THE WEATHER

AS IT WILL COME TO US IN SEPTEMBER.

Rev. Irl Hicks Prophesies Considerable Perturbations During The Month—It Is The Month Of Storms.

Rev. Irl R. Hicks, of St. Louis, forecasts for the month of September, a secondary storm period beginning the last two days in August, will last into the 1st and 2nd days of September, storms having moved into central to eastern parts by the 1st and 2nd. Higher barometer, westerly gales and change to much cooler will follow behind these disturbances.

The storm period beginning on the 4th and extending to the 10th promises to bring many prolonged and severe perturbations. The disturbances at this time will almost certainly be aggravated in character, and prolonged, with possibly very slight intermission, into and through the reactionary storm period central on the 11th and 12th. The moon being at new and in perigee on the 9th, and on the celestial equator on the 10th, the chances for prolonged and violent disturbances into the 11th and 12th are unusually great.

During the early stages of these general disturbances, an excessively high temperature, or heated term, is sure to make its appearance over most parts of the country, provided that West India storms, with wide and deep barometric depressions do not come promptly out of the south seas, touching our gulf and south Atlantic States.

We predict that Wednesday, the 7th, to Saturday, the 10th, will bring a decided crisis showing that equinoctial hurricanes of great extent and violence are near, if not sweeping our southern coasts, or that phenomenal heat over the interior, covering the greater part of the country will be culminating in low barometric thunder storms, and possible tornadoes in many places. There will probably be cool, northerly winds, attended by several days of dogged persistent cold rains during the second week in the month. Earthquake and volcanic phenomena will be reported from various parts of the globe on and about the 9th, frosts to north-western states not far from the 12th to 15th.

The next storm period extends from the 16th to the 21st, and at least one great equinoctial perturbation will rush up from the equator during this month and express itself in many storms and gales over land and sea. Whatever character of storms are in progress during the period 16th to 21st, Sunday the 18th, to Wednesday the 21st, will bring the culminating crisis of the period. In every probability a rushing barometer, violent northwesterly gales, and change to almost cold, will spread over the country from the north-west, as the storms of this period give place to the high barometric area pushing close behind them.

A regular Vulcan storm period is central on the 29th, extending from the 27th, two or three days into October. As we enter this period the barometer will fall, the temperature will again rise to quite warm, and scattering storms will be advancing eastward over the country about the 29th and 30th.

In all we have said about the probability of hurricanes and high equinoctial storms and gales in September, we must not be understood as forecasting things out of ordinary. We mean no such things. We do say that storms of decided energy will be perfectly natural, but there is nothing in the astronomic outlook to excite fear of more than ordinary phenomena. No one should be alarmed at the probability of such disturbances, and if the proper precautions are taken, and the proper watchfulness exercised, the dreadful list of casualties, and loss of property, might be reduced to almost nothing.

TO BE AT PETAWAWA.

Dominion Government Accepts Ontario's Offer.

Ottawa, Aug. 27.—The Dominion government will accept the offer of the Ontario legislative assembly, of a free training ground for artillery and infantry at Petawawa, one of the most desirable grounds on the main line of the Canadian Pacific railway for that purpose. It was learned that an inspection had been made of the Kazabazua site, the one first proposed this spring, and that for many reasons the place was considered unsuitable. The settlers on the site objected to the place being turned into a military camping place and, besides, the Quebec government refused to let the grounds pass into the control of the dominion for less than $50,000 or $60,000.

A Short Sketch.

John L. Stoddard, the noted travel lecturer, was born in Brookline, Mass. He graduated at William's College, as valedictorian of his class in 1871, and then studied theology for two years at Yale Divinity School. Next he taught Latin and French in the Boston Latin School. In 1874, he was able to gratify a long cherished desire to travel in foreign lands, and not only made the customary tour of Europe, but visited Greece, Asia Minor, Palestine and Egypt. He then studied in Germany, and upon his return to America began his career as a lecturer, which for about twenty years knew no interruptions save those due to his repeated visits to remote countries. The publication of his lectures is not an after-thought, but the culmination of his original plan. From the first it was his intention as soon as his series of travel lectures could be completed, to offer them in enduring form to a ten-fold larger audience than he could reach with his voice. On retiring from a life of travel far and wide through many a clime and kingdom of the civilized world he has selected for a home, in which to spend the Indian summer of his life, the favorite residential suburb of Meran, the former capital, of the Tyrol.

For the next ten days we sell 10c. shoe polish for 5c., at Abernethy's shoe store.

SERIOUSLY ALARMED.

But It Is Not As Bad As Painted.

Special to the Whig.

New York, Aug. 27.—The mysterious return to his paternal home of Tony Mannino, the Italian boy, who disappeared about three weeks ago, and who was said to have been kidnapped by members of the Black Hand, seems to puzzle the New York police no little. So much has been said and written about that mysterious organization of Italian blackmailers and so many years have been spun concerning the connection of the Black Hand with Tony Mannino's disappearance, that the public was beginning to be seriously alarmed. But, since the boy's return, doubts have arisen and now many are inclined to believe that the Black Hand really exists only in the vivid imagination of certain yellow-tinged reporters in league with the police and anxious to keep up the Black Hand scare for their own benefit and that of the police.

There are a great many features in that kidnapping story, which call for an explanation and which are too incongruous to be accepted as true without sufficient proof. There is no doubt that the boy was gone for about ten days and that his parents did not seem to know where to look for him, but that the Black Hand or any other secret organization had anything to do with the boy's disappearance, is by no means certain. The peculiar manner in which the boy was restored to his parents has aroused the suspicion, that some member of the Mannino family at least knew more about the case than the family was willing to admit. The public began to suspect some time before the boy returned, that there was a colored gentleman in the woodpile and jumped at the conclusion that the father of the boy was in direct touch with the members of the Black Hand and was negotiating with them over the heads of the detectives entrusted with the investigation of the case.

If everything is considered it must be admitted, that, up to the present time, no actual proof of the existence of the Black Hand has been offered by the police and that, for that reason the theory is quite plausible, that the crimes laid at the door of that mysterious organization were really perpetrated by individuals independent of any secret organization.

A LUCKY WOMAN.

How Good Health Came To Mrs. Deschesne After Much Suffering.

Mrs. Abraham Deschesne, wife of a well known farmer at St. Leon le Grand, Que., considers herself a lucky woman. And she has good cause as the following interview will show: "I was badly run down and very nervous. Each day brought its share of household duties, but I was too weak to perform them. My nerves were in a terrible condition. I could not sleep and the least sound would startle me. I tried several medicines and tonic wines, but none of them helped me. In fact I was continually growing worse, and began to despair of ever being well again. One day a friend called to see me and strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to do so, and it was not long before they began to help me. I gained in strength from day to day; my nerves became strong and quiet; and after using about half a dozen boxes of the pills I was fully restored to my old time health and cheerfulness. I now think Dr. Williams Pink Pills an ideal medicine for weak women."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills feed the nerves with new, rich, red blood, thus strengthening and soothing them, and curing such nerve troubles as neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia. These pills cure also all troubles due to poor and watery blood, including the special ailments of women. Get the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50c. a box, or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Hog Raiser's Advice.

Here are some of the "dont's" of a Nebraska hog raiser: "Don't feed real sour swill; don't let pigs lie in dirt; don't let them get chilled; don't feed too much corn; don't let the sow get too hungry and then overeat herself; don't let the old sow get costive—feed her bran, shorts, etc., but give the little pigs a lot of sun, a lot of nice, clean ground to play on, and if they like to stay in the nest and get nice and plump, look out for thumps. Make them take exercise, if you can do it no other way, put pigs in separate pens and let them get hungry, and exercise in getting to their mother. That is one way; another is to let the pigs out of the pen with the dam on nice warm days, and drive them around gently, but if it is too cold and wet use the first method. If they get thumpy give a teaspoonful of castor oil two or three times a day until the bowels move freely, then let up for a few days and if necessary repeat the oil. I have saved pigs that way, and, while they made good, porky hogs, I have never used them for breeders."

A Warning To Mothers.

Too much care cannot be used with small children during the hot weather of the summer months to guard against bowel troubles. As a rule it is only necessary to give the child a dose of castor oil to correct any disorder of the bowels. Do not use any substitute but give the old-fashioned castor oil, and see that it is fresh, as rancid oil nauseates and has a tendency to gripe. If this does not check the bowels give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and and then a dose of castor oil, and the disease may be checked in its incipiency and all danger avoided. The castor oil and this remedy should be procured at once and kept ready for instant use as soon as the first indication of any bowel trouble appears. This is the most successful treatment known and may be relied upon with implicit confidence even in cases of cholera infantum. For sale by all druggists.

There are two kinds of girls; one leads a man heavenward and the other steers him up against a soda fountain.

HE IS ACCUSED

PRIEST ALLEGED TO BE AN ACCOMPLICE.

A Priceless Cope Taken From The Cathedral Of Ascoli—It Is In The Possession Of J. P. Morgan—Will Likely Return It.

Ascoli, Italy, Aug. 27.—Raffaeli the parish priest of Offida, has been arrested as an accomplice in the theft from the cathedral of Ascoli a priceless cope, which was afterwards bought by J. Pierpont Morgan. It is asserted that the arrest of other persons in connection with the theft is imminent.

One of Cardinal Vannutelli's last acts in London before returning to Rome was to visit the South Kensington museum. His eminence wished to inspect there the wonderful bishop's cope of the thirteenth century, which was presented to the cathedral of Ascoli-Piceno, Italy, by Pope Nicholas IV. The cope had been venerated and admired for 700 years, when it was stolen from the cathedral a year ago.

J. Pierpont Morgan bought the cope and lent it to the museum for exhibition. He did not know the vestment's history, and, of course, was ignorant, of the circumstances under which it was offered to him. Equally, of course he realized its marvelous artistic beauty. So he bought it.

Cardinal Vannutelli identified the cope and confirmed the statement that it had been stolen. He wanted to meet Mr. Morgan, but the financier was in the United States. The Roman Catholic authorities in London and Rome are certain that Mr. Morgan will restore the vestment to the owners and custodians. Indeed, it is reliably reported that the moment Mr. Morgan learned that the cope belonged to the cathedral, he gave assurances that he would return it there.

An Arithmetical Poser.

The long-haired man in the frock coat saw the red-faced man with his hair rumpled up lying, on a bench at the railway station, and he bore down upon him at once. "My friend," he said, gently, "did you ever figure out that, if you had placed the price of one drink out at compound interest at the time of the building of Solomon's Temple, you would now have £1,746,928,435." The red-faced man raised up on one elbow, assumed a fierce look, and said.—"No, I hadn't figured it out; but I'm something of a calculator all the same, and if you don't get away about 137 yards in 9½ seconds I'll hit you seven times and make you see 42,000 stars. I've just had four teeth pulled for ten shillings and you'd better go away before the arithmetic class gets over the ropes and calls time!"

Where He Was Weak.

The beautiful Baroness Hayashi, the wife of the Japanese ambassador to London, attended recently a dinner party where a Frenchman held the table spell-bound for an hour, by an extraordinary dissertation on Japan.

He described the Japanese mode of bathing, the Japanese dress, the Japanese religion and form of marriage proposal, the Geisha's manner of making up her lips, and eyes and nails, and, in a word, the most intimate secrets of Japan were exposed and minutely described by the Frenchman.

He departed early. He had made a great success. After he had gone a young stockbroker said in a reverent tone.

"What a wonderful man! He seems to know something about everything."

"Except Japan," commented the Baroness Hayashi, quietly.

Thibet's Monkish Parasites.

How the struggling peasantry of Thibet are tyrannized over by the indolent lamas is well shown by a letter received from the British camp at Gyangtse, dated June 28th: "The country is miserably poor, yet the monasteries are simply rolling in wealth. The monks exact forced labor from the peasantry and leave them a bare pittance just as the French noblesse did before the Revolution. The peasants are simply groaning under the intolerable tyranny of these fat licentious monks. It is all nonsense to imagine that there is any saintly asceticism about them. The large majority have utterly foresaken the teaching of Buddha for every sort of gross ignorant superstition and devil-worship."

A Complete Change.

Philadelphia Press.

The proprietor of a hotel in Canada advertises that in his hotel the towels are changed twice a week and the bed clothing once a week. A Philadelphian who recently stopped at the hotel with his wife was dissatisfied with the accommodation and complained to the proprietor, whereupon the following conversation took place:

Proprietor—You are a gentleman in easy circumstances, I take it, and have a good home of your own where you have every comfort and convenience according to your liking?

Guest—That is true, sir.

Proprietor—You desired a change and you came here?

Guest—Yes, sir.

Proprietor—Well, you got what you wanted, didn't you?

A Real Gentleman.

It is sad to think that gentlemen are growing less numerous, but an exchange cites the remarks of two venerable citizens who are strongly of that opinion.

"De ole marster dat I had befo' de wah was a generman," said Uncle Mose to another relic of ante-bellum days.

"You bet dar was high toned genermans in dose days," his friend replied.

"Now you's talkin', I 'member how time an' agin my ole marster kicked me off de front steps, an' a minute arterward he had done plumb forgot all about it. Der aint no moah sich genermans nowadays."

Many a large fortune has been built on a small foundation.

Even in a rush, the shoplifter in a clock store takes time.

Good shoe polish only 5c. a bottle at Abernethy's.

CALL IT KLEPTOMANIA.

But It's Vulgar Stealing All The Same.

A poor man steals; a rich woman is a kleptomaniac—why? No one can tell, save that money covers a multitude of sins.

At the world's fair of St. Louis many exhibitors have resorted to all sorts of devices to thwart the light-fingered gentry. In the state buildings the ladies in charge have indulged in copious spreads of mucilage and pounds of tacks, but this does not seem to be protection. Sets of china, pairs of bric-a-brac and collected pieces have been ruthlessly spoiled by the stealing of one piece. Loaned specimens in separate buildings are guarded yet despite much is missing from day to day. And they are taken, not by women in need, but by those infected with the souvenir microbe. The woman so enthralled will take anything from a diamond sunburst to a bunch of toothpicks.

The souvenir fad indulges in queer streaks. One woman who has traveled considerably has a collection of towels and table linen pilfered from every hotel in which she was a guest. Another has a varied assortment of silverware taken from tables, and many women after living in hotels for lengthy periods have collected sufficient silver and table linen to equip a home. Hotels are chary of having anything portable about that would tend to give a room a homelike effect, lest it prove a temptation, as even pictures on the wall disappear. A woman who can pilfer successfully is always tickled to death over her cleverness—not professional thieves and pickpockets, but women of seeming respectability.

In a recent divorce trial in New York the evidence brought out that the wife in hilarious mood, when dining at the uptown cafes, made it a rule to take what she fancied. The buffet in her dining-room at home was laden with odd silver obtained in this way. It might be easy to secure one or two spoons or forks, but how a handsomely gowned woman dining in a public cafe could get away with the pretty little soup tureens, coffee pots or sugar bowls is a mystery to honest people.

In New York and Washington among the wealthy, detectives are employed at large social functions, who dress as guests, but who circulate through the crowds merely to protect the jewels and knick-knacks of the hostess. In the dressing-rooms women detectives figure as maids, and more than one woman guest has been requested to step aside and return the article in her possession.

Was On His Pants.

This story is told of a Washington school principal who was trying to make clear to his class the fundamental doctrines of the Declaration of Independence:

"Now, boys," he said, "I will give you each three ordinary buttons. Here they are. You must think of the first one as representing life, of the second one as representing liberty, and the third one as representing the pursuit of happiness. Next Sunday I will ask you each to produce the three buttons and tell me what they represent."

The following Sunday, in accordance with his plan, the teacher interrogated his class on the subject of the buttons, says Harper's Weekly.

"Now, Johnnie," he said to the youngest member, "produce your three buttons and tell me what they stand for." Whereupon the youngster began to weep.

"I ain't got 'em all," he sobbed, holding out two of the buttons. "Here's life an' here's liberty, but mommer sewed the pursuit of happiness on my pants."

Broken Sleep, Morning Tiredness.

Probably you know sleep not only rests, but builds up the body. Cut down the hours of sleep and you cut down health in the same proportion. Rebuilding then ceases, nerves go to smash, you grow tired, weak, wretched.

Unable to sleep indicates starved nerves and weak blood—somehow you have got to find new strength. But how? Simply take Ferrozone, it solves the whole problem. Ferrozone makes you sleep soundly, gives endurance, vim, ambition. Instead of morning tiredness you'll be brimming with energy and vigor. The fire of youth will run in your veins. There is almost witchery in the instant effect of Ferrozone. Try it; 50c. per box or six for $2.50, at all dealers or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U.S.A.

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THE NOVEL WAYS USED IN PERSIA

With Criminals—Would Like To See The Custom Extended To Older Lands—The Kind Of Jails Used.

Sioux City Journal.

"There is only one custom in our country which I would like to see established in America, and that is the custom of dealing with drunkards," said Isaac Yohannen, a Persian missionary who lectured to a large audience at the Norwegian Lutheran church recently. "In our country when a man gets drunk, we take him and nail him to the sidewalk, driving the spikes through his ears. Then, when other people come along they spit in his face and kick him until he is sober. I think this method would do a great deal of good in America, because you have more drunkenness than we do. There are no saloons in Persia. The chief beverage being home-made wine. They don't even know what beer is."

"Our officials have several ways of making prisoners confess to crimes," said Mr. Yohannen. "The favorite method is to take them on a stand, around which all the people of the town gather, and then put out one eye. If the crime is not very great an arm is cut off or leg severed. If it is only a trivial offence probably an ear is sacrificed. Very often innocent people are subjected to these torments, but it cannot be helped.

"The Persians very seldom hang a man for crime. If he kills another he is fined $15 and allowed to go. If he kills ten or a dozen and the people finally decide that he ought to be put out of the way he is hanged. But he is not hanged as they hang men in this county. He is hanged by the feet and a heavy weight is tied to his head. Then he is allowed to die. If the accused prisoner is a woman her hair is shorn from her head, providing the offence is a trivial one. If it is a serious one she may be turned into a room filled with made cats, and be scratched to death.

"Persian jails are dark cellars and contain no furniture whatever. The government does not feed prisoners, this being left to friends of the accused. If he happens to have no friends he will starve to death. Oftentimes when food is brought by friends the keepers of the prison and other officials appropriate it, so that the prisoners have to go hungry."

Women In Slaughter Houses.

Dallas News.

Few people know to what extent woman is invading our great packing houses. The number in the Chicago stock yards has almost doubled in the past year. At the present time 2,000 women are employed there. It is true that a little less than half that number are engaged in the revolting work described, the majority being employed in painting and labelling cans, wrapping and packing soap and butterine. To such work the butchers make no objection. But the number engaged in the less pleasing occupation is gradually being increased. Last summer the sausage workers at the stock yards went on a strike. The strike was not sanctioned by the national officers of the organization, and when the men refused to return to work the packers proceeded to fill their places with women. The union could not object. The men had struck without authority. The women are at work to-day, filling, linking and trimming sausage. The men are seeking work. What wages the women are being paid is known only to themselves and their employers. They are Lithuanian peasant women. Few can speak the English language. To organize them would be practically impossible, even were it advisable, which the union officials do not believe. But at frequent intervals a few men are laid off and a few more women hired.

Japan's Tactics At Fault.

"Japan certainly has gone the wrong way about it to make a lasting name for her chiefs as geniuses of naval warfare," declared a British naval man. "There could be nothing more stupid and unpardonable than the carelessness displayed in sending valuable transports out unconvoyed, to fall into the hands of an alert enemy. The running about after the Vladivostok squadron was another demonstration of bad judgment. It would have been more effectual by far to cut them off from return and coal at Vladivostok. Indeed, the mobility of that little Vladivostok fleet and the precision of Vice Admiral Bezobrazoff's blows, shows him as up-to-date and capable an officer afloat, as his compatriots of the army are not ashore. Had he command of forces anything like equal to Admiral Togo's or Admiral Kamimura's, he would probably make things extremely unpleasant, not only for the Japanese navy, but for the seaboard cities of Japan as well. The honors are with Japan on land, but they go to Bezobrazoff at sea. With the material at his command, he is a wonder."

Lord Kelvin's Discovery.

Some interesting tales are told of Lord Kelvin's discoveries, and how the ideas of them have come to his quick mind. For instance, this is said to have been the way in which he found the mirror galvanometer. He was puzzling over the difficulty of perfecting the ordinary telegraphic apparatus used on overhead wires, which was not suited for the varying current passing along cables. The lagging of the electric currents had the effect of making them run together into one bottom current, with surface ripples, which correspond to the separate signals of the message. The problem was how to invent a means of interpreting clearly and easily all the delicate fluctuations. One day Lord Kelvin's eyeglass fell off and swung in front of the magnet, reflecting its movements, and instantly the idea of the mirror suggested itself. So a monocle has had a direct effect on science!

Insist on having Bland's iron tonic pills, 100 for 25c., at Gibson's Red Cross drug store.

Shoe polish only 5c. a bottle, at Abernethy's every bottle guaranteed.

Which Will You Take?

Artificially colored and adulterated Japan tea or

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN tea which is absolutely "pure" and delicious. It is sold in the same form as "SALADA" Black tea in sealed lead packets. 25c. and 40c. per lb. By all grocers.

One More Opportunity

—To Buy Boots And Shoes At The—

Dillon Bankrupt Boot and Shoe Sale

Dillon's Hand-made Long Boots, worth $4, for $2 25.

Dillon's Hand-made Coburgs, worth $1.75, $1.15

Dillon's Hand-made Bals, for men, worth $3, $1.55. Made on the premises and made to give satisfaction to the wearer.

We have a few pairs of Men's Oxford Shoes left at only 95c. and $1.15, worth double the price.

Big Snap in Ladies' Pebble and Buff Boots, in buttoned or laced, good for fall wear, 75c., 85c., 95c.

Child's Laced and Buttoned Boots, a few left at 15c., were 50c.

Good Strong Boots for Men at 75c., 85c., 95c.

Good Strong Boots for Boys, special at 60c.

Good Strong Boots for School Wear, special 95c.

Everything Must Go

The assignee wants the money, the creditors want the money, and the estate must soon be wound up NOW IS YOUR TIME.

DILLON'S OLD STAND, 111 Princess Street

J. R. BIETTE, Agent for Assignee.

HALF PRICE

Shirt Waist Sale

Merrily still it goes, gladdening the hearts of pleased purchasers with having acquired undoubted bargains, and gladdening our hearts by emptying spaces in anticipation of New Fall Arrivals Seldom, indeed, does the opportunity occur of purchasing Pretty Summer Waists, fresh and crisp, at such a reduction from the regular price. Choose any Summer Waist in the store, it's yours for

HALF PRICE

During the remaining hours of the Half Price Sale. Not so many Waists to-day as there were Wednesday morning, but still ample for you to choose from. And the time to choose is Now!

Spence & Co., The Leading Millinery and Mantle Store.

The Best School Shoes

The school question again. Fall term commences next week, and with it comes the demand for

Solid, Stylish, Comfortable School Shoes For the Boys and Girls.

Our School Shoes will stand the Rough Knocks and Hard Kicks they are bound to receive.

Shoes that combine the Parents' desire for wear with the children's idea of book.

Every pair made upon honor, good workmanship and solid from heel to toe.

Try Abernethy's Shoe Store,

Headquarters for Trunks and Valises.

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Have been marked for their

UNIFORM QUALITY AND UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION

Gold Medals at Buffalo Exhibition over all other brands speaks of their high qualities.

JAS. McPARLAND, Agent.