a general election the reformers will carry the country in the adoption of their programme.

We have had many droughts before as bad as the recent one, and some of them of much longer duration, but these droughts never affected the fringe of the Continent and the agricultural districts, cities and towns on this seaboard area as the other causes stated are doing that now.

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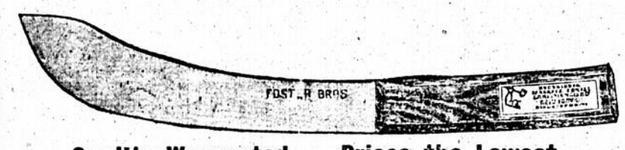

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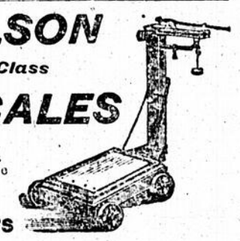

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William Dow & Co. will be grateful if the public will communicate with them when they have reason to suspect the genuineness of ale supplied either as "Bottled Dow" or "Draught Dow," and Wm. Dow & Co. hereby give notice that legal proceedings will 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.

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Sam'l. Finley, E. B. Clouston.
Hon. Sir Alexander Lacoste, K.C.M.G.
G. F. C. Smith, Resident Secretary.
Head Office, Canada Branch: Montreal.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

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

BIRTHS.

BOYLE—On August 30th, at 39 Eleanor Street, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Boyle.

DUFFY—At Charlottetown, P.E.I., on Sept. 9, to Mr. and Mrs. James Duffy, a son.

DUKESHIRE—At Maitland, Hants, N.S., on Sept. 8, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dukeshire, a daughter.

DUVAL—At Grande Ligne, on the 9th inst., to Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Duval, a daughter.

HODGE—At St. Laurent, on Sept. 5, 1902, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hodge.

KANNON—In this city, on Sept. 9, the wife of Mr. Kannon, V.S., of a son.

McBRIDE—On the 17th inst., at 90 Columbia Ave., Westmount, Mrs. A. J. McBride (nee Miss Sherk), of a son. Kingston and Belleville papers please copy.

McDONALD—At Georgetown, P.E.I., on Sept. 10, to Purser and Mrs. M. C. McDonald, a daughter.

NEIL—At Mattawa, on Sept. 8, to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Neil, a daughter.

ROSS—At 143 Inspector Street, Montreal, on the 8th inst., the wife of George Ross, of a daughter.

ROSS—At 53 Bruce Ave., Westmount, on September 12, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Ross, a son.

VAN DEDRICK—At Seattle, Washington, on Sept. 7, the wife of Aubrey van Dedrick, Council City, Alaska, of a daughter.

WALLACE — At Charlottetown, Sept. 8, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Wallace.

MARRIAGES.

BURNS-LUSSIER — At St. Paul's Church, Montreal, on Sept. 10, by the Rev. C. A. Doudiet, Jeremiah Burns to Mary, daughter of F. X. Lussier, of this city.

BALKWILL-JARVIS—At Aultsville, Ont., on Sept. 17, by Rev. A. McGregor, H. A. Balkwill, of Montreal, to Maggie D. Jarvis, daughter of J. D. Jarvis.

CAPLES-McMANUS—At St. John, N.B., on Sept. 16, by Rev. W. C. Gaynor, Wm. J. Caples to Florence E. McManus, of this city.

COCHRANE-TREMBLE—On the 17th instant, at 89a St. Matthew Street, Montreal, Que., by Rev. G. O. Troop, James Cochrane, of Russell, Ont., to Minnie, daughter of George Tremble, of St. Mary's, Ont.

DOWD-RAINEY—On Sept. 11, at Winnipeg, Man., by the Rev. J. B. Silcox, R. H. Dowd, of Cypress River, Man., to Maud C. Rainey, of Grenville, Que., daughter of Mr. John Rainey, of Grenville, Ont.

GOURLAY-BOOTH—On September 17, at Centenary Church, Montreal, by Rev. C. E. Manning, Hugh A. Gourlay to Florence N., daughter of the late Wm. H. Booth, Esq.

HAY-McFADDEN — On Sept. 10th, at St. George's Church, Lennoxville, by the Rev. Canon Scarth, Caroline McFadden, daughter of S. A. McFadden, J.P., to Daniel J. Hay, of Sault Ste. Marie.

JARDINE-MILLER—At St. John, N.B., Sept. 16, by the Rev. David Long, George S. Jardine to Maud L. Miller, both of Northfield, Sunbury Co.

O'CONNELL-O'BRIEN—On Sept. 16, by the Rev. Father Maguire, at Sillery, Que., Tottie, daughter of the late John O'Connell, to Patrick J. O'Brien, son of Martin O'Brien.

ORRIS-DAVIS—On Sept. 11, at Winnipeg, by the Rev. Joseph Hogg, Mr. L. Orris, to Miss J. Davis.

QUINN-TAYLOR—At St. George's Church, on Sept. 17, by Rev. Dyson Hague, William B. Quinn to Alicia, daughter of the late Henry Taylor.

SULLEY-TAYLOR—At Vancouver, B.C., on Sept. 10, Wm. Sulley, jr., and Miss Ethel Taylor.

TIMMINS-CHAPMAN—At Calgary, N.W.T., Sept. 12, by Rev. F. Langford, Hugh Stanley Timmins to Edith Chapman, both of Field, B.C.

DEATHS IN THE CITY.

BOUDREAU—In this city, on September 18th, 1902, Isaie Boudreau, locksmith, aged 73 years. Funeral will take place from 700 Lagauchetiere Street, Sunday, 21st instant, at 2.30 p.m. Friends are respectfully invited to attend. Toronto (Ont.) and Marlboro (Mass.) papers please copy. x

BURY—On board Lake Megantic, on Sept. 17, Eva Fenton, wife of Frederick Bury, of Montreal, aged 32.

KANNON—In this city, on Sept. 9, Joseph, infant son of M. Kannon, V.S.

LAUZON—In this city, on Sept. 17, at the age of 67, Angelique Lauzon, sister of Mrs. C. T. Charlebois.

McGILLIS—In the city of Montreal, on Sept. 3, Miss Elizabeth McGillis, daughter of the late Frederick McGillis, Esq., of Quebec, P.Q.

O'REILLY—At the General Hospital, on Sept. 18, Hugh John O'Reilly, plumber, aged 31, son of the late Richard O'Reilly. Funeral from his mother's residence, 38 Latour St., on Sunday, 21st instant, at 2 p.m.

DEATHS ELSEWHERE.

ARMSTRONG—On Sept. 15, at Toronto, P. C. John Armstrong, in his 50th year.

BUTT—At Halifax, N.S., on Sept. 15, Nellie Butt, aged 19.

CAMERON—At Edinburgh, Scotland, on Sept. 15, the Rev. John Cameron, D.D., in his 69th year. Deceased was twin brother of the late Alexander Cameron, M.D., of Huntingdon, Que.

FLETCHER—At St. John, N.B., on Sept. 15, Edward James Fletcher, in the 77th year of his age.

GEDDES—At Vancouver, B.C., on Wednesday, Sept. 17, Frank Gerald, youngest son of Charles G. and Janet Geddes, aged 28 years.

GRAHAME—On Sept. 9, at Vancouver, B.C., Maud, wife of W. R. Grahame.

GRAY—At Granville, Que., on the 15th inst., Ann Jane Goodland, wife of Thomas S. Gray, aged 46 years.

IRVING—At Cape Traverse, P.E.I., on Sept. 10, Harry Laurie Irving, aged 11 years and 9 months, son of John P. Irving.

IRVINE—At her residence, in Martintown, on Saturday, Sept. 13, Margaret Livingstone, daughter of the late David Livingstone, Esq., of Inverness, Scotland, and widow of the late Alexander Irvine, Esq., of Martintown.

LLOYD—At St. Lin, Que., on Sept. 16, Elizabeth Copping, wife of James Simpson Lloyd, aged 31 years, daughter of the late John G. Copping, New Glasgow, Que.

McINNIS—At Halifax, N.S., on Sept. 15th, Roderick McInnis, aged 66.

Tennis Champion

must like lady charlotte gelatine.

MONUMENTS.

We have a number of Scotch and American granite monuments on hand, and will be sold cheap for the balance of the season.

THE SMITH BROS. GRANITE CO., 290 Bleury St., just below Sherbrooke.

AMBULANCE HEADQUARTERS. Bell Telephone Up 2067.

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.

Electric Light or Power.

Don't sign long-term contracts until after January 1st, 1903. Shawinigan power will be in, and we will revise rates.

LACHINE RAPIDS HYDRAULIC & LAND CO., LTD.

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 — 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 — AT ONCE, GIRLS FOR SHIRT and collar starching; also girls to learn blouse folding. Apply to Mr. Williams, at The Standard Shirt Co., Ltd., 213 DeLorimier ave. 226x

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 — GOOD BARBER, AT ONCE. 59 Centre st. 222x

WANTED — A BOY ABOUT FIFTEEN years old, as laboratory attendant. Apply to Dr. Stafford, Zoological Laboratory, McGill University, on Monday, between 10 and 12 a.m. 223x

WANTED — BOY, 2247 ST. CATHERINE ST. (upstairs). 223x

WANTED — GENERAL SERVANT, WHERE a housemaid is kept. Apply 4437 Sherbrooke street. 226x

WANTED — AGENTS, IN EVERY TOWN and village, for fast selling article. Write McKinlay & Norman, 204 St. James st. 223x

WANTED — WOMAN TO TAKE IN FAMily washing. Apply evenings, 538 Grosvenor ave., Westmount. 228x

WANTED — IMMEDIATELY, YOUNG GIRL to train as general; no washing. Apply evenings. 538 Grosvenor ave., Westmount. 228x

WANTED — A BOY FOR A WHOLESALE hardware office. Apply in own handwriting, to Box No. K 49, Herald Office. 222x

WANTED — AT ONCE, YOUTH AS COLlector or office assistant; preferably one just left school and living at home. Apply K 48, Herald Office. 222x

WANTED — GIRL FOR LIGHT HOUSEwork; one to sleep home preferred. 69 Selby st. 225x

WANTED — SEVERAL BRIGHT PEOPLE who can earn at least fifteen dollars weekly. Some of our representatives make over five dollars in a day. No delivering nor collecting. The Century Christian Co., Limited, Toronto. 246x

WANTED — A GIRL AS COOK, AND another as housemaid. Apply 39 Lorne ave., city. 221x

WANTED — TRUSTWORTHY PERSON IN each county to manage business of old established house of solid financial standing. Straight bona fide weekly salary of $18 paid by cheque each Wednesday, with all expenses, direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Manager, 312 Caxton Building, Chicago. x

WANTED — GOOD STRONG BOYS TO learn steamfitting. Apply between 5 and 6 p.m. Jas. H. Gardner & Bro., 223 Greene ave., Westmount. 223x

WANTED — IN PRIVATE FAMILY, TWO girls, one as general servant, the other for upstairs work, and to assist with children. Apply 32 McGill College ave. 228x

WANTED—GENERAL AGENT FOR MONTreal and Eastern Townships, for the Confederation Life Association. Terms liberal. Apply No. 174 St. James st. 223x

WANTED — A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT, able to cook; also housemaid, with city references. Apply 2385 St. Catherine st. 223x

WANTED — GENERAL SERVANT, WHERE housemaid is kept. Apply 4437 Sherbrooke street. 222x

WANTED — WIREMEN, AT SUB-STATION, corner Prince and Ottawa. 222x

WANTED — GENERAL SERVANT. APPLY to Mrs. J. R. Adams, 5 Oxenden ave. 222x

WANTED—PROTESTANT GIRL FOR PLAIN housework. Apply after two, at 83 Shuter street. 224x

WANTED — PLAIN WRITERS, HOME EMployment, copying small blanks. Rate, $25 per 1,000. Two stamps for particulars. Occidental Commercial Agency, Desk 54, Chicago. 223x

WANTED — AGENTS. WE GUARANTEE $2 to $5 a day introducing our genuine "Super-Asbestos" wicks; just out; light equal to incandescent electricity; last about eight years. Address Fireproof Safety Wick Works, 762 Lake st., Chicago. 223x

WANTED — IMMEDIATELY, GENERAL servant, for small family; no children; one who can cook; references required. Apply in evening, 51 Park ave. 226x

WANTED — A GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework in a family of 3 adults. Apply 28 Hutchison st. 222x

WANTED — AN EXPERIENCED NURSE girl, with good references; good wages. Apply 518 St. Hubert st. 223x

WANTED — A GENERAL SERVANT IN A small family, in one flat; references required. Apply 631 St. Urbain st. 222x

WANTED — TRAVELLER. A COMPETENT business man, of good address; one who has had considerable experience in the wholesale and retail trade—grocery trade preferable—and better still if he understands the cereal business, to cover Australia and South Africa, for a high class food product. Apply Box K 47, Herald Office. 222x

WANTED — LADIES AND GENTLEMEN to copy letters at home evenings; strictly genuine. Address Excelsior Mfg. Co., Station B., Cleveland, O. 240x

WANTED — GIRL TO ASSIST WITH housework. Good wages. Apply 127 Charron Street, Point St. Charles. 222x

WANTED — 999 BOOKKEEPERS, ETC., buy copy of Mescall's Famous Short Cut in Figures. Price $1. By request, instruction singly or classes. Call or address J. Mescall, 53 City Councillor Street. 224x

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

MONEY TO LOAN.

Advertisements in this column ½c 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

LOST.

Advertisements in this column ½c per word per insertion, 6 insertions for the price of four.

LOST — SUNDAY MORNING LAST, ON ST. George, Dorchester or Bleury, a Mason's and Oddfellows' pin. Finder will please return to Mr. Morrison, 203 St. George.

Semi-Detached House

For Sale on Dorchester St.

West of Guy Street; in fine order throughout; seven bedrooms, apart from servants' rooms; hot water heating and open plumbing; electric light and bells; corner house, with nice garden and trees. Price, $15,500.

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

2ND FLOOR MERCHANTS BANK BUILDING.

Hotel Empire,

Broadway and 63rd Street, N.Y. City.

Absolutely Fireproof.

RATES MODERATE.

Excellent Cuisine — Modern
Efficient Service — Exclusive
Extensive Library — Accessible

Orchestral Concerts Every Evening.

All Cars Pass the Empire.

From Grand Central Station take cars marked Broadway and 7th Ave. Seven minutes to Empire.

From the Fall River Boats take the 9th Ave. Elevated to 59th Street, from which Hotel is one minute's walk.

Send for descriptive Booklet.

W. Johnston Quinn, Prop. Mortimer M. Kelly Mgr.

ROOMS AND BOARD.

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

ROOMS — TO LET, A LARGE DOUBLE room, well furnished, in a private family; no children; central locality; terms moderate. 36 St. Famille st. 224x

BOARD AND ROOMS — BY DAY, WEEK or month, from $3.50 to $4.00 per week. Single meals, 15c. Victoria Dining Room, 304 St. James Street. 222x

ROOMS — FURNISHED, NO. 9 CLOSSE ST. (Facing Western square.) 222x

ROOMS — TO LET, VERY DESIRABLE, furnished or unfurnished; thoroughly renovated; light and clean; gentlemen or ladies employed during the day. Terms moderate. Can be seen any time after 7 p.m. 367 St. Urbain street. 224x

ROOMS — NICELY FURNISHED, IN QUIET private house, with modern conveniences; central; references. 267 St. Urbain st. 223x

ROOMS — NICELY FURNISHED SINGLE front room to rent, with or without board, on bathroom flat; telephone in house. 85 University st. 228x

ROOMS TO LET — A GENTLEMAN OF quiet habits can find a comfortable room on bathroom flat, at 12 University st. 122x

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

BUSINESS CHANCES.

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FOR SALE — RIGHTS TO MANUFACTURE, use and sell a valuable and indispensable household article, used in every home. Will sell the entire Province of Quebec or city and country rights separately. A new and ingenious invention, patented June, 1902, and successfully introduced in Ottawa and Hull. For further particulars and testimonials, address Box M 408, Herald Office, Montreal, or V. C. L., 310 Cooper st., Ottawa. 204x

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 1303. 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.

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."

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."

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., Montreal. Tel. Main 616. S. P. Leet, K.C. A. C. Harvey, B.C.L.

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P. ALEX. PETERSON, M. INST., C.E., etc., Consulting Engineer, Late Chief Engineer of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, is prepared to act as arbitrator in legal cases, and consulting engineer for railway and hydraulic works, etc. 316 Drummond st., Montreal.

TO LET.

Advertisements in this column ½c per word per insertion, 6 insertions for the price of four.

TO LET — SHOP, 124 ST. ANTOINE ST. Apply Alex. Bremner, 50 Bleury st. 223x

TO LET — CARPENTER'S SHOP, STABLE and shed, rear 124 St. Antoine st. Apply Alex. Bremner, 50 Bleury st. 223x

TO LET — FURNISHED ROOM, ON BATHroom flat, gentlemen only. Apply 60a City Councillor st. x

TO LET — STORE, CORNER ST. CATHerine and Buckingham ave. Apply to 5 Buckingham ave., near Guy. 224x

SHOP TO LET, 124 ST. ANTOINE STREET. Apply to Alex. Bremner, 50 Bleury st. 220x

TO LET — FOR A PERIOD OF YEARS, BEginning May 1, 1903, those 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

EDUCATIONAL.

WANTED — PIANO PUPILS, $1.25 PER month. Address P 123, Mansfield st. 223x

MR. AND MISS HOWE, VIOLIN, PIANO, harmony, solfeggio and theory, 68 Crescent Street. Miss Howe will resume her lessons on September 15th. x

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

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WANTED—A GASOLINE LAUNCH, MUST be in good condition and cheap for cash. State price and address where can be seen. 22a Knox Street, City. 222x

WANTED TO RENT.

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YOUNG GENTLEMAN WANTS ROOM AND breakfast in Westmount. K 52, Herald. 224x

PERSONAL.

Advertisements in this column ½c per word per insertion, 6 insertions for the price of four.

PERSONAL—IF THE PARTIES ON CAR 401, at 10.30 p.m. Thursday, who saw the accident at Magdalen Street, will send their names, it will be appreciated. K 53, Herald Office. 224x

PERSONAL — WILL MRS. GEORGE BAWden (nee McGowan), or any of her friends, please send her address to an old time friend, formerly of Buffalo, New York. Address Mrs. L. E. Van Valkenburgh, 515 Harrison st., Seattle, Washington. 226x

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Advertisements in this column ½c per word per insertion, 6 insertions for the price of four.

FOR SALE—FIRST CLASS COB, SUITABLE for saddle or delivery waggon. Apply 70 City Hall ave. 224x

New Club for Young Men Only

A club is being formed for the purpose of making money by buying (for immediate sale at a reasonable profit) TEN OR MORE BUILDING LOTS, which can be secured at a large reduction if ten or more are purchased AT ONE TIME, and for $25 a lot down and a little money monthly. The lots are 12 minutes from Craig Street, and are close to proposed NEW PARK, and only about 200 yards from Bleury and Park Avenue cars. Each member gets separate contract when $25 is paid.

For further information write any of the following members:—

W. T. HENEY, 162 St. Denis Street.

SAMUEL HUSSELBEE, 848 Park Avenue.

ALEX. WALKER, 1164 St. Urbain Street.

EDWARD SHAW, 40 1-2 City Councillors Street.

GEO. CRUTCHLOW, 771 Craig Street.

WM. MORRISON, 32 St. Urbain Street.

JOHN STEELE, 19 Plateau Street.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

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

WANTED — WASHING, COOKING OR house cleaning, by the day. Address C., 38 St. Bernard st., city. 224x

WANTED — POSITION BY MIDDLE-AGED person as cook; willing to wash and iron; city or country. 10½ Mayor st., in the rear. 226x

WANTED — LIGHT EMPLOYMENT BY A girl of 20, anywhere in the locality of the Laurentian Mountains. Address A. Greenfield, Shawbridge, Que. 225x

WANTED — BY A YOUNG LADY, SITUAtion as nursery governess or lady's companion; best of references. Address Miss Ross, Stanstead, Que. 223x

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

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

WANTED — MATTRESSES RENOVATED at residences, $1.10; three same day, 99c each, all kinds and sizes included. Fraser, jr., 4 Bulger ave. 224x

FOR SALE.

Advertisements in this column ½c per word per insertion, 6 insertions for the price of four.

FOR SALE — MOTOR SAW SHAFT AND table, almost new. Apply 247 Richmond. 222x

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN, NEW RANGE, kitchen, dining room, parlor, bedroom furniture, etc. 417 St. Antoine st. 223x

WANTED — POSITION AS WORKING housekeeper, for 15th October; Protestant; has had some experience; good references. K 50, Herald. 226x

FOR SALE—GAS STOVE, IN FIRST CLASS order, suitable for large family. Apply between 6 and 7 p.m., 232 Mance. 223x

FOR SALE—A PRETTY LITTLE UPRIGHT piano, ivory keys, rosewood case, guaranteed to be in perfect order. Price $65. Payable $10 cash and $5 per month. Layton Bros., 144 Peel st., Dominion square. x

FOR SALE — GRAMOPHONE, WITH IMproved extension, including 100 small records, 25 large records, 2 horns, 1 large, 1 small. Complete, $25 cash. A bargain. Apply 15 Closse st., after 6 p.m. 225x

FOR SALE — HANDSOME MOUSTACHE OR beard grown in a few weeks by using Oriental Moustache Grower. Formula and directions mailed for 25 cents (silver). Address M. Alexander, 871 Ave. Hotel de Ville, Montreal, P.Q. 223x

FOR SALE—CONSERVATORY PLANTS, AN assortment for winter blooming, viz: Chrysanthemums, Cinerarias, Cannas, Cyclamens Rubber Plants, Carnations, Violets, Ferns, Coleus, Crotons, Dracaenas, Orchids, Begonias, Geraniums. Apply to Gardener, at A. Joyce's, Rockland ave., Outremont. 224x

FOR SALE — TWO NEW HIGH CLASS pianos. Will sell at a bargain for cash. W. J. Taylor, 603 Craig st., city. tf

FOR SALE — LARGE TRIPLE STEEL vault. Herald Pub. Co., 603 Craig st., city. x

FOR SALE — SECOND HAND 10 GAUGE W. W. Greener hammerless gun, good condition, 9 lbs. Price $55.00. T. Costen & Co., 1696 Notre Dame st. 221x

FOR SALE — CHEAP, SOLID WALNUT bedroom suite. Can be seen 951 St. Urbain street. tf

FOR SALE — NATHAN'S FAMOUS BEDbug, roach, beetle, rat and mouse killer in tins, 25c, 50c and $1.00. Money returned if it does not clear the house. Wholesale and retail. 71 Main st. Registered in England, France, U.S. and Canada. 237x

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 — 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

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

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FOR SALE — WELL BUILT PROPERTY on Metcalfe avenue (near Sherbrooke st.), Westmount, or will exchange for vacant land in or adjoining Westmount. Address K 54, Herald. 223x

FOR SALE — TO ANY ONE BUILDING alongside my house, 445 Prince Albert ave., Westmount, will sell lot 38 x 90 cheap. Thomas Fraser. 223x

FOR SALE — FURNISHED OR UNFURnished, fine cottage, 13 rooms, large yard, double shed; stable, 3 stalls, size 22½ by 95 feet, and lane. Party leaving for New York, will sell cheap for cash. Can be seen at 10 a.m. and 7.30 evenings. 1209 St. Denis Street. 218x

SOUTH AFRICA

JOINT DIRECT SERVICE BY

The ALLAN, ELDER-DEMPSTER and FURNESS LINES

Under contract with the

Dominion Government.

MONTHLY SAILINGS

FROM MONTREAL AND QUEBEC IN SUMMER, AND FROM ST. JOHN AND HALIFAX IN WINTER.

It is intended that

The first steamer will call at:—CAPE TOWN, PORT ELIZABETH, and DURBAN.

The second steamer at:—CAPE TOWN, MOSSEL BAY, and EAST LONDON.

The third steamer at:—CAPE TOWN, PORT ELIZABETH and DURBAN.

After which they may proceed to DELAGOA BAY if sufficient cargo offers.

The sailings are intended to be as follows:

FROM MONTREAL. On or about

SS. Ontarian....Allan Line ....Oct. 18
SS. Melville.....Elder-Dempster Line..Nov. 18

FROM ST. JOHN AND HALIFAX. On or about

SS. Orlana....Furness Line ....Dec. 18

For further particulars and rates of freight apply to:

H. & A. ALLAN,
ELDER, DEMPSTER & CO.
—Or to—
FURNESS, WITHY & CO., LIMITED.

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. †6.25, †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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From Liverpool.	Steamer.	From Montreal.	From Quebec.
4 Sept.	Numidian	20 Sept.	20 Sept.
11 Sept.	Tunisian	27 Sept.	27 Sept.
18 Sept.	Corinthian	4 Oct.	4 Oct.
25 Sept.	Pretorian	11 Oct.	11 Oct.
2 Oct.	Parisian	18 Oct.	18 Oct.

Twin Screw S.S. Tunisian

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Tunisian is the largest, finest and fastest steamer on the Canadian route. Record passage, Moville to Rimouski, 6 days, 12 hours. 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.

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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.

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From Glasgow.	Steamship.	From New York.
30 Aug.	Sardinian	17 Sept. 10 a.m.
6 Sept.	Laurentian	24 Sept. 8 a.m.

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Consisting of 120 Steamers, Aggregating 450,000 Tons.

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Via Quebec.

From Liverpool, Tuesday.	Steamer.	From Montreal, Thursday.
Sept. 9	Lake Megantic	Sept. 25
Sept. 16	Lake Simcoe	Oct. 2
Sept. 23	Lake Champlain	Oct. 9
Sept. 30	Lake Ontario	Oct. 16
Oct. 7	Lake Erie	Oct. 23
Oct. 14	Lake Megantic	Oct. 30
Oct. 21	Lake Simcoe	Nov. 6
Oct. 28	Lake Champlain	Nov. 13
Nov. 4	Lake Ontario	Nov. 20

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

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6 ST. SACRAMENT STREET, MONTREAL.

DOMINION LINE

MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE.

FROM PORTLAND.		FROM PORTLAND.	
*Irishman	Sept. 13	*Turcoman	Oct. 4
Californian	Sept. 20	Colonian	Oct. 11
*Norseman	Sept. 27	Irishman	Oct. 18

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Saloon, $65 and upwards, single, according to steamer and service.

Second Cabin, $37.50 and upwards, single, according to steamer and service.

Third Class, $26.

FROM MONTREAL.		FROM BOSTON.	
*Roman	Sept. 13	Commonwealth	Sept. 10
Manxman	Sept. 27	Merion	Sept. 17
		New England	Sept. 24

*These steamers do not carry passengers.

BOSTON TO THE MEDITERRANEAN.

Cambroman.....Sept. 17 Vancouver.....Oct. 18

For further information apply to any agents of the Company, or to

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BETWEEN MONTREAL AND

Charlottetown, P.E.I.,
North Sydney, C.B.,
Sydney, C.B.,
St. John's, Nfld.

INTENDED SAILINGS.

S.S. BONAVISTA .... Monday, Sept. 22
S.S. COBAN .... Monday, Sept. 29
S.S. BONAVISTA .... Thursday, Oct. 9

For all particulars regarding fares, freight rates, etc., etc., apply to

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	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.

RAMORE HEAD .... about Sept. 30
DUNMORE HEAD .... about Oct. 11

TO DUBLIN.

MALIN HEAD .... about Sept. 12
BENGORE HEAD .... about Oct. 1
INISHOWEN HEAD .... about Oct. 23

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.

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(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.
Aug. 31	Manchester Shipper	Sept. 25
Sept. 25	*Manchester Commerce	Oct. 12
Oct. 2	*Manchester City	Oct. 23

Accommodation for limited number of passengers.

*Fitted with cold storage.

HANSA-ST. LAWRENCE LINE.

Montreal and Antwerp.

From Antwerp.	Steamer.	From Montreal.
Sept. 13	Potomac	Oct. 5
Oct. 4	Gulf of Ancud	Oct. 25
Oct. 12	Birmingham	

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE.

Montreal and Hamburg.

From Hamburg.		From Montreal.
Sept. 6	Teutonia	Sept. 30
Sept. 23	Frisia	Oct. 17
Oct. 9	Westphalia	Nov. 3

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., Limited, Agents,
44 St. Francois Xavier St., Montreal.

REFORD AGENCIES.

DONALDSON LINE

GLASGOW SERVICE.

FROM MONTREAL.

S.S. ALCIDES .... Sept. 25
S.S. KASTALIA (cold storage) .... Oct. 2
S.S. TRITONIA (cool air) .... Oct. 9

—AGENTS—

GLASGOW........DONALDSON BROS.

THOMSON LINE

LONDON SERVICE.

FROM MONTREAL.

S.S. HURONA (cold storage&cool air) Sept. 28
S.S. IONA (cold storage & cool air).... Oct. 5

LEITH SERVICE.

S.S. JACONA .... Oct. 16

ABERDEEN SERVICE.

S.S. ESCALONA .... Oct. 25

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.

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LORD LINE

CARDIFF SERVICE.

FROM MONTREAL.

S.S. BELFAST .... Sept. 25

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QUEBEC—LONDON.

From London.	Sailing from Louise Basin.	From Quebec.
Aug. 30	S.S. Kingstonian	Sept. 19
Sept. 6	S.S. Iberian	Sept. 26
	S.S. Philadelphian	Oct. 10
	S.S. Caledonian	Oct. 22

The above steamers have splendid accommodation for First-Class Passengers. Rate, $65.00.

Through Bills of Lading issued to and from all points in Canada and the United States.

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ELLERMAN LINE

MONTREAL—ANTWERP.

From Antwerp.		From Montreal.
Sept. 12	S.S. Mexican	Oct. 4
Sept. 14	S.S. Belgian	Oct. 7
Sept. 20	S.S. Philadelphian	
Oct. 27	S.S. Virginian	Oct. 18

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J. R. ELLERMAN,
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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.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC

MONTREAL TIME BILL.

Corrected to Sept. 20th, 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. Ar. *6.30 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., †4.00 p.m., *10.05 p.m. Ar. *8.00 a.m., †11.45 a.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., (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. a.m. *7.35 a.m., †8.40 a.m., †9.35 a.m., †11.45 a.m., †12.15 p.m., †6.30 p.m., †7.00 p.m., †7.15 p.m., §9.45 p.m.

SHERBROOKE—Lv. †8.30 a.m., †4.30 p.m., ‡7.40 p.m. Ar. (x)8.25 a.m., †11.55 a.m., †8.40 p.m.

JOLIETTE—Lv. †8.30 a.m., §9.00 a.m., (l)1.55 p.m., †5.00 p.m. Ar. †8.50 a.m. †6.20 p.m., (m)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)Sunday, Wednesday and Friday. (y)Mon., Wed. and Saturday. (m) Tuesdays and Thursdays. (p)Saturday and Sunday only.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

ANNUAL WESTERN EXCURSIONS

—TO—

DETROIT, CHICAGO,

AND POINTS WEST.

September 25th, 26th and 27th, 1902, good to return leaving destination on or before October 13th, 1902.

Return fares Montreal to

DETROIT, MICH.	$12.50
Cleveland, Ohio	$15.00
Bay City, Mich. / Saginaw, Mich.	16.25
Columbus, Ohio / Grand Rapids, Mich.	17.50
CHICAGO, ILL.	$18.00
Cincinnati, Ohio	$20.00
St. Paul or Minneapolis, Minn.	41.00

IMPERIAL LIMITED SERVICE

Leaving Montreal 11.40 a.m. Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays Withdrawn. Daily Transcontinental train at 9.40 a.m.

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.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass. Through Coach and Sleeping Car. From Windsor St. 8 p.m. daily, except Sunday.

SUNDAY SERVICE Lv. Windsor St. 10 a.m. for Plantagenet and intermediate stations. Returning arr. Montreal 9.45 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 ST. AGATHE, LABELLE and Intermediate Stations. Returning arrive Montreal 9.45 p.m.

Special train will leave St. Jerome at 7.55 p.m. for Montreal, stopping at Intermediate Stations.

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Open Season Commences in

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SPECIAL FAST TRAIN

WILL LEAVE AT 7.45 P.M.

EVERY SATURDAY EVENING,

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stopping at the following places:

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Three trains each way daily, leaving Montreal at 7.40 a.m., 12.00 noon and 11.45 p.m. On 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 11.15 p.m.

All trains depart from Bonaventure Station.

CITY TICKET OFFICE,

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Annual Western Excursions

Port Huron, Mich.	$12.50
Detroit, "	12.50
Bay City, "	16.25
Saginaw, "	16.25
Grand Rapids, Mich.	17.50
Cleveland, Ohio,	15.00
Columbus, "	17.50
Cincinnati, "	20.00
Chicago, Ill.,	18.00
St. Paul, Minn.,	41.00
Minneapolis, Minn.,	41.00

Going dates, Sept. 25, 26, 27, 1902.

Return limit, October 13, 1902.

Leave Bonaventure Station

"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.

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MONTREAL'S ART PRINTERS—HERALD JOB DEPARTMENT.

HEAR 'EM NOISES IN THE THIRD?

Worcester Only Collected a Small Bunch of 8 Runs In That Innings.

Jim Raub went in to pitch the game
And earn some laureal wreaths and fame,
That Worcester bunch juet jumped on him,
And now he is not "Sunny" Jim.

THERE was a game yesterday that would jar motner's preserves all right. Eight runs in one innings! Police! It was weird.

Dooley sent brother Jimmy Raub in to pitch, and the slaughter was plentiful. It struck out all over the grounds. Raub did the Santos - Dumont act in the third, and the whole team went right up with him, giving one of the ablest performances of how not to do it ever seen on the local grounds.

Worcester 10, Montreal 3, was the result, but it looked to the fans as if Worcester was making nothing short of a million.

They did the glad merry-go-'round on the bases until they were tired, no less than 12 men coming to bat in the fatal innings.

Imagine four bases on balls mixed up with four singles a double, a three-bagger, and three dopey plays, and you have but a conception of the cyclone that struck the grounds and chilled the fans in that deadly third.

To-day's games settle the pennant. There are two games everywhere. If Buffalo loses, they're out of it. If Toronto wins one and loses one, and Buffalo wins two, the Bisons get the pennant. If rain should prevent Toronto playing, and Buffalo wins two, Toronto will still lead. If Buffalo loses one and wins one, and Toronto loses two, the teams are tied. And the Birds —well they've got to win to stay in sixth place. Dunleavy is good for one game, anyway.

That the agile Birds should wait until ladies' day to give such an exhibition is greatly to be regretted, although there is one consolation, and that is the fact that the ladies do not all understand the game very well.

One of them observed that she loved to see the players hit the ball and run, and thought it was "delightful." Well, we'll let it go at that.

The small boys who couldn't connect with the necessary amount to move the turnstile and stood out on the street behind the grand stand, were kept in touch with the doings by one of the youths, who circulated indigestion in the shape of peanuts.

"What's doing?" yelled one of the unfortunates from the street.

"O, nothin', nothin'," said the peanut dispenser; "but if yer get near a telephone call the ambulance, will yer?"

That describes the situation pretty accurately.

Things started beautifully. Jack Shearon hit the ball on the nose, and we got a run in the first innings.

Then the fans lolled around on their seats and proclaimed it another leadpipe.

The Birds had already murdered wo pitchers this week, and they predicted that Merrill, of Worcester, was also on the list.

Well, mistakes will be made by the best of regulated guessers.

We will not attempt to describe the gatling gun noises heard in the third. It has already been intimated that the proceedings were nothing short of tragic.

Eight runs came in, and those who were not there can imagine the humorous remarks made from the coaching lines by Oom Steelman, Glad Face Wrigley and other eminent Worcester debators.

The fans called upon Dunleavy to come out and lift the gloom, but seven Dunleavys couldn't have pulled that game out.

It was lost in the third and general sadness prevalled when the score board indicated the fact that Rochester had taken a tumble out of Newark.

Sh-h-h-h! The score:

Worcester.	A.	B.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Frisbee, c.f.	5	1	2	5	0	0	
Clancy, 1b.	5	0	0	10	0	0	
Van Zandt, r.f.	5	1	3	0	0	0	
Delahanty, 3b.	5	1	1	4	3	0	
Rickert, l.f.	4	1	1	1	0	0	
Wrigley, 2b.	5	2	2	1	1	0	
Connaughton, 2b.	5	0	2	2	4	0	
McAuley, c.	3	2	1	4	1	1	
Merritt, p.	4	2	3	0	2	0	
Totals	40	10	15	27	11	1	

Montreal.	A.	B.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
T. Raub, 1b.	4	1	1	13	0	0	
Shearon, r.f.	4	1	1	6	0	0	
Stafford, 3b.	4	1	1	0	3	0	
Kelly, l.f.	4	0	2	3	0	1	
Fester, c.f.	4	0	1	2	0	0	
Murphy, s.s.	4	0	0	0	4	0	
Fuller, c.	4	0	0	0	1	1	
Hill, 2b.	4	0	2	3	2	0	
J. Raub, p.	2	0	0	0	3	0	
*Dunleavy	1	0	0	0	0	0	
Totals	35	3	8	27	13	2	

*Batted for J. Raub in ninth.

Worcester	008010010—10
Montreal	102000000— 3

Stolen bases, Frisbee, Rickert, Hill, Kelly; two-base hits, Van Zandt, Hill, T. Raub, Stafford, Kelly; three-base hits, Van Zandt, Merritt, Wrigley; bases on balls, off Merritt 1, off Raub 4; struck out, by Merritt 4; double plays, Stafford to Hill to Raub, Shearon unassisted; left on bases, Worcester 7, Montreal 6; wild pitch, Merritt; time, 1.45; umpire, Rinn; attendance, 800.

Other Eastern League Games.

At Toronto—

Toronto	000000002—	2	10	3
Providence	000000100—	1	5	0

Pappalau and Brennan; Stackpole and Dillon.

Second game—

Toronto	000001001—	2	6	3
Providence	100000000—	1	6	3

Briggs and Toft; Brown and Dillon.

At Buffalo—

Buffalo	10000000*—	1	6	5
Jersey City	000000000—	0	4	1

Magee and Shaw; Pfanmiller and McManus.

Second game—

Buffalo	01344*—12	12	3
Jersey City	000100— 1	7	2

Ferry and Shaw; McCann and McManus.

At Rochester—

Rochester	42110010*—	9	13	1
Newark	000020000—	2	8	5

Becker and Coogan; Hemming and Jope.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Toronto	83	42	.664
Buffalo	88	46	.657
Jersey City	72	63	.533
Worcester	67	62	.519
Providence	68	65	.511
Montreal	57	77	.425
Rochester	54	76	.415
Newark	39	97	.287

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Boston	10000400*—	6	10	2
Philadelphia	000000023—	5	9	0

Pittinger and Moran; Iberg and Douglas.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	97	34	.740
Brooklyn	70	59	.542
Boston	65	60	.520
Cincinnati	65	64	.504
Chicago	62	67	.481
St. Louis	55	70	.440
Philadelphia	51	77	.398
New York	45	70	.363

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Boston	00200200—	4	6	3
Philadelphia	20100012*—	6	7	2

Young and Criger; Waddell and Schreck.

Chicago	00310500*—	9	12	2
Detroit	01001000—	2	8	3

Patterson and McFarland; Mercer and Buelow.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	78	50	.609
St. Louis	71	54	.568
Boston	72	57	.558
Chicago	64	56	.533
Cleveland	66	60	.524
Washington	56	72	.438
Detroit	48	74	.393
Baltimore	48	80	.375

CHANGES IN THE RUGBY FOOTBALL RULES

The new Rugby rule books are out at last, and there are a number of changes from the rules governing the game in the C.R.U. last season. Every player and spectator should make himself acquainted with the changes. They are given below so that when the season opens on Sept. 27th readers will be able to follow the game with accuracy. Only changes in the rules of the game are given.

A new clause makes it a try when "a player, having crossed his opponent's goal line with the ball in his possession, goes without losing possession into touch-in-goal."

The range rule is altered to agree with the above. When a player of the "defending side" is in possession of the ball and is in touch-in-goal, it is a range.

CHANGE IN SCORING.

The scoring rule has been slightly changed, and now reads: "A goal kicked from a try shall score six points (in which case the try shall not be scored); from a drop-kick or place-kick in course of play, five; from a free-kick, four; from a free-kick, by way of a penalty, two; a try shall score four; a safety-touch, two; and a rouge, one."

THE SCRIMMAGE.

The scrimmage rule has also undergone alteration on account of the difficulty over the Wright scrimmage in the Argonaut-College match. It now reads:

"When the ball is fairly held within the grounds, one of the side to which it belongs shall immediately bring it into play where it was held by placing the ball on the ground dead in front of him not further back than on a line with the front foot of the foremost scrimmager. Any player may then put the ball in motion in any direction with his foot.

An offside player is now placed on side "when the ball touches an opponent." The rule used to read when "an opponent has run five yards with the ball."

Another new rule to provide for the first change mentioned in this article is: "When a side has obtained a try in touch-in-goal as under Rule 1, section 14, one of its players shall bring the ball out on the nearer touch line and then place it for one of his side to kick."

RADICAL PENALTY CHANGE.

A radical change is the awarding of ten yards ground in certain cases. The wording is:

"Where one side has been awarded a free kick by way of a penalty its captain may claim and in the discretion of the referee (if he considers the offence for which the free-kick is given to have been deliberate), be awarded a scrimmage ten yards in advance of the mark where the free-kick was given, except where such mark is within ten yards of their opponent's goal line, in which case only the kick shall be allowed."

WING SCRAPPING.

Wing scrapping is dealt with thus: "During a scrimmage players of either side may obstruct or block opponents with the body, and players of the side not in possession of the ball may hold with the hands or arms, and in case of infringement possession of the ball shall be given to the side not offending."

Owing to the difficulty in the Argo-College game, over what to do in case of a tie, the following is now the rule:

"In case of a draw, if in the opinion of the referee it is practicable, twenty minutes extra time shall be played, each side playing from the end from which it started the game for ten minutes, and then ends being changed for ten minutes."

FIVE FAVORITES AT GRAVESEND

And the Sixth Event Went to a Second Choice—Col. Bill Made Fast Time.

New York, September 19.—Five favorites won at Gravesend to-day, the other event going to a second choice. Col. Bill, the heavily played favorite, won the fifth race at 1 1-4 miles, in the fast time of 2.06 1-5. The handicap for 2-year-olds was won by Blue Peter, the favorite. The Drake stable furnished the winner in the third race, South Trimble, who was heavily backed by the stable came home a handy winner. The weather was rainy, but the track was fast. Summary:

First race, for 2-year-olds, 5 1-2 furlongs—Incubator, 5 to 1; W. R. Condon, 6 to 1; Nevermore, 3 to 1. Time, 1.06 4-5.

Second race, 3-year-olds and upwards, selling; about 6 furlongs—Sadducee, 7 to 10.; Star of the West, 10 to 1; Maiden, 12 to 1. Time, 1.11 3-5.

Third race, 3-year-olds, one mile and 70 yards—South Trimble, 7 to 10; Ben Howard, 7 to 1; Remorse, 14 to 5. Time, 1.45 4-5.

Fourth race, handicap, for 2-year-olds, about 6 furlongs—Blue Peter, 7 to 10; Intervention, 5 to 1; Damon, 12 to 1. Time, 1.12 3-5.

Fifth race, handicap, all ages, 1 1-4 miles—Col. Bill, 11 to 10; Cunard, 8 to 1; Herbert, 6 to 5. Time, 2.06 1-5.

Sixth race, 3-year-olds and up, selling, 1 1-16 miles—Bonnibert, 9 to 10; Hunter Raine, 7 to 1; Belvino, 9 to 5. Time, 1.49.

Ben Sharper, owned by Mr. Warnock, of Ottawa, won out in straight heats at Canton, N.Y., yesterday. Best time was 2.19 1-4.

Fight is Stopped.

Frankfort, Ky., September 19.—The Court of Appeals has sustained the injunction granted by Judge Field, in Louisville, to prevent the fight between McGovern and Young Corbett in that city, September 23.

Rain at Empire Track.

New York, Sept. 19.—Rain again to-day caused the postponement of the races at the Empire City track.

The management announced that the two days' programme would be decided on Saturday, first races called at 10 a.m. The double card consists of ten races, including the $3,000 special between Prince Alert, 2.00 3-4, and Anaconda, 2.01 3-4.

Pick an All-League Team, and Win Valuable Prizes.

Can you pick an all-league lacrosse team?

The six teams in the N.A.L.U. have been playing steadily since May 24, and the players and their play is now well known. It is common enough to hear enthusiasts discuss the superiority of this man or that man in a certain position. Here is a chance for such men—men who know the game and the men who play it—to win a valuable prize.

The Herald offers three prizes, well worth the winning, for the best choice of an all-league team; that is, a team picked out of the hundred men who have played this year in the N.A.L.U. Each man of the twelve must be named for a certain position.

The awards in this competition will be made by a committee of well-known lacrosse men whose names will be announced later.

Address all letters to the Sporting Editor and mark them "League Team." They will be numbered, and opened in the order they are received. All letters must be in this office by noon Saturday, September 27.

BASE HITS.

—To-morrow is the last day.

—It begins to look like Toronto.

—Buffalo is still seven points to the bad.

—We'll have to hustle to stay in sixth.

—Don't forget the Pittsburg game next Wednesday. The team will be the real thing.

—The Philadelphias came pretty near clinching the American League pennant yesterday.

—The Philadelphia Athletics have won 20 out of the last 21 games played on the home grounds.

—Manager Stallings says he is in no hurry to leave the Eastern League, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.—Buffalo News.

—Murphy, the second baseman of the Philadelphia Athletics, has been batting like a fiend since the return home of the team.

—Lajoie and his manager, Armour, of Cleveland, will open a cigar store in Cleveland at the close of the season. That makes it appear evident that Larry will return to the Forest City next year.

—The features of the game were the batting of Van Zandt and Merritt and Jack Shearon's fielding. The latter robbed Van Zandt of two hits by great catches, and contributed an unassisted double play.

—Somebody sent Shearon a box of cigars. He was suspicious, however, and, thinking that his old friend Joe Delehanty had fixed up some limburger cheese for him, refused to take the parcel.

—Two games will be played to-day. The first will be started at 2 p.m., and the second will begin about 4 p.m. Dunleavy and Souders will pitch for Montreal, and Falkenburg and McFall for Worcester. The two teams also play to-morrow on the Shamrock grounds.

—Jack Shearon's unassisted double play was peculiar. It is only once in a thousand years an outfielder makes a double play all by his lonesome. Rickert was on first and Wrigley drove it out to right field. "That's a sure enough single," said Rickert to himself as he started to hump around the bases. Shearon swooped in, caught the ball, then kept on running, and touched first. By that time Rickert was on third and travelling fast.

—There will have to be something doing in the tail-end teams of the Eastern League this winter if they intend to remain in the league next year. Rochester won't support such an aggregation as has misrepresented the city the present season, and Newark will boycott the game unless given a team that will play the game just a little bit. Montreal is all in and it would surprise nobody if the Canadian city was out of it next year.—Buffalo News. Montreal is not "all in." In spite of the fact that the team has fluctuated between sixth and last place, Manager Dooley will not lose money this year. The attendance has been good, and the figures haven't been padded, something that Buffalo and Toronto cannot say.

Athletics.

Bell Cow A.A.A. Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the Bell Cow A.A.A. on Monday, September 22nd, at 8 p.m., at 1 1-2 Argyle Avenue. All wishing to become members are requested to be present.

Cricket

Mount Royal Are Champions.

A meeting of the league committee was held at the Carslake. There were present Mr. W. H. Dippel, president, in the chair; Mr. C. W. Batho, treasurer; Mr. John Duthie, secretary, and Messrs. J. Emblem, C. Harrod, Longueuil; R. L. Vickery, R. Montague, Mount Royal; J. A. Tees, E. W. Relf, Westmount; J. T. Hicks, G. O. Coates, Y.M.C.A.; J. W. Wilkinson, Victoria; G. H. Bamforth, Montreal Woollen Mills; G. Ferrabee, Montreal.

A vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Gunther for the very enjoyable smoking concert provided by him, entirely at his own expense.

It having been decid to abide by league rules and not re-play any abandoned matches, the Mount Royals were declared the winners of the shield for 1902. The shield, also the bat and ball for the best averages (the bat and ball donated by Mr. Jelly), will be presented at the annual league dinner in November. Another smoker will be held 4th October, and the annual meeting of the committee on the 8th October.

Miscellaneous

Cant Kill Beaver.

Previously the law was to the effect that beaver could not be killed until November 1st, 1902. The above was amended last session so read that they may not be killed until November 1st, 1905. The Government have issued linen posters respecting the above change. There are many hunters who do not know of this change, and the posters can be had on application to Mr. W. J. Cleghorn, secretary Province of Quebec Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, 219 Commissioners Street.

ANNUAL RACES OF THE TWO HUNTS

Next Saturday and the Saturday Following Will be Given Over to the Men in Pink.

The autumn brings with it its own special sports, and among the chief of them are the annual races of the two Hunts.

The first to take place is the meet of the Canadian Hunt at St. Lambert, which will be held September 27th, and for which the programme is:

2.30 p.m.—Prize given by Dr. A. Mignault. Polo race, for a piece of plate. Open to polo ponies the property of any recognized polo club in the Dominion of Canada, on the flat. Entrance free. Catch weights. Six furlongs.

3.00 p.m.—Prize given by W. R. Wonham & Sons.—Green steeplechase for a cup valued $200. For qualified hunters that have never won a hurdle race or steeplechase. To be owned by members of the Canadian Hunt duly elected on or before the 1st of September, 1902. Weight for age, thoroughbreds 10 pounds extra. Gentlemen riders allowed 10 pounds. Over the green course. Entrance free.

3.30 p.m.—Farmers' race. Prizes to the value of $400, $100 of which donated by the Hon. Mr. Turgeon, Minister of Agriculture, distributed among starters. For horses the property of farmers of the county of Chambly, Laprairie and Repentigny. To be ridden by farmers or farmers' sons. Catch weights over 140 pounds. Entrance free.

4 p.m.—Jorrocks steeplechase. For horses the property of and to be ridden (in pink) by members of the Canadian Hunt. There will be three classes, light, 150 pounds; middle, 175 pounds, and heavy, 200 pounds. First in each class to be exempted from penalty. Over the green course. Entrance free.

Hoffman Cafe steeplechase, $200. For qualified hunters having a masters certificate in the year 1902, and that have not won an open hurdle or steeplechase in 1902 and bona fide the property of members of the Canadian Hunt or any other recognized hunt in the Dominion. Handicap. About two miles. Entrance, $10.

4.30 p.m.—Hunt cup. For a piece of plate, valued $300, given by Mr. Clark. Open to qualified hunters with the Canadian Hunt, and that have not won a steeplechase or hurdle race, except hunters, during the years 1901 or 1902. To be owned and ridden (in pink) by members duly elected on or before Sept. 1st, 1902. Weights, 4 years, 164 pounds; 5 years, 174 pounds; 6 years and aged, 180 pounds. Half-breds allowed 10 pounds. Entrance free.

MONTREAL HUNT.

On the Saturday following the annual autumn steeplechases of the Montreal Hunt will take place at Cote des Neiges. The programme is:

The Hunters' Handicap Steeplechase—12.30—For hunters qualified in the year 1902, owned and to be ridden by members of the Montreal Hunt; for a silver cup, to be won three times before becoming winner's property. One hundred and fifty dollars (one hundred of which is given by the M. F. H.) to go to the first horse. Entries to second. Certificates from the Master to accompany entry. Top weight 199 lbs. Entrance $5. About two miles.

The Farmers' Race, 2.00—$325, of which $150 to first; $80 to second; $55 to third; $25 to fourth; $15 to fifth. For half-bred horses bred on the Island of Montreal, Isle Bizard, or in the county of Laval, and imported half-bred mares which have dropped a foal on the islands or in Laval county. Owned by bona fide farmers of the counties of Hochelaga, Jacques Cartier and Laval. Mares that have suckled a foal this year allowed 5 lbs. Weight for age. Entrance free. About two miles.

Jorrock's Steeplechase, 2.30—Private sweepstake. A cup presented by Messrs. Elkington, of London, Eng., through their agents, A. T. Wiley & Co., Montreal. The cup and 60 per cent. of the sweepstake to first horse, 40 per cent. of sweepstake to second. For horses owned and to be ridden (in pink) by members of the Montreal Hunt. Catch weights, over 155 lbs.

Open Handicap Steeplechase, 3.00—$250, of which $35 to second, $15 to third. Open to all horses. Entrance $5; starters $10 additional. About three miles.

Polo Pony Race, 3.30—For a piece of plate and a sweepstake of $5 each. For qualified polo ponies, owned and to be ridden by members of the Montreal Polo or Canadian Hunt clubs. Second pony to save entrance fee.

The Hunt Cup—For a piece of plate, second horse to save entrance and starting fee. 1.00. For hunters qualified with the Montreal Hunt in the year 1902, and that have not started for any race except a hunters' race in 1902, or for the King's plate of the Province of Quebec; and bona fide the property of members of the Montreal Hunt, on or before September 1st, 1902. To be ridden by members elected on or before the same date. Weights, 4 years, 154 lbs.; 5 years, 174 lbs.; 6 years and aged, 180 lbs. Non-winners of this race allowed 5 lbs. Half-breds allowed 10 lbs. Over weight allowed. Entrance $10; starters $10 additional. About three miles.

Qualified Hunters' Steeplechase—4.30—$270; of which $35 to second; $15 to third. For horses having a master's certificate in the year 1902, and bona fide the property of members of the Montreal Hunt, or any other recognized Hunt in the Dominion or the United States, or farmers of the counties of Hochelaga, Jacques Cartier and Laval. Handicap. Entrance $5; starters $10 additional. About two miles.

Football

O.R.F.U. SCHEDULES.

Only Three Teams in the Senior Series.—Grant Not a Pro.

Toronto, Sept. 20.—The executive of the O.R.F.U., at a meeting last night, drew up the schedule for the games of the coming season for seniors and intermediates. Kingston drops out of the seniors, leaving only the Argonauts, Hamilton and Ottawa in. The schedule is:

Oct. 4, Argonauts at Hamilton; Oct. 11, Hamilton at Ottawa; Oct. 18, Ottawa at Argonauts; Oct. 25, Argonauts at Ottawa; Nov. 1, Hamilton at Argonauts; Nov. 8, Ottawa at Hamilton.

The intermediate schedules are as follows:

Western section: Oct. 4, Toronto at London; Oct. 11, London at Argonauts II.; Oct. 18, Argonauts II. at London; Oct. 25, Toronto at Argonauts II.; Nov. 1, London at Toronto; Nov. 8, Argonauts at Toronto.

Eastern section: Oct. 4, Peterboro at Port Hope; Oct. 11, Ottawa at Peterboro; Oct. 18, Port Hope at Peterboro; Oct. 25, Peterboro at Ottawa; Nov. 1, Port Hope at Ottawa; Nov. 8, Ottawa at Port Hope.

There will be twenty clubs in the junior series and a meeting will be held to district them on Friday, the 26th.

The T.A.C. Club, of Peterboro, the Deserontos and Toronto Victorias were admitted.

The suspension of London last year for playing an illegible man was considered on the club's request, and it was decided to remove the suspension of the individual members of the London team. The charge of professionalism against W. Grant, of the Argonauts, was not sustained.

BROCKVILLE NOT WEAK.

Practices so Far Have Proven That. The Line-Out Not Yet Known.

Brockville, Sept. 20.—(Special.)—It is somewhat difficult at present to size up the football situation here accurately. A couple of practices have been held, but the line-up was not sufficiently enthusiastic to make a correct estimate of the outlook. Those who anticipate a weak team for Brockville, though, are likely to be greatly disappointed. There are a few vacancies to be filled. Moore, of the Bank of Montreal, showed good form, and he looked a likely man for the forward line, but he has been transferred to another branch of the bank and will be lost to Brockville. Simpson, who plays a strong game of lacrosse at cover point, will likely be out in a few days. Fraser, who was at one time on the McGill fifteen, and played with Brockville the last two years, has returned from British Columbia, and will in all probability take Sheriff's place at inside wing, the latter being in New York. Morton, who, it will be remembered, was so seriously injured two years ago in Montreal, is visiting his parents in Ireland, and will be replaced by Weatherhead on the back division. Rev. H. H. Bedford Jones will be in uniform again. Wilkinson will play quarter, so that Deir can return to the back division, making it as strong as ever. The old scrimmage: Doran, Dobbin and Carr are available, and will be found playing the game when the whistle blows. Captain MacLaren, who plays on the forward line, is confident of having a fast fifteen, and it will be chosen from Fraser, Ritchie, Wilkinson, Deir, Dobbie, Carr, Doron, MacLaren, Weatherhead, Bedford, Jones, Molloy, Graham, Stevens, Phillips, H. Simpson, Simpson, Le Clair, Kincair, Forbes, W. Graham, Costello. There are several more juniors who are showing up in good form.

It is likely, too, that the new Exhibition grounds will be used for Rugby if it can be whipped into shape in time. The lay of the land is much superior to the old field, and in addition the grounds are well fenced; there is a good grand stand, and rooms that could be utilized for dressing. The city water is there, too, so that the players could have shower bath and other conveniences that have never before been theirs.

Collie Club Show.

The usual monthly meeting was held at the Vics Armory. All arrangements for the show to be held at the corporation quarries, Bellingham Avenue, Outremont, on Saturday afternoon, were completed. Many entries were received and already about forty dogs are likely to compete, while more are expected, as entries can be made any time before the judging commences, at 2.30 p.m. Besides the usual novice and open classes, there will be eight for puppies and one for litters. Should the weather be bad the show will be postponed until next week.

Lipton and Ulster Club.

Belfast, September 19.—Sir Thomas Lipton arrived to-day at Bangor (on Belfast Lough), on board the Erin, to confer with the officials of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club.

HAMILTON'S SPECIAL LINES FOR MONDAY.

Read over this list, make a note of the things you want, or ought to have for the coming season. Come here on Monday, bring this Ad with you, compare the goods and values with our printed statement, you'll find we don't exaggerate when we claim that there'll be big money saving chances for you here on Monday. Come in the morning, if you can.

BEADED NECKLACES, as you know, are very much worn just now. We have about 20 dozen of them, in coral, white and pale blue. Monday, while they last ..... 15c each

JAPANESE SILK TIES, 1½ yards long, all silk, fancy edges. The kind others sell at 69c. Monday ..... 25c each

$2.00 Curtains for $1.00
HANDSOME NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS, the best value we ever offer. Have all the appearance and effect of a $2.00 Curtain. Monday, per pair $1.00

$1.25 Tapestries for 85c
20 PIECES HANDSOME FRENCH TAPESTRIES, in a splendid range of rich colorings, suitable for either Portieres or Furniture Coverings. Monday, per yard $1.25

Six Items that you can't afford to overlook

50 inch wide New French Zebeline Dress Goods, in all the new fall colorings, $1.25. Monday $1.10
46 inch wide Black Panne Cloth, $1.00. Monday 79c
22 inch wide Pure Silk French Taffeta, "Black," 75c. Monday..... 59c
72 inch wide Real Irish Linen Damask, $1.10. Monday 85c
All-Wool Printed French Flannels, 50c. Monday 35c
31 inch wide Pink and Blue and White Flannelette, 10c. Monday.. 8c

$1.00 Kid Gloves for 89c
LADIES' KID GLOVES, pique sewn, 2 dome fastenings, tans, browns, modes, gray, white, pearl and primrose, Paris point embroidered. Monday ..... 89c pair

25c Boys' Hose for 17c
BOYS' 2-1 RIBBED HEAVY WEIGHT BLACK HOSE, for school wear, seamless feet, spliced heels and toes. Well worth 25c. Monday's Price ..... 17c pair

Visit Our Millinery Showrooms on Monday

Note the superior elegance of our display, look at our prices. Then make comparison. That's the test.

JUST IN FROM NEW YORK, two of the prettiest and most popular READY-TO-WEAR HATS of the season, "THE SAN TOY" and "THE DOLLY VARDEN," made of fine Camel's Hair, trimmed corduroy velvet and quill, most becoming styles. Cheap at $2.50. Monday's Price $1.95

Another lot of HEMSTITCHED CHIFFON VEILS, at 75c

BLACK SILK GAUZE RUCHINGS, in all widths, from ..... 5c up

DOUBLE FACE SATIN AND CORDED SILK BLACK RIBBONS, in all widths, selling on Monday at about ..... Half Price

In the Grocery Monday. 22c
5 BARS COMFORT SOAP
6 LBS. ROLLED WHEAT
3 PKGS. BORAX
3 TINS BEANS
10 LB. BAG FLOUR
NEW LAID EGGS, dozen
12 LBS. GRANULATED SUGAR 50c

In the Basement Monday. 22c
35c STONE PRESERVING JARS
35c MILK JUGS
35c TEAPOTS
35c BAKING BOWLS
30c Good 4 Cord CARPET BROOMS

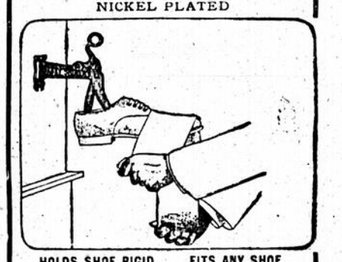
THE HAMILTON COMPANY
St. Catherine and Peel Sts. and Dominion Square.

On the Level

Is the way our shoes are made all through. Good honest material and honest workmanship are in every pair. They have correct style. We can fit you perfectly and you will find comfort and satisfaction in the shoes you buy here. We sell honest shoes at honest prices. A splendid shoe, our special, at $2.00 pair.

FRANK POWER
1847 Notre Dame St.
(2nd Door West of McGill St.)

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.

Lacrosse

KAVANAGH IN THE POLES.

That is the Way Shamrocks Will Line Up.—Reynolds is Referee.

President Rutter has named Reynolds, of Ottawa, as referee for this afternoon.

Last evening the Shamrock team was definitely chosen, as follows:

Goal, Kavanagh; point, Howard; cover point, O'Reilly; defence field, McIlwaine, Finlayson, Smith; centre, Currie; home field, Robinson, Hoobin, J. Brennan; outside home, McKeown; inside home, P. Brennan.

Messrs. Caverhill & Kissock would like to meet any team from the wholesale trade. Address E. Robinson, 91 St. Peter Street.

A Verdict of Suicide.

The inquest on the body of E. Alfred Labossiere, who shot himself through the head on Fletcher's Field on Thursday, was held yesterday. The verdict of the jury was "Suicide while suffering from despondency."

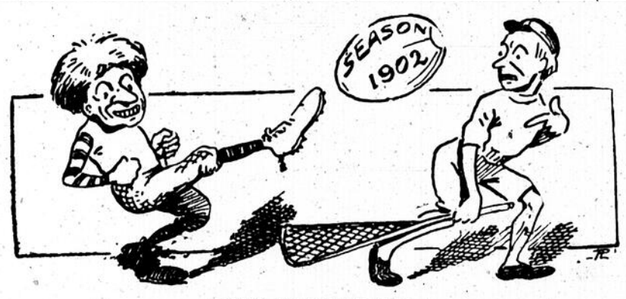
A Juvenile Runaway.

A seven-year-old boy named Ludger Barll escaped from the Jardin de l'Enfance St. Joseph, at 1173 Demontigny Street, yesterday. He wore a round black hat and black clothes.

Shot the Horse.

M. Daignault, an Ontario Street milkman, was driving down Claude Street yesterday afternoon, when his horse fell to the pavement and broke a leg. The police shot the animal.

Seen Through A Sportsman's Spectacles



SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

"THE MELANCHOLY DAYS have come," sighs the Baseball Fan.

TRUSTS EVERYWHERE. Why, no pugilist can do business who isn't in the ring.

GOLDEN RULE IN LACROSSE. "Do unto others as you think others would do unto you unless you get there first."

THAT HORSE PRESUMPTION arrived last in one of the Belair races. Serves him right, with that name.

THE NEXT TIME the United States navy wants to run a sham battle let it call in Joe Gans or "Kid" McCoy and get the real article.

"I HAVE MARRIED a wife and therefore cannot come." From Percy Quinn's book of famous quotations.

A SUCCESSFUL GAMBLER is generally er dited with being a shrewd man, but any one must have wheels who goes into the roulette business.

THE FIELD HOSPITAL and Bearer Corps are getting in shape for the football season. They know they'll be needed.

TURF OFFICIALS at Harlem fined Jockey Birkenruth $100 for throwing away a race. In order to save money the jockey should apply for a rate that would permit him to toss off six races for $500.

BERYL—No, dear Beryl, we do not know of any more Shamrocks who are going to follow Percy Quinn's example. If we do hear of any we will notify you at once.

IT IS POSITIVELY DENIED that the St. Gabriel Euchre Club are playing ping pong. They are busy getting ready for a coal carrying contest.

YOU COULDN'T FIND anybody that lost money on Thursday at Bel-Air.

LAJOIE IS GOING into the cigar store business. He has already been given some "extraordinary" puffs.

TOM SHARKEY has decided to quit the ring. In this instance he will not have to be carried out.

DID YOU EVER hear of a piker with $2 of his employer's money who couldn't pick the winners at Bel-Air—after the races?

The Shooting Season is in Full Swing. The Farmers Are Living in Their Wells.

WEEK CLOSES WITH SMALL DECLINES IN LEADING MONTREAL STOCKS

Money Situation, However, Prevents Prices Advancing Any.

There was no session of the Montreal Stock Exchange this morning.

$ $ $

The past week has been a quiet one locally, and the tightness of money tended to curtail the volume of trading. There are no declines in any of the active issues that exceed 1 1-2 points, the stocks which show a loss being Detroit Railway, 1-2; Montreal Street, 1 1-4; Halifax, 1 1-4; Richelieu, 1-2; Nova Scotia Steel, 1 1-2; Power, 1-2, and Ogilvie preferred, 1-2. On the other hand, Pacific gained 3 1-8; new do., 2 1-4; Toledo, 1 3-8; Toronto Street, 3-4; Twin, 1 1-8; Cable, 1 1-2; Dominion Steel, 1-2; Laurentide Pulp, 1; Dominion Coal, 1-2; and Northwest Land, 1 1-2. The fluctuations and sales for the week were as follows :—

	High.	Low.	Clg.	Sales.
Can. Pac.	143⅛	139¾	143⅛	5826
Do., new	143	139¼	143	1167
Duluth	21	20	21	50
Detroit Ry.	95½	92	*94	5090
Toledo Ry.	38	36½	37⅞	260
Mont. St. Ry.	286	284	285	304
Toronto Ry.	122	120	121¾	1261
Halifax Ry.	108½	108½	108½	60
Twin City	127	125¾	126⅞	690
Richelieu	107	106	106	105
Cable	172½	172½	172½	134
Telegraph	168	168	168	23
Telephone	166	166	166	3
Dom. Steel	75½	72	74½	5820
Do. pfd.	103½	*99½	*99¾	480
N. S. Steel	115	114	114	200
Mont. Power	101	100	100⅛	*1195
Ogilvie pfd.	136½	136	136½	500
Lau'tide Pulp	100	100	100	400
Lake Sup. Con.	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜	25
B. C. Packers	99½	99½	99½	25
Mont. Cot.	130	130	130	25
Dom. Cot.	62½	61	61	100
Dom. Coal.	141½	139¾	141	475
War Eagle	18	18	18	500
Payne	17	16	17	6000
Republic	9	9	9	500
Bk. Montreal	260	259	259	65
Molsons Bank	218	217	218	10
Bk. of Toronto	249½	249½	249½	20
Merchants Bk.	163	162	163	18
E. T. Bank	161	160	161	20
Bk. of Com.	163½	163½	163½	2
Bk. Hochelaga	139¾	139¾	139¾	5
N. W. Land pf.	99	99	99	100
Total sales shares				31,458
Dom. Steel bds.	91¾	91¾	91¾	$3000
N. S. Steel bds.	110½	110½	110½	1000
Total sales bonds				$4000

$ $ $

As is well known the bull element in Dominion Steel is confidently predicting par for the stock in spite of the assertions of the insiders that the Company is not making money.

The editor of the Maritime Mining Record is a warm friend of the stock and in a recent article, which we are not able to publish fully, owing to lack of space, scores the Herald for daring to publish the interview with Mr. Ross, and incidentally he predicts dividends on the common within six months.

In part he says: "I have been thinking lately, to send, to the Montreal papers, answers to the questions they propounded in reference to the late meteoric flight of Dominion Steel Stock. I have come to the conclusion to make answer through the Record, as no doubt many of its readers are interested in the subject. The question that troubles the writers of the financial notes in certain of the Montreal dailies is "How comes it that a non-dividend paying stock, a stock too, as they declare, with no early dividend in sight, is selling at so high a figure as, say, seventy-eight?" The simple reason is that people believe the stock is good and that it will go much higher before many months. They know that large profits are being made by other steel corporations, and, under good management, they see no reason why the Dominion Steel Company should be an exception. Some, however, of the keenest investors, know that the Steel works are already making good profits. It is given out that the profits for July were over $90,000. True, Mr. Ross, the President, says no director gave out that statement, but there are denials and denials and Mr. Ross does not challenge the accuracy of the statement, merely that no director had made it. Whoever was the author, knew, in my opinion, what he was talking about. In June I calculate that the Steel Company was clearing about three dollars per ton over all charges. The earnings for July multiplied by the total tons output for the month would give not far short of $95,000. During August, as economies are being introduced all the time, the profit per ton would average six dollars. The estimated produce of the four furnaces is a thousand tons per day. There are three furnaces in operation, which should produce on that basis seven hundred and fifty tons per day. That may be too high an estimate, so put it at seven hundred tons, per day, or 21,000 tons per month. That quantity at $6.00 per ton, yields a profit of $126,000, or say, 6 per cent on $20,000,000 of common stock. By next February, when all the plant is in operation, the profits on Steel should be at least $175,000, or more than 8 per cent. on the common stock, and that without taking into account the profits from the bye products. These have been said to be equal to $1,000 per day. I do not believe that, but am willing to place them at half the amount or, say, $500 per day, equal to $15,000 a month. The profits all told, would thus be by next February, $180,000 per month, or equal to 9 1-2 per cent. on $20,000,000. In view of these figures the wonder is not that stock is selling high but selling so low. But, it may be asked if these profits are being made. 'How is it that the insiders are selling.' If they are selling, the proof is which is lacking, it is simply because insiders don't know anything and furnishes a further illustration of the children of light not being so wise as the children of darkness."

This seems to be the best yet.

$ $ $

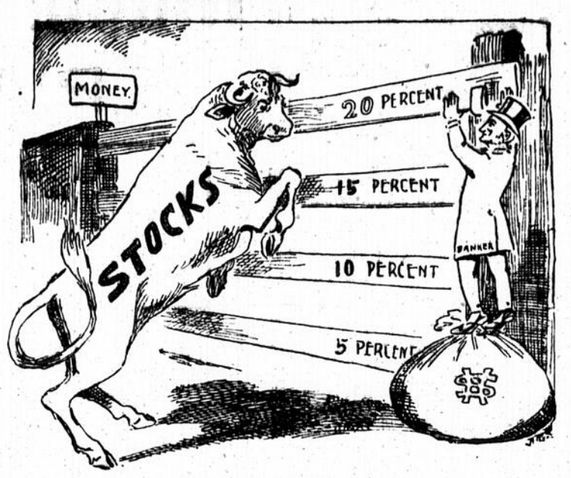
THE DECLINE IN CONSOLS.

One of the most remarkable movements in the numerous extraordinary price fluctuations of London since the South African peace treaty, is the decline in consols. They are selling this week at 93 1-2; immediately before the peace they sold at 97 7-8. This week's price is, in fact, close to the lowest of the year, which was 93 1-8, touched in January and March. It is but a trifle over 91, the low price of the war, reached in July, 1901. To show how the price has moved since the war began, the following comparison is interesting of high and low prices for 1902 to date, and for preceding full years:—

	1901.	1901.	1900.	1899.
End of year	..	91¼	97¼	99¼
High	97⅞	97⅞	103¼	111½
Low	93⅛	91	96¾	97⅝

In the spring of 1897 consols reached 113 1-8, so that the decline, in the space of five years, has amounted to fully 20 per cent.

There are few instances in history when Government bonds of unquestioned credit have suffered so violent a decline. Our own Government securities never declined at such a rate, even in the civil war. Probably, if the prices were quoted in gold, a 20 per cent. decline could be shown in such periods as 1862, when the 6 per cents. fell from 107 1-4 to 96 1-2 during the disastrous Virginia campaign. But this decline was temporary; they were above par again within a month, and sold at 118 nearly a year before the war was over.



CAN'T RISE WHILE THE TOP RAIL IS THERE.

The high price reached by these bonds in 1864 was not touched again until the middle of 1868. But there was no such decline as has occurred in British consols. During the year 1894, when our Government's credit was in doubt, and the treasury was continually borrowing, United States bonds practically did not decline at all. The price fell only 3 points in 1895, when the new 4 per cents were put out at extraordinarily low figures. At the outbreak of the Spanish war of 1898, our bonds fell 7 points; but the loss was promptly recovered.

The explanation commonly offered of the extreme decline in consols is the increase, during the war, in Great Britain's debt. When the war began, this debt, in American values, stood at $2,-795,700,000. To-day its total is $3,132,-200,000; an increase of $336,500,000, or 12 per cent. But it should be noticed that in 1894, 1895 and 1896 the interest-bearing debt of the United States increased $262,300,000, or no less than 43 per cent., and that nevertheless, as has been stated above, the price was affected very slightly. The same may be said of the increase during the Spanish war of $200,000,000, or nearly 24 per cent.

These facts lead to the interesting question whether, in the broadest sense, the credit of the British Empire has been actually impaired by the expenses of the Boer war. It is too early to give the answer now. It will be easier to give it when English revenue is again running far beyond expenditure, and when the sinking fund purchases are resumed. That time is not yet at hand. Weekly expenditure of the British Government is now running below last year—the latest weekly report at hand shows decrease of $3,800,000. But for the full month of August, nevertheless, there was a deficit of something like $12,000,000. In August, 1901, the deficit was $20,000,000.

VALUE OF CROPS.

During a series of years the wheat crop of the United States, the wheat crop of the rest of the world and the wheat exports of this continent for the ensuing twelvemonth have been as follows, in bushels. All estimates, except those of the United States for 1901, which are those of our Government, are taken from Broomhall's Corn Trade News. Exports include flour :—

	U.S.A.	Other States.	U.S. Ex.
1901	748,400,000	1,942,800,000	234,772,515
1900	600,000,000	2,016,000,000	215,990,073
1899	584,000,000	2,028,000,000	186,096,762
1898	712,800,000	2,204,000,000	222,618,420
1897	589,600,000	1,690,424,000	217,306,005
1896	469,600,000	1,906,432,000	145,124,972
1895	490,000,000	1,945,560,000	126,443,968
1894	529,600,000	2,074,624,000	144,812,718
1893	480,000,000	2,074,216,000	164,283,129
1892	580,000,000	1,912,784,000	191,912,635

It will be observed, from the above table, how the double influence of the size of foreign crops and the size of home crops has operated on the volume of exports. But it is also apparent how consumption of wheat, both at home and abroad, has increased during the decade. In 1894, with a foreign crop almost exactly the same as the year before, with this country's yield increased by 49,000,000 bushels, and with the American corn crop also a partial failure, wheat exports actually decreased 18,000,000 bushels. The world as a whole is consuming a good deal more of wheat to-day than it did eight or ten years ago.

It is not easy to figure out the cash value of a crop, and for last year's crops the undertaking is impossible. The Agricultural Department's estimate on last year's corn yield was absurdly large, and its selection of the December price as the average yield of the full crop has resulted in some fantastic figures. They are given here, as regards the three chief crops, merely as a matter of curiosity :—

	1901.	1900.	1899.
Wheat—	$467,350,156	$323,515,177	$319,545,359
Corn—	921,555,768	751,220,034	629,210,110
Oats—	293,658,777	208,669,223	198,167,975
Total—	$1,682,614,701	$7,283,404,434	$1,146,923,344

THE WEEK IN MINING STOCKS

Weekly report of transactions of the Montreal Mining Exchange, from John L. Gallett, Mining Broker, 58 St. Francois Xavier Street:

STOCKS.	Opening Saturday. Bid.	Closing To-day. Bid.	Highest. Sold.	Lowest. Sold.	Sales.
North Star	18½	19	20	20	1,500
Payne	16	16	17	16	5,000
Slocan Sovereign	3	3	...	...	...
Can. Gold. Fields Syn.	3¾	3¾	...	...	...
War Eagle	18	18½	19	18	3,667
Centre Star	39	39	...	...	...
California	1¼	1¼	...	...	...
Evening Star	2	2	3	3	1,000
Cariboo McKinney	18	18	...	...	...
Virtue	9	9	9¼	9¼	1,000
Montreal & Oregon	1½	1½	1½	1½	5,000
Republic	8	8	9	9	3,500
Black Tail	9	9	...	...	...
Mountain Lion	12	10	...	...	...
Deer Trail Con.	1¾	1¾	...	...	...
Granby Con.	250	260	...	...	...
Fairview	7	6	8½	8½	1,000
Dom. Con.	4	5	6	6	2,500
Montreal & London	¾	¾	...	...	...
Montreal & Boston	300	300	350	350	50

A NEW STOCK ISSUE.

The Lake Huron & Manitoba Milling Co. Offers $125,000 of Its 7 Per Cent. Cumulative Preference.

The Lake Huron & Manitoba Milling Company, Limited, of Goderich, Ont., is offering for public subscription $125,000 of its 7 per cent. cumulative preference stock, the object of the issue being to erect a warehouse with 40,000 barrels capacity, to instal a vacuum salt plant of 200 barrels capacity, to pay off the balance of purchase price, and to provide working capital for the extension of its operations. This company was organized about a year ago and purchased the property known as the Ogilvie-Hutchison mill and elevator at Goderich, with adjoining salt plant and appurtenances. The mill has been renovated and newly equipped with modern American machinery, giving at present a capacity of 1,200 barrels per day, which can be increased to 2,000 barrels when required. The city of Goderich affords an excellent situation for the flour milling industry, as its harbor is one of the best on the Great Lakes, while the Grand Trunk Railway gives direct accommodation with the east.

The president of the company, Mr. James Clark, and the vice-president, Mr. George Acheson, are wealthy, enterprising citizens of Goderich; the manager, Mr. S. A. McGaw, has had twenty years' experience in the milling and grain business.

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extinguisher.—adv.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Alterations and additions to Post Office, Toronto," will be received at this office until Tuesday, 30th September, inclusively, for alterations and additions to Post Office, Toronto.

Plans and specification can be seen and form of tender obtained at this Department and at the office of S. G. Curry, Esq., Architect, 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, 15th Sept., 1902.

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

SCHOOL TAX

Notice to Ratepayers

The Act 32 Victoria, cap. 16, provides as follows :—

Sec. 30—The said statement (Assessment Roll) as soon as completed shall be placed in the office of the City Treasurer, and notice thereof shall forthwith be given in at least two newspapers published in the French language and two published in the English language, and during the thirty days after the publication of the first of said notices the said panels shall be open for inspection.

Sec. 31—During the thirty days, it shall be lawful for either BOARD OF SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS or any person or corporation whose name shall have been entered wrongly or omitted, or who shall find that the name of any other person or corporation has been entered wrongly or omitted in any of the said panels, to fyle any complaints they may have to make with the City Treasurer, who shall accordingly alter or revise the said panels, if necessary, and within three days it shall be lawful to appeal from his decision to the Recorder.

In conformity with the above enactment, I hereby give notice that the Assessment Rolls for 1902 have been completed and that they are deposited in my office, where they will be open for inspection, as regards the school tax panels, from 9 o'clock a.m. till 5 o'clock p.m. for thirty days after the first insertion of this advertisement.

WM. ROBB,
City Treasurer.

City Hall,
Montreal, 20th September, 1902.

Town of Maisonneuve.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the valuators have lodged the valuation roll of this town for the year 1902, on the 12th day of the month of September instant (1902) at the office of the Council ;

That the said roll shall remain open to the examination of the interested parties or their representatives, during the thirty days following, during the business hours ;

That any one who shall have to complain of said roll for himself or for another, can file a complaint by writing and under oath at the office of the undersigned in the aforesaid delay, showing the purposes and the reasons of said complaint ;

And that the valuators will meet at the Town Hall of Maisonneuve, in the Council Room on Tuesday, the 14th day of October next (1902), at 8 o'clock p.m., to hear the interested parties and examine the complaints filed.

Given at Maisonneuve, this 12th day of September, 1902.

M. G. ECREMENT,
Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Maisonneuve.

ROBERTS CALLS FOR BETTER SHOOTING

British Soldiers Are Wasting the Fine Weapons Supplied Them.

London, September 20.—A special order issued last night by Earl Roberts, commander-in-chief of the forces, says that his experience in South Africa brought to him a realization of the fact that British soldiers cannot yet take the fullest advantage of the admirable weapons which are furnished them.

Earl Roberts criticises British officers for their lack of interest in shooting practice, and reminds them that their tactics are likely to fail if the superiority of fire is not established.

In conclusion the commander-in-chief promises to hold general officers responsible for attaining a firing standard of the highest efficiency, and says that hereafter no other will be considered satisfactory.

THE GERHARD HEINTZMAN PIANOS.

The Gerhard Heintzman Pianos, the art pianos of Canada, are sold in Montreal by J. W. Shaw & Co., 2274 St. Catherine Street, where a fine stock of these beautiful instruments can be seen. Lowest prices and easy terms at Shaw's.—adv.

KINGSTON, Ont.—Mrs. Edward Fitzgibbon, after a few days' illness, is dead.

WE OFFER
Canadian Government,
Municipal and
Street Railway
BONDS.
Send Post Card for particulars.
The....
Dominion Securities
Corporation, Limited,
Canada Life Building, Montreal.

Imperial Bank OF CANADA

CAPITAL AUTHORIZED, - - $4,000,000
CAPITAL PAID UP, - - - 2,500,000
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO
T. R. MERRITT - - - - President
D. R. WILKIE,
Vice-President and General Manager.
E. HAY, Assistant General Manager.

Montreal Branch, 157 St. James St.
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
STERLING EXCHANGE
J. A. RICHARDSON, Manager.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

A Branch of this Bank will be opened at
WATERLOO, P. Q.,
On Monday, the 15th Inst.
Collections on Waterloo, Sutton and neighboring points will receive prompt attention. Savings Department at all Branches. Interest allowed and credited twice a year. General banking business.
D. M. STEWART, General Manager.

TYPEWRITERS
RENTED by Day, Week or Month.
LOWEST RATES. Special prices to Business College Students. All makes.
The Colonial Typewriter Co. Ltd,
18 ELEURY STREET.

THOMAS FRASER,
New York Stocks,
Grain and Cotton.
DIRECT WIRE WITH
The Metropolitan Stock Exchange.
Orders executed for cash, or on margin.
56 St. Francois Xavier St.
DEPOSITS GUARANTEED.

WE HAVE FOR SALE
A Few Odd Lots of
The Abbey Effervescent Salt Co's Stock
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.
G. J. ADAMS & CO.,
205 ST. JAMES ST., CITY.
Bell Tel., Main 505.

The Metropolitan
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. Commission, ⅛.
Gold and stock ticker service, giving the volume of transactions at all times.
TELEPHONE MAIN 4121.

BOND DALE, & CO.
Marine and Fire Underwriters,
30 St. Francois Xavier St.,
MONTREAL,
Chief Agents for Leading British and Continental Marine Companies.
Exports, Imports. Registered Mail.

FIRE INSURANCE,
UNION ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

MORTGAGE LOANS — On Favorable Terms.
RETURNABLE either by INSTALMENTS or at end of TERM, according to Borrower's Requirements.

Montreal Loan & Mortgage Co.
1763 NOTRE DAME STREET.

The Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company
Issues Endowment Policies to either men or women, which (besides giving five other options), GUARANTEE when the insured is fifty, sixty, or seventy years old, to pay
$1500.00 in Cash for every $1000.00
of insurance in force.
Rates and other information given on application to the Head Office or any of its branches.
Montreal Office, 260 St. James Street.
E. W. WILSON, Manager.

NOTICE

Ratepayers are hereby warned that the Department will commence forthwith to

TURN OFF WATER

in all cases where payment has not been made.

W. ROBB,
City Treasurer.

City Treasurer's Office,
City Hall,
Montreal, September 20, 1902.

THE Bell Telephone Company of Canada

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND.

A dividend of two per cent. has been declared, payable at the Company's office in Montreal, on the 15th October, 1902, to shareholders of record the 30th of September, 1902.

CHAS. P. SCLATER,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Montreal, 15th September, 1902.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

8th Anniversary Sale in Basement.

8 DAYS OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUES AND UNEXCELLED SELLING IN HOUSEHOLD REQUISITES!! Our stock is high grade in every respect—a full line of the newest goods from all the best markets in the world. Sale begins on MONDAY MORNING, September 22nd, at 8 o'clock, and closes TUESDAY, September 30th, at 6 p.m. Come early for first choice of new bargains every day.

FREE TO THE FIRST 200 CUSTOMERS purchasing goods to the amount of $2.00, we will give FREE a beautiful White Metal Nickelled Tray, 12 inches in diameter, with pictures of King Edward and Queen Alexandra, and date of coronation on tray. These trays wear better than silver, and are a beautiful souvenir of the coronation fit for any home. They are worth 50c each. Come early and obtain this present. FREE to every customer during this great sale, a Patent Lamp Cleaner, Hot Plate Holder and Corn Extractor—FREE TO ALL.

100 RAISIN SEEDERS—The improved X Ray. Every one guaranteed. Seeds 1 pound of raisins in 5 minutes. Regular price of this Seeder, $1.00. In this Sale, only 47c each.

HOUSEHOLD AMMONIA — Large 25c bottle strong Ammonia. Sale price, 9c.

CLOTHES PINS — Best waxed wood. In this Sale, 5 dozen for 5c.

CLIMAX LAUNDRY SOAP—Absolutely pure. Large 5c bar. In this Sale, 3½c.

GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER—Good for all purposes. 5c size for 3c, 10c size for 7c, 3 lb. package, 25c, for 19c.

BRASS PICTURE HOOKS — Worth 10c, for 5c dozen.

STOVE POKERS—Worth 7c and 10c, for 2½c each.

200 DOZEN GEM JARS—Crown, machine made jars, smooth tops, complete with rubber rings. Quart size. Worth 75c dozen. In this Sale, 59c dozen.

CARPET BROOMS — 2 Cord Corn Broom. Sale Price, 15c.

200 ONLY, CHILD'S TRAYS—Beautifully lithographed in colors. Complete with spring to hold fast to table. Worth 50c. Sale Price, 25c.

BAMBOO HANDLED BROOMS—Good corn, 3 cord. Worth 35c. Sale Price, 24c.

LONG BAMBOO HANDLED CEILING BROOMS—Reach the highest ceilings. Worth 40c. Sale Price, 30c.

WHISKS — All kinds, fresh corn. Worth 7c. Sale Price, 3c each.

STAIR WHISKS, 15c. Sale Price, 10c.

DOUBLE BLADE CHOPPING KNIVES — Good steel blades. Worth 15c. Sale Price, 3c each.

150 GALVANIZED IRON PAILS—Cannot rust or leak. 3 sizes. Worth 30c, 40c and 50c. While they last, in this Sale, your choice for 23c.

DISH MOPS — The regular 5c ones, for 3c.

PUTZ PASTE—The best for all metal goods, 3 sizes. Worth 7c, 10c and 15c. Sale Price, 2 for 5c, 4c, 7c, and 10c.

50 ONLY, NICKEL TRAYS—13 inch, assorted designs. Worth 35c. Sale Price, 15c.

300 DECORATED SPLASHERS—Painted in colors, assorted. Worth 10c. Sale Price, 7c each.

ASBESTOS STOVE MATS — Bound with tin, wire loop. Worth 7c, for 4c.

MATCH SAFES — With division for burnt matches, 10c. Sale Price, 4c.

200 BREAD OR CAKE KNIVES—Saw edge, 15c. Sale Price, 8c.

HOUSEHOLD KNIFE SETS—3 Knives in set, ment, bread and parer, polished wood handles. Worth 30c. Sale Price, 15c, for the set of 3.

WHITE METAL TEASPOONS—Wear white clear through. Worth 25c doz. Sale Price, 15c dozen.

STEEL MEAT SAWS — Best steel. Worth 25c. Sale Price, 18c each.

TACK HAMMERS—Regular 10c ones. Sale Price, 4c each.

ENAMEL LADLES — First quality. Worth 15c. Sale Price, 7c each.

150 ONLY, COAL HODS—All kinds and sizes. Worth 50c to 95c. While they last, in this Sale, your choice for 25c each.

ALARM CLOCKS—Good make. Warranted worth $1.00. Sale Price, 69c.

SHELF PAPER—Slightly marked, all colors, narrow and wide. Worth 8c. In this Sale, 24 sheets for 3c.

WILLOW CLOTHES BASKETS—Best white willow, 2 good sizes. Sale Prices, 65c, 75c, 85c.

SPLINT CLOTHES BASKETS—Good and strong, 3 sizes. Sale Price, 22c, 25c, 30c.

SINK STRAINERS — For the corner of sink, to hang up or stand, enamelled wire, cannot rust. Worth 40c. In this Sale, only 25c each.

COPPER COAT HANGERS — Correct shape. Worth 10c each. Sale Price, 4c each, 45c dozen.

FEATHER DUSTERS—Large size, new Feather Dusters. Worth 25c and 40c. Special Sale Prices, 18c and 22c.

GRAVY STRAINERS — Large and strong. Sold everywhere at 10c. Special Sale Price, 4c each.

MACHINE OIL—Pure and lubricating. Large 6c bottle, for 3c.

1,000 PRESERVE KETTLES — 1st quality, porcelain lined, 6 qt. size. Worth 50c. Sale Price, 29c each.

STEEL TIPPED HATCHETS — Good and strong. Worth 18c. Sale Price, 9c each.

MRS. POTTS' IRON HANDLES — Worth 10c. Sale Price, 7c each.

WIRE SPONGE BASKETS—10c, for 5c.

50 ONLY, BOILERS—Best heavy tin. Sizes 8 and 9. Regular price, 85c. Sale Price, 47c.

TIN DIPPERS — Best tin, rivetted handles, 3 quart size. Worth 10c. Sale Price, 4½c each.

COMBINATION GRATERS — 3 sizes of grater in one. 3 sizes. Special, at 10c, 12c, 15c.

2,000 BEST TIN PUDDING PANS — 500 worth 10c. Sale Price, 5c each.

1,500 large sizes. Worth 20c, 25c, 30c. Special, to clear, choice, 10c each.

1,000 BLOCK TIN POT COVERS—With black knobs. Worth 10c and 15c. All sizes, in this Sale, 3c each.

DOUBLE BOILERS — First quality, Crescent enamelware. Can be used as separate pots. 2 sizes, worth $1.00 and $1.25. Sale Price, at 57c and 75c.

BLOCK TIN ROAST PANS—Made all in one piece, best block tin, impossible to leak, 6 sizes—

10 x 8,	worth 12c.	Sale Price, 5c
15½ x 9,	worth 15c.	Sale Price, 8c
17 x 11,	worth 18c.	Sale Price, 11c
17½ x 12,	worth 20c.	Sale Price, 12c
18 x 12½,	worth 25c.	Sale Price, 14c
19 x 13,	worth 30c.	Sale Price, 15c

ENAMEL PIE PLATES — All sizes. Worth 10c and 12c. Sale Price, 5c each.

500 BOTTLES INSTANT STAIN REMOVER—Sure and harmless. Worth 25c. Sale Price, 5c.

75 ONLY, STANDARD PLATE SOUP LADLES—Every one stamped. Will wear like silver. Regular price, 60c. In this Sale, 25c each.

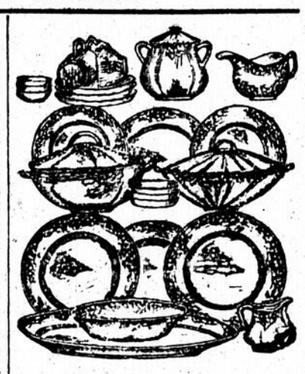
200 ENAMEL STOVE KETTLES — First quality Crescent Enamelware, 1 quart capacity. Worth 35c. Special, in this Sale, 23c.

CROCKERY CEMENT — Sticks and mends everything. 25c bottle, for 5c.

BANNISTER BRUSHES—Good painted handles and fibre, 25c. Sale Price 18c.

19C TABLE of ENAMELWARE 19C

SPECIAL TABLE of first quality Enamelware, such as Pots, Saucepans, Jelly Moulds, Coffee Pots, Wash Hand Basins, Preserving Kettles, Milk Pans, Scoops, etc., etc. Worth from 30c to 50c. Your choice in this Sale for 19c.



DINNER SETS—20 only. Dinner Sets, all new goods, patterns and shapes, exclusive. 97 pieces in each set, 10 patterns and colors to select from. Worth $10.50. Special Sale Price, $6.49 set.

DEEP BLUE ALHAMBRA SETS — 97 pieces. Worth $8.50. Special, at $5.50 set.

LEMONADE OR WATER SETS — Dainty patterns, thin blown glass, 6 tumblers, 1 jug, 1 nickel tray. Worth $1.25. Sale Price, 95c set.

GLASS BUTTER DISHES—With covers. Worth 15c. Sale Price, 10c each.

GAS GLOBES — Dainty clear glass, flower design. Worth 25c. Special, in this Sale, at 18c.

250 CHINA CREAM JUGS—Pure china, daintily decorated. Worth 25c and 35c. Special, in this Sale, at 10c and 12c.

GLASS TUMBLERS—Good clear glass, 10 patterns to select from. Worth 40c. Sale Price, 30c dozen.

20 ONLY, HALL LAMPS—All complete with burner, chimney and wick, brass trimmings. Worth $2.00. All colors. In this Sale, $1.29.

BLUE PORCELAIN CUPS AND SAUCERS—Dainty, deep blue floral pattern, fine thin semi-porcelain. The Cup and Saucer for 7c.

BLUE BERRY BOWLS — Deep blue fairy villa design. Worth 35c. In this Sale, 14c each.

JAPANESE CHINA CUPS AND SAUCERS—Fine thin china, dainty blue decoration. Worth 25c. Special, at 15c.

CHINA PLATES—To match, 10c, for 15c.

CHAMBER SETS. — All new colors, shapes and decorations, beautiful clear white set of 10 pieces, new shapes. Worth $2.75. Sale Price, $1.75.

30 ONLY, SAMPLE SETS—Blue decoration, 10 pieces. Worth $2.75. Sale Price, $1.95. 10 only, Pink and Gold Sets, 10 pieces, beautiful large basin and jug. Worth $5.00. Sale Price, $3.38.

6 ONLY, TINTED AND SHADED SETS—10 pieces in set, 3 colors. Worth $7.00. Sale Price, $4.09 set.

GLASS LEMON SQUEEZERS — Good and strong. Worth 7c. Sale Price, 5c.

JAPANESE TEAPOTS — Decorated china, with porcelain strainers. Worth 25c. Sale Price, 15c each.

200 FLOWER VASES—All new shapes and new opalescent color effects, all sizes and kinds. Worth 35c to 60c each. Your choice, in this Sale, 22c each.

CHILDREN'S CHINA MUGS—Dainty decorations. Worth 10c and 12c. Sale Price, 7c each.

GLASS BERRY BOWLS—Fine imitation cut glass, 6 patterns to select from. Worth 20c. Sale Price, 14c each.

GLASS OLIVE OR PICKLE DISHES—Dainty shapes, assorted shapes, good imitation cut glass. For 10c each.

TOWEL ROLLERS—Good and strong. Worth 10c. Sale Price, 8c each.

SCRUB BRUSHES—All kinds. Worth 10c. Sale Price, 5c each.

SINK BRUSHES—The best tin bound. Can be washed and boiled. Special, 4c each.

HUNDREDS OF BARGAINS TO BE SEEN HERE.

JOHN MURPHY & Co.,

2341 and 2343 St. Catherine Street.

Terms Cash. Telephone Up 2740. Corner Metcalfe.

When you consider comfort, material, durability, price,

TOOKE'S SHIRTS

Stand without a rival.

R.J.TOOKE

177 St. James Street.
2387 St, Catherine Street, West.
1553 St. Catherine Street, East.

T. & L. CONGRESS PROTESTS AGAINST RAISE OF TARIFF

Boycotts the Militia and Exhibits Great Interest in Western Indians—Address of Appreciation to President Smith.

(Special to The Montreal Herald.)

Berlin, Ont., September 20.—The proceedings of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress yesterday, when a huge bunch of resolutions was put through, records in condensed form the attitude of that body on almost every question in which it is directly interested.

An emphatic pronouncement against any increase in the tariff was the most significant and important of these resolutions. It was carefully drawn up by the resolution committee and went through the Congress, not without opposition, but with an enthusiastic majority in its favor.

The Congress exhibited little interest in matters not directly effecting labor, with the exception of the alleged grievance of certain Western Indians, which Parliament was requested to investigate. The resolution urging union men to avoid serving in the militia except in time of war was passed.

END OF EIGHTEENTH CONGRESS.

The eighteenth session of the Congress, the largest and most successful in its history, was concluded at 4 o'clock yesterday; weaker, numerically by close on to 10,000 members, owing to the expulsion of the Knights of Labor and other independent organizations, which have banded together as a national Trades Congress. The Dominion Trades Congress will have to contend against them. The closing hours witnessed business put through with a rush.

The forenoon was taken up with the report of the committee on resolutions.

The most important resolutions were these:—To discountenance the practice of Government civil service servants, during vacations, taking situations, thus taking the bread out of the mouths of laboring men. This resolution was voted down.

To express sympathy with the strikers on the Great Northern Railway in Manitoba.

To oppose the repeal of the Manitoba factories act as asked for by the manufacturers' interests.

To place the Gurney Foundry Company, of Toronto, on the unfair list, and to urge union men not to buy goods from that company.

To give the moral support of union men to the proposed co-operative broom factory by the ex-employes of the Berlin Brush Company.

To endorse the boot and shoe workers union.

To endeavor to secure a wage of $1.50 a day for truckers, and $40 a month for checkers on the I.C.R.

To have appointed by the Government a commission to hear the western Indians grievances regarding encroachment upon their territory.

To ascertain the legality of the act by which employers may retain a portion of their workmens wages.

To protest against the non-enforcement of the factories inspection act, and to have more inspectors appointed.

To have union labels legalized.

To have saitsfactory wages paid Dominion letter carriers, and to urge union men to keep out of the militia.

Favoring the abolition of property qualification for aldermen.

Urging the Government to pay its employes weekly instead of monthly.

Tending its moral support and sympathy to the hard coal strikers.

Expressing opposition to Sunday excursions by railroads or steamers.

Urging Parliament to make no increase in the tariff.

Extending sympathy to the Toronto carpet workers, now on strike.

The audit committee reported the accounts truly kept. The ways and means committee recommended the payment of $200 to Secretary Draper; $200 to retiring President Smith, and $150 to Fraternal Delegate Kennedy to attend F. of L. convention. A resolution was presented to Mr. Smith expressing deep appreciation of his work as president, and on behalf of organized labor.

During the afternoon Fraternal Delegate Driscoll was presented with a diamond ring from the Congress. Votes of thanks to the local Trades Council and Municipal Council closed the proceedings.

A ball was given in the evening by the local Ladies' Labor League to the visitors.

ENGLISHMAN HAS BROKEN DUMONT'S BALLOON RECORD

Took His Vessel Diagonally Across London Under Perfect Control.

London, Sept. 20.—Stanley Spencer, a well-known English aeronaut, yesterday successfully accomplished a remarkable flight over London in an airship of his own invention. It is estimated that his ship travelled nearly thirty miles.

From observations of those on the ground, Spencer seemed to have complete control of his vessel. He started from the Crystal Palace at a quarter after four o'clock and descended three hours later near Harrow. The route taken by the aeronaut was over Streatham, Clapham Common, and the smoky south side of the metropolis, across the Thames, over the populous Chelsea district, across Kensington and Earls Court, out to Harrow, and then safely past the Forest buildings. He executed an easy descent at the little village of Eastcote.

ASTONISHES LONDON.

Spencer has been experimenting recently with his vessel at the Crystal Palace. Finding the conditions suitable, he suddenly decided to start on his dangerous voyage, and the usual crowd of palace spectators gave him a hearty send-off. The airship at once rose to a height of about 300 feet. After travelling for about a mile with no deviation in his course, Spencer made various detours and seemed able to steer his airship as easily as a torpedo boat. Near Clapham common he came fairly close to the ground for the purpose of manoeuvring. The appearance of the air craft created intense astonishment among the thousands of persons on the streets, over whose heads the aeronaut passed.

Percival Spencer, referring to his brother's trip through the air, said it exceeded the longest trip of Santos-Dumont, the Brazilian aeronaut, by nearly twenty miles.

THE NEW AIRSHIP.

Spencer's airship has a blunt nose and tail and does not taper in a cigar-like point, like the airships of Santos-Dumont. In general outline, it has the appearance of a whale. The bag, which is 75 feet long, contains 20,000 cubic feet of hydrogen gas. The frame is built of bamboo and the propeller is in front instead of behind, as is the case with Santos-Dumont's vessels. The motive power of Spencer's machine is a petroleum motor of about 30 horse power, and the machinery is controlled by electrical buttons. The extreme speed of the new airship in calm weather is about fifteen miles an hour. The machine accommodates only one person and its entire weight is about 600 pounds. Special features of the airship are devices to avoid pitching and dipping.

MR. FIELDING ON NEGOTIATIONS.

London, Sept. 20.—Hon. W. S. Fielding, Canadian Minister of Finance, said in an interview yesterday that Canada was not seeking to promote the shipping combine. Negotiations for the improvement between Canada and England, in which the Imperial and Canadian Governments are interested, "are not yet ended," said Mr. Fielding, "and no one knows what their outcome may be."

THE QUEEN IN DENMARK.

Copenhagen, Sept. 20.—Queen Alexandra arrived here yesterday from England on board the British royal yacht Victoria and Albert, which was met outside the harbor by King Christian, her father, and other members of the royal family, and was escorted by Denmark warships.

ABOUT LISGAR ELECTION PETITION.

Winnipeg, Sept. 20.—Two applications were made before Judge Dube on Wednesday in the matter of the Lisgar election petition, one on behalf of the petitioners, to amend the petition by asking that the election be declared void on the ground that the voters' list was prepared by McLeod, as commissioner, and that the act provides that it must be prepared by the board of county judges, and the other on behalf of Mr. Stewart, the elected member, and the respondent, to strike out 48 of the 64 paragraphs in the bill of particulars as indefinite. Both motions were adjourned, to be brought up before the judges at the trial on Tuesday next.

FIRE AT BRIDGEWATER.

Belleville, Ont., Sept. 20.—Fire Wednesday night destroyed the Bridgewater grist mill at Bridgewater, Hastings County, causing a loss of about $4,000; insurance unknown. The building had recently been purchased by the Deseronto Milling Company and provided with up-to-date machinery. The fire is believed to have been incendiary in its origin, as the mill had not been in operation the day before the conflagration.

STEEL CORPORATION MAY NOW CONVERT

Vice-Chancellor Emery's Decision Against Bond Proposal Reversed.

Trenton, N.J., September 20. — The Court of Errors and Appeals yesterday by a vote of 8 to 3 decided in favor of the United States Steel Corporation in the suit brought by Mrs. Berger to restrain the corporation from converting $200,000,000 7 per cent. pfd. sock, into 5 per cent. second mortgage bonds.

Vice-Chancellor Emery, in the court below, granted an injunction restraining the company from carrying out its purpose. The decision of the Court of Errors and Appeals to-day is a reversal of the Vice-Chancellor, and leaves the United States Steel Corporation free to carry out its project so far as the Berger litigation is concerned.

No opinion was filed, the court simply announcing its decision. The opinion will be filed later.

VALUABLE ADVICE TO RHEUMATICS.

Eat meat sparingly, and take very little sugar. Avoid intoxicants, keep away from dampness, drink water abundantly, and always rely on Nerviline as a quick reliever of Rheumatic pains. Being five times stronger than ordinary remedies, Nerviline's power over pain is simply beyond belief. It cures also Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, and all pain, whether internal or external. Large bottles, price 25c.

A Good School.

Dr. Harper, superior school inspector of the province, has just issued a tabulated statement showing the standing of the model schools of the Province of Quebec. In it is shown a list of forty-three schools, in which the school at Longueuil stands number fifteen. This standing is all the more creditable when it is considered that the commissioners had the school changed from an elementary one to a model school in October last.

Dead in the Market.

Yesterday morning, at seven o'clock, the body of Raoul Lusignan was found in Laflamme's stall in Bonsecours Market, on the St. Paul Street side. He was 35 years of age, and had been employed by marketmen as a messenger. Heart disease is supposed to be the cause of death. Coroner McMahon will hold an inquest at the morgue, where the body now lies.

Home from China.

One hundred and twenty-six time-expired troops from the Hong Kong Imperial troops left Vancouver yesterday on a special train for this city, where they will take passage on the R.M.S. Tunisian for England next Saturday. The men are of the Royal Horse Artillery, and are in command of Captain R. E. Tilley.

Sawed Off His Thumb.

While sawing a stick of cordwood yesterday, F. X. Dube, an aged man, of 1308 Ontario Street, nearly severed his left thumb. He was taken to Notre Dame Hospital, where the member was amputated.

Thief Convicted.

Oscar Degagne was arrested some time ago on a charge of theft from the residence of Mr. Chive, of Outremont. Yesterday Judge Desnoyers gave him a thirty day sentence.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S DESCENDANT NAMED

As the Murderer of Mrs. Pulitzer —A New York Flat Mystery.

New York, Sept. 20.—The mystery of the murder of Mrs. Anne Pulitzer, whose nude body was found in the Morris Canal, near Jersey City, has been cleared up by the discovery that the woman was killed in a flat of 103 West 28th Street, where her clothing was found last night. The Detective Bureau connects directly with the murder a man named Hooper Young, who recently has been employed in a cheap restaurant. Captain Titus has learned that the woman's body was kept for some time under the sink in the flat in which she was killed. Young has not been arrested and is believed to have fled from the city.

The house in which the murdered woman's clothing was found is situated within a stone's throw of some of the most splendid apartment houses in the vicinity of Central Park South.

The police found the flat in great confusion. There were every evidence of a struggle on the part of the occupants. In a small bedroom they found a single bed, the sheet of which was spotted with blood and other stains. Among a number of bottles stood a vial half filled with chloral hydrate, or "knock-out drops." In the room were found one or two articles of woman's clothing, but they bore no blood stains.

In the bathroom were found two towels and a man's nightshirt, still wet, and which appeared to have been used to wipe up bloodstains, and then to have been hastily washed. There was also found an old leather grip, in which were scores of letters all from young women and addressed to Young.

Coroner Scholer, who examined the flat, gave it as his theory that the woman had been killed by chloral hydrate.

Hooper Young is about 35 years of age, 5 feet 7 to 9 inches in height, dark hair, and pale, rather sallow complexion. His hair is dark, and he has heavy eyebrows standing out prominently. His father, John W. Young, who is said to be in France, is reported to be a man of wealth. He is said to have been concerned in promoting a shipbuilding trust, and to be connected with the Equitable Building Association. He is believed to be a son of Brigham Young, the famous Mormon leader, and to come from Seattle, Wash.

MONTREAL HUNT'S OPENING BREAKFAST

Good Attendance This Morning For the First Meet of the Season.

Unlike last year, when the first Hunt breakfast of the season was held on a beautiful sunny morning, to-day opened dark and cold, making the drive to the Kennels less pleasant than usual. The Hunt breakfast is the first big social event of the season, and is always well attended. To-day's, in spite of the weather, was no exception, and a large number of fashionable people were present.

The guests were received by the M.F.H., Dr. Charles MacEachran, and Mrs. MacEachran, and many leading members of the Hunt Club were present. The breakfast was served at small tables scattered through the club house and very prettily decorated with autumn flowers and leaves. Covers were laid for between two and three hundred.

Among the many expected to be present were Sir William and Lady Hingston, Miss Hingston, Hon. L. J. and Mrs. Forget, Misses Forget, Lady Shaughnessy, Miss Shaughnessy, Mr. and Mrs. James Ross, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Taschereau, the Misses Taschereau, Sir Alexander and Lady Lacoste, the Misses Lacoste, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Archer, Dr. and Mrs. Bell, Miss Arnton, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Bell, the Misses Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Mackenzie, Misses Angus, the Messrs. Angus, Mr. and Mrs. Beardmore, Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Browne, Miss Labatt (London), Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Cains, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Cassils, Mr. and Mrs. Smithers, the Misses Cook, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stearns, the Misses Stearns, Mr. and Mrs. Strathy, Miss Strathy, Mr. and Mrs. George Cantlie, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Dawes, Mr. and Mrs. Forbes Angus, Judge and Mrs. Davidson, Miss Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Greenshields, Miss M. Greenshields, Mr. Tees, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. Yates, Miss Dora Macdougall, Mrs. Reford, Miss Reford, Mr. and Mrs. A. Haig Sims, Mr. and Mrs. Spackman, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Hooper, Mr. Angus Hooper, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hamilton, Lady Hickson, the Misses Hickson, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Miller, Mr. F. E. Meredith, Mr. H. H. Learmont, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Ogilvie, Mr. Bartlett MacLennan, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Paton, Miss Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Huntley Drummond, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Marler, Mr. and Mrs. Torrance, Mrs. C. Macdougall, Miss McEachran and many others.

A Saloon Robber.

Joseph Filiatrault appeared before the Court of King's Bench yesterday on the charge of attempting to break into Hayes' restaurant, corner of Craig and Chenneville Streets in August last. The jury in the case found a verdict of guilty, and there is also another charge of a like nature against him.

RIVER PLATE PAYS FOR CONFERENCE

Up Go Rates on Every Steamship Line Represented at Ostend.

London, Sept. 20.—As a result of the conference at Ostend, of representatives of the steamship companies trading between Europe and South America, all the principal lines doing business between Europe and the River Plate, have raised the rates on outward-bound freights 20 per cent. This involves similar action by the lines trading between New York and the River Plate. These are the Lamport and Holla, the Prince and the Houston lines. This will bring rates from New York in conformity with those from Europe. It will make the charges from any port in Europe or the United States to the River Plate the same.

FIVE TRAINMEN KILLED.

Pittsburg, September 20.—Five trainmen were killed and two seriously injured as the result of a head-on collision between Buffalo, Richester and Pittsburg and Pittsburg and Western passenger trains, at Windsor station, on the Pittsburg and Western R.R., yesterday. A number of passengers were cut and bruised by flying splinters and broken glass, but none were seriously hurt.

The dead—George Cimgerty, brakeman; William Benedict, engineer of the B.R. & P. train; Thomas E. Dugan, fireman of the B., R. & P. train; Fay DeNoss, a boilermaker who had ben travelling on the P. & W. engine; William Graham, fireman on the P. & W. train.

Seriously injured—H. S. Chambers, engineer of the P. & W. train, may die; C. W. Crossman, express messenger, B., R. & P. train, brought to the hospital, will recover.

GRAND OPENING

Of a New Store for the sale of

Ladies' Wear

AT.....

2334 St. Catherine St.

—BY THE—

MARCHAND

FACTORY.

The greatest assortment of Skirts, Capes, Cloaks, Costumes, Blouses, etc., all of the newest and latest styles, to be sold at special prices on the occasion of our opening.

Grand Opening on Monday the 23rd, at 9 a.m.

Special for the Opening

75 VERY FINE CLOTH SKIRTS, Light Gray and Black, with Flare, Pleats and Silk Buttons, newest style, well lined, manufactured to retail at $7.50. For our opening, $2.99.

Tailor-made Costumes

FINE TAILOR-MADE COSTUMES, Long or Short Jacket, first quality of cloth, black or colored, Skirt with Flare, and Silk Applique, very well finished, real value $18. Special for our opening, $12.50.

RAGLAN COATS

BEAUTIFUL RAGLAN COATS, full length.

FINE RAGLAN COATS, Gray, Drab, Brown, and other colors in vogue this season, full back or tight-fitting, with or without velvet collar. Always sold at $15. For our special sale, $9.99.

GOLF CAPES

75 BEAUTIFUL PLAID OR PLAIN CAPES, with or without hood, 50 different designs, tailor-made, good value at $10. As an advertisement for our opening, we are selling them at $5.00.

Save Fifty Per Cent.

BY BUYING IN ADVANCE ONE OF OUR FUR-LINED CAPES, which we sell at $40.00 during the season, at the nominal figure of $20.00.

This Cape is of Rich Brocaded Silk or First-Class Black Beaver, with Border and Full Thibet Collar, lined with Rich Fur. This Cape is manufactured to sell during the season at $40.00. Monday and Tuesday, $20.00.

THE MARCHAND FACTORY

2334 St. Catherine St.

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.

Elegance and Economy

Combined as Never Before.

There is really a cosy appearance in the display in each department of our popular store. Each rivals the other. There is a wealth of something new, a multitude of exclusive ideas with a blending of taste, tone and style.

Our Special September Discount Sale ensures pre-eminently the lowest prices.

10 to 25 per cent.

Off on the Very Best

Furniture and Carpets

Just pay us a visit as soon as possible.

The F. Lapointe Co'y,

1447-1449 St. Catherine St., East.

CORNER MONTCALM.

Open evenings until 10 o'clock.

Don't Strain Your Eyes!

If you have any difficulty in seeing naturally and clearly, or any pain or discomfort with your eyes,

Consult

FRANK C. FOX,

Refracting Optician,

2297 St. Catherine St.

Tel. Up 1185.

NOTICE

is hereby given that Robert Seath & Sons, of the city of Montreal, are making their celebrated line of

Trousers at $4.00

These Trousers are the acme of sartorial art in the Trouser line. They give you a certain distinctive and stylish appearance not noticeable in other garments. Would you appear well dressed —consult Seath.

Robt. Seath & Sons

Trouser Makers,

1817 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

PICTURES BROUGHT within the reach of everybody. Make home happy by brightening the walls with Pictures at Prices that anyone can afford to pay.

HEASLEY, 2087 St. Catherine near Bleury St. Tel. Up.....1315 We Give Cash receipts

ROOSEVELT'S WESTERN TRIP.

Jersey City, N.J., September 19.—President Roosevelt left for an extensive trip through the middle west and southwest to-day. His itinerary includes stops in the principal cities of Ohio, Missouri, Minnesota, North Dakota and Illinois. The Presidential party is scheduled to reach Chicago September 27. September 28 will be spent in Cleveland with Senator Hanna, the special train leaving for the east with President Roosevelt Sunday night.

SYLISH GARMENTS.

You won't find in Montreal half so many Novelties in Ladies' Stylish Coats and Capes, and so moderately priced, as at The S. Carsley Co. If you want a coat or cape, and come with the intention of buying, you will buy, for the assortment is irresistible.—adv.

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AGENTS WANTED.

Fear and Anxiety Banished

A CHEERFUL FRAME OF MIND

Is yours when you banish fear and anxiety about your income, if an accident happens or death befalls you, by having one of the liberal, up-to-date Policies issued by

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THE MONTREAL HERALD.

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CASTS GRAVE DOUBTS ON SOLVENCY OF THE GREAT ENGLISH RAILROADS?

Weak Spot in the System as Pointed Out By London Times Correspondent—Railway Economies.

It was not surprising that so keen an observer and so competent a railway administrator as Mr. Charles M. Hays, the general manager of the Grand Trunk, should have been able during his recent visit to England to place his finger on the weak spot of British railway management.

There is now a very active movement among the shareholders of the leading English and Scottish companies in favor of the introduction of American methods, the methods of which both the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk are familiar exponents here, into the British railways.

To-day's cable despatches reveal the fine edge of the movement, but there is a good deal more behind it than the telegrams indicate.

The London Times has obtained from an American railway official, who began his railway career in the old country, an article, in which a very effective comparison is made between the methods of a representative American and a representative British railway, which are not unlike in capitalization, and in the character of the traffic handled. The comparison is most instructive to railway men and to the public.

The article raises a most serious question in railway economics. Broadly the writer throws doubt on the solvency—indeed he almost proclaims the insolvency of English railways as a whole; and the English public have invested in English railways a capital about twice the whole national debt. The writer takes the accounts of an old established and conservatively managed American railroad, with a large and valuable coal traffic, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, and comparing them with those of a very similar English railway, the North Eastern, declares as a result of the comparison that if the North Eastern had charged all the expenditure that the Lackawanna, a railway managed on ordinary business principles, did so charge the North Eastern 6 per cent. dividend for the period under review, it would have been the latter wiped out.

Now, the North Eastern Railway of England is no "wild cat" line. It has seventy years of even prosperity and honest management behind it. Sir Joseph Pease, the chairman; Sir Lowthian Bell, its deputy chairman, are among the most essential of British iron-masters. Sir David Dale, Sir James Duxy, Sir James Joicey and Mr. Wilson, of the Great Northern firm are among the captains of the industry, and Earl Grey, Sir Edward Grey, and Lord Ridley are among the public men who direct its policy. The ability and energy with which the line has been managed for a generation past by Mr. Gibb and his predecessor, Mr. Tennant, are unquestioned. On the financial side the North Eastern typifies English railway management, not at its worst, but at its best. Yet this experienced authority deliberately asserts that on the North Eastern "financial demoralization has been and is rampant," and that the policy pursued is a profligate one.

The Times article is too long for reproduction here, but the more striking figures may be given.

The Lackawanna, like the North Eastern, derives a large proportion of its income as a coal carrier. Its total earnings for the year, $24,507,634 (£4,701,527), were derived as follows:—45.7 per cent. from coal traffic, 28.4 from freight traffic, 19.2 from passenger traffic, 2.4 from mail and express, 2.2 from milk, and 2.1 from miscellaneous sources.

The income of the North-Eastern Railway for the latter half of the year amounted to £4,019,000, and was derived in the following proportions:—35.2 per cent from passenger traffic, including mails, 31.6 from merchandise and live stock traffic, 29.2 from mineral traffic and 3.0 from miscellaneous sources.

For readiness of conversion, let five dollars equal the pound sterling, and it will be seen that the income of the North Eastern for six months is about the same as the Lackawanna for the year. The former operates 1,656 miles, giving a gross income per mile of road (excluding miscellaneous receipts) of £2,812, or, say, £5,624 for a year. The latter operates 948 miles, and its gross income for the year per mile of road (excluding miscellaneous receipts) is $24,277, or £4,855. The north of England road, therefore, has the advantage in gross earning power, and, other things being equal, its traffic should in consequence be more economically conducted.

The cost of the road of the Lackawanna proper is given in the report as $17,330,794 (£3,466,159), the cost of the equipment as $8,114,201 (£1,622,840), and other permanent investments as $7,255,033 (£1,451,006), making a total of $32,700,028 (£6,540,005). Its leased lines represent a capital of $84,872,410 (£16,974,482), upon which the annual charges amount to $4,904,739 (£998,948), or nearly 6 per cent. The total investment, therefore, foots up $117,572,438 (£23,514,487), representing an expenditure of $124,024, or nearly £25,000, per mile of line.

The North-Eastern Railway report gives the capital expenditure on lines and works open for traffic as £60,712,245, and on working stock as £12,354,262. Taking no account of capital expended on lines in course of construction and subscriptions to other companies, this makes a total of £73,066,507, representing an expenditure of £44,122 per mile of line.

The disproportion between the capital expenditure and the earning power is remarkable; the Lackawanna, earning £4,855 per mile of line per annum, has a total capital expenditure of £25,000 per mile, and the North-Eastern, earning £5,624 per mile of line, has a total capital expenditure of £44,122 per mile. This means that the Lackawanna earns the equivalent of its capital in five years, whereas it takes the North-Eastern eight years to do the same.

The working stock of the North-Eastern Railway is set down at £12,354,262 or equal to £7,409 per mile of line; and the equipment of the Lackawanna at $8,114,201, or £1,712 per mile of line, showing that, if we assume the North-Eastern earnings for the whole year to be double the amount of the last six months, it takes about 16 months to earn the cost of its equipment, whereas the Lackawanna accomplishes the same result in one-fourth of the time.

The maintenance of equipment, including superintendence, repairs and renewals of locomotives, of passenger, freight, and work cars, also machinery and tools, etc., amounted for the year, according to the Lackawanna report, to $2,451,236 (£490,-847), or over 20 per cent. of the capital cost. The cost of repairs and renewals of locomotives, passenger and freight cars, etc., according to the North-Eastern report, amounted for the six months ended December 31 to £731,558—say, £1,463,916 for the year, or less than 12 per cent. of the capital cost.

The North-Eastern is, in respect of its financing, in a very favorable condition. It has £17,110,553 actually (£22,770,193 nominally) of debenture stock at 3 per cent., £21,859,379 of preference stocks at 4 per cent., and on the balance of North-Eastern Canada (£20,570,930) a dividend of 6 per cent. is paid. The Lackawanna Railroad, notwithstanding that its leased and subsidiary lines represent an average charge of 6 per cent. on their capital, paid a generous dividend the past year at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum on its capital stock of $26,200,000 (£5,240,000).

Irrespective of the liberal expenditure in the form of current operating expenses on the part of the Lackawanna, and the parsimonious policy which obtained on the North-Eastern, the proportion of expenditure to earnings is 59 per cent. on the former and over 61 per cent. on the latter. The reason of it becomes clear enough when the president of the Lackawanna Company explains the economies in transportation that have been effected and that are in progress on his line. This will be referred to later. Incidentally it may here be remarked that taxes constitute 5 7-10 per cent. of the expenditure of the Lackawanna Company and 7 4-10 per cent. of the North-Eastern; so that, although the chairmen and directors of British lines frequently bemoan the onerous burdens of rates and taxes that fall upon them, they seem to be no worse off than their American friends.

The earnings from freight (coal and merchandise) traffic were $2.79 (say 11s.) per train mile on the Lackawanna road and 7s 3 3-4d. on the North-Eastern, demonstrating how much heavier loads prevailed on the American over the British line; for, although there are no absolutely definite and trustworthy data, it would be a bold venture for any one to undertake to prove that the superior showing of the Lackawanna was not the result of heavier train loads, but of higher freight charges. The average rate per ton per mile for carrying coal was 891-1,000 of a cent and the average rate per ton per mile for merchandise traffic 683-1,000 of a cent on the Lackawanna for the year; but there is no corresponding information forthcoming from the North-Eastern or any other British line.

Quotations are made from the report of President W. H. Truesdale, of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, showing what work is being done by that company out of its current revenues. Here is one brief extract:

"During the past two years 25,770 tons of new steel bridges have been constructed, aggregating a length of double track 2 1-3 miles, and costing $2,022,000.

"In order to bring all the bridges on the main line up to the standard of the requirements of the business of the company it will be necessary to purchase and construct about 20,000 tons more of steel bridges, the cost of which, with the masonry to be rebuilt, will be between $1,500,000 and $2,000,000

"This work and expenditure can, however, be distributed over the next three or four years. These bridges that were the most urgently in need of renewal, on account of their weakness, have all been rebuilt during the past two years, including four of the most expensive and important bridges on the line—the drawbridges over the Hackensack and Passiac rivers.

"During the past year the extensive work in rebuilding the company's facilities for supplying water to its locomotives has been practically prosecuted to completion on the main line between Hoboken and Buffalo. Much of this work has also been done on its branch lines, and this latter will be completed during the coming year."

"These extracts," proceeds the correspondent from President Truesdale's report throw a strong sidelight on the policy of the Lackawanna Company, and incidentally upon American railway management, and indicate such a reversal of British procedure as almost to make many of the utterances appear in the nature of heresies to the British railway magnate. All unconsciously Mr. Truesdale makes a strong impeachment of British management. How many British lines, for example, could follow such a course as the Lackawanna Company and continue to pay anything like the dividends they have been declaring for years, or how many could pay any dividend upon their present capital. The situation is all the more serious from the fact that it has crystallized into a recognized practice of British boards of directors to place everything that can be characterized as extraordinary expenditure into the capital account, as well as a great deal that cannot, even under the most liberal interpretation, be so classified. This has been in vogue for 30, nearly 40 years—ever since the prevailing form of railway accounts were prescribed, which gave an apparent invitation and colorable sanction to the prevailing procedure. Financial demoralization has been and is rampant, as will be apparent to any one who takes the trouble to make a direct analysis of the accounts of any railway company, or who makes a comparative analysis of a group of companies for a brief period of years. It will be found that each undertaking follows an opportunist rather than a well-defined straightforward rule in respect of revenue and capital charges, that the increase of capital has frequently not even the apparent excuse of increase of revenue, that the former is quite disproportionate to the latter, and that, in fact, increase of capital and increase of revenue have a very remote connection.

It is not too much to say that the policy pursued is a profligate one, and it is manifest that while such a policy prevails there can be no such economies brought about as Mr. Truesdale refers to, the incentive to such economies being wholly wanting; and the end must be that the railways of the United Kingdom will go further and further behind the times in economical equipment and up-to-date transportation methods, in addition to being handicapped with a rapidly accumulating capital debt, to gain any return upon which it will be necessary to charge unreasonable rates and fares, instead of continually reducing charges as in the United States.

In a single sentence the difference between the two methods may be exemplified. The North-Eastern paid its dividends only by charging to its capital account £280,000 sterling for improvements to already existing lines, while the Lackawanna paid its dividend only after it had debited to net revenue £436,000 for extraordinary betterments to its property.

The weakness of the English railway companies is that they have no reserve; that they maintain their property but do not support or improve it out of revenue. This policy if continued indefinitely, must lead to the extinction of dividends and the decay and ruin of the properties.

HOW HAYTIAN ADMIRAL BLEW UP HIS VESSEL

First Detailed Report of the Gonaives Engagement—Germans Outwitted.

Philadelphia, Sept. 20.—The first detailed story of the recent international episode in the harbor of Gonaives, Hayti, when the Haytian man-of-war Crete a-Pierrot was blown up by its commander and then shot at by the German man-of-war Panther, for an alleged breach of maritime law, was brought to this city yesterday by Capt. Bjonness, of the steamship Bratsberg, which was the only other vessel in the harbor at the time.

Captain Bjonness gave a graphic description of the explosion and all the incidents connected with the occurrence, and for the first time the public is made aware that there were a number of political prisoners on board the Haytian vessel. Their fate is still in doubt, says Captain Bjonness.

"We were lying at anchor in the Gonaives harbor on Saturday, Sept. 6, loading logwood for Chester," said Captain Bjonness yesterday. "Only a ship's length away lay the Crete-a-Pierrot, with its nose toward land. Some of the crew were on shore, while others were loafing about the deck. Suddenly a vessel was seen steaming into the harbor at full speed. Glasses were turned on the stranger, and after some moments it was distinguished as the German man-of-war Panther. The man-of-war was cleared for action, ready to fight, with every man at his post. Nor did the Panther stop until quite close under the side of the Crete-a-Pierrot. Then, hoisting the ensign with the German flag and its black double eagle, the commander ran up the signal. 'There is a strike,' on the foremast, and on the mainmast the one word 'Surrender.'

"Immediately there was confusion in the Haytian boat and on the shore. Knowing that all was not well, boatloads of officers and sailors and soldiers from the Crete-a-Pierrot, who were on shore, made for their vessel at once. When the admiral of the Crete-a-Pierrot got on board his boat, he ordered all the guns loaded. Then a lieutenant was dispatched in a dingy to the Panther to learn of its mission. The messenger returned with the message that the Crete-a-Pierrot was to surrender immediately and the officers and crew to leave the vessel in five minutes or be fired upon."

"The lieutenant was sent back to ask that the time be extended for twenty minutes, as it was impossible for all the crew to get off safely with their belongings. This request was granted and the Haytian flag was hauled down. Then all semblance of order was lost. The men dragged their little kits, up on deck, and without waiting to shout a warning, threw them into the boats alongside, dropping them on the heads of the occupants and injuring many. Boats from the shore also helped the sailors to get away.

"When the twenty minutes had elapsed the Panther sent one of its boats toward the Haytian vessel with the intention of taking charge, although there were still a few sailors on the man-of-war. When the German launch was midway between the two men-of-war there was a deafening explosion, and the deck of the Crete-a-Pierrot was blown high in the air. Admiral Killick had preferred death for himself and destruction for his boat rather than surrender, and so had fired the after ammunition chamber.

"The explosion was frightful. The Crete-a-Pierrot took fire and was soon wrapped in flames. The German boat put back to the Panther. Then, while the vessel was burning, the Panther gave the Crete-a-Pierrot one big gun and several small ones, but apparently little damage was done by the shots.

"The fire had increased, and was now raging fiercely. Great volumes of black smoke rolled from the boat, while flames burst from every porthole and hatchway. As the flames reached the turrets and gun chambers the loaded guns exploded spasmodically, sending the shells in all directions. Then, another explosion followed, caused by a lot of ammunition exploding.

"The position of the Bratsberg became extremely perilous because of the guns, some of which were in line with my vessel. I hoisted signals to the Panther to 'tow us astern' and 'my ship is under no command,' as there was no fire under either the main or the donkey boiler. The Germans took no notice of the signals and we had to slip our anchor and thirty fathoms of chain to be blown away from the dangerous place by the wind.

A PARTING SHOT AT GERMANY.

"The Panther lay off idly watching the Haytian boat burn, while the loaded guns exploded. About an hour after the first explosion and a long time after the men left the Crete-a-Pierrot a boat with eight men pushed out from the shore. The men jumped on board the vessel's bow in the aft side to the Crete-a-Pierrot. What their mission was I don't know, but some of my men said they fired one of the bow big guns at the Panther, not hitting it, however. The Panther then shot one big and several smaller guns at the burning vessel, driving them ashore. The six who did not pull at the oars lay down flat in the bottom of the boat.

"Then the Panther began firing in earnest at the blazing Haytian man-of-war. Six or eight big guns were fired. The last shot struck the Crete-a-Pierrot fairly amidships and blew up the vessel with a roar that could be heard for miles. The forward deck was thrown high into the air, the masts came down and splinters fell in every direction, while the sea was studded with splashes from dropping bits of iron and steel.

"The flames became white with the intense heat, and huge columns of smoke arose, leaving a cloud hanging over the doomed boat like a small mountain. The sides of the Crete-a-Pierrot trembled, and with a final splash, like the last flip of a harpooned whale, rolled over on its port side and sank, with the starboard rail and starboard guns barely out of water, the wreck of a magnificent man-of-war.

"The Panther then steamed out and disappeared, without having had any communication with the shore, except the German Consul's visit on board when the vessel entered the harbor. To him the captain of the Panther said that his mission was to take the Crete-a-Pierrot to Port-au-Prince or destroy it for having fired at the Hamburg-American steamship Macomania and seizing a quantity of rifles and ammunition, which it was said had been taken on at Port au Prince, destined for Cape Haytian. The Crete-a-Pierrot's crew, it is said, then ransacked the German boat.

"When the Panther left the bay the flag on the German Consulate was hoisted up and down, and finally placed at half-mast. The Consul at that moment was threatened with his life by several armed natives who entered the Consulate. He succeeded in getting them out and closed the doors, while nearly all the foreign population sought his protection.

PRESIDENT RESTORES ORDER.

"Then President Firman, who lives only a few doors from the Consulate, sent a guard of twenty soldiers, and quiet was obtained. The guard was subsequently reduced to five soldiers, when the Bratsberg left Gonaives.

"The day before we left the secretary of President Firman came on board the Bratsberg and asked me if I would haul my ship alongside the sunken Crete-a-Pierrot, and hoist the guns that could be saved. This I declined to do, as we were busy the whole day in searching and picking up our last anchor and chain, which we did not succeed in getting until towards midnight.

"On Monday we began to load, but little work was done that day, because of the scarcity of laborers, who were made soldiers. Besides, many had run into the woods, I was told. When I reached Port de la Paix for more cargo and told the story of the Crete-a-Pierrot, the first question I was asked was What has become of the political prisoners aboard the Haytian vessel? This was never mentioned in Gonaives, and it seemed that the people there did not know of the prisoners.

"I was told in Gonaives that four or five lives had been lost beside that of the Admiral, but the pilot of the Crete-a-Pierrot, who was a passenger with me to Port de la Paix, told me that there were at least twelve or fifteen lives lost. The chief engineer was an Englishman, and was said to have had $10,000 on board, his own property, while the lieutenant commander, also an Englishman, told me that he had lost $350. Besides, said this same man, all the rifles and ammunition taken from the Macomania were lost.

"Just before we left it was said that President Firman had made a strong proclamation to his party which was cabled to all the towns and districts, in which he urged his adherents to stand by him and help crush the other party, in that the effects of the destruction of the Crete-a-Pierrot must not interfere with their plans and work. In closing, he said he was much stronger politically and more determined than ever to win.

"The Panther is 1,000 tons register and composite built, with a crew of 132 officers and men. The armament consists of two guns of 10.5 centimetres, six guns of 3.7 centimetres and two mitrailleuses, and has a speed of fourteen knots. It was said the Panther came direct from Kiel.

"The Crete-a-Pierrot was much heavier armed than the Panther and had some big guns forward and one aft. The crew consisted of 240 officers and men."

FATHER ANATOLY'S CLAIM.

Minneapolis, Sept. 19.—Father Anatoly, of the Greek Catholic Church, of this city, last night admitted that he was in possession of ecclesiastical documents tending to confirm the American claims to the rich gold-bearing territory in the far Northwest, which has been in dispute between the United States and Great Britain for years. These papers consist chiefly of reprints and surveys, authorized by the Russian Government, when Alaska was in the Czar's domain.

Father Anatoly was sent to Alaska by the Greek Church in 1897, and he remained there four years. He made a special study of the country, its resources and its history, and it was on account of his position in the church that he was enabled to secure documents that promise to materially aid the American Government in proving its Alaskan claims. Among the papers in the possession of Father Anatoly is a copy of the Alaskan Treaty in the English and Russian language. Accompanying this treaty, is an Alaskan priest's narrative showing that in 1815, the Russian Trading Company had a dispute with the Hudson Bay Company of Canada, and destroyed some of the latter's property. The Russian government then conceded a strip of territory about ten miles wide located in 54 degrees, 40 minutes longitude, near the mouth of the Stakine river, for the term of ten years.

The Hudson Bay Company was to collect rents for this period in this territory, and have exclusive domain. But the tract was never given back, and Father Anatoly says it is now usurped by British authorities.

PUSH-BALL: THE LATEST ATHLETIC SPORT

"HAND DRIBBLING," THE MOST EXCITING FEATURE IN A PUSH-BALL MATCH.
In this manoeuvre the object of the rival players is to make the ball turn round so that it rolls over their opponents' hands, and falls to the ground.

"Push-ball," it is rumored among McGill athletic enthusiasts, will be introduced at the University this fall, not only as a new form of athletic activity, but also as an excellent training for other games.

Imagine an inflated sphere eighteen feet in circumference, weighing one and a half hundredweight, and covered with stout horsehide leather. That is a push-ball. Its chief recommendation is that a dozen men can easily play with it at the same moment.

One of the advantages of the game of push-ball is that it has practically no rules. As recently played, it seems to combine science and hard work—extremely hard work—more effectually than any game yet designed.

A push-ball team consists of eight players, four of whom correspond to football forwards. There are goals, as in football, but without the cross-bars.

A goal counts four points, but one point is also awarded if the ball passes the goal line outside the posts.

Beyond the method of scoring, the players are almost entirely untrammeled by vexatious rules. Their one object is to get the monster sphere over their opponents' goal-line.

Kicking the ball is not penalized save by the ball itself, which frequently damages the toes of those who assault it in this fashion.

An ill-considered charge, too, is likely to result in the player being hurled five or six yards away, when there is a chance of the ball bounding on the prostrate form of the "charger."

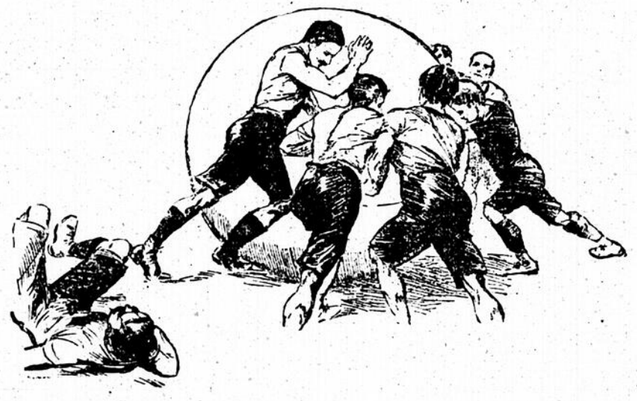
The most interesting and scientific part of the game is the "hand dribbling," and it is by this manoeuvre that the neatest scoring is done. Hand dribbling bears some relation to the scrimmage in Rugby, with the important difference that here the ball is above the players' heads instead of beneath their feet, and it was this feature that has proved most popular. The two teams in the match crowd round the ball, and raise it above their heads on the palms of their hands. It is a most thrilling sight to see the huge sphere dancing over the players, whom it could apparently crush if it fell.

Tapping, tapping, tapping at the huge sides, the players work hard to get the ball to turn round by pushing it upwards with their hands.

First one and then the other seem to be getting the sphere to turn in the direction they desire, until finally one side manages to give the ball a slight rotary motion. It is very slight, but, gathering momentum, the great plaything bounds over the hands of the opposing team, and starts for their goal line.

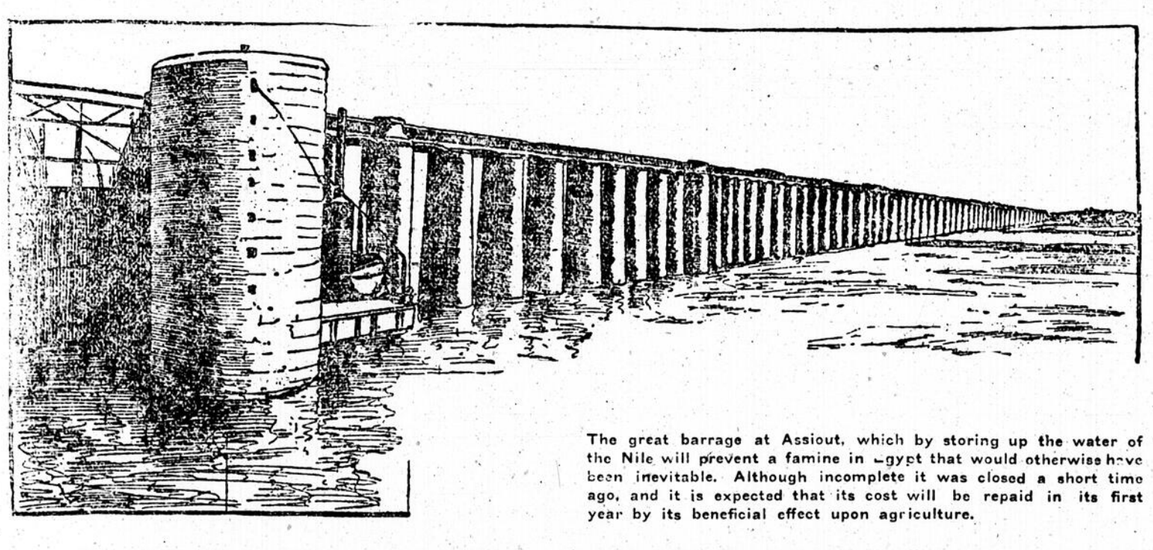
Once started, it is a most difficult thing to stop the heavy ball if the attacking side do their duty. Vainly their opponents throw themselves at the ball; it hurls them right and left.

Just within a few yards of the goal line, however, the side that is on the defensive usually gives up the attempt to check the ball's progress. All that can be done now is to prevent a goal (counting four) and to get the ball to cross the line outside the post (counting only one point).



CLOSE TO THE GOAL—A moment of intense interest in a game of push-ball, when one team is vainly trying to stop the onward rush of the great leathern sphere, which weighs one and a half hundred weight.

EGYPT'S BEAUTY SPOT SUBMERGED TO SAVE THE COUNTRY FROM FAMINES



The great barrage at Assiout, which by storing up the water of the Nile will prevent a famine in Egypt that would otherwise have been inevitable. Although incomplete it was closed a short time ago, and it is expected that its cost will be repaid in its first year by its beneficial effect upon agriculture.

The tourist, the archaeologist, and the artist must have read of the completion of the Assouan dam with mixed feelings, in which enthusiasm for Sir John Aird's great work would not predominate. They acknowledge the stupendousness of the achievement—the greatest engineering feat of modern times—yet deplore that partial obliteration of their beloved island of Philae, the most beautiful spot on the Nile.

Anisland has been sacrificed to save a continent. When the waters in the huge artificial lake, 144 miles long, rise to their highest level, the storied walls of Philae, its world-famous Nilometer, its colonnades, and its Roman quays will disappear for the first time in their three thousand years of history.

The buildings on the island will never be wholly submerged by the dam. The lower parts of them will be covered but their total disappearance can be only brought about by the action of the water on the foundations.

"The highest water level will be up to the floors of the Temple of Isis," says Mr. J. Ward, F.S.A., the well known Egyptologist, who has made a special study of the submersion of Philae. "Pharaoh's Bed—the beautiful pavilion built for Augustus, but completed by Trajan—will gradually crumble, for it is mainly built on a terrace of Nile mud.

"The Nilometer steps and its ancient registers of the Nile's rising will be perennially under water and no more accessible. The lovely little Temple of Hathor will be submerged. The Temple of Isis, just above the sacred stair, will be the only bit of dry ground left. The Roman arch of Diocletian's time will be no more seen. The sculptured rock of Konosso, with its stories of 4,000 years ago, can then only be viewed from a boat, and part of its inscriptions will be lost beneath the water. All the lovely date palms will die.

"But Egypt will gain, famine be impossible in the land, and there will be many (far more ancient) temples left in other parts of Egypt for archaeologists to study and speculate about, though nothing so beautiful for the artist as was the green isle of Philae." Only the temple pylnos and a few of the higher ruins will pierce the blue waters, marking where proud and majestic Philae once stood. Better, think some Egyptologists, that it had vanished altogether, for these remains will only remind the beholder of the beauty and romance the waters have engulfed.

The island of Philae was about 1,200 feet long and 450 feet broad, fringed with palms and almost covered with ancient buildings, several of which were as fine examples of Egyptian and Roman architecture as are to be found in any part of the world. The great Temple of Isis to whom the island was sacred, was built by Ptolemy Epiphanes. The pilgrims of old who visited the island foregathered in a court erected by Tiberius and later Roman emperors. The gateway of the Temple, 60 feet high and 120 feet wide, is the oldest part of the structure, bearing the name of Nectanebes II. (about 361 b.c.) In the Temple proper there are records of the birth, death, and embalmment of Osiris.

A fight was made for Philae, before the first stone of the giant wall which now spans the Nile was laid. Engineers reported that Philae would be swamped completely; thereupon the archaeologist, the tourist and the artist rose en masse. Monumental petitions were signed, begging that Philae might be saved. Some of the petitioners suggested that if the proposed works were inevitable, Philae should be removed stone by stone to Cairo.

In compliance with the prayers of these agitators, the contractors modified their plans, with a view to keeping Philae's head above water. In that they have succeeded; but the feet of her temples that have stood for ages like sentinels guarding the boundary of Nubia and Egypt, will for ever, hereafter be immersed.

The waters will hide the Nilometer, which had a strange fascination for tourists. The Nilometer is still almost perfect, despite its many centuries of use. Its purpose was to register the rise of the Nile. When that happy event took place the joyful tidings were transmitted by couriers to the next Nilometer on Elephantine; thence all Egypt heard the news. The scales of measurement in Egyptian, Greek, Roman and Arabic are still to be seen clearly cut in the steps leading down to the river.

Far older than Philae, however, is the neighboring island of Konosso, which will likewise vanish beneath the impounded waters if, indeed, it has not already done so. Cut deep into the granite of this clump of ancient monuments is the name of Mentuhotep, of the Eleventh Dynasty, 3000 b.c. Above his signature Mentuhotep left a message, which has been read by all manner of people for 4,900 years. Mentuhotep simply recorded that in his lifetime he had subdued thirteen nations, and was a devoted servant of the gods.

There is a touch of the ironic in the fact that the great wall which has proved Philae's undoing has been built with stone taken from the same quarries as furnished the granite for Philae's long-enduring but now doomed, temples. These quarries also supplied almost every obelisk and monument to the ancient rulers of Egypt for 4,000 years. There still lies there an unfinished obelisk believed to have been intended for Heliopolis in 2755 b.c. It was rejected, however, because of a flaw in the stone. The huge block has remained practically intact all these centuries, its intended apex still unhewn from the living rock. There are also in the quarries several unfinished statues of colossal proportions, and a sarcophagus.

Interesting Subjects Which Concern the British Empire

VIGOROUS LIBERAL POLITICAL CAMPAIGN.

I hear, writes a London correspondent, that there are some prospects of a vigorous Liberal campaign during the coming winter. No definite programme has as yet been formulated, but if circumstances permit, last year's experiment of securing prominent politicians to visit the principal towns in the country will be repeated. Scotland will receive special attention. Liberals recognize that there is much ground to be regained there. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Lord Rosebery, Mr Asquith and Mr. Bryce have all promised to address meetings. This has roused the Unionists to action. As a counterblast, a strong endeavor has been made to lure Mr. Balfour from his Berwick retreat. The Premier, however, pleaded his official duties, but he has promised to send one of his lieutenants north before Parliament meets. Said a Scotch friend, commenting on this announcement: "If Mr. Chamberlain could be prevailed upon to visit us it would give the Unionist cause an immense fillip. The whole front Opposition bench might address us after that for all the good that would result."

BEFORE MR. SEDDON LEFT.

The Daily News, commenting upon Mr. Seddon, the Premier of New Zealand, on the eve of his departure from London, said:

To-morrow Mr. Seddon goes. The Tongariro is to tear him from us, and we shall probably see him no more until the next conference of Colonial Premiers assembles to continue the revolutionary and far-reaching work for which those conclaves are celebrated. The New Zealand coronation contingent, who travel home on the same ship, are fortunate in their fellow passenger, for Mr. Seddon's worst enemies have never accused him of neglecting the interest of his own people, and it is significant that Colonel Porter, after inspecting the arrangements made for all ranks, has declared himself "more than satisfied." The voyage will in all likelihood be pleasantly diversified beyond what is usual on the passages of the New Zealand Steamship Company; for it is announced that "the steamer is expected to call at several ports on the voyage as Mr. Seddon may desire." If there are calls, there will be speeches; and if there are speeches, there will be indiscretions. So that we may yet hear from Mr. Seddon before he gets home, to stifle his Imperial fervor in the dusty details of parochial politics.

THE KING'S VOYAGE ROUND HIS REALM.

The voyage of the King round Great Britain and his unexpected and quite unofficial appearance at all kinds of pretty out of way places, seems to me, writes a London correspondent, one of the nicest things he has ever done, and one of the most natural. It is not at all easy, one may imagine, for a King to enjoy himself in the free, spontaneous ways open to any man who has fifty pounds in his pocket. He cannot loiter along the sea coast and see its beauties as any of us may. But in the yachting trip King Edward has approached as near to the freedom of the wandering holiday-maker as is possible. His journey across the Isle of Man was a good beginning, and seems to have convinced him of the possibility of quite simple, unassuming enjoyment, without the presence of functionaries of any kind or the shows of state. It is pleasant for all who know the beautiful west coast of Scotland to reflect that now the King knows it too, in all its dark solemnity, and simplicity, and thrifty poverty. He has seen the sheep-dog trials of Arran—though the shepherds, who are "grand swearers," do complain that they had to put a mannerly curb, in the royal presence, on language proper for the dogs, which handicapped them sorely. He landed unrecognized at Portree, and was acclaimed delightedly at Stornoway. It must be good for a King of a realm like Great Britain to see with his own eyes the outermost parts of his land, and to realize the life which his subjects live. Then, too, from the point of view of health, nothing could be better than the free and simple round of living which must be followed on a holiday-in- yacht. The King's journey has been most sensibly planned, and will add to his people's appreciation of his aims and methods.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON UNDECIDED.

Many reports, writes a London correspondent, are going round that Sir Thomas Lipton has ordered another challenger for the America Cup. The position, however, is that Sir Thomas has not yet definitely decided the matter, although there is every hope that he may be prevailed upon again to put on his war paint. Sir Thomas left this week for a cruise on his yacht, and he is at present in the English Channel. I am told, however, by those conversant with his future movements, that there is a probability of his extending the trip to Glasgow, for the purpose of discussing with the Clyde yachting experts as to whether there shall be a Shamrock III.

CONSCIENCE AND CRIME.

A strange case came before the Colchester bench, says the Daily Mail, when William George Burgess Cooper Toll, a lance-corporal in the Bedfordshire Regiment serving under the name of Lloyd, was charged on his own confession with murder, committed in Kansas City, United States, last January.

The prisoner was arrested on information supplied by the following letter: To the chief of the detective force, Kansas, from Private Lloyd, 2nd Bedfordshire Regiment, Colchester, Essex, England.

Dear Sir,—Last year while I was extremely hard pressed in financial circumstances I committed a crime which has been preying on my mind ever since. I cannot rest. In whatever position I am in the scene seems to come back to my mind so vividly that if I do not do something to atone for it I am afraid it will drive me insane.

I went down on the West Bothams and waited by the railroad until I saw a man coming alone. I hit him on the head with a coupling pin and killed him. Almost the same minute I did it I heard someone coming. I was on my knees searching him. I only got $4.75 out of his pockets, and ran for all I was worth home.

I gave my wife two dollars, saying I had borrowed it of the "boss." I could not rest in Kansas City after that, and went to St. Louis. I could not rest here, so I deserted my wife in St. Louis and came to England and joined the service. I worked at a good many places in Kansas, and always bore a good character, but my wife was about to be laid up and I had no money, otherwise I would still have been a respectable citizen, and been able to work beside honest men.

On this letter being read to the prisoner, he said, "That is right."

Mr. Hayes, the chief of the Kansas police, who received the communication, sent it to Scotland Yard with a statement in which he said a man was found murdered near the railway in January last year in Kansas City.

Toll was remanded for a week, pending a communication from the United States embassy.

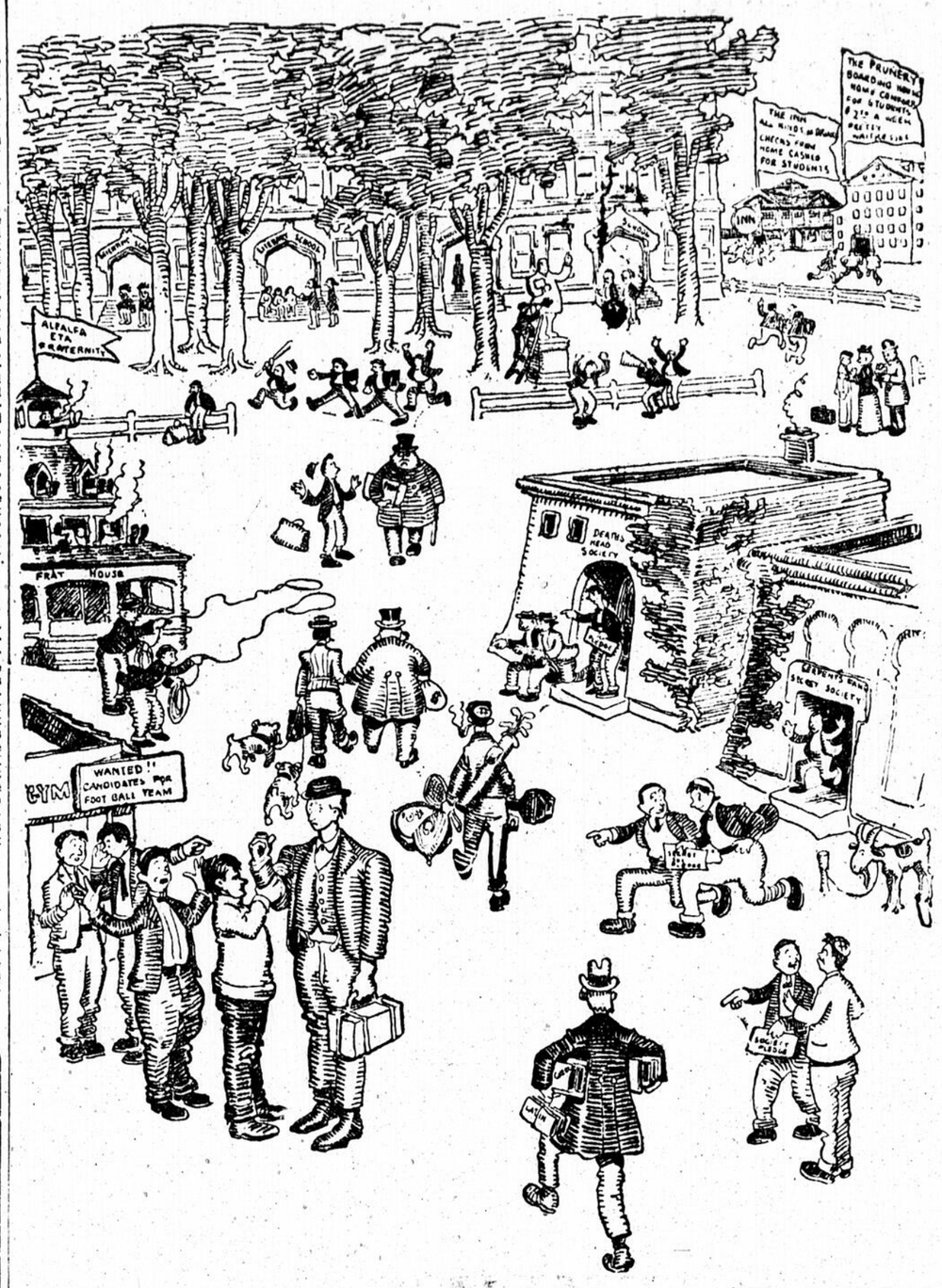
A New York correspondent telegraphs that the murdered man was George Landis, who was employed in the railway yard, Kansas City.

MILITARY POLICE IN LONDON.

It is announced, says the Daily Graphic, that the War Office estimates for next year will include financial provision for establishing a full corps of military police in London to be employed in preserving order in districts frequented by soldiers. There are at present about a hundred military police scattered through the metropolis, and it is the successful working of the smaller body which has induced the military authorities to augment it. To Londoners generally the news possesses considerable interest, since the increase in the number of these military patrols will leave a number of civil police free to be employed in neighborhoods where the "rough" element is sadly in need of additional restraint. The murder of Mr. Spicer in the Euston road and the outrage in St. James' Square—to select only two examples out of many—have recently demonstrated that the measure of police protection afforded in our streets is far from being as complete as it ought to be. Any plan that will result in increasing that protection and making it more effective will be heartily welcomed on every hand.

REFORMING SECULAR CLERGY.

I am assured, writes a London correspondent, that the Roman Catholic hierarchy in England do not attach any importance whatever to the alleged existence of a party of reforming secular clergy within the Church, and they ridicule the suggestion that there are 150 priests with cure of souls prepared to resort to schismatic or revolutionary methods for securing redress of grievances. Prelates are not unaccustomed to dealing with priests with grievances, and they can do so always by means of the orthodox machinery of the Church. That machinery, I am told, is even now at work, and when it has stopped in this instance there will not be much left of the "reforming secular clergy party."



Chicago Record-Herald.

THL OPENING DAY OF THE COLLEGES.

WOMEN FARMERS IN BRITAIN.

We have, writes a correspondent in the Daily Graphic, in this country about one million more women than men, and with our better education, suitable work for large numbers has become more and more difficult. And yet, with this, there are many callings in which good female labor is more difficult to obtain every year. For domestice service, for instance, the difficulties of mistresses to obtain suitable girls and women is too well known to need more than a passing mention. In the country, also, the scarcity of women for such employment as the farm offers has become chronic, and a short note on this side of the work for women problem may therefore be useful.

From time immemorial agriculture has been a very large employer of female labor. In Biblical times Ruth worked in the fields, and there are today many parts of the United Kingdom in which certain of the field operations of the farm are carried on by women. Over the whole country, also, women are regularly employed in dairy work, milking, poultry management, and other light sides of farm work. In addition to this an enormous number of women are engaged in agriculture as a business enterprise, in which their capital and intelligence are invested. According to the census of 1891, the numbers of females engaged in agriculture, as farmers or servants, in the three divisions of the United Kingdom, were:—

	Farmers or graziers. No.	Servants. No.	Total No.
England and Wales	21,692	24,307	45,996
Scotland ...	6,807	22,387	28,894
Ireland	68,568	22,245	90,813
United Kingdom.	97,067	68,939	165,606

The corresponding figures for the census of 1901 are not yet available, but the above are certainly of interest, if only because they shwo the large total of women engaged in agriculture in these islands and the enormous proportion of those who follow it as a business. In England 47.15 per cent. of all women engaged in agriculture are themselves farmers, in Scotland 23.56 per cent., and in Ireland 75.50 per cent. So far as we can judge, the 1901 figures will show a diminution in the number, of women employed, as for some years past the story of the hirings has been that this class of farm worker has been scarcer and more difficult to get, even though the wages have risen and are now fairly high. The fact seems to be that the cities are attracting the young women, as well as the young men, from the rural districts and rural pursuits.

EXTRAORDINARY WAR OFFICE BLUNDERS.

Details of a most extraordinary blunder on the part of the War Office have been published by the Pall Mall Gazette. In January, 1900, great indignation was expressed in Parliament in relation to certain contracts for supplying the Government with hay for shipment to South Africa. Messrs. Underwood & Co., a firm which had been struck off the list of contractors to the War Office, but had supplied hay in the name of another firm whose business they had bought, was specially singled out for denunciation, language of the hardest kind being freely employed in respect of them by Mr. James Lowther, Mr. Powell Williams, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour. A Select Committee was appointed to investigate the matter, and produced a report which proved nothing whatever against Messrs. Underwood, though it condemned the Government's laxity in the matter of inspection. A remarkable fact about the report was its omission to comment on evidence given to show that the hay had been allowed by the authorities to lie for days uncovered in water-logged barges, in rainy weather, before a special inspection by a board of officers. The War Office, however, insisted upon a scapegoat, and the firm was struck off the list of contractors, while Mr. Edwin Underwood was removed by the Lord Chancellor from the Commission of the Peace. Mr. Underwood thereupon petitioned the King for leave to sue the Secretary of State for War for damages, and on obtaining the necessary permission began an action. The last chapter in the extraordinary story takes the form of a letter to Mr. Underwood, enclosing £500 from the War Office in discharge of all claims, and conveying the assurance that "this payment by the Government disposes of all the allegations made against you of having supplied bad or defective hay to them." Presumably, says the Daily Graphic, commenting on the facts, Mr. Underwood will now be restored to the Commission of the Peace, and the boycotting to which he was subjected will come to an end, if it has not already done so. But the matter can scarcely rest there. When Parliament meets some official explanation must be forthcoming of what appears to be a series of absolutely inexcusable official blunders.

THE CONFERENCE WITH BOER GENERALS.

The Daily Graphic thus describes the recent conference between Mr. Chamberlain and the Boer generals, whose results have been announced by cable:

Mr. Chamberlain travelled to town from Birmingham in order to hold with the Boer generals the conference which has been the subject of so much speculation. The Earl of Onslow, who has been in London for the past few days, and has presumably been concerned in the negotiations that led to the conference, was at the Colonial Office in the morning, but there was no other sign of anything unusual being afoot until afternoon. The Secretary of State's own apartment on the first floor had been prepared for the meeting.

At about two o'clock in the afternoon crowds began to assemble outside Horrex's Hotel, in the Strand, to witness the departure of the Boer generals, and in Downing Street. They appeared to be for the most part country visitors to London, with a fair sprinkling of Londoners. The bulk of the Downing Street crowd increased with great rapidity shortly after two o'clock, and by 2.15 the police judged it expedient to clear the street. They required all the sightseers to withdraw to Whitehall, where they formed up on the sidewalks and on the shelter in the centre of the road, to await the arrival of those attending the conference. The Earl of Onslow, Under Secretary for the Colonies, was respectfully greeted as he passed in at the Downing Street entrance.

Mr. Chamberlain arrived ten minutes later, and was recognized and heartily cheered by the crowd. The right hon. gentleman looked all the better for his brief holiday.

The Boer generals left their hotel shortly after half-past two. They rode in an open carriage drawn by a pair of horses. They were accompanied by Mr. de Villiers, who acted as interpreter. The generals were loudly cheered along the route when they were recognized, although there was nothing like the enthusiasm which marked their arrival at Waterloo a few weeks before. They are by no means demonstrative, but their bronzed faces betrayed evident pleasure at the reception accorded to them, and they several times raised their hats in acknowledgment.

The generals entered the Colonial Office by the great quadrangle.

Apparently the Boer generals were a little surprised to find that no formal reception awaited them in the entrance hall. There was a single uniformed official, and General Botha, after looking round and seeing nobody else at hand, asked if this official could show them the way up. They were escorted up the grand staircase to the first floor, where Mr. Gough, the chief office-keeper, awaited them. They were ten minutes in advance of the appointed time, and were shown into a waiting-room to await Mr. Chamberlain's summons to the interview.

Lord Kitchener had been eagerly looked for by the crowd, but he managed somehow to escape notice, and he was shown into the room in which Mr. Chamberlain, the Earl of Onslow and Mr. F. Graham, chief of the South Africa Department of the Colonial Office, were already assembled.

At ten minutes past three the generals were informed that Mr. Chamberlain awaited them, and they were shown, with the interpreter, into the Secretary of State's room. They were soon followed by two official shorthand writers, who, it is semi-officially stated, were pledged to absolute secrecy as to what transpired.

It is understood that all the generals were heard, and that Mr. Chamberlain spoke in reply, but even on these points the strictest official reserve was maintained.

The people outside waited patiently for the conclusion of the conference, which appeared very protracted, although it was really not so. The translation of the speeches would naturally account for a good deal of the time, for it is understood that neither of the generals had sufficient command of conversational English to deliver himself of an important statement in that tongue. They entered the conference room at 3.10, and left the Colonial Office at 5.5, therefore, in view of the translation, the speeches could not have been of inordinate length.

As the generals, who were escorted to the exit by the office-keeper, entered their carriage, there was a general, though silent, repetition of greeting by those in the quadrangle, and the generals uncovered as they drove away.

A much more boisterous reception awaited them in Whitehall, and again they appeared gratified by the reception.

WHAT LABOR THINKS.

The opening address of the president of the British Trade Union Congress, which has just been held in Holborn Town Hall, London, contains a vigorous assertion of the rights of unionism. The president was Mr. W. C. Steadman, a member of the London County Council. According to the Daily Mail he declared that not a single measure of benefit to the working classes was put on the statute book during the past session of Parliament. The Education Bill he denounced as a blow to democratic representation and an interference with the right of citizenship. Our technical schools only give at the most some smattering of scientific teaching. The present bill violated every principle of justice, equality and common honesty.

After denouncing the Corn Tax, advocating old-age pensions, and referring to the housing question, he examined the charge that trade unionism is injurious to industry. "Is trade unionism destructive of British industry?" he asked. "I venture to think not. If it were, we would naturally expect to find in those trades or industries where unionism was particularly powerful the strongest symptoms of decay, and the reverse in those industries where unionism is but a feeble force. Thus, shipbuilding should be in a state of decay, engineering and the building trades much the same, because of the strong unions in those industries; but, as a matter of fact, those industries have rarely enjoyed a decade of more general prosperity than during the one that has just passed.

"Can the same be said of agriculture? Trade union influence in that sphere has been practically nil. The output of British shipbuilding yards is 75 per cent. of the whole world's production, while we only produce about a fourth of the breadstuffs consumed in Great Britain. Yet trade unionists do not insist that this is due to the machinations of the leaders in the agricultural interests.

"In Germany, one of our greatest rivals, trade unionism has grown immensely, and Denmark, where the highest standard of comfort prevails for all, stands out as the best organized from a trade union point of view."

The first breeze came over loyal references to the King and over the war. Some delegates wished to delete the references to the coronation from the report, but their plan was rejected by a large majority. Then came up Mr. John Ward, the "handsomest man in the congress, and secretary to the navvies, with an amendment declaring the late war "one of the most unjust of modern times."

Mr. Ward is a popular speaker. A tall and broad-shouldered young man, with frank, open face and heavy moustache, he looks like the ideal cavalryman of the lady novelist. He attacked the war on the usual lines, and was supported by a miner and a gasworker. There was a brisk argument, delegates insisting that the war was not the business of the congress. But in the end the amendment was carried by 176 votes to 134.

REFORM IN AUSTRALIA.

That danger lurks in airy optimism as well as in exaggerated pessimism, and that the golden via media is the safest road to travel, every thinking human being will, says the Daily Graphic, allow. But, fortunately or otherwise, climatic conditions have a good deal to do with the temperament of a race, and—partly for this reason, no doubt—Australians, who live in constant sunshine, are prone to look out on the future through unduly bright glasses. At present our kinsmen have several unpleasant problems to face. The protracted drought, the inflated condition of public borrowings and expenditure, and the persistent efforts of the labor party to extort unjustifiable concessions, form serious obstacles to the progress and development of the country. These difficulties must be grappled with in a sober spirit; it is useless to minimize their gravity. Retrenchment in public expenditure and reform in public administration will go a long way towards helping Australia through her present difficulties; and it is encouraging to note that a popular movement on these lines has already gained some force both in Victoria and in New South Wales.

THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL GETS WORK AT LAST.

Three years, says the Daily Graphic, have elapsed since the Peace Conference held at The Hague at the instance of the Tsar drew up a code of rules for the settlement of international disputes by arbitration. The machinery which was thus provided, and which hitherto has been suffered to remain idle, is now about to be tried for the first time, the parties to the litigation being the United States and Mexico. When California was a Mexican province, President Quesada entered into certain obligations towards its clergy. Now that California is an American state, Mexico holds that these obligations have devolved upon the United States, a view from which the United States Government dissents. The interest of the arbitration, as will be seen, centres not so much in the intrinsic importance of the subject matter, which possesses little political significance, as in the fact that The Hague tribunal, which seemed in a fair way to be forgotten, is at last about to be put to serious use. Whether this first experiment will lead to a permanent recognition in practice of The Hague convention, and thus stimulate recourse to arbitration in matters which are susceptible of this method of adjustment, has yet to be seen. Hitherto, it must be confessed, the attitude of the European Governments on the subject has been one of scepticism, tempered with dislike. The Tsar's "ideal dreams," as Lord Salisbury once called them in a not unsympathetic speech, have failed to recommend themselves very strongly to most of the statesmen charged with the direction of national affairs. It is permissible to hope that the present sitting of the tribunal will prove a satisfactory precedent, to be followed generally in similar disputes, and perhaps ultimately in questions of wide international import.

THE ENGLISH HARVEST.

The English harvest, says the Daily News, still hangs very much in the balance. A finer crop than usual, it stands in great part under weeping clouds waiting to be garnered. If the weather holds it will be harvested, though somewhat unprofitably, and converted into bread for some portion of our millions. At its best it will be less than a fourth of the total of our needs, and our eyes turn anxiously to the great cornfields of other lands which are not yet shut out from us by the machinations of a protectionist Government. The prospect is gratifying. In Europe we are 187,000,000 bushels better off than last year in wheat alone. In addition to this the actual surplus of wheat available for export in America and the East Indies is estimated at 246,000,000 bushels. As the requirements of Great Britain in the way of imports is put at only 178,000,000 bushels, there is obviously a full supply for us in the granary of the Empire and contiguous countries. It is still good news in spite of the bread tax. It may be that when these great crops begin to move eastward the baker may see his way to remit a part of the extra halfpenny he has unpatriotically put upon the loaf. In that case, it will be the finest piece of luck that this Government have yet enjoyed. It will enable them, putting one year against another, to realize the boast that by indirect taxation the coat may be taken from the subject's back without his being aware of it. Another year there will be a shortage, and then it will be not the tax but the operation of the market that makes bread dear. That is how the gentle game of "Heads I win, tails you lose" is practised.

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Ayer's Sarsaparilla	1.00	65c
Hood's Sarsaparilla	1.00	65c
Paine's Celery Compound	1.00	65c
Marianni Wine	1.25	85c
Fellows' Syrup	1.50	98c
Carter's Pills	25c	15c
Williams' Pills	50c	35c
Dodd's Pills	50c	39c
Stuart's Tablets	50c	39c
Porous Plaster	25c	13c
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Wampole's C. L. Oil	1.00	70c
Seidlitz Powders	25c	15c
Castoria	35c	25c
Eno's Fruit Salt	1.00	75c
Abbey's Salt	60c	39c
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CONQUERS PAIN!

Playbills, Programmes And General Philosophy

By Munday Knight

Miss Percy Haswell, one of the most capable all-round actresses on the American stage, was interviewed the other day at Washington, where she opened this week in "A Royal Family," and disburdened her mind of some reflections to stock companies. Speaking of the daily matinee she said:

"This I consider outrageous. Two matinees should be the legal limit, and I would advocate a law whereby managers could not compel the actors in permanent organizations devoted to repertoire to give more than that number every week. I marvel at the excellence of the performances given in some of those theatres when it is considered how scant is the time for preparation."

* * *

Miss Haswell is probably putting the case of her own profession in a more emphatic way than impartial justice would demand. But her remarks are pointed just now by the unfortunate retirement of Miss Mollison and should make the Montreal public more appreciative than ever of the great deal there is good in the stock company performances of this city.

* * *

Miss Mollison's illness robs us of the hope that she would shortly duplicate for us the success of "Mrs. Dane's Defence" and of "Wheels Within Wheels". While the charming St. John actress has taken her lines in all Proctor's recent productions with distinction and cleverness, her specialty is very clearly marked, and it was always in that type of character and in that type of comedy that we looked for her finest work. Her illness robs her of the most promising opportunity of extending that scope that she has yet had here, and it will remain for a time impossible to tell whether her Marguerite Gauthier would have been more than exceedingly interesting.

* * *

"La Dame Aux Camelias" is one of the few plays that can, if well put on, convince the jaded, modern theatregoer that there are such things in the world as real passions and men and women that are really and visibly dominated thereby. There was a time when the strenuous counterfeits of melodrama amply satisfied us, thrilled us, made us think we saw life, as thousands of youthful intellects think they see life in "The Man Who Dared," at this moment. Alas for our illusions, how fast they faint and fade! Then we rose a step higher and suffered with the sufferings of, say, the queen in "The Three Guardsmen," or Anna in "Way Down East"—if the latter be a step up from melodrama. And in time it became apparent that even that was theatrical and that it was exceedingly difficult to imagine anything like it happening in real life—not the external happenings, which are more or less accurately taken, the one from history the other from the gossip of any New England village, but the psychological and spiritual procession of those who take part in them. But the man who has understood and felt the story of Marguerite Gauthier will understand it and feel it to the end. Bad acting cannot kill it, and good acting will illuminate it and be illuminated by it. In other words, moral or not, explicable or not, Camille as we call it because we object to pronouncing anything with an acute accent, is a classic wherein it differs from "A Modern Match".

* * *

It was written in French, and should be seen in French by all who understand that language, because of a something in the atmosphere that is just as untranslatable into English acting as the beauties of Hamlet are into the tongue of the Gaul. For which reason the Theatre des Nouveautes and Mme. Darbelly deserve the gratitude of every French-speaking Englishman in Montreal. But the dramatic spirit of the play is just as valid in English as in any other language. Miss Bonstelle comes to us with an excellent reputation in precisely this line of work. Mrs. Vincent is back again (and for this let us be thankful) to take the part of Prudence for which nature created her and there is a strong demand. The staging will undoubtedly be good but——well, the Nouveaute's did marvels with no staging to speak of at all.

* * *

It has long been known that Mr. Willard would put on no novelties this trip, so that the announcement of his programme contains no surprises. He offers four plays of great intrinsic beauty, the first and the last of them marred by a strained sentiment that it requires a man like Mr. Willard to make natural "The Cardinal", when first given in Canada, gave the impression of a not very dramatic but very subtle play that would improve on acquaintance. As for Henry Arthur Jones' great piece, Mr. Willard in "The Middleman" is a characterization that has lived in one's memory for years as one of the most beautiful things ever seen on the stage.

Mrs. Pat Campbell will have one play in her repertoire when she comes here again in which she will play an unsoiled character. Of "Dodo" Benson's piece, "Aunt Jeannie," the New York Post remarks: "What could not have been foreseen is the fact that this literary man should have produced a play novel in its interaction of motives and possessed of living human interest. If it was written, as is understood, especially for Mrs. Campbell, it betrays an extraordinary intuition of her capabilities while at the same time it provides for her a role more pleasing and wholesome than any she has hitherto chosen to enact before an American audience." And of the actress, "that her talent is great, that she has fine intelligence as well as marked physical charm, that her art compels her to the simplest methods in producing overpowering effects, was placed beyond question." The New York World, looking through the spectacles of that intelligent gentleman Alan Dale, pronounced the play a failure, its morals bad and its reception a frost. The reason for this yellow view of things is known, and it really wouldn't much matter if it were not.

* * *

The new play which Mr. Stanislaus Stange has written for Miss Blanche Walsh is to be called "The Daughter of Hamilcar." The most dramatic situation in Mr. Stange's tragedy, it is said, is almost identical with the great scene in Maeterlink's "Monna Vanna." "Monna Vanna," it will be remembered with interest, was suppressed by the British censor.

* * *

At the request of the editor of the Giornale d'Italia, of Naples, Signor Pietro Mascagni recently played the entire score of the music of "The Eternal City" for him, and the editor in a two column description extols its marvellous beauty and power, boldly declaring that in his estimation "the music is divine." So says a cable just received from Naples.

* * *

New York's view on Pinero's "Iris" will be to hand next week. Cleveland's yellow dog audience went into ecstasies over it. The Cleveland Leader, which has a reputation for some dramatic discrimination, says it is technically the best Pinero play yet written, "truer and more sympathetic." "Iris gets nearer to the general understanding than either Paula, Tanqueray or Agnes Ebbsmith. Pinero has never done anything so fine in the way of characterization. "Iris" is a perfect portrait gallery, and all recognizable." Miss Virginia Harned, it is added, has never played so well. But we must be patient. There are no signs that "Iris" will get here this season.

* * *

Capt. Robt Marshall's "There's Many a Slip," given by Miss Millward, seems from many accounts to be a clever piece of adaptation from Scribe (you always have to "adapt" the French Scribe for the satisfaction of the English Pharisee) without much original importance. The Earl of Rosslyn (I beg his pardon, Mr. James Erskine) is accused of amateurishness in the hero part. Such a charge is so natural when a noble lord seeks to elevate the stage that one wonders that the New York critics could not find something better.

* * *

It is too early yet to pass an opinion upon the plans of Mr. C.A. E. Harriss for a music festival throughout Canada on the occasion of Sir Alex. Mackenzie's visit. When Mr. Harris, who is now touring the West, personally visits Canada's most important musical centre we shall know better where we are at. The list of projected choral works which he issued this week is, at any rate, sufficiently interesting to draw the attention of everybody interested in modern choral singing—even if it be at the same time somewhat mixed.

MUNDAY KNIGHT.

* * *

MR. EDWARD BRANSCOMBE
Lay Vicar of Westminster Abbey and Director of Coronation Choir Party.

AT THE ACADEMY.

The very first offering that that most satisfactory of all light opera purveyors, Fred. C. Whitney, will make this season wil be the Grace Cameron Opera Company, in a new comic opera from the French, by J. Cheever Goodwin and William Furst, entitled "A Normandy Wedding." With new scenery and costumes and a most elaborate production and supported by a strong musical organization, Miss Grace Cameron, this newest of light opera stars, will be heard at the Academy of Music on Monday night for the first time as a star.

So great has been Mr. Whitney's success with Lulu Glaser in "Dolly Varden," that he has become convinced that the public are eager to accept hansome young women who can sing and act, as stars, and from all the ranks of the singing soubrettes of the stage he selected Grace Cameron as being the next in line. He had watched her brilliant advancement from the Bostonians three years ago, to the leading support of Jerome Sykes, with whom she shared the honors in "Foxy Quliler" last season. That Mr. Whitney made no mistake is evinced from the remarkable and instantaneous success that followed Miss Cameron from the very first performance of "A Normandy Wedding." Harry Brown is the principal comedian of the company.

* * *

AT PROCTOR'S THEATRE.

While there wil be a general regret that so charming an actress as Miss Mollison has been obliged to give up her work at Proctor's Theatre, Mr. Brunelle is to be congratulated on the speed with which a capable successor has been found. In Miss Jessie Bonstell, who has already arrived in town, and who will appear next week in the title role of "Camille," Proctor's Theaare has an artiste who has been most kindly spoken of by press and public of many cities. She has had an experience at the head of her own company, and has also been in stock work in some of the best theatres in America. Her opening in "Camille" will be singularly apropos, as she has played the part over a hundred times, and some of the criticisms have been more than complimentary.

Mr. Drouet ought to make a great Armand. In build and general appearance he is all that can be asked, and his ability as an actor is beyond question.

The return of Mrs. Eva Vincent, after her holiday, will add to the interest of the occasion.

Mr. Horning will be heard from next week. The role of De Varville brings out a man's qualities in good shape. Miss Dills will play Olympe, and in addition to the opportunity for some good work, she will have a chance to wear some gowns that as "Katisha" used to say, "will be worth coming miles to see."

A vaudeville act is also promised for next week, but as a little sugar to the already sweet morsel.

* * *

AT THE THEATRE FRANCAIS.

One of the most startling of many elaborate spectacular features of the Hanlons' "Le Voyage en Suisse," produced under the management of the Bros. Byrne, which appears at the Theatre Francais next week, is the mechanical stage coach which appears upon the stage drawn by a pair of horses driven at full speed. Suddenly and without a word of warning a huge crash is heard and the animals prick up their ears and in spite of the protestations of the driver in frantic endeavor, break away and disappear across the stage. The coach then upsets, the wheels break off the axles, sending the load of human freight helter skelter, here, there and everywhere, in comical confusion upon the stage.

There was a time when audiences looked eagerly forward to each recurring season for a feast of pantomine, which usually consisted, as does in England, of a fairy story, or some across the stage. The coach then upwords and actions, the latter predominating, and winding up with a comic harlequinde, wherein the antics of the clown invariably invoked never ceasing laughter from the audience. The entire performance was always prettily and often georgeously framed in a wealth of scene beauty, which none of the so-called "spectaculars" of the present day approaches. Pantomime, like the drama, has a plot, in fact it is drama in action, and its production on the stage was largely more expensive than any other form of entertainment outside of grand opera. In comic pantomine there is much more latitude for pure unalloyed fun as in "Le Voyage en Suisse" than in a ship load of so-called farce comedies.

* * *

AT THE THEATRE DES NOUVEAUTES.

The re-opening of the Theatre des Nouveautes last Monday was a most remarkable success, and augurs well for the future.

The public have been told already what a splendid aggregation of artists the management of Les Nouveautes have secured for the season. The performances throughout this week have fully demonstrated the fact. Mlle Marguerite d'Arbelly, the leading lady, played "Camille" with all the pathos and grace which belong to Dumas' heroine. The other members of the company did also full justice to their parts.

Next week the Nouveautes will present to the Montreal public one of Victorien Sardou's most famous plays, "Mos Intimes."

This comedy, which is included in Coquelin's repertoire, is noted for its wit, delightful dialogue and dramatic scenes. There are two or three prominent parts which will suit admirably the leading members of Les Nouveautes company.

Mlle. d'Arbelly, the heroine, and Messrs. Dhavrol, Guiraud and Kelm will appear in some of the most attractive roles to be found on the French stage.

"Mos Intimes" should prove as successful as "Camille."

* * *

AT THE THEATRE ROYAL.

The Brigadiers wil be at the Royal next week. Two burlesques are introduced. The opening is entitled "An Extra Session," in which a chorus of twenty young and handsome ladies are introduced in new and original musical numbers. The closing burlesque is entitled "A Night in Paris." During the action of both burlesques the following new musical numbers will be introduced: The Chappies, The Widows, The Pareiss Club, They are All Doing the Same, Little Iron Piano, You're a Long Time Dead, Kodak Girls, The Mountaineers, Cling Lung Foo, and others. The ollo consists of Adelina Roattina, Reed's acrobatic bull terriers, Haynes and Wynne, Wills and Barren, the comedy sketch, Nellie Burt and her society belles, Palmer and Harvey, singers and comedians, and John A. West, the musical brownie.

The organization is said to be much improved since its last visit. The bullterriers are an entire novelty, totally different from any dog-circus ever shown.

* * *

CORONATION CHOIR CONCERT.

The celebrated Coronation Choir Party, who are to give their only concert in Montreal, at the Windsor Hall, on Monday evening, is under the direction of Mr. Edward Branscombe.

Mr. Branscombe has long been recognized in the old country as a tenor soloist of remarkable ability, possessing a voice of exquisite quality and quite extraordinary compass. From a solo boy upwards Mr. Branscombe has held some of the most important posts in England, and has been a Lay-Vicar of Westminster Abbey for ten years. The choir to be heard on Monday consists of eight boy sopranos, including Masters Phillips Craver, and Forcyth, three of the best boy sopranos in England; the two male altos, Messrs. Percy and Walter Coward, have also very remarkable voices, and together with the tenors and basses make one of the finest male choirs ever heard in this country. Mdme. Marie Hooton, the well-known English contralto, will be heard in two solos. The following is the programme for Monday evening's concert:

PROGRAMME.

Chorus—"Furl up the Flag" ....
Coronation Choir.
Chorus Glee—"It Was a Lover and His Lass." .....
Coronation Choir.
Song—"The Bird and the Rose,"..
Master Percy Phillips.
Solo—(with vocal accompaniment), "Tears of Anguish" .....
Mr. Charles Ackerman.
Song—"Annabelle Lee" .....
Mr. Edward Branscombe.
Quartet—"I love my love,"..... ....
Master Lionel Craven, Mr. Walter Coward, Mr. Charles Ellison and Mr. Charles Ackerman.
New Song—"Daffodils a-Blowing,"
Madame Marie Hooton.
Chorus—"Song of the Battle Eve,"
Coronation Choir.
Solo—Mr. Albert Archdeacon.
Madrigal—"Come let us join the roundelay,"..... .....
Coronation Choir.
Song—"I'll sing thee songs of Araby,"
Mr. Percy Coward.
New Song—"Land of hope and glory,"
Mr. Albert Archdeacon.
Catch—"Poor Thomas Boy,"..... ....
Mr. Percy Coward, Mr. Walter Coward, and Mr. Chas. Ackerman.
Part Song—"The Swallow,"..... ..
The boys of the Choir.
Old English Ballad—"Barbara Allen,"
Madame Marie Hooton.
Song—"Orpheus with his lute," ..
Master George Forsythe.
Part Song—"Bold Turpin,"..... ..
Coronation Choir.

MISS JESSIE BONSTELLE
Who will Next Week Succeed Miss Mollison as Leading Woman at Proctors.

MR. EDWARD BURKE WILL ENTER GRAND OPERA.

Mr. Edward Burke who, during the last few years, has won more than local recognition as a singer of unusual promise, will leave early next week for three year's study in England and France, with the ultimate intention of winning a place among grand opera singers. His departure will be regretted deeply by the many Montrealers who have heard him often in concert here, and who will look forward to being recompensed for his absence by the opportunity of hearing him later in operatic roles made famous by great singers.

As a boy at Lennoxville, Mr. Burke's voice first began to attract attention. At 17 he was singing bass solos well enough to arouse the envy of singers many years older. After leaving Bishop's College School, he spent three years in the Arts course at McGill, and then entered the Law Faculty, where he was graduated in 1900. A little less than a year ago, on the advice of many competent critics, he began to seriously consider the question of music as a career, and only within the last month did he definitely determine to devote himself exclusively to it. For the last year and a half he has been studying under Prfessor Landry. He has also had the advantage of several month's tuition under Bristol, the well-known New York instructor, and has also been coached by Richard Percy.

A little over three years ago Mr. Burke made his first appearance at the Symphony Orchestra concerts, and has sung with this organization once each succeeding year. He, with three other Montrealers, also sang "The Persian Garden," at a recital in the Art Gallery, and the principal bass role in "Elijah" last year. He has also appeared in Ottawa, under the auspices of the Choral Society.

Plancon, Ben Davies, Shakespere and several other well-known singers have heard him sing, and have urged him to make music his career.

Mr. Burke expects to spend the next six months in London, and then to put in two solid years in Paris.

* * *

FUTURE BILLS

The first presentation of a new play like the launching of a ship, is always an interesting event. Montreal will be the first city in America to witness "Among Those Present," which will be seen in this city at the Academy of Music on Monday, Oct. 15th. The occasion will have a double significance inasmuch as it will also serve to introduce the celebrated American actress, Mrs. Le Moyne, to Montreal theatre-goers.

"The Defender" has started on its course from the Herald Square, New York, and will shortly make Montreal. A few changes, some of them described as improvements, have been made in the cast, and the piece carries the full numerical strength of the New York production. Among its producers are the following well-known and popular artists: Misses Emma Carus, Clara Lavine, Lotta Faust, Katherine Warren, Maym Kelso, Edith Eldredge, Aimee Ashmore, Grace Spencer, Alexander Clark, Will A. Armstrong, Richie Ling, Chas. Wayne, Gilbert Clayton, Geo. Alison and Gordon Tompkins.

The scene showing Harlem Bridge in a winter night's blizzard is an electrical and scenic effect of "New York Day by Day," which comes to the Theatre Royal shortly.

MISS GRACE CAMERON
Who comes to the Academy Next Week in a New Opera "A Normandy Wedding."

The lofty bridge is seen in a cloud of driving snow, with the twinkling lights of the city in the distance, and the sullen river flowing beneath.

"The Pride of Jennico," will be presented in this city at an early date, is a drama founded upon the chief incident in a novel of the same name by Agnes and Egerton Castle. It is a story of love and pride, and in that respect may be said to resemble "The Lady of Lyons."

Walter Clark Bellows, the well-known stage director, has come to New York from Denver, Col., to stage Mrs. LeMoyne's new play "Among Those Present," Robert Ide's "Among Those Present," in which Mrs. LeMoyne will star this season, will commence on Monday, Sept. 22nd. After three weeks rehearsal the opening performance will be given in Montreal on Monday, Oct. 13th.

* * *

RAOUL PUGNO WILL COME TO MONTREAL.

Raoul Pugno is practically certain to be brought to Montreal late this fall. His manager who has some reasons in the critical columns of London for his enthusiasm says: In an age of extremes and fads when often pyrotechnical feats of digital dexterity is the only claim of an artist for distinction, it is the source of double pleasure and delight to meet one, who loves art for art's sake, whose mature musical conceptions, whose poetical mind guides his fingers in the interpretation of the master pieces of classic and modern art. As an artist who has succeeded in moulding the keyboard of the piano to all his thoughts, to all his caprices, as a tone colorist, whose great intellect and rare dramatic power guides the expressions of his impressions, Raoul Pugno stands out in bold relief amongst the greatest artists of modern times. The finish of his style, the superb delicacy, and above all the thoroughly human quality of his art had won the admiration and respect of the greatest continental musical critics of modern times. The finish of his style, the superb delicacy, and above all, the thoroughly human quality of his art had won the admiration and respect of the greatest continental musical critics. His artistic triumphs in Berlin, Vienna, Paris and London, as well as in this country five years ago, were of the most sensational kind. He is not only an artist and virtuso but he is a composer and musical authority. He is honorary professor of the Paris Conservatoire, and has been decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor by the French Government. The courts of Italy, Spain, Holland and Turkey have conferred similar honors upon him.

Pugno will begin his tour of this country on October 17th, when he will be the soloist at the first concert of the Boston Symphony Orchestra in Boston. On Tuesday evening, October 21st, his manager, Mr. Henry Wolfsohn, introduces him in New York with an orchestral concert in Carnegie Hall, assisted by Walter Damrosch and his orchestra. Following, he will be heard in recitals in New York and Boston, after which he plays with the Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, St. Louis Choral Symphony, Chicago Symphony, Buffalo Philharmonic and the New York Philharmonic Orchestra. After which he will begin a recital tour playing twenty recitals in the principal cities.

* * *

STRANGE TALE OF A FAMILY NAME.

Miss Hermoine Hazleton, the young woman who has been playing the stellar role in the Princess Chic at the Princess Theatre, Toronto, on Wednesday gave John P. Slocum the alternative of accepting her resignation or permitting her to change her name. The prima donna has been but a short time on the stage, she having begun her career two years ago under the direction of Augustin Daly, since which time she has been known as "Miss Hazleton." She became an opera singer in opposition to the wishes of her father, P. S. Hudson, a well known business man of Chicago. Mr. Hudson arrived in the city two days before and witnessed his daughter's appearance as a star. He was so pleased with her efforts that he demanded that she adopt her own name. Mr. Slocum declared that Miss Hudson was known as Miss Hazleton throughout the country, that she had signed her contract under that name, and that he had been put to great expense in preparing advertising material for the entire season with the name "Hermoine Hazleton" on it, and also that Miss Hudson would not be known under her own name. Mr. Hudson declared that no contract made by his daughter under her adopted name of "Hazleton" was valid, but in view of the change to his own name he agreed to pay a portion of the cost of the new printing. The father ultimately carried his point, and a new contract has been made under which the young woman will be in future known by her own name, "Christine Hudson."

* * *

BLANCHE WALSH'S PLAYS AND BLANCHE WALSH'S DRESS.

Mr. Stanislaus Stange, author of Blanche Walsh's new play, based on Salammbo, arrived from Paris last week. Work of the scenic effects which will involve twelve elaborate stage settings, has been started. Managers Wagenhals and Kemper have contracted with H. Logan Reid to paint three of the scenes, and the balance are to be divided among the best available artists known to the New York stage.

The most unique feature of the production will be the costumes designed by Mrs. Seidle. The dress which Miss Walsh will wear in the first act has been completed. It is composed of several layers of silk gauzes, the outside of which is black, the next two of different shades of blue, and the last of pale pink. Under this, nothing is worn except fleshings. Each gauze is embroidered with poppies and other floral suggestions of the period, the outer gauze being decorated with variegated gems surrounded by thousands of gold spangles. Ten seamstresses have been at work on the spangles for the past two weeks, night and day, each separate spangle having to be sewn on by hand with silk thread. The general effect of the costume should amount to a sensation, as the whole scheme of transparencies betrays the natural outlines of the figure with more or less definition according to the varied pose of the actress and the position of the lights thrown on her.

* * *

WHY CLEVELAND IS DUBIOUS.

In Cleveland they are wondering why Mrs. Harold gave them and their town the premiere of the most important new play put on in America this season. There is a story of Fanny Janauschek that may account for it, by parallel'sm. But that was at Syracuse.

The wily advance agent went to Syracuse a week or so before the local theatre opened there for the season, and proceeded to fill up the guileless newspaper men with the statement that Janauschek had said that she would open her season in that place or not at all. Her manager wanted Chicago, but offered to compromise on Boston or Philadelphia, but the madame was firm.

Naturally Syracuse was delighted at the honor. Janauschek got pages of advance notices, and when the opening night came the theatre was packed as never before.

After the first act an ambitious reporter "went behind" to interview Madame Janauschek.

"Syracuse feels very proud that you have started here this season," he said. "and my paper would like to tell the people, for you, why you have so honored us."

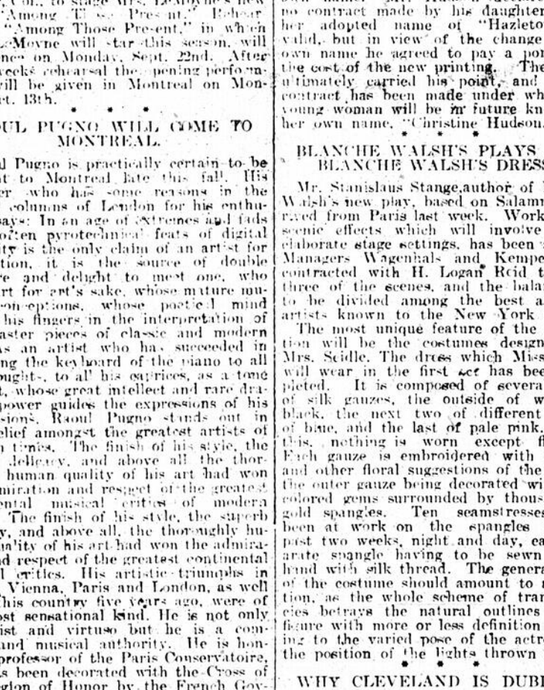
"My God," said the tactless Fanny, "I had to open some place."

* * *

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Mr. E. B. Sothern has selected Miss Margaret Illington to play the leading part with him in "If I Were King." Miss Illington last year played the part of Fleur de Lys in "Notre Dame." When Mr. Sothern begins his season in New York, with "Hamlet," on December 29, Miss Cecilia Loftus will play the part of Ophelia. Miss Jennie Eustace will be the Queen.

Mr. Sothern's ghost will really walk when that actor turns in to play "Hamlet." The experiment will be made of a ghost that seems to melt gradually into nothingness, as true ghosts do. This effect will be achieved by means of mirrors. A lay figure exactly resembling the stage ghost will be constructed and the reflection of it thrown from behind the scenes, upon a mirror concealed in the stage scenery, taking the place of the player ghost, who will make a blind exit. Then thi reflector will be gradually obscured; will in fact, seem to melt into nothingness. The scheme was devised by Charles Bradley, formerly Mr. Sothern's business manager, and now manager of the Bostonians.



MISS LAURA STONE,
As Juliette in "Le Voyage en Suisse" Company.

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For comfort and convenience, stay at
THE LANGHAM HOTEL, PORTLAND PLACE AND REGENT ST.
EVERY MODERN IMPROVEMENT
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"PURITANOS"
—BUT—
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Is the CIGAR value according to the estimate of expert Tobacconists.
TRY IT YOURSELF.
All brands registered in Canada.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that under the Companies' Act, 1902, letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada, bearing date the 5th day of September, 1902, incorporating James Cummings MacGowan, the younger, manufacturer, of the City of Pittsfield, in the State of Massachusetts, one of the United States of America; Jacob Daniel Kuppenheimer, merchant, of the City of New York, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America; Samuel Abrahams, agent; Leon Garneau, advocate; and Henry Weinfield, student-at-law, all of the City and District of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, for the following purposes, viz.: To take over as a going concern the business known as the Oriental Silk Company, now carried on at Pittsfield, in the State of Massachusetts, one of the United States of America, including the stock in trade, machinery, book debts, rights of action, and good will of such business, and to pay for the same to the proprietor or proprietors thereof the sum of $10,000, by issuing to such proprietor or proprietors stock fully paid up at par for such sum as soon as the company has been incorporated and organized, and to continue such business consisting of the manufacturing of and dealing in silk thread, silk fabrics, and all kinds of silk goods, the operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere by the name of The Oriental Silk Company (Limited), with a total capital stock of $20,000, divided into 400 shares of fifty dollars.

Dated at the office of the Secretary of State of Canada, this eleventh day of September, 1902.

R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

JACOBS, PATTERSON & GARNEAU,
Attorneys for Applicants.

Special Notice.
HYPNOTISM.

Professor Louis Fortier, of "The Montreal Hypnotic Institute," who had his office at 2239 St. Catherine Street, has removed to 1586 St. Catherine Street, opposite Dupuis Bros. Ladies and gentlemen are following classes where hynotism, clairvoyance and mind reading are taught. Private representations are given and everybody interested can be admitted on applying at the Institute, 1586 St. Catherine. Bell telephone, East 2358.

SALE OF INVENTIONS.

The following patent information is announced by Messrs. Marion & Marion, patent attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.:—J. Bolton assigned the entire right in patent No. 644,397, embodying improvements in molds for cement troughs, in the State of Kansas, to Messrs. Werb and Shaw, of Auburn, Neb., in consideration of $5,000. The assignment was recorded April 9, 1902. In an assignment recorded April 14, 1902, C. H. Gunn grants to T. M. Cummins and E. H. Benedict, of Salt Lake City, Utah, the exclusive right to make, use and vend his invention of wagon brake, No. 696,170, in the State of Utah, in consideration of $3,000. Lucius C. West assigned to George W. Parker, of San Francisco, Cal., all his right, title and interest in patent No. 549,151, embodying a process of treating gypsum, rock to imitate chalcedony, in consideration of $5,000. The assignment was recorded April 24, 1902.

PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SKIN ERUPTIONS.

How unsightly, sometimes even disgusting, and certainly very mortifying to the sufferer. They are merely an evidence of impure, poisoned blood, and lowered vitality of the alimentary organs, which can be quickly changed by taking Ferrozone after meals. Ferrozone cleanses the blood of all poisons and eruptions, makes it rich in red corpuscles that manifest themselves in a healthy, ruddy complexion. To have a pure, soft skin and good complexion simply use Ferrozone regularly. Price 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50, at Druggists, or N. C. Poison & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Try Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake Pills.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOILET SOAP
BEST FOR THE SKIN and COMPLEXION.
Antiseptic, Emollient, Refreshing.
Sold by Chemists, Stores, &c.
F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

REMARKABLE HOBBIES OF WELL-KNOWN FINANCIER

Mr. Panmure Gordon's Collections of Carriages and Clothes—Had Eleven Hundred Neckties and Five Hundred Pairs of Trousers.

The death of Mr. Panmure Gordon, the well known member of the Stock Exchange, has removed a striking personality.

Mr. Gordon, who was in his sixty-fifth year, had a remarkable career. A Scotsman, he was a descendant of Fox Maule, afterwards Lord Panmure, Minister of War. He was educated at Harrow, Oxford, and Bonn University, and then was for four years an officer in the 10th Hussars, but his roving disposition and undoubted business capacity prompted him to go to China and enter a mercantile firm in Shanghai, where, during the Taeping Rebellion, he commanded the Shanghai Mounted Rangers Volunteers, and was rewarded for his bravery.

When he returned to England and entered the Stock Exchange, he very soon set the foundations of a large fortune, which allowed him to give full scope to several absorbing hobbies. One of these was the breeding of collies. Mr. Gordon was president of the Scottish Kennel Club and a recognized authority on all canine subjects. He had been known to give £250 for a fox terrrier. Another hobby was salmon fishing; another, the breeding of shooting ponies.

HIS GREATEST HOBBY.

But the greatest hobby of all was the collection of carriages, which he stored in a magnificent coach-house at his country house at Loudwater, near Rickmansworth. Mr. Gordon had a veritable passion for vehicular inventions and contrivances. Most wealthy men are satisfied if they can drive in the park in a smart "turn-out," perhaps tool their coach and four in the country, and keep a private hansom and a few more carriages for other uses. Not so Mr. Gordon. His passion for carriages took him all over the world in the search for novelties.

Many thousands of pounds must have been spent by the financier on this remarkable hobby. From his designs he had made in Paris a complete kitchen on wheels, every article in which was made of polished copper, and in which a travelling chef could cook all the courses for an elaborate repast. As the dishes were cooked by gas, they were passed through a sliding window to a beautifully-appointed dining car, also on wheels, and attached to the kitchen like a train. This caravan Mr. Gordon frequently used in Scotland for shooting and fishing tours. It could be drawn either by horses or by a motor-car.

Another of his own designs was a basket carriage made entirely of finest wickerwork and drawn by two horses. Mr Gordon had an alluring array of sporting carriages for carrying guests to cover. Perth carts, American charabancs; a sporting phaeton equipped with arms, chairs,and attended by postillions; a trotting sulky, rubber-tyred and fitted with patent luncheon baskets; an Irish car, drawn by three horses abreast and fitted with folding garden seats; a Shanks-made coach, possessing a cistern; an American four-wheel buggy; a German fly; a curricle, the only one in London, and several show-gigs—these are only a few of the many costly carriages owned and used by Mr. Gordon.

Mr. Gordon collected rickshaws, two of which with velvet cushions were used in his garden. He had several chariots which he brought home from Egypt and elsewhere; Canadian and Russian sleighs, to which a pair of horses were often harnessed in Hertfordshire; a gorgeous sedan chair, a bath chair, a couple of light American racing motor-cars, and a tricycle. The only wheeled thing Mr. Gordon did not keep at Rickmansworth was a bicycle.

SKIFF AND CAR COMBINED.

Perhaps his most curious contrivance was a four-oar skiff, which was used as a car on land, and in which his guests would be driven down to the river and then launched into the stream without leaving their seats. The name of this unique craft was the "White Heather." Mr. Gordon was very proud of it, for it was first launched by the late Emperor of Germany on Loch Galleter, Braemar,when the Crown Prince (as he then was), was a guest of its owner.

Mr. Panmure Gordon was known not only as a great financier in the city, but also in the West End as a great entertainer. At his house in Charles Street he and his handsome wife entertained very splendidly, and as he prided himself upon his Scotch nationality, pipers always played during dinner and again after dinner was over. His silver was magnificent, and the dinner-table and sideboard positively groaned beneath their weight of silver and gold.

At his country house, Loudwater, everything was very well kept up. There are magnificent grounds to the estate, and in the park he had red deer which were brought from Scotland; while in the gardens and greenhouses there was always a wonderful collection of flowers, chiefly gardenias, carnations and tuberoses. There was very good fishing at Loudwater.

He had a mania for clothes, and after the fire at Loudwater, which happened two or three years ago, it was computed that he had lost 1,100 neckties. He had an enormous drawer full of new white flannel trousers, and another full of evening waistcoats. He had at one time 500 pairs of trousers in his possession, and new boots stood in rows in his cupboards. On one occasion it was said that he had thirteen new overcoats which he had never even looked at, and in one corner of a room was a stack of about fifty new sticks and umbrellas.

mitted that they are not equal, either in the quality of their material or the attractiveness of their get-up to the better class of American magazines at the same price. Indeed, I am told that, as a matter of fact, even in England, nobody attempts to run a magazine club without "Scribner's," "The Century," and "Harper's."

The only class of English periodicals which does sell here is the light sixpenny magazines, such as "The Strand," "The London," "The Royal," "Harmsworth's," "English Illustrated," and "Pearson's," which retail in the United Kingdom for 4 1-2d., and through some special arrangement with the publishers, and by importing them in bulk, sell here for ten cents, thus competing with the cheap American magazines. But so far as the question in hand is concerned, the only point in their favor is that the heroes in their yarns are British instead of American; for you will know no more about the greatness of the British Empire after reading them for a year than if you had read "Munsey's," "Ainslee's," or "The Cosmopolitan"; and "McClure's" is head and shoulders above any one of them.

What would probably do the most good here, if we had cheap postage and a fast mail line, which would bring them here before their contents have become altogether ancient history, would be the English weeklies, such as "The Academy and Literature," "The Saturday Review," "The Outlook," and "The British Weekly," which ought to be seen over here more than they are, and might well be substituted for the American publications of a similar class, such as the Chicago "Outlook," "The Independent," and "Public Opinion," to all of which Canadians subscribe so largely.

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In an interview published in The Herold earlier in the week, Rev. Dr. Bryce, of Winnipeg, moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly of Canada, refers to the methods by which his church is adapting itself to the needs of the West, in meeting the social requirements of the people by providing reading and recreation rooms during the week-days. I cannot help feeling that such "adaptation" might not be altogether out of place here in the East, where young men are just as much in need of some place to spend their leisure evenings as anywhere else.

Except in the cities, where the Y.M.C.A.'s supply the lack to a certain extent, the various churches, while they recognize the essentiality of social intercourse and wholesome recreation, do not seem to realize the hold they would get upon the rising generation by undertaking to afford them the means for enjoying these. It is not at all necessary that the accommodation should be elaborate; in fact, most churches are equipped with sufficient room already. A reading room with a few comfortable chairs and a dozen or two of the most popular magazines, and a recreation room with a piano, some games, and a couple of young men in charge to give newcomers the glad hand, would be quite sufficient to attract thousands of young men, who have not yet developed a taste for resorts of doubtful repute, and would be glad of a comfortable room where they could drop in to meet their friends and spend a leisure evening. When a young man joins a secular club and spends most of his spare time there during the week, it is only natural that he should gravitate in its direction on Sunday as well; but if the Church would set out to make itself the centre of gravitation during the week, it is only reasonable to suppose that it would find its powers of attraction greatly increased on Sunday.

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A Great French Journalist.

A Paris correspondent writes: "The death of M. Charles Chincholle is a great loss to the Figaro and to the French press. He was surnamed the Prince of Reporters, and for many years, indeed, he was without a rival. His work on the Figaro, with which he has been connected for thirty years, was that of interviewer and special correspondent, for the word "reporter" has a wider significance in French than in English. M. Chincholle was the father of that branch of French journalism called the "grand reportage." When the Figaro wanted to report some important event, Chincholle accompanied some other member of the staff. It it was a first night at the opera, the paper would send its musical critic and Chincholle; for an exhibition of pictures, its art critic and Chincholle; for autumn manoeuvres, a military expert and Chincholle; for a President's trip to Russia, M. Gaston Calmette (now editor of the Figaro) and Chincholle. However competent the "special" might be, you could depend upon it that there would always be plenty of pickings for Chincholle. Some ten or fifteen years ago the leading French special correspondents, if asked separately who was the greatest of their profession, might have replied, "If I am first, Chincholle is second."

Qualities and defects were curiously mingled in Chincholle. He was very intelligent and credulous, wideawake, and candid, boisterously merry, with a subtone of sadness. With such an active life as his, it can hardly be wondered at that he was occasionally taken in, and his readers along with him. His imagination played him one or two nasty tricks. His most famous blunder was connected with the flight of Gen. Boulanger. Chincholle was then at the zenith of his popularity. He was Gen. Boulanger's Boswell, his admiration for his hero being saved from fulsomeness by its sincerity. One evening the news spread over Paris like wildfire that Gen. Boulanger had fled to Brussels. Reporters, unable to find the General, called on Chincholle. He shrugged his shoulders. If Gen. Boulanger had fled he (Chincholle) would know of it. The proof it was not true was that he had lunched that very morning with his hero. And in three columns of the Figaro M. Chincholle gave a report of the conversation held at this lunch. Unfortunately, at the very hour this interview appeared, the news came that Gen. Boulanger had left Paris thirty-six hours before. It was a heavy blow to Chincholle, and his connection with the Figaro ceased for a few weeks. He had felt positive his hero would not have decamped, particularly without telling him, his bosom friend, and in writing up a conversation he felt sure he was recording exactly what the general would have wished him to say. "How could I have believed," he said years later, "that the general would have left me in the lurch like that?"

THE TATLER.

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DRESS GOODS DEPT.

New Fall Dress Goods are Ready for Your Inspection.

We invite your attention to-day to our Fall Importation of High Class Dress Goods. It would be difficult to give here a complete description. There are handsome, soft, clinging fabrics, in great variety for evening wear and house gowns, the richest of materials for tailor-made gowns and separate skirts. The newest and most novel styles for waists, etc.

Just a brief mention of some of the new fabrics:—

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The variety we have of these goods is immense and presents the most complete assortment ever offered in that line of goods.

To begin with, Melton Cloths, all colors, at 25c, 30c, up to 65c yard.

Amazone Cloth and Fancy Tweed, in all colors, all styles and all prices.

JUST ARRIVED.

Our importation of Austrian Artificial Flowers for House Decoration, Fancy Baskets, Jardinieres, Plants—most interesting exhibition—ground floor.

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The Tatler

The Passing of the Sword.

Although now that its usefulness is gone, one cannot find fault with the order of Lord Dundonald announcing its discardment, it is not without a sharp pang of regret that one thinks of the passing of the sword from the scene of active warfare.

The sword has been more than the bauble of romance. It was the ideal arm of the gentleman and the soldier, calling forth all the sterling qualities of the latter, and giving scope to all the graces of the former. Of all the instruments of combat it afforded the supreme test of courage and of skill. The effectiveness of the knight's lance depended as much on the weight of horse and man as upon the trueness of eye and hand, and a coward behind a rock may be just as good a rifle shot as if he were a brave man. But in the swordsman skill takes the place of weight, and it requires a brave man to face cold steel. Every quality of the man of action is brought into play—alertness and dexterity, quickness and steadiness, coolness and dash, and brain counts more than brawn in every stroke.

For thirty centuries, at least, the sword has been the emblem of civilized warfare among all nations. One cannot picture a general from Joshua to Roberts without it girded on his thigh.

It is woven in the ceremony of both church and state. With the flat of its blade sovereigns dubbed their knights, and upon the cross of its hilt crusaders made their vows.

Every page of history recalls it with some different name and form. The weird excalibur of Arthur rises from the waters of the lake; the curved scimitar of the Saracen keen enough to cut a feather cushion in mid-air is crossed with the heavy two-handed brand of the Crusader, which could cleave an iron bar; the claymore of the clansman hangs with the rapier of the cavalier; and the cutlass of the sailor with the sabre of the guardsman.

And now this long succession of kingly weapons comes to an end, and one begins to wonder if wars, too, will cease upon the earth.

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British vs. American Periodicals.

Dear Tatler.—In discussing Sir Edmund Barton's views on Imperialism last week, you refer to the desirability of facilitating the circulation of British periodicals in Canada. What is the reason that we see so few Old Country publications here? Is it really because the postal rate is so high or is it simply that the British periodicals do not suit the taste of Canadian readers? It seems to me most deplorable that we should go on viewing everything through American spectacles.

Yours sincerely,

LOYALIST.

When everything is considered, the task of inducing the Canadian public to draw their supplies of reading matter from the United Kingdom instead of from the United States is a very difficult one. To begin with, the present rate of postage is practically prohibitive. Comparing grade with grade, the price of the British periodicals is almost invariably higher than that of the American, and when they are loaded up with postage amounting to from one to two-thirds of the net cost it makes the odds pretty heavy. But even if this latter handicap were removed, there seems little probability of our Imperial sentiment being sufficiently strong to successfully counteract the undoubtedly superior attractiveness of the American article.

It may be that our intellectual appetite has become vitiated, but if we go over British periodicals class by class there seems to be very little that we really seem to care for.

There are, first of all, the quarterlies and reviews, ranging in price from one shilling to half a crown, such as the "Fortnightly Review," "Edinburgh Review," "Quarterly Review," "Monthly Review," "Westminster Review," "National Review," and "Nineteenth Century and After." These lie on the club tables in England, and are bought by a few well-to-do people. But they are really only suited for persons of considerable leisure and intellect, and are too heavy for the ordinary individual.

Then there are the good shilling magazines, which cost thirty-five cents here, and include the "Pall Mall Magazine," "Cornhill," "MacMillan's," "Longman's," and "Temple Bar." These contain good fiction and popular articles, and would be the most useful class for the cultivation of national sentiment. But with the exception of the "Pall Mall," these are not illustrated, and when the truth is told it must be admitted that they are not equal, either in the quality of their material or the attractiveness of their get-up to the better class of American magazines at the same price. Indeed, I am told that, as a matter of fact, even in England, nobody attempts to run a magazine club without "Scribner's," "The Century," and "Harper's."

PEARY'S WORK OF VAST VALUE, THOUGH HE DID NOT FIND THE POLE

(Special to The Montreal Herald.)

New York, September 19.—Two more American efforts to put on foot on the northern extremity of the axis on which the earth turns have failed. Why that of Baldwin failed is clear already; why Peary, who touched the highest land latitude ever attained (83.27), why he, the veteran, also comes back, ending forever his quest without success, is partly outlined by him in his Sydney report to the Club. Tremendous interest, more human it would seem than scientific, attends these disappointments to great hopes. "Baldwin knows that he need not come back to me without having reached the Pole," says Mr. Ziegler, who enabled him to try for it; and the Peary Club, after having been faithful for ten years, sending four ships north for this final, carefully-planned endeavor, will now give it up and disband. Both explorers had trouble with their comrades. The capacity to lead as well as the hardihood to suffer on those high and lonely and fascinating missions is what is chiefly needed.

Peary had been the farthest north of any American. In the past four years he has added a *gee diteal* to geographical knowledge—surveying the northern limit of the Greenland archipelago so that it may be mapped, and completing the task of determining the shape and extent of Greenland, in progress since the Norseman discovered it nearly 1,000 years ago. His part in the whole includes the survey of a part of the unknown coast of Melville Bay on the west coast, the determination of the extreme northwest coast, and of the entire north and northeast coasts as far south as Independence Bay, and the rectification of earlier surveys, making important changes in mapping the lon, narrow channel leading through Smith Sound to the part of the Arctic Ocean washing the northern shores of Greenland. In addition to his coast work, he has travelled 2,400 miles on the inland ice-cap, defining its northern termination, and has twice crossed Grinnell Land, extending further south the mapping of its western shores. He will henceforth be known as the pioneer in extreme northern lands, the one who went beoynd Ultima Thule, as the ancients called the northernmost inhabitable portions of the earth.

The Duke of the Abruzzi holds the record for approaching nearest the Pole. He reached latitude 86 degrees 33 minutes north. This was an item in the assorted news of the world which was sent to Peary by the Windward on its voyage to bring him home. Peary's point in latitude 84 degrees 17 minutes, is still this side of Nansen's "furthest north," which was 86 degrees 14 minutes. It had been expected that if Peary reached the 84th or 85th parallel, that he would surely accomplish another five degrees in safety.

NOT SUCH A HARD JOB.

New York, Sept. 19.—Dr. Frederick A. Cook, of Brooklyn, who was with Lieut. Peary, on one if his Arctic trips, and with the Belgica expedition to the South Pole as chief surgeon, expressed the opinion that Peary's latest endeavor was by no means a failure, and that the explorer has added "materially to annals of science which will be found invaluable, in fact, more valuable than the actual discovery of the pole itself."

"All this talk about the terrible dangers to be met before reaching the pole is sheer rot," continued Dr. Cook.

"A man, all things taken into account, is just as safe on the Arctic ice fields as he is in New York. There are no fever germs there, no contagious diseases, no miasmatic swamps, no sewer gas, no decaying vegetables, no rotting rags. Everything is on ice."

LABELLE'S VERSION OF THE HORRIBLE YUKON MURDERS

(Special to The Montreal Herald.)

Ottawa, Sept. 20.—The investigation in the case of Fournier and Labelle, accused of the Yukon murders, is, it is reported here, progressing slowly." Each accuses the other of the actual crime. Labelle is a member of a very good Quebec family. The case has been carefuly worked up by the Mounted Police. In his confession Labelle is reported to have said that Fournier was a tough man who not only murdered the three mentioned, but also a Swede near Seattle, whom he robbed of $200.

"I was not near Fournier," Labelle is reported to have said, "at the time of the killing of Bouthillette, Beaudin and Constantin. Beyond hearing the shots fired and Fournier telling me that he killed our three companions, I was not in the affair at all. The morning after we camped on the island, Fournier took me to one side and asked me to take my gun and get some meat for dinner. I was not gone long when I heard four shots in quick succession. I returned to camp an hour after, badly frightened, and covered Fournier with my rifle. He approached me nervously and said that he could pay me back my money. This was an admission of the crime, because he was penniless when we started. I took the $35 from him that he borrowed from me, and that is the only part of my actions that I really regret so much."

Labelle says that he continued the trip with Fournier, but left him as soon as he could for the United States. Fournier is now reported to have charged Labelle with doing the shooting in each case.

The story of the crime is one of the most cold-blooded ever published. Fournier and Labelle, under assumed names, are charged with taking the three Canadians mentioned from White Horse in a boat and with murdering them on the way and putting them into the river with stones tied to their bodies. The body of Constantin has not yet been found. The Department of Mounted Police says that Labelle reached Dawson on Sunday and the trial will not take place for a few days. Labelle left Canada under an assumed name.

LORD BERESFORD AIDS HIS OLD GUNNER, JOHN BILLINGS

Admiral Met the Man Who Was With Him at Alexandria.

(Special to The Montreal Herald.)

New York, September 19.—He was a little bit of a fellow, well-knit in every limb. The other man was big, powerful, just beyond the prime of life. Fortune had plainly favored him. One was hastening out of the Waldorf-Astoria yesterday afternoon; the other was standing there on the sidewalk, looking wistfully through the plate-glass windows where he could see the well-dressed people within. Suddenly the little fellow spied the other.

His hand flipped to his hat in the regulation naval salute. The big man returned it involuntarily and stopped in his hurried course.

"Beg pardon, Your Lordship," said the little man to the big one. "Don't suppose you remember me—Billings, John, chief gunnner, H.M.S. Condor, at Alexandria, twenty years ago."

"Why, bless my heart, of course I do," answered the other; "you were on my ship."

The big man was Rear-Admiral Lord Charles de la Poer Beresford, of His Majesty's Navy, now here to study our warships and the men who fight them. The officer grasped the seaman's hand in a hearty shake.

"What has brought you to America, man?" demanded the Admiral. "Why aren't you still in the service? You're not an old man yet. Did you get your honorable discharge?"

"Sure and I did," replied Billings,proudly, thrusting his hand in his inside pocket and bringing out a big blue envelope. There were the papers, certifying that John Billings, chief gunner, had been duly discharged with a character from the service of Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

"Well, Billings," said His Lordship, glancing hastily over the papers, "you've got no reason to be ashamed of this. I'm glad to see that it's a clean bill of health. What are you doing now?"

"Out of work, sir," said the ex-gunner, ruefully. "I came to the States seven months ago and got a job as a puddler at the Carnegie works in Pittsburg, and some of us got laid off in the summer and I was one of them. So I came here to see if there was anything to do. But it's no use, sir, for the likes o' me. It's mighty hard."

"I'm very sorry to hear it, Billings," said the Admiral, kindly, stretching his hand down into his pocket and bringing forth a big roll of bills.

He peeled off several and handed them to the man. From another pocket he produced a card which went with the bills.

"That address will always find me,' he said, "while I am in New York. Brace up now, man, and don't get discouraged."

There was a hansom at the curb and Lord Beresford jumped into it. Billings clicked his heels together, brought his right hand smartly up to his hat in regulation salute, and stood at "attention" till the cab drove off.

"He's the real thing, he is," said the little man.

Lord Beresford is stopping with friends at No. 247 Fifth Avenue.

WESTERN LOAN CO. CASE

In Practice Court yesterday some interesting allegations were made in connection with the suit of the Western Loan & Trust Co. W. H. Comstock et al, to recover $250,000 for alleged mismanagement of the company's affairs. The defendants are W. H. Comstock, R. Prefontaine, J. N. Greenshields, Wm. Strachan, R. W. Knight, of Woodstock, and the estate of the late Senator Ogilvie, director of the company. Messrs. Sharp, Perron & Greenshields, counsel for the defence, this morning made a motion for particulars. Messrs. Casgrain & Martin appeared for the prosecution, and Mr. Martin in reply to the motion, claimed that the declaration in the case sufficiently set forth the acts of negligence charged, which were that they had left the management, control and custody of the monies and securities of the company solely to the late W. B. Lay Stevens, and that they permitted the property of the company to be embezzled through their negligence and inattention to duties. It was also set forth that they made large loans to insolvent and worthless persons without proper security and without any bona fide exercise of discretion and judgment, and that they issued false, deceptive and misleading balance sheets and reports to the shareholders from year to year.

September is the finest month of the year to visit Lake St. John. Protected by the mountain ranges from the cold winds of the St. Lawrence, the climate of the Lake St. John Valley in the autumn is very delightful. The lake and mountain scenery of the Canadian Adirondacks, through which the Quebec & Lake St. John Railway passes, is beautiful. Unsurpassed accommodation at Roberval Hotel. Illustrated Guide Book free on application to Alex. Hardy, Quebec.

They Are Carefully Prepared.—Pills which dissipate themselves in the stomach cannot be expected to have much effect upon the intestines, and to overcome costiveness the medicine administered must influence the action of these canals. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so made, under the supervision of experts, that the substance in them intended to operate on the intestines are retarded in action until they pass through the stomach to the bowels.—adv.

TUNISIAN HAS HEAVY PASSENGER LIST

The R.M.S. Tunisian, of the Allan Line, passed Capo Magdalen, inwards from Liverpool, at 2.40 p.m. yesterday, and is due in port to-morrow morning. She has a heavy passenger list, among those on board being Sir Charles Tupper, G.C.M.G., Lady Tupper, Miss Tupper, Sir Frederick and Mrs. Borden, Hon. A. G. Blair, Mr. Hugh A. and Mrs. Allan, and Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Burland. The list of saloon passengers is as follows:

Mr. Hugh A. Allan	Mrs. Allan
Miss M. R. Allan and two maids	Dr. A. B. Atherton
Mr. J. Bain	Mr. C. O. Atkinson
Mrs. P. Bennett	Mr. E. D. Bell
Miss Blacklock	Miss Bennett
Mr. Blake	Hon. A. G. Blair
Sir Frederick Borden	Mr. W. Bond
Lieut.-Col. Burland	Mrs. Borden
Mr. W. Bullard	Mrs. Burland
Master D. Bullard	Mrs. Bullard and infant
Mr. H. C. Burnett	Mr. Jas. Butterworth
Miss M. L. Butterworth	Mrs. L. A. Byrne
Mr. A. T. Carter	Mr. Wm. Clark
Mrs. Clark	Mr. C. Coates
Mrs. Colquhoun	Mr. Cooke
Mr. W. Couper	Mrs. Couper and child
Mr. H. B. Cronyn	Mr. H. E. Davis
Mr. E. Davis	Miss Muriel R. Davis
Mr. A. D. DeCelles	Mrs. DeCelles
Mr. R. DeCelles	Mrs. C. W. Diggle
Miss Duncan	Hon. D. M. Eberts
Miss Edge	Mr. Ferguson
Mrs. Ferguson	Miss Fielding
Miss Fielding	Mr. H. Fischer
Mrs. Fischer	Mrs. F. M. Fraser and maid
Miss H. M. Freeman	Miss Frances Gibson
Miss Fry	Miss Jean Gibson
Miss Lila Gibson	Mr. J. H. Giddings
Miss Evelyn Gibson	Mr. R. Graham
Mrs. Emily Gillette	Miss A. Graham and nurse
Mrs. Graham	Miss Grant
Sir J. Grant	Miss Haines
Lady Grant	Miss Hallington
Mr. Edwin Gray	Mrs. George Hannah
Mr. A. J. Hallington	Mrs. Hannah
Mr. A. R. Hamilton	Mrs. J. Hedley
Master Hannah	Mr. Hepburn
Miss Hannah	Mrs. Holden
Miss M. Hedley	Mr. T. M. Horsburgh
Mr. A. Howat	Mrs. Kenrick
Miss Holden	Mr. S. Kindt
Miss Horsey	Rev. M. K. Kinsella
Rev. W. Kilpack	Mr. S. E. Laug
Mrs. Kindt	Mr. Eric B. Lees
Prof. W. R. Lane	Mr. Robert Lindsay
Mrs. Lang	Mrs. H. F. Love
Miss Lindsay	Mr. R. Macaulay
Mr. Little	Mrs. A. E. Malkin
Miss Lunn	Mr. R. S. Marsden
Mrs. Macaulay	Miss McCarthy
Miss Malkin	Mr. McLean
Mr. H. McCarthy	Miss Moore
Mr. James McGregor	Mrs. P. G. Owen
Mrs. D. McNicoll	Mrs. Page
Mrs. Moore	Hon. W. Patterson
Mr. Charles Nutting	Miss Patterson
Dr. Calvin D. Page	Mrs. Pitman
Miss E. C. Patton	Mr. Senator Proctor
Mrs. Patterson	Miss Proctor
Mr. J. Pitman	Mr. Ed. Robertson
Mrs. C. G. Rammmer	Miss F. G. Robinson
Mrs. Proctor	Mrs. G. H. Robinson
Mr. H. Robertson	Miss M. B. Robinson
Mr. H. G. Robinson	Miss Lola Ronan
Mr. Kenyon Robinson	Mrs. Ross
Miss F. M. Robinson	Mr. J. A. Savignac
Mr. Charles Robinson	Mr. R. Seeberg
Mr. Ross	Mr. C. T. Shaw
Mr. Edward Rowlands	Miss B. Shaw
Mrs. J. R. Savignac	Master D. Shaw
Miss E. Secton	Mrs. Sise
Mrs. Shaw	Mrs. Smith
Master H. Shaw	Miss M. Smith
Mr. C. F. Sise	Master C. Smith
Mr. G. F. Smith	Miss L. E. Sparling
Miss R. Smith	Mrs. H. Stewart
Miss May Smith	Mrs. John Strang
Master F. Smith and nurse	Mrs. Thomas,
Mr. R. B. Stoker	Miss Thorne
Miss Dorcas Strang	Miss M. Todd
Hon. F. W. Thompson	Lady Tupper
Mr. J. F. B. Tinling	Miss Tupper
Sir Chas. Tupper, Bart. G.C.M.G., B.C.	Mr. C. B. Ullathorn
Mr. H. A. Turrill	Mr. G. W. Wells
Mr. George Walker	Mr. Arthur J. West
Mrs. Wells	Mr. John Whyte
Mr. W. S. Whitehead	Mr. N. R. Wilson
Miss Wilkinson	Miss Wilson
Mrs. James Wilson	Mr. J. Yates
Rev. A. J. Wyman	Mr. W. Yuile
Mrs. Yates	
ADD STORY	
Mrs. Yuile and son	

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.—adv.

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Among the many traits of our Canadian people which tend to show that we have not yet reached, as a people, one of the distinguishing marks of a national being is our natural appreciation in many things of what is essentially Canadian. This is nowhere more noticeable than in our estimate of the value of the various medicinal and aerated waters which are now almost universally used by all classes. It holds that an article to be so. And yet we have in Canada some of the most valuable medicinal and most palatable of table waters. It is, therefore, with great pleasure that we note that among others, RADNOR water has gained the popularity which its qualities as an ideal table water has entitled it. For many years, imported waters were almost universally used, while to-day they have been in a large measure superseded by its products, as our own modern springs. This fact alone bears unanswerable testimony to the excellence of the water we have grown attached to, and weighs far more in a practical way than its estimation based upon its chemical composition could ever impress. No doubt much of the popularity which RADNOR has acquired has been due to the fact that it is a favorite among physicians, and the fairly so-called, probably correctly conclude that what the doctor drinks is what he considers the best obtainable.—Montreal Medical Journal, May, 1902.

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Child of Earth with Golden Hair.	Tell Me, Mary, How to Woo.
Comin' Thro' the Rye.	There Be None of Beauty's Daughters.
Death of Nelson.	The Thorn.
Hark! Hark! The Lark.	'Tis But a Little Faded Flower.
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Hunt Is Up.	While the Lads of the Village.
I Have Plucked the Fairest.	Why Are You Wandering Here I Pray?
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Of the Common Stock 1,717 Shares ($171,700) have been subscribed for at par by the Directors and Shareholders and 60 per cent. paid up; the balance remains in the Treasury.

$125,000 7 per cent. Cumulative Preference Stock is now offered by the Lake Huron and Manitoba Milling Co., Limited, for Public Subscription at par, payable as follows:

10 per cent. upon application.
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Dividends on the Preferred Shares will be payable on 1st March, 1903, and semi-annually thereafter.

APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

Applications for shares will be received by the NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY, LIMITED, AT ITS MONTREAL AND TORONTO OFFICES, where forms may be obtained.

The Subscription List will be closed on Thursday, the 25th September.

The Directors reserve the right to decline any subscriptions and to allot to any applicant for shares a less number than applied for. In cases where allotment is not made, the deposit will be returned.

THE FLOUR MILLING INDUSTRY.

This is one of the most important of Canadian industries and the one in which the Dominion of Canada is establishing for herself a high reputation, not alone in Great Britain and the Continent of Europe, but in the Colonies and particularly Africa and Australia, where a large and profitable export trade is being rapidly developed.

The source of supply of wheat, and high class wheat, in Canada, is practically unlimited and the quality is unsurpassed the world over.

It is estimated that the exportable surplus of Manitoba and the Northwest will this year amount to about 50,000,000 bushels, while less than 20,000,000 are annually ground in Canada, the balance being exported. This indicates the favorable opportunity which exists to develop the Flour Milling Industry and increase the profits, that should be retained in Canada.

COMPANY'S CHARTER.

The Lake Huron and Manitoba Milling Company, Limited, was organized for the purpose of carrying on business as millers, grain dealers, salt manufacturers, warehousemen and forwarders, shippers, vessel and elevator owners.

COMPANY'S PROPERTY.

The property of the Company is situated in the Town of Goderich, which is regarded as the best location in Canada for a general business in flour, grain and shipping. Goderich is the Western terminus of the Buffalo and Lake Huron branch of the Grand Trunk Railway and is on the direct line of export by both rail and water between the great wheat fields of Manitoba and Northwestern Canada and the great shipping ports of the Atlantic seaboard. The Company's property is directly on a double track of the Grand Trunk Railway, fronting on the Harbor, so that shipments can be made either by rail or water direct without cartage.

THE MILL.—This building has dimensions 65 x 50 feet, six stories high, and is most solidly constructed of stone and has an elevation of over eighty feet.

THE ELEVATOR.—This building has dimensions 110 x 50 feet, is of unusually strong crib construction, built on solid stone foundation and has an elevation of seventy-five feet from the mill floor and ninety feet on the Harbor front and contains fifty bins, having a total capacity of 225,000 bushels.

STOREHOUSE.—This is a large stone and frame building standing between the Mill and the elevator, comprising six stories, having an elevation of seventy-five feet and is used for packing rooms, bag and barrel storage.

THE OFFICES, ENGINE ROOMS and BOILER HOUSE are substantially constructed of brick, and with the other buildings complete a length of 320 feet from the dock to the street.

SALT PROPERTY.—Adjoining the Mill property is a salt factory where a new vacuum process will be established with a capacity of 200 barrels per day. The salt is manufactured by the exhaust steam from the engine. It is expected that the net profits from this source will not only cover the actual cost of fuel for the entire plant but leave a substantial surplus.

EQUIPMENT.

The whole equipment of this property is of the most modern type; the machinery of the best American make and up-to-date in every respect. It is, in fact, the most modern milling plant in Canada.

The boilers and steam plant are of the best modern type and are provided with the best known fuel saving devices; the buildings are lighted throughout by electricity generated by an independent electric plant, installed in the engine room; a complete and efficient fire protection has been installed so as to reduce the cost of insurance to a minimum.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES.

The Corporation of the Town of Goderich has granted exemption from taxation for ten years.

The geographical situation is advantageous, giving quick access to all markets, both by rail and water, and only sixty hours by steamer from Fort William, the great wheat depot for Canadian supply.

PURPOSES OF PREFERRED STOCK ISSUE.

The issue of $125,000.00 of Preferred Stock is for the following purposes:

1. To erect a warehouse with a capacity of 40,000 barrels.
2. To instal a vacuum salt plant capable of making 200 barrels per day through utilization of the exhaust steam.
3. To pay off the balance of the purchase price of the property and provide a working capital of $75,000.00.

SECURITY FOR THE PREFERRED SHAREHOLDERS.

Unlike most industrial enterprises, this Company has no existing or contemplated bond issue, so that the Preferred Shareholders have an unusually strong position.

The Preferred Shares are secured by—
The Property Account..... .....$150,000.00
The Liability of 40 per cent on the Common Stock .. 68,880.00
The Working Capital 78,000.00
$296,880.00

Under the By-Laws of the Company the Preferred Shareholders occupy the same position as Common Shareholders as to control of the Company and voting.

Possessing the advantages of geographical situation giving choice of water and rail transportation, equipped with most modern plant and machinery, having a management long experienced in the business and manufacturing departments (Mr. McGaw was associated for years with the two leading Milling Companies of Canada) dealing in a staple commodity the "Staff of Life" and with its products well and favorably known to the trade throughout Canada, there is every prospect of the Company enjoying a prosperous future and greatly extending its business.

Montreal, 15th September, 1902.

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Literature

TO SORROW.

O dark-eyed goddess of the marble brow,
Whose look is silence and whose touch night,
Who walkest lonely through the world, O thou,
Who sittest lonely with Life's blown-out light;
Who in the hollow hours of night's moon
Cries like some lost child;
Whose anguish-fevered eyeballs seek the moon
To cool their pulses wild.
Thou who dost bend to kiss Joy's sister cheek,
Turning its rose to alabaster; yea,
Thou who art terrible and mad and meek,
Why in my heart art thou enshrined to-day?
O Sorrow say, O say!
—Madison Cawein.

NIGHT AND THE MOON ON THE COROMANDEL COAST.

In pomp of clouds she walks the dark cone cave;
Her train is beaded by the evening star;
The tide leaps to her on the rising wave,
Responsive to her spiriting afar.

The tented camp is stretched along the plain,
Wrapt in oblivion; still'd is every sound—
The jungle near hath its own dense domain,
Trackless within and interlaced around.

Surf-laden billows, gathering all their might
On ghostly sands, hoarsely their anthem pour—
The glamor of this wond'rous Eastern night
Will never pass—will haunt me evermore.
—Alfred de Kantzow.

LITERARY JOTTINGS

SOME CHARACTERISTICS OF MODERN VERSE.

The appearance of one or two "anthologies" of light or humorous verse suggest the reflection that the period of its production is passing—that the first fine careless rapture is over—that the art has lost its early freshness.

It is an undoubted fact that the nineteenth century witnessed an enduring boom in comparatively frivolous versification. It may not be possible to quite agree with the suggestion made by one anthrologist that no really light verse had existed before the century, but the period named was undoubtedly the golden age. The later Georgian and Victorian muse has been in her way unique; and if it is maintained that her special characteristics give her a particular claim to "lightness" (in a wholly good sense, with no hint of reprehensible "levitas," but as pastry is light) few will probably challenge her claim. And these characteristics, what are they? They are manifold, and hard to enumerate. As with most matters relating to poetry, the definition of light verse is difficult.

It includes vers de societe like Praed's or Locker's; humorous philosophizings or men and manners in a mild Horatian style like Calverley's; academic eccentricities, literary crazes, and what not; political skits like the poetry of the Anti-Jacobin; occasional rhymes on current events like Mr. Traill's. It avoids the deeper emotions, or does not take them seriously. It does not hate, nor does it love. The muse in an amorous vein is the muse of flirtation, not of great passion. Everything (it may be said) which scans and is not serious poetry is light verse; the completeness of which definition may be at once tested by the ease with which all good critics will define serious poetry.

There are rules to be observed in these matters. He (it is a sign of man's mental degradation that no woman has so far condescended below the level of serious poetry) who aspires to be told that he is sometimes nearly as good as Calverley at his worst—which is the highest praise a reviewer can award—must look at life humorously—that is obvious; but he must suggest something more. Just as the happy Warrior

Hath yet a soul whose master bias leans
To hometelt pleasures and to gentler scenes,

or—to take a more appropriate simile—just as the joker of jokes should be provided by nature with a solemn speech and a lugubrious aspect, so the humorist in verse, if he is to reach the highest heights, should be a serious-minded man at bottom, "and veil beneath a treacherous smile The anguish of his heart," to quote from a poem once popular. Mere high spirits—anyone under twenty-five may have them: and few have done much in the sphere of playful versification at that immature age. It is when you are equally incapable of setting a booby trap for your friends and of deeming the world a hollow sham and yourself a blighted wretch that you may begin to compete with Calverley (at his worst). A melancholic temperament is useful—

To say I hate your gloomy men
Might be esteem'd a strong assertion;
I've blue devils now and then
I make them dance for my diversion.

So Locker sang long ago in the "London Lyrics"; this is the true basis of humor, and prevents it from degenerating into the flippancy which does not preserve the just mean in dwelling on the laughable element in deeper emotion, and thereby alienates the sympathies of many respectable persons. Mere cleverness in stringing rhymes, or neatness in coining phrases, is not everything (though it is essential; clumsiness of expression or lameness of scansion or rhyme might be forgiven in Wordsworth, but would be intolerable in Praed)—

The trick of society verses
(Sole secret to jingle and scan)
Is useful, when fortune he curses,
To man—

Very likely; but this is not really the sole secret, nor will it touch the highest range of art. And it is the duty of the light versifier to succeed, and to succeed at once; otherwise he has no reason for existence. If he is pronounced mediocre by his contemporaries, he had better turn to some other trade. He cannot, like the real poet, claim to be an unappreciated genius waiting for posterity to disinter his fame; he must have his reward paid down in cash on the spot—not in bills at a hundred years; once he falls flat, there he lies, dead as a doornail. On the whole, the serious poet runs fewer risks than his more frivolous brother. He has the consolation above suggested. He knows that imperfections of detail may be condoned in consideration of beauty of conception, or rectitude of purpose, or half a dozen other high attributes which he is conscious of possessing. Moreover, he has a larger license and latitude of treatment. Serious singers may be occasionally light, and no one counts it a fault—nay, it is rather a grace in them; but the usually humorous bard who assumes a serious role—pace the great reputation of Mr. Kipling's admonitions—takes his life and fame in his hand.

Within the last forty years it has been not unusual for rhymers to take for their theme the life of universities. Whether newer institutions such as the Midland University will prove nurseries of the muse may be doubted; but Oxford and Cambridge have been the cradle and the theme of singers various in their degree of skill; Dublin has not remained unsung, nor has St. Andrews lacked a sacred bard. This may be attributed to several reasons. Partly it is due to the fact that when budding poets are of an age to write verses they have lisped in numbers—in large numbers—in such academic periodicals as the Cambridge Review (for even that respectable organ unbends at times), the Oxford Magazine, or the Granta. Moreover, the moral and mental atmosphere of universities is naturally stimulating; and, even if one is no longer actually resident on the banks of the Isis or Cam, the spectacle of youth at its diversions, and age consoling itself for a vanished youth by maltreating the university statutes, is still full of attraction for the contemplative mind. Besides this, whatever may be said concerning the truth of those pleasing creations, the typical undergraduate and the conventional Don, these are still picturesque figures, such as lend themselves only too readily to literary treatment. It must be owned with regret by Oxonians that in this particular form of inter-varsity competition Cambridge at present holds a pretty strong lead. Oxford has had its rhymers. Mr. Lang has touched and adorned the Eights—

When Freshmen are heedless of "Greats,"
And when note books are cover'd with rhyme,

Ah, these are the hours that one rates—
Sweet hours and the fleetest of time!

And Mr. Quiller Couch has sung of commemoration, when,

There are dances, flirtations at Nuneham,
Flower shows, the procession of Eights;
There's a list stretching usque ad Lunam
Of concerts and lunches and fetes.

But on the whole while Oxford rules the nations with empire, spares the submissive and subdues the proud—in short, sends more men than does Cambridge into the civil service—she has no quartette so far that can compete with the Calverley - Stephen - Seaman - Lehmann combination. The first-named, indeed, began his career at Balliol; and to his Balliol days (when he was still Blayrs, not Calverley) belongs the celebrated mural inscription addressed to him who later sang the praise of tobacco:

O freshman, running fast to seed,
O scholar, "redolent of the weed,"
This maxim in your meerschaum put—
The sharpest Blayds will soonest cut;

to which 'Blayds" replied:

Your wit, Sir, 's creditable, but
The case you understand ill;
The Dons would like their Blayds to cut—
But cannot get a handle.

But "having" (as Herodotus would say) "left this memorial of himself," the poet migrated to Cambridge.

WAS BECOMING QUITE NERVOUS

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DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Nervous diseases are slow in coming on and equally slow to disappear. They can only be cured by building up the system and enriching the blood. The case of Mrs. Hilirich, which is related below, is a good illustration of how Dr. Chase's Nerve Food acts on the body. Its cures are thorough and lasting because they are natural.

Mrs. R. Hilirich, 343 Grand Trunk Street, Montreal, Que., and whose husband is employed by the Consolidated Repair Company, states:

"About a year ago I noticed that I was becoming quite nervous. I would often have disagreeable shooting pains in the back of my head, which brought on severe attacks of headache, and had for a considerable time suffered almost continuously with pains in the small of my back. Believing my system to be run down, I began to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and can see how it has gradually strengthened and invigorated my system until my troubles have entirely disappeared, and to-day I feel strong and well again."

Mr. Joseph Parsons, retired, and living at 26 Mullins Street, Montreal, Que., states:

"For a long time I seemed to be in a low state of health and was troubled with nervousness, sleeplessness and nervous headaches. Some weeks ago I began a treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and must say that I found it a most satisfactory medicine. I never tried anything that did me so much good. It strengthened and built up my nervous system, relieved me of the symptoms accompanying nervous exhaustion, and enabled me to rest and sleep very much better."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

BOOK REVIEWS

CASTLE CRANEYCROW.

Put a patch of New York into Brussels, plant an English baronial pile in the old Duchy of Luxemburg, and bring together a collection of persons of divers nationality, but chiefly American, and make them play at lovemaking, duelling, amateur detective work; kidnap a heroine on her way to the marriage altar, and introduce a plentiful variety of hairbreadth escapes, possible and impossible, and you have the ingredients of the popular modern novel according to the prescription of George Baer McCutcheon, author of "Graustark."

Accepting this as the standard—a work of fiction devoid of illumination, without a single thought that one can carry away to digest as mental food, and the work may be pronounced a success. It is imaginative, sensational and absolutely free from literary quality. The question is: Does the standard correctly represent the literary requirements of the average man and woman? If it does, nothing more need be said. Lead on, Mr. McCutcheon, and the hundreds of thousands will follow you! May the browsers fatten on your somewhat stony pastures!

The story radiates round the attempt of a purse-proud, imperious American mother to marry her daughter Dorothy to an Italian, Prince Ugo Ravorelli by name, who is guilty of all kinds of villainy, including murder—in fact, we may say especially murder, for never had Bluebeard a more insatiable thirst for gore. Philip Quenton, the hero of Dorothy's girl love of years gone by, an American who stands for the embodiment of all the virtues of his nation—especially the section which associates only with princes and peers when it visits London and European continental cities—comes upon the scene determined to rescue her if she will be rescued from the clutches of a vampire. But the angelic Dorothy is by no means desirous of being saved from her bloodthirsty adorer, who masks his villainies behind the most insinuating of smiles, although sometimes his face becomes livid and his black eyes bulge. Philip forces himself into her society in a way that ought to have left his courage beyond reproach, but she turns upon him at a critical moment and tells him to his face that he was a sneak and a coward. Mr. McCutcheon must blame his art, or shall we say the lack of it, if the reader comes to the same conclusion as the maiden in this regard. It certainly does not look a brave or gallant thing to villify your rival behind his back and refuse to fight him after you have just been mixed up in another duel in which another man fights your battle.

At all events, the Italian beats the American off the field, and all is arranged for the wedding ceremony, which is to eclipse in splendor everything that Brussels had witnessed in the way of nuptial ceremonial.

Had this been the end there would have been no Castle Craneycrow. Mr. Quenton had in his service a valet whose sole credential when he entered the service of his indulgent master was that he was a "plain thief" caught in the act of looting his wardrobe.

With the assistance of this worthy the plans are laid and accomplished with signal success to kidnap the young lady with her mother and uncle while they are being driven to St. Gudule's Church, where the marriage ceremony is to take place. They carry her off to Castle Craneycrow in Luxemburg, a chateau which is owned by Philip's friend, Lord Saxondale, who is an ally in the bride's abduction. The lady's uncle and mother are dropped sans ceremony on the way out of Brussels, and the crime is attributed to a gang of diamond robbers who infest Brussels.

But even at Castle Craneycrow, where she is surrounded by every comfort and luxury that love and friendship can suggest, the American heiress hankers for her prince, and endeavors to escape, but at last she comes to regard Philip in the light of her deliverer and to reject the Italian who forced his way into the castle.

To overcome the scruples of everybody and enable her lover to evade the wiles of the police, she gave it out that she had eloped with him from Brussels. Ugo is left panting with rage. (Toronto: McLeod & Allen).

THE JOINT STOCK COMPANIES' ACT.

The Joint Stock Companies' Incorporation Act (Quebec) has, with the forms in use and the amendments of the last session been embodied in a neat blue-covered volume by Mr. Joseph Boivin, advocate, and deputy provincial secretary. The Act, which, will in this form be found of great service to investors and others who require to familiarize themselves with joint stock concerns, is published in English and French. The arrangement of the clauses and the forms follows precisely the original framing of the bill. It is published at a dollar, and is to be obtained from the author, Mr. Joseph Boivin, at Parliament Buildings, Quebec.

THE BITTER TEAR.

"The Bitter Tear" is the title of "Our African Requiem," by Edward R. Hoogs, of Toronto, an old-time employe of the Montreal Herald, who in years gone by was frequently associated with social gatherings in the capacities of ventriloquist and comic singer. The music is expressive, and the words of the requiem were suggested by the home-coming of the different contingents with ranks depleted here and there. There were bitter tears in many once happy homes throughout the land which are now sad, and in these the requiem will find a welcome. It will also appeal to many who have sustained no personal bereavement. It consists of four verses and two choruses. The opening verse runs:—

"To Thee, our God, with heads bowed low,
Sing we the requiem soft and low,
For those who fought and died,
Yes, far from all so dear,
Shed we now the bitter tear."

(Toronto: Jordan Chambers, 17 Jordan Street; price, 25 cents).

AUTHORS AND READERS

Mr. J. H. Yoxall, M.P., has been writing a story, which Messrs. Longmans & Co. will have ready in the autumn. It is a story of adventure and of gipsy life in the Peak District, at the beginning of the nineteenth century.

Mr. Leonard Williams, lately the Madrid correspondent of a leading London daily paper, is known as the author of "Ballads and Songs of Spain." Two new books of his on Spain are in the press, and will be published very shortly by Messrs. Cassell & Co. Their titles are "The Land of the Dons," and "Madrid: Her Records and Romances." Many of the illustrations are from Mr. Williams' own drawings and photographs.

Mr. Max Pemberton, in his new story, "The House Under the Sea," which the George Newnes Company are about to publish, has returned to the manner wherein he made his first successes (as in "The Iron Pirate"). The new story is based upon the old legend of a Pacific island whose volcanic vapors, recurring periodically, induced sleep that might last for weeks, or months, and end in death or lunacy. Mr. Pemberton's villain, a wrecker, maroons his victims on this island, where they perish miserably. Why does ont some ingenious fictionist try his luck with the "sleeping sickness" of Uganda?

Messrs. Simpkin, Marshall & Co. announce that they are preparing an eighth edition of Mr. McCarthy's "Five Years in Ireland, 1895-1900," the first edition of which was published in March of last year. It is still a book of the hour—for the Irish question is again becoming acute. Indeed, so long as the Irish question lasts, Mr. McCarthy's account of Ireland at the time of Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule bill and during the four subsequent years will be an invaluable help to every reader of the subject. It is entirely free from personalities. A Catholic himself, Mr. McCarthy has written the most serious condemnation of priestcraft in Ireland that has ever appeared in English.

THE FARMER'S SUCCESS DEPENDS UPON HIS FREEDOM FROM DISEASE AND SUFFERING.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Is the Medicine That Has Made Thousands of Country Toilers Well and Strong.

There are thousands of farmers in our land who are rich in broad acres and gold, yet lack that true wealth known as good health.

It is a melancholy fact that men and women in the country districts, breathing the purest air and drinking from God's bubbling fountains and limpid springs, are liable to the same diseases and ailments that come thick and fast to city people. We find rheumatism, neuralgia, debility, dyspepsia, kidney and liver troubles and blood diseases almost as common in the farmer's family as they are in city homes.

Paine's Celery Compound, Heaven's best blessing, to the farming community has done more for the banishment of dread disease and the building up of health than all other combined medicines. Mr. G. J. Smye, a well-known farmer of Sheffield, Ont., says:

"It is with great pleasure that I testify to the value of your great medicine, Paine's Celery Compound. For nearly two years I suffered from indigestion, kidney and liver troubles. After trying several medicines that did not effect a cure, I decided to try your Compound. Before using it I was so low in health that I could not eat or sleep. I could not lie in bed owing to pain in my back; it was only by resting on elbows and knees I was enabled to obtain a slight degree of ease. Before I had fully taken one bottle of your medicine I began to improve. I have now taken in all fourteen bottles with grand results. I am a farmer and am now working every day. Anyone may refer to me in regard to these statements, or to any of my neighbors around Sheffield, where I am well known. I am a living witness to the worth of Paine's Celery Compound."

The height of selfishness, to drink Blue Ribbon Tea every day and never tell your friends about it.

Put up Black, Mixed & Ceylon Green.

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To arrive Ex. S.S. Manchester Engineer.

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CHAPTER I.

IN THE FOG.

"My darling, you know I would not refuse you if I could possibly help it—but, indeed, I have not the money to spare."

"Oh, but, Betty, I am so hungry—the horrid fog has got into my throat, and just that lovely cake would make me quite well and happy. It won't be more than twopence, Betty dear."

There were tears in Betty's eyes as she answered:

"Impossible, Mab. I have not got it till Mrs. Kerr at the Lady's Guild lets me have the money for my work. As it is, we must walk home, and the fog is thickening. Come along, dear child."

They were two unmistakable young gentlewomen on whom poverty had evidently laid a heavy hand. Betty Temple, the elder of the two, was about twenty. She had beautiful features and a most refined face, with dark brown eyes that lighted it with intelligence, whilst it was crowned by masses of silky fair hair. Mabel, the younger sister, was quite ten years her junior, and since they were orphans, and Mabel had no one in the world to look after her but the devoted Betty, the elder girl felt far more staid and responsible than her years warranted, fully accepting as she did, not only all the anxious cares of motherhood, but the still more anxious troubles of breadwinning.

"Come along, Mab," she once more repeated. "Let us get home out of the fog."

But Mabel still loitered and kept her eye on the cake in the shop window. Poor little Mabel, not often did any of the delicacies of life come in her way, and how she longed for this tempting morsel!

It was not late in the day—scarcely four o'clock—but the month was November, and November, too, in the most gloomy and morose of humors. Owing to the density of the fog by which they were enshrouded, neither of the sisters had perceived an individual who was standing close to them and had heard every word of the child's pleadings.

He was a man of about three-and-thirty, aristocratic and distingue in bearing, but he, too, looked as if he had seen better days. His coat was fur-lined, but the fur had grown mangy and the cloth greasy from long wear; nevertheless, it seemed to cling to him as a vestige of old days, when the cost of such garments was not counted.

A gloveless hand, white and well-formed, dived into its breast-pocket and produced one shilling! It was his last available coin, with it he had intended later on to get himself some dinner at a cheap restaurant.

"But the child—the child was hungry. What was his hunger in comparison with that of this pretty little Mab?"

Was it really Mabel Temple's hunger that touched him? Was it not rather the face of the elder sister that awakened old memories?

Whatever the impulse that prompted him, the shilling found its way into Mabel's little hand, and she in exultation showed it with a cry of delight to Betty, who had already moved away.

She turned, however, at once, and looked for the first time at the tall dark man who had lifted his hat.

"Give back the shilling, Mabel. We are not beggars," she said, with some dignity.

The stranger took the child's hand in his and closed it over the coin.

"Dear—dear lady," he said, speaking to Betty with exceeding deference, "pray don't feel insulted. Surely, it is no insult to offer a baby a cake, and if you only knew the pleasure it gives me—the old memories that are called up—"

"It is kind of you," said Betty, softened by his address; "but you are a perfect stranger."

"We are all strangers till we become friends," he said, with a smile.

But Betty, though her tone had softened, by no means intended that Mabel should keep the stranger's coin. She took it out of the child's hand, and, with much dignity of manner, returned it to his.

"Go into the shop, child—I will give you a cake," she said. As she passed the stranger, who was almost blocking the doorway she caught sight of such a pained, sad expression on his face that she intensely regretted being compelled to contradict him. She had, however, no time to hesitate, even had she thought it expedient to do so. He had once more lifted his hat and had disappeared in the thickening fog. Betty looked after him in a sort of bewildered daze. There was something about his personality that impressed her, and the whole occurrence had been so strange and so swift that she felt as if she could not understand it. Mabel, however, speedily recalled her to the actual, by announcing that she was going to buy the much-coveted cake.

They went into the shop, Betty following the child.

Whether she would ever again see the man in the fur coat, she was already wondering.

"Come and sit down at a little table, Mab, and eat your cake quickly; we must make haste and get home."

She suggested this arrangement because she felt so overcome that if she did not sit down for a few minutes she was afraid she would faint. She asked for a glass of water.

"Have a cake—do, dear Betts."

But Betty shivered and shook her head. At the next table to that at which the sisters were seated was a party of three—two ladies, accompanied by a good-looking, well-dressed man, bearing about his every gesture the unmistakable mark of the Upper Ten.

He was Viscount Orme, the eldest son and heir of the Earl of Redmayne, a man well known in London society, yet scarcely one of its "curled darlings;" for though popular from his position, there was a sinister look about Lord Orme's dark, handsome face which did not altogether inspire confidence, or court familiar intercourse. But the world's verdict about his behaviour and appearance did not affect him in the very least, unless it was to make him more eccentric and Bohemian in his habits; and, being of artistic proclivities, he kept a good deal out of society's boundaries, and devoted himself to painting. He had a studio at the back of his father's house, where he passed the greater portion of his time.

The two ladies who were sitting with him, sipping chocolate and munching some of the cakes which had so taken the fancy of dainty little Mabel, and for which the Bond street confiseur was renowned, were his sister, Lady Gladys Burghley, and her intimate friend, Lady Bury.

"What a face!" said Lord Orme, leaning across the table and addressing Lady Gladys. "She must sit to me—she must; you will arrange it, Gladys."

"Who—where? Really, Orme, you are quite mad."

"There, close by you. Look straight in front of you—that lovely girl; a perfect Medora. I have been looking for a model for weeks."

"She is very lovely—such a refined face. Do you see her, Lottie?" said Lady Gladys, drawing her friend's attention to her brother's trouvaille.

"Humph! Neither better nor worse than most girls. Beaute du diable—viola, tout."

Lady Bury was never very ready to find beauty in the women about whom Lord Orme every now and again went into ecstasies. Lady Bury was a two-years' old widow, and the world gave her credit for being in love with Lord Orme, while he—well, it was also hinted that he was not averse to gilding the Redmayne coronet with the gold of which she had no mean share.

He was not, however, at that moment bestowing a thought on Lady Bury, but was devoting all his attention to Betty Temple, who did not even see him, but was thinking of the mysterious stranger who had disappeared as suddenly as he had come. Betty was, however, far too practical to dream for long over this strange incident.

She suddenly sprang to her feet, and, followed by Mabel, went to the door.

The fog was absolutely black—even electrically lighted Bond street was in almost impenetrable darkness, only here and there close by could a glimmer of light be seen as a carriage or cab tried to make its way along the street. The shouts of the drivers as they proceeded at foot's pace and warned each other to beware, were deafening, and contributed not a little to the weird horror of the scene.

Betty was so frightened she could not move, but, holding Mab tightly by the hand, stood looking helplessly into the darkness, as she murmured:

"What shall we do? What shall we do?"

"Can we not help you? Do you live far from here?" said a soft voice.

It was Lady Gladys who spoke, urged to do so by Lord Orme, who had no intention of missing the opportunity of making Betty's acquaintance.

Betty turned round with a sigh of grateful relief, someone to tell her what to do was indeed a boon.

"O, thank you," she said. "I don't know how we are to get home. It is very terrifying."

"Our carriage is here somewhere. Is your home far off?"

"St. Mary's place, Bayswater—miles away," said Betty. "If we could only reach Oxford Street, we could get an omnibus."

Meantime Lord Orme had tactfully refrained from speaking to Betty. He saw she was very much frightened, and judged it was therefore expedient not to come forward. He had, however, succeeded in discovering the carriage, after swearing in an unmeasured fashion that would have assuredly have not a little contributed to Betty's discomfiture had she heard it. The reason for this volley of lordly oaths was the absence of the footman, whom Lord Orme expected to find waiting at the shop door. Being an irate, irritable man, rather regretfully, too, was he compelled to eat his words, when in another minute the man appeared with a flaring torch, which he had had the forethought and sagacity to procure.

"Impossible to drive to Bayswater. I would not undertake it, my lady," the coachman was saying to Lady Gladys, "but I think I can manage to get your ladyship safe home to Brook Street if Martin will walk at the horses' heads with the torch. Very sorry, my lady, to refuse, but, you see, his lordship the Earl is very particular about his horses."

"Such being the case there is nothing for it but that you two girls come with us," said Lady Gladys, turning to Betty, "and go on later to your home when the fog lifts. Jump in, both of you. And you, Lottie, what are you going to do? Are you coming with us?"

"Certainly not. I hate being squeezed. We should look like a van-load of trippers out for a holliday."

"Well, nobody would see us, that is one comfort," answered Lady Gladys, laughing.

She was fully aware that Lady Bury always objected to what she, with much anachronism, called "quixotic Samaritanism," and she certainly was not likely to be more lenient on this occasion since Lord Orme was included in connection with a pretty girl.

"You had better come," repeated Lady Gladys.

"No thanks, my brougham is here."

"But it is further to Curzon Street than to Brook Street. Besides, you have no torch."

"I shall be all right. My coachman is not a fool. Au revoir."

This colloquy between the two ladies Lord Orme had not apparently heard. He was too much engaged seeing the sisters into the carriage and making informal acquaintance with them. It was a seeming disregard for her safety which so angered Lady Bury that she almost felt as if she would like to be killed in order to spite him. So absorbed was he in his attentions to Betty that it was not till Lady Gladys was in the carriage and they were already moving slowly along the street that he asked:—

"What has become of Lottie?"

"Oh, she has gone wilfully off in her own brougham. Lottie is rather fond of remnant days. She will enjoy one with a vengeance this afternoon, I expect," answered Lady Gladys, jauntily. "You ought to have gone with her, Orme."

"Gracious! Why should I go? I am not a link-boy; besides, I did not know she was not coming with us. Wilful woman must have her way, and Lottie Bury knows better than most people how to take care of herself."

The tone in which he spoke of the woman, with whom he was supposed to be in love, and was going one day to marry, did not please Lady Gladys, who had failed to recognize that it was Lady Bury's fortune that Lord Orme loved and not herself.

Lady Gladys was a bright, good-hearted, pretty girl of about 19, very impressionable and full of go and dash, but without much real depth of feeling, though she was always ready to do a kindly act. She did a good many, and occasionally some very foolish ones at Lord Orme's request. Nevertheless, she had no deep affection for her brother; on the contrary, though he had considerable influence over her she rather dispised and disliked him, probably because being often used as his tool she had thus learnt more about his shortcomings than was usually known. Lady Gladys was some 15 years younger than the heir to the earldom, thus he invariably regarded her as "a chit of a girl," and did not trouble to conceal motives and actions from her that he would not for worlds have laid bare to their elder sister, Lady Constance. In connection with the affair with Lady Bury, to whom she was devoted, Gladys was frequently more "riled" with her brother than she dared express. She was so on this occasion, but good manners prevented her from making a scene about his neglect before the two strange girls they were befriending. She therefore gave up querying how Lady Bury would get home, and, putting her hand in Betty's as it lay trembling in her lap, she said in her sweet, winning voice:—

"I do hope you are not very frightened. We shall get to Brook Street all right. It is quite close, and the servants are very reliable."

"Thanks, so many thanks," answered Betty; but she could scarcely speak steadily, her nerves were so much upset, not solely because she was afraid of the fog—though it was a terror to her—but because all the occurrences of that eventful afternoon had bewildered her.

"So good of you," she went on murmuring. "I hope the fog will lift. We shall not intrude ourselves on you long. We will go home as soon as possible."

"Pray do not worry about that, you shall not go till it is quite safe. In a cab with Martin and a torch, or——"

"I will see these young ladies home when it is safe for them to go," said Lord Orme. Just what Gladys had expected when she pronounced the word "or" and stopped abruptly, and she was more angry than ever about his treatment of Lady Bury.

In about 20 minutes—so slow was the progress and so many were the stoppages—they arrived at the Earl of Redmayne's palatial residence in Brook Street. When the door was thrown open and Betty found herself in a brilliantly-lighted hall where several menservants were in attendance, she felt very bewildered and ill-at-ease as she wondered who these people were who were so grand and yet so friendly. Lady Gladys, however, did not give her time to be shy.

"Come and see my sister," she said. "She will be so pleased we were able to help you."

She took Mabel by the hand and led the way up a wide staircase.

"What is your name, child?" she asked, as they proceeded. "What a dear little morsel you are."

"My name is Mabel Temple and my sister is Betty. I believe she was christened Elizabeth," said communicative Mabel.

"All right, now I can introduce you."

She opened the door of a prettily-furnished boudoir, where a tall, dark lady was lying on a sofa by the fire.

"Miss Betty and Miss Mabel Temple," she said, introducing the two girls. Then turning to them she went on: "This is my sister, Lady Constance Burghley."

Lady Constance sprang up, patted Mabel on the shoulder, and shook hands with Betty while they looked at each other, eyes into eyes, as though they were both wondering what page in the Book of the Future was being turned over that day.

CHAPTER II.

A FAMILY MYSTERY.

Lady Constance Burghley was physically a great invalid but mentally very strong. No one could look at her massive brow and her clear, penetrating gray eyes without being dominated by her intelligence and feeling, not only that she possessed a masterful mind, but that she was an ardent searcher for truth.

Gladys worshipped her elder sister, and well she might, for she had been as a mother to her, so kind, so considerate, so true. Gladys' mother had died when she was born. She was Lord Redmayne's second wife, hence the great difference in age between bright little Gladys, the spoilt darling of the family, and her brother and sister.

From the hour when the three-days'-old infant was laid in Lady Constance's arms, and she, little more than a child herself, became sensible of the fact that the poor wee mite was entirely dependent on her for motherly care, Constance Burghley gave up all thought of herself and her own interests, and devoted both her energy and her time to the baby half-sister. Of late years the tables had been turned, and Gladys, fully repaying the meed of care she had received, became the nurse and companion of the elder sister, who owing to a very severe shock, had been stricken down as by a stroke of paralysis when she was scarcely five-and-twenty.

To a great extent she had recovered sufficiently to move about a little and interest herself in good works and the welfare of those in humbler circumstances than herself, but never again would she be the same energetic Constance Burghley she had once been. Only the clear head and the intelligent discrimination remained unimpaired at the service of those she loved.

She had been a little bit startled by the sudden invasion of two strangers into the usually undisturbed privacy of her boudoir. But Gladys' ways were always rather erratic, and being spoilt she was permitted to indulge in them.

The first introduction over, and Lady Constance having been favorably impressed by Betty's appearance, as the name of Miss Betty Temple was unknown to her, she turned to Gladys for further information.

"The fog, dear," explained the younger sister in her vague way. "Don't you know there is an awful fog?"

"So Burton told me when she brought my tea that there was a fog. I hope there has been no accident."

"Oh, no, we are all right. Whether Lottie Bury will get home safe is another matter, and Orme does not seem to care one pin."

Lady Constance looked enquiry. Lady Bury's safety and Lord Orme's want of interest in it seemed irrelevant to the presence of these strangers; and yet they were more closely linked than even clear-visioned Lady Constance at that moment perceived.

"And these girls?" she asked, seeing that Gladys did not seem readily to return to the reason of why they were there.

"Oh, we picked them up in the fog at the door of Bonbonniere's in Bond Street. The wanted to get to Bayswater, but the coachman said it was quite impossible, so I thought they had better come here for a bit till the weather improves."

Once more Lady Constance held out her hand to Betty.

"You are welcome," she said. "I am very glad my erratic little sister had the thought to bring you to me. Come and sit down by the fire."

"Thank you, Lady Constance, thank you so very much. I hope we shall not intrude on you long. I do trust this terrifying fog will lift."

The manners were those of a perfect gentlewoman, without the slightest constraint, and the voice was so crystally pure that even in the one short sentence Betty had spoken Lady Constance could not help remarking its rare excellence, while as in a dream she wondered where she had once before heard the same rich, pure tones.

"Make yourself quite at home, dear," she said, very kindly. "It is a pleasure to me to see nice people. Owing to my ailments I lead a very lonely life in this secluded room. If the fog lifts you shall go home in a cab with my maid; if not, well, you are my prisoners," and she laughed.

Meantime Gladys had taken off Mabel's hat and was stroking the child's lovely fair hair.

"You are a dear," she said; "sweet and pretty. Now come and tell me all about everything, what you like and what you don't like. I know you like cakes, eh, Mabel?"

"Indeed I do, when I can get them."

And Mabel, with her usual gush was about to tell the story of how she became the happy muncher of the prohibited cake at Bonbonniere's. But a look from Betty stopped her. That little episode had been scarcely pleasing to Betty. She did not wish it to become public property, nor did she feel that she wanted to listen to a discussion after the manner of women about who the fur-coated man could possibly be.

As at that moment their two hostesses were engaged in looking for some chocolate wherewith to regale Mabel, Betty's signs, though fully understood by the child, were unperceived by them.

The chocolate being found, Betty's chat with Lady Constance was resumed, while Gladys amused Mabel. At first it was merely of a desultory character, Betty being somewhat reticent, but with a kindly sympathetic woman such as Lady Constance was it was difficult to remain so, especially when the heart was full, and the longing for a kindred spirit to whom it was possible to confide trouble and worry was very great.

"Have you no belongings who will be anxious about your absence?" was the leading question at last put by Lady Constance, which opened Betty's lips.

"Mabel and I have no one in the world but each other," she answered pathetically. "Our dear mother died about eighteen months ago and my father has been dead three years."

"Poor children! But I hope you have many good friends who——"

Betty shook her head. "When money makes itself wings and flies away, friends are very apt to follow it," she said sadly.

"Then I am glad the fog brought you here to-day. Let me be a friend," answered the sympathetic Constance Burghley, ever ready to help the many lonely sisters who are so often to be found straying on life's path.

"Oh, Lady Constance, how good you are, and you do not even know who I am."

The sluices of Betty's heart were freely opened now, and there were tears in her eyes.

"You ar a gentlewoman, dear. I saw that as soon as you entered the room, and there is something in your voice and manner that forcibly appeals to me."

"My father was Captain Temple. He was in the Staff Corps in India where he died. Of course his pay died with him. We came home to make the best of life on my mother's pension, but, alas! she only survived him for a few short months, and we——"

"Are penniless?"

"Almost. A very, very small income, which just pays the rent, is all we have, and for the rest we must work—that is for the next year or two I must work, for Mabel is too young."

The tears seemed now to have passed from Betty's eyes into those of Lady Constance, for she touched them with her handkerchief before she asked:—

"And your work, what is it?"

"I embroider handkerchiefs and make underclothing for a Lady's Guild which——"

"Is very poor pay," suggested Lady Constance, as Betty paused for a second.

"It keeps us from starvation," was the answer, "and for that we have to be content."

"And you live at Bayswater?"

"Yes, 16 St. Mary Place. We came up to-day to bring back some work, and——" She was going to say get some money if possible, but she fancied it might look like begging, since the money had not been forthcoming, so she turned the sentence into—"and then the fog came on."

"Which brought you happily to me," said Lady Constance. "I must find something more lucrative for you than a Lady's Guild. When you and I know each other better I shall be able to see what you are fitted for and what I can do for you. Meanwhile I suppose Mabel is getting no schooling."

"Not the schooling she ought to have. I am obliged to send her to a cheap little poor people's school close by, or the authorities would interfere. But she only learns reading and writing. When I have time I try to teach her myself; but I have not much time, and I am afraid I am very ignorant."

Lady Constance made no promise, but she resolved to send Mabel to school if, on further enquiry, she found Betty's story was true, which she fully believed it to be.

Lady Constance, though the very personification of goodness, was at the same time a shrewd woman, who always looked well into a case before she proffered assistance. Thus she seldom made mistakes or associated herself with unworthy people. Gladys always said "Constance has the 'flair' for knowing instantly whether people are all right or all wrong."

And since she had brought these Temples to Brook Street she was not a little pleased to see that Lady Constance had evidently decided in their favor.

Gladys had apparently been very much engaged in showing a new game to Mabel, and trying to amuse and interest the child, but at the same time she had one ear open to the conversation that was going on between the two elders.

The intercourse between the ladies Burghley and their new acquaintances had arrived at this point when the door of the boudoir opened and Lord Orme came in. He was not a very frequent visitor in his sister's private room, and of course it was at once inferred by Gladys that it was the presence of the "Temple girls" that had brought him there.

"The fog's as bad as ever," he said, as he entered. "I don't in the least know how you two young ladies will get home."

"Of course they will stay here. Don't trouble about how they will get home, Orme. I will make it all right."

He bestowed a look almost of gratitude on Lady Constance for this announcement. It afforded him intense satisfaction to find that she had with so much readiness accepted the infliction of two unexpected guests, since he had been not a little afraid that she would have been displeased and repellent.

Being well accustomed to indulge in tactful manoeuvres, he did so on this occasion by forbearing to devote any especial attention to Betty lest on that account his elder sister might change her views.

To Mabel it was, he deemed, quite safe to be patronizing and pleasant, without arousing any suspicions in his sister's mind.

For about half an hour this state of affairs lasted, a look of intense amazement on Gladys' face increasing as the minutes passed, for she was fully aware how much her brother disliked children, and she did not fail to see through his motive for being aux petits soins with Mabel.

Lord Orme was, however, becoming bored. At last a happy inspiration came to him.

"Does Mabel like puppies?" he suddenly asked.

The child looked intensely surprised at this unexpected question, but she answered promptly:—"Yes, if they will not bite me."

"Come and see mine. I have three lovely yong Spaniel pups downstairs."

"Oh, yes, let us go. Will Betty come?"

The question was not answered, for at that moment the sagacious Martin came into the room with the announcement that the fog was dispersing.

The servants had begun to wonder if these ladies were going to stay for dinner, and having had no instructions, considered it expedient to find out.

Betty instantly started up and began to offer thanks for all the kindness she had received, but Lady Constance interrupted.

"These two young ladies will have some dinner up here with me. Tell the housekeeper, and at 9 o'clock have a cab at the door."

"Oh, but Lady Constance," expostulated Betty.

It was of the cost of the cab she was thinking. She had not the money to pay for it.

Lady Constance quite recognized what was passing in her mind, for she said, in a very low voice:—

"It is all my affair, dear. Please let me have my way."

What could Betty do but sit down again and resign herself to the inevitable, which, after all, was scarcely unpleasant.

The matter thus being settled, Martin took his departure and Lord Orme, accompanied by Mabel and Gladys, went down to see the puppies. Betty, a little bit to his annoyance, preferred to remain with Lady Constance.

(To be continued).

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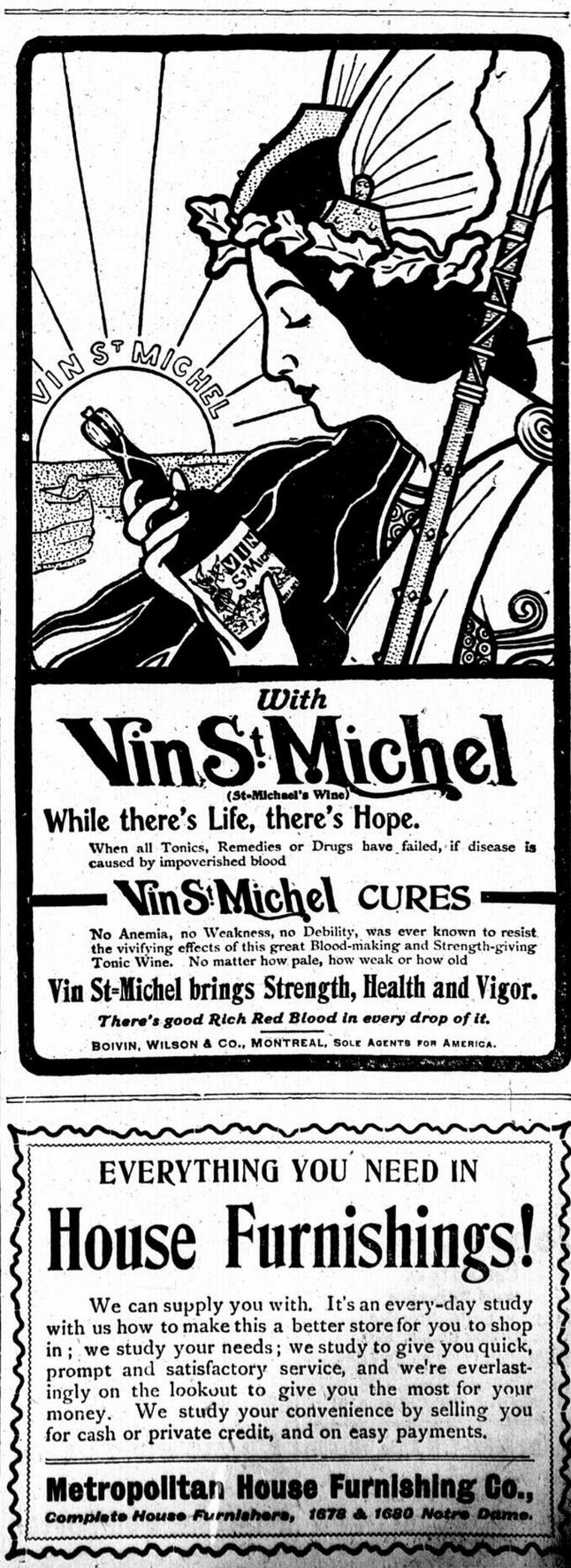

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Some five years ago Mr. Brown, who is a hard-working, industrious, and sober man, began to feel a stiffness and soreness in the calves of his legs. This gradually increased till he had lost all power in his limbs and arms. He could not have raised his arms to his head to save his life, and for over four months he could not stand or walk alone a single step.
All the doctors treated him and gave him up. Then he consulted a Bowmanville doctor, who told him he could do nothing for him and advised him to go to the hospital in Toronto, where they might be able to help him a little.
To the hospital he went in January, 1898, and remained under treatment for over four weeks. Twelve doctors told him he could not recover, and that nothing could be done for him. He was getting worse every day, and when removed to his home in Oshawa was like a baby, unable to move.
His father-in-law, Mr. John Allin, had heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and suggested that Mr. Brown try them. He did, and he says:—
"I used altogether twelve boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and by the first of May I was able to start work again in the shop, and I have never been sick or off work a day since.
"I am sure I owe my life, health and strength to that great remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills."

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THE SATURDAY HERALD

WOMAN'S SUPPLEMENT.

95TH YEAR. NO. 223. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1902. PRICE ONE CENT.

By a Woman

Madge Merton's Weekly Talk with Her Herald Readers

The marvellous thing is not that so many babies die, but that so many of them live, when you consider the ignorance and carelessness of the average nursemaid, and the happy-go-lucky way in which the young mamma trusts her darling to little Sally Ann. You've seen Sally in a temper with the baby under her charge. You know just how it goes. "Sit still, now! Here's yer comforter! Ef I hear another word I'll slap the life out of ye!" "Boo-hoo-hoo!" Smack! smack! Then if you can catch up to her, you tell her that she will not be allowed to ill-treat a baby, that her mistress will be informed, and that any baby would cry if it was spoken to in that tone. Sally will answer you impudently, perhaps, and make faces when you turn your back, but she will be afraid to abuse anybody's baby in the streets if she discovers that the women who see her are on the side of the baby, and that she'll find herself in hot water when she gets home, since telephones are quick transmitters of messages, and perhaps lose her place into the bargain. Sally was herself brought up that way. You can't blame her altogether, and her transformation into a low-voiced, gentle, patient nurse is a matter of time and much admonition and practice on the part of her mistress. In the meantime she can't be allowed to practice on the baby, and that sort of speaking must have its end at once if the child's temper is not to be ruined and its digestion and nerves interfered with. Another type of nursemaid is the one who takes baby off to her home and into the kitchens where her friends are working. It may be all right, but if baby was sent out to get fresh air, he ought to be getting it, and the chances are that he doesn't receive proper attention whilst "nussie" gabbles with her friends. Cleanliness and quiet and gentleness in baby's vicinity make for good health. Puny babies are often born strong, and then, put to live amongst uncongenial surroundings, pine away, suffer out the anguish which comes through no fault of theirs, and die at last, leaving only the memory of their sweetness. The careless little nursemaid is to blame for many a baby's sickliness, if indeed, graver consequences may not often, with perfect justice, be laid at her door. It isn't altogether her fault. Too much is expected of her. A child of twelve or fourteen who grew up in the streets in rags and dirt, is transplanted to a gentleman's house to look after a tiny baby. She is far from clean of body and soul, and her tongue needs training. She may do to fetch and carry, but she is not a fit and proper guardian for a little child. She may grow into a splendid woman, but it will be because some good woman touches her life, and with much of tenderness and patience moulds it for her. It is a thing of years, this moulding, not of weeks or days.

J. C. R. characterizes the man who took his friend to luncheon at the club because his wife worried over her Sunday-going-to-meeting table cloth, as "a day-going-to-meeting table cloth, as "a bear and a boor." Maggie R. says: "The woman was right, and what's good enough for people's own selves is good enough for company." Mrs. P. says: 'The fine table linen shouldn't go to the laundry. It should be washed at home, under the supervision of the mistress herself." No one takes the part of the wife. She was foolish, no doubt, but she had a desire, common to all new-married wives, to appear at her very best when her husband's friends came to see them. She was also pettish when she trotted off to dinner, but my sympathy goes with her, up to the time she made up her wilful little mind to just show him she wasn't going to sit around and wait for him, so there! It was all a petty piece of business, but then all quarrels have petty beginnings and most misunderstandings need never have occurred if people would only keep their tempers and be unselfish and sincere. The paragraph dealing with the woes of the young married folk appeared in the issue of September 6 and any further letters discussing their sanity or lunacy, and fitting the blame to one or the other will be gladly received.

It is the boast of some women that they've never had a day's suffering no known a day's sorrow. It is a matter of wonder, but scarcely of self-congratulation, for those who know only the song and dance of life, who have not gone down to the depths of sorrow and pain, have not really lived, and life's sterner duties and hard places take them unawares. The woman who is self-controlled and sympathetic, who is resourceful and adaptable, brave and uncomplaining, is the woman who has looked grief in the face, and it is not an unmixed blessing if the lines of life have fallen always in pleasant places. Battles do not make heroes—they show us where the heroes stand. Sorrow does not make brave women, but if they have brave stuff in them, sorrow makes it workable, and they hold the affairs of life thereafter with a firmer hand. You have seen placid-faced women, glad-eyed women, passing their lives in the midst of suffering, and you have cried, "It would make me so blue!" Placid faces do not come to the women who get so blue! The white-haired women, yes, and the dark-haired ones, too, upon whose faces the peace of a well-lived life rests, are not the ones who have passed always along a pleasant road. The life of the care-free woman may give her buoyancy to help those she loves pass merrily over the easy part of life, but there is something in even the attitude of mind of one who has suffered that appeals to those who are themselves in trouble of any sort. We admire, we almost reverence, the placid-faced women. We ask to be like them, and yet when troubles and difficulties come to us we turn down our mouth-corners, furrow our foreheads, screw up our eyes and say we can't bear it, whatever it is, and find fault with the universe because we have indigestion, a broken arm, a set of tingling nerves or an expanse of wounded vanity. We want to buy placidity and peace and repose. We want to be grand women, but it costs, and—we object very persistently to the price.

How gladly we welcome the glorious days in autumn, the days when the world has forgotten how to be bleak or wet or dismal, when the spirit of the year seems to be holding the cold at bay, and hushing even the murmur of dissension from autumn and autumn's friends. We revel in the golden days, coax the sun to shine upon us, pull the flaming autumn flowers and enjoy our second summer while we may. We fill our rooms with golden rod and asters and mingle the flaming red of berries with their gold and purple shades. We gather the early-colored leaves, and admiring their beauty, are yet a little sorry and a little sad that the days of bare branches will so soon be at hand. We find late soapworts now and again to add to our autumn bouquets, and the curious closed gentian, so deeply blue that it makes the lavender asters look like belles who have seen too many seasons, and, by some unlucky chance, are seated beside fresh-colored debutantes. There are rare days yet for us all, days in which the air is full of mystery, when the hours themselves seem loitering in the sunshine, and the future is all beyond a haze as real as the purple distance that settles about the eternal hills. Go up to the mountain on some balmy day, and, keeping away from shadows, sent yourself in the broad sunlight. Let the air freshen your thoughts and the greatness of the outdoors elevate them. It's a mistake to think that because the summer is over we have lost our beautiful natural world until next year. There are days and days of golden happiness for us yet all through the warm autumn days, all through the gray days, on into the white days of the real winter. If we would keep the strength distilled from freedom in the outdoors during the summer days, we must bear in mind the fact that we were not intended to live in houses, and that we need even the nipping winds of winter to keep our bodies sound and our heads clear.

"Do you have your house swept with a broom? Do you pay so and so for peaches? Do you buy your oranges by the dozen?" You know the woman who runs off a stream of questions which carry surprise and reproof with them. "It isn't any of her business," you think, and you say, "Yes," and "Don't you?" and "Why not?" and presently you are miles deep in an argument. She is set in her way besides being meddlesome, and I don't envy you if she's a distant relative who has come to spend a month with you. We all wish to learn, but we don't like to have scoldings mixed with the lessons. Moreover, it too often happens that the woman who is so anxious to give advice is an adept at securing information. She is very inquisitive, and, vulgarly speaking, she "pumps" you. You resist and, resent, and life is all pins and needles, and there—I'm gossiping.

A little girl was married the other day—at least, she seemed a little girl to me, and it seemed the other day, though she is two-twenty now and her wedding ring is three years old. He wasn't worth the love she gave him—that husband of hers, and after a little she discovered the meaning of many words she had heard and overheard, and many little circumstances she never quite understood. Then the struggle began. She was willing to give him up. Affection died in her poor little heart the day she wakened from her love dream and saw him as he really was. But what would people say? Oh, it was so hard! She was proud—most of us are—and she had babbled—as most women do—of his goodness and truth and her faith in him. It was so hard to admit to all the world that she had been duped and to go on into the future with a shadow, not of her own making, over her life, with a pain in her heart and memories and wounded pride, and the unbidden cry of what might have been. She wasn't quite sure if she could stand it all, and then from somewhere there came a strength that stiffened her, and she took the step which legally separated her forever from him. Brave little woman! Little white-souled woman, suffering her way into time which will bring her something of peace again after a little. And it is only the other day she was a little girl, puzzling herself with a French grammar and wearing short skirts.

CORRESPONDENCE.

All readers are welcome to these columns. Handwriting is delineated, and drawings of the palm of the hand, showing the principal lines will also be read. Character will be read from photographs, which will be returned if stamps are enclosed.—Address Madge Merton, Herald Office.

Annie J.—As a rule the letter-writing affair could be no one's especial concern. You must do as you think well, but there's always the danger that little Dan Cupid will consider it his business. 2. The motive behind it all is the point to be most carefully considered. I'm sure your ideals are high, and I've no doubt that you do a great deal for those who are thoughtless or lonely or weak of will. 3. You are practical, attentive to detail, cheerful, fairly self-reliant, and very diligent. Many thanks for your good wishes. I had a delightful holiday.

Foxie.—I am sending a book with a comic and a sentimental recitation in it, and you are welcome to it. 2. Your writing shows intuition, decision, energy, sympathy, and persistence.

Shot.—Tell her the whole story of love and finance. It would be cruel to simply drop out of her life, and I take it for granted you like her very much indeed. 2. You are persistent, independent, generous, methodical and ambitious. She is sanguine, sincere, affectionate and very even tempered.

Marling.—I wrote the word "guimpe." It is the generally accepted term for the little waists which children wear with the low-necked short-sleeved slips.

Sarah Sally.—Order, vivacity, impulse, candor, system, and generosity.

Daisy.—"A" is ambitious, a little vain, affectionate, resolute, sympathetic, and diligent. "B" is independent, courageous, systematic, fairly patient and fairly enduring.

G.M.C.A.—Energy, sympathy, fair hope, affection, extreme sensitiveness, and candor. There's nothing to be done, but the work every day brings. If that is well done, advancement is sure to come. Happiness can't be bought in the way you mention. Pity her if you can, for just so surely as you both live, she carries a heart-ache wherever she goes. I'm destroying the photographs. No one will ever know anything with regard to the correspondence.

Annie.—Carbolic acid will cure warts. Apply with a pointed match, day after day until the skin is dead and you can lift the horrid little thing off. Be sure the acid does not touch the skin around the wart. You need only the tiniest drop.

Secret.—I will tell you what you want to know, but it would be much better if you asked your mother. Try and make her your confidante in this. You will never regret it, I am quite sure.

Desk.—I'll answer in issue of Sept. 6. The enclosed shows vivacity, industry, independence, cheerfulness and hope.

Amateur Palmist.—Your fate is clearly a matter of the head, and you have your heart sufficiently under control to let the head work out its own way. Have you read Cheiro's book? It is intensely interesting. I'm afraid the mount of Apollo's lines mean that you have more than one lover, and that you find it hard to choose. There is, I think, only one love of the highest type, but it can be readily understood that one might be mated physically, morally and mentally. Those who are not particular to allow the moral sense and the mind full sway in love affairs will come to grief. That sharp turn in the fate line probably saves you. Your ambition is boundless. You are judiciously firm and somewhat of a mystic, as the Saturn markings and development show. It's a very interesting hand. I hope I have helped you, and am glad to have had your letter.

Alveretta.—The Greek works, cut to mean "the dog, indeed, the horse." Highly interesting and instructive that remark—isn't it?

Pussy.—A rose means friendship; a violet, love; a pansy, think of me. You are candid, persistent, intuitive, hopeful and very industrious.

Lady Jack.—He should ask permission to write to her, and should, of course, write first. 2. You are merry, hopeful, fairly patient, fairly industrious, very affectionate and methodical.

M. W.—If at first you don't succeed, try, try again! It's an old proverb, but it has a good deal of stimulating power in it yet. Apply it to your discontent and discouragement and see if you don't grow eager to go on doing the best you can in every line. 2. You are fairly persistent, merry, fun-loving, energetic, and fairly hopeful.

Miser.—I do not recollect the name, but would have saved it until you sent an address. I'm afraid it hasn't come to me. Write and let me know. Was it a cabinet or a wee photograph?

More to Come.—I'll be glad to have your letter, and will answer your queries if I can. It isn't what people call worldly success which is most worth the having. The inner consciousness of having been brave and unselfish means more than the owning of possessions. Perhaps you aren't an admirer of St. Paul, but do you think there is, in any literature, a grander figure than that old man who cried: "I have finished my course; I have kept the faith."

Peace.—It's not often that people trouble themselves about their neighbors, if they're busy. Most housekeepers try too many canned soups and cakes and do too much embroidery and lace work. And the inclination is to talk of people and their actions instead of more profitable things while the dainty work is going on. Try keeping your eye on your kitchen, and take more fresh air and read more good books. You'll be much happier than if you had ten lace bedspreads and a dozen embroidered centre pieces and knew the gossip of the neighborhood. Don't be too hard on the tattle tales. Often they're really unselfish in their desire to please you, and they burnish up a story to make it interesting, give it the benefit of their imagination and humor, and enjoy seeing the naughty little twinkle in your eye as you comprehend the suggestions and appreciate the significance of raised eye brows and shrugged shoulders. Don't hate the gossipers, but keep away from them, and try to cultivate that rare, sweet plant called "neighborly love" in your heart.

Pedro.—A blotter would be a pretty gift. A birch-bark cover with embroidered motto or initials or monogram, and daintily bound with ribbon or edged with cord, would make an unassuming little gift which would be a souvenir of the happy days you spent up in the birch-tree country.

Practical.—The energy which you display is commendable, but do you think it wise to give so much of your time to outside affairs? A cosy home and a happy home-life has often more influence than any amount of public work, and when all is said and done, a woman's place is in her home. There's small use in looking after other people's children, if your own are on the back fence making faces at the neighbors' children, while you're at the meetings. Who puts your babies to bed, and hears the lessons of the older ones? Who comforts them and plays with them and watches and controls them? Who presides at that proverbial clean swept hearth and has a welcome for the man of the house when he comes in? You may do all this, but I don't see where you get the time. Churches ought not to ask attendance at meetings every night in the week from the mothers of little children. Suppose you think it over and decide whether you have the time to spend.

Jamaica.—The 15th of January, 1906, will fall on Sunday.

Rose.—Fairly diligent, fairly persistent, hopeful, a little too fond of self, and very warm-hearted.

Fairy Green.—Intuitive, fairly candid, practical, persistent, and patient.

Vera.—Sensitive, fairly patient, independent, and resolute.

W. J. Y.—Ambition, energy, fair endurance, fair industry, and some carelessness.

Ivy.—Courage, self-reliance, hope, diligence, and self-control.

N. Empetle.—Order, affection, sympathy, candor, generosity, and much sensitiveness.

Hartford.—Intuition, impulse, energy, adaptability, and fair simplicity of taste.

Lurine.—Sympathy, candor, mirth, endurance, and conscientiousness.

Sphinx.—Intuition, sympathy, diligence, fair order, adaptability, hope, and fair endurance.

Lidden.—Candor, intuition, independence, ambition, good executive, and fair self-control.

Lajeunesse.—Mirth, order, endurance, intuition, candor, and self-reliance. 2. It shows independence, charity, sincerity, good executive ability, and much decision.

Tempest.—Ardent, intuitive, methodical, generous, and self-controlled.

Ald. D.—Executive, energetic, generous, practical, resolute, and sensitive.

Magda.—I've rarely seen a specimen which indicated so little truthfulness.

E. G. M.—Decision, industry, prudence, hope, vivacity, and self-control.

Archan.—Fairly diligent, decisive, industrious, courageous, and sincere.

Gal.—Coquettish, persistent, fairly systematic, ambitious and sincere.

Cowslip.—Order, vivacity, decision, and hope.

Fernleigh.—Order, mirth, determination, energy, and self-control.

The Mighty Atom.—Affection, energy, fair self-control, intuition, and good executive ability. Many thanks for your flatteriferous remarks.

Tessy.—Merry, determined, sensitive, fairly generous, and a little self-willed.

Quarta.—Energy, industry, executive, generosity, hope, and self-reliance. 2. It is a good business hand, and I bless its outlines because it is so beautifully plain.

Mickle.—Fortitude, sympathy, fair industry, persistence, and hope.

Goochie.—Methodical, somewhat impulsive, mirthful, self-reliant, and a little too self-willed.

King Dodo.—Any relation to Queen Dodo, I wonder? You are practical, resolute, economical, shrewd, inclined to be over just, and fairly generous.

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.

PORK AND BEANS.

1 1-2 pints beans. Cover with boiling water and let stand over night. In the morning pour off the water and divide the beans. Lay a pound of pickled pork on one half of the beans, and pour over it a tablespoon of molasses, a tablespoon of vinegar, and a pinch of ginger. Fill in the rest of the beans, cover with boiling water, bake 8 hours in a slow oven, adding a cup of water each hour until the last two.

SALLY LUNN.

1 egg, 1 tea cup milk, 2 tablespoons sugar, 2 cups flour, butter size of an egg, 1 salt spoon salt, 3 teaspoons baking powder. Bake 20 minutes.

FRUIT.

Fruit, as an article of diet, is excellent when eaten properly. All fruit should be ripe. Raw, unripe fruit is almost as undigestable as cobble-stones. Never eat the skin of any fruit. It is made to protect the fruit, not to be eaten. The bloom on a peach, plum, or grape is no doubt very good to look at, but as it is composed principally of microbes, it is just as well not to eat it. Some microbes are harmless, but others are not, and it isn't well to take any unnecessary chances.

Grape stones are no longer regarded by physicians as the cause of appendicitis; it is not necessary, therefore, to carefully spit out all the seeds, as is done by some cautious people.

Cooked fruit is generally better than raw fruit, from a medical standpoint, that is, it is less apt to create trouble. Most fruits aid digestion, but some more than others. Apples help to digest fat, hence the use of pork and apple sauce. Pineapples, when raw, will actually digest meat without the help of a stomach. Cooking them destroys this power. Grapes are very nourishing. They are much used by some doctors as a cure for consumption. Figs are a good laxative. For that matter, so are nearly all fruits; figs are the most so.

Blackberries are a good astringent for the bowels in diarrhoea, in the form of blackberry brandy.

Fruit is best at the beginning of a meal rather than at the end. Canned fruit should be put up in glass jars. Tin sometimes poisons the fruit.

SCHOOL LUNCHEONS.

Stuffed eggs are more easily eaten than the ones that come unseasoned from the shell. If necessary they may be prepared the day before they are wanted. Boil the eggs twenty minutes. Remove the shells, cut the eggs in half, keeping the pieces of each together. Take out the yolks without breaking the whites, mash them in a bowl with a little oil and season with salt and pepper. Now and then changes may be rung by adding minced meats or chopped pickles. Fill the mixture into the cavities in the whites, put the pieces of each together and wrap the eggs snugly in paraffine paper.

FOR SALADS.

If onion is used, it is always preferable to employ the juice and not the pulp. By some cooks the onion is grated, but even this method leaves tangible evidences of the most odorous of vegetables to catch in the teeth and retain the flavor in the mouth. To some persons, onions are hurtful, but they are seldom injured by the juice. To obtain the juice, cut the onion in two, hold it on a fork over the mixture, and, with the back of a silver knife or spoon press the cut side until the juice drops.

With such materials as lobsters, crabs, shrimps, Jerusalem artichokes, etc., which are liked for their individual flavors, it is a mistake to use flavored vinegars, onions or garlic. Such pungent additions are for accompaniments of neutral hue, which need embellishment. With all salad preparations, except with the sweet kind, of course, capers and chopped olives and pickles in right proportion may always be used.

To blend the various flavors so that no one will be overshadowed by another is the acme of the salad maker's effort. Cold cooked vegetables, such as potatoes, beets, carrots, string beans, celery knobs, etc., will not absorb the dressing and its flavors. To obtain the best results most cooked vegetables should be covered with a French dressing while they are hot and should be left to cool in it. When they are cold they should be thoroughly drained. Then they may be dressed with mayonnaise, French or boiled dressing, as preferred. German cooks marinate hot cabbage in this way for a cabbage salad. With the marinate may be placed an onion or two, sliced; some celery, parsley, chervil or other herb. The French dressing may be made with any preferred vinegar.

LAVENDER LORE FROM ENGLAND.

Compact lavender bushes are very welcome in a garden, because their grey-green foliage offers a good contrast to other things, but a large one, that has been allowed to grow at its own sweet will and develop into timber, is an eyesore, a straggling, awkward plant that makes a blotch and ultimately a barren patch, that is difficult to hide or even to apologize for. But a succession of strong young plants that are always presentable, may be had by raising them from seed in a cold frame as soon as it is ripe. The gardening fashion of the day is to raise everything from seed. But cuttings in this case are quite as good, and mature far more rapidly. Take side slips off an old bush, each of them with a heel, and set closely together in a trench, with a layer of sand to prevent rotting or mildew. Most of them will live and strike roots, and by next May will be fit to transplant.

When ladies used to spend in the still-room the hours now devoted to games, they made their own lavender water, and it was often kept in curiously-shaped bottles in the windowsills or cabinets of their tapestried and panelled rooms. The perfume was always ready for personal refreshment, just as a flask of eau de Cologne may be now, and it exhaled a suspicion of perfume day and night, less strong than that of burning lavender, but distinctly perceptible.

Very pretty needlework has come latterly into vogue, which consists of life-sized lavender stalks in natural colors in all sorts of positions on linen, muslin, or even silk. The greyish-blues and silvery-greens are obtainable both in silk and flaxthread, and they scarcely change color at all in washing. A group would look heavy, but the single stalks can be fancifully disposed so as to form a border, or to look as if strewn on the surface. Sometimes large initials are contrived by judicious arrangement of the spikes and leaves. Every cushion or pillow with a cover of this nature should have one or two little lavender bags inside it, or the lavender grains mix in very nicely with either down or feathers, if added loose.

PITTER-PATTER

Charm may amount almost to a science, for it may be cultivated by observation, by contact, by association, by education.

It is indefinable. Sometimes it appears in a gesture, again in an expression, again in a glance. That it is not merely beauty is proved by the numbers of statuesque beauties we all know who are absolutely lacking in it.

Charm should be cultivated, for it is one of the few things that defy time or the dangers of fortune.

I have sometimes known this subtle charm resemble to be mistaken for youthfulness. The freshness and vivacity of youth are in no sense charm. They are charming, beautiful, exquisite, but they fade as age appears.

If I had a machine that wouldn't go
Do you think I'd wallop it? O no, no!
I'd fill it chock full of the best benzines,
And blow the whole business to smithereens.

There are some new designs in the Empire combs which now are in such high favor. They more nearly resemble the fine old combs which once were worn by the belles of long ago and are ever treasured heirlooms than anything heretofore designed by modern manufacturers.

Contortions of the features are to a degree contagious and have a demoralizing effect upon the family circle, for we inevitably grow like what our eyes dwell upon, and little children are such facile mimics that involuntarily they assume or copy any facial peculiarity or distortion which is constantly before them. Thus a whole family will acquire the same fretful curl of the nose and lips with which the mother meets her daily duties. But recently I saw a whole family of handsome children, as alike as peas in a pod, with beautiful dark eyes, fine hair and regular features, but every face was spoiled by an unlovely, scornful twist to their dear, innocent noses, and deep lines ran down the corners of their mouths that already needed the attention of an expert masseuse.

Large purses and handbags are the order of the day. Those small leather affairs which have been popular for more than a year are no longer considered the correct thing. To be thoroughly modish now you must carry a bag about ten inches deep and eight inches broad. This should be of soft English morocco, in black, green, dark red, tan or blue, and have elaborate mountings of Burmese gild, with a short chain of the same metal by which to carry it.

A handsome bag in this new shape had two golden lizards, one each side of the clasp, and set in the beautifully wrought bodies were pale amethysts. The bags are lined with moire to match the shade of the leather.

There are several other new brilliant blues, but that woman will be wise who contents herself with the deeper and more becoming shades which harmonize with almost any color that can be put with them.

An egg social was held in the meeting house of a small town out west and previous to the social the following unique invitation was issued:

"To the people of this town and vicinity is eggstended a cordial invitation to an eggstraordinay egg social to be held in the prayer meeting room of the United Evangelical church, Friday evening, March 28, under the K. L. C. E.

"An eggstra feature of this egg social will be a free entertainment of eggscellent music, singing and speaking, eggstremely entertaining, beginning eggsactly at 7.30 o'clock and eggstending over a period of thirty minutes.

"When this eggercise is eggshausted the pastor, in a short eggstemporaneous speech, will eggsplain why this social is given. The curtain which separates the prayer room from the auditorium will then be rung up, eggsposing to view eggstraordinary eggsamples of Easter decorations, eggsemplifying the skill of the K. L. C. E. ladies in beautiful decorations, which you are requested to eggsamine, and at the same time set an eggsample by partaking of the different egg refreshments prepared for the eggstra occasion, which we assure you will greatly eggsceed your eggspectations, and we hope everybody will eat eggs before they eggsit."

A baker in the winter of 1802-3 advertises a "twelfth cake," to be eaten on Twelfth Night, as part of the gayeties of that season, declaring it a new thing in this city, but a prime favorite with the people of London, where every family either had a twelfth cake at home or shared that of a neighbor. The baker, in anticipation of a rush for his novelty, urged everybody to send in orders early.

Then there is a light weight bowl of some sort, in which the ingredients can be put together.

In the set there is a folding cup for measuring recipes, and a salt and pepper "shake," full of their respective condiments. Over the tips of these it might be well to tie a paper cap, or, better still, buy the "whirling eye" shakers.

A box of matches, a protected bottle (leather covered preferred) for the alcohol, a recipe book, with special chafing dish menu in it, will all be found necessary.

In the bottom of the wooden box the girl has packed a fairly large tray and several doilies.

This is a first rate plan to adopt in protecting the table tops of the hotels, inns or boarding houses where the chafery happens to come into play.

The uses of the travelling outfit just described are legion; so compact is it that it can be carried to picnics by shawl strap handles, packed into the grip with suits, in the trunk for a voyage over seas, or land either for that matter. It can be hauled out in the boarding house or in the mining camp or barracks it can do wondrous duty.

I forgot to mention an egg beater and a box of baking powder and four napkins.

These, with the above articles stated, make the outfit quite as complete as any wanderer on a desert might like to have handy.

The girl who owns one has not yet been cast upon a desert island, but she has gone visiting in the country with it, given midnight and delightful luncheons, and whenever you suggest being hungry in her presence out comes Brother Jim's chafery, and everything is set up so smartly that before you know it you are courting nightmares over rabits and Newburgs. For out of some remote recess she manages to bring eggs and sugar and canned lobster, and things that the travelling chafery would never on earth hold, but which she demurely assures you "she had on hand." How she does it is a mystery, all except that part about the outfit which only filled the hatbox tray and locked with a little lock and key.

The chafing dish itself held all the smaller articles of the portable "Dream," and she has so cunningly utilized the space around and in it that there was room for several other things.

Madge Merton

MRS. IDA L. ROSER,

Grand-Niece of Ex-President James K. Polk, Writes to Mrs. Pinkham.

Thankful for Health Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Did you ever stop to realize what keen satisfaction one experiences when we find that some kind and helpful thing we have done for some one else has been sincerely appreciated! At such times, how truly we understand the expression "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

Think, therefore, of the pleasure and genuine satisfaction Mrs. Pinkham experiences when such letters come to her as the one from Mrs. Roser which we are herewith permitted to publish.

Think what it means to her; it means first, that one more lovely woman has been relieved from sickness and distress through her assistance; it means second, that this woman who is cured is so grateful that she wants other women in the land to know of it; and it means lastly that Mrs. Pinkham's claims for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound are fully substantiated by testimony of such high character that every woman who reads this must believe and hope.

To be appreciated is a great pleasure, but to bring peace and happiness to the suffering is heavenly. Such is the mission of Mrs. Pinkham, and such a letter as the following proves her success!

MRS. IDA L. ROSER, 326 E. 18th Ave., Denver, Col.
Grand-niece of ex-President James K. Polk, and Assistant Grand Secretary of Colorado, Wyoming, and New Mexico Independent Order of Good Templars.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have been married for nearly two years, and so far have not been blessed with a child. I have, however, suffered with a complication of female troubles and painful menstruation, until very recently.

"The value of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** was called to my attention by an intimate friend, whose life had simply been a torture with inflammation and ulceration, and a few bottles of your Compound cured her; she can hardly believe it herself today, she enjoys such blessed health. I took four bottles of your Compound and consider myself cured. I am once more in fine health and spirits; my domestic and official duties all seem easy now, for I feel so strong I can do three times what I used to do. You have a host of friends in Denver, and among the best count, Yours very gratefully,—MRS. IDA L. ROSER, 326 18th Ave., Denver, Col."

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health so many women whose testimony is so unquestionable, you cannot well say, without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free and always helpful.

$5000 REWARD.—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, $5000, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letter is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Boys' and Girls' Circle

A BOY OF THE OLDEN TIME.

I have heard of a boy who lived long ago—
For such boys are not found now-a-days, you know—
Whose friends were as troubled as they could be
Because of a hole in his memory.

A charge from his mother went in one day,
And the boy said "Yes," and hurried away;
But he met a man with a musical top,
And his mother's words through the hole did drop.

A lesson went in, but, ah me! ah me!
For a boy with a hole in his memory!
When he rose to recite, he was all in doubt;
Every word of that lesson had fallen out.

And at last, at last—oh, terrible lot!
He could speak but two words, "I forgot!"
Would it not be sad, indeed, to see
A boy with a hole in his memory?

GREEDY SNAKE WHO LIKED EGGS

During the repairing of a lumber dredge on the Florida River, the men engaged on the work lived chiefly on a big lighter, on which they worked in a small house on the deck. When their day's work was finished, they amused themselves by going hunting on shore. On this particular occasion their leader had been liberally added to by a good supply of wild turkey's eggs. After the hungry workmen had eaten heartily of a sumptuous dinner they left the remains on their dining table, and returned to work, as there apparently was no fear of any intruders, certainly no cats or dogs. They left all the doors and windows wide open, not anticipating such a strange visitor as was afterwards found imprisoned in the following manner:

A large-sized Moccason snake, measuring six feet in length, of a dark brownish color, one of the most poisonous kind in Florida, crawled on board the lighter, and then wriggled through the open doorway to the dining room. Seeing no sign of opposition to its prospecting tour, it climbed up the table leg, and here, with a snake's usual fondness for eggs, determined to have a good feast. One of the turkey eggs lay close to the plate, and the rest were in a dish on the opposite side of the table. In the centre of the table stood a very large water jug.

After swallowing the solitary egg, the snake, to save itself the trouble of going over the dishes, thought it would crawl through the handle of the jug. True, it was a tight fit, and it found that it could only get half way through, as the first egg had slightly enlarged its body. But, nothing daunted by this opposition to its progress, it stretched out to its utmost length, and managed to reach the dish and bolt another egg, which when swallowed, would only pass as far as the handle of the jug, thus fastening Mr. Snake as firmly in the handle, as if held in a vice. Wriggle as it would, it found itself unable to escape, and it was practically rivetted to its prison, and was found in this peculiar trap by the cook when he came to clear away the dishes some time later, who speedily killed it.

When extracted from the jug, the crease in the snake's body, caused by the great pressure of the handle of the jug was very perceptible.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE BIG PLANETS

How many of you know anything about the planets? I am sure most of you know very little, except their names, and yet the subject is a most interesting one. The bigness of the planets is one of the most interesting things about them.

Here are a few facts about Jupiter and later on we may have something about Neptune and Saturn, and the other great planets.

Jupiter is the fifth planet from the sun, and revolves around it at a mean distance of 483,000,000 miles.

Its year is almost twelve of our years, or exactly, 11 years, 10 months and 17 days. That is to say, it takes it that long to make a complete revolution around the sun.

Its diameter is 88,000 miles.

Its volume is about 1,300 times that of the earth—no wonder it is called "our big planetary brother."

Its day is a little less than 10 hours in length.

It moves on its orbit at the rate of 8 miles a second.

It is 390,000,000 miles from us when it and the earth are on the same side of the sun.

Its light is sometimes so brilliant that it casts a shadow.

A man weighing 200 pounds here would weigh 500 pounds on Jupiter.

A web of cloth as long as from the earth to the moon would fall short of encircling this great planet. It is flattened at the poles and bulges at the equator, owing to the speed of its rotary motion, and if it rotated a little faster, it could not keep itself together, but would burst and be spread out on the skies like a coat of paint.

Its days are so short, on account of the rapidity of its rotation, that its year contains 10,455 of them.

As its axis is vertical, it has no seasons like ours, the most of its surface enjoying perpetual spring.

The clouds in its thick atmosphere take the form of immense belts, on which spots appear, both belts and spots being plainly visible through a telescope. The atmosphere over the equator moves faster than that north or south of it, producing the effects of a violent wind constantly blowing over its equatorial zone at a velocity of 250 miles an hour.

Jupiter has five moons. Three of them are much larger than our moon, and one is larger than the planet Mercury, having a diameter of 3,600 miles. The nearest is 112,980 miles from the planet, and the farthest is 1,189,000 miles distant. The moons travel over their orbits with varying speed. It is probable that they are inhabited, as they have an atmosphere and some of the requirements for sustaining life. It is not probable that Jupiter is inhabited. It seems to be a world in process of formation—cooling in preparation for the race that may, in the future, occupy it. It has been said that Jupiter represents to-morrow, the earth, to-day, and the moon, yesterday.

If a man could stand on the moon nearest to Jupiter, the spectacle presented would be magnificent beyond words. Jupiter would present a luminous disk more than 3,000 times the size of our moon; while the spectacle would be diversified by the other four worlds moving around in their orbits, and all comparatively close to the observer. These moons have a variety of color; two are blue, one is yellow, and one is red. Jupiter spins like a top in the centre, the moons rush around it, and the whole procession sweeps through the skies at the rate of 500 miles a minute.

Yet the disclosure of all this power, skill and stability, is but entering the vestibule of astronomy.

Our Young Cotributors

The editor of this page is always glad to receive contributions from young readers, which will be published. Write on one side of the paper only, and address Pandora, Herald Office, Craig Street, Montreal.

MY FIRST LONG SKIRT.

I am a grandmother now, and as I look back upon the years I often laugh heartily at certain incidents in my girlhood. This one, which I am about to tell, is a twice-told tale.

Well, when I was about thirteen years old, I began to feel grown-up. I was very tall and prim for my age. So I turned up my brown hair every chance I got. Then I teased for a long skirt. My dresses were then only to my knees, and this was very humiliating. Mother knew that experience is the best teacher, I suppose, for, greatly to my surprise, I was given five yards of stuff for a "long skirt." It was gray homespun. There was to be a gathering of the kirk for a gay time at the "woods," a sort of picnic ground as I suppose you would call it. Mother and I were to go.

We got the skirt finished in time, and I laid it out on a chair, ready for the morning's wearing. All night I dreamed how my companions would admire it and how envious they would be.

I got up with the dawn, did my work, and at seven o'clock put on my "long skirt." It reached my ankles. At eight o'clock we started in our old buggy. The weather was beautiful, but mother prophesied that there would be rain in the afternoon. As we reached the grounds, I jumped out. I found great difficulty in walking. My knees became entangled in my skirt, and when I stooped to get them out my feet would get caught in the hoop. True to my dream the girls did admire.

There were races in which I ran, but alack-a-day I got tangled in my skirt, and rolled instead of running down the hill. I came in last. I, who was the fleetest runner in the whole village. Tears of hatred for my skirt came to my eyes, and I retired to a bramble bush and wept bitterly. Mother found me and took the hoop out. As I went back they were all eating lunch.

At three o'clock the skies began to get heavy-looking and the sun was hidden. So after a race was settled the real grown-ups got into the vahriages and drove away. We were to run after them, and whoever reached the rectory first was to have the great prize of the day. At a sign from one of the runners we started. I kept up pretty well still, that skirt. Just as we reached the half mile post it began to pour. Soon puddles were formed, through which I and my long skirt had to go. It got heavier and heavier, and I couldn't run. I didn't know hardly what to do. I couldn't take it off, so I had to walk. Oh the misery of that race. If I had only worn a short skirt. If! I essayed to run once more, and getting my boot caught in the edging I fell flat into a horrid puddle. Lightning flashes shot across the sky, thunder echoed in the valleys and I was almost fainting as I spied the rectory. I was the last, but they gave me a prize. It was a doll dressed in gray homespun, which I have always kept. That night mother and I had a "long" talk, and we agreed that "long skirts" would be a thing of the future.

JOHN.

A GOOD SCRAP-BOOK A JOY FOREVER TO YOU

If the boys and girls of the Circle want to know something within their reach out of which they can get a great deal of pleasure, it is a scrap book.

A good scrap-book, either devoted to your special hobby or to general information, will give you more amusement and be more interesting than you have any idea of.

Of course you boys may think that a scrap-book is only a girl's fad, but it really isn't. If you start one yourself you will find that there are many funny bits, sketches, clippings about animals, how to make things, and above all, about sports of all kinds, which you can put in the book. You probably have some heroes, and you would like to preserve items of interest about them. Then perhaps you collect something or other, and everything bearing upon that subject will come in well for the scrap-book.

Of course this applies equally to the girls, and their clippings will be even more varied. They will, unless I have forgotten something, run largely to poetry, as well as all sorts of odd bits of information about people and things.

Get a good-sized book with a stout cover, for your scrap-book. Of course if you want to be very grand, you can buy a ready-to-use genuine scrap-book, with even the gum put on in columns, waiting to be moistened, but you can get a lot of satisfaction out of a stout old book. Try it and see.

PANDORA.

The Post Bag

Hazel.—It was Alexandra Braemar who offered to dress dolls. Her address is 38a Fullum Street, Montreal. Look in the Sunshine column and see what you can do.

Careen—Your competition letter was excellent. In fact it was the best. Thank you, my dear, for your other letter. You know how I appreciate that. Write whenever you like.

George B.—Contributions are always welcome, and are used at the discretion of the editor. Now, George, let's see what you can do to startle this peaceful Circle.

Wilfrid Barton—I suppose you were called after the Premier, and are a good Liberal. Write again.

John.—My dear child, what do you mean by supposing I am tired of you. Touchiness is very silly, John. Glad to have you for another year, and perhaps longer.

Bertie Carter.—Is this the first time you have written. Alas, Bertie, genius is rare, and I fear we are none of us troubled with that burden. Are you a boy or a girl?

N. J. Q.—That was a very nice note of thanks to the members of the Circle for their interest in you. We are not going to have any drawings for a while, that having been decided on since last week.

Norma.—Your description was very pretty and well expressed, and I will use it later in the young contributors column. It was not written in the form of a letter though, Norma. Write again, won't you?

Alexandra.—Your letter was also excellent, but don't you think Careen's is good. I am going to save yours for the Y. C. column. I am glad that you know the Chateau. It is one of my favorite places.

Edna.—That story was not very good, and you can do much better. You know, Edna, as I have often said, it is better, in writing, to stick to circumstances and scenes about which you know something, than to model your stories on those about which you have only read. Now what does a well brought up girl know about pirates, except what she has read? There are several points in that story to which I would like to call your attention, but perhaps you would be offended, though I really only want to help you.

How I Spent My Holiday

The best letter descriptive of the summer holidays was sent in by Careen Pembroke. I'm sure you'll all agree that it is very good, and also that the holiday was a pleasant one. In spite of the printed instructions that the account should be in the form of a letter, most of them were not. You should be careful about these things young people. Alexandra Braemar and Norma Van Dewater (Belleville, Ont.), sent in good letters, and others contributing were Minnie Jones, Pansy, Wilfrid, George B., Mabel Cairns, Pandora's Friend, Lily Gail, Judy, Margery Daw, Frances Schreiber, Sarah Fischel, Bernard Carey, Marie, San Toy, Mary Russell, Bertie Carter.

Here is the letter in question:

Montreal, Sept. 17, 1902

My Dear Nance,—I really think you ought to be ashamed of yourself to send me such a little bit of a letter, and then to crown it all asking me to write a long one to you and tell you all about the holidays! Oh, bother supplemental exams and stuffing in the summer. I had an exam to study for too, but I managed to write you respectable long letters. There, my scold is over, and now that I have relieved my feelings I will tell you about our summer. Oh, Nance, such a summer. Such water and wind and sky; such mountains, and such a dear old house. Do you remember "The Hermitage," the house that stood away up on the point of the bluff? That is the house we had, but as you paid such a flying visit to the lake last year you may not have noticed it. It is a great, low, rambling old house, with broad galleries, and odd nooks and corners, and a garret that is perfection. Evidently the house is an old homestead as so many of the things are very old. You would go into ecstacies over the view from the tiny window at the end of the garret. It is just big enough to put your head out of, but you can see the whole sweep of the lake from it. The lake and the hilly shores make a picture you would not easily tire of. But the mountains, Nance, the mountains pass description. Orford is really the highest of any, but we were so near Owl's Head that it (Owl's Head) seemed higher to us. If you were not such a terribly loyal Scotchwoman you would soon say that Owl's Head is a far grander sight than any part of Loch Lomond. Imagine, if you can, a great mountain rising straight out of the water, green from the tip top to the very bottom where its trees bend over and touch the lake. It took us about an hour to climb to the top. It is a very hard climb, but the view from the top is well worth the trouble.

There is quite a bend in the lake past our houses, so that even on windy days we can boat for about two miles. Ted and I (you remember cousin Ted?) paddled to Newport before we came home. It is ten miles from our house, so we were pretty stiff the next day.

One of our skiffs was called Nance, after your ladyship, and the other we named The Clipper. The canoe we called Tamasklo, after an old Indian. There were so many of us counting all of our cousins and the nine Leslies, who lived about 1-4 of a mile from us, that we had a regatta among ourselves. Ethel Leslie and I won in the hurry scurry canoe race. You paddle from the starting point to a certain distance, tip out of your canoe into the water (you are in a bathing suit) jump into the canoe, paddle to a second point, tip out again, get in and paddle back to the starting point. The races are in deep water, so no one is allowed to enter that race who cannot swim.

The beach was grand. There was a stretch of sand for about half a mile, and you could walk out to your chin without finding a stone. There was one great big rock that I used to claim as mine, and which somebody very kindly named "Careen Castle" for me, although the boys called it the C. C. Father had a spring board made, and as Ted used to say, the diving was out of sight.

We formed a walking club (the garret made an ideal club room) and started by walking two miles a day. We finished by walking to Knowlton, which was eight from home. We walked there and back (16 miles) in six hours, counting one hour in Knowlton.

I am glad you like the pictures. We had better success with our camera this summer, and only spoiled five plates out of six dozen. Some of them, of course, are not very good, but the bathing ones are the best. We are so glad to have them as we may not all meet there another summer. So now you can tell for yourself whether we had a good summer or not.

Sitting here makes me wish I was in the old seat we used in the country for writing letters. Part of the gnarled trunk of an apple tree formed a most comfortable seat, and Ted fixed a flat board in front of it that we used as a desk. A hole was made in the board for the ink bottle to fit into, and the pen, pencil and paper was kept in a box wedged in between the branches. The branch above happened to be simply loaded with apples and as the seat was piled with cushions there was nearly always a general scramble for it.

I think Ted is going across with his father in October, so he will tell you what I have not written. But I am quite sure that you will not be able to make him believe that there is a lovelier lake in the whole of Scotland than our Lake Memphremagog in dear old Canada. Your loving friend.

CAREEN PEMBROKE.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES
MOST PERFECT MADE.
AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION
E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY.
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 astringent fluids.
THERAPION No. 2 for impurity of the blood, scurvy, pimples, spots, blotches, pains and swelling of the joints, gout, rheumatism, and all cases, 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.
THERAPION No. 3 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 Merchants 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 facsimile of word "THERAPION" as it appears on the Government stamp (in white letters on a red ground) affixed to every package, by order of H.M. Stamp Commissioners, and without which it is a forgery.
Sold by Lyman Bros. & Co. Limited, Toronto.

PEPTONINE
FOR INFANTS - -
Ask your grocer or druggist for this Pure and Wholesome Infants' Food.
F. COURSOL,
332 City Hall Avenue, Montreal.

A LA MODE WEDDING STATIONERY
Should the wedding cards or stationery be out-of-date, possessing not the characteristics necessary to the usage of refined people, it may seriously affect the social standing of the bride, whose taste is critically gauged by her new acquaintance.
Ask your stationer for the correct WEDDING GOODS—as stylish as the highest grade imported, yet much lower in price.
Manufactured by
The Barber & Ellis Co. Limited
TORONTO.
Represented by J. A. BLACKBURN, 213 Temple Building, Montreal.

As Seen By Her

SEPTEMBER CRADLE SONG.

(By Alice E. Allen.)

In the garden over there,
Nod the sweet pets frail and fair;
No one tucks them into bed;
Lower droops each sleepy head.
Mother folds thy blanket white,
While she whispers, "Dear, good-night."

Tenderly the little breeze
Stirs the tired leaves on the trees;
Oh, her song is sweet and low,
Rocking, rocking to and fro.
Mother rocks thy cradle deep—
"Close they dark eyes, dear, and sleep."

Silvery shadows on the hill
Hush the world to slumber still;
Softly tolls the twilight bell,
Bright stars twinkle, "All is well."
Mother prays as fades the light,
"Angels keep thee, dear, good night."

HER GRACE OF MARLBOROUGH.

The New York yellow journals are vastly entertaining. For funny items they are away ahead of "Life" or "Judge." The funniness consists very largely in fooling the big American public with imaginary interviews and descriptions. They decide what the victim ought to say and save him or her the trouble by saying it themselves. And the public, who like to be fooled at least part of the time, swallow these huge camels though it may not be that they strain at gnats.

For instance the Journal, which is horribly yellow, was delighted that the Duchess of Marlborough, whom they speak of in friendly fashion as "Our Duchess" and "Connie Vanderbilt," should at last re-visit her native shores. She sailed for home on Wednesday last, and the Journal having decided that "Connie" found it irksome to be a Duchess launched out as follows::—

"Our Duchess," her Grace of Marlborough, once "Connie" Vanderbilt, sails today on the Teutonic to resume her duties as chatelaine of Blenheim Castle.

She will take under her care little Viscount Merglund, son of the Earl of Minto, Governor-General of Canada, who is going to school at Eton.

She was entertained at dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria last night by Colonel and Mrs. William Jay, saw "Sally in Our Alley" and went to supper with her mother Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont.

She told her friends that she had never had so good a time in her life as she had in this last month's visit to her old home.

"My head has almost been turned," she said, "by the kindnesses heaped upon me and I have lived so like a girl again that I really dread to go back to England and take up the dignities of a duchess. Over there it's nothing but formality and ceremony and while that is interesting at first, the fuss of playing duchess certainly does pall after awhile.

"I never get a chance to do as I like, and as I am not quite a dowager yet, I enjoyed hugely at Newport and Hempstead the fun of going out alone with the men I knew as boys. And best of all I didn't hear the words 'Your Grace' every other minute. I'll come back as soon as I can."

The Duchess of Marlborough, who appears to be a nice, unaffected young woman, would be much amazed to read that these are her sentiments.

This is not all. The poor Duchess is just now the victim of a great many newspaper stories. One told in two columns, with a big scare head, is that "Consuelo has been put on a par with royalty by Emperor Willie." The other announces that on account of these honors the New York girl will become the superior in rank of all American women who married titles, not excepting the vice-reine of India. Thereafter Kings and Emperors will address her as "sister-in-law," and so on.

The most amusing part is that the papers have decided Emperor William, who is nothing if not practical, has his royal eye on the Vanderbilt millions, and is turning the duchess into a princess with a view to the children of the German Emperor and the Duchess marrying some day. Certainly these journalists are not lacking in lively imagination.

HOME FOR SPINSTERS.

In Sweden and Norway there are several homes for spinsters. One of these at least is as attractive as it is unique. It is the monument to the memory of an exceedingly wealthy old man, who, dying more than 200 years ago, left the major portion of his fortune to the old maids among his descendants. A superb home was built, furnished, and managed by salaried trustees. It flourished and has continued. Any unmarried woman who can prove relationship to the founder of the institution is entitled to admission in the home. She is given a suite of rooms, a servant, private meals, and is subject to no rules save such as ordinary good behavior demands.

WOMEN AS LAWYERS.

In New Brunswick three young women have lately come before the Supreme Court to be admitted as students at law. Some of the papers comment upon this as a surprising fact. Although women lawyers are not common in Canada there are a great many in the United States. In Canada it is not so easy a matter for a girl to become a lawyer. In Nova Scotia women may study law, but the Barristers' Act prevents their qualifying as lawyers. In Quebec we are the worst off, for not only can no woman study law, but a woman who has qualified elsewhere may not practice in this province. In Ontario women are admitted as lawyers. In Manitoba and New Brunswick, where the young women wish to study, they are admitted to the course of law in the universities, but their degrees obtained do not qualify them to practice.

Miss Clara Brett Martin, of Toronto, is the only woman lawyer in Canada, and before she could be enrolled as a barrister and solicitor two special enactments of Legislature had to be passed, in order to place women on the same footing as men.

M.

A GREAT DAY AT GRANBY FOR LATIMER MONUMENT

Granby, Que., September 19.—(Special.)—Great preparations are being made for the unveiling of the Latimer monument here to-morrow afternoon and visitors from all the neighboring towns, as well as from Montreal, are expected in large numbers. The monument, which was designed by Henry Sturgeon, and made by Robt. Reid, of Montreal, was erected by subscriptions taken throughout the whole Bedford district. Among the speakers will be Lord Aylmer, Hon. Judge Lynch, of Knowlton; Hon. M. Duffy, Provincial Secretary; G. C. Foster, K.C., of Montreal; J. C. McCorkill, of Cowansville; C. H. Parmelee, M.P. of Waterloo, and Alfred de Godbois, M.L.A., of Roxton Falls.

A Minister's Duty.

A Glowing Tribute to the Sterling Worth of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

"When I know anything worthy of recommendation I consider it my duty to tell it," says Rev. James Murdock, of Hamburg, Pa. "Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has cured me of catarrh of five years' standing. It is certainly magical in its effect. The first application benefited me in five minutes."

Dr. Agnew's Pills cure the liver and stomach. 10c.

Sold by B. E. McGale, 2123 Notre Dame Street.—23.

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.

"There's never a rose in all the world
But makes some green spray sweeter;
There's never a wind in all the sky
But makes some bird's wings fleeter;
There's never a star but brings to heaven
Some silver radiance tender,
And never a rosy cloud but helps
To crown the sunset splendor;
No robin but may thrill some heart,
His dawnlight gladness voicing;
God gives us all some small, sweet way
To set the world rejoicing."

Our happiness and unhappiness are largely the result of little things. If a sermon has pleased you, if an article you have read has touched your heart or moved your brain, if your friend has met with some good fortune, hasten to speak or to send your words of approval, and to extend your hearty congratulations.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND SUNSHINE.

Mrs. Gielow, of Brooklyn, a member of the Sunshine Society, represented that body in London this summer and had a delightful time. In a long letter to the Bulletin she says:

"Last, but not least, in the name of the International Sunshine Society, which I have been delegated by yourself to represent while in London, I have written to express our heartfelt sympathy and glad congratulations to Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, on the recovery of His Majesty King Edward. The acceptance I send to you.

"I met Lady Aberdeen last week at Mrs. Leopold de Rothschild's—a garden party to Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, whom we were invited to meet. The Princess was most gracious and the occasion one to remember, as you can testify to, having attended the garden party given there in Gunnersburg Park three years ago, to the International Congress of Women.

"I asked Lady Aberdeen about sending my letter to the Queen, and she heartily advised it. On Saturday, the 5th, I enjoyed one of the most memorable occasions of my visit to London. In fact, it was the great day of the King's dinner to the poor—the only coronation function not postponed. I volunteered my services to recite at the most unique of all the dinners, the one that appealed to me the most, and the one it is said His Majesty would have attended had he been able—the dinner to the blind."

The following is the reply received to the letter written by Mrs. Gielow to Queen Alexandra referred to in the letter printed above:

Buckingham Palace,
July 14, 1902.

Madame,—I have had the honor of submitting your letter to the Queen, and am now commanded to convey to the International Sunshine Society of America, through you, Her Majesty's sincere thanks for this expression of sympathy.

I am, madame, your obedient servant,
SIDNEY GREVELLE.

MONTREAL PRESIDENT RETURNS

Mrs. H. M. Boyd, president of Montreal Branch, Sunshine Society, has returned from spending the summer at Hudson.

HAVE YOU A DOLL?

A little girl in Manitoba wants a doll to replace her Christmas doll, which got broken. Any kind girl interested in this story may have the name and address by applying to Miss Macdonald, 4630 St. Catherine Street.

ARRANGE FOR RUMMAGE SALE.

The first meeting for the season of the Montreal Branch will be held about the first week in October, when it is hoped all members will be present. Arrangements will be made for International Day, when a rummage sale will be held and the proceeds forwarded to headquarters. Now will be the time to have a grand turn-out of belongings to see what can be sent to the rummage sale.

During the summer the secretary of the Westmount Branch has met a number of those who enjoy the friendship of the Sunshine Society, and can testify to the pleasure they derive from Sunshine.

LITERATURE FROM WESTMOUNT.

The Westmount Sunshine Society acknowledge with many thanks literature from Mrs. McGarry, Mrs. Lloyd, and Mrs. Buchanan (St. Lambert), Mrs. Shaw (Westmount), Miss Clark (St. Henri), Mr. Jordan (Three Rivers); besides many books and magazines which came anonymously. Scrapbooks were sent in by six little girls in St. Lambert under the supervision of Mrs. Lloyd, and scrapbooks from the Junior Epworth League, Westmount Methodist Church. All contributions should be sent to the society at Victoria Hall, Westmount. These books and magazines are sent in all directions—some to Manitoba, some to Labrador and many to British Columbia.

MONEY FOR FALSE TEETH.

The Westmount Society is interested in sending a set of false teeth to a woman who cannot afford to pay for them herself. So far $18 has been raised, but more than $30 is wanted. It is hoped that the amount may be soon made up.

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.

THE BROTHER OF THIS YOUNG WOMAN AND YOUNG MAN ARE CLOSE FRIENDS. FIND THEM.

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle Picture.—The farmer is back of the horseman, while the dog is in front of the horse's face.

SECRETARIES WILL SPEAK AT Y.M.C.A.

Those who remember John R. Mott's visit to this city last March, when he spoke in the American Presbyterian Church on the extension of the work of the Young Men's Christian Association to foreign lands, will be glad to know that six men are being sent out this fall from Canadian and American colleges to undertake Christian effort for the young men of China, Japan and India. Professor Robertson, who will teach among the Chinese literati, has a most difficult phase of foreign missionary work.

These men will address meetings in the Young Men's Christian Association Building, Dominion Square, this evening at eight o'clock, and on Sunday afternoon, at four o'clock. The Saturday night meeting is for men, but the gallery of Association Hall will be open for ladies on Sunday afternoon at four o'clock.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A very fine assortment of Upright Pianos from the Toronto Exhibition will soon be arriving at Layton Bros'. warerooms, 144 Peel Street. These instruments have been specially selected by Mr. Alfred E. Moreland.—adv.

BOWMANVILLE STRIKE SETTLED.

Bowmanville, September 19.—The woodworkers' strike in connection with the Dominion organ and piano factory, which has been in for five weeks, has been adjusted to the satisfaction of the management and the men, and the latter will return to work on Monday morning.

IMPORT RATES ARE WELL MAINTAINED

Trunk Line Committee, With Which Canadian Roads Work, Meets in New York.

New York, Sept. 19.—At a meeting of the import committee of the trunk line railroads just held in this city the agreement governing import traffic at the various Atlantic ports, which has been in effect during the first year, was re-affirmed, practically without change. Frank Harriott, chairman of the committee, was re-appointed for the ensuing year. Members of the committee say they have reason to believe that the agreement is now about as perfect as it can be made, and that import rates will be even better and more uniformly observed hereafter than was possible during the past year.

How materially the import rate situation has been improved as a result of the committee's work was shown, it was stated, by the fact that where a year or so ago the established rates were being cut from 25 to 30 per cent., the regular tariffs are now being observed.

The agreement under which the committee operates takes in all of the roads running to Atlantic ports, with the exception of Canadian ports. The latter ilnse, which not actually parties to the compact, agree to maintain import rates so long as the other lines observe the agreement.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON PREPARES CHALLENGE.

Belfast, Sept. 19.—Sir Thomas Lipton arrived to-day at Bangor, on Belfast Lough, on board the Erin, to confer with the officials of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club, through which his challenge for another series of races for the America's Cup will be despatched shortly.

An Ordinary Advertisement.

IT TELLS OF A BREAKFAST CEREAL IN WHICH MILLIONS ARE INTERESTED.

Malt Breakfast Food

Healthful, Delicious and Appetizing.

An ordinary advertisement certainly, but one that is full of interest to all who prize and esteem pure health foods. Malt Breakfast Food, the king of breakfast cereals, is fast superseding all the ordinary breakfast foods; it has acquired a wonderful popularity owing to the happy results it has brought to old and young. It has made weak and puny children strong; it has given increased energy, nerve power and strength to men and women, enabling them to pursue with full vigor the duties of life. Malt Breakfast Food, healthful, delicious and strengthening, is sold by all grocers.

THE NEW CUT IN
Military Corset P.D.& W.B., $2.25 to $3.75
Balance of Summer Blouses to sell at Half Price, in White, Colors, and Black.
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:
THE DIXON CURE CO.,
572 St. Denis St., Montreal.
All Communications strictly confidential.

HORSES!
FOR SALE, High Stepping Cobs, matched pairs, Carriage and Saddle Horses, Heavy Draught and General Purpose always on hand.
THE TELFER & CLIMIE CO.,
19 ST. MAURICE STREET.

SPECIAL FEATURE FOR THE HOT WEATHER.

SHORT STORIES FOR SUMMER READING

Copyrighted in Great Britain and the United States.

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.

An Ivory Portrait

BY MAUD BECKETT,
Author of "A Girton Girl," "Child Eyes," "Eliza," "That Slip of a "Girl," "A Great Heiress," &c.

When my uncle Silas died he left me heir to his very considerable fortune. We had always been the best of friends. He was a merchant at Calcutta, and as soon as my school and college days were over I had come out to join him, and I had been with him ever since.

He was a jolly, sporting old man, fonder of and pluckier at big game shooting than anyone I've ever met, and he was always ready to enjoy a good joke. Indeed, I had grown to look upon him as being nearly as young as I was myself—the idea that the years were treating him less kindly than they were treating me never for a moment entered my thoughtless head. Occasionally he would complain of a queer feeling in the region of his heart, and he was at times subject to fainting fits, but I shut my eyes to the fact that anything was wrong, and when at last he was taken seriously ill it was a horrible shock to me.

About my family I knew very little. My parents both died when I was a youngster, and I had only a dim recollection of them. Of other uncles and cousins and aunts I had none. Indeed, we had no relations. I think we—my uncle and I—were the most destitute two in the world, as far as family connections went. It had never been my uncle's habit to talk very much about the old days before he left England, nor about the few relatives or friends he had ever possessed. There was only a dim third cousin of whom he would sometimes speak, after dinner, when the lamps were lighted in our comfortable bachelor bungalow and we were quite alone, puffing at our cigars in the still air, after the intense heat of the day; but I always noticed a suspicious moisture in his eyes and a quiver round his lips when he mentioned Janet Fortescue's name. From the little he told me, I gathered that they had once been sweethearts, but they had had a tiff and parted.

Well, to go back to the day when Uncle Silas was taken ill. It was horrible to see his dear old face ashy pale, the kind eyes drawn with pain, and his tall, soldierly-looking form laid low, grappling with death. It seemed impossible to realize the end was so near.

He lingered on for a few days, until one morning, when the faint light of the summer dawn had just begun to steal through the blinds, as I sat by his bedside watching his labored breathing, with a lonely feeling at my heart, he opened his eyes, and motioned to me.

"Well, uncle," I said, in the most cheery voice I could muster, "how do you feel? You have had a good long sleep."

He raised himself on his arm for a moment, and looked at me with a dull hopelessness in his eyes, then he fell back among the pillows again.

"Dick," he gasped, "those rubies! I haven't told you—they are in the oak box in my bureau—and her photo—Janet's—find her, find her, Dick," and he grasped my arm as his breath failed him. "Give her the rubies—don't rest day or night until you find her—promise, swear it."

With one last effort his fingers closed on my arm.

"I swear it, uncle," I said; "I will not rest until I find her." Then with a great sigh of relief, which shook his poor wasted frame, his head fell back, and I knew that my dear old uncle, and dearer chum, had gone to his last rest.

The lonely feeling grew bigger, and a choky sensation rose in my throat, as I realized that now I was alone, without kith or kin, and the cheery, bright presence had gone out of my life for ever. I kissed him more than I can ever tell anyone.

For the next few days after his death I had much to consider and think about, and no moment for my own thoughts; but when I had attended to all the last sad rites, and my uncle had been laid in his grave, I sat down to ponder over things a bit.

His last words had puzzled me sorely. What did he mean about the rubies? I had not had the faintest idea that he had any jewels in his possession. Had he been rambling?

I hated the thought of searching among his private papers. It was an unpleasant duty, and I put it off as long as I could. However, it had to be done, and so one night I set myself to the task. I took his keys and opened the bureau. There, sure enough, was the oak box, just as he had said. At first I thought none of the keys would fit, as one after another I tried them, but at last one of them slipped in and turned in the lock easily. As I raised the lid it seemed to contain nothing but two packets of letters, carefully tied up and sealed. The papers looked old and yellow and worn, as if they had been carried about in somebody's pocket for a long time. I lifted them out carefully and lovingly—it seemed a desecration to disturb them—those treasures of my uncle's. Underneath them lay a small blue velvet case, and next to it a larger one of leather. First I took up the velvet one, and with a press of my thumb the lid flew up. Inside lay an ivory miniature, exquisitely painted. The face was beautiful, more beautiful than any that I had ever seen; but it was none of your Reynolds' or Gainsborough beauties with eyes round with sentimentality and the sweet smile of a delicate imbecility on the stupid little mouths. No; this woman's was an intellectual type; the forehead was low and broad, the skin delicately, exquisitely fair and shell-like, and great dreamy, soft gray eyes, shadowed by their long black lashes, looked back at me. The mouth was not a rosebud one by any means; there were resolute and determined curves about it, although the whole expression of the face was sad, almost mournful. Her hair, piled high on her shapely head in the fashion of the early thirties, was a most glorious chestnut, with strong red lights in it.

The picture was set in a little filagree gold frame, and across one corner of it in tiny brilliants was the word "Janet." This, then, was the far-off cousin my uncle had talked to me about, always with a quiver in his voice.

I gazed at the picture for some minutes—the face fascinated me; certainly it had never been my luck to meet with a woman half so beautiful. My mind began to conjure up many and varied tales, and then, with a start, I remembered the other case. It was fairly large and the spring was strong; but when the lid flew open it revealed a necklace of the most exquisite rubies I had ever seen. They were very large—about the size of the top of a big thimble—their color was perfect and their setting unique; but, strange to say, one of them almost the biggest, was missing. Ten thousand pities, I thought, as I gazed at them with wonderment. The lights from the candle flickered round them, making them flash and glint; they were absolutely dazzling in their splendor. How on earth had my uncle got hold of them? Why had he kept them a secret from me? What had they to do with Janet Fortescue? Why was one of them missing, and who had it? All these questions I asked myself in a dazed kind of way. I went over his last words to me again and again: "Janet, the rubies; don't rest day or night 'ill you give them to her." Well, I had sworn to keep my promise, and I had better set to work, without loss of time, to unravel the mystery and dispose of my charge; it was distinctly a responsibility to have jewels of that value suddenly thrust upon you belonging to someone else, especially in my bachelor, wandering life — and henceforward it probably would be a wandering one. Still, my uncle had managed to keep them safely hidden even from me, for all these years, and so probably I could do the same.

One by one I took out the old letters and read them. Evidently they had been sent to him before he left England. They were all written in the same fine, delicate-pointed Italian hand, and sweet, womanly little letter, signed "Janet." The address on them was Beech Manor, Woodfield. Not one of them contained any mention of the rubies, and after I had gone through them all I was no better off than before.

And, although my uncle had left his affairs in the greatest order possible, there was no word about the jewels. Why, in a matter of such serious importance, had he left no word of instruction, no hint as to his wishes to me, except those few last disjointed words with his dying breath? It was all a mystery, and I felt sorely perplexed.

As I remarked before when all was settled up, I found myself in possession of a very considerable fortune, quite independent of everything and everybody, without a tie in the world.

At first after my uncle's death my life went on much as it had done before; I had made no plans as yet; but instead of growing accustomed to his empty chair, I came to miss his cheery presence more and more, and then came an irresistible longing for the old homeland again. It was twelve years or more since I had left England, and, although India is a pleasant enough place to live in—many a good time have I had out there—still my soul longed for my native shore once again.

My mind was soon made up. I settled up my affairs, disposed of my comfortable bungalow, I said good-bye to my kitmatgar, behrer and all the rest of them, and in a very short time I landed myself and my baggage on board the P. and O. steamer Turim, bound for England. It was a comfortable boat; the passengers, most of them, were charming people, many of the girls were pretty, all of them were jolly, and varied were the enjoyable half-hours I passed. Altogether my voyage was a thoroughly pleasant one to look back upon. When I arrived in London I felt strange after my lazy calm existence in the East, where no one ever hurried; here everyone was in a bustle and a hurry, jostling you about as if they hadn't a moment to breathe. However, I did not waste much time in looking up some of my old college chums. Many of them were married to pretty wives, and we had a good time all round. But those rubies they lay heavy on my conscience. I could not forget or neglect my charge, and before I could turn my thoughts pleasurewards, I must use every effort in my power to find out something about them.

I had no one to question, no relations to ask; nothing to go upon but the name of Woodfield. The little knowledge I had was so slight that it was worth absolutely nothing. I travelled down to Berkshire to the little village of Woodfield. Once the family of Fortescue had lived at Beech Manor—so much I learnt—but they had, by some means that nobody seemed to know, lost all their fortune in one crash, and the estate, not being entailed, they had to leave it, and it had passed into other hands.

Soon after this, it was believed, brother and sister—all who were left of the Fortescue family—had died within a few months of each other. Meagre indeed was this information to go upon. I had all the parish registers of marriages and deaths searched, but they told me nothing.

I caused advertisements to be inserted in every London and country paper for news of Janet Fortescue of her heirs. And now another trouble haunted me; were they—she and her family—living in comparative poverty while I had possession of these priceless jewels? My lawyers were ceaseless in their efforts; indeed, I think, we left no stone unturned; but all our search proved fruitless; no answer came to any of our advertisements. Janet and her family seemed to have disappeared from the face of the earth.

The months passed on and grew into years, and I made up my mind that my search was hopeless. The rubies, though, were rarely, if ever, out of my mind; they caused me sleepless nights, and bad dreams. Often I would wake up, a cold perspiration all over me, in the conviction that they had disappeared, until in my heart of hearts I had begun to think of them as "those blessed rubies." I had been in England now for three years, and I had settled down peaceably to an English country life.

After my visit to the little Berkshire village a fancy had possessed me that, if by any chance Beech Manor were in the market, I would buy it. I had some trouble at first about it, but before long I was able to come to a satisfactory agreement with the owner, and it passed into my hands.

It was a snug house, and a nice little estate, the shooting was fairly good, and the hunting excellent. I had spent the winter here, but it was past now—the April days were lengthening into May, and I felt it was about time to take up my abode in town.

One sunny afternoon I wended my way to the club. I had an appointment with Charlie le Mesurier; we were to talk over some horses I wanted to buy.

He hadn't turned up when I arrived, so I sat down, wrote off a few letters, and then, picking up the first book my hand came to, I flung myself into an armchair to wait for him. I looked at the book I had taken up—it was the "Academy Notes"—idly turning the pages. They didn't look a particularly interesting collection, but, stay!—the leaf turned over quickly. Surely there was something familiar in the pose of that graceful head. I scanned the print eagerly. Yes! it must be—it was more than a passing likeness—the face was exactly like my miniature.

Forgetting all about my appointment with Charles le Mesurier, I dashed down the club steps, jumped into a hansom, and was at Burlington House in much less time than it takes to tell. Room VIII.—there it was, and all doubt ceased, it was the portrait of Janet Fortescue or her double. The curly chestnut hair was piled up high on the beautiful head, in almost exactly the same way as in the little miniature, the eyes deep, dark and softly gray; and the same sad, thoughtful expression in them, and the mouth, with its determined lines, had still the same pathetic droop. But, then, Janet Fortescue must be a very old woman by this time, I reflected, and this undoubtedly was quite a recent painting. My fingers trembled with excitement as I found the number in the catalogue: "Portrait of a Lady," by John Jones. Wise information—I could see that for myself. "Idiot!" I muttered.

Had I got a clue, and were all my fruitless efforts to meet with success at last?

The first thing to do was to find out where the artist lived, and get what information I could out of him. I turned to the back of the book—Mr. John Jones, 9 St. John's Road, Putney. I told my cabby to drive there like lightning. At No. 9 I went up the steps and rang the bell. A stolid-looking maid-servant came to the door. In answer to my hurried question if her master was at home: "No, he was away in the country, and would not be back for several weeks." "Would she give me his address?" She left me waiting for a moment, then emerged from one of the rooms with it written down on a slip of paper.

I turned my steps back to the hotel, where I sat down and wrote to Mr. Jones. I told him some of the story, and begged him by return of post to send me the name and address of of the lady. Then all I could do was to wait for the answer with what patience I could. The picture occupied my thoughts; by night I dreamt of it, and through the day the face haunted me, and to be haunted is by no means a comfortable experience for any man.

The next day came, and the next, but no answer to my letter, until a week had passed, and then I wrote again. For the fifth time I wended my way to Burlington House, and to Room VIII., straight up to the picture—my picture, as I had begun to think of it. I went and gazed at it as I had done many times before. Any passer-by who took the trouble to notice, might have formed the opinion that I was moon-struck or daft. Certainly I resented every look and exclamation of admiration—and they were many—which the lovely portrait called forth.

One thing about the picture which had excited me more than all was that her fingers were innocent of rings, except that on the third finger of her left hand she wore what looked like an immense ruby.

I stood looking at it—as usual, indulging in the wildest day-dreams, but as day-dreams are quite the most unsatisfactory things in this prosaic world, I knew I was a fool, and, giving myself a shake, I stepped back. As I did so I came in contact with a lady.

I was just turning away, after hearing her pardon, when she raised her eyes to mine; Great Heavens. It was the very same face as that in the picture, and she was a young woman of about five or six and twenty. A little smile crept round the corners of her pretty mouth as she stood looking at her own portrait.

I felt myself almost shaking with suppressed excitement. What was I to do? Dare I go up and speak to her, and ask her to listen to me? No! Probably she would walk away, and take no notice of me. I sat down on one of the lounges in the middle of the room, and tried to think. My brain felt in a muddled condition. Those rubies, I began to imagine, had affected it sadly. I was simply at my wits' end.

I watched my lady's graceful figure as she went from picture to picture. She was exquisitely dressed, and I noticed that everyone turned to look at her; that she went on to the next room, I following her at a respectful distance, and so we went on, she carefully examining almost every picture. Then she turned her attention to the sculpture. Would she ever finish?

However, my patience gained its reward when I saw her go through the turnstiles, down the stairs and out into the courtyard, I quickly following her. Would she call a hansom? No! With her stately grace—better than any queen—she walked out into Piccadilly and hailed a Hammersmith omnibus. She got in, and I jumped in after her. Opposite her I had a good opportunity of studying her face. Beautiful! The artist had not done her justice by any means.

When we came to a certain road, with tall, gloomy-looking houses on either side, she stopped the omnibus and got out. I went on for a few yards and then jumped off, and hurried to the corner of the road, just in time to see her disappearing into a door some way down—it was No. 13. Then I wondered what I should do. There were a few shops at the top of the road; one of these I entered.

"Can you tell me who lives at No. 13?"

"Thirteen's a boarding-house," was the laconic answer from the greengrocer woman.

"Is it a large boarding establishment, and who keeps it?"

"Mrs. Raymond is the lady as keeps it, and there aren't many people staying there, only two lady actresses, and then there's Miss Hampden—she's a palmistry person."

Was my beautiful lady an actress?

Thanking the woman for her trouble, I went home and composed myself to think. An idea occurred to me.

Why not go and consult the palmistry woman? I should at least get inside the house, and I might get some information from her.

In the evening, with many doubts and misgivings, I started for Kensington. I knocked at the door of No. 13, and they kept me waiting for a long time before they opened it—a frequent habit with the dwellers of Kensington.

"Could I see Miss Hampden?"

Miss Hampden was engaged just then, but would I step in?

I sent in my name, asking if she would see me professionally, and the maid returned with the answer:

"Miss Hampden will see you in twenty minutes."

Those twenty minutes were the slowest I had ever lived, or ever wish to live again. Twenty, thirty, forty passed—the door opened, and the maid-servant appeared. I followed her across the hall, into a small room, cosily and charmingly furnished, and daintily lighted by softly-shaded lamps. A tall figure rose from an armchair. It was my lady

That was the most uncomfortable minute I have ever spent, or ever wish to spend again. Was I dense above the average mortal? Somehow the idea that "the palmistry woman" could be my lady had never for a moment entered my stupid head. I suddenly woke up to the fact, though, that I must look like an ass standing there, hat in hand, in the middle of the room. With an effort I pulled myself together.

"I have come to ask you, if, in your goodness, you will unfold to me some of your mystic power. I have heard wonders about you from some of my friends."

She smiled bewitchingly

"Well, yes," she answered. "I am very successful generally in what I am able to tell my friends who consult me."

We sat down, and she was soon examining my palm, with a very learned frown on her pretty forehead—so earnest was she, that it might have been a matter of life and death to both of us.

I eagerly looked for the ring. Yes! there the ruby was on her finger, flashing in the lamp-lights—the exact color, shape, and size of those in the necklace.

I am not quite clear as to what happened then, but somehow in a few minutes I found myself telling her all about Uncle Silas and the rubies, and the whole story, and then I drew out the little velvet case which held her mother's miniature.

Her eyes filled with tears as she looked at it, and she bit her pretty lips to keep back a sob. It was not a long story she had to tell me. Some time before the Fortescues had left Beech Manor Janet had been secretly married to a Major Hampden, who died not many years after, leavedin, who died not many years after, leavbadly off.

"My mother, just before she died, when she gave me this ring, and made me promise never to part with it, told me about a ruby necklace. It had been in our family for two or three generations, she said, and had disappeared in some strange way—nobody ever knew how—and it had never been heard of since.

About Uncle Silas her mother had told her nothing. How had the rubies come to be in his possession? Well, perhaps, for the peace of my dear old uncle's spirit, it was better not to inquire too closely into the matter.

We never solved the problem but we did settle another question, in a satisfactory manner, very soon after my visit to my lady.

In the autumn Janet and I were married, and our most treasured possessions are "those blessed rubies."

A Guarantee.

I hereby certify that I have made a careful analysis of Baby's Own Tablets, which I personally purchased in a drug store in Montreal, and said analysis has failed to detect the presence of any opiate or narcotic in them.

Milton A. Hersey, M.A.Sc.
Provincial Analyst for Quebec.

Baby's Own Tablets

For Weak and Sickly Children.

If the children's digestive organs are all right, the children are all right. They will be hearty, rosy, happy — and hungry.

Get the little ones right, and keep them right by the use of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine cures all stomach and bowel troubles, nervousness, irritation while teething, etc. These Tablets contain no opiate or poisonous drug, and mothers who try them once will not be without them while they have little ones.

A Mother's Experience.

Mrs. D. E, Badgley, Woodmore, Ont., says:—"When our little girl was about six months' old she caught a bad cold, and was much troubled with indigestion and constipation, and very restless both day and night. One of my neighbors brought me some Baby's Own Tablets and in a few days my little one was regular in her bowels and rested well. I found the Tablets so satisfactory that I now always keep them in the house and have since found them valuable when she was teething. I can truly recommend them for the ills of little ones.

Children take these Tablets readily, and crushed to a powder, they can be given with absolute safety to the smallest infant. The Tablets can be obtained at all 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.

MR. DOOLEY HAS HIS SAY ABOUT SWEARING

(By F. P. Dunne.)

"Did ye see what th' Prisidint said to th' throlley man that bumped him?" asked Mr. Dooley.

"I did not," said Mr. Hennessy. "What was it?"

"I can't tell ye till I get mad," said Mr. Dooley. "Lave us go into ixicutive session. Whisper. That was it. Ha, ha. He give it to him sthraight. A good, honest, American blankety-blank. Rale language like father used to make whin he hit his thumb with th' hammer. No 'With ye'er lave' or 'By ye'er lave,' but a dacint 'blast ye, sir,' an' a little more f'r th' sake iv imphasis.

"What else wud ye have him do? 'Twas nayther th' time nor th' occasion, as th' candydate said whin they ast him where he got his money, 'twas nayther th' time nor th' occasion f'r wurruds that wud be well rayceived at Chatauqua. A throlley car had pushed him an' diplomatic relations were suspinded. He was up on top uv a bus, hurryin' f'r'm speech to speech an' thinkin' what to say next. 'Th' thrusts,' says he to himself, 'are heejous monsthers built up be th' inlightened intherprise iv th' men that have done so much to advance pro-gress in our beloved counthry,' he says. 'On wan hand I wud stamp thim undher fut; on th' other hand not so fast.

"'What I want more thin th' bustin' iv th' thrusts is to see me fellow counthrymen happy an' continted. I wudden't have thim hate th' thrusts. Th' haggard face, th' droopin' eye, th' pallid complexion that marks th' inimy iv thrusts is not to me taste. Lave us be merry about it an' jovial an' affectionate. Lave us laugh an' sing th' octupus out iv existence. Bethter blue but smilin' lips anny time thin a full coal scuttle an' a sour heart. As Hogan says, a happy peasanthry is th' hope iv th' state. So lave us warble ti-lire-a-lay—' Jus' thin Euclid Aristophanes Madden on th' quarther deck iv th' throlley car give a twisht to his brake an' th' chief ixicutive iv th' nation wint up in th' air with th' song on his lips. He wint up forty, some say, fifty feet. Annyhow, whin he come down he landed nachrally on his feet.

"Now, Hinnissy, no matther what a man may've been wan minyit befure he was hit be a throlley car, a minyit afther he's on'y a man. Th' throlley car plays no fav'rites. It bounces th' high an' th' low alike. It tears th' exalted fr'm their throne an' thrates th' lowly. So whin th' Prisidint got back to the earth he wasn't Prisidint anny longer but Tiddy Rosenfelt, 180 pounds iv a man. An' he done accordin'ly. If it'd been Willum Jennings Bryan he'd've ast th' throlley engineer was he a mimber iv th' union. If he cud show a wurrud in' card he was entitled to bump anny man. worst Willum Jennings Bryan wud've wr en an article about him in th' Commoner, or if he felt unusually vindicative, maybe he'd sind it to him through th' mails.

"Whin Sicrety Cortilloo come to fr'm a dhream that he'd jus' rayfused a favor to Sinitor Tillman, he hauled out a little note book an' got ready to take down something that could be put on th' thransparencies two years fr'm now—something like—'No power on earth can stop American business enther-prise.' But nawthin' that will iver be printed in th' first reader dhropped fr'm th' lips iv th' chief exicutive. With two jumps he was in th' throlley man's hair an' spoke as follows: No, I won't say it again. But I'll tell yo this much, a barn-boss that was standin' by an' heerd it, said he niver before regretted his father hadn't sint him to Harvard.

"We know what Wash'nton said to his gin'rals an' what Grant said to Lee an' what Cleveland said to himself. They're in th' books. But engraved in th' hearts iv his counthrymen is what Rosenfelt said to th' throlley man. 'Twas good because 'twas so hachral. Most iv th' sayin's I've read in books sounds as though they was made be a patent incybator. They go with a high hat an' a white tie. Ye can hear th' noise iv th' phonygraft. But this here Jim of emotion an' thought come sthraight fr'm th' heart an' wint right to th' heart. That's wan reason I think a lot iv us likes Tiddy Rosenfelt that wudden't iver be suspicted iv votin' f'r him. Whin he does anny talkin'—which he sometimes does—he talks at th' man in front iv him. Ye don't hear him 'hollerin' at posterity. Posterity don't begin to vote till afther th' polls close. So whin he wished to convey to th' throlley man th' sintimint iv his bosom, he done it in wurruds suited to th' crisis, as Hogan wud say. They do say his remarks singed th' hair off th' head iv th' unforchnit man.

"I don't believe in profanity, Hinnissy—not as a reg'lar thing. But it has its uses an' its place. F'r instance, it is isintial to some thrades. No man can be a printer without swearin'. 'Tis impossible. I mind wanst I wint to a printin' office where a frind iv mine be th' name iv Donovan held cases an' I heerd th' foreman say:

"'What gintleman is settin' A thirty?' he says.

"'I am,' says a pale gintleman with black whiskers who was atin' tobacco in th' rear iv th' room.

"'Thin,' says th' foreman, 'ye blanketyblank blacksmith, get a move on ye. D'ye think this is a annyooal incyclopejee?' he says.

"Ivrybody swore at ivrybody else. Th' little boys runnin' around with type-prattled innocent pro-fanity, an' afther awhile th' iditor come in an' he swore more thin annybody else. But 'twas aisy to see he'd not larned th' thrade iv printer. He swore with th' enthusyasm an' inace'racy iv an amachoor, though I mus' say he had his good points. I wisht I cud raymimber what it was he called th' Czar iv Rooshya f'r dyin' jus' as th' pa-aper was goin' to press. I cud've often used it since. But it's slipped me mind.

"Swearin' belongs to some thrades like printin', bricklayin' an' plumbin'.' It is no help at all at all to tailors, shoemakers, hairdressers, dintists or authors. A surgeon needs it but a doctor niver. It is a great help in unloadin' a ship an' sailor men always swear—th' cap'n an' mate whin wurruk is goin' on an' th' men befure th' mast at meals. Sojers mus' swear. They'se no way out iv it. It's as much th' equipment iv a sojer as catridges. In vigorous spoort it is nicissary, but niver at checkers or chess an' sildom at dominoes. Cowboys are compelled to use it. No wan cud rope a cow or cinch a pony without swearin'. A sthriet bringin' up is th' same as havin' a wooden leg on th' plains. Profanity shud be used sparingly if at all on childher—especially girls—an' sildom on women, though I've knowed an occasional domestic curse to wurruk wondhers in reg-latin' a family. Women can't swear. They have th' feelin', but not th', means. Westhern men swear betther thin Eastern men, though I mus' say th' mos' lib'ral swearers I iver knew come fr'm Boston.

"But it don't do to use pro-fanity th' way ye wud ordin'ry wurruds. No, sir. Ye've got to save it up an' invist it at th' right time or get nawthin' fr'm it. It's betther thin a doctor f'r a stubbed toe, but it niver cured a broken leg. It's a kind iv a first aid to th' injured. It seems to deaden th' pain. When an' childher cry or faint whin they're hurt. That's because they haven't th' gift iv swearin'. But as I tell ye, they'se no good wastin' it.

"Th' man that swears at ivrything has nawthin' to say whi rale throubles come. I hate to hear annywan spillin' out th' valyable wurruds that he ought to save to be used whin th' sthove-pipe comes down. Not that it shocks me. I'm a Dimmycrat. But I know th' foolish man is hurtin' himsilf. Put a little pro-fanity by f'r rainy days, says I. Ye won't miss it an' at th' end iv th' year whin ye renew ye'er lease ye'll be surprised to find out how much ye have on hand. But if ye hurl it broadcast, if ivry time ye open ye'er mouth a hot wan lapes out, th' time will come whin ye'll want to say something scorchin' an' ye'll have nawthin' to say that ye haven't said f'r fun. I'd as soon think iv swearin' f'r pleasure as iv lindin' money f'r pleasure. They ain't too much pro-fanity in th' wurruld. A good dale iv it has been used up since th' coal sthrike begun. Th' government ought to presarve it an' prevint annywan fr'm swearin' more thin was nicissary f'r to support life.

"I niver knew Father Kelly to swear but wanst. 'Twas a little wan, Hinnissy. Dhropped fr'm th' lips iv a polisman it wud've sounded like a 'thank ye kindly!' But, be Hivins, whin I heerd it I thought th' roof wud fall down on th' head iv Scanlan that he was thryin' to show th' evil iv his ways. Mella murdher, But it was gran'. They was more varchue in that wan damn thin in a fastin' prayer. Scanlan wint to wurruk th' nex' day an' he hasn't tasted a dhrop since.

"But th' best thing about a little judicyous swearin' is that it keeps th' temper. 'Twas intinded as a compromise between runnin' away an' fightin'. Befure it was invinted they was on'y th' two ways out iv an argymint."

"But I've heard ye say a man was swearin' mad," Mr. Hennessy.

"He wasn't fightin' mad, thin," said Mr. Dooley.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

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Lost Appetite

When your food is not thoroughly well digested some of it remains longer than it should in the stomach and causes a great deal of distress. Acids are formed and bitter liquids are produced that attack the stomach's linings. Inflammations are set up. The consequent swelling of the linings of the stomach prevent the thousands of tiny gastric glands from exuding their resolvent liquids. Thus, it is the disease is aggravated. The linings of the stomach involved in a chronic manner, become subject to dyspepsia.

Powley's Liquified Ozone reduces the inflammation of the stomach's linings, stimulates the membranes and gastric glands so they perform their work properly and naturally, and gradually restores a normal, healthy tone to the stomach.

"For some months back I have been troubled with a sinking feeling. I had no ambition and my appetite and sleep were bad. When I would wake in the morning I would feel as tired as when I went to bed. I tried several kinds of medicine but did not get any better. I was told by my doctor that my lungs were affected. About this time I heard of Mr. McKay of Sutton, a man I very well knew, who was cured of lung trouble by Powley's Liquified Ozone, so I commenced to use it. I felt an improvement from the first bottle. I have taken thirteen bottles and I know I feel better to-day than I ever did in my life. My belief is that my kidneys were not working properly, as my face was very yellow, and I would have terrible headaches.

"I am feeling splendid now and gaining in flesh, so that all who know me can see the marked improvement, which I owe to Ozone."

Yours respectfully,
MRS. THOMPSON, 221 Sherbourne St., Toronto, Ont.

Your druggist will tell you all about Powley's Liquified Ozone, if you ask him. He'll tell you how you can take it for stomach disorders, and he'll also tell you how you can take it so as to prevent any kind of stomach sickness. It would be a good thing to ask your druggist about Ozone now. It's uses are many and valuable.

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Interesting Anecdotes Told by Herald Readers

Either the humor of the community is running out or the anecdote judge is getting hardened, for the short stories sent in this week include a large percentage of unpleasant, ancient jests. Perhaps it would be as well to announce that, like the fatal pivot blow in the prize ring, the mother-in-law joke is strictly barred from these contests. Attention is again drawn to the fact that competitors should write on only one side of a sheet.

The winners this week are Mr. W. P. Walker, of Sherbrooke, Que., for his anecdote, "Went One Better," and Mr. H. Charlebois, of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., for the story, "The Professor Blunder." Two prizes of $1 each will be given next week as usual.

WENT ONE BETTER.

A tourist in a dilemma as to the right road to his destination, looking around perceived one of the tired fraternity half dozing on the roadside. He requested the hobo to direct him. The latter without opening his eyes or anyother violent motion, did so. Struck by this exhibition of laziness he proffered the hobo a dollar if he could show a lazier trick. "All right," replied Tim, "put it in my pocket."

Sherbrooke. W. P. W.

THE PROFESSOR'S BLUNDER.

The members of a learned society in ——— had been indulging in birthday festivities the other evening, and when dinner and the subsequent enjoyments were over Professor Dash, who had been charming the company with a delightful flow of intellectual discourse, started off to trudge the half mile or so to his home.

It is vain to inquire into the real causes of the sensations that speedily overtook him. They may have been found in the excitement produced by the abstruse discussion in which he had been engaged; possibly in his second cigar. At any rate something had caused him to feel a trifle feverish, so approaching an electric light, he pressed his massive brow against the cool iron.

Thus he stood for a few moments. Then he buttoned up his overcoat preparatory to proceeding on his way home, the night being chilly; but, to his horror, when he attemted to leave the friendly post he found himself unable to move. A brain such as the professor's works quickly, and the reason for his detention soon seemed clear.

Evidently the current which fed the lamp above had become diverted from its course and was passing through his body, willing him to the post in the process. Death, ghastly and horrible, stared him in the face. Gradually his backbone would become dissolved to a jelly, and while the awful process was going on he must stand there helpless as a butterfly pinned in a specimen case.

In his terror he gave vent to his feelings in a mighty yell, when up came a policeman, who, shaking with laughter, heard his explanation, and then unfastened his overcoat from the post, round which he had buttoned it.

Sault Ste Marie, Ont. H. C.

KING OF ROME'S ASSENT.

Napoleon, the amous man of Waterloo, is the subject of a new anecdote. The anecdote is from the French of Madame Durand, who was first lady to Napoleon's Empress, Marie Louise. The happiest time at Napoleon's court was when Napoleon's son was a bit of a boy. When he was six months old, this baby was known as the "King of Rome." One day an old gentleman who was very worthy, but very poor, went to the palace to beg for an office. He had sent in three or four petitions, but they had never reached the Emperor. So the old gentleman tried a stratagem. He addressed his petition to the baby. When the petitioner got into Napoleon's presence he was all a-tremble, but when Napoleon looked on the outside of the paper and saw the writing, he smiled and looked quickly up. "Sire," said the applicant, "that is a petition for His Majesty the King of Rome." "Very well, then," said the Emperor, "let it be taken to his address." A chamberlain was orderd to conduct the petitioner into the presence of his baby majesty. The office-seeker, standing at the side of the cradle, made a profound and respectful reverence, and then read his petition. The infant King said "Goo! goo!" But that was not thought a reply; so when they returned to the Emperor's presence, the chamberlain said, "Sire, the King of Rome made no reply." Very well then," said Napoleon, "silence gives consent." Soon after that the petitioner received appointment to a post in the Emperor's service.

Caledonia Springs. M. A.

A RETURN TICKET.

There was once an Irishman who after being on a good time all Friday night, was pretty groggy on the following Saturday morning. He happened to pass the Grand Trunk station and saw a lot of people getting on board the cars.

As he took an idea of going with them, he asked one of the officials what was the price of a ticket, without asking where they were going. The man told him the price and he bought a ticket and got on the cars.

It happened that it was a Sunday school picnic and there were a lot of ladies and children in the cars, and as they proceeded on the journey, the shaking of the cars woke up the spirits that the Irishman had taken, and he began to swear most furiously.

A minister who was in the car was very much annoyed at this language, so he went to the man and said:

See here, my good fellow, if you keep on swearing at that rate, do you know where you shall go?

The man not knowing where he had bought his ticket for answered: No.

So the minister told him if he kept on he would go to the devil.

The Irishman, after thinking a moment, answered: Well, it don't matter much. I have a return ticket. A. H. L.

SO IT WAS.

"It was in vain, in vain."

Those who heard the young man's helpless cry, gathered around him and sought to help him.

"In vain! in vain!" he cried in agonized tones.

"What, my dear young man," asked a benevolent stranger, "is in vain?"

"The letter 'v,'" he cried. O. G. S.

WHY SHE FORGOT.

"Bridget, I want a pound of steak, a bag of salt, two ounces of pepper, a loaf of bread, and a pound of buttter. Do you think you can remember them all or shall I write them down?"

"Sure, ma'am, I can remember one by the other. When I have bread I know I want butter; and when I have steak, I know I want pepper and salt."

"All right; go, and don't be long."

Bridget was not long. She was back in a ver y short time, but with an empty basket.

"Why, where is the dinner, Bridget?"

"I couldn't remember one of them, ma'am."

"Why, I thought you could remember each article by the one before it?"

"Faith, ma'am, I had nothing to remember the first one by."

Vankleek Hill, Ont. O. G. S.

A NARROW ESCAPE ALL ROUND.

A certain doctor recently received a pass to travel on one of our railway lines, but at the last moment finding himself unable to get away, he presented it to one of his friends, a commercial traveller. The latter entered on the journey, and for a few hours everything went smoothly, until the conductor announced that a lady passenger had been taken suddenly ill and required the services of a doctor. The Knight of the Grip was thus placed in a very awkward position, for there were but two courses open to him—either to confess that he had no right to the pass upon which he was travelling, or to keep up the deception and risk exposure. He decided on the latter course, and after a brief examination of the patient pronounced it a case of la grippe, although he had no idea whatever as to the nature of the lady's illness. He prescribed liquor to be taken in generous quantities, as from his own experience he considered that it would at least do her no permanent injury. He was thanking his stars that he had escaped so easily, when the conductor informed him that another doctor had boarded the train and that a consultation might be advisable, as the lady appeared to be quite ill. Of course no plausible reason could be advanced in opposition to this, so the latest arrival was consulted. He, too, pronounced the illness la grippe, and expressed his entire satisfaction with the manner in which it had been treated. Nothing unusual happened during the rest of the journey, and the sufferer was able to leave the train unassisted when she reached her destination. A few days later the two gentlemen met, and the drummer, thinking the joke too good to keep, confessed that he was not a doctor. Imagine his surprise when the other replied, "Neither am I." W. T. N.

JOKING THE JUDGES.

Judge William Carter, of Sheboygan, and Judge Caswell Marks, of Selima, were both natives of Lextington, Ky. In boyhood they had jammed the same cat's head into the same milk pitcher, stolen peaches from the same tree, got trounced by the same farmers, and were otherwise enviously intimate friends; afterwards chums at College, and then errand boys in the same office. Later in life they parted and rose to honors in their separate places. Last January they met for the first time since their parting in Lexington, and brewed a convivial bowl of punch in honor of the event. About midnight, full of affection and enthusiasm, they retired in the same bed. It was a huge affair, standing in the middle of the room and capable of being drawn up by ropes to the ceiling, while the room was being cleaned. It was a very cold night, and they placed their clothing upon the foot of the bed. Just after they fell asleep, four friends entered softly, drew the bed by the ropes nearly to the ceiling and left them thus suspended about ten feet from the floor. They then locked the door outside and retired.

At 3 a.m. Judge Carter woke with that species of thirst which usually comes after Kentucky punch and technically known as "the coppers." Leaping lightly out of bed to get the ice pitcher, he went whirling down ten feet, alighting with a soul-stirring thump on all fours.

There was a long and painful pause. Then he peered upward through the darkness and called:

"Caswell!" (No reply.) "Oh, Caswell?" (Feeble cries) "Cas!" "Eh?—um?—what?"

The Judge was awakening.

"I've fallen through the trap," yelled the now affrighted Judge.

"Get up and light a candle."

"Where are you?" queried Judge Marks, sleepily, framing his opinion that his honorable brother was drunk.

"Down here. Fell through a trap. Don't get out on my side of the bed."

"All right." And Judge Marks springing out on his own side turned three somersaults and landed on the small of his back. Both were convinced that they had fallen into a den of thieves, and were possibly to be murdered. The jokers had closed the heavy wooden shuttters so no light could enter and removed all the furniture. The judges groped around on hands and knees nearly frozen to death, and only at daybreak discovered the bed, climbed into it and got warm enough to talk the thing over.

There were recently two temperance societies started under glorious auspices. The headquarters of one is at Selma, the other at Sheboygan.

St. Lambert, Que. F. H. H.

A STRATFORD MAN.

A young gentleman with a lady friend was spending the day at the Beach, while sitting very comfortably a sand-storm blew up. The young gentleman hurriedly moved from his comfortable position, getting a little closer to the young lady, when she exclaimed: Oh, I thought you were going to kiss me. He said no; I just got a little sand in my mouth. Well, said the young lady: By all means swallow it, then you will have a little sand in you.

Stratford. E. C.

HE KNOWS HIS DUTY.

A young Irishman, a private in the old Stonewall Brigade, disappeared shortly before the first battle of Bull Run, July, 1861, and was absent without leave for some days. On his return his comrades twittted him on being a coward and having run off to escape the fight. Unabashed, Pat said:—

"Run off, is it? I did nothing of the kind. I simply obeyed the Colonel's orders."

"How do you make that out?"

"Well, the morning of the fight the Colonel came before the regiment and says he: 'Byes, to-day I want ye to strike for home and for country,' and begorra, I struck for home. Them what struck for country are there still."

Aultsville, Ont. G. H. H.

IN SELF-DEFENCE.

He was proceeding up the street, with an odd-shaped black box under his arm and a look of grim determination on his face, when a friend hailed him with the query:

"What on arth are you going to do with that cornet?"

"Learn to play," was his reply.

"Going to join a band when you have learned?"

"Doing it for self-protection."

"How's that?"

"Some wretch has moved next door to me who blows one of these things from morn till night.'

"Oh, I see, you mean to drown him out with your noise, eh?'"

"No; just putting myself in a position to return blow for blow." G. R.

FOOLED THE DOCTOR.

Two Polish rustics who were badly afflicted with rheumatism were recently taken to a hospital in Frankfort. Each felt great pain in one leg and the physician tried to alleviate it by rubbing the leg.

One of the rustics howled terribly while this was being done, whereas the other uttered not a word; indeed, from the smile on his face, one would have said he enjoyed the rubbing.

After the doctor had gone away, the one who had howled asked: "How in the name of heaven were you able to endure all that pain without screaming?"

"Easy enough," was the reply. "I fooled the doctor; I gave him my sound leg to rub." G. H. H.

HE STOOD UP.

A commercial traveller went to church one Sunday in a town he happened to stop over in, and being drowsy he fell asleep.

The preacher was given to preach "hell fire and damnation sermons, and this morning he preached a peculiarly strong one on the dangers of sin, the rewards of heaven, and the terrors of hell.

Through it all the "grip sack man" slumbered on oblivious of what was being said, until near the close of the sermon, when, after the preacher had asked all who desired to go to heaven to "stand up."

The rustling of garments and shuffling of feet had a consequent effect upon the sleepy traveller, and he was just conscious enough to hear the words "stand up" to the second query of the minister (after the majority had sat), wherein he had asked "all who desire to go to hell stand up."

Of course, as has been said, the traveller only heard the last two words in "stand up," so lazily rising to his feet he looked around him at the people, then up at the preacher, and said, "Say, friend, I don't know what question we are voting on, but you and me seem to be in a minority."

CHANGED HIS TUNE.

It was a hot Sunday in July, but at the request of the superintendent, the minister arose to address the school. The subject was Temptation, and this is the way he concluded his remarks: "You must not listen to Satan when he tempts you to get angry and say bad words. If you lost your temper and say bad words now you will continue to do so when you are older. When I was a little boy my mother told me how wrong it was to get angry and use bad words, and how glad I am now that I listened to her and learned to control my temper."

Turning to the infant class he said: "Little boys and girls you see that great fly on my nose. Now that fly annoys me, and I wish it would go away. Now some people might get angry and say bad words at that fly, but I will not. I will raise my hand and brush the fly—Gosh blast it, it's a wasp."

Sheffield Mills, N.S. H. M. B.

A REMARKABLE POLITICIAN.

A man in public life noted for his brusqueness of speech was under informal discussion in cabinet circles.

"There's one thing to be said in his favor, however, said Secretary Wilson, "and that is, he never importunes the departments to get promotions or position for his friends."

"That's readily explained," commented Secretary Root, "he hasn't any."

Ottawa. W. H. H.

A GOOD HOUR.

One of our worthy citizens was celebrating the other night, and reached home very early next morning. The clock was striking two as he got into bed. When he had laid out for a good rest, in walked the nurse with new arrivals, a pair of bouncing boys. Looking first at nurse, then at the twins and up at the clock, he said to the nurse:

"I am lucky I did not get home two hours sooner." T. H.

A VALID REASON.

A Somerset woman went one day to the rector with the glad news that she had recently increased the population by two, and desired to have them duly baptized.

"And what," said he, "are you going to call the twins?"

"Please, sir," said the honest soul, "Cherubim and Seraphim."

"What in the world made you choose such names?"

"Why, sir," said the good woman, in all the glow of conscious rectitude, "because they continually do cry."

Montreal. A. E. B.

OF THE HEART ONLY.

A well-known French-Canadian gentleman noted for his kind hospitality, had a young lady dining with them "en famille." The host was much surprised as his young friend left her soup untasted (it was pea soup) and he exclaimed:

"You cannot lay claim to being a true French-Canadian and refuse the national soup. You are not loyal."

She answered quickly, "Oh, sir, but I am loyal, my loyalty is of the heart, not of the stomach." B. D.

A CASE OF SWIM OUT.

An Irishman complained to his local authorities, that owing to the bursting of the water pipes in his cellar, his hens which he kept therein, had been drowned.

He was referred to the water committee. In a few days, however, he reappeared before the first named authorities with the old complaint.

"We referred you to the water committee," said the chairman. "Did you go to them?"

"I did, sor: I did," replied Pat.

"Well, what did they say?"

"They tould me to kape ducks!"

Sherbrooke. W. G. W.

AN UNWILLING WITNESS.

In a western city where prohibition law was in force a very stupid looking Irishman was in the witness box, but as it proved he was not as stupid as he looked.

"My lord," said the advocate, "I am afraid by the looks of this man he does not know the nature of an oath."

"Tell him," said his lordship.

"My good man," said the lawyer, "you are now on your oath, and if you tell a lie, that's perjury, and you will be liable to be sent down for three years."

"I am glad," said the witness, "that you tould me. Now I will be very careful to tell the truth."

"See you do."

"Didn't you drive that waggon with the whiskey on the 15th?"

"No, sir."

"What! Are you not the teamster?"

"Yes, I drove the horses, not the waggon."

"Now, sir, none of your jokes. Look at that letter. Whose writing is that?"

"I forgot my spectacles."

"Here, take mine."

After looking with the glasses upside down, "Take them back they are lawyer's spectacles, they don't tell truth."

"Well, about the teaming didn't you deliver a barrel of whiskey to Mr. Murphy on the 15th?"

A sly gleam could be seen in the Irishman's eye, as he answered after scratching his head.

"Well, now as you say I did deliver a barrel at Mr. Murphy's. Let me see on one end of the barrel was printed whisky, sure enough, and on the other end was Murphy, on my oath I couldn't tell which was in the barrel." C. N.

Stratford, Ont.

BOSTON'S HUGE GAS-ELECTRIC MERGER.

Boston, Sept. 20.—All the gas companies of Greater Boston are to be merged, and eventually will furnish gas for fuel only, as the result of a conference here of some of the most prominent capitalists of the country, says the Advertiser to-day. The Brookline companies' plant will produce electricity, which will ultimately supersede gas completely as an illuminant. This means the eventual consolidation of all the gas and electric light interests of Greater Boston.

SIR RICHARD HAS NOT CHANGED.

Ottawa, Sept. 20.—(Special).—Sir Richard Cartwright was asked by a reporter to-day as to his views on the tariff. He replied they would be found fully set forth in his speech of last session on the subject. Sir Richard drove to Government House this forenoon.

ROUMANIAN JEWS STILL COMING.

London, Sept. 19.—A Bucharest despatch to the London Express says 4,000 Jews have left Roumania within the past three months. On September 14 a party of 350 left for Canada and the United States.

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Corner St. Lawrence and St. Catherine Streets.

As usual in the lead with Up-to-date Goods at Rock Bottom Prices.

All Departments now complete with Fall Goods.

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The largest variety in the city.

You want to see our All-wool Rainproof Coat at $10.00, in all shades, they are beauties.

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A fine assortment of IMPORTED PATTERNS to select from. Prices advance Sept. 1st.
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Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets do cure all diseases of the Stomach and digestive organs.

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