

LABOUR ONTARIO... THE PERFECTION LAUNDRY CO. 607, Queen West... MERCHANT TAILORS... A NOVEL IDEA... WHITE BROS. 278 Queen West... ALBERT JACKS... NORDHEIMER PIANO... R. R. SOUTHCOMBE... JENNIE BAXTER, JOURNALIST... JENNIE BAXTER: JOURNALIST... 25 CENTS PER DOZEN... FINE CLOTHING... S. G. LITTLE... UNION MEN ATTENTION... Wm. L. Bell... Ald. A. Stewart... M. J. Mallaney... Ald. J. H. Hall... J. H. McGHIE... S. W. Burns... Col. N. F. Paterson... Richard Robertson... Dr. Wm. S. Harrison... Edward C. Ryott... Dr. Noble... E. S. COX... John F. London... S. W. Burns

MAIN 3289 & 4546
New Method Laundry
Rough Dry 4c. per pound.

Townsend Laundry Co.
PROPRIETORS
187 & 189 Parliament
We are Union.

Forbes Roofing Company
ESTABLISHED 1870
100, Queen West

The Perfection Laundry Co.
607, Queen West
It costs us more to run a Union Laundry, but it pays to have your laundry done by union workers and cost you no more.

Merchant Tailors
Using this Label any fair to organized labor.

Table with 2 columns: Name, Address. Includes James Sim, D. G. Douglas & Co., Alex. Rose, Geo. Ward, J. Smith, J. J. Ward & Co., Smith & Co., Martin Ward, J. Dunkin, Geo. Barnes, H. N. Morrison, A. J. J. J., C. McDure.

A NOVEL IDEA
We are doing an enormous cash trade in our new store on Queen Street. Because our goods are good, and our prices are right. Raglan Overcoats in light and dark Oxford grey, ready made and made to order from \$10.00 to \$15.00. Boys' size \$5.00 to \$8.50. No better value in the city. Gents' fine black and blue worsted Suits, ready made and made to order, from \$8.90 to \$14.00. If you want the latest in Ladies' Coats, our 3 and full length, box back, light and dark Oxford grey Raglan has no equal. We also supply Ladies' tailor-made Skirts and Suits in any cloth and style.

White Bros.
278 Queen West
Phone Main 3235.

Albert Jacks
CATERER
CAKES AND PASTRY
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
270 and 660 Queen St. West.

Nordheimer Piano
THE REPRESENTATIVE PIANO OF CANADA
484 QUEEN ST. W.

Look at the PRICES and then EXAMINE THE GOODS. MEN'S OVERCOATS MADE TO YOUR MEASURE in the SWAGER, RAGLANETTE, or any other style.
12.50 and 15.00
worth 16.00 and 20.00.
Men's Tweed or Worsted Suits, made to your measure, 10.00, 12.50, and 15.00.

R. R. SOUTHCOMBE
Tailor & Clothier
484 QUEEN STREET WEST
Cor. Denison Ave.

JENNIE BAXTER, JOURNALIST

By ROBERT BARR.

III DUCHESS OF CHISELHURSTS BALL
[Copyright, 1900, By Robert Barr.]

"There is nothing for me to do but to take my leave as quickly and as quietly as possible," said the girl, with



"My lord, excuse me."

a nervous little laugh bordering closely on the hysterical. "I was about to make my way out by some private exit if I could find one."

"That would be impossible, and the attempt might lead to unexpected complications. I suggest that you take my arm and that you bid farewell to her grace, pleading fatigue as the reason for your early departure. Then I will see you to your carriage, and when I return I shall endeavor to get that un-lucky telegram from the duke by telling him I should like to find out whether it is a hoax or not. He will have forgotten about it most likely in the morning. Therefore all you have to do is to keep up your courage for a few moments longer until you are safe in your carriage."

"You are very kind," she murmured, with downcast eyes.
"You are very clever, my princess. But the odds against you were tremendous. Some time you must tell me why you risked it."
She made no reply, but took his arm, and together they sauntered through the rooms until they found the duchess, when Jennie took her leave of the hostess with a demure dignity that left nothing to be desired. All went well until they reached the head of the stair, when the duke, an ominous frown on his brow, hurried after them and said "My lord, excuse me."

Lord Donal turned with an ill concealed expression of impatience, but he was helpless, for he feared his host might not have the good sense to avoid a scene even in his own hall. Had it been the duchess all would have been well, for she was a lady of infinite tact, but the duke, as he had said, was a stupid man, who needed the constant eye of his wife upon him to keep him from blundering. The young man whispered: "Keep right on until you are in your carriage. I shall ask my man here to call for you; but please don't drive away until I come."

A sign brought a serving man up the stair.
"Call the carriage of the Princess von Steinheimer," said his master. Then, as the lady descended the stair, Lord Donal turned, with no very thankful feeling in his heart, to hear what his host had to say.
"Lord Donal, the American ambassador says that woman is not the Princess von Steinheimer, whom he has met several times in London. He cannot remember her name. Now, who is she, and how did you come to meet her?"
"My lord duke, it never occurred to me to question the identity of guests I met under your hospitable roof. I knew the princess five years ago in Washington, before she was married. I have not seen her in the interval, but until you showed me the telegraphic message there was no question in my mind regarding her."

"But the American ambassador is positive."
"Then he has more confidence in his eyesight than I have. If such a question like international difficulties, is to be settled by the ambassador, let us refer it to Austria, who had a long conversation with the lady in my presence. Your excellency," he continued to the Austrian ambassador, who was hovering near, waiting to speak to his host. "My lord duke has some doubt that the lady who has just departed is the Princess von Steinheimer. You refer to her and can therefore decide with authority, for his lordship seems disinclined to accept my testimony."
"Not the princess? Nonsense! I know her very well indeed, and a most charming lady she is. I hope to be her guest again before many months are past."
"There, my lord duke, you see everything as it is should be. If you will give me that stupid telegram, I will make some quiet inquiries about it. Meanwhile the less said the better. I will see the American ambassador and

convince him of his error. And now I must make what excuses I can to the lady for my desertion of her."

Placing the paper in his pocket, he hurried down the stair and out to the street. There had been some delay about the coming of the carriage, and he saw the lady he sought at that moment entering it.

"Home at once, as fast as you can," he heard her say to the coachman. She had evidently no intention of waiting for him. He sprang forward, thrust his arm through the carriage window and grasped her hand.

"Princess," he cried, "you will not leave me like this! I must see you tomorrow!"

"No, no!" she gasped, shrinking into the corner of the carriage.
"You cannot be so cruel. Tell me at least where a letter will reach you. I shall not release your hand until you promise."

With a quick movement the girl turned back the gauntlet of her long glove. The next instant the carriage was rattling down the street, while a chagrined young man stood alone on the curb with a long, slender white glove in his hand.

"By Jove!" he said at last as he folded it carefully and placed it in the pocket of his coat. "It is the glove, this time, instead of the mitten!"

Cromwell's Mother.
The sympathy existing between this mother and son is one of the most beautiful traits in Oliver's personal history. They loved each other with a passionate affection that no time or change lessened, and when he arrived at the summit of his power, though she was then upward of 90 years of age, he appointed her royal apartments in Whitehall and visited her every day.

Noble quaintly says, "She occasionally yet offered the Protector advice, which he always heard with great attention, but acted as he judged proper. It is pleasant to think that this fine old lady died happily before her son's power began to wane. It is pleasant to think of the great Protector kneeling to receive her dying blessing and of her last smiling words to him and his children."

"A good night, dear!"
There is yet a portrait of her at Hinchinbrook, which shows us a handsome woman, with a face full of character and a rather melancholy expression. Her dress is that of a gentleman of the time—a white satin hood, a pearl necklace and a neckerchief edged with rich lace. The gown is of great satin edged with gold lace and fastened with a jeweled clasp—Amelia Barr in Harper's Magazine for April.

Old Irish Warries.
Like the modern cowboy yell of the western troops in the Cuban campaign, the warries and slogans of the ancient Irish clans often had much effect in inspiring fear in the enemy and courage and enthusiasm in the command. The simplest and most frequent of old Erin's warries was "Faite, faire!" signifying "watch" or "look out." It was a precautionary signal and was commonly written "Farrah." From it the modern "hurrah" is supposed to have been derived. Another cry was "A baidh!" which meant "to the victory." It was pronounced "aboo" and followed the name of the clan or leader, according to circumstances, like "O'Neill aboo," or "Clann Conail aboo." Frequently "a baidh" is construed incorrectly in modern English to mean "forever." That translation applies to "go brath," but not "a baidh." The famous Irish cry of "Fag an bealach!" meaning "clear the way," scared the spunk out of the French soldiery in the peninsular war.

A Generous Whim.
The London Daily Mail tells this pretty story of a kiss sold at auction. A fascinating actress, whose name need not be mentioned, being anxious to assist a certain charity in the provinces, arranged a kiss to be put up at auction. The bidding was brisk and had advanced in three leaps from 2 guineas to 30, when without further parley the round sum of £800 was offered. There being no higher bid, the kiss was knocked down by the auctioneer to a colonel in one of our line regiments, who came forward to meet the bidding lady.

But to the surprise of all present, the colonel introduced a dear little fair haired boy, explained that it was his grandson's fifth birthday, and that he had acquired the kiss as a birthday gift for him. Whereupon Miss took the child in her arms and discharged her debt with interest. The charity, a local one, in which the colonel took a keen interest, was the richer by £800 for the granddad's generous whim.

Brazil Diamonds.
It is not generally remembered that Brazil was at one time the most important diamond producing country in the world. Between 1772 and 1842 1,354,700 carats were taken out by the "Real Extraoco." Since that day mining has been carried on exclusively by private individuals and mostly on a small scale. The total production of Brazil up to 1880 is estimated by M. Garceiz at 2 1/2 tons. It is impossible to form an accurate estimate of the present production, but it is probably about 40,000 carats a year, including the Bahia diamond fields.

Medical Ecstasy.
A musician died, and his sleeping son waited at the gate.
Then said the angel, "Has this man sinned?"
"Yes," answered the voices of the neighbors. "He has played his own works all day."
"What shall be his punishment?" asked the angel.
"Let him hear those works forever!" cried the voices.
So the soul was awakened in hell by the chanting of its own music.
"This must be heaven!" it said—London Academy.

JENNIE BAXTER: JOURNALIST

By ROBERT BARR.

IV.—The Search For the Girl.

(Copyright, 1900, by Robert Barr.)
Jennie Baxter reached her hotel as quickly as a fast pair of horses could take her. She had succeeded, yet a few rebellious tears of disappointment trickled down her cheeks now that she was alone in the semidarkness of the carriage. She thought of the eager young man left standing disconsolately on the curb, with her glove dangling in his hand, and she bitterly regretted that unkind fortune had made it possible for her to meet him only under false pretenses. One consolation was that he had no clue to her identity, and she was resolved never, never to see him again; yet, such is the contrariness of human nature, no sooner was she refreshed by this determination than her tears flowed more freely than ever.

She felt that she was as capable of enjoying scenes like the function she had just left as any who were there; as fitted for them by education, by personal appearance, or by natural gifts of the mind as the most welcome of the duchess's guests; yet she was barred out from them as effectually as was the lost pet at the closed gate. Why had capricious fate selected two girls of probably equal merit and made one a princess while the other had to work hard night and day for the mere right to live? Nothing is so infelicitous as the little word "why;" it asks, but never answers.

With a deep sigh Jennie dried her tears as the carriage pulled up at the portal of the hotel. The girl dismissed all frivolities, all futile "whys." The girl was now face to face with the realities of life, and the events she had so recently taken part in would soon blend themselves into a dream.

Dismissing the carriage and walking briskly through the hall, she said to the night porter:
"Have a hansom at the door for me in 15 minutes."

"A hansom, my lady?" gasped the astonished man.
"Yes." She slipped a sovereign into his hand and ran lightly up the stairs. The porter was well accustomed to the vagaries of great ladies, although a hansom at midnight was rather beyond his experience. But if all womankind tipped so generously they might order an omnibus and welcome, so the hansom was speedily at the door.

Jennie roused the drowsy maid who was sitting up for her.
"Come," she said, "you must get everything packed at once. Lay out my ordinary dress and help me off with this."

"Where is your other glove, my lady?" asked the maid, busily unhooking and untying.
"Lost. Don't trouble about it. When everything is packed, get some sleep and leave word to be called in time for the 8 o'clock express for Paris. Here is money to pay the bill and for your fare. It is likely I shall join you at the station; but, if I do not, go to our hotel in Paris and wait for me there. Say nothing of our destination to any one and answer no questions regarding me should any one ask. Are you sure you understand?"

"Yes, my lady."
A few moments later Jennie was in the cab, driving through the nearly deserted streets. She dismissed her vehicle at Charing Cross, walked down the Strand until she got another, then pro-

ceeded direct to the office of The Daily Dagle, whose upper windows formed a row of lights, all the more brilliant because of the intense darkness below.

She found her shorthand writers waiting for her. The editor met her at the door of the room reserved for her and said, with visible anxiety on his brow, "Well, what success?"
"Complete success," she answered shortly.

"Good!" he replied emphatically. "Now I propose to read the typewritten sheets as they come from the machine, correct them for obvious clerical errors and send them right away to the compositor. You can perhaps glance over the final proofs, which will be ready almost as soon as you have finished."

"Very well. Look closely to the spelling of proper names and verify titles. There won't be much time for us to go carefully over the last proofs."
"All right. You furnish the material and I'll see that it's used to the best advantage."

Jennie entered the room, and there at a desk sat the waiting stenographer. Over his head hung the bulb of the electric light; its green circular shade throwing the white rays directly down on his open notebook. The girl was

Silently one stenographer, tiptoeing in, replaced another.

Men's Raglan Overcoats in sizes from 34 to 44 well made and trimmed, \$10.50, \$12.50, and \$15.00.

Men's Double and Single-breasted Suits in black and blue worsteds, \$10, \$12, \$14 and \$16.

S. G. LITTLE
229 & 231 Spadina Ave.

Union Men Attention
The following Firms have recognized the Bakers Union—Local 204—and are entitled to the use of the Label Demand it.

G. Lawrence, 38-44 Denison ave.
The Model Baking Co., cor. Soho & Phoebe sts.
R. B. Birrell, caterer, 720 1/2 Queen st. east.
The Beedin Bread Co., 160-164 Avenue road.
W. Carlyle, Delaware ave.
Union Baking Co., 142-144 Euclid ave.

Gerrie Bros., 333 King st. west.
Dale & Harkis, cor. Woolsey & Hackney sts.
Borthwick Baking Co., 90 Queen W.
W. H. Harper, 161 Manning ave.
Hilton Bros., 615 Gerrard st. east.
R. Rose, 695 Queen st. west.
A. W. Carrick, 172 Bay st.
J. D. Sloan, 176 York st.
H. F. Rothwick, 342 Queen st. east.
A. S. Whesley, 351 Wilton ave.
Peters Bros., 106 Augusta ave.
E. Dempsey, 465 Gerrard st. east.
J. E. Jeandron, 212 Carlton st.
Coleman Baking Co.
A. Lucania, 13 Denison ave.
J. Regan, 1 Sullivan st.
Johnston & Little, 140 Spadina ave.
Ramsden, 345 Yonge st. and 394 Bpadina ave.
Pugh & Watson, 38 Lippincott st.
H. C. Tomlin, 420-422 Bathurst st.

once more in the working world, as its bracing air acted as a tonic to be overwrought nerves. All longings and regrets had been put off with the Paris made gown which the maid at that moment was carefully packing away. The order of nature seemed reversed. The butterfly had abandoned its gorgeous wings of gauze and was habited in the soubrous working garb of the grub. With her hands clasped behind her the girl paced up and down the room, pouring forth words, 200 to the minute and sometimes more. Silently one stenographer, tiptoeing in, replaced another who as silently departed, and from the adjoining room the subdued, nervous rapid click, click, click of the type writing machine invaded without disturbing her consciousness. Toward 3 o'clock the low drone of the rotaries in the cellar made itself felt rather than heard. The early edition of the country was being run off. Time was grinding away by nimble feet in the west end, worked away by nimble fingers in Fleet street (well named thoroughfare) Play and work, work and play, each supplementing the other, the acts of the frivolous recorded by the industries.

When a little more than three hours dictating was finished, the voice of the girl, now as hoarse as formerly it had been musical, ceased. She dropped into a chair and rested her tired head on the deserted desk, closing her wearied eyes. She knew she had spoken between 15,000 and 20,000 words, a number almost equal in quantity to that contained in many a book which had made an author's fame and fortune, and all for the ephemeral reading of a day—a forenoon, more likely—to be forgotten when the evening journals came out!

Shortly after the typewriter gave its final click the editor came in.
"I didn't like to disturb you while you were at work, and so I kept at my own task, which was no light one, and thus I appreciate the enormous strain that has been on you. Your account is magnificent, Miss Baxter; just what I wanted and never hoped to get."

(To be continued.)

25 Cents per Dozen
For Family Washing Buff Dry Men's fine shirt specialty. No chemicals needed. Trial solicited.

SCOTTISH LAUNDRY CO.
35 Dundas Street (Near Queen).

ALEX. ROSS
Merchant Tailor
1134 Queen St. West, Toronto.
Union Label on All Garments.

SMOKERS Brier Plug 9c.
All Goods Lowest Price
ALIVE BOLLARD
OLD STORE 189 YONGE. NEW STORE 128 YONGE.

Fine Clothing
We are showing an immense stock of new clothing in all the newest shades at very low prices.

Wm. L. Bell
As Alderman for 1903.
Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited for the re-election of

Ald. A. Stewart
IN WARD 5
Election Jan. 24, 1903.
ENCOURAGE INDUSTRIES

WARD No. 5
Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Solicited for the

ELECTION OF M. J. MALLANEY
Estate and Insurance Agent,
as ALDERMAN for 1903
Election takes place Monday, January 5th, 1903.

WARD No. 5
Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Solicited for the

ALD. J. H. HALL
As ALDERMAN
For Ward 6 -- 1903

WARD No. 6--1903
Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited for

J. H. McGHIE
As ALDERMAN.

WARD No. 1
Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Solicited for the

Col. N. F. Paterson
FOR ALDERMAN.
WARD No. 4
Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited for the

Ald. Hubbard
As ALDERMAN.
WARD 4
Your Vote and Influence respectfully solicited for

Dr. Wm. S. Harrison
FOR ALDERMAN.
Municipal Ownership.
1903 - WARD No. 5 - 1903
ECONOMY WITH EFFICIENCY
Elected as Alderman
P. B.

WARD No. 5
The re-election of Ald.

Wm. L. Bell
As Alderman for 1903.
Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited for the re-election of

Ald. A. Stewart
IN WARD 5
Election Jan. 24, 1903.
ENCOURAGE INDUSTRIES

WARD No. 5
Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Solicited for the

ELECTION OF M. J. MALLANEY
Estate and Insurance Agent,
as ALDERMAN for 1903
Election takes place Monday, January 5th, 1903.

WARD No. 5
Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Solicited for the

ALD. J. H. HALL
As ALDERMAN
For Ward 6 -- 1903

WARD No. 6--1903
Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited for

J. H. McGHIE
As ALDERMAN.

Ogilvie's Flour Follows the flag

"Which is why I remark, And my language is plain."

THE SUN NEVER SETS ON OGILVIE'S FLOUR
Be sure you always get Ogilvie's Hungarian and Ogilvie's G'enora Patent

Post Office Box 5087, Telephone Main 3226. J. F. MacLAREN, Toronto Manager.

Ward 3 1903
Your Vote and Influence Solicited for Re-election of

Ald. O. B. Sheppard
Election Monday, Jan. 5th.

1903 Ward 3
1903 Municipal Election 1903 WARD 4

Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Solicited for

Col. N. F. Paterson
FOR ALDERMAN.
WARD No. 4
Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited for the

Ald. Hubbard
As ALDERMAN.
WARD 4
Your Vote and Influence respectfully solicited for

Dr. Wm. S. Harrison
FOR ALDERMAN.
Municipal Ownership.
1903 - WARD No. 5 - 1903
ECONOMY WITH EFFICIENCY
Elected as Alderman
P. B.

WARD No. 5
The re-election of Ald.

Wm. L. Bell
As Alderman for 1903.
Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited for the re-election of

Ald. A. Stewart
IN WARD 5
Election Jan. 24, 1903.
ENCOURAGE INDUSTRIES

WARD No. 5
Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Solicited for the

ELECTION OF M. J. MALLANEY
Estate and Insurance Agent,
as ALDERMAN for 1903
Election takes place Monday, January 5th, 1903.

WARD No. 5
Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Solicited for the

ALD. J. H. HALL
As ALDERMAN
For Ward 6 -- 1903

WARD No. 6--1903
Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited for

J. H. McGHIE
As ALDERMAN.

WARD No. 1
Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Solicited for the

Col. N. F. Paterson
FOR ALDERMAN.
WARD No. 4
Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited for the

Ald. Hubbard
As ALDERMAN.
WARD 4
Your Vote and Influence respectfully solicited for

Dr. Wm. S. Harrison
FOR ALDERMAN.
Municipal Ownership.
1903 - WARD No. 5 - 1903
ECONOMY WITH EFFICIENCY
Elected as Alderman
P. B.

WARD No. 5
The re-election of Ald.

Wm. L. Bell
As Alderman for 1903.
Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited for the re-election of

Ald. A. Stewart
IN WARD 5
Election Jan. 24, 1903.
ENCOURAGE INDUSTRIES

WARD No. 5
Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Solicited for the

ELECTION OF M. J. MALLANEY
Estate and Insurance Agent,
as ALDERMAN for 1903
Election takes place Monday, January 5th, 1903.

WARD No. 5
Your Vote and Influence are Respectfully Solicited for the

ALD. J. H. HALL
As ALDERMAN
For Ward 6 -- 1903