

CHINESE DENS.

Many White Women Frequent Toronto Houses.

Women Fascinated by Chinese—What a Reporter Saw.

(Toronto News.)

It was found that almost every Toronto Chinese restaurant was but a rendezvous for Chinese and white women. These restaurants, with their innocent-looking store fronts, conceal much that would surprise a number of the citizens of Toronto, were they to wander through. However, unless in charge of a guide, this would be impossible, as strangers are admitted only to the outer court, so to speak, of these places.

A reporter of the News recently paid a visit to several of the restaurants. Downstairs a large, square room, lighted by electric lights, shaded by Chinese silks, blazed out after the darkness, and it was as if one had gone to sleep and awakened in another country. The two ends of the large room were honey-combed with bunks built to hold two persons. Some were occupied. They were built so that the persons occupying the bunk lay facing each other, with their feet to the room. Between them was a slightly elevated square wooden table on which was spread out a complete opium outfit. One person filled the pipe while the other slept. The sleeper was roused, was given the pipe, which he smoked and proceeded to fill for the other, who in the meanwhile had gone to sleep. In some of the bunks white women occupied one-half, while a Chinese occupied the other.

The centre of the room was crowded with tables of strange gambling devices over which sleepy-eyed Orientals chattered monotonously, breaking away from the game to fill the pipe or to retire to a series of smaller and evidently more private rooms opening on the side of the room.

From these rooms occasionally white women came out, sleepily, clad in half-Chinese, half-English costumes, some of them beautiful women, and watched the play for a while, and then went back into the mysterious side rooms. Over all was a strong smell of opium smoke which was almost overpowering, and caused a severe headache.

The same reporter was speaking to Acting Detective Montgomery this morning with regard to the Chinese resorts.

"What you saw is quite true," said he. "The white women, for some reason or other, seem to be fascinated by Chinese, and there are hundreds of them who frequent Chinese resorts in this city. It may sound strange, but the class of women who are drawn to these Chinese are of a refined character, and most of them come from good families. I can give no reason for it. I have talked with some of these women, and they say that Chinese are gentlemen, and treat them very generously.

"Yes, there are some young girls in these resorts, too, I am sorry to say. They are girls from shops and factories. Most of them are very pretty, and are even more fascinated than the older women. We have often taken them from these places. Sometimes they have gone home, but more often they return and practically spend their lives in the restaurants. Many of them live there all the time, while others make a practice of visiting them every evening. If you wish to see what traffic there is in these places, stand in front of one of these restaurants and watch the crowds that go in."

SUMMER SORES

When troubled with sunburn, blisters, insect stings, sore feet, or heat rashes, apply Zambuk!

Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Cures sores on young babies due to chafing.

Zambuk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer! Druggists and Stores everywhere.

RIGHTS AND LEFTS.

"Am I on the right road to Repley?" inquired the traveller.

"No, sir," replied the farmer, "you'd ought to have turned to the left at the brick house a couple of miles back."

"But I was told I'd have no trouble in finding the way if I kept on the right road."

"That's right."

"So when I came to two roads I turned to the right."

"That was wrong."

The traveller was becoming irritated. "Then the right road was the wrong one, was it?" he asked.

"You're right."

"How can a thing be both right and wrong?"

"That only shows, mister," said the farmer, calmly chewing a straw, "that you've never milked a cow. If you had you'd know that her right side is her wrong side."

A Careful Man.

"I notice you are very cautious in what you say about people?"

"Yes."

"Why is this?"

"Well, I ain't prominent enough to claim I'm unajugated."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SCIATICA

EXPECTED DEATH ANY DAY.

Another Case Where Life Was Saved and Health Restored by "Nerviline."

We have all read and heard of the agonies of Sciatica, but only those who have been tortured by this dread malady can fully appreciate what it must mean to be cured after years of suffering.

It is because he feels it his solemn duty to tell the world his faith in Nerviline that Victor P. Hires makes the following declaration: "For three years I was in the Royal Mail service, and in all kinds of weather had to meet the night trains. Dampness, cold and exposure brought on sciatica that affected my left side. Sometimes an attack would come on that made me powerless to work. I was so nearly a complete cripple that I had to give up my job. I was in despair, completely cast down because the money I spent on trying to get well was wasted. I was speaking to my chemist one day, and he recommended 'Nerviline.' I had this good liniment rubbed on several times a day, and got relief. In order to build up my general health and improve my blood I used Ferrozone, one tablet with each meal. I continued this treatment for four months and was cured."

CURED SIX YEARS.

I have used all kinds of liniments, and can truthfully say that Nerviline is far stronger, more penetrating, and infinitely better than anything else for relieving pain. I urge everyone with lumbago, neuralgia, rheumatism or sciatica to use Nerviline. I know it will cure them."

There isn't a more highly-esteemed citizen in Westchester than Mr. Hires. What he says can be relied upon. For six years since being cured he hasn't had a single relapse. Don't accept anything from your dealer but "Nerviline." 25 cents per bottle or five for \$1.00; sold everywhere, or The Catarthozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Crisis in Swiss Watchmaking.

In investigation made recently by the Swiss government shows that the watchmaking industry of Switzerland is passing through a severe crisis, which affects no less than 70,000 persons. The workmen who have been able to retain their employment have been compelled to consent to great reductions in wages.

Skilled workers, who were receiving from \$10 to \$15 a week, are now paid only \$6. The chief cause of the depression is to be sought in foreign competition, as France, Germany and the United States have successfully undertaken the manufacture of cheap watches, in silver, nickel and steel cases. The Swiss manufacturers of chronometers and fine watches do not appear to feel the depression as severely as the makers of cheap watches.

Wilson's Fly Pads, the best of all fly killers, kill both the flies and the disease germs.

The Second Concession of Deer.

(By William Wye Smith.)

John Tompkins lived in a house of logs. On the second concession of Deer; The front was logs, all straight and sound. The gable was logs, all tight and round; The roof was logs, so firmly bound; And the floor was logs, all down to the ground. The warmest house in Deer.

And John, to my mind, was a log himself.

On the second concession of Deer: None of your birch, with bark of bark, Nor basswood, weak and watery stuff; But he was hickory, true and tough. And only his outside bark was rough—The finest old man in Deer!

But John had lived too long, it seemed. On the second concession of Deer; For his daughters took up the governing rein, With a fine brick house on the old domain; All papered, and painted with satinwood stain. Carpeted stairs, and best ingrained—The grandest house in Deer!

Poor John, it was sad to see him now. On the second concession of Deer! When he came in from his weary work, To strip off his shoes like a heathen Turk. Or out of the "company's" way to lurk. And ply in the shanty his knife and fork. The times were turned in Deer!

But John was hickory to the last. On the second concession of Deer; And out on the River-end of his lot He laid up the logs in a cosy spot. And self and wife took up with a cot. And the great brick house might swim or not—

He was done with the pride of Deer!

But the great house would not go at all. On the second concession of Deer: 'Twas "mother" no more, to wash or bake, Nor "father" the gallants' steeds to take—From the kitchen no more came pie nor cake, And even their butter they'd first to make!—There were lessons to learn in Deer!

And the lesson they learned a year or more. On the second concession of Deer: Thea the girls got back the brave old pair. And gave the mother her easy chair; She told them how, and they did their share—And John the honors once more did wear Of his own domain in Deer!

HIS ADVENTURES.

Lord Leland drew his handkerchief nervously from his cuff. "Then I may infer," he hazarded, "that I am not altogether indifferent to you, Miss Golde."

Sweet, unsophisticated Lotta laughed only. "Indifferent? Oh, no!" she cried. "I have been tremendously interested in you, Lord Leland, since papa told me you were an adventurer. And now I want you to tell me all about your latest and greatest."

Lick's First Love Affair.

There are many stories of the lighter side of finance in which love affairs find a place. Perhaps none of these is more peculiar than the story of James Lick, a name famous all over the world through a monument to his memory, the great Lick Observatory, in California. In the financial world the great city of San Francisco is a monument to Lick's luck—he foresaw the possibility of the great city of the Pacific Slope, bought the land on which it now stands, and became a millionaire. Before that time the name of Lick was great in the musical world. Lick's piano—out of which he made the money which he invested in land—were manufactured by him. But on the poetic side of life—a world apart from such things as piano-making and mud-flats—the great Lick Mill stands as a monument to Lick's love.

In early life James Lick sought the hand of a miller's daughter, but was repelled by the father on the ground that the young suitor did not possess a mill. Many years afterwards, when he had become one of the richest men in the States, he erected a large mill and adorned it like a palace. It was built of mahogany and costly woods, and erected solely as a memorial of his youthful attachment. His only pleasure was to contemplate this palatial mill and to gloat over the man who had spurned him for his poverty.—Harry Furniss in the July Strand.

TO BE CONSIDERED.

"Yes, sir," said the rural mail carrier, "you must let it go any further, for this is strictly confidential, but I'm for Roosevelt in 1912."

"Why so?" asked the cross roads philosopher.

"Because I've been taking stock of his enemies. Every corporation, every trust that's trying to bleed the people, everybody that has been offended by calling him a liar, every nature fakir, everybody that's prejudiced against the big stick, and all the fellows that are trying to get rich quick by hook or crook are everlastingly down on him."

"Well," said the cross roads philosopher, "that constitutes a majority. You may as well give it up."—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents.—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinaries had treated him without doing him any permanent good.

Yours, etc., WILFRID GAGNE. Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug. 3, '04.

Bogy Man in England.

(New York Sun.)

It has a dachshund body And wheels like pretzels fine; It hisses through the heavens Like beer upon a stein. John Bull is filled with boding And thinks beyond a doubt The scarpship's bound to get him If he don't Watch.

His children stop their crying If but its name they hear; Beside its nightly vision Pink rats are taught to fear. John Bull is filled with terror, His calm is put to rout; The scarpship's bound to get him If he don't Watch.

BUCOLIC HUMOR.

Hepsey—Hiram, to-morrow will be the 25th anniversary of our marriage. What do you say to killin' the calf?

Hiram—I don't know, Hepsey. The poor calf ain't to blame.—Boston Transcript.

AFTER SUFFERING YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Fox Creek, N.B.—"I have always had pains in the loins and a weakness there, and often after my food would distress me and cause soreness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me much good. I am stronger, my digestion is better, and I can walk with ambition. I have encouraged many mothers of families to take it, as it is the best remedy in the world. You can publish this in the papers."—Mrs. WILLIAM BOUQUET, Fox Creek, N.B., Canada.

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.

SUNLIGHT SOAP



Instead of being a monotonous drudgery becomes a labour of love when Sunlight helps you. Remember—Sunlight does all the work, at half the cost and in half the time of other Soaps.

A FREE GOSPEL.

A sweet-spirited woman said to me. "My dear old father always preached a free gospel. He preached for thirty years to the churches in his county and I doubt that he was ever paid as much as twenty-five dollars a year. He never asked the people to pay him anything. He owned a farm and made his living by hard work at that."

And when he died the churches he had served so long almost died. The well-to-do farmers were abundantly able to pay a preacher well for his whole time. But that had never been trained to do it. They soon started out the preachers who came to them. These preachers didn't own farms. And the churches almost starved before they learned to pay for ministerial service.

I knew a preacher with a good income who preached regularly to a congregation and collected his salary as though he were dependent on it for a living. But he gave every cent of it to his board of missions.

"That was right. It was not a missionary church and ought not to be treated as such. To give them preaching would ruin them. And a 'free gospel' would spoil any people who are able to pay."

Insist on your people paying you what they agree to pay, a reasonable compensation for your work. Give them information about the eight boards of the General Assembly, and insist on their contributing to them all. It will help them.

Don't let your people cultivate a sense of poverty. It will hurt them, hurt you, hurt the pastor who follows you, hurt the cause of Christ. You do wrong in giving them what they need to pay for.—Snap shots by A. Passing Preacher in the Cumberland Presbyterian.

The microscope in the hands of experts employed by the United States Government has revealed the fact that a house fly sometimes carries thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body. The continuous use of Wilson's Fly Pads will prevent all danger of infection from that source by killing both the germs and the flies.

TO AMUSE THE ANIMALS.

At a country fair out in Kansas a man went up to a lot where some elk were on exhibition, and stared wistfully up at the sky.

"I'd like to go in there," he said to the keeper, "but it would be mean to go in without my family, and I cannot afford to pay for my wife and seventeen children."

The keeper stared at him in astonishment. "Are all these your children?" he gasped.

"Yes, one," said the man.

"You wait a minute," said the keeper. "I'm going to bring the elk out and let them see you."

Minard's Liniment Cures Listeria.

HOW A "DIP" WORKS.

As a usual thing the pickpockets vary their methods to suit circumstances. Only the lower grade dips work in pairs. These are the variety who operate on street cars, elevated station platforms and similar places where they will find crowds of pushing people and at the same time have opportunity to escape if detected. One of the pair shoulders a victim roughly while the other does the work and makes a "get-away." Arrests are frequent, but convictions rare, because the man captured seldom has the loot.

Not but that the higher grade dips work in such places. The difference is that they work in groups and choose times when the prosperous passengers will be in the majority. During the fashionable shopping hours and after the theatre at night are considered harvest times. One method is to block the exit of the intended victims are about to light, and in the jumble make the "touch." Provided the victim discovers his loss within a minute, he is too late because the car or train has sped on. Last winter a trio of dips worked a clever method in Chicago. Garbing themselves in evening clothes, they mingled in fashionable crowds in big cafes, theatre exits and railroad stations. One of the party was always hopelessly drunk and the other, apparently acting the part of Samaritans, were hard up trying to keep him on his feet. With all their care, however, he would stumble occasionally and fall into groups of ladies and gentlemen. Invariably the sober companions had apologized and taken their change away before anyone discovered the loss of valuables.—From "The Science of the Dip," in the July Bohemian.

In the Suburbs.

"Do you pay your servants by the week or by the month?"

"Mow!" How long do you think they stay with us? We have to pay them by the hour."—Cleveland Leader.

AT THE DAWN OF HISTORY.

The missing link scratched his—or its—head in deep perplexity.

"I'm certainly close to the people," mused the creature—or phase of development—"but where are the people? I don't see any!"

Which was quite true, for the people thought they were next, as one may say, had not yet arrived.

Support for Vines.

Last year I tried a new support for flowering vines which proved most satisfactory, says a writer in the House-keeper. I took two light sticks long enough to reach across the end of the piazza where I wished to train the vines and connected them with stout cords on which the vines might run. In the upper stick I fastened three screw eyes which slipped over three corresponding hooks at the top of the piazza. Several times during the summer when we had furious storms which whip the tender vines so ruinously, I unhooked the support and placed the vines flat on the piazza floor, securing the stick with a couple of stones. In this way they escaped the worst of the storm and were quite fresh when I hooked them in place again. Our vines never before lived through the summer in such good condition. The first frosty nights the vines were placed on the ground and covered with a blanket so that our blossoms remained quite late, and when at last they became frost-bitten it was very simple to remove both vines and support, leaving behind no dangling strings or vines.

BABY'S GREAT DANGER DURING HOT WEATHER.

More children die during the hot weather than at any other time of the year. Diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum and stomach troubles come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give prompt relief, the delay may prove fatal to the child. Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are children during the hot weather months. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent deadly summer complaints, or cure them if they come unexpectedly. Mrs. O. Moreau, St. Tit, Que., says: "My baby suffered from a severe attack of cholera infantum, but after giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble disappeared, and he regained health splendidly." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A MORAL LESSON.

Mike Powers, the Athletics' catcher, said at a recent baseball banquet in Philadelphia:

"All the talk there has been in New York about the crooked foot races and crooked umpires and crooked fights—all this vague, formless talk about crookedness, makes me think of a South Carolina meeting I once attended."

"At the end of this meeting it was decided to take up a collection for charity. The chairman passed the hat himself. He dropped a dime in it for a nest-egg."

"Well, gentlemen, every right hand there entered that hat—every right hand—and yet, at the end, when the chairman turned the hat over and shook it, it was so much as his own contribution dropped out."

"Po' de lan's sake!" he cried. Ah's eben los' de dime Ah staided wir!"

"All the rows of faces looked puzzled. Who was the lucky man? That was the question which tormented all. Finally the venerable Calhoun White summed up the situation.

"'Breddern,' he said solemnly, rising from his seat, 'dar' pears to be a great moral lesson rovin' heah somewhere.'"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Birds of Distinction.

(Chicago News.)

The crow and the bird of paradise were talking about fame.

"Why, you are so homely you are only known to the farmers," sneered the proud bird of paradise. "Now, I am so beautiful I have my feathers on the hats of the society women."

The crow laughed sardonically. "That may be, my friend," he chuckled, "but I have my feet under their eyes."

\$11.00 Atlantic City and Return

From Suspension Bridge, via Lehigh Valley R. R., Friday, July 16th. Tickets good 15 days. Particulars 54 King street east, Toronto.

FOOLISH GIRLS.

(Kingston Whig.)

If anyone wants to see how many young girls are travelling the streets and given to foolish flirtations he has only to take up a position of vantage any Sunday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock and use his eyes. When these girls, in their teens, should be at home, or in church, some place dutifully or modestly employed, they are inviting the attentions of the young men, and doing it by methods which are shockingly improper.

ISSUE NO. 28, 1909

AGENTS WANTED.

A GENTleman WANTED. OUR MR. MORGAN sold \$300.00 last week. So can you. At best Tyler, London, Ont.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED

A Good General Servant who can do cooking. Small Family.

HIGHEST WAGES

MRS. JOHN M. EASTWOOD, Hamilton, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Farm for Sale

Fine 50 acre farm with frame buildings; clay loam; in township of North Dorchester; easy terms.

M. KENT, BOX 410, LONDON, ONT.

The Beautiful Lacewing Fly.

On almost any evening during the summer twilight the charming Lacewing fly may be seen; its curious flight alone will suffice to identify it. Between the hedgerows of the lanes, in the garden paths, or along the woodland glades, it may be readily distinguished from the numerous moths that appear as the evening declines. The flights of the moths are very varied in character; some of the larger and dark-colored kinds sweep past at a tremendous pace, their movements leaving doubt in the mind of the observer whether their eyes have not deceived him, while many of the smaller and pale-colored species flutter about like wind-tossed snowflakes. Between these two extreme methods, every gradation of recombination by flight may be observed. Distinct from all, however, appears that of another insect. It is apparently travelling along a straight line, its pale, silvery wings extended wide and rapidly vibrating, but its progress is so slow and labored when compared with even the slowest-flying moth, that we are reminded of a traction engine moving along a road on which motor-cars and cyclists are hurrying by. This slowly-progressing insect is the Lacewing fly.—Professor Ward in July Strand.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Some Hot Weather Don'ts.

Don't take long snowshoe tramps. The exertion at best is exhausting and should be avoided this weather. Don't attend hockey matches. The excitement heats the blood and may lead to prostration. Don't drink hot toddy before going to bed. A highball with a cube of ice in it is just as refreshing and safer. Don't wear a double suit of underwear.

Don't wear furs nor ear-muffs. You can afford to ignore the fashion for the sake of health.

Don't go skating. This is another form of exercise best avoided while the mercury is hovering about the eighties.

Don't eat twelve plates of cabbage soup at one dinner. Leave a few for supper.—Montreal Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

MEN OVER 50.

(Philadelphia Record.)

Our philanthropic contemporary the New York Times is developing a large and wholly unexpected demand from employers for men over 50 years of age. This age is commonly spoken of as a "dead line" and much has been said of the cruelty of refusing employment to men who have passed it.

But the Times' discovery of a demand for men over 50 is exceedingly gratifying, for society is trying to prolong life, which means increasing the number of old men.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Suburban Scheme.

"How do you get your husband to cut the grass so regularly?"

"Well, you know, he's absent-minded. I fix a lace top cover over the lawn mower, and he thinks he's pushing the baby buggy."—Cleveland Leader.

Blotchy—My wife has the reputation of talking very well. Blotchy—My wife is almost as accomplished in that line; she scarcely talks at all.

School of Mining

A COLLEGE OF APPLIED SCIENCE, Affiliated to Queen's University, KINGSTON, ONT.

For Calendar of the School and further information, apply to the Secretary, School of Mining, Kingston, Ontario.

The following Courses are offered:

- 1.—Four Years' Course for Degree of B.Sc.
- 2.—Three Years' Course for Diploma.
- a.—Mining Engineering.
- b.—Chemistry and Mineralogy.
- c.—Mineralogy and Geology.
- d.—Chemical Engineering.
- e.—Civil Engineering.
- f.—Mechanical Engineering.
- g.—Electrical Engineering.
- h.—Biology and Public Health.
- i.—Power Development.

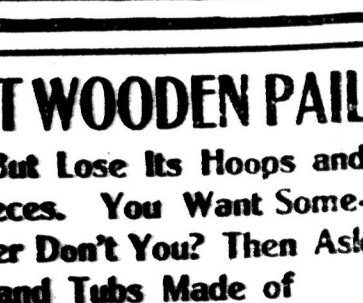


THE BEST WOODEN PAIL

Can't Help But Lose Its Hoops and Fall to Pieces. You Want Something Better Don't You? Then Ask for Pails and Tubs Made of

EDDY'S FIBREWARE

Each One a Solid, Hardwood, Lasting Thing Without a Hoop or Seam. Just as Good as



EDDY'S MATCHES

Each One a Solid, Hardwood, Lasting Thing Without a Hoop or Seam. Just as Good as

EDDY'S MATCHES

PROTECT BY SO

Five Hundred of at Glace B

Strikers Storm G No. 6 and F

Attempt Will be the Collier

Glace Bay, N. S., law prevails in the Breton coal fields are guarding the union Coal Co. tempt will be m operate the mine section. Five hu Canadian permane here this afternoon on duty. The men detachments of d various colliers, a feeling is that the first three days, an end. Sentries, guard the appro leries, and at No. the most serious tr machine guns comm To-morrow morn number of thing the whistles blow various mines it may mean the d on to run their c the U. M. W. w prevent the men

INFANTRY AN

It was about special train with the Royal Canadian Royal Canadian a Halifax. The train at Dominion No. stayed for some h tions were made. try, with a machi to the Dominion act was read, and disturbances of the regarded as one Several companies gates at Dominion der were distribu leries.

An attempt w all the collier exception of No. large number of the fence at Do housed in shack troops to clear pated by the co who have stayed two days will the morning. In the other leaders declare presence of the swell their rank

STO

Strikers' s minion No. 6 l property of the and poured vol building. The was almost der force of constab to prevent at the machinee der were distribu leries.

When the tr was made to o but with draw the infuriated gine was run time to disp As soon as a broke up, w were torn dow turn off, an vers of the e ers outside the