London Advertiser.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY
TELEPHONE CALLS.

Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175

London, Tuesday, August 18

Fishing Under Difficulties.

Some people are disposed to think that fishing is a very monotonous amusement. But the experience of a Yankee fisherman in Lake Erie a few days ago shows that it is not difficult to get up a little excitement in connection with this peaceful occupation that ought to satisfy anybody. It is only necessary to go and fish in forbidden waters; then, when the owner of the property, or his watchman, comes along, try to run away without making explanation; whereupon the fisherman will get peppered with buckshot, or its equivalent. The Canadian gunboat Petrel found the Yankee tug Silver Spray poaching in Canadian waters. The unlucky fisherman was ordered to stop, but he preferred to run. The Petrel is not such a very fast boat; but she carries a little brass gun, which makes up for slow speed. A ball from that gun travels much faster than even a poacher's tug. So the result was that the man who was trying to net Canadian fish went home to show his wounds, and the wounds in his boat, and call for vengeance on the "blasted Britisher."

Some of the papers on the other side of the line are taking this little scrimmage seriously, and clamoring for more gunboats to be put on the lakes, to meet the aggressive and intolerant Canadians; and for demands on the British Government for reparation for the wounded honor of the United States, and the splintered bulwarks of the Yankee tug. But most of them take the matter very calmly; and do not seem to think there is any casus belli. If the fisherman was poaching in Canadian waters he got no more than he deserved. When he was summoned to stop, he should have stopped. That he did not do so is prima facie evidence that he knew he was where he had no business to be. The captain of the Petrel no doubt felt sure of his position before he took extreme measures with the poacher. There has been a little too much of this poaching going on. The United States authorities would make short work of any Canadian poacher; and they would be justified in so doing. There is no reason why we should follow any other course.

The fishermen from the south of the line, have not, we believe, shown any particular judgment in the management of their own fisheries. They have made no special efforts to care for their own fish, or to preserve their own waters from the depredations of their own people. And it will not be of much use for Canada to try to protect her fisheries by stringent laws that shall only be operative against Canadians, while the Yanke poacher works his sweet will. This little episode may, however, have a good effect. It may lead to mutual arrangements between the two countries for the proper protection of inland fisheries. And if it does not even do that much, it may lead to more careful surveys, and delimitations of the waters of the respective countries, so that no mistakes should arise as to which is Canadian and which is not. If the trespassing boat has any just cause of grievance, it will be found that Canada will make ample reparation; but if it was really on a stealing expedition, the captain may be thankful he got off as well as he did. His own wounds are not fatal; they certainly have not affected his speech; and the profits of some former poaching trip will doubtless repair all damages done to his boat.

A Difference of Opinion.

While the special prominence given to the man from Manitoulin by a certain section of the Conservatives would almost justify the assumption that, for lack of more worthy material, Mr. Whitney and his associates have accepted Mr. R. R. Gamey as their standard-bearer, there are many indications that this person is a pile too numerous for clean-minded Conservatives to swallow. The rabble at a Conservative picnic may clamor for him in preference to Mr. Roblin, the Premier of Manitoba, and demagogues of the Beattie Nesbitt type may announce their determination to "stick by Gamey." But against that we may put the emphatic language of Senator Sullivan, of Kingston—a Tory and a gentleman. Twitted in the Senate by Mr. Frost that the Conservatives had taken the Manitouliner into their affection and esteem, Dr. Sullivan made an indignant denial. These are his words, as reported in the Hansard:

"I desire to repudiate with all the force in my power, the charge the honorable gentleman has just made. No Conservative of any respectability that I know of his indorsed Mr. Gamey or put him forward as a standard, nor desires to do so—nor would any Conservative desire to come into power on the strength of Mr. Gamey."

King Peter of Servia (Is it Servia of which he is king?) is talking about abdicating. If he waits a little while his subjects will no doubt settle the matter quietly for him by pumping him full of lead some evening.

A railway official in Indiana has issued an order forbidding trainmen flirting with girls on his road. Evidently he believes in the truth of the old idea that whenever a disaster occurs, some woman is concerned in the matter. Still, under the laws and customs of civilized countries every woman is guaranteed the right of flirtation. And if the women along the railway are disposed to flirt with the trainmen, how are the officials going to stop it?

It was a fortunate thing for the Conservatives at Ottawa that Mr. Blair opposed the G. T. P. bill. He has supplied them with arguments and a policy. He has given them an apology for a backbone, which they sadly needed. Still, the back has more gristle than bone. Mr. Borden's new ally is immeasurably superior to Mr. Whitney's Gamey, but is not enough.

Sad Is Our Youth.

[S. E. Kiser.]

Sad is our youth, with voices ever calling
And ever sternly bidding us to stay;
Sad is our youth with all the hapless falling,
The anguish after being warned away.
Sad is our youth, with all the tears, the aching
That comes from dainties we are warned to shun,
With all the futile fights to keep from taking
The bitter doses when the harm is done.
Sad is our youth with all the promised gladness
Beyond the weeks that drag so slowly past,
With all the threats of punishment, the madness
Of being tempted, and denied at last.
Sad is our youth, a period of sorrows,
Of promised joys that ere we taste are gone,
Of rosy, golden, beautiful tomorrows
That never, never, never seem to dawn.

His Only Object.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

No sooner had Tuffold Knutt made his appearance at the kitchen door than the mistress of the house opened out on him.

"I think it's a shame," she said, "that a lazy, good for nothing, greasy, dirty, shiftless vagabond like you is allowed to run the streets and disturb people that have to work for their living, when you know you could get something to do if you would only ask for it, but you don't want to work, and you know it, and wouldn't take it if anybody was to give it to you, and it's a waste of good victuals to give it to fellows like you, when——"

"But, ma'am," he broke in, "let me ax ye——"

"'Ax'! What do you say 'ax' for when you mean 'ask'?"

"Because, ma'am," said Tuffold Knutt, impressively, "I wuz tryin' to git a word in edgeways."

With which parting shot he straightened up, touched his battered hat with dignity, and strode away from the premises.

Good Old Summer Time.

[Pall Mall Gazette.]

Earth has doffed the bridal raiment which her virgin form arrayed,
Fairer far the graceful mother than the shy and trembling maid;
As the iris to the bluebell, as the heather to the ling,
As the sunshine to the twilight, so is summer to the spring.

Golden on her golden bosom is the waving of the corn,
Bright and flaming red the poppies that her comely waist adorn;
And she weaves the thousand emerald tints that play among her trees,
In the brilliance of the banner she is fluttering to the breeze.

There's a honeysuckle garland bound about her shapely head,
Sending down its scented tendrils with her neck and breast to wed,
And the roses and carnations in her tangled tresses meet,
As they wind about her body on their way to kiss her feet.

Now she knows no thought of sorrow, and her only uttered sigh
Is a breath of fragrant purfume in a rustling field of rye,
And she laughs through every moment of her sun-bespangled day,
Where her streamlets chase the pebbles and her silver fountains play.

Poetry and Prose.

[Washington Star.]

"You used to sing 'Every morn I send you violets,' before we were married," said Mrs. Brimkin, with a sigh.

"Yes," answered Mr. Brimkin, "but my devotion has taken a more practical form. Every month I pay the meat bill."

The Fitness.

[Washington Star.]

"How is my studious niece," said Uncle Jabez.

"Still pondering on the fitness of things," answered her father.

"With her books, eh?"

"No. Dressmakers."

Fresh Air and Sound Health.

[San Francisco Bulletin.]

There are many persons who seem afraid of the fresh air. A little rain, a little wind, a little fog, a little chill in the air will keep them within doors. Going out, they bundle up in clothes so thickly that one would think they were tender shrubs transplanted from some more genial clime. The healthy people, however, are not the health cranks, not the people who run to the doctor every time they feel an ache. They are the people who walk a great deal in the fresh air, who live in the open as much as they can and who take a vacation in the country every year.

Conclusive.

[Life.]

Briggs—It's too bad about Winkle and the girl he is engaged to. Neither of them is good enough for the other.

Griggs—What makes you think that?

Briggs—Well, I've been talking the matter over with both families.

Early Depravity.

[Chicago News.]

"Oh! Oh!" exclaimed Mrs. Naggs, "I've bitten off the end of my tongue."

"Well, I certainly feel sorry for myself," rejoined the heartless Naggs. "Hereafter there will be no end to your tongue."

Floods at Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 18.—Owing to the rise in the waters of the Kansas River at this point, the James street bridge, the only means of street car communication between here and Kansas City, Kan., was carried away yesterday. It was struck by a great mass of driftwood. The bridge was built of piles to replace the one carried out by the June flood. Other structures, including the stock yards and the belt line bridges, are in immediate danger.

A False Report.

Belgrade, Servia, Aug. 18.—There is no truth in the report, circulated in the United States yesterday by a news agency, that the Russian vice-consul at Monastir, Dr. Mandelstram (who succeeded the murdered consul, Rostkovski), had been shot near Monastir.

A DOG'S FUNERAL

"Vickey" Was Placed in White Casket and Buried.

Chicago, Aug. 18.—In a white broadcloth casket, imbedded in roses and covered with the costly garments it had worn in life, "Vickey," the foxterrier that for eleven years had accompanied Mrs. M. J. S. Hodgson on her travels round the world, was buried on Saturday afternoon. The casket was carried from the house at 2,921 Indiana avenue to a cemetery—Mrs. Hodgson will not give the name of the cemetery—and was placed in a stone vault.

"I cannot bear to think that the grave may be desecrated," said Mrs. Hodgson. "Then, too, many valuable articles were buried with 'Vickey' her fur robe that matched the furs I wore, her two tailor-made automobiles, made for her in Paris, and her neckties, including one given her by the daughter of the Brazilian minister. Even the little gold pins for her blankets and other jewelry were buried with her."

During the day Mrs. Hodgson received a kind message from a man who had read the account of her pet in the papers, expressing sympathy and offering her a thoroughbred Scotch collie pup.

"But it would seem almost sacrilege for anyone to take 'Vickey's' place," said Mrs. Hodgson.

WHIPPED A MANIAC

Remarkable Display of Courage by a Welsh Girl.

Cardiff, Wales, Aug. 18.—All Britain is discussing the extraordinary heroism of a young Welsh woman, who, armed only with a broom, confronted a maniac murderer after he had killed his wife, prevented him from slaughtering his children, and drove him to flight. The heroine's name is Anne Owens.

W. D. Evans, a veterinary surgeon, of Llangian, Wales, living in an isolated cottage with his wife and children, became suddenly insane on Wednesday last. Seizing a knife, the maniac chased his wife into the yard and stabbed her to death, shouting out that he would kill all the children, too. As Evans started into the house, Anne Owens confronted him at the kitchen door. The maniac attacked her, but undaunted by the jibbering madman who flourished his dripping knife at her, the brave girl attacked him with a stout broom and drove him out of the yard. Surprised by the fierce onslaught, the madman fled and the police caught him after a battle. The heroine told her story modestly to the Coroner's jury, and the Coroner commended her for her extraordinary bravery saying, "The whole community feels indebted to this brave girl. Few men would have had the courage to confront an armed madman. Undoubtedly her bravery prevented the slaughter of the entire family."

TO SEE MANEUVERS

Three Canadian Officers to Attend British Maneuvers.

Ottawa, Aug. 18.—The war office, having invited three Canadian officers to attend the maneuvers that will take place in England this fall, the Minister of Militia has selected Col. Evans, C. B., Winnipeg; Col. Drury, C. B., Kingston, and Col. Otter, C. B., Toronto. These officers will have to leave for England immediately as the maneuvers start on Sept. 6. The military operations they are invited to witness will involve the employment of over 50,000 troops. The maneuvers are planned on the line of an invasion of England from the south conducted by Major-Gen. Sir John French, with about 25,000 men. Sir Evelyn Wood will command the defense, which will be carried out by the second army corps, with about the same number of men.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Aug. 17.—At Liverpool—Lake Manitoba, from Montreal; Parisian, from Montreal.

At Montreal—Bavarian, from Liverpool; Manchester Shipper, from Antwerp; Michigan, from Liverpool.

At New York—Noordam, from Rotterdam; Minnetonka, from London; Vaderland, from Antwerp; Lucania, from Liverpool.

At Tory Island—Mount Temple, from Montreal.

At Father Point—Malin Head, from St. Johns; Janette MacLay, from Glasgow.

At Hamburg—Moltke, from New York.

Old London is supposed to have 170,000 inhabitants to the square mile, but on the Eastside, New York, there are 345,000 people to the square mile.

MOTHERHOOD

Is a natural instinct which shows itself in the girl as soon as she is big enough to play the mother to her doll. Unfortunately the womanly health does not always keep pace with the motherly instinct, and when real motherhood comes it often comes to mothers who suffer intolerably during maternity and who are unable to nurse the weakling child which frets and moans in their arms.

Motherhood is prepared for and provided for by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures nausea, tranquilizes the nerves, gives a healthy appetite and promotes restful sleep. It makes the baby's advent practically painless, and gives the mother abundant strength to nurse her child.

Accept no substitute for "Favorite Prescription." There is nothing "just as good" for weak and sickly women.

"Two years ago I was very sick and began taking your 'Favorite Prescription,'" writes Mrs. Ed. Hackett, of Chardon, Geauga Co., Ohio. "When my baby boy came he weighed twelve pounds and a half. Have had good health ever since, until about three weeks ago, when weaning my baby, I contracted a heavy cold. Am taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I am thankful that poor sufferers have such a grand chance to regain their health by using Dr. Pierce's medicines. It would take pages to tell the good it has done in our family, and in a great many more families under my observation.

"I thank you for your kind medical advice."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser in paper covers is sent *free* on receipt of 31 cents in one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE OLD RELIABLE

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

THE DOMINION EXHIBITION

Unique Features This Year at Toronto Fair—9,000 Animals to Be on View.

The Exhibition at Toronto is celebrating its 25th annual existence by holding an All-Canadian Exhibition. Every province has united to make this year's exhibition a comple representation of the industries and resources of the country. The Federal Government has subscribed liberally to the cost, and the premiums that will be distributed this year amount to upwards of $50,000. A like amount will be spent in special features and attractions, so that this year's exhibition promises to be a very grand and elaborate affair.

A quarter of a million dollars has been spent in new buildings and redecorating and renewing old ones. The executive now boldly declare that the exhibition property is the very finest in America, and they challenge comparison. All these buildings, which embrace between 40 and 50 acres of floor space, will be full to overflowing, with the industrial and agricultural products of the whole of Canada. There will be no fewer than 9,000 animals on view at the one time; something which the Dominion Exhibition authorities boast no other fair in the world can show.

A unique feature is also the process buildgs, in which between 30 and 40 different industries will be exhibited in active operation.

Although the fair is called the Dominion Exhibition, it is really an imperial exhibition, for so exalted a personage as his Majesty the King has sent a number of exhibits. Among them are the presents received by the late Queen Victoria at the time of her jubilee in 1887 and her diamond jubilee in 1897. These gifts are from all parts of the world and are valued at several million pounds. In addition his majesty is sending some treasures presented to him during his tour in India in 1875 and 1876. These comprise saddlery and many trophies of the chase. The King has further sent a whole gallery of pictures from his palaces at Sandringham, London, and Edinburgh. H. R. H. the Duchess of Argyll (Princess Louise) is sending some of her paintings, and the Dowager Marchioness of Dufferin is forwarding a large number of presents received by herself and her late husband during their residence in India. These comprise some of the most precious gems in the world, and many articles of rare value presented to his late lordship by the King Theebau of Burmah when he was yet on the throne.

As well as these material articles, an exhibit of live stock will include animals bred on the King's estate at Sandringham, Lord Rosebery's place at Mentmore, and Herefords bred by the late Queen Victoria. All the wealthy men of Canada have also contributed loans of pictures or of prize animals bred on their respective farms.

In the way of attractions, the executive have arranged for a brilliant spectacle by Bollossy Kiralfy entitled, "A Carnival in Venice." Other high-priced features make up a programme that is well worthy of a national exhibition.

Single fare and excursion rates have been arranged by every line of travel connected with Toronto. bd bw

CUTICURA OINTMENT

Purest of Emollients and Greatest of Skin Cures.

The Most Wonderful Curative of All Time

For Torturing, Disfiguring Skin Humours

And Purest and Sweetest of Toilet Emollients.

Cuticura Ointment is beyond question the most successful curative for torturing, disfiguring humours of the skin and scalp, including loss of hair, ever compounded, in proof of which a single anointing preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap, and followed in the severer cases, by a dose of Cuticura Resolvent, is often sufficient to afford immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning and scaly humours, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure when all other remedies fail. It is especially so in the treatment of infants and children, cleansing, soothing and healing the most distressing of infantile humours, and preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp and hair.

Cuticura Ointment possesses, at the same time, the charm of satisfying the simple wants of the toilet, in caring for the skin, scalp, hair, hands and feet, from infancy to age, far more effectually, agreeably and economically than the most expensive of toilet emollients. Its "Instant relief for skin-tortured babies," or "Sanative, antiseptic cleansing," or "One-night treatment of the hands or feet," or "Single treatment of the hair," or "Use after athletics," cycling, golf, tennis, riding, sparring, or any sport, each in connection with the use of Cuticura Soap, is sufficient evidence of this.

Cuticura Resolvent, liquid and in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Proprietors.

☞ Send for "The Cuticura Skin Book."

Ex Steamer Mesaba,

FROM LONDON.

40 Cases European Novelties

as collected in Europe during the last two months by our Mr. T. F. Kingsmill, have now arrived, and we are passing them into stock with our usual dispatch.

SPECIALTY:

DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS

Kingsmill's

The Drygoods House of the West.

ATTACKED BY DOGS

Cyclist Runs Down Geese and Throws Pepper at Owner.

Richfield, N. J., Aug. 18.—George S. Martin, a bicyclist, while spinning along the Brookdale road, was pursued by three dogs that flew out of a farmyard. In trying to escape the dogs, Martin ran into a flock of geese and was thrown off on his head. Two geese were killed. A farmhand made Martin a prisoner and summoned the farmer.

Martin failed to prove to the farmer that his dogs were the cause of the trouble. The farmer insisted that Martin should pay for the geese. In the quarrel the farmer threatened Martin, who, reaching down as if to get his purse, drew a handful of red pepper from his pocket and threw it in the farmer's face. The farmer yelled, and several other farmers came to the scene. Before they got there, however, the bicyclist had escaped.

CAR ROWDIES APOLOGIZE

Six Made to Go on Their Knees to Insulted Women.

Brooklyn, Aug. 18.—Members of the Law and Order Club of Brooklyn, recently organized to break up the bands of ruffians who are in the habit of insulting women on cars returning from Coney Island late at night, arrested six of these pests early yesterday morning and released them only after they had bent on their knees to the women they had insulted and made ample apology.

The six men who got the lesson were on a train of this line with two women.

All were talking loudly, and their conversation soon grew so coarse that several women in the car appealed to the guards to compel them to cease. The trainmen's remonstrances were met with shouts of derision, and matters were becoming serious when Edward Hughes and Karl Holsten, two members of the league, who were passengers in the car, stepped forward, and, showing their shields, arrested the whole party. When the train reached the Third street station the prisoners were taken off, the train being held to await the arrival of the police. The action of the officers had a sobering effect upon the roysterers, and when they realized that a cell awaited them the men lost their bravado and begged for mercy.

"Just give us a chance," one of them pleaded, "and we will apologize to every lady in the car, and promise never to misbehave again."

Several other members of the league, headed by the president, Henry S. Dyruss, appeared on the scene and held a consultation. They decided to allow the men to apologize and let them off with a reprimand.

While the guards still held the train the men got on their knees and made profuse amends, much to the embarrassment of the women who had been the targets of their insults. After being released the hoodlums got out of the station and ran away.

President Dyruss says that a number of "Law and Orders" will be out nightly from now on until they teach a few more rowdies a lesson.

AN IOWA KIDNAPPING

A Woman Held for Fifty Thousand Dollars Ransom.

Davenport, Iowa, Aug. 18.—Reports come from Sunbury, Iowa, of the kidnapping late yesterday of Mrs. John Hilsrow, wife of a wealthy farmer, followed by an attempt to extort $50,000 ransom from her husband. Mr. and Mrs. Hilsrow were decoyed from their home by a man who said their son was ill in a nearby town. While driving along a lonely road with the stranger, it is said that Hilsrow, who is aged and feeble was thrown from the buggy and was told that his wife would be held until he brought the money to a certain secluded spot. Mrs. Hilsrow was imprisoned in the cellar of a deserted farm house. During last night she escaped to a farm house in the neighborhood. Meantime her husband had communicated with the county authorities, but no trace of the kidnapper could be found. Mrs. Hilsrow is in a critical condition from exposure.

Morgan Wakes Up.

Liverpool, Aug. 18. — It is understood that the International Mercantile Marine Company will establish a Mediterranean service from Boston, using White Star Line boats for the purpose. The line will also be under the White Star management instead of under the Dominion Line. This action is due to the Cunard Company having established a Mediterranean-Boston service.

NOTHING LOOKS more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person, when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure?

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Iron-ox Tablets are Very Highly Appreciated in Kingston.

January 17, 1903.

It is with real pleasure that I certify to the efficacy of Iron-ox Tablets. No tablet that I know of better serves the purpose of an effective yet gentle liver pill and regulator of the bowels, while at the same time acting as a tonic to the blood and nervous system. As a regulator of the bowels they are all right.

JNO. H. JARVIS,
7 Ann Street,
Kingston, Ont.

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Notice. — Cushions! Cushions! Feathers and Down, from 50 cents up. Goose Feather Pillows, Mattresses, Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Bedsteads, Bedroom Suites, Sideboards, Couches, Chairs and Stoves of all kinds, at Hunt & Sons', Mattress and Feather Pillow Manufacturers, 593 Richmond street north. Telephone 997.

Old Boys Reunion and Summer Carnival, Hamilton, Aug. 17 to 22, 1903.

Everybody should take in this great demonstration. Special features for each day and a military review and parade on Thursday, Aug. 20. Tickets will be sold at single fare for the round trip, good going Aug. 17 to 20, inclusive, valid for return until Aug. 24. 74n

A Bit of Scotland in Canada.

At a point 145 miles north of Toronto on the Grand Trunk Railway system is reached one of the most magnificent districts in the Highlands of Ontario known as the Lake of Bays District. The region comprises a series of connected lakes, over which large steamers are navigated. What greatly adds to the Lake of Bays value as a health-giving and sportsman's resort is the unmatched purity of the air one breathes upon its heights. The visitor forgets his ills under its reviving influence in less than a week, and sees life's problems in a smoother light, enjoying the good things in this life which nature and Providence have prepared for him. Its bracing morning breeze, which rivals the celebrated atmosphere of Pike's Peak, Col., imparts new lung power and fresh vitality.

Handsome illustrated publications sent free on application to J. D. McDonald, D. P. A., Toronto. 74-n wty

Hay Fever Unknown.

Certain it is, and many years of careful experience are back of the statement, that hay fever, and kindred annoying and troublesome summer affections distressing to so many thousands all over the country, recurring as regularly as July and August, are absolutely unknown in the "Highlands of Ontario." Thousands of people go to Muskoka, Georgian Bay or the Lake of Bays every year for nothing else but to avoid hay fever, and find perfect immunity from the ailment, and many by going there regularly for a period of a few years are said to be permanently cured.

Hay fever booklet can be had free for the asking by applying to J. D. McDonald, D. P. A., Toronto. 74-n-wty

Open at Nights.

The C. P. R. City Ticket Office will be open on Saturday, Monday and Tuesday nights for the accommodation of those wishing to purchase farm laborers' tickets to the Canadian Northwest. 75-k

Out of a total of about 324,000 immigrants to the United States in the last six months of 1902, nearly two-thirds were from Italy, Austria-Hungary and Russia.

DO NOT DELAY.—When, through debilitated organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assail the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woolens and flannels,—you'll like it.