the wood-finish that endures—

M L Floorglaze renovates shabby furniture—makes worn woodwork look new—finishes floors with beautiful gloss that lasts—has a hundred uses right in your home. And it is so very easy to apply!

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Won't fade—won't crack—won't mar easily

Comes in little and big tins. Seventeen handsome solid enamel colors to choose from—also seven shades of Lacs that simulate hardwood finish—also a Transparent natural finish. Gallon coats 500 sq. feet. Good for use outdoors, as well as in. Ask your paint dealer or drop us a line for interesting news of M L Floorglaze.

IMPERIAL VARNISH AND COLOR Co., Ltd. TORONTO

Recommended and for sale by Parsons' Fair Syndicate of London, London, Ontario, Westland Bros., 156 Wortley Road, London, Ontario.

A LIFE'S DEVOTION

BY

FRANK H. SHAW.

Author of "A Daughter of the Storm," "First at the Pole," etc.

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"I would not marry any man clandestinely," she said firmly. "But I shall never marry any man at all save Mr. Scroggs. And I will marry him with your permission, too."

"You will never do that. I refused today, I shall refuse ten years hence. You do your cause no good in thus pitting your will against mine. I do not know what the world is coming to, I'm sure." His voice grew plaintive, almost weary. "That my daughter should so far forget her pride of race as to combat her father on the question of her marrying a parvenu is atrocious enough in very sooth."

"I do not forget my pride of race; it is the one factor that will keep me from taking the law into my own hands and marrying the man I love despite your opposition. But it is not lowering to our honor to marry me to a man who is a gentleman in every instinct. Contrast him with many of the noblemen we know. He is clean and good. His sense of honor is as strong as ours. Where is there a man of our class who could stand beside him when it is a question of simple worth? Could Sir Percy? Do you think that because I am only a girl I am blind to the true character of that man? I know more than I am supposed to know, and I know that the honor of an ancient family is often merely a cloak for great dishonor."

He stared at her dumbly, making a strange rasping sound in his throat. Then he let loose the vials of his anger upon her that, brave as she was, she fled in terror.

For the next few days she lived as on the brink of a precipice, not knowing what any hour might bring forth. Wherever she looked she met grim smiles or frowns. Lady Forbes treated her with open disapproval; even the servants seemed to regard her with pitying scorn. But as time wore on her father made no motion to limit her freedom. She had expected to be sent somewhere far away, out of reach of her lover; but perhaps Lord Greatheart realized that such steps would be fraught with disaster, and would only precipitate an explosion. Scroggs was a man of means; there was nothing to stop him from following Marion wherever she went.

And Greatheart never referred again to the matter. It would seem the earl had extraneous affairs demanding his close attention. Munster, the solicitor, was closeted with him daily.

Marion saw something of her lover during this time. She needed the strong encouragement of his presence to enable her to drag through each weary day, and she found him very necessary to her well-being. He was always ready with a profound sympathy and words of hope.

"We'll overcome the opposition yet," he said cheerfully. "I've won hard fights before today, for a prize less considerable than you, beloved. And I'll never cease to fight. The worst of it all is that this must be an underhanded fight; there can be nothing done in the open. I have written to your father repeatedly; he sends back the letters unopened. He is like a great rock upon which sometimes I think I must break in futile spray, but always I remember what the prize is, and I will never despair. And so I bid you hope on, my Marion. Out of this time of darkness will come rest and light. I feel it in my every nerve; love such as ours can never fail in its purpose, and I love you more and more with every day that passes."

Against such optimism what could Marion do, save put her trust in the future and answer love with greater love? Daily she sounded some new deep in Scroggs' character; she found him mild and gentle, when by all the laws of reason he should have been irritable and angered.

"Your father is troubled," he said. "I don't know why, but he is. Perhaps once this secret trouble is over he may become more amenable, and I m striving all the time to make myself more worthy of you, dear heart."

Mrs. Scroggs, too—simple and gentle—was a very tower of strength in these troublous times. Cunning, with that cunning so often present in gentle natures, she counselled the lovers wisely, and often, when the impasse seemed most hopeless, some word of encouragement from her would send them forth buoyed up to a new pitch of hopefulness and earnest intention to triumph even in the face of impending failure.

Marion Seymour was not the only one to read character in those dark days. Scroggs himself grew to understand his sweetheart's nature as he understood his own. His mother helped him in this, and he saw that her pride was a most tremendous thing, a thing which but for the softening effect of her love might have made her almost unbearable. But because it was her pride he loved it, and renewed his solemn vows to save her from even the slightest breath of dishonor; if ever such a need should arise.

Once Christmas was over his parliamentary duties would take him to London, but during the few days that remained to him he wasted no single effort to undermine the adamantine opposition aimed at his suit. It was all in vain. Three days before Christmas found him almost desperate, and for once Marion felt that he had no further hope. It was only a brief obsession; he did his utmost to fight it down, but she, quick to understand his every mood, read the iron despair beneath the light hopefulness.

They were long in parting that evening; they clung to each other in a perfect abandon of love. When Marion betook herself homeward she felt herself reeling from the majesty of his passion, and almost she decided to take the law into her own hands and give him what he most desired—her own sweet self as his wife.

It was a crisp day that greeted her on waking. Two days later would see Christmas upon them. She was busy in preparing simple gifts for her father's tenants; she was busier in advising her lover as to the gifts his tenants should receive. But tea-time found her back in the hall of the Priory, oppressed by some deadly and ever-present horror that seemed to hover about the old house.

"I can't tell what has come over your father," said Lady Forbes, rattling the teacups. "He has become most irregular in his habits. He seldom appears to a meal in time now—and he is nervous, Marion, very nervous." Marion was thinking—as she always was thinking—of her lover, and she awoke to an understanding of her aunt's words with something of a start.

"Papa? Oh, yes—he is getting most bearish, Aunt Geraldine. How distinct that shot sounded! It must be Graham in the home park—I believe the rabbits are behaving shamefully." A dull detonation had sounded on the crisp air, but neither of the two women read anything unusual in the occurrence. Often enough the Scotch gamekeeper had shot rabbits almost on the Priory steps, for the home park was a warren for the little rodents.

At half-past five there was still no sign of the earl's appearance.

"He has never been so late as this before, excepting when he has been away," said Lady Forbes in an agitated manner. "Marion, dear, I do hope nothing serious has happened."

"What could have happened?" asked Marion irritably. "Aunt Geraldine, you fuss about my father like a hen with a single chick. He is old enough to be able to look out for himself—what is it, Smith?" A servant was standing in the hall, his face white and horror-struck, his knees trembling beneath him. He beckoned Lady Forbes out of hearing, and Marion, fearing something wrong, sprang to her feet. Just in time to hear a sharp cry from her aunt's lips, to hear the servant's words:

"His lordship's lying in the arbor, m'lady, shot through the heart!"

CHAPTER XV.

Murder.

It was only too true. The proud, irascible old man had run his race to its bitter end, and was now lying, a piece of lifeless clay, stretched on the floor of the secluded arbor at the extreme south end of the home park—a spot seldom visited by the servants; at this time of the year almost a terra incognita. A stretch of land nearly half a mile long separated this spot from the high road to Beddington; it was approached by a path that ran from the south corner of the rose garden to a side road some quarter of a mile away, and which passed it within a couple of yards. The arbor had been built by a Lord Greatheart long since deceased; a man who had loved wild nature passionately, and who had made this quiet place an observatory, where he might watch the antics of furred and feathered players to his heart's content. Back of the arbor stood a thick copse of young trees, which brooded darkly over the little building. At this time of the year it was dark and gloomy, an ideal spot for the perpetration of such a crime as this which was now stirring the stately calm of the Priory to its very depths.

Marion was almost stunned by the suddenness of the happening, but she was, above all other things, brave to a fault. She had a quick power of rising to an emergency that made her grasp the situation almost as soon as it appeared; now, even with her father lying dead, she did not lose her grasp upon the realities.

"Ring for Lady Forbes' maid," she said sharply, and when the woman appeared: "Take your mistress away and attend to her." Lady Forbes was moaning incoherently and wringing her hands in a frenzy of horror. She was led away to her room, and at once Marion turned to the man who had brought the news.

"Tell me everything there is to tell," she commanded sharply. The man shivered a little—the sight he had seen was still vividly present in his mind.

"Beg pardon, my lady. I'd been off to Wallis Ford, being that I'm engaged to a young person there, and seeing it was near Christmas I thought maybe no offence would be taken. I took the path that runs past the arbor, and Mary—the young person, m'lady—having told me that she had left a note for me there, that being her custom, I stepped aside to get it. Then I saw a dark body lying stretched on the floor, and saw it was his lordship, stone dead, with blood running from his breast. That's all, m'lady. I come on here as fast as I could. I was mortally scared, being that it was growing dark," he concluded simply.

"You did not stop to make sure that he was—dead?" asked Marion. "You simply left him lying there! You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Smith." But she looked at him, and saw the man was quaking with pure terror. He was a young stableman, not over bright intellectually, his mouth hung half open and was wet and weak; whilst his light blue eyes were squinting with sheer fear. Nothing of a hero about Smith, though he was held to have a manner almost unbelievable with horses.

(To be continued).

ADVERTISER PATTERNS

BEAUTY PATTERN COMPANY.

8632

3652—LITTLE GIRL'S ONE-PIECE DRESS.

Cut in sizes 2 to 9 years, requires 2 yards of 36-inch material for the 5-year size. Pink or blue chambray would make up most attractively after this design. It is a pretty little model, easy of construction. The front and back are gathered into a square yoke, and the sleeve is cut in one piece with the body of the garment. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in stamps or silver.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name .....

Street Address .....

Town .....

Province .....

Measurement—Bust Waist

Age (if child's or misses' pattern).....

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark it 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

Everyone Thought She Was Going Into Consumption.

Gained Ten Pounds in Two Weeks by the Use of Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Fred. Biggs, Kingston, Ont., writes:—"I was completely run down, my blood was out of order, and I used to get so weak I would be compelled to stay in bed for weeks at a time. I could not eat, was pale and thin; every one thought I was going into consumption. I tried everything and different doctors until a friend advised me to use Burdock Blood Bitters. I did not have one bottle used when my appetite began to improve. I used six bottles. I gained ten pounds in two weeks. When I began to take it I only weighed ninety-three pounds. It just seemed to pull me from the grave as I never expected to be strong again. I will tell every sufferer of your wonderful medicine."

The blood reaches every portion of the body to distribute nutriment and remove effete matter and waste products. Clearly then, any influence, good or bad, affecting the blood, must necessarily affect the entire system for good or evil as the case may be.

Get pure blood and keep it pure by removing every trace of impure morbid matter from the system by using Burdock Blood Bitters. It exerts a curative influence unapproached by any other remedy.

For sale by all dealers. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

AMBITIOUS CITY HAS BIG SAFE CRACKED

Robbers Got Away With Only $15, Proprietors Having Taken Money Out.

Hamilton, April 10.—The safe of the Hamilton Lumber Company was cracked early Saturday morning by crooks who used nitro-glycerine, after forcing an entrance to the office. Alarmed while at work, they seized several drawers filled with valuable papers and fled. The papers were found scattered along the Grand Trunk tracks by the police. The cracksmen secured only $15 for their trouble, as the firm removed several hundred dollars from the safe the previous afternoon and placed it in the bank. The detectives think the cracksmen are crooks from across the border, who have figured in several daring burglaries in Hamilton and the surrounding country. Notices will be sent out to the banks in small towns to take extra precautions until the gang is rounded up.

NEW LIFE SAVER

Resourceful Ottawa Chief Prevents a Woman Being Suffocated.

Ottawa, April 11.—Clever work on the part of the fire brigades probably saved the life of Mrs. Lachapelle, an invalid woman, and other members of the family of E. Archambault, 71 Andrew street.

Mr. Archambault is employed at the royal mint, and about 11 p.m. Saturday his son, Oscar, came home to find the house full of smoke when he entered. Opening the cellar door to investigate he was met by a rush of flames from below, Mrs. Archambault, two daughters, her mother, Mrs. Lachapelle and an uncle were all asleep in their rooms at the time.

All got downstairs save Mrs. Archambault and her mother, the latter of whom is an invalid and a very heavy woman. Her daughter refused to leave her, but was brought down to safety on one of the brigade ladders.

It was found almost impossible to get Mrs. Lachapelle out, and Fire Chief Graham hit on the expedient of sealing the room by plugging the space at the bottom of the door and covering the woman closely with tarpaulines.

The dense smoke was thus kept out and suffocation averted.

The first census of the city of Bangkok, recently taken, showed a population of 628,675.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH POWDER 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. 25c. blower free. Accept no substitutes. All dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

SALVATION ARMY STAFF BAND COMING TO LONDON

A Musical Treat in Store for the Citizens—An Announcement Made.

A great treat is in store for the citizens of London, and more especially for those of a music-loving nature. The Territorial Staff Band of the Salvation Army, attached to the headquarters, Toronto, are to visit London on Saturday and Sunday, the 16th and 17th of April. They will be accompanied by Commissioner Coombs, the leader of the forces in the Dominion of Canada.

On Saturday night they will arrive on the 6:30 train, and will proceed to the citadel, where the band of the local corps will entertain them to tea. After this there will be an open-air concert on the market square, after which they will proceed to the citadel on Clarence street. A musical festival of a superior nature will then be gone through. The instrumentalists are of the highest standard, and number 26 all told.

Mayor Will Preside.

Mayor J. H. A. Beattie has kindly consented to preside on this occasion. A splendid performance is being looked forward to. So highly thought of are the members of the band, that one gentleman a short time ago invited them back to the town where they had given an entertainment, paying the expense out of his own pocket.

On Sunday morning the service will be held in the citadel at 11 o'clock, and will be conducted by the commissioner, assisted by Lieut.-Col. Sharp, Brigadier Morris, and other staff and field officers, as well as the band.

On Sunday afternoon and night the Majestic Theatre has been secured for these services, and at both a large crowd of friends and others who have heard the staff band in the past and have enjoyed their music, will be present.

At 3 o'clock a splendid sacred concert will be put on. Hon. Adam Beck will preside over this meeting. The commissioner will also be present.

At night at 7 o'clock the commissioner will conduct a great salvation meeting, assisted by the members of the staff band, who will sing and play throughout the service.

SOME POINTERS FOR AMATEUR GARDENER

A Few Seasonable Hints As To Seeds and Seeding.

It is not wise to select seeds haphazard. While there are a great many varieties of the different vegetables, all of which are good, some of them are just a little better than the rest.

Not the Seed.

You, no doubt, have often heard people who have been unsuccessful in their garden efforts, attribute their lack of success to the seed. "The seed was no good," they will say. This is rarely, if ever, true, if they have purchased the seed of a reliable dealer.

Carefully Selected.

Great care is always taken by seedmen that the seed they offer for sale is reliable. In most cases samples of the seed you are buying this year were planted last spring and tests made. If these tests do not prove the seed thoroughly reliable, it is not put on the market.

If, therefore, the seeds you have planted do not produce a crop, the fault lies at your own door, and failure is due either to lack of knowledge of the preparation of the soil, or carelessness in the handling of the plants after they are above the ground.

Follow Instructions.

Dig deep, manure well, buy seeds of a reliable firm. Keep the surface of the soil loose and free of weeds. Follow instructions closely as to planting, transplanting and thinning out, and if the season prove a good growing one your success is assured.

The following selection may be of aid to those who are not familiar with the different varieties:

Radishes.

Radishes require light, rich, mellow soil in order to produce the best results. If sown early in a position sheltered from the north, in deep, dry, well-manured soil, which has been carefully raked and prepared, a good crop should be secured. Radishes must grow quickly, otherwise they become fibrous and tough.

Early Scarlet (turnip or olive shaped) or French Breakfast are good.

White Icicle radishes are rapid growers, crisp and tender, and will grow to 3½ to 4 inches in length in less than a month's time.

Sow radishes every two weeks.

Onions.

Plant onion seed as early as possible in the best piece of ground available, which should, properly speaking, be prepared and well manured in the previous fall. Sow onion seed in drills about a quarter of an inch deep. Drills should be about a foot apart. It is well to sow fairly thick, as maggots will likely attend to the thinning process for you.

Giant Prize Taker (silver), Globe Danvers (yellow), Large Wethersfield (red), are all good. Take your choice.

Peas.

As soon as the frost has left the ground, and it has become fairly dry, prepare the ground for garden peas. Peas should be sown in drills, and covered to a depth of three or four inches. Drills should be about two feet apart. A good plan, however, is to plant in double rows about six inches apart, leaving a space on either side not less than two feet wide. This will enable pickers to pass through between double rows, picking two rows as they go. This applies to dwarf varieties.

Tall growing peas, which should be trained on brush, will require more space between the rows.

In dwarfs, American Wonder and Knott's Excelsior are hard to beat.

Improved Stratagem and Gradus are both climbers, and in consequence of their having to be supplied with support, are much more trouble to grow. They are, however, worth the extra effort.

Spinach.

Spinach seed cannot be in the ground too early. It is easily grown, flourishing in almost any kind of soil. Giant Flanders and Long Standing are our choice. Spinach should be renewed every two weeks.

Cress.

Cress or pepper grass is easily grown and makes a tasty green. Plant early and at fortnightly intervals.

COMET MAN'S FOLK.

Windsor, April 9.—Direct descendants of Edmund Halley, who discovered the comet which is to swish its big tail over the earth on May 18, are living here in the persons of James L. Halley and his daughter.

William Halley, brother of James L., made a study of the Edmund Halley family tree, and all its branches, and at the time of his death in Toronto, three years ago, was in possession of evidence which showed conclusively that he and his brothers, the only one of whom now living is James L., were directly descended from the comet discoverer and noted astronomer.

The parents of William and his brothers removed from England, the birthplace of Edmund Halley, to Ireland. Some years ago, William and his brothers came to Canada from Ireland. For years William was associated with J. Ross Robertson.

Ladies' All-Wool Panama Skirts $2.95

In navy, brown, gray, wistaria and black, good full gore, with panel pleats on the sides; all sizes. Worth to $3.75, sale price..... $2.95

Regular $1.25 — Ladies' Embroidered Waists — Tuesday 98c

Seven different styles of Ladies' Embroidered Waists, made of fine lonsdale, open front or back, new long sleeve trimmed with tucks or lace insertion. Regular $1.25, Tuesday ..... 98¢

$5 $7 — Ladies' Spring Coats — $8 $10

In diagonal, fancy stripe or plain covert cloth, with French neck or long revers, semi-fitted and well tailored.

Misses' Suits

In navy, gray, brown and wine, semi-fitted coat, collar trimmed with fancy braid; pleated skirt. Special..... $10.75

Ladies' Suits $12

In gray, brown, navy, green and black Panama cloth, semi-fitted coat, long revers trimmed with braid; skirt made with pleats in side gores. Special..... $12.00

Nobby Suits $25

In diagonal serge, strictly tailored, silk-lined coat, with shawl collar of silk moire and finished with fancy braid; skirt with pleated side panels; colors are reseda, wistaria and navy. Price $25.00

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

GRAY & PARKER

PHONE 1182 — 150 DUNDAS AND CARLING STREET

TONGS START GUN PLAY IN GOTHAM CHINATOWN

Two Killed and a Third Injured in a Feud of Secret Societies.

New York, April 10.—The rival Chinese societies warred again today in Chinatown, and within four hours two Celestials were killed and a third seriously injured. The fighting was between the On Leong Tong and the new organization of the Four Brothers, which has recently risen on Pell street.

One man each of the On Leongs and the Four Brothers was shot. The third man shot met his death by mistake. He sat in a seat at a gambling table, which has just been vacated by a Four Brothers' man marked for death. The police believe that mere shooting may occur before the old feud drops once more into smoldering inaction.

The fighting started at a few minutes after 1 o'clock this afternoon. Chu Moy Yen, one of the big men of the Four Brothers, and counted a man of wealth by the Chinese, was shot down in his tracks as he passed a doorway at No. 5 Mott street.

An ambulance took the wounded man to the Hudson Street Hospital. There it was found he had two bullets in one thigh and one in the other.

Still later in the afternoon, as Chung Lee, Chung Ling and Chung Fook, all cousins, were walking up Park Row, near Pearl street, a strange Chinaman shot Chung Fook in the stomach. The stranger fled immediately after the shooting, but was followed by a policeman. At the police station he said his name was Chu Hain, and that he was a laundryman, living at 22½ Pell street. That was all he would say. His name explained the cause for the murder. It is one of the four surnames, the possession of which constitutes qualification for members in the fraternity of the Four Brothers.

Chung Fook lived long enough to reach the Hudson Street Hospital, where he died.

LAME BACK

JUST THE SORT OF CASE THAT PROVES TO THE WORLD THAT THE BEST LINIMENT EVER MADE IS NERVILINE

When it comes to determining the real merit of a medicine, no weight of evidence is more convincing than the straightforward statement of some reliable and well-known person that has been cured. For this reason we print the verbatim statement of Juan E. Powell, written from his home in Carleton. "I am a strong, powerful man, six feet tall, and weigh nearly two hundred. I have been accustomed all my life to lift great weights, but one day I overdid it, and wrenched my back badly. Every tendon and muscle was sore. To stoop or bend was agony. I had a whole bottle of Nerviline rubbed on in one day, and by night I was well again. I know of no liniment possessing one-half the penetration and pain-subduing properties of Nerviline. I urge its use strongly as an invaluable liniment and household cure for all minor ailments, such as strains, sprains, swellings, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, rheumatism and muscular pain.

LETTER NO. 4769

No better medicine for curing pain was ever put in a bottle than Nerviline—over one million bottles used every year—better try it yourself. Large bottles, 50 cents; trial size, 25 cents. At all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

TEACH YOUR BOY TO SAVE

Start a bank account for your boy. Let him form the saving habit while young, and there is little likelihood he will turn out a spendthrift later on. We pay 3½ per cent interest, according to agreement, and offer you $2,000,000 assets as security.

3½% Agricultural Savings and Loan Co., 109 Dundas St., London, Ont

MADE IN CANADA

GILLETT'S PERFUMED LYE

Is the Standard Article

READY FOR USE IN ANY QUANTITY

For making soap, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting sinks, closets, drains and for many other purposes. A can equals 20 pounds SAL SODA.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT.

SHREDDED WHEAT

Keeps the Brain Clear and Keen, Because it Promotes Health.

To serve—heat in oven, pour hot milk over it and salt to taste. Sold by all grocers, 13c. a carton; two for 25c.

14:8

CURED ACUTE STOMACH PAIN

Mighty Mi-o-na, Magical and Infallable, Stops Stomach Distress In Five Minutes.

Read what the stomach prescription sold by W. T. Strong did for Mr. McCaffrey:

"Acute attacks of pain would catch me in the pit and lower part of the stomach. I could not eat meats or starchy foods, as they would quickly ferment, forming gas and causing a constant belching. I was weak and run down and became so restless that I could not sleep at all. There was a distressing pressure around the heart caused from gas, and often I would be scarcely able to draw my breath. I felt miserable generally, and became so irritable that I did not care to see or talk to anyone. Mi-o-na was recommended to me by a friend, and I procured a box. I soon found relief, however, and in less than a week the pain had gone from my stomach. I strengthened gradually and was soon able to eat my meals and enjoy a nice sleep. I gained in weight and became stronger. I had no trouble since, and can only thank Mi-o-na for the speedy and lasting cure given me when all else failed."—W. Harris McCaffrey, 491 Aylmer street, Peterboro, Ont.

If any reader of The Advertiser is suffering from indigestion, belching, gas on stomach, heaviness, sick headache, coated tongue, they should get a box of Mi-o-na today. Mi-o-na gives instant relief in stomach distress, but it does more—it builds up the stomach and makes it so strong that in a few weeks it will be able to digest a hearty meal without any outside aid. Mi-o-na is sold on the money-back plan by W. T. Strong, and leading druggists everywhere.

COL. STEVENSON DEAD.

Montreal, April 11.—Lieut.-Col. A. A. Stevenson, died Saturday, after a brief illness. Col. Stevenson was 81 years of age, and was known all over the Dominion as an enthusiastic curler. He taught the game to Prince Arthur of Connaught when the latter resided here in 1869. He also commanded the Montreal battery when it paraded with the Union Jack at New York many years ago, the first British troops to parade New York streets since the revolutionary war. He was for two years grand master of the Grand Lodge of Canada, and later was head of the Knights Templar in Canada.

Colonel Sam Jennings, a Texas "cattle king," has presented a half interest in his ranch to Mr. Strome, who saved the colonel's six-year-old daughter from death beneath an engine.

has voted the sum of $16,717 for the license holders of opium dens as compensation for the closure of the latter.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold all over the world.

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Cor. GRAND CENTRAL STATION NEW YORK CITY

ROOMS $1.00 a day and upward

Passage to and from Station Free

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