

Legal

JAMES E. DAY JOHN M. FERGUSON
DAY & FERGUSON,
BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.

LEE, O'DONOGHUE & O'CONNOR
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.

MURPHY & O'CONNOR
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.

HEARN & SLATTERY
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.

LATCHFORD, McDougall & Daly
BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS

UNWIN, MURPHY & ESTEN
C. J. MURPHY, H. L. ESTEN
ONTARIO LAND SURVEYORS, ETC.

Architects

ARTHUR W. HOLMES
ARCHITECT
10 Bloor St. East, Toronto

Roofing

FORBES ROOFING COMPANY
Slate and Gravel Roofing; Established fifty years.

McCABE & CO.
UNDERTAKERS
222 Queen E. and 649 Queen W.

F. ROSAR
UNDERTAKER
240 King St. East, Toronto

Late J. Young
ALEX. MILLARD
UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER

E. McCORMACK
MERCHANT TAILOR
27 COLBORNE STREET

Dr. E. J. Woods,
DENTIST
450 Church St. Phone North 3258

LABATT'S
LONDON
ALE
AND
STOUT

WORLD'S GREATEST BELL FOUNDRY
Church Bell and Chime Bells

This is the Time to Organize
Brass Band
Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town Can Have a Band
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, with upwards of 500 illustrations.

WHALEY ROYCE & CO. Ltd.
Western Branch
56 MAIN ST. WILLOW, M.S.A.

Educational

ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE
BERLIN, ONT.
COMMERCIAL COURSE: With modern Business College Features.

Loretto Abbey
WELLINGTON PLACE
TORONTO, ONTARIO
This fine institution recently enlarged to over twice its former size.

St. Michael's College
IN AFFILIATION WITH
TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Under the special patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto.

St. Joseph's Academy
ST. ALBAN ST.
TORONTO
The Course of Instruction in this Academy embraces every branch suitable to the education of young ladies.

THE
Young Man or Woman
who invests in a Business, Shorthand, Telegraphy or English course at CANADA'S HIGHEST GRADE

Business School
is sure of a good start in business life. Our Booklet tells you our students start at salaries of \$45 and upwards a month. Get it. The

Dominion College
Business College
LIMITED TORONTO

PAINTING AND DECORATING
Plain and Ornamental
For Good Work at Moderate Prices

JAS. J. O'HEARN
SHOP 249 QUEEN ST. W., PHONE N. 2677
RES. 3 D'ARCY ST., PHONE M. 3774

FAIRCLOTH & CO.
Phone Main 922
ART and STAINED GLASS

MEMORIAL WINDOWS
Factory and Showrooms:
46 Richmond St. E., Toronto

MEMORIALS
GRANITE and MARBLE MONUMENTS
Most Artistic Design in the City

McINTOSH-GULLETT CO., Limited
Phone N. 1249 1119 Yonge St. TORONTO

EMPRESS HOTEL
Corner of Yonge and Gould Streets
TORONTO
TERMS: \$1.50 PER DAY

Church Bells
Memorial Bells a Specialty.
Whaley Bell Foundry Co., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW

Thousands of women suffer untold miseries every day with aching backs that really have no business to ache. A woman's back wasn't made to ache. Under ordinary conditions it ought to be strong and ready to help her bear the burdens of life.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will help you. They're helping sick, overworked kidneys—all over the world—making them strong, healthy and vigorous. Mrs. P. Ryan, Douglas, Ont., writes: "For over five months I was troubled with lame back and was unable to move without help. I tried all kinds of plasters and liniments but they were no use. At last I heard tell of Doan's Kidney Pills and after I had used three-quarters of the box my back was as strong and well as ever."

TWO MEETINGS

A railway station filled with a crowd of folk, some laughing, some crying, some pretending, some not. Victoria at 11 o'clock, and the boat train for Dover. "Good-by, Jim; take care of yourself!" The tall girl gathered her worn cloak closer around her—the lady who held the door handle of the next compartment, a first-class, was robed in sables. "I wish I were coming, too!"

"So do I, old lady." A handsome man bent forward on the seat of the third-class carriage, and his hand closed over her slim, ungloved fingers with a tender pressure. Her blue eyes looked most suspiciously moist. But what of that? It is not every one who can afford to be callous.

AUNT FANNY'S CAT

Emphasis was not wanting to Bessie's exclamation, "I can't bear cats!" as she started back with a shriek, when Puss rubbed his black shaggy back against her foot, and began to purr pleasantly, opening and closing his green eyes in a very contented manner.

"I wonder if it can be what I have heard called an antipathy, Bessie?" rejoined Aunt Fanny, thoughtfully. "Once I imagined I did not like cats either, but I got over it."

"I don't imagine it," said Bessie, stoutly. "I know it. Now I love dogs—I just love them."

"So do I." "Have you a dog?" "Two of them—a Newfoundland and a cocker spaniel."

"Oh, I am so glad! Where are they, Aunt Fanny?" "They are both down at the sheep-shearing to-day, with Oscar, the hired man. My dogs and cats are very good friends, Bessie. They dwell together in harmony."

"That is something unusual, isn't it, Aunt Fanny?" "Yes, I believe it is not common. But mine have been together all their lives."

"Now just look at the creature!" exclaimed Bessie, drawing her dress away from the cat. "A white and black or a gray cat is not so bad, but I wonder you can endure a coal-black one, Aunt Fanny."

"Probably because it was that kind of cat which first taught me to like the race."

Involuntarily she took a step backward. The advancing man noticed it and her. "My pretty dear!" he cried thickly. And Monica was still recoiling in horror when a man laid his arm on hers. "Monica!" a well-known voice said. She turned. Jim, the real Jim, was standing behind her, smiling and holding out his hands.

"Monica!" returned her husband reproachfully, "and that fellow was drunk! Never mind, darling," slipping her hand through his arm, "come home; somebody has come to claim him, somebody, some poor devil of a somebody."

Monica looked half-fearfully across the platform. Not far away stood the man whom she had mistaken for Jim, standing surrounded by porters and a small crowd of gapers. A footman was urging, imploring. By his side, bravely facing them all, stood some one whom she recollected as in a dream.

"Afterward one gets accustomed to it." The words cleared Monica's brain; they echoed in her ears; the bright, panting engine throbbed to the same refrain.

Ah! she remembered. It was her friend of that black day three years ago, whom she had not seen since. What chance, what irony of fate had brought them together again?

"Jim," she said suddenly, "that man over there—he won't move—he can't do anything with him. Can't you, won't you go over and see if you can get him away from those gaping crowds? That's his wife. She was kind to me the day you left. Ah! Jim, if it had been you!"

Jim Ward needed no second bidding. With a few steady strides he reached the little group. The lady in furs was pleading, scolding, threatening, but all to no purpose.

What she could not accomplish Jim's strong voice and steady, authoritative manner did. In a few minutes he had escorted the traveller to the waiting carriage and left him there.

"How could I have thought it was you, Jim?" she said in a softly happy voice. "I'm so glad, and yet that day, that miserable day, I envied her."

"They were in the cab, and he took her in his arms and kissed her." "But you don't now?" he asked passionately.

"No, I don't now," she answered in tones of deep content. "I almost think it was worth letting you go to have you back again Jim."

And for the moment he thought so, too.—E. C. Gidley, in Black and White.

much better than having the cat stare up at me as he does." "You fascinate him. He is drawn to you, and is suing for approbation. He knows, perhaps, that after a little while, long before your visit is over, you will be great friends."

Bessie shook her head. "When I was a child, and for some time after I had grown up," said Aunt Fanny, "I thought myself a cat-hater. I would not have one in the room with me, if I could help it; and I was always driving away stray kittens that would persist in following me home, to the great amusement of the rest of the family."

"It is just the same with me," said Bessie. "Isn't it strange?" "When I came here first to take care of my grandmother," replied Aunt Fanny, "she was bedridden. But she loved cats. There were three of them, and every day she would want to see each of them, and have them play beside her on the bed. At first I could not bear to lift them; it made me shiver to touch them. But the dear old lady loved them so that I could not hurt her feelings by declaring my dislike for them. Of course I was obliged to feed them, and soon began to admire their cleanliness. Now Tam, the grandfather of this cat, would wash and polish his jet-black coat till it shone like marble! And how he would lick up every particle of milk from the saucer without spilling a drop! By degrees I grew less afraid of having the cats near me."

"One day I was sitting by grandmother's bedside writing a letter. I had my little desk on my lap. Tam was lying at the foot of the bed. I had heard him purring for some time, while he looked at me steadily whenever I lifted my eyes. At last he stretched himself, slowly got up and walked along the outside edge of the bed till he reached me. Then he deliberately lifted a paw and touched first one glass of my spectacles, then the other. He had never seen me wearing them before. I took them off. He rubbed his cheek against mine, quite satisfied, and went back to his station."

"Did you ever see anything like that, Fanny?" asked grandmother. "He was not sure it was you, with glasses, and he wanted to find out for himself. Let us watch him. Put on your glasses again."

"I did so. Tam had just lain down, but he got up once more, went through the same performance, and this time put up his paw and knocked them off."

"That was certainly a clever thing for a cat to do," said Bessie. "After a while he became accustomed to seeing me wear spectacles," Aunt Fanny continued, "and did not try to remove them."

"One day he did something still more clever. I was reading in my own room, when I heard a scratching at the door. Tam had never visited me there before, and I was somewhat surprised, though not averse to his company as I should have been some time previously. I opened the door, but he did not try to come in. 'Well, what is it, Tam?' I asked. He began to meow, and started toward grandmother's room, looking back over his shoulder to see if I was following. In front of her bed he stopped, looked up at me and meowed again. The old lady had cut her finger with a small penknife, and it had bled profusely. Not wishing to disturb me, she had wrapped her handkerchief about the wound. Tam had been a witness of the accident, and, hastily jumping from the bed, had gone to summon me to her aid. From that time forward I had no difficulty in conquering my aversion to cats."

"Do they sleep on your bed?" asked Bessie. "No, I have never gone that far. They do not sleep in the house at all. They have a corner in the barn."

"I am must have been an unusually agreeable cat," said Bessie. "Yes, he was certainly more than ordinarily intelligent. Strange to relate, however, and contrary to what I have always heard, he did not continue to go to grandmother's room after she died. On the contrary, he never entered it after the first time he came and found her gone. He seemed to transfer all his affections to me, and I could not help liking him. There is something else I must tell you about him."

"You are determined to convert me," said Bessie, laughing, as she looked down at the cat quietly sleeping at her feet. "I hope to do so," responded Aunt Fanny. "I want you to be happy while you are here, Bessie. A short time after grandmother's death, a friend who was going away presented me with a beautiful canary bird. Neither she nor I thought of the danger that awaited it in a house where cats were part of the family. I hung its cage in the dining-room window, above the broad sill. An hour afterward, hearing a commotion in the room, I hastened in. The poor little bird was perched on top of the bookcase, trembling with fear. In the middle of the floor Tam sat watching it, wonder in his very eyes. He had climbed on the sill and thrown down the cage. Fortunately, the fall had opened the door, through which the bird had escaped."

"What did you do?" asked Bessie. "I took off my slipper and gave Tam a beating, pointing to the bird as I did so. He understood perfectly what I meant, for he slunk quietly away. After I had coaxed the bird into its cage again, I put it up higher, where no cat could reach it. For several days I watched Tam. He made no attempt to touch it, even when I was out of his sight. But again one morning I heard a noise, and, hurrying to the dining-room, found Tam vigorously chastising a neighbor's cat which had strayed in, attracted by the song of the bird. My work basket was overturned on the window-sill, and the canary was flying about the cage, very much terrified. It was

plain that the strange cat had made an attempt to reach it. I drove it away, after which Tam came to my side, looked up in my face for approval, which I gave him; and then he stationed himself quietly beneath the window seat, on the watch for intruders. After that day I knew he could be trusted in the room with the bird."

"I could tell you many other things about him, Bessie, but have no time just now. We must have an early supper, and go for a walk. I want you to spend all the time possible in the open air while you are at the farm."

Business Laws in Brief

Ignorance of the law excuses none. It is a fraud to conceal a fraud. The law compels no one to do impossibilities. An agreement without consideration is void. Signatures made with lead pencil are good in law.

A receipt for money paid is not legally conclusive. The acts of one partner bind all the others. Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced. A contract made with a lunatic is invalid.

A contract made with a lunatic is invalid. Each individual in a partnership is responsible for the whole amount of the debts of the firm. Principals are responsible for the acts of their agents. Agents are responsible to their principals for errors.

A note given by a minor is void. It is not legally necessary to say on a note "for value received." A note drawn on Sunday is void. A note obtained by fraud, or from a person in a state of intoxication, cannot be collected.

If a note be lost or stolen, it does not release the maker; he must pay. The indorser of a note is exempt from liability if not served with notice of its dishonor within twenty-four hours of its non-payment.

The Girl Who Succeeds

She has so much to do that she has no time for morbid thoughts. She never thinks for a moment that she is not attractive, nor forgets to look as charming as possible. She is considerate of the happiness of others, and it is reflected back to her as a looking glass.

She never permits herself to grow old, for by cultivating all the graces of her heart, brain, and body, age does not come to her. She awakens cheerfully in the morning and closes her eyes thankfully at night.

She believes that life has some serious work to do, and that the serious work lives very close to the home, everyday duties, and that kind words cost nothing. She is always willing to give suggestions, that will help some less fortunate one over the bad places in life's journey.

She is ever ready to talk about a book, a picture, or play, rather than to permit herself to indulge in idle words about another. She is her own sweet, unaffected, womanly self; therein lies the secret of her popularity, of her success. — Woman's Life.

Tuberculosis Meat

There is a movement on foot in England, and none too soon, for the prevention of the use of tuberculous meat. The question was discussed at a meeting of London Medical Officers of Health. The chairman, Dr. W. Pickett Turner (Batham), said that he had been devoting considerable attention to the question of tuberculosis, and if he were to tell them that he thought he had solved the problem that had puzzled the country for so many years, he might stagger them. But he went further. He was perfectly certain that he had absolutely solved the question. In his opinion, man's tuberculosis was derived primarily from cattle. It was pointed out that the Jews abstained from tuberculous meat, with the result that the percentage of consumption was a third of what it was amongst Christians.



"Royal Crown" Witch-Hazel Toilet Soap
At the Chateau Frontenac—at Place Viger Hotel, Montreal—at Banff—Royal Alexandra, Winnipeg—on their Pullmans and ocean liners—guests and passengers are provided with "Royal Crown" Witch-Hazel. It's a medicated soap, and a toilet soap. Two soaps in one for the price of one. Use a cake. 3 large cakes for 25c. Insist on having "Royal Crown" Witch-Hazel Toilet Soap.