The Tribune

—IS PUBLISHED—

Every Thursday Evening

—AT THE OFFICE—

MAIN STREET, - STOUFFVILLE, ONT

TERMS.

$1.25 Per Year; $1.00 if Paid in Advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Space	1 year.	½ year.	¼ year.
One column	$70	$40	$25
Half column	40	25	15
Quarter column	25	15	10
Eighth column	15	9	6

Transient Advertisements—legal, municipal, &c., 8 cents per line first insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Professional Cards one inch and under, $5 per year, $3 for 6 months, including copy of paper.

Transient Advertisements must be sent in not later than Thursday noon. Notice of change of standing advertisements must be given not later than Monday noon, and copy must be sent in not later than 9 a. m. on Wednesday.

Advs. of Farms for Sale, one inch and under 1 month $1, each subsequent month 75 cents.

Advs. of Stray Animals $1 for 3 insertions.

Advertisements without specific directions will be inserted every issue until forbid, and charged accordingly.

JOB PRINTING.

We have also a first-class Jobbing Department in connection, and are prepared to do business in that line at prices that cannot be beaten.—TERMS CASH.

WM. MALLOY, B. A.,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

BUSINESS CARDS.

LEGAL.

G. SMITH MACDONALD,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.,
Has removed to the office in Sanders' block formerly occupied by the late F. W. Hill.

$100,000 to Loan,
At 6 per cent. on terms to suit borrowers.
Special attention given to commercial collections
STOUFFVILLE, ONT.

JAMES McCULLOUGH, LL. B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
Daley's Block,
STOUFFVILLE, - ONT.

Money to Loan.

Kerr, Macdonald, Davidson & Patterson,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, ETC.
OFFICES—Masonic Buildings, Toronto St Toronto, and Main St., Stouffville.
J. K. KERR, Q.C. W. DAVIDSON. W. McDONALD. JNO. A. PATTERSON. R. A. GRANT.

DENTAL.

DR. SMITH,
RESIDENT DENTSIST OF STOUFFVILLE.
Member and Graduate in L. D. S. of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons; also Honor Gradate in D. D. S., of Toronto University,)
Anæsthitics for painless extraction. Gold and Crown work a specialty.
His office will be found in Mertens block [redacted] during the past two y[redacted]easonable and satisfactio[redacted]nteed. Will visit Uxbridge on Fridays and Mondays, and Claremont the 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month.

A. ROBINSON, L. D. S.,
DENTIST.
Will visit the Mansion House Stouffville, on the 19th, (if this date is on Sunday then I will call on the 21st) of each month; Mount Albert 14th, and Markham on the 20th (or 12 Sunday then on the next day for the last two places).
Anæsthetics, Crown and Bridge work, in best style, with gold.

VETERINARY.

P. G. BUTTON,
VETERINARY SURGEON.
GRADUATE OF THE ONTARIO Veterinary College, Toronto. Treats all diseases of domesticated animals by the motto approved methods, also special attention given to surgical operations and horse dentistry. All calls day or night promptly attended to. Charges moderate.
Office and residence,—Buseck Building, Main St., Stouffville.

AUCTIONEERS.

N. E. SMITH,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the counties of York and Ontario. Sales of farm stock, etc., attended to on shortest notice and reasonable rates. Stouffville, Ont.

JAMES O'BRIEN,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the counties of York and Ontario. Orders by mail or telegraph will receive prompt attention. Charges moderate. Stouffville, Ont.

TONSORIAL ARTISTS.

CALL AT
THE PARIS TONSORIAL PARLOR
for first-class Hair Dressing and Shaving. Satisfaction guaranteed.
My stock of Shaving Soap, Cosmetique, Magnesia, Lather Brushes, Strops, &c., is complete.
Also first-class Razors for sale and guaranteed Razor Honing and Shears Sharpening a specialty
J. W. SHANKEL, - Proprietor.

P. R. HOOVER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
GREEN RIVER, ONT.

J. L BAKER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Residence corner of Main and Albert Sts., west of G. T. R.,
STOUFFVILLE, ONT.

W. P. HARTNEY.
DEALER IN LUMBER, Lath, Shingles, Salt, Plaster, Coal, Water Lime, Plaster Paris, Coal Tar, Tar Paper, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, &c., &c.
Cash paid for Hides Wool, Skins, and all kinds of Grain.
Warehouse opposite Railway Station, Stouffville

UNDER A CLOUD.

A THRILLING TALE OF HUMAN LIFE.

CHAPTER III.

A BAD QUARTER OF AN HOUR.

"Well?"

"You rang, sir.

"No, confound you! I did not ring."

"Beg pardon, sir, I'm sure, sir. 'Letric bell's a little out of order, sir. Telltales show wrong numbers, sir."

"I engaged a suite of private rooms in this hotel, and there's not a bit of privacy."

"Very sorry, sir, indeed."

"And look here, waiter."

"Yes, sir."

"When you address me it is customary to say Sir Mark."

"Of course, Sir Mark; my mistake, Sir Mark. I'll mind in future."

"Has the carriage arrived?"

"Not yet, Sir Mark."

"Thank you; that will do. No; a moment. The wedding breakfast. Everything is quite ready, I hope?"

"The head waiter has it in 'and, Sir Mark, and the table looks lovely."

"Thanks. Ahem! a trifle now. I shall remember you when I leave. I spoke a little testily just this minute. A little out of order, waiter. Touch of my old fever, caught in the East."

The waiter smiled and bowed as he pocketed a new five-shilling piece, and looked with fresh interest at the fine looking, florid, elderly man who kept pacing the room with a newspaper in his hand as he talked.

"Anything more I can do, Sir Mark, before I leave the room?"

"Hang it all, no, sir," cried the old officer, flashing out once more irritably. "This is not a public dinner, and I have given you a vail."

"Of course, Sir Mark; and I don't mean——"

"Then way did you use that confounded old stereotyped waiter's expression? I wonder you did not hand me a toothpick."

"I beg your pardon, Sir Mark, I'm sure."

"Go and read 'Peter Simple,' and take Chuck's, the boatswain's, words to heart."

"Certainly, Sir Mark," and the waiter hurried to the door, leaving Admiral Sir Mark Jerrold muttering, and in time to admit a charmingly dressed fair-haired bridesmaid in palest blue, and wearing a handsome diamond locket at her throat, and a few white pearls on her cheeks, living pearls, just escaped from her pretty, red-rimmed eyes.

"'Trencher scraping'—shilling seeker—napkin carrying.' Ah, Edie, my darling—all ready?"

"Yes, uncle, dear; but oh, you do look cross!"

She clung to his arm and put up her lips to kiss the old man, whose face softened at her touch.

"No, no, my dear, not cross; only worried and irritable. Hang it, Edie, my pet, it's a horrible wrench to lose her. No hope of that scoundrel Stratton breaking his neck, or repenting, or anything, is there?"

"Oh, uncle dear, don't. Myra is so happy. She does love him so."

"And her poor old father's nobody now,"

"You don't think so, uncle," said the girl, smiling through her tears, as she rearranged the old officer's tie, and gave a dainty touch to the estephanotis in the button hole of his blue frock coat. "And you know you want to see her happily married to the man she loves, and who loves her with all his heart."

"Heigho! I suppose so."

"And I've come down to ask if you'd like to see her. They're just putting the last finishing touches."

"So we may," cried Sir Mark eagerly. "Does she look nice?"

"Lovely, uncle; all but——"

The girl ceased speaking, and looked conscious.

"Eh? All but what?"

"You will see, uncle, directly. I will not say any more about it. She would have her own way."

"Here, I'll come at once."

"No, no, uncle dear; I'll go and fetch her down."

"And make a parade of her all through this confounded caravanserai of an hotel!" cried the old man testily. "I can't think why she persisted in having it away from home."

"Yes you can, uncle dear," said the girl soothingly. "It was very, very natural. But do, do be gentle with her. She is so ready to burst into tears, and I want her to go off as happy as the day."

"Of course, Edie, my dear; of course. I'll bottle it all up, and then you and your old fool of an uncle can have a good cry together all to ourselves, eh? But I say, little one, no hitches this time in the anchorage."

"There very nearly was one, uncle."

"What!" roared the old man, flushing.

"But I set it right with a telegram."

"What— what was it? Stratton going to shuffle?"

"Oh, uncle, absurd! The bouquet for the bride had not come."

"Pooh! A woman can be married without a bouquet."

"No, no, uncle! But I sent off a message, and Mr. Guest brought it himself."

"Then he has been again."

"Uncle! Why, he's Malcolm Stratton's best man."

"He's the worst man I know. I loathe him."

"You don't, uncle."

"Yes I do, and I'm not blind. Do you suppose I want to be left to a desolate old age. Isn't it bad enough to lose Myra without——"

"Oh, uncle!" cried the girl, whose cheeks were crimson, "there isn't a moment to lose;" and she darted to the door, leaving the admiral chuckling.

"A wicked little pirate! How soon she showed the red flag aloft. Ah, well, it's nature—nature, and one musn't be selfish. Not much chance. I don't know what we're born for, unless it's to be slaves to other people."

He turned over his newspaper, and began running down the list of marriages.

"Here they are," he muttered, all going the same way," and he stood musing sadly upon the question of the young women's quitting the old hives, till the door was opened again and Edie Perrin ushered in her cousin, tall, graceful, and with that indescribable look of love and happiness seen in a bride's eyes on her wedding morn.

"Here she is, uncle," cried Edie, who then uttered a sob, and hurried away with a rustling noise to hide the tears she could not restrain.

"My darling!" cried the old man huskily as he drew his child to his breast; "and am I to feel that it is quite right, and that you are happy?"

"Oh, so happy, father; so content at at,"—at last she whispered as she clung to him lovingly. "Only there is one thing."

"Eh? what—what?" cried the admiral excitedly.

"Leaving home and you."

The old man drew a deep breath full of relief. "Oh, pooh, pooh, nonsense, my pet," he cried, looking at her beautiful pensive face proudly; "don't mind that; I'm glad of it."

"Glad, father?"

"No, no, not to lose you, my darling, but for you to go away with the man you love and who loves you. I hate him for taking you, but he is a splendid fellow, Myra. What a sailor he would have made!"

"Yes, father."

"If they had not spoiled him by getting all that natural history stuff in his head. But I say, my darling," he continued as he held his child at arm's length, admiring her, but pushing up his hand.

"Yes, dear?"

"Isn't this a little too—too punctilious? Very lovely, dear; you look all that a man could wish for, but it's a wedding, my pet, and you—you do not quite look like a bride."

"What do the looks matter?" she said with a dreamy look in her large eyes.

"Well, I don't know. Woman ought to please her husband, and isn't it a mistake to dress—well, to parade that nonsense about your being a widow."

"Nonsense, dear?" said Myra, smiling sadly. "It was no nonsense. Whatever that man may have been I swore at the altar to be his faithful wife."

"Till death did you part, eh! Yes, yes, yes," said the admiral testily, "but he's dead and gone and forgotten; there is no need to dig him up again."

"Papa!"

"Well, I mean by going to what will be a real wedding in half mourning."

"Malcolm agreed that I was right, dear."

"Oh, then I'm wrong. Only, if I had known, I should have put my foot down, —hard. Why, even Edie was hinting at it just now."

"Let the past rest, dear," said Myra gently.

"After this morning—yes, my darling. But I always feel as if I ought to apologize to you, Myra."

"No, no, dear."

"But I say yes. The clever, plausible scoundrel dazzled me, and I thought your opposition only maidenly shrinking. Yes, dazzled me, with his wit and cheery manners, knowledge of the world, and such a game, too, as he played at piquet. It was ashore, you see, and he was too much for me. If I'd had him at sea it would have been different. I was to blame all through—but you forgive me all the misery I caused you?"

"My dear father!"

"Ah, there I am crushing your dress again. Stratton's a lucky dog, and we'll think it was all for the best."

"Of course, dear."

"Showed what a good true-hearted fellow he was—sort of probationer, eh?"

Myra turned her head. She could not speak—only clung to the parent she was so soon to leave.

"Then good-by to James Barron, alias Dale, and all his works, Myra. Oh, dear me! In a very short time it will be Mrs. Malcolm Stratton, and I shall be all alone."

"No, you will not, uncle," said Edie, who had entered unobserved after letting off a fusilade of sobs outside the door, and her pretty grey eyes a little redder, "and you are not to talk like that to Myra; she wants comforting. Uncle will not be alone, dear, for I shall do all I can to make him happy."

"Bah! A jade, a cheat, my dear. Don't believe her," cried the admiral merrily; "she has a strange Guest in her eye—Hotapur—Percy. Look at her."

"Don't Myra dear. Kiss Uncle and come back to your room," and after a loving embrace between father and daughter the bridesmaid carried off the bride to the room where the traveling trunks lay ready packed, the bridal veil on a chair; and after the last touches had been given to the bride's toilet, the cousins were left alone.

"Now, Myra darling, any more commands for me about uncle? We may not have another chance."

"No, dear," said the bride thoughtfully. "I could say nothing you will not think of for yourself. Don't let him miss me, dear."

"You know I will not. Bless you, pet; you happy darling, you've won the best husband in the world. But how funny it seems to have to go through all this again."

"Hush, dear—Don't—pray don't talk about it."

"I can't help it, Myra; my tongue will talk this morning. Oh, I am so glad that it will be all right this time."

Myra's brow contracted a little, but her cousin rattled on.

"It has always seemed to me such stuff to talk of you as a widow. Oh, Myra, don't look like that. What a stupid, thoughtless thing I am."

She flung her arms about her cousin, and was again bursting into tears when there was a tap at the door, and she shrank away.

"Come in."

One of the lady's maids appeared.

"Sir Mark says, ma'am, that the carriages are waiting, and Miss Jerrold will not come up."

Myra took her bouquet and turned camly to her cousin as the maid burst out with:

"God bless you, Miss Myra—I mean madame. May you be very happy."

The second maid was at hand to second the wish, and the pair performed a duet in sobs as the cousins swept down the broad staircase to the admiral's room.

"Time, my dear, time," cried Sir Mark jovially. "Come, Edith, aunt will be furious if you keep her any longer."

Edie took her arm, but dropped it again to run and kiss her cousin once again. Then tripping to the old man's side he led her down the broad staircase and across the hall, now pretty well thronged with visitors, and the servants in the background to see the departure.

A carriage was in waiting, with a tall, stern looking, gray lady inside.

"Late, Mark," she said sharply. "Come Edie, my child, and let's get it over."

"You're all alike," said the admiral, as the bridesmaid took her place, the carriage started, and with head erect the old sailor strode back, seeing nobody, and went up to his room, to return soon after, amid a buzz of whisperi[illegible] [illegible]eading down the bride.

"And onl[illegible] bridesmaid," whispered a lady visito[illegible]e hotel.

"Youn[illegible] w—very private affair—by the lady's [illegible] was whispered back loud enough for [illegible]yra and her father to hear as they passed d[illegible]own the steps.

"Let them [illegible] chatter," said the old man to himself. "They haven't seen such a bride for years."

Quite a li[illegible]tle crowd followed to the hotel door [illegible]here was a general waving of handkerc[illegible] and one lady threw a boquet of whit[illegible] as the carriage door was shut [illegible]ang, the servant sprang up, an[illegible] moment the admiral's hand some pair[illegible]bays dashed off towards the great West[illegible]nd church.

(BE CONTINUED.)

A CRISIS IN THE EAST.

Great Britain, France, Russia, and Germany are Taking Action in the Affairs of China.

It is now [illegible]dent that matters are approaching a c[illegible]is in the Orient, and talk about the occ[illegible]pation of Pekin and the partition of the [illegible]Chinese Empire is no longer idle. Accor[illegible]ng to the latest despatches the Chinese [illegible]oldiery have become mutinous, deserters are [illegible]umerous, order in the Empire is giving pla[illegible] to anarchy, and the troops of the Mikad[illegible] are consequently advancing almost unop[illegible]posed. One Japanese army, probably con[illegible]manded by Count Yamagata, has almost re[illegible]ched Moukden, from which place it is sai[illegible] thousands of Chinese soldiers are retreatin[illegible] and another, which left Hiroshima la[illegible]e last month with sealed orders, under [illegible]command of Count Oyama, may be expe[illegible]ed soon to effect a landing on the coast [illegible] the Province of Pe-Chi-Li in which Pek[illegible]n is situated, and begin

AN ADVA[illegible]NCE UPON THE CAPITAL.

Both these [illegible]enerals have brilliant military records, and [illegible] their countrymen expect great things [illegible] them. Count Oyama, who witnessed the [illegible]Franco-German war, and distinguished hi[illegible]self at Tonquin, where he fought with the [illegible] Chinese against the French, is likely soon t[illegible] lead his men in the decisive battle of the [illegible] war, success in which will undoubtedly b[illegible] followed by the occupation of Pekin. Cou[illegible] Yamagata, when he reaches the sacred c[illegible]ity of Moukden, should be easily able to [illegible]stablish railway communication with Cou[illegible] Oyama's force, for a line of railway abo[illegible]t one hundred miles long is in operation fr[illegible]m there to Tien-Tsin, the port of Pekin. [illegible] Japan's prospects, in fact, seemed never [illegible]brighter than now, and she is every day fi[illegible]ding proof of the truth of the ancient a[illegible]age, "nothing succeeds like success." But [illegible] four at least of the powers in Europe are [illegible] much concerned in China's fate, and there [illegible] is every reason for the belief that the re[illegible]e of Mongolian barbarism will be saved [illegible] by their interference. The recent con[illegible]cident and

RATHER ALARMING MEETINGS

of the British [illegible] and French Cabinets were called for the [illegible]urpose of discussing what Lord Rosebery [illegible] was pleased to call "threat[illegible]ened eventuali[illegible]ies in The East" and as a result the fo[illegible]r powers, Great Britain, France, Russia, [illegible] and Germany, are taking joint action in [illegible]guarding the treaty ports and protecting [illegible] the missionaries in China. Although the[illegible] does not mean intervention, it is probably the first step in that direction, for there is no [illegible] doubt that both England and Russia are [illegible] of the opinion that "the settlement of the trouble between Japan and China shall be an international, and not merely a Japanese affair." Evidently the powers are agreed that the time for the settlement of the trouble will not have arrived until the invaders have reached Pekin, and although it is too early yet to speculate upon the nature of the demands that will be then made, it is highly probable that if England has her way China will not be divided, but will remain territorially intact as a vast buffer State between the British and Russian dominions in Asia.

IF YOU WANT TO BE LOVED

Don't find [illegible]ault.

Don't contradict people even if you are sure you are right.

Don't be [illegible]sitive about the affairs even your mo[illegible]timate friends.

Don't und[illegible]e anything because you don't possess it.

Don't believe that everybody else in the world is happier than you.

Don't conclude that you have never had any opportunities in life.

Don't believe all the evil you hear.

Don't repeat gossip even if it does interest a crowd.

Don't go untidy on the plea that everybody knows you.

Don't be r[illegible] to your inferiors in social position.

Don't overd[illegible] under dress.

Don't express a positive opinion unless you perfectly understand what you are talking about.

Don't get in the habit of vulgarizing life by making light of the sentiment of it.

Don't jeer at everybody's religious belief.

Don't try to be anything else but a gentlewoman—and that means a woman who has consideration for the whole world and whose life is governed by the golden rule, "Do unto others as you would be done by."

Chinese Man-of-War's Men's Dress

The dr[illegible] of the sailors of the Chinese navy has been a matter of considerable speculation among the American readers of the Japan-China war reports. It is a curious compromise between the flowing robes of the Chinese coolies and the blue jacket and bell-bottomed trousers of the British man-o'-war's man. The blouse fits high up about the neck. The trousers are loose, and, like those of all their countrymen, hang down below their bodies at the back between the legs. The bottoms of the legs of the trousers are shoved into the legs of high, felt, thick-soled boots. Around the waist they wear a belt of turkey red or blue or black stuff, several yards in length, neatly fastened at the side by shoving the end under the fold. The color of the uniform is invariably a dark blue, the material being of thin cotton in the summer and heavier stuff in the winter, the warmth being added to by padded or cotton wool lined garments underneath, which give them a peculiarly rotund and overfed appearance. They present a picturesque appearance when they are sent running up the rigging with their baggy clothes and queues or "pig tails" curled around their heads.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADA

It is understood that the Governor-General and Lady Aberdeen will spend the coming winter in Montreal.

It is understood that Mr. Avis, cordage manufacturer, of Toronto, has purchased a lot in Buffalo on which to build a factory.

Many deaths from typhoid fever are reported in Winnipeg and throughout Manitoba. The disease is said to be epidemic.

Fire Chief Benoit, of Montreal, is suffering from an attack of cerebral meningitis, and his recovery is regarded as unlikely.

The export of apples from Montreal this season is very heavy. Last week three steamers took away a cargo of twenty-five thousand barrels.

There has been a very heavy falling off in the revenue of the Montreal harbor for the season just closed, as compared with the corresponding period last year.

The Allan, Dominion and Beaver steamship lines intend laying up a large number of their steamers during the coming winter, owing to the scarcity of freight and the low rates obtainable.

A special from St. John's, Nfld., says that in a terrible gale at St. Pierre on Tuesday night fifty vessels were driven ashore and badly damaged, and that from ten to twenty lives are reported lost.

Mr. W. R. Elmenhorst, president of the St. Lawrence sugar refinery, and a prominent figure in Montreal business circles, committed suicide on Friday morning by shooting himself in the head.

In an address on Monday, Mr. Shaw Lefevre, President of the Local Government Board, said that the general election could not be long postponed, and that it would certainly be held before the end of another year.

A by-law to grant a bonus to the Toronto, Hamilton, and Buffalo railway was submitted to the electors in Hamilton on Thursday, and carried by a majority of 285, the figures being, for 2,373, against 2,088.

Mr. Wallace Nesbitt, Q. C., has been appointed to act for the corporation of the city of Toronto in prosecuting the "boodling" charges made against several aldermen whose names are not given.

Watson Hibbert, a young man hailing from London, Ont., arrived in Montreal on Thursday morning minus sixty dollars, which he advanced to an alleged cattle dealer, who promptly disappeared with the money.

The steamer Highland Maid has been wrecked at Long Sault Rapids, Rainy Lake. The mail, passengers, and crew were saved, but Mr. William Woods, purser, was badly injured. The boat and cargo are a total loss, with no insurance.

The keeper of the Birds' Rock lighthouse in the Gulf of St. Lawrence has notified an incoming steamer that there is only a fortnight's provisions on hand. The lighthouse is inaccessible during a large portion of the year.

Justice Little on Friday delivered judgment in the St. George's, Newfoundland, election, unseating and disqualifying Mr. James Keating, Whiteway member, for bribery and corruption. Personal bribery was decided to be proven by promises of employment on public works. Mr. Keating is the sixteenth Whiteway its unseated.

The final preliminary survey for [redacted] Essex canal, from Lake Erie to Lake Clair, was completed on Thursday. The canal, as contemplated, will be thirteen and three quarter miles long, and will shorten the distance by water 112 miles on a round trip from Lake Erie to Lake St. Clair.

An enquiry was made on Thursday at Kingston into charges made by Mr. Plummer, assistant general manager of the Bank of Commerce at Toronto, that his son, one of the cadets at the Royal Military College had been beaten by some of the senior boys and threatened with serious injury. The result of the investigation was that the commandant considered that Cadet Plummer was justified in absenting himself from the college in consequence of the ill-usage he received.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir John Rigby, the English Attorney-General, has been appointed a Lord of Appeal.

Sir John Dugdale, the well-known sportsman, died in London on Tuesday morning.

Earl Grey, formerly Secretary of State for the Colonies, is dead. He was ninety-two years of age.

Sir John Astley, the well-known sportsman, the donor of the famous Astley belt for long distance pedestrian contests, is dead.

Mrs. Parnell has entrusted to Mr. J. J. O'Kelly the task of writing a biography of Parnell, which will be published at a politically opportune time.

It is reported that four thousand five hundred of the Scotch miners who were among the strikers have resumed work, and the strike is dying out.

Mr. Henderson, a British Consul who had just returned to England from China, attempted to commit suicide on Wednesday while in the waiting-room of the Foreign Office.

The first shipment of Canadian prairie sheep, numbering eighteen hundred, from the North-West Territories, has been sold at Deptford for four shillings per stone, dressed.

The Mansion House Relief Committee has been advised by the Dominion Government that there is no room in Canada for any class of emigrants other than land workers.

During a fog on Thursday morning, a freight train running over a level crossing near Chatham, Kent, dashed into a waggon full of hop-pickers, eight of whom were killed and five badly injured.

The infant son of the Duke and Duchess of York, who is at present in London, will be soon short-frocked, and the necessary articles of apparel, of British manufacture, have been ordered.

It is stated in London that in order to get back the British tin plate workers who went to the United States, the Welsh manufacturers, in addition to guaranteeing them work, promise to pay their fares home.

British imports from Canada show an increase of three per cent. for the month of September, as compared with the same month last year. Exports from Great Britain to Canada for the same period decreased twenty-five per cent.

A glass tube filled with gunpowder and bullets, charged with chlorate of potash, and having a lighted fuse attached, was discovered on Friday morning outside the Metropolitan Bank at Walhall, near Birmingham. The fuse was extinguished before an explosion could take place.

UNITED STATES.

The New York cloak-makers, to the number of ten thousand, are on strike.

The Washington authorities have decided that natural gas piped into Buffalo from Canada is to be free of duty.

The sixty-fifth semi-annual conference of the Mormon church is in session in Salt Lake city, with a very large attendance present.

Miss Frances E. Willard, the World's President of the Women's Christian Temperence Union, is seriously ill at Cincinatti. Lady Somerset is with her.

By a fire in the Luke Fidler colliery, Shamokin, Pa., the man whose carelessness started it was killed, and four men are imprisoned in the mine beyond all hope of rescue.

The east-bound Southern Pacific overland train, due at Sacramento, Cal., at nine o'clock on Friday morning, was held up by two men, who took two bags of gold from the express car.

The Buffalo Academy of Medicine has recommended a regular examination of the ice sold in the city, and that the domestic use of ice brought from Canada be only permitted after the board has decided that it is fit for such purposes.

The Rev. T.C. Milstead, pastor of Unity church, Chicago, has organized a unique Church, patterned on the lines of the early Christian organization, the fundamental principle of which will be the absence of the pastor's salary, all the funds of the congregation being used for charity.

A seven-storey building in the course of construction in New York was blown down by the gale on Wednesday, and crashed through a two-storey house filled with people. At least four of the occupants were killed, while a large number were seriously injured.

GENERAL.

Slight earthquake shocks were felt in Central Italy on Tuesday evening.

A typhoon has swept over Hong-Kong, and much damage has been done to small crafts in the harbor.

The Chinese Government has authorized a firm in Tien-Tsin to raise a loan of ten million pounds sterling.

The Japanese forces now occupy the south bank of the Yalu river, having driven back the Chinese.

It was semi-officially stated in Berlin on Friday that the condition of the Czar is very serious.

It is semi-officially stated in St. Petersburg that an extensive plot against the Czar's life has been discovered.

It is reported that under pressure from the Czar the Czarewitch will marry Princess Alix of Hesse early next month.

A despatch from Tien-Tsin says that the Chinese officials no longer deny that the Japanese fleet commands the Gulf of Pe-Chi-Li.

It is stated that the object of the leaders of the rebellion in the Chinese Province of Mongolia is to secure the annexation of that territory to Russia.

The Italian Government has decided to spend an additional three hundred and fifty thousand dollars to complete the warships which have long been in course of construction.

Prof. Leydes, the Berlin specialist, says [illegible]vorable climate and absence [illegible] worry the Czar may recover, but it would require years of rest to accomplish the cure.

A rumor is current in Shanghai that the Chinese Government has commenced negotiations with Japan for peace, offering to acknowledge the independence of Corea and to pay a war indemnity to Japan.

The young Duc d'Orleans, who was anxious to establish his headquarters in Brussels, has received intimation that the Belgian King does not desire him to remain longer than a fortnight at any one time in the capital.

The bill granting liberty of worship to all religious beliefs was defeated on its third reading in the Austrian House of Magnates on Saturday. Premier Wekerle announced that the Government adhered to the bill, and gave notice that it would be reintroduced.

Referring to the conduct of the Japanese troops in the Corea, a despatch says that while on the march even the private soldiers pay the Coreans for everything obtained from them. The daily expenses of the Japanese war are three hundred thousand yen. The yen is nominally of the value of a dollar, really worth about eighty cents.

Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, the British Secretary of war, who is at present in Paris, said in an interview that both the Marquis of Salisbury and Earl Rosebery have openly stated that the British occupation of Egypt is only temporary, but the evacuation of Egypt will be possible only when it is certain that the country is strong enough to manage its own affairs.

A City Without a Woman.

Maiwatchin, in Mongolia, close to the borders of Russian Siberia, is she only city in the world peopled by men only. The Chinese women are not only forbidden to enter this territory, but even to pass the great wall of Kalkan and enter into Mongolia. All the Chinese of this border city are exclusively traders, and they accumulate money till their trading with Europe through Siberia has created a sufficient fortune to enable them to return to their native cities and live there in ease with their families. Their dwellings indicate their prosperity. They are separated from the street by a clay walk, rather ugly, it is true, but surrounding generally a very elegant-looking house, before which are gamboling those sleek-looking, plump cows, with unusually big eyes, such as are pretty faithfully represented on Chinese vases and screens. The main part of the houses of Maiwarchin is divided into two compartments, and that which is behind is raised. Fires are kept up under this great platform, which is covered with mats that serve as seats by day and beds by night. Opposite the door a niche is generally seen where the domestic idols, unaccustomed to attitudinize to profane eyes, repose behind an ornamental blind. The walls of the reception-room are lacquered in red or black, and sometimes covered with figured silk, according to the wealth and taste of the owner. The apartment over[illegible]ing the court is generally of light [illegible], perforated and carved, and over these openings colored paper is stretched, producing something of the graceful effect of stained glass. The idol temples are gorgeous buildings.

FINANCIAL.

MILLER, STARK [illegible]
BANKER[illegible]
Daley's Block, [illegible]
MONEY T[illegible]
ON GOOD SECU[illegible]
Sale and Farm Note[illegible]
AND TAKEN FOR COLLE[illegible]
Drafts Issued on the Imperial B[illegible] Branches, and on all points in Canada and the United States.
American Currency Bought and Sold
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
Interest allowed on deposits.
NOTES COLLECTED AT LOWEST RATES.
Office Hours—10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturd[illegible] a. m. to 2 p. m.
W. J. STARK. Teller
WALTER MILLER, Manager.

STANDARD BANK
OF CANADA.
HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO.
CAPITAL PAID UP, - $1,000,000
RESERVE FUND, - $525,000
AGENCIES AT
Bowmanville, Bradford, Brantford, Brighton, Brussels, Campbellford, Cannington, Chatham, Colborne, Durham, Forest, Stouffville, Harriston, Markham, Newcastle, Parkdale, Picton.
—ALSO AGENTS AT—
Montreal, Winnipeg, New York, Northwest Provinces and British Columbia, London, Eng
Drafts issued and collections made on all points in Canada at lowest rates. Farmers' notes discounted. Sale notes and good business paper negotiated at current rates of interest.
SAVINGS BANK
Has been opened in connection with the branch at
STOUFFVILLE
Where deposits of $1 and upwards are received and interest allowed thereon at current rate Deposits of a special nature, trust funds, &c. received on favorable terms.
Office Hours: From 16 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturdays rom 19 a.m. to 1 p.m.
For further information apply to
JOHN ELLIOTT - AGENT.

R. J. DALEY,
INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE
—AND—
Financial Broker.
GENERAL AGENT FOR
The Sun Life Insurance Company.
Agent for Leading Fire-Insurance Co's.
Money to Loan
On Farm and Village Property.
Farms and Village Property for Sale and to Rent.
Office: Daley's Block, Stouffville.

INSURED THEIR LIVES HEAVILY

The Posse of Officers En Route for French River Prepare for the Worst—Presented With a Revolver.

Government Detective Greer and Special Officer McIllwaine left Toronto on Monday morning for French River with Provincial Officer Duncan McRae, to supress the Perault brothers, whose lawlessness recently resulted in the killing of one of the brothers at the hands of McRae. The dangerous mission upon which the officers have embarked may be judged from the fact that before taking their departure each of them insured his life in accident companies for $10,000. They fully expect that before the five brothers are placed in custody there will be some shooting done.

On behalf of the members of Toronto police force, of which McRae is an ex-member, Sergt. Seymour presented that gentleman with a silver mounted revolver. Detective McRae replied in a few words, thanking his old comrades for the kindness shown him, and pledging himself to uphold the honor and good name of the force from which he graduated.

"I KILLED MONTGOMERY GIBBS"

A Woman Confesses to the Cleveland Police That She Murdered the Young Buffalo Lawyer.

A despatch from Cleveland says:—"Clarence Robinson did not do it. Let him go. It was I who committed the murder. I killed Montgomery Gibbs."

This was the statement that startled the police authorities on Saturday morning. Sarah Robinson, who had been closely questioned by the detectives, finally admitted that she had killed the young lawyer, whose mysterious murder in Delaware avenue, Buffalo, has since April 28 baffled the police.

The woman's husband, Clarence Robinson, was convicted of burglary a few days ago. The Buffalo police thought he was implicated in the more serious crime and questioned him closely, but without effect. When they told his wife that they suspected her husband she burst out with a confession. The police think she either told the truth or lied in order to save her husband.

Needed Room.

Young Lady—"Is there a place here where I can turn my carriage around?"

Villager—"Yes, miss. Right out at the end of this street is the circus lot."

The Boy's Tastes.

Aunt—"Do you like to drive a horse?"

Boy—"Yep, if he isn't too gentle."

Who seeks and will not take when once it's offered, shall never find it more.—Shakespeare.