TASTE . . .

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea and you will then understand why its sale is so enormous.

13 Million Packets Annually.

Sold only in lead packets. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c per lb. BY ALL GROCERS.

A SHINING MARK

"You won't give her up, then? Stop"—for Clifford had opened his lips to reply to him with some anger—"hear what I've got to say. Long before you came I'd been makin' up to her, and I'd have got her to be my wife—yes, you may smile—"

"I didn't smile," said Clifford, quietly. "But I think you are mistaken, Vyse; but I don't want to discuss the question with you, and I won't. If you won't go, I will. Good night!" and he took a step forward.

"Stop!" cried Vyse, hoarsely, and with an oath; "if you offer to pass me, I'll pitch you into the quarry!"

"I thought that was what you wanted to do," said Clifford, as quietly as before. "You are a strong fellow, Vyse, but you are not strong enough for that. Stand aside, man! I've no wish to quarrel with you; stand aside, and let me pass!"

"Not an inch!" blared Vyse. "You're right! I meant to chuck you into the quarry, and I will!" and setting his teeth, he flung himself upon him.

Clifford was not unprepared. He had been expecting either a blow or a spring, and he received his assailant firmly and steadily.

The two men grappled each other, swaying to and fro on the narrow ledge, their faces close together, their breath coming hot and fast; occasionally one or both swayed right over the quarry, but they were both used to climbing and maintaining their foothold upon small spaces, and for a time they managed to struggle and writhe and yet keep on their legs. But it was evident that it could not last long. Vyse's grip was a tight one, but it was weakened by the excess of his passion, whereas Clifford was calm and alert.

"Look here, Vyse," he panted, "you cannot throw me down, and I shall have to throw you, if you don't let go. Let go, you madman!"

For answer, Vyse ground his teeth, and tightening his hold, made a frantic effort to force his antagonist over the edge. Clifford saw that it was useless to argue with him, and that if he meant to save his own limbs, or perhaps life, he must disable the unfortunate being who clung to him in a sort of frenzy. Bracing himself therefore for a great effort, he stooped slightly, and lowering his grip, acutally raised Vyse in his arms, and, with a shake to lossen his grip, Clifford flung him over.

Vyse uttered a cry—half a scream of terror, half a yell of baffled fury—then Clifford heard him striking against the ledges of rock at his feet.

Clifford waited a moment or two, then hearing nothing, scrambled down.

"Vyse! Vyse!" he called; "are you hurt? Come, man, answer up! It was your own fault! Where are you?"

There came no answer; and Clifford, listening a moment to see if he could hear Vyse's retreating footsteps, made his way to the cottage, and getting a lantern, returned to the jut of the ledge.

As he did so he saw, in the yellow light shown by the lantern, Vyse sitting on a piece of rock, holding his head in his hands. He raised it as Clifford approached, and shot a savage glance at him. Clifford saw a thin stream of blood running down his now white face.

"Hello, Vyse!" he said, cheerfully. "Are you hurt? Not much, I hope. Any limbs broken? Let me see."

Vyse put up his hand.

"Stand back!" he snarled, fiercely.

"Oh, nonsense," said Clifford in a matter-of-fact way. "Don't bear malice man. It was a fair stand-up tussle; one of us had to go, you know; and you attacked me, not I you. Get up on your feet and let's see what's the matter."

Vyse could not move, and Clifford put his hand under his arm and firmly but gently raised him.

"There, man, don't be huffy. Let bygones be bygones. You seem pretty sound. You're shivering. Are you cold? Look here, take my arm and come to the cottage."

Vyse, as if fascinated, got up and limped by his side, but refused his proffered arm.

They reached the cottage, and Clifford drew a chair to the fire-place.

"Sit down," he said. "The peat is still alight, and I'll get some wood and make a comfortable blaze. Sit down, man, and don't bear malice like a child," and he gently forced Vyse into the chair, got some wood and drew up the fire.

Then he put on the kettle, spread a cloth on the table, and set about making some coffee.

"A cup of coffee is what you want, Vyse," he said, pleasantly. "Nothing like coffee."

As he spoke, he took off his overcoat, and finding Vyse's eyes staring at the dress clothes and white shirt-front—pretty considerably tumbled by the struggle—he said, with a light laugh:

"Looking at my finery, Vyse? Rather grand for a quarryman, isn't it? But never mind, I'll tell you why I put it on, and all about it, some day. The fact is, Vyse, I've heard good news tonight, and—and I couldn't afford to let you break my neck! When a man, who has seen a great deal of the rough and ugly in his life, sees it all clearing away and the dawn of happiness just breaking, it's the worst time you can choose for threatening his life; he doesn't care to lose it, you see."

Vyse's face flushed and his eyes gleamed. To his meaner nature Clifford's words sounded like a beast, and he thought it was another way of telling him that Nellie had promised to be Clifford's wife.

"But never, mind," said Clifford, "we won't talk any more about our little disagreement, my friend! Just take my advice, Vyse, and give up all thought of Miss Nellie! It's a bad thing for a man to set his heart upon a thing he can't get! There are other women besides Nellie, though, I'll admit, few sweeter and prettier; and, Vyse, just one more word, and I've done; leave the drink alone! You're not a bed, fellow, I think, and I know you are a good workman! Stick to your work, and shy the bottle away! I've seen so many good fellows go under. It will be a hard struggle, I know; all the harder, perhaps, if you stay here. Why not go away, Vyse? Look here, I'm not a rich man—at present," he added, with a faint smile, "but you are welcome to the little coin I've got! Take it, and clear out from Wood's Quarry."

Vyse's lips grew tighter, and his eyes more evil, but he said nothing.

"Kettle's boiling!" grunted Vyse, and he stooped down and picked up the heavy bar of iron which did duty for the poker.

"Don't touch it till I've filled the coffee pot," said Clifford, cheerily; and he knelt down and stretched out his hand to the kettle.

As he did so Vyse raised the iron bar, and, giving it a swing over his shoulder, as if it were a pick, brought it down upon the back of Clifford's head.

The coffee pot fell with a clang, and rolled under the grate, and the stricken man grouped blindly with his hands for a second, then fell back upon the hearthrug.

A profound silence fell upon the place, broken only by the cheery singing of the kettle. Vyse stood over the prostrate form of the man who had tried to be his friend, and looked down at him with white face and blood-shot eyes.

"So I was to be driven away, was I; to leave a clear field for you!" he muttered, savagely. "I think it's you as 'ull go, and I as 'ull stay, Mister Raven!"

When, with a hoarse chuckle, he knelt down beside the motionless figure and thrust his hand into his bosom.

"Dead as a herrin'!" he muttered.

He got up and looked round.

"What shall I do with him? Set fire to the cottage!"

The idea seemed to please him for a moment or two, and he took a brand from the fire; then he hesitated.

"Make too much flame," he muttered. "They'd come before it was burnt down most like, and find him."

He flung the brand back again, and picking up the pot, made some coffee, and deliberately drank a cup, staring at the prone figure lying with white, upturned face and clenched fists.

Then another idea seemed to occur to him, and he went to the door and listened. There was no sound excepting the plash of the incoming tide against the jetty; and returning to his victim, he stooped down and drew the still figure upon his back.

Freighted by his ghastly burden, he made his way down the narrow path, and slowly and carefully traversing the level ground of the quarry, laid it upon the pile of rocks which had last been displaced.

Then he drew himself upright and looked up.

"They'll think he fell over," he muttered hoarsely.

He looked up again, and, smitten by a third idea, he hurried back to the cottage.

There was a little shed or lean-to at the back, in which Clifford kept the blasting cartridges. Vyse knew where to find them, and getting a couple and a piece of fuse, he retraced his steps to where he laid Clifford, and placing the cartridges in a crevice of the rock just above him, connected the fuse and lit it.

"It will save digging a grave, anyhow," he said, with an awful laugh. "You saved the girl, did you, mister? Well, now you can save yourself; and you'll have to look mighty sharp, too, for in less than half-an-hour that lump of rock 'll be on top o' you!"

And with this cheerful farewell, he began retreating, his face towards Clifford.

"It's very neat, that," he muttered. "They'll think it was one of the cartridges the chaps are so fond of leaving about, and that it went off just as he was passing. Good-bye, Mister Raven."

His retreating footsteps, accompanied by the pitter-patter of small pieces of rock displaced by his progress, died away. The stars looked down with twinkling eyes, the waves plashed against the jetty, and in the narrow crevice just above where the motionless figure of Desmond Carr-Lyon, earl of Ilk lay, slowly burnt the fuse which was to blast out his tomb.

[To be Continued.]

Doctors Don't Know All.

When they say asthma is incurable. Every day bad cases are cured by "Catarrhozone." This scientific treatment is a perfect success. Try Catarrhozone yourself.

It has been discovered that the wild silkworm produces a silk with more luster than does the pampered worm of captivity. Those who are up on silk culture claim that the tame worm has lost most of its power because it is taken care of so well.

CHEAPEST OF ALL MEDICINES.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, it is the cheapest medicine now offered to the public. The dose required in any ailment is small, and a bottle contains many doses. If it were valued at the benefit it confers it could not be purchased for many times the price asked for it, but its increased consumption has simplified and cheapened its manufacture.

The deepest gold mine in the world is at Bendigo, in Australia. The mine in question is called the new Chum Railway Mine, and its main shaft is sunk to the depth of 3,900 feet, or only 60 feet short of three-quarters of a mile.

A SMALL PILL, BUT POWERFUL.—They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size, would consider Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to be lacking. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses, because they are so powerful that only small doses are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form, and do their work thoroughly.

In Ireland there is the ancient town of Bannon, situated in a once fertile tract between Wexford and Waterford, as effectually covered with sand as ever Pompeii was with red hot cinders or Herculanum with lava.

Ayer's Hair Vigor. To be sure, gray hair is better than no hair. But why have it gray, and thus tell everybody you are getting old? Keep it dark and rich; make it long and heavy. J. C. Ayer Co.

BALTIMORE AND JERSEY CITY TIED AS LEADERS OF EASTERN

McClary's and Strathroy Teams Meet in Tecumseh Park Tomorrow Afternoon.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Buffalo— R. H. E.
Buffalo .....100000005—6 7 1
Newark .....000000000—0 2 4

Batteries—Green and McAlister; Pardee and Shea. Umpires, Zimmer and Conway. Attendance, 1,252.

At Toronto—
Toronto .....00012000*—3 5 1
Providence .....000000000—0 4 2

Batteries—Crystall and Sullivan; Poole and Thomas. Umpire, Moran. Attendance, 500.

At Rochester (first game)—
Rochester .....000220000—4 7 3
Baltimore .....010200401—8 14 2

Batteries—Faulkner and Payne; McNeil and Byers.

At Rochester (second game)—
Rochester .....00000011—2 5 2
Baltimore .....00000010—1 8 3

Called; darkness. Batteries—Schultze and Steelman; Burchell and Hearne. Umpire, Egan. Attendance, 900.

At Montreal—
Montreal .....000314000—8 11 3
Jersey City.....020600000—8 12 3

Called; darkness. Batteries—McCarthy, Clancy and Raub; Clarkson and Vandergrift. Umpire, Hassett.

STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Baltimore	61	34	.642
Jersey City	61	34	.642
Providence	57	39	.583
Newark	49	48	.505
Buffalo	44	54	.449
Montreal	42	61	.408
Toronto	40	58	.408
Rochester	39	63	.383

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Cleveland (first game) R. H. E.
Washington .....600210000—9 14 1
Cleveland .....000000000—0 2 2

Batteries—Hughes and Kittredge; Hess, Hall and Buelow.

At Cleveland (second game)—
Cleveland .....000000101—2 8 0
Washington .....100000000—1 4 1

Batteries—Bernhardt and Buelow; Townsend and Heydon. Umpire, O'Loughlin. Attendance, 6,682.

At Chicago—
Chicago .....000001020—3 8 2
New York.....011020010—5 10 2

Batteries—Smith, Owens, Walsh and McFarland; Chesbro and McGuire. Umpires, Connolly and McCarthy. Attendance, 7,420.

At Detroit (first game)—
Detroit .....000000000—0 4 0
Boston .....003000000—3 6 1

Batteries—Killian and Drill; Tannehill and Criger.

At Detroit (second game)—
Detroit .....00021101*—5 11 0
Boston .....000000000—0 5 2

Batteries—Kitson and Warner; Dineen and Criger and Armbruster. Umpire, Sheridan. Attendance, 4,000.

At St. Louis—
St. Louis.....00101000—2 5 0
Philadelphia .....30001000—4 11 3

Batteries—Buchanan and Sugden; Coakley and Schreckengost. Umpire, Hurst. Attendance, 1,100

STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	61	41	.598
Chicago	55	42	.567
Cleveland	58	45	.563
New York	52	46	.530
Boston	50	47	.515
Detroit	50	55	.476
Washington	44	61	.439
St. Louis	37	66	.359

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Philadelphia— R. H. E.
Cincinnati .....01002002—5 11 0
Philadelphia .....00100000—1 7 2

Batteries—Ewing and Schlei; Nichols and Dooin. Umpires, Emslie, Abbott and Walker. Attendance, 3,120.

At Boston—
Boston .....10000000*—1 6 1
St. Louis.....00000000—0 5 1

Batteries—Young and Moran; Brown and Leahy. Umpire, Bausewine. Attendance, 2,026.

At Brooklyn—
Chicago .....20100207 0—12 14 1
Brooklyn .....00010000 1— 2 11 5

Batteries—Weimer and Kling; Mitchell and Ritter. Umpires, Klem and O'Day. Attendance, 2,000.

At New York—
Pittsburg .....00010100 0— 2 7 5
New York.....01401121*—10 8 1

Batteries—Phillippi and Peitz; Matthewson and Bowerman. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, 10,000.

STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	77	32	.706
Pittsburg	69	42	.622
Chicago	63	48	.568
Philadelphia	61	48	.559
Cincinnati	58	52	.527
St. Louis	42	71	.371
Boston	38	74	.338
Brooklyn	34	75	.312

STRATHROY VS. McCLARYS

With fair weather, a large attendance is assured for tomorrow afternoon's game between the Strathroy club and McClary's team for the county championship. Following is the lineup:

McClarys.		Strathroy.
Steele	Catcher	Butler
Earley	Pitcher	Sullivan
Hutchison	First base	Stevenson
Jackson	Second base	Kelly
Gibson	Third base	Kellestine
Ball	Shortstop	Parsons
Eccleston	Left field	McIntosh
Abram	Center field	Stathan
Phillips	Right field	Harrison

Bert Sheere will umpire.

WORK OF THE WHOLESALERS

Cartledge of the Bennets leads the batters in the Wholesale League, according to the figures of Official Scorer Charles G. Moorhead. Those with batting averages over .300 are:

	A.B.	R.	H.	P.C.	Ga.
Cartledge, B.	17	3	8	.471	4
Maitland, C. P. C.	15	4	7	.466	4
N. McConnell, W.-W.	30	7	14	.466	7
Cochrane, B.	37	11	16	.435	8
Campbell, W.-W.	14	4	6	.428	4
Turner, W.-W.	14	4	6	.428	4
Hawe, B.	17	3	6	.428	4
Sherritt, S. & Co.	17	4	7	.411	5
Waud, W.-W.	23	6	9	.391	6
Penwarden, C. P. C.	13	4	5	.384	3
Gibson, C. P. C.	8	1	3	.375	2
Shannon, S. & Co.	17	3	6	.352	5
Begg, S. & Co.	20	6	7	.350	5
Beltz, B.	20	5	7	.350	5
Gives, W.-W.	23	7	8	.347	6
Fitzgerald, W.-W.	26	3	9	.346	6
Gillett, W.-W.	15	3	5	.333	4
Waters, B.	29	6	9	.310	8
Flynn, C. P. C.	26	5	8	.307	6

Cochrane, of the Bennets, leads in stolen bases.

BRANTFORD AND CHATHAM THE LACROSSE LEADERS

Chatham, Aug. 21. — The junior semi-final championship lacrosse game played here today, between Brantford and Chatham, resulted in a tie, the score being 2 to 2. It was a hard-fought battle, the teams being quite evenly matched. There is talk of protest, as Chatham men claim that three of Brantford's men were ringers. Line-ups were as follows:

Chatham—Goal, Hamilton; Pickering, Pickering, Elliott, Chevers, Webb, Cruickshank, Grace, Laderoute Marian, Stewart Quesnell; field captain, Young.

Brantford—Goal, J. Kelly; Hay, Hill, Hawthorne, Ions, Keaveny, Moffatt, Lotton, Moore McLean Tuck, T. Kelly; field captain, Rutherford.

Referee—F. C. Waghorne.

HANOVER VS. MOUNT FOREST.

Hanover, Aug. 21. — One of the cleanest and swiftest games of lacrosse ever played in this city was that pulled off today, when Mount Forest champions of No. 3 district, and Hanover, champions of No. 1 district, junior C. L. A., met for the first game in the semi-finals. At half time the score was 4 to 2. In the second half Hanover piled up three more, final score, 7 to 3, in favor of Hanover. A heavy windstorm interfered somewhat with the game, but splendid lacrosse was played.

RACE FOR $15,000 OFF; FORFEIT TO AUDUBON BOY

Boston, Mass., Aug. 21.—A special $15,000 match between Audubon Boy, Estatic and Belle Mc., which was scheduled for the Readville track next Tuesday, has been declared off by G. J. Y. Gatecombe, owner of Audubon Boy, who declared that the owners of the other horses failed to put up $4,000 each last Friday, as arranged. The $3,000 forfeit has been paid him by the stakeholder.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Saratoga—King Pepper 5 to 2, Charawind 5 to 1, Verousee 20 to 1, Canteen 5 to 1, Humo 6 to 1, Sir Caruthers 8 to 1.

At Fort Erie—Chicarra 4 to 1, Gold Mate 3 to 2, Peter Paul 25 to 1, Lalonde 3 to 5, Herman Johnston 3 to 2, Morondo 2 to 1, Miss Affable 7 to 5.

At Latonia—Covina 13 to 5, Black Fox 2 to 1, Minnie Adams 9 to 10, Creolin 7 to 1, White Plume 9 to 5, Hot Toddy 6 to 1.

LOCAL LAWN BOWLING ASYLUM VS. THISTLES

The Asylum bowlers yesterday defeated the London Thistles in the inter-club series by two shots.

Dr. McNaughton saved the game by his excellent work. Score:

Thistles.	Asylum.
A. S. McGregor,	A. Thrower,
W. E. Manness,	J. Richardson,
L. J. Walker,	R. B. Heighway,
A. M. Heaman,	Dr. McCallum,
skip.....11	skip 18
J. Houston,	Dr. C. W. Brown,
W. O. Matthews,	Dr. St. Charles,
J. Taylor,	Dr. P. McNaughton
W. Govenlock,	Dr. J. A. McNaughton, skip..12
skip.....17	
28	30

Majority for Asylum, 2 shots.

The standing of the three clubs in the series is now as follows:

	Won.	Lost	P.C.
London R. C.	7	4	.636
Asylum	7	5	.583
Thistles	3	8	.273

CRICKET.

AUSTRALIANS ALL OUT FOR 313.

London, Aug. 21. — In the first innings of their match against Lancashire the Australians were all out for 313 runs.

BOYS TRAINING FOR LONG FIGHT

Britt and Nelson Will Meet in Practically a Battle to a Finish for $20,000 Purse.

San Francisco, Aug. 21.—With more than a week gone since the signing of articles for the Britt-Nelson battle, which is scheduled to take place on Sept. 9 in an open-air arena at Colma, just outside the city limits, preparations for the greatest lightweight fight in modern pugilism are well under way.

The men are in training, Britt at Sheehan's tavern, on the Ocean Boulevard, near the Golden Gate, and Nelson across the bay from this city at Larkspur. The club has started in with its construction work on the big open-air arena to be erected at the Union Coursing Park, at Polma, which will accommodate in the neighborhood of 10,000 spectators.

When the men enter the ring on admission day the best exponents of the fistic game since the day when Frank Erne wrested the championship from Kid Lavinge at Buffalo, N. Y., will be seen in action. The articles of agreement call for 45 rounds of fighting "or more," and the game will practically be a finish affair. The purse, $20,000, is the largest ever hung up for lightweights in the history of the sport, and the side best of $10,000 makes the stake the greatest ever fought for.

The fact that it is a game of "winner take all" makes the match one of the most unusual ever made in this country.

This is Britt's first attempt at fighting any distance beyond 25 rounds, and both he and his trainers have decided that a different method of training will be necessary to fit him for the coming contest. Spider Kelly will be in charge of Britt's training work, and has planned the conditioning of the native son in such a manner as to develop strong punching ability. Both principal and chief adviser are fully aware that a 45 round battle means a fight to a finish, and that the man with the better hitting powers will take the big end of the purse. As a boxer Britt has nothing to fear from the rugged Dane, but he is second best when it comes to downright punching ability, on the basis of blow for blow.

Nelson has arranged to prepare for the big fight at the training quarters of Smiling Metzner, at Larkspur, and his work will differ little from that in vogue when he prepared for the former bout with Britt and his battles with Young Corbett, Eddie Hanlon and Martin Canole. He is at present much the heavier of the two, and will have to train hard to reduce to the 133 pounds called for by the articles of agreement signed by the pair. Not long ago he was reported to weigh over 150 pounds, which would necessitate the reducing of some 17 pounds or more. He will also have to develop a defense system of fighting, for in this respect he is decidedly weak. His methods heretofore have always been to rush the fighting in every round. He is always boring in and rushing, but against Britt's better defensive tactics he is liable to wear himself out and pave the way for a knockout blow.

There is much speculation as to who will be selected as referee. Both fighters agree that any good man will do, but when Aug. 26 rolls around there is sure to be a heap of controversy when the men get together at Harry Corbett's to select the official. The most likely local man at this stage is Eddie Graney, but as he is interested in the Colma Club, and a partner of Coffroth's in business, it is hardly likely that he will be acceptable. The kick against him will come from the Britt end, for both Nolan and Nelson would be more than pleased with Graney in the ring.

Up to date there has been very little betting on the battle. The bets that have been recorded have been at evens, but as yet there is a dearth of Nelson money. The gambling interests want to see both men down to real hard work before they risk their money. It is safe to predict, however, that Britt will enter the ring

LOSSES OF WAR BY LAND AND SEA

Stupendous Slaughter of Human Life Should Halt the Conflict.

London, Aug. 22.—While it is possible that the list of casualties in the Russo-Japanese war may be greatly augmented before it is complete, yet in view of the growing feeling that peace will be shortly declared, a calculation of the losses on both sides is opportune. From material furnished by the Tokio correspondent of the London Times an accurate reckoning of the Japanese losses may be readily obtained. No such certainty is possible regarding the Russian casualties, the policy of the Czar being to conceal the worst. There are, of course, published accounts of losses in most of the engagements, but these must be considered as the minimum of Russian casualties. On the other hand, the peculiarly solemn religious rites of the Japanese make it imperative that not one lost man should remain unaccounted for.

Since June there has been practically no engagement, so that calculations made up till then will remain trustworthy. At the outside, therefore, the Japanese have lost 167,402 men, killed, wounded and prisoners, while the minimum of Russian losses may be put at 388,480; that is to say, two Russians for every Japanese. By far the bloodiest battle of the whole war has been that of Mukden, which continued from Feb. 19 to March 16. In this titanic conflict the Japanese losses were 52,500, while no fewer than 152,500 Russians were killed, wounded or made prisoners. The second most costly engagement was that of Shaho, on Sept. 14, 1904, where 69,201 Russians fell, and 15,879 Japanese. More than 17,000 Jans went down at Liao Yang ten days earlier, and at least 25,000 Russians were accounted for in that engagement. Another fierce action was that of Telissu in June, 1904, when nearly 10,000 Russian and 1,162 Japanese soldiers fell.

As we glance down the comparative list we observe only one entry where the Japanese losses exceeded those of the Russians. Needless to say that this exceptional record is that of Port Arthur, where 50,000 Japanese and 20,000 Russians were put out of action. Russia's naval casualties are given as 6,000, an estimate which probably errs in modesty. Japanese casualties are larger than one would expect, being 3,670. In this department, however, it may be truly said that the score gives no idea of the game. In the matter of prisoners the most exact figures are obtainable, and from these we gather that here are 646 Japanese and 67,701 Russians in the hands of the enemy. Two to one is the average proportion of Russian to Japanese casualties, though in many actions we come across figures like these: Russians 800, Japanese 75; Russians 340, Japanese 50; Russians 600, Japanese 70; Russians 1,000, Japanese 299; Russians 4,220, Japanese 880.

Turning to the material of war, we find Japanese success in even greater proportion. Russia has lost 346,588 tons of fighting ships, while the Japanese navy emerges with a displacement 25,435 greater than when the war began. Russia has had 15 first-class battleships engaged, and of these 12 have been sunk, 2 captured and the remaining ship mutinied; while in armored cruisers, of 7 belligerents, 5 have been sunk and 2 remain. Of 24 destroyers, 19 have been sunk, 2 captured, 1 interned and 2 remain. Altogether, of the 83 Russian ships of all kinds in the struggle, 57 have been sunk, 7 captured, 19 interned, and only 10 remain. Two Japanese battleships have gone down, 4 cruisers, 2 destroyers and 4 ships otherwise destroyed, making a total of 10; but not one has been captured, not one interned. Of the original 76, no fewer than 64 remain ready to continue the war. To Japan's credit in this account must be placed the battleships and cruisers raised at Port Arthur. Only the other day goodly additions were made to this record, and the Japanese hope to recover every ship there sunk. Certainly they are working harder to raise them than was necessary to send them to the bottom.

Of non-combatant vessels captured Japan can answer for 45, while the Russian score is 27. The list does not include the Hull fishing fleet, but on the Russian side it does include at least a dozen Japanese fishing smacks, some caught in the exercise of their peaceful occupation, and some driven on a Russian coast through stress of weather. The Japanese captures have added 49 vessels to the mercantile strength of the nation. Of these 15 belonged to Russia, and most of them were large craft. The other nationalities represented in the craft captured by the Japanese were: Germany, 6; England, 10; France, Austria, Norway and the United States, one or two vessels apiece. In no case have the Japanese sunk a non-combatant vessel. Russia, on the contrary, has sunk or burned every one but three vessels, and of these the fate of two is unknown.

One might find in this fact an explanation of the truth that general sympathy of the world is with Japan, if no other reason existed than the treatment the belligerents accorded alien vessels. Reviewing the record of the war to date, it is indeed difficult to see any reason for Russia to continue the struggle. Not a single vistory stands to her credit. From the point of view of the world at large the argument for peace is strong. There have been half a million men killed and wounded in the awful conflict, and, as is ever the case in war, they have been largely drawn from a class that is the salt of their respective countries. Even the victor might well ask himself if, after all, the prize secured was worth the price paid.

Destroy All the Roots.

Not sufficient to ease a corn—you must cure it for all time. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor and both root and branch of the corn are forever removed. No pain, quick cure, use only "Putnam's."

Postal conditions in the interior of Turkey are still in a patriarchal stage of evolution. When a postman arrives in a village on muleback he distributes the letters in a public place, giving each his own, and then putting the undelivered ones in the hands of relatives or acquaintances of those to whom they are addressed. Yet it is said that 99 per cent reach their destination.

WHAT ARE PILES OR HEMORRHOIDS

From Which So Many People Suffer and Know Not How to Obtain Relief and Cure.

Piles or hemorrhoids are small tumors which form in and about the orifice of the rectum, and because of the itching, stinging sensations produced they cause the keenest suffering imaginable.

Piles are spoken of as itching, bleeding or protruding, according to which symptom is most noticeable, but every form of piles is accompanied by feelings of misery and uneasiness, which can scarcely be described.

As a cure for piles Dr. Chase's Ointment stands alone. It is positively guaranteed to give satisfactory results, and is backed by thousands of the most reliable people in the land as the only actual cure for this distressing disease.

Do not think of submitting to the suffering, expense and risk of a surgical operation or wasting time in experimenting with untried remedies, when this tried and proven ointment is at hand to relieve and cure you. Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company

Why Tea Quality Varies

YOU know how the quality of strawberries from the same patch will sometimes vary from one day to another.

One day sweet, compact, well ripened, well colored, richly flavored—next day it rains, is cloudy,—following picking is soggy, sour, green, coarsely-flavored, poor.

Tea, also, on account of its volatility of flavor, after picking and during the curing process is very susceptible to weather changes. A few hours of sunshine or bad weather after picking may make the difference between good and poor tea.

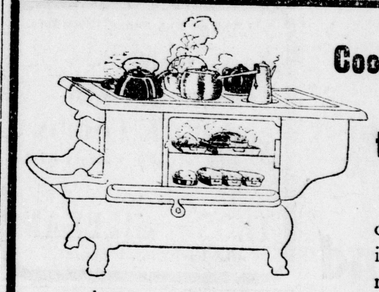
So that while one picking may be first class, the next from the same garden may be very poor.

I select only the pickings which come up to the Red Rose standards of richness and strength in Indian, and delicacy and fragrance in Ceylon teas, and thus that "rich, fruity flavor" of Red Rose Tea is produced and maintained.

Red Rose Tea is good Tea

T. H. Estabrooks

St. John, N.B., Toronto, Winnipeg



Cooks and Bakes perfectly at the same time

There is not another range built in which the heat may be regulated so that you can bake in the oven and cook on the top at the same time without spoiling one or the other.

But you can do both equally well at the same time on the Pandora, because its heat is not wasted and is at all times under the simplest, most positive control.

If you do the cooking of your household you can appreciate exactly what this means.

McClary's Pandora Range

Warehouses and Factories: London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Hamilton

WM. STEVELY & SON, 362 Richmond Street, - Sole
J. G. PARK, 663 Dundas Street East, - Agents

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and CENTRAL CONSERVATORY

Makes Hair Light and Fluffy. Stops Itching Instantly.

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

The Original Remedy that "kills the Dandruff Germ."

DON'T BLAME YOUR MIRROR

Many ladies compel their mirrors to bear silent witness to needless hair destruction. Day after day they see beauty and attractiveness despoiled by the removal of great combfulls of slightly diseased hair that could be saved. If your mirror could talk it would plead with you to "save your hair—not the combings." It can be done with Newbro's Herpicide, which kills the microbe that causes dull, brittle and lusterless hair, also dandruff and falling hair. Destroy the germ and the hair's natural luster and abundance will return. Marvelous results. An exquisite hair dressing.

Drug Stores, $1. Send 10c, stamps, to HERPICIDE CO., Dept. H, Detroit, Mich., for a sample

C. McCALLUM & CO., Special Agents. | Applications at Prominent Barber Shops.

Brazil's exports increased $12,500,000 in 1904. Of this $4,400,000 was for coffee. The coffee planters got about $10,000,000 for their crops than in 1903. American capitalists are scouring Brazil for profitable investments. They are buying tramways and other properties freely, besides securing large slices of Brazil's vast land area.

SIGNALS OF DANGER.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

A traveler in Egypt writes: "In a camel caravan we once met in the desert there was a beast with a gigantic load of cases towering above and on both sides of him; on the left flank of this mountain of cases rode a small Arab slung in a sling. The reason was obvious—the camel engineers had miscalculated in loading and had put too much on the off side, thus giving the camel a heavy list to starboard. Arab-like, being too lazy to repack, they had [illegible]

One time Mr. Gladstone during his active career delivered a long address to a single newspaper reporter in the house of a friend. This speech, taken down in shorthand, and published in full in the newspapers, got a large audience.

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 DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

Two cripples over 70 years old were arrested the other day in Paris for fighting in the street. They had quarreled over the favors of a girl whom they had both courted in their youth and who had been dead for 30 years.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Tor.