Care.
You may ride in the early morning,
You may ride till the dewy night,
You may ride till your eyes outrival
All the star-eyes' light,
You may sway to the graceful motion
Of your sensitive, throughbred mare,
You may race with the winds and the oor
But you can not outride care.

You may ride with the grace of an angel, With a heart and a soul on fire, You may ride till your road swims beneath you.

Until you and your thoroughbred tire, Votal you and your thoroughbred tire,
You may ride till your cheeks are like roses,
With the red, rich wine of the air,
You may ride till the night runs to morning
But you can not outride care.

### LIONS LET LOOSE.

A MENAGERIE OF WILD ANIMALS UN-CAGED.

Miscreast Releases Them to Gratify a Desire for Revenge-Terrible Carnage -Kaffirs Torn Limb From Limb,

A thrilling story of the escape of wild animals from a menagerie in South Africa is rold in the Diamond Fields Advertiser of March 15, a copy of which has just been received.

fold in the Diamond Fields Advertiser of March 15, a copy of which has just been received. The paper says:
Shortly after 11 o'clock last night a gensral stampede of all the animals comprising Fillis' menagerie took place. This appalling occurrence is attributed to a miscreant—at present at large—who, possessed of a grudge against Mr. Fillis or members of his company, thought to pay it out by climbing the fence of the inclosure in which the animals are kept, and, at imminent risk to his own life and limbs, releasing from their cages and chains the whole of the wild animals.

The flend in human shape is evidently one well acquainted with the show, for not only has be exhibited a familiarity with the locks and bars of the cages, but he selected the day and the hour when the supervision of the sammals is relaxed. He appears to have made good his escape before the animals realized their freedom from restraint, and as the four employees who slept on the premises have all fallen victims to the ferocity of the wild beasts, it is impossible to say at present if his identity is known.

About 11.30 the residents within a mile radius of the circus building were roused from their beds by a most

FIENDISH AND INDESCRIBABLE NOISE.

The fierce roars of the lions, the trumpeting of the elephant, the snarls and growls of the leopards, cheetahs and jackals, the snarls and growls of the leopards, cheetahs and jackals, the snarls ling bark of the wolves, the cries of the frightened horses, and the groans and screams of the mangled and dying employes made a mediey of sound which will never be forgotten by those who heard it.

From what we can gather the four male lions, Pasha, Abdul, Caliph and Mustapha, upon discovering the door of their cago open immediately proceeded to the stables, where the large lion Fasha leapt on the back of Murat the jumping horse, and fastened his teeth in his neck and withers. It is reported that he has always borne this horse a most unaccountable grudge, and invariably gave signs of displeasure and disilize when within sight of him.

hood walked up to it.

HIS AGONIZED MOTHER.

from her bedroom window, saw the brute lay her darling prostrate with one blow of its paw, and then mangled him beyond all recognition.

BREAKFAST PICTURES.

The Nithardsona are well to do people who the provent near Madison avenue. They give signat dinners and receptions, but they well the state of the state

minutes in a meat pan with a little water in it."

Oysters and the meat of lobsters can be cooked in these shells. Use a teaspoon of oyster liquor with the oysters and a table-spoon of milk with lobster. Let the covering of bread crumbs be thicker than for eggs.

Once a week Mrs. Plummer has griddle cakes, tender and light, made of sour milk, sods, salt and flour. She gots her maple sirup in gallon cans. Tom thinks them a sufficienthearty breakfast without meat, after the fruit and wheat courses. "Milly, you never have steaks, chops, rolls, ham and eggs, nor fried potatoes for breakfast nowadays," said Tom after several weeks. "There is not the faintest flavor of a boarding house breakfast about ours. You don't even have stews, nor hash on toast," added he enthusiastically. "Whatever is left over we eat for lunchon when you are not at home. Tom," was the answer.—Ex.

She Knew.

Mrs. Winslow Winthrop Blueblood—"Show

### DOMESTIC RECIPES.

or and the general and derivative control of the poly with a spoon into the indirect of sound which will never to describe the poly when a spoon into the subsequence of the poly when a spoon into the interest of the right of the poly which a spoon into the poly which a spoon into the subsequence of the poly which a spoon into the subsequence of the poly which a spoon into the poly when the bar of the right of his many home the poly which a spoon into the poly which a spoon



## Tablespoonful of Pearline to Pail of Water

And you have the best and quickest means of washing and cleaning. Directions for easy washing on every package.

Why is Pearline so largely imitated?
Why do these imitators invariably select names ending in -INE? Why are they compelled to peddle their goods from house to house—use deception, falsehood, offer prizes, claim that their powders are as good as Pearline, etc., etc.? This is why: PEARLINE is the best—never fails—never varies—has no equal—and is as harmless as the purest imported castile soap. Sold everywhere. Millions now use it.

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## FLORENCE KNITTING SILK

THIS IS NOW MUCH USED FOR FRINGE and for tassels as its soft finish renders it superior to other silk for its burpose. It will not untwist and become frayed in wear.

Those clegant cosumes seen in the superior to designat cosumes seen in the finish of the superior of the superior for the superi

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Gold Medals.

A superior article; the standard of purity and excellence. The faultless union of two matchless tobaccos prevent the dryness of the throat usually produced by smoking other brands. Do not allow prejudice to prevent you from giving this incomparable cigar a trial. It is simply perfection and a luxury and not a low-priced article. Beware of imitations. All genuine Cat Cigars bear our trade mark of a cat. LONDON, ONT

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LONDON,

During the past TWO weeks "TEN" of this

EASON'S students of the Forest City Bush

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J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal. EAST LONDON ADVERTISEMEN

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All the requisites for house cleaning—8
Weshing Crystals, Soap Powders, Pease
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—A fine article, highly recommended, and
tock of Family Groceries

is very complete. Call and leave your W. H. Sanborn 704 DUNDAS STREET.

When first we met it was agreed That we should banish Cupid. She thought him simple; so inde-Did I, and called him stupid. "And what's the use," said she, ' Adding, with zest, "my motto is, A friendly independence!"

So in the waltz around her waist.
She let my arm go stealing;
Meanwhile with constant gaze sh.
The cherubs on the celling.
And what I could not understand.
Though temperature are understand. Though ignorance was pleasi
Was that her tiny, plump whit
Did not object to squeezing.

Did not object to squeezing.

Then out of friendship I began
Directly to discover
That naturally girl and man
Grew into girl and lover.
I told her so; and when I did—
Her modest love confessing—
Her face upon my breast she hid,
And Cupid asked the blessing!

## WHEN THE SHIP COMES IN

SOME INCIDENTS AT THE LANDIN

OF AN OCEAN STEAMSHIP. elcoming the Father of the Family What John Brought Home.—The Pret

Girls Who Greet Him\_The Widow ar Her Dead,

Girls Who Greet Him.—The Widow as the Dead.

The dock is crowded. Men, women a children in every variety of attire stand in the stringpieces or walk slowly up and do the pier. Lo ngshoremen and dock hands. Dusily engaged in getting everything refor the arrival of the vessel. The steved stands on a pile of boxes and shouts in d bass tones, his orders mixed with oaths.

A customs efficer in a neat blue unif, struts up and 'down, apparently indiffe to the admiring glances of the women.

A one corner of the dock a July Gerr family, minus the head thereof, gayly of ters. The mother is a stout comfortable man. The scion of the house talks to her, is not too much engrossed to gaze admirint the group of pretty girls opposite, takes in every detail of their persona and his glance, after wandering from or the other, finally rests upon the girl in wavey brown hair the sun brings out sy ling shades of red and whose mischie blue eye when resting for an instant is parent indifference on the young man in theless sends a pang to his left side. face expresses admiration, and the ma although she feighs indifference, looks cotishly at him from beneath her long lashes. Suddenly she smiles; the youth uneasy, listens with terror to the rip laughter that arises from the group, and ally transfers his gaze to the opposite if her head and selects another victim.

A pale little woman sits on a crate in cluded corner. Her widow's cap and in

her head and selects another victum.

A pale little woman sits on a crate it cluded corner. Her widow's cap and ming are new, and the tears stream dow face behind the heavy black well. Her are red with long weeping, and she resuer sobs with difficulty. She is waiting deep dead.

ner sobs with difficulty. She is waith her dead.

The customs officer suddenly storomenade and looks down the rive speaks to those about him, and the surges toward the end of the pier. The sel is in sight. Her broad bows loom beyond the Statue of Liberty, and stream of blue smoke curis up almost as the torch of the goddess.

Slowly the great ship veers and hright shore of the river. Her canvas gracefully and the sunlight strikes the bands of her smokestacks. As the comes nearer little white patches apail parts of her decks; they are the sengers' handkerchiefs, to the flutte which the waiters on the dock quiet unthe friendly signals.

turn the friendly signals.

The vessel strikes across to the shore, turning at a sharp angle almoin her own length. Her speed slack her sharp cutwater scarcely distursmoothness of the stream.

"Hullo, John, how are you?" The question is quickly answered be the passengers.

"First rate. How are all the folks

"First rate. How are all the folks "Fine. Rough passage?"
"So-so. Gota fine collie from t side."
"Lessee him," and John holds the cent dog up for inspection.
"Papa! There's papa!" scream the of the comfortable German family, rush to the edge of the dock.
"Papa" only smiles, but his smile more tenderness and paternal produl be found in the whole of Dr. Vilttle book. "Papa" is evidently prolittle ones.

Ittle ones.

The great steamship is now onlect from the end of the pier. Is to lay to there? No. A sailor rope from the bows, which is, neathy a longshoreman and made fast

The bos'n stands on the prow as the Captain's orders. Slowly the swings around the corner of the do "Now, all together, pull in on the Topes!"
"Gangway!"
There is a rush of feet across

"Gangway!"
There is a rush of feet across the dock hands run the gangplank steamship's main deck. A lon hastily lashes it to the rail, the bat ed, and the purser comes down the with a bundle of documents in his is tall and dashing, and salutes with a military air.
The comfortable German fan toward the gangplank and welco ternal head with outstretched ar is a sound like a volly of musilipapa" disappears in a cloud of c and faces.

The passengers decend the geighted in the passenger decend the gold of c and faces.

The passengers decend the gold of c and faces, and faces, and faces, or on the prettance of the product of the passenger decend the gold of the passengers decend the gold of t

cousins, or admirers, John, as collie, is a lucky dog.

But what is that long, pine box dock hands bear so carefully! To the little woman in black question as she throws herself utter abandonment of grief. Estand around gazing at her. Her Hyphenated Sty

Husband (to stylish wife)—You Wife—I have reason to be. wife—I have reason to be.
"What's up?"
"Mrs. Jones called to-day."
"She who used to be Miss Smit
"Yes."
"Well?"

"Well?"
"She is running away ahea
verything."
"What's she got now?"
"I hate to tell you."
"Oh, yes, speak out."
"Well, sh--she's got a hyphen
and writes her cards--oh, I ca

- - - Chicag