

NEW PASTOR'S  
CORONATION.Induction of the Rev. Mr.  
Knowles at the First Pres-  
byterian Church.An Impressive Service—Addresses  
to Pastor and People—The  
Evening Reception.

A young man of more than ordinary height, dark in complexion but with clear, piercing blue eyes, clean shaven face and youthful appearance, and with a strong logical speaker, with considerable force and decided earnestness—such is Rev. William E. Knowles, B. A., R. D., who was yesterday formally inducted into the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church, of this city.

The introductory of the new pastor was most auspicious and promising. He was the recipient of a call practically unanimous and his welcome was most heartily participated in by the members of Presbytery, city pastors, visiting clergies and the congregation and community at large. Rev. Dr. Battistoni, his senior colleague in the Presbyterian ministry here, who was the first to extend the official hand of welcome to the new pastor, earnestly and eloquently voiced the sentiments of the gathering in his stirring and helpful address to his young co-worker and in the cordial greetings and encouraging counsel extended.

In the evening at the invitation of the Ladies Aid Society the congregation and their friends turned out in mass to welcome Mr. Knowles. Several splendid addresses were delivered, an excellent musical program was presented under the direction of Mrs. John Cooper, and the serving of light refreshments and enjoyable social intercourse brought the proceedings to a close.

**THE AFTERNOON SERVICE** was largely attended. Rev. Mr. Nichol, of Wallingford, conducted the initial proceedings and read Psalm 74, which he followed by an impressive prayer. He preached briefly from the text in 40, 1—"Comfort ye my people," in which theme was made to the high duties and obligations of pastor and people.

Rev. J. C. Tolmie, of Windsor, moderator of Presbytery, then took charge of the meeting and he was saying the steps taken by the congregation in securing their pastor, who was then formally welcomed by members of Presbytery.

Rev. Mr. McInnes followed with an earnest induction prayer.

**ADDRESSING THE PASTOR.**

Rev. Dr. Battistoni delivered a fervent address to the pastor. He pointed out that the call must be endorsed by the Almighty and be followed by divine blessing of the pastor. The pastor would consecrate himself as a soldier of Jesus Christ, defining the principles of the gospel and the integrity of the Word of God and leading main assault upon the enemy. He would act as a shepherd, leader and guide, feeding the flock of God with blessing and spiritual nourishment and upholding the truth. His consecrated aim would be to build up God's people and win souls.

In closing Rev. Dr. Battistoni earnestly appealed to his young colleague, "You have a divine call," he said, "to feed and lead and protect God's people. Be a watchman on the towers of Zion, preach the glorious gospel and carry out its grand and blessed principles."

**TO THE CONGREGATION.**

Rev. Mr. Monroe, of Ridgeway, addressed the congregation. He exhorted a solemn devotion in coming into the house of God, singing, praying and preaching holiness and the constant seeking to discharge the congregational duties to the pastor. There was a tendency abroad to seek after sensationalism and various pulp performers vied with each other in "catching" subjects and abusive appeals. Don't create or encourage these. Don't criticize your pastor because he is too tall or too low, too dark or too light. Give him a fair opportunity and sympathize with his message. Seek to hear the message he has prepared for you and act upon it. Give him your presence at the prayer meeting and Christian Endeavor. Take heed how you hear, what you hear and he not hears only but doors. Speak kindly of your pastor and cheerfully to him.

**IN THE EVENING**

Rev. Mr. Tolmie presided and the following excellent program was presented:—  
Chorus, "With Sheathed Swords," Costa.  
The choir.  
Address—Rev. Dr. Battistoni.  
Solo, "The Heavenly Song"—Miss Jessie Taylor.  
Address—Rev. Mr. Brown, Bethwell.  
Address—Rev. Dr. Jamieson, Bridge.  
Duet, "I Feel Thy Angel Spirit"—Mrs. John Cooper and Mrs. H. Brackin.  
Address—Rev. Dr. Hanson.  
Address—Rev. Mr. Knowles, Galt.  
Solo, "Gordon MacDonald"—Mrs. B. B. B.  
Address—Rev. W. E. Knowles.  
Chorus, "The King of Love my Shepherd."

held it," Stanley—The choir.  
The pastor briefly acknowledged the kind reception accorded him and the generous greeting extended. He expressed his gratitude and encouragement and concluded with a fervent prayer and the benediction.

**HOLD ON.**

Hold on to virtue; it is above all price to you in all times and places. Hold on to your good character, for it is and ever will be your best wealth. Hold on to your hand when you are about to strike, steal or do any improper act.  
Hold on to the truth, for it will serve you well and do you good throughout eternity.  
Hold on to your good name at all times, for it is much more valuable to you than gold.  
Hold on to your temper when you are angry, excited or imposed upon.  
Hold on to God. He is the best treasure of earth and heaven.

DEACON NOW  
IN ASYLUM.Became Notorious Through the  
Perpetration of a Tragedy.Wealthy American Killed His Wife's  
Lover—She Is Happy Now, While  
He Is Insane.

Newport, R. I., March 1.—The court of probate yesterday was asked to appoint a guardian of the person and estate of Edward Parker Deacon, at present confined in McLean asylum, at Somerville, Mass.

Dr. Charles S. Little testified that Deacon is unable to recognize anyone or remember anything, and cannot recover.

The reduction of Edward Parker Deacon to a condition of absolute idiocy marks the practical end of one of the great tragedies of the century. Deacon, the wealthy grandson of Peter Deacon, a noted Boston philanthropist, was married to a daughter of the late Rear-Admiral Baldwin. They had three lovely daughters and lived in the best society of Paris. Deacon, who was a man of admirable life, discovered his wife in a hotel with a fashionable hotelkeeper in the time of the second empire. Deacon killed Abelle on the spot, and as the crowd gathered, he was saying to his wife: "Killing is too good for you. You will live to have the finger of scorn pointed at you all your life."

But the contrary was the case. Deacon, after being pardoned, returned to America in a weak mental condition, was avoided in Newport, and was turned out of the Newport. Reading a fashionable club, because he took tea from the pitcher to cool his head with.

Mrs. Deacon travels luxuriously on the continent, and her daughter is engaged to marry Prince Liechtenstein, a young nobleman, of almost royal dignity in the German empire.

## DRESDEN

Mar. 1.—The anniversary services of the Methodist Church will be conducted on Sunday next. Rev. James Livingston, of Windsor, will preach. On Monday night there will be a good musical program and an address by Rev. J. J. Livingston, entitled, "The Man With the Hoe."

The Baptist Church will give an oyster supper to-night.  
Miss Nellie Hughes, who has been visiting her brother, Walter Hughes, in Kalamazoo, for sometime, returned on Wednesday evening.  
Miss Margaret Huff, after visiting friends in Gloucester for the last two weeks, returned home Wednesday night.  
Miss Pike, a returned missionary from China, gave an address in the Presbyterian Church last night.  
C. Fretze, of British Columbia, is visiting his sister, Mrs. F. A. McKim.

## TILBURY.

Mar. 1.—Mr. Green returned to his home in Somalia this week, after visiting his daughter, Mrs. E. Jacobs.  
The infant child of J. A. Wilson died yesterday.  
Jos. Richards, of Tilbury North, left this week with his family for Suncoast, N. H.  
Tilbury-juniors played Ridgeway a game of hockey at the latter place on Wednesday evening and won by 6 to 2.  
Henry Beuglet is in Berlin this week as representative to grand lodge for local Masons.  
Misses Eva and Edith Stewart left to-day on a short visit with friends in Blenheim.  
The Daily Planet is on sale at Johnston's drug store.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

CHATHAM, MARCH 1ST.

From the Best Authority  
On Fashions

We model the style of our garments, employ ONLY first-class tailors, guarantee goods and trimmings, sell from \$3.00 to \$5.00 less than regular prices, and that's why Coyne's tailors are always busy.

We would take pleasure in showing you finished work.

**E. M. Coyne, Tailor . . . . .**  
Opposite Opera House Entrance.

## Subscribe Now

**WHY HER QUEST DIDN'T COME.**

**Little Notice on the Letter Box and Its Awful Effects.**

The woman who keeps house in a flat had company to dinner the other night. She is a young housekeeper, and she is without the aid of the much discussed yet nevertheless useful maid of all work. But that doesn't make any difference. She has a theory about making her home attractive and inviting her husband's friends to dinner, even when she must cook the roast and prepare the vegetables and attend to every detail of the repast. Having theories, she has worked them out to a fine point and has solved the problem of how to prepare the dinner, act as waitress, remain hostess, be entertaining, untroubled, yet watchful, all at one and the same time. But to return to the particular dinner in question. The wife was to be two guests, the man who is her husband's friend and who was to come up from down town with her husband, and the man's wife, who was to come at 5 o'clock with her before the men should arrive.

A little before 5 o'clock the woman in the flat discovered that she would have to go down the block around the corner to get the crock that she had forgotten to order. "Mrs. Blank may come while I am out," she soliloquized, and then she decided to leave a little note for Mrs. Blank and be back in a short time. She wrote, "Will be back in a short time. Signed her own initials and fastened the scrap of paper directly over the glass in the letter box down stairs. Then she walked serenely down the block and around the corner, bought the jug of cream and reached home again in her third floor flat before Mrs. Blank appeared.

It was then just 5 o'clock; ten minutes past—still no Mrs. Blank. Quarter of 6 came, and then the woman in the flat leaned out of the window to look down the street. Mrs. Blank was not in sight. She waited till half past 6 before she looked out again, with the same result. At 5:45 she had been to give her up and to wonder what could have happened. At ten minutes before 6 a latchkey was heard in the door and in walked the man of the house and Mrs. Blank.

"Well, I wondered where you could be," said the man of the house, holding out a little scrap of paper signed with three curly initials.

The man of the house had been standing on one foot, then on the other, in the hospitable seclusion of the vestibule for a trifling over three-quarters of an hour.

**THEY STEAL THERMOMETERS.**

**A Peculiar Trait of the Natives of Guatemala.**

"If you want to keep a thermometer in Guatemala, you have to set a guard over it," said a New Orleans man who had just returned from a visit to Central America. "It's a fact, I assure you. Shortly before I started for Guatemala a trip from Port Harlow to Guatemala City, the weather was broiling hot, and we went to Guatemala, which is about the biggest town on the road. I thought I'd see what the temperature was. So I set a thermometer, and after a long search I found one hanging on the porch of a residence. To my astonishment it was surrounded by a cage of wire netting heavy enough to hold a young bear. It was cheap, and such a precaution seemed all the more remarkable because petty household pilfering is practically unknown in the country. I was leaving their houses wide open, and why a thermometer, which was apparently the last thing on earth anybody would want to steal, should be so carefully guarded was more than I could understand. On my way back to the hotel I saw two others, both protected in exactly the same manner, and my curiosity was highly excited. When I questioned the landlord, he was absolutely necessary to prevent the natives from breaking in the instruments to get out the mercury."

"They suffer from torpid mercury," he said, "and how the belief became current the Lord only knows," he went on, "but all breathe deeply and slowly through their nose and demonstrate in your own person how foolish is the man who does not appreciate exercise."

**Sarcasm.**  
One night Sir Arthur Sullivan, along with Byron, the English dramatist, and among the amusements provided for the visitors was a raffle for penny toys. You drew a paper and if successful made your selection.  
Palgrave Simpson, the dramatic author, drew a prize and said in his flimsy way, "Dear, dear me, What shall I choose among these?"  
Byron immediately took up a penny sword, pulled it out of its sheath and exclaimed, "Take this, Palgrave; you need something that will draw," which was rather hard upon Palgrave, who had just perpetrated a dead fall.

**Climate Affects Cigars.**

Many attempts have been made to grow Havana tobacco in other parts of the world. They have never succeeded any more than you can persuade an expert that an Australian claret is French. The true Havana cigar must be grown in Havana and made there. Export the leaf in bulk and have it made up, precisely according to Cuban methods, and the difference. Even the real Havana cigar cannot be smoked for a few days after reaching England. It is "seaside," London Express.

**No Terrors.**

Watts—I broke a mirror yesterday. I must have a superstition of some kind connected with breaking a mirror?  
Potts—Yes. It means seven years' bad luck.  
"It does? I'm glad to hear it. I am in for seven years' bad luck I am sure of living that long anyhow."

**Christmas in China.**

In China Christmas is a sun festival and has connection with the winter solstice. It is called the festival of the winter spirits, or in other localities the festival of the forest dragon. It is an occasion of much merriment, and one of the accompanying formalities is the renewal of the "ghost papers."

Cultivate cheerfulness and amiability. A smiling face chases away gloom. Always stay pleasant and kindly things when you have the opportunity.

**MODERN RURAL COMEDIES.**

**Or What's the Use of People When You Have Live Stock?**

"I have everything ready for the presentation of the greatest rural comedy ever staged," said the theatrical promoter. "Good. We're always looking for good rural comedies," cried the theatrical manager as he reached for his bunch of contracts. "Tell me about it."

The theatrical promoter laid his feet on the theatrical manager, elevated his feet upon the Dresden tiled mantelpiece and said:

"This is the greatest ever. Scene laid in Vermont. Big mountains on one set. Pretty little valley another set. Interior of quaint old cottage, showing stone fence and briar patch, makes another set. An other set shows interior of house, rafters in plain view, decorated with strings of dried pumpkin, paper sacks full of seeds, two or three hams, ears of popcorn hung up to dry, and all that sort of thing."

"Just the thing, just the thing," exclaimed the theatrical manager as he began filling in a contract. "Go on."

"Several head of cows come on in the first act, together with a flock of trilled hens headed by an educated rooster. Eleven head of sheep are seen feeding on pasture in distance. A boy old horse with worn saddle is hitched to real stump on side of stage. Real dog sniffs himself on porch of old house. Cat comes down porch. Dog and cat quarrel in full view of audience. Squirrel—real squirrel—comes out of hole in tree in third act. Dog sees squirrel and gives chase. Great excitement."

"Splendid, splendid," ejaculated the theatrical manager. "Give you time in all the houses in our circuit on your own terms. Go on."

"Third act shows field of ripe oats. Team of real horses hitched to real reaper. Cuts oats in full view of audience. Real cows give milk and real butter is churned on stage."

Magnificently shouted the theatrical manager. "Have you engaged your people yet?"

"People? Thunder!" exclaimed the theatrical promoter. "What's the use of having any people in a rural drama if you're got plenty of live stock?"

**A LECTURE ON EXERCISE.**

**The Game of Polo and How It Became Fashionable.**

The game of polo sheds some light upon the foolish suggestion that exercise is not necessary to human beings. You all know that in playing polo a big man climbs on a small horse and races over a green field, hammering away at a little wooden ball, while other horses and men bump against him. There is no more violent exercise known to men, with the possible exception of football.

A great many hundred years ago an oriental prince was in what the English call a very "seedy" condition. His liver was too big; his muscles were too small; his heart acted badly. He was bilious, downcast and ready to give up the ghost. The doctors could do nothing for him. But along came a doctor from foreign parts who agreed to cure him. He said:

"I have wonderful drugs which can only be absorbed through the pores in the palm of the hand. These drugs I have included in the handle of this instrument which you see."

Thereupon he showed the prince the original polo mallet with leather wrap-around the handle. The prince, easily deceived as are most princes, consented to try the new remedy. It was explained to him that he must get warm in order that his hand might absorb the little drugs, as directed, all day long for many days, and at last was a perfectly healthy prince.

The wise doctor never told him the truth—namely, that the mallet and drug in the handle of the mallet were made up of lead. He had invented the scheme to make him take exercise. His courtiers were compelled, of course, to exercise with him. Thus the game of polo became fashionable and survives to our day.

Don't be a foolish oriental prince and wait for some doctor full of strategy to make you exercise in spite of yourself. Be sensible; go out and walk; run a hundred yards slowly and slowly through your nose and demonstrate in your own person how foolish is the man who does not appreciate exercise.

**Passengers and Crew of the S. S. Teutonic Have a Rough Experience.**

New York, Mar. 1.—The White Star Line steamship Teutonic, which arrived yesterday from Liverpool, was struck by a tidal wave at 9:20 o'clock on Sunday morning, and as a consequence, came into port with her forward ironwork bent and smashed, and some of the passengers and crew were injured. The wave was credited by some of the officers to a volcanic eruption and by others to the turning over of a large iceberg to the northward of the vessel, struck the ship when she was riding in fair weather and under full speed. At the time of the accident Capt. McKinstry was in the chart room, and the first officer was on the bridge. The wave broke high, throwing down the men in the crew's nest. The officers on the bridge held on for life. John Michaelson, a Dane, 25 years of age, a steerage passenger, was caught by the water and carried along the deck. His foot caught in the deck flanges and was wrenched from its socket. Dr. Dobie, the ship's surgeon, was forced to amputate the foot. The saloon passengers took a collection for the unfortunate man. A hand raised \$120. S. C. Wilson, of Boston, a cabin passenger, was thrown against the rail and his jaw broken.

**TO CURE A COLO IN ONE DAY**

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

While the great bells are ringing no one hears the little ones.

**E. W. Grove**

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

In Switzerland bread seems to play a more prominent part as food than in any other country except France. It furnishes 70 per cent of the nourishment of the inhabitants in the Swiss republic.

Dr. A.W. Thornton  
Dentist

L. D. S. Toronto University.  
Office—First Door East of Standard Bank  
Telephone 164

**PROBABILITIES.**

G. N. W. Special.  
Toronto, March 1.—10 a. m.—Fresh to strong southwesterly to westerly winds, fair to cloudy, and milder; light snow or rain to-night. Saturday, fair and mild weather.

## LOCAL BRIEFS

Marion, daughter of Wm. Davy, Stanley avenue, is sick.

Thomas Scollon, King street east, has entered St. Joseph's hospital.

Saturday morning G. K. Young will have some fresh salt water salmon.

A good, smart boy wanted at the Chatham Pork-Slopes.

Col. Bertram Dundas, is the guest of Charles Greening, "Wellington Place," for a few days.

Miss Ella Stephens, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stephens, King street west, is recovering from a severe attack of the measles.

Mr. W. Harland Smith, of Toronto, will be at Wm. Gray & Sons' Carriage Works on Saturday next, March 2nd, to buy first-class carriage and heavy draught horses.

After a big freight wreck at Woodstock the other day it was found that a car loaded with dynamite had escaped while those on either side were demolished. Had this car exploded a large section of the town would have gone with it. Brakeman Ed. Palmer, who was on one of the wrecked trains, was not injured.

The great amount of design work done at the Victoria Avenue Green Houses is sufficient proof of the excellence of the work. Nothing but the best at the lowest prices. Telephone No. 181.

Tuesday evening, March 19th, a Grand Irish Concert will be given in the Opera House, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of St. Joseph's Church. Mr. Harold Jarvis, Detroit, favorite tenor; Miss Susan McGill, of London, and other first-class talent have been engaged, and the concert promises to be a great success.

The Women's Methodist Conference will be held in the Park St. Church this evening. This unique entertainment has been given in Toronto with great success. It had to be repeated. Also to hear our sweet singer, Mrs. H. J. Abbott, who has just returned from the South.

Two sleigh loads of young people drove out to the residence of Lucas Leacock, Raleigh, last evening.

Party was arranged by Sam Hoyle and George Woods, and a most enjoyable time was spent. Will Martin carried his sleighload safely, but the other occupants of the sleigh being dumped over the ditch. No one was hurt, however. Chas. Abbott and Herb Terry furnished the music.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh of the bladder that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the mucous surfaces of the system.

Sent for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists at 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WAS STRUCK BY  
A TIDAL WAVE.

Passengers and Crew of the S. S. Teutonic Have a Rough Experience.

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In Switzerland bread seems to play a more prominent part as food than in any other country except France. It furnishes 70 per cent of the nourishment of the inhabitants in the Swiss republic.

During Our Great  
Overcoat Sale

You can get more solid comfort to the square inch in one of our Ulsters than any overcoat you can buy. The prices have been brought within the reach of everybody. No one can say—can't afford it.

Begin at \$4.00 go on higher—\$7.00 the best price.

For warmth, cover, length, everything except fineness, our \$5.00 Friese Ulsters are sellers and satisfiers.

Concerning our advertising we wish to state that nothing is printed haphazard. Our statements are made with a sharp eye on public criticism. We find the strict line of truth and use the exact language of plain facts. The only chance is that we may be deceived, but that is curiously rare.

If anything you buy here is not exactly as represented, come back and get your money. That's the test.

FUR CAPS 1/4 OFF.

**Thornton & Douglas**

WANTED

GIRL WANTED—For general housework. Apply to Mr. James Hanson, Methodist parsonage, Lufkin Avenue.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. G. S. Wetterspoon, Cor. Wellington and Perth Sts.

WANTED—To live on farm near Chatham, a good man, well versed in farm work. Must be recommended. For such the highest wages paid. Milton Backus.

WANTED—Bright men and women capable to work in an office or as clerks. Good wages paid. No canvassing. Write for position to-day. People's Syndicate, Dept. A, 150 Yonge Street, Toronto.

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