'PHONE 302 or postal brings our team.

Comfortable Collars, Cheerful Customers.

A combination that's very hard to beat. Our method of starching is such that collars do not get sticky on a hot day.

If you want pliable work that is comfortable and won't fall down when you look at it, send your laundry work to us.

Imperial Steam Laundry,
Barrie and Princess Streets.

A DELIGHTFUL GLASS

Our Soda Water customers approve what we sell them.

They like the pure water we use and the pure fruit flavors. Our Ice Cream, too, is of the very best quality. We combine purity of materials and cleanliness of service to give the attractive beverage we sell for 5c.

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Druggist, 260 Princess street

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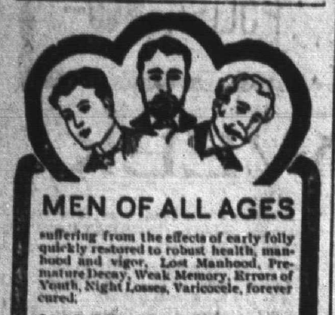

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suffering from the effects of early folly quickly restored to robust health, manhood and vigor. Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Weak Memory, Errors of Youth, Night Losses, Varicocele, forever cured.

$1.00 BOX OF MEDICINE FREE.

OLD DR. GORDON'S REMEDY FOR MEN in a few days will make an old man of 60 feel 20 years younger. Sent sealed on receipt of 12 cents to pay postage, full regular one dollar box, with valuable medical book rules for health, what to eat and what to avoid. No duty, no inspection by Custom House, reliable Canadian Company. Write at once; if we could not help you we would not make this honest offer.

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$5.00 for 20 cents
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FREE book on Home Dyeing by applying to
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FREE TO WOMEN
I will send to any lady a receipt for painful or delayed periods. It will relieve in 2 to 5 days. Absolutely harmless. MRS. MORTON, 27 West Ferry Street., Buffalo, N. Y.

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FINE PROPERTY FOR SALE.
A LARGE LOT ON CORNER OF Alfred and Sixth streets, 100 feet on Alfred and 150 on Sixth street, containing a fine brick house with nice double parlors, extension dining-room and kitchen, 7 rooms on second floor, large laws and garden attached, well drained. Lot is large enough to build six more houses. This will be sold at a bargain to anyone that is thinking of buying or building this spring, and on very easy terms. Apply to W. J. TURKINGTON, mason, on the premises.

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Real Estate, Fire and Life Insurance
190 Ontario Street.

THE WHIG—67th YEAR

THE DAILY BRITISH WHIG is published every evening at 302-308-310 King street, Kingston, Ont., at six dollars per year, payable in advance.

Advertisements, per line, five lines and over—First insertion, 10c.; each subsequent consecutive insertion, 5c.; once a week, 10c.; twice a week, 8c.; three times a week, 6c.

Measurements by a solid scale, twelve lines to the inch.

Births, Marriages or Deaths, one insertion, 50c.; two insertions, 75c.

Wants, Lost and Found, Personals, Articles for sale, etc., 1c. per word in daily issue; minimum charge, 25c.

Reading Notices, 15c. per line; reduced rate when a display advertisement accompanies, or on contracts for over 500 lines. Minimum charge for a notice, 20c.

The publisher will not be responsible for misunderstanding of verbal orders. Written directions should be placed on all copy for insertion. All advertisements are subject to the approval of the publisher.

All charges for advertisements and subscriptions are due and payable in advance.

Contracts for a special space are made for long terms for mercantile announcements, but notices of help wanted, for sale, to-let, partnerships, tenders or anything beyond actual announcement of goods or manufactures for sale are excluded.

Officers of unincorporated associations or societies will be held personally responsible for orders they give.

In case an advertiser becomes insolvent before expiry of a contract the advertising shall cease and that performed become due immediately at the rate charged per line for casual advertisements.

THE WEEKLY BRITISH WHIG, 12 pages, 84 columns, is published every Thursday morning at $1 a year, if paid in advance; otherwise $1.50 per year.

Attached to the paper is one of the best Job Offices in Canada; rapid, stylish and cheap work; nine improved printing presses.

EDW. J. B. PENSE, Proprietor.
JOHN OFFORD, Assistant Business Manager.

THE DAILY WHIG

"Opifer per Orbem Dicor."

SHALL WE RETURN TO THIS?

The Canadian conservative policy has left us with a small population, a scanty immigration, and a north-west empty still. It has left us with lower standards of public virtue, and a death-like apathy in public opinion; with racial, religious and provincial animosities rather inflamed than soothed; with a subservient parliament, an autocratic executive, debauched constituencies, and corrupted and corrupting classes; with lessened self-reliance and increased dependence on the public chest and on legislative aids; and possessed withal by a boastful jingo spirit, far enough removed from true manliness, loudly proclaiming unreal conditions and exaggerated sentiments.—Hon. Edward Blake, 1891.

HUGH JOHN MACDONALD.

The coming man in the conservative party is Hugh John Macdonald. He has the prestige, to begin, of being the son of a very astute political leader, and the only one who ruled his party with a personal force, which has not, and seemingly cannot be, duplicated. He is genial, mild-mannered, friendly, and non-combative. He has come to the conclusion that not a great deal is to be made out of the abuse of his opponents; hence he is a remarkable contrast with the man whom he attends, in the capacity of lieutenant, and whom he now accompanies in a journey towards the sea.

Hugh John has no thought of pushing the talkative old man aside, but he is doing it nevertheless. Wherever he goes he makes a good impression on his party, and leaves the conviction that with him there would be some chance of winning in the election.

The vigour of Sir Charles Tupper is generally admired. Few, at his age, could perform the wonders which he has achieved in travel and service, and the trip he has just mapped out, with its two speeches a day, is an evidence of his phenomenal energy and buoyancy of spirit. But, his vitality aside, he is not commanding the confidence which one must have who goes into a campaign with the hope of winning.

Mr. Macdonald is meanwhile growing in popular favour, and is unconsciously it may be so far as he is concerned, supplanting Sir Charles in the leadership.

Eventually the old man will see it, and will perhaps have the good sense to retire in favour of the man of destiny. It will hardly be, though, until after the election, until after the people have spoken at the polls and again rejected him.

"TOO ENGLISH FOR ME."

At Montreal, and catering, of course, to the French Canadians, Sir Charles Tupper attacked Sir Wilfrid Laurier and remarked: "You can say in effect that he is too English for me."

And he went on to picture the premier as one who had cast aside a mutual preference policy for one of imperial confederation, one that made Canada subject to the dictates of Britain, and to an annual tax of $46,000,000 for the maintenance of the army.

All this, Sir Charles said, was the result of Sir Wilfrid's contact with the lords and political big-wigs of England during the queen's jubilee year.

The instance is quoted to show what a dangerous man Sir Charles Tupper is, how terribly two-faced, how unsafe he is as a political leader. Talk about Mr. Tarte and his pro-French fulminations! Mr. Tarte has not posed in such an alarming manner as Sir Charles Tupper. In Ontario he is very much against the French, and acts as if they cannot be trusted because of their affection for a French-Canadian premier. But in Quebec he avows his profound disgust for Sir Wilfrid Laurier because he is too English, you know!

Besides the venerable leader of the opposition is talking rank nonsense. The thought has been expressed that it would be a nice thing—in Hon. Mr. Blair's opinion it would be the proper thing—to have the colonies represented in the imperial parliament. Sir Wilfrid has not, however, advocated that as an outcome of his preferential policy, and he has not talked of saddling Canada with an annual tax almost as large as that which is now necessary to meet the expenses of the government.

Sir Charles should abandon all racial cries. He raised them in the election of 1896, and lost by them. One experience of the kind should be enough.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Ottawa Journal speaks plainly of the need of improving the military college staff and administration.

Sir Charles Tupper is introducing Hugh John Macdonald to the conservative party as its prospective leader. He does not think so, but he is doing it all the same.

If the management of Kingston post office were to be taken as a measure of the government's capacity its friends would blush for it. But this official Donnybrook fair is a rare exception.

None of the cities are yet moving to select parliamentary candidates. There is great eagerness with some in Kingston. Why should this city be an exception. It might can start now and keep up with the procession, including the band wagons.

Mr. Labouchere has never been happy unless he has been opposing and alasing the government. He has not been considered until now anti-British in his sentiments, but his letters to the Boers put that question beyond a doubt. He is guilty, if any man can be, of treason.

Messrs. Hamilton and McEwen, the Globe's war correspondents, have certainly done credit to themselves and the paper they represent. Mr. Hamilton is a distinguished graduate of Queen's. Mr. McEwen has long been recognized as one of Canada's most versatile and accomplished journalists.

La Presse, of Montreal, gives prominence to Sir Charles Tupper's statement that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is too English for him—too English in his ideas and political service. In this province the premier is represented as being too French. He cannot be both. Which is it? Sir Charles should make his choice.

A Chicago woman has started the innovation of removing her hat in church. All depends on the condition of the hat. If it is an expensive outfit, with bangles and bugles and feathers, it is designed to be worn where women can see it. If it is a common everyday affair it can be removed, and perhaps the Chicago woman had one of these.

T. W. Hugo, a former Kingstonian, and now mayor of Duluth, has had his election contested through the courts until the supreme court has declared him safe in office. As a republican he redeemed the city, and he has been relentlessly prosecuted by the democrats. The Duluth Tribune says "the city is to be congratulated that there is to be no interruption of the clean, efficient administration of Mayor Hugo."

LATE CAPT. JOYNER.

Died Suddenly Last Night—Had a Public Career.

At his comfortable little home on Division street, "Ever Green Lawn," Capt. Elijah Joyner, Wednesday evening was suddenly called to his long rest. He was sitting quietly in his chair, conversing with several members of his family, about seven o'clock, when he was taken ill. He exclaimed: "My heart has ceased beating." In another second the spark of life had fled. It is alleged that recent trouble, which bore heavily upon the aged father, greatly accelerated his death. Mrs. Joyner this morning stated that he had been in failing health for a couple of years, and that he gladly welcomed death. He was prepared to go, and had no fear of the great change.

The deceased was born in Portland township, on May 5th, 1828, and was therefore, over seventy-two years of age. For many years he took an active part in public matters, and held many offices. He was once warden of Frontenac county and several times reeve of Portland and Kingston townships. In politics he was ever a staunch supporter of conservative principles. In religion he was an Anglican.

Capt. Joyner took considerable interest in military matters. He identified himself with the 47th battalion, retiring with the rank of captain.

Surviving him are his widow and the following children: James, Gananoque; Stewart, Sydenham; Donald, Chicago; Mrs. Robert Hamilton, Piccadilly; Mrs. W. J. Reid, Gananoque; Miss Anna Joyner, nurse-in-training at the Kingston general hospital; Miss Lavina Joyner, at home; Frederick, of this city; Herbert, of Vancouver, B.C., and Edgerton, in Manitoba.

The late Dr. Joyner, of Clayton, N.Y., drowned a few years ago while returning from visiting a patient on an island, was a son of Capt. Joyner. Miss Grace, a daughter who was a nurse-in-training at the Kingston general hospital, died five years ago, and a few years later another daughter, Miss Eva, passed away. One sister of deceased, Mrs. Carroll, widow of the late John Carroll, Yarker, survives him.

The funeral will be held at 2.30 p.m. from the late residence, 260 Division street, to St. George's cathedral. Interment will take place at Cataraqui cemetery.

Upper Ten Fish Stories.

First octopus—Here comes old shark; let's swim away.

Second octopus—Why?

First octopus—Oh, he's always telling about the time he caught a man ten feet long and let him get away.

Maj. Fages will inspect the Granby field battery on Sept. 14th.

A CANADIAN GIRL ABROA

SHE WITNESSES THE PASSION PLAY AT OBER-AMMERGAU.

The Play is Produced Only Once In Ten Years—German Peasants Are The Actors—Their Parts Are Instilled Into Them From Childhood.

Miss Madel Wilson will be well remembered here, for although it is seventeen years since Dr. Wilson left Kingston, both his daughters have several times returned to visit friends in their old home. The elder daughter, Madel, entered the Salvation army a few years ago, but upon her sister's marriage she returned to New York, to keep house for her father, and to carry on the kindergarten teaching in which Miss Bessie Wilson had been engaged. At the same time, she continues to do special army work when occasion requires, and only this summer she conducted meetings in Binghampton, Elmira, and other towns in New York state. The latter part of the summer, she spent visiting friends in England, and taking in the sights at the Paris exposition. The she went to Ober-Ammergau to witness the world famed Passion Play, which occurs only once every ten years. Her impressions will be interesting to many readers, but especially so to those who are personally acquainted with Miss Wilson. She, however, had no idea that her description would meet the eyes of the public, but the one to whom her letter was written has kindly allowed me to publish extracts which give an idea of a Canadian girl's impressions of the Passion Play in the village of Ober-Ammergau. She says:

We left Paris, on Aug. 2nd, for Ober-Ammergau, via Strasburg, Stuttgart, and Munich. At Strasburg we stopped off an hour, saw the cathedral and the celebrated clock with the apostles, then resumed our journey to Munich. I there met some of my friends of the ship and went to the same hotel, but there was no danger of feeling lonely at Munich, for the place was packed with Americans going to the Passion Play. The train started for Ober-Ammergau, 5 a.m. and we arrived at about 12 o'clock. Considering that I do not speak much German, I got along considerably well. But, Oh! the scenery! It was raining when we arrived, but that mattered little. Mr. — and I took a walk for two hours to the cathedral of Ettal, where we saw an abbe or cure installed in office; we returned in the twilight and mist of Tyrolean beauty, climbed the gorge to the foot of a crucifix, and sat wrapt in ecstasy among the encircling hills overshadowed by the sacred Kopel (the highest peak on which a huge white cross overlooks the town. We felt as if we were on holy ground, and could have enjoyed many more hours there, only for the fact that the darkness was gathering, and we knew that the peasants would be waiting tea.

At seven o'clock on Sunday morning we proceeded to the large auditorium, where the Passion Play began at 8 a.m., Holy communion having been partaken by the actors at 4 a.m.

En route to the auditorium one felt like a pilgrim treading to a shrine, for, in that small village 4,000 people—of all creeds and denominations, in all grades of life—were making their way to hear and see the beautiful Story of the Cross. To me, it was a beautiful and wonderful tribute to the power of the truth that if He be lifted up He will draw all men unto Him. That was how I felt as I walked along with the crowd.

Having entered the building, I sat down and prepared to enjoy a sight which proved to be the most beautiful picture I ever hope to see of a Life so dear to every true follower of our Master. It rained a little during the day, but the play continued just the same. We sat wrapped up in blankets from 8 a.m. till 5 p.m, and not one minute seemed too long. But how shall I describe the Play? Words fail me; only the impression on my soul will be an everlasting and sacred memory of the most blessed and most beautiful Sunday I have ever spent.

In the first place would I say that not for one minute was I disturbed by any impression of acting; an air of deep reality pervaded the whole affair. So much of a reality was it to me that I could speak to nobody for the rest of the day, but felt that I must get away and let the impression sink in. So in the evening I sat below the kopel and communed with my own heart.

At the conclusion of the play, I felt as if I had lived through those years of suffering. There were parts in it so unutterably human, — the Gethsemane scene, the desertion of the disciples, the denial of Peter, and the suicide of Judas,—these were so full of the deepest realities to all followers of Him that I found myself choking with sobs while the tears silently coursed their way down my cheeks. The willingness of the Christus to obey the Father's will, the eagerness of the three disciples to get up and watch when sleep had overtaken them,—the fearfulness of Loneliness, as portrayed by Peter when in the courtyard,—and the awful, awful despair and regret of Judas when he discovered that his Master was to die, these have made the whole story so intensely real that I cannot understand how anybody could see the play and fail to be eternally blest.

Perhaps the most sublime scene was the washing of the disciples' feet. Oh! it was too beautiful to describe. I don't believe there was a dry eye in the place when it occurred. So silent, so dignified was the scene, (broken only by the words of Peter to the Master as He approached him), that one wondered much that the world had not attached more importance to that part of the Last Supper. And so the story goes on until we find Judas communing with himself, alone in the garden of midnight, torn with remorse, his brain on fire with burning recollections of his treachery, till drawing the girdle from his waist he swings it over the bough of a tree, and in wild and heart-sickening frenzy he approaches the tree, whereupon the curtain falls, leaving us to imagine the tragic end. From that scene one obtains the true conception of the backslider, the traitor, the erring, the fearful and faithless, the willing lacking in power, the sublime overcome with human depression. In short, I should say that to see it and not feel every intense emotion that it suggests, would be but to acknowledge one's own shallowness and incapacity for the highest ranges of feeling.

Thus far I have written only of the spirit of the play. From the standpoint of the spectacular it was also beautiful; the grouping of colors, figures and tableaux was unsurpassable. The acting, itself, impressed one with the feeling that it was worshipping rather than performing a part, and if the actors' feelings in doing their part could be ascertained by the sympathy shownby the audience in silent feeling and compassionate wonder, then indeed the verdict passed might be that we looked, and lived in the looking, and came away, after eight hours, with an intense desire to live out the atmosphere that had brought Heaven so near to earth.

The Christus Himself, and the parts He performed were all too sacred and mysterious to attempt to describe. One sat in awful wonder, with feelings too deep for expression, and heart too sad and confused to do aught but pray.

Yes! It was worth waiting ten years to see; and if God spares me for ten years more, I shall hope to make my way there again.

FEES RECOVERED.

The Canadian Government to Refund to American Boats.

Watertown, N.Y., Times.

An interesting case regarding tonnage fees and inspection duties demanded of United States boats touching Canadian ports has just been settled by the courts of the latter country. During '98 and '99 fees of the character mentioned were required of all boats from this country that stopped at Canadian ports. Immediately after a vessel reached the Canadian side and tied to the docks her owners were asked to pay the fees. Naturally the demands were met with disapproval by the owners of the vessels, for in many cases their boats anchored at the ports daily and the money expended in the payment of the fees soon amounted to large sums. The Thousand Island steamboat company expended large amounts in paying the moneys demanded, but no serious protest was made.

At length F. L. Hall, of this place, entered an objection. At that time he was the owner and proprietor of the steamer Pastime, now owned by T. A. Gillespie, constructor of the Massena canal, and Mr. Hall had frequent occasion to send his vessel to Canadian ports. In many instances the fee collectors were evaded, but at one instance Mr. Hall went to Kingston and paid the required fees, $6.60. He at once entered a protest to M. H. Twitchell, United States consul at Kingston, and laid the entire matter before him. Mr. Twitchell began an investigation and probed the matter so thoroughly that the decision has been rendered to the effect that all moneys collected of the vessels must be refunded upon demand, as there are portions of the international treaty which prohibit such collections.

Last Saturday Mr. Hall received a letter from the Canadian treasury department, in which was enclosed a check for the amount collected from him, $6.60.

The Thousand Island steamboat company has applied to the Canadian government, requesting that their money be also refunded, and it is probable that they will receive back in full all tonnage and inspection fees. In the case of this steamboat company it will mean the return of a large sum, as so many vessels under their management and flying the stars and stripes land at Canadian ports daily.

Marine Paragraphs.

The steamer Rideau Queen cleared this morning for Ottawa.

The schooner Eliza White (Capt. Oliver) is receiving repairs at Crawford's wharf.

The schooners Burton and Acacia, from Sodus with coal, are at Crawford's wharf.

The tug Maggie May and barge left Davis' dry dock to-day after receiving repairs.

The steambarge Milne touched at this port this morning on her way to Oswego from Smith's Falls.

The barge Colborne was hauled off the M. T. company's marine railway this morning after having been repaired.

Arrivals at Swift's wharf: Steamers Spartan from Toronto; Corsican from Montreal; North King from Charlotte.

Arrivals at Craig's wharf: Steamers Ocean from Montreal, Argyle from Charlotte with a large crowd; steamyachts Ezra Coriell, Wherenow, Kestril and Aurora.

The steamer Jessie Bain is in port for furnishings. G. Desbarats, chief of staff, reports that a survey is now being made of the shoal at the foot of Wolfe Island, with an object of having a channel dredged to the depth of fourteen feet.

The schooner S. H. Dunn, owned by E. L. Kelsey, Detroit, coal laden, for Kingston, ran ashore on the Myles shoal yesterday. She was successfully released by the Calvin company's wreckers in charge of Capt. Thomas Brian, with the tug Parthia and lighter Augustus. The vessel is leaking slightly, but the damage is not considered serious.

The steambarge Alberta has been sold by Gus Hinckley, Cape Vincent, to J. Waterson & Co., commission merchants, Montreal. The Alberta has been chartered by this firm since the spring to carry goods from Montreal to Kingston. The purchasers sent a crew up yesterday to take charge. The steambarge has been in command of Capt. Charles.

Excursion To Picton.

The steamer America left at ten o'clock this morning for Picton and Lake-on-the-Mountain with four hundred people on board. The excursion was conducted by McDowall's band, of Cape Vincent, N.Y. One hundred of the number were from the city and the remainder from Cape Vincent and vicinity.

Glad To Hear It.

Carleton Place Canadian.

The many friends of W. C. Caldwell, M.P.P., will be glad to know that his health, so long a source of anxiety, has at last taken an upward tendency, and there is good hope that he will entirely recover his voice and vigor.

The greasy pig offered for competition at the grocers' picnic broke away from its winner as he was leading it home. The pig ran into a Chinaman's laundry on Montreal street. The owner, with the assistance of the neighborhood, succeeded in capturing it, and went home rejoicing.

Rev. Fr. Carey, Brewer's Mills, was in the city to-day en route for Erinsville, where he has been appointed parish priest in succession to the late Rev. Fr. Cicolari.

United States consul Fee at Bombay reports to the state department that cholera is raging there.

To show its patriotism, the grass in Macdonald park is acquiring a khaki hue.

You may pay a higher price, but don't flatter yourself that you can buy better tea than Blue Ribbon Ceylon. Ask your friends about it.

STARR AND SUTCLIFFE
DRY GOODS — IMPORTERS.
KINGSTON'S LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.

Thursday, August 23rd.

GETTING READY FOR FALL.

The camel has got his nose in the tent; summer is giving way to autumn, and new goods are taking the place of old. From now on it will be a question of style on the one hand, or economy and utility on the other. We will reserve the story of the plans, the work, and the results of our Fall Displays until all are ready; meanwhile there are quick things selling for less than they cost. You wonder how it can be done, but it is done.

Remnants of 25c Dress Goods at 15c.
Remnants of 65c and 50c Dress Goods at 25c.
50c Shirt Waists at 25c.
$2 00 Crash and Wash Skirts at $1.00.
50c and 75c Sailor Hats and Straw Shapes, 15c.
Women's 15c Black Cotton Hose, 10c.
Women's 20c Black Cotton Hose, 15c.
Women's 50c Fancy Cotton Hose, 25c.
Men's 20c Black Cotton Hose at 12½c.

STARR AND SUTCLIFFE
118 AND 120 PRINCESS STREET. KINGSTON, ONT.

THE IMPERIAL CITY.

Access to it Refused to the Foreign Ambassadors Until 1894.

Pekin really consists of two main cities, the northern or Tartar city and the southern or Chinese city. The legations are in the extreme southeastern part of the Tartar city and adjoining the walls of the imperial city.

Inside that is what is called the Forbidden, or Sacred, or Purple city. Each in turn has its own walls, those of the latter measuring two miles in circumference, and being faced with yellow tiles. Within the inclosure are the palaces of the emperor and imperial family, with gardens and a lake, and the island where the emperor was imprisoned, and also the magnificent temple of the Imperial ancestors, the offices of the cabinet, etc. To the north of the Forbidden city is a height known as Prospect hill, surmounted by five temples and also enclosed. Within the imperial city are also the Bell Tower, with its famous bell weighing over fifty tons, the Drum Tower, with quaint instruments for the measurement of time, the Lamasery, inclosed within gardens, containing a huge gilt statue of Buddha and accommodating a thousand or more Mongol and Thibetan monks; the Temple of Confucius and also the Examination hall, the arsenal and the residences of various high dignitaries.

Until very recent years China had refused to receive the ambassadors within the Forbidden city, but decided in 1894, to admit the "barbarian" ambassadors within the stately portals. On the 12th of November of that year the seven European ministers then in Pekin were received in the palace itself.

HOW CHINESE USE THE BIBLE.

Explanation of a Sudden Demand That Astonished Society.

"What becomes of all the bibles that go to China? used to be standing puzzle to the missionaries," remarked a Chicago preacher as he discussed the Boxers.

"A few years ago," he continued, "there went up a great cry for missionary bibles in the flowery kingdom. The bible society was extremely gratified. The demand was unprecedented and thousands of dollars were spent in sending them nice red morocco testaments.

"This sort of thing went on for a long time, but the number of native converts did not increase accordingly. The missionaries investigated. What do you suppose they discovered?

"That they used the bibles for gunwading?"

"No. They made firecrackers of em. Practically all the nicely printed bibles that we were sending over there were rolled up in nice little rolls, a page at a time, and made into firecrackers. The Chinese made firecrackers at home, for an incredibly low price, and the paper that they were getting free cut a considerable figure with them. But it taught us a celestial lesson, as I might say."

Has No Hard Feelings.

London Advertiser.

The Chinese war is not without its touches of humor. Private letters just to hand state that at the bombardment of the Taku forts the crews of the Chinese torpedo boat destroyers in the river fled panic stricken when the firing began; but after all was over they came back to ask for the clothes they had left behind. The allies showed their appreciation of the situation by setting the Chinese to clean up the captured boats before giving them the clothes they begged for. Some Chinese gunboats in the river not only took no part in the battle, but used their powder next morning to join in the allies' salute to the newly arrived German admiral.

A serious uprising against the royal family is reported to be in progress in Korea.

DR. WAUGH,
DENTIST,
224 PRINCESS STREET.
Three Doors West of Old Opera House Block.
Plates $6.00
Painless Extraction 25c.
Nitrus Oxide Gas.
Hours: 8 a.m. to 6 p.m.
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Dr. A. W. Winnett, Dentist
Honor Graduate of Toronto University and of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Post Graduate in Crown and Bridge Work. Office—
Cor. Princess and Wellington Sts.
Over Johnston Bros' Jewellery Store.
Hours—9 to 1 and 2 to 5:30.
Telephone No. 862.

AND NOW THE HARVEST.

Ontario Crops Again Above the Average.

Toronto, Aug. 23.—The following is a summary of the August crop report for Ontario:

The yield of fall wheat is above the average. The crops have been harvested for the most part in excellent condition. In the St. Lawrence and Ottawa river counties the returns were not nearly so favorable as those for the western and central section.

Spring wheat is in excess of the average; barley is good, although in some sections the grain was discolored by rains. The oat crop is a large one. Rye will be above the average; peas yielded particularly well; bean crop above the average; hay and clover a variable crop, not up to average.

Prospects for corn good, except in the east. A good yield of potatoes is looked for, although the root crop is only fair.

The fruit crop will be an abundant one.

Pastures have been on the whole good. Though wages have increased there has been difficulty in securing help. A tendency to dispense with hired help is on the increase.

Appointed Head Master.

Port Hope Times.

I. D. Bruels for the last four years assistant high school master here, has been appointed head master of the Sydenham high school, and will leave in a few days for his new position. Sydenham high school may be congratulated in having secured so good a principal. By the acceptance of the headmastership Mr. Bruels returns to the same school in which he first commenced his career as a high school teacher, having been assistant teacher of the Sydenham high school some years ago.

Should Be Sold.

Military Gazette.

A party of R.M.C. cadets, who were under the command of Capt. Logan, of the college staff, have just completed the year's military survey work, about 1,200 square miles of country on the borders of the state of New Hampshire. The maps in the survey office at the Royal military college are the only surveys on a large scale of Canada, and many military men regard it as a great pity that these maps are not printed and sold.

Parrs Bank Robbery Recalled.

London, Aug. 23.—G. J. Joss, a former clerk of the Paris bank, who was accused of stealing about $300,000 from the bank in January, 1899, has been committed for trial. He was caught while passing a £5 note.

The socialist labor party of London, Ont., has decided to nominate a candidate for the commons.