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ALL GROCERS

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WOODS' FAIR

Special Values in Underwear and Hosiery

- VESTS, 20c**
Ladies' Long Sleeve Cotton Vests, in white only, taped neck, good value at .20c each
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Ladies' Tan Cotton Hose, absolutely stainless, plain or fancy dropstitch, seamless feet, full fashioned. Special sale price. .25c pair
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Ladies' White Maco Hose for spring wear, seamless feet, full fashioned. Sale price .25c pair
- COLORED HOSE, 25c**
Ladies' Fancy Hose in black and white; white and gray polka dots; also, plain pink, blue and gray, full fashioned, high spliced heel and toe, seamless feet. Sale price .25c pair
- MEN'S TIES, 15c**
Men's Four-in-Hand and String Ties, made of silk, new designs. Sale price .15c

J. M. THOMSON.

CANVAS BAGS REPLACE BOOTS

A Seventy-Four-Year-Old Tramp Is Blithely Footing It to Vancouver, B.C.

Port Arthur, March 18. — Sergeant McLellan had a queer character at the police station recently. He was a regular Rip Van Winkle of the up-to-date type. The man's name is Robert Henderson, and he hails from a town near Edinburgh, Scotland. He states that he is now 74 years of age.

When he was seen by a scribe in the police station he certainly presented an odd appearance. His feet were wound up in canvas bags, to take the place of boots. For clothing he had two pairs of overalls and an old coat. His hat was a home-made affair, being an old felt hat with large ear-flaps sewed on.

Henderson stated that he quit doing hard labor four years ago, and since that time has done nothing but tramp around the country. He has been half through the state, and he is now talking a walk from Montreal to Vancouver.

"I left North Bay on New Year's Day and since that time I have been on the tramp between that place and Port Arthur. I scorn a ride on the cars, and I have walked every step of the way. At night I usually make my quarters in shacks along the line."

"What do you do for food?" asked the scribe.

"I live principally on the stuff that is thrown out of the dining cars, and sometimes I beg a meal by the way. That food agrees with me better than anything else. Owing to the fact that I have no teeth I cannot eat meat or other hard foods, therefore I do not appreciate that kind of food. If I should take steak I would have to

swallow it whole, and it is just like a piece of leather to me."

"How long is it since you have worked?" asked the scribe.

"I did a little work over four years ago. Work does not agree with me. I cannot stand the confinement. It would kill me. When I used to work the people who hired me thought that when I took a job I was always looking after my own interests and not after my employer's, and therefore I did not last long. I would sooner travel, however, as I always feel all right outside."

When the sergeant suggested that he go to the hill for a few weeks until the weather moderated the old fellow stated that it would kill him. He could not stand the confinement. "I must go on," he remarked.

His hair is long and his whiskers are matted, and from appearances it is not likely the man has used a comb for several years. He has used a comb for several years. He has used a comb for several years. He has used a comb for several years.

At the annual meeting of the Cancer Hospital, London, the chairman of the committee stated that as a result of a visit to Port Arthur, members of the surgical and pathological staffs, on invitation of Dr. Doyen, it could be stated that his serum was ineffective for the cure of cancer.

Icelanders have a strange but effective plan for preventing horses from straying away. They tie the head of one horse to the tail of another, and the head of this to the tail of the former. In this state it is impossible for the horses to move on, either backward or forward. If disposed to move at all, it will be only in a circle, and even then there must be mutual agreement to turn their heads the same way.

Villains usually get what is coming to them—on the stage.

SAYS CONSUMPTION WILL BE UNKNOWN IN A FEW YEARS.

E. G. Routzahn, of Dayton, Ohio, secretary of the Bureau of Civic Co-operation, in charge of the tuberculosis exhibit recently held there, in the course of a lecture on tuberculosis, gave it as his opinion that before many years consumption will be unknown. He claims that this will be brought about through the work in the schools. Children will be taught sanitation and cleanliness, so that in future the United States will produce a race free from this ill not necessarily a part of this mortal existence.

The proper care of the health, and precautions to promptly check disease in its incipency, is an essential factor in the prosperity of any people. Neglect of an apparently insignificant cough or cold often leads to serious consequences. A well-known author on lung trouble has published the formula he has used successfully for nearly twenty years, and claims that it will check a cold in twenty-four hours and cure any curable cough.

The prescription is most simple and can be prepared by anyone in the home. The necessary ingredients cost little, and are found at any well-stocked drug store. Mix half pint of good whisky, two ounces of glycerine and a half ounce Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure), and use in teaspoonful doses every four hours.

Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure) is put up in half ounce vials, for dispensing only, each vial securely sealed in a round wooden case, with an engraved wrapper, showing the name—Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure) prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.—plainly printed thereon. The oils sold in bulk, and sundry cheap imitations of Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure) put out under similar name and style of package are not only ineffective for the purpose, but are often dangerous. It is always well to remember that the object of an imitator is to deceive. There is no known substitute for Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure).

POET PHILLIPS' HOUSE HAUNTED

Little Man and Swinging Door Make His Country Home Uninhabitable.

New York, March 18. — A special cablegram from London to the New York Times tells of a curious legal action that has been begun in the courts which tends to support the theory, often expressed, that belief in occult things is growing, particularly among literary men.

From the documents in the suit it appears that in 1903 Stephen Phillips, the distinguished poet and dramatist, rented a country house at Egham. Hardly was he settled in his new home when all the members of the household began to hear mysterious noises. The poet's young daughter told her father that she had seen an "uncanny little man" creeping about the house, sinking down the stairways and through the walls, dodging into rooms and closets as he approached. He appeared to the girl not once, but several times.

Mr. Phillips himself never saw this apparition, but he had other evidences of a mysterious being in the house. One day when he was sitting at his desk in the library, a sudden leading into the hallway opened. There had been no noise whatever, and when the door swung back on its hinges the poet was greatly surprised. He called aloud, and, receiving no reply, rang. A servant came. Questioned about the matter, the servant declared that she had been in another part of the house for nearly half an hour and that so far as she knew there was nobody else in the building.

Although unable to dismiss the curious occurrence from his mind, Mr. Phillips dipped his pen again and resumed writing. In less than half an hour the door opened again. It happened that Mr. Phillips had just looked up from his desk, and saw the door swing back. He walked to the door and examined it. Then he looked down the hallway. There was no indication that there had been any disturbance.

The servant whom Mr. Phillips had called and questioned about the opening door, told the other servants about it, and that, with the story of the uncanny little man which Miss Phillips had told, decided them to get out of the house as quickly as possible. Mr. Phillips remonstrated with them and begged them to stay, but they refused. As a matter of fact, the poet could not argue with them convincingly because he himself shared their fears.

Since his departure from the house nobody has been willing to rent it, and its owner has brought an action for damages against the newspapers which made the story public.

It appears that Mr. Phillips really believes that his house was haunted.

HEREDITY AS A MENACE

Stern Measures Advocated to Stamp Out Degeneracy.

Chicago, March 18. — There are Hot-tenths living right here on the Lake Shore drive in Chicago, and it is not their fault. This statement from the lips of Dr. D. R. Brower delivered last night in the course of a lecture on the subject of the Chicago Medical Society at the public library, caused a large and mixed audience to sit up and take notice.

Before them, flashed on a screen from a stereopticon, was the photograph of the brain of a Hottentot. On the same slide was the photograph of a noted German savant, lately passed away. The Hottentot cerebrum was as smooth as a Lincoln Park lagoon on a midsummer day. That of the German mathematician was wrinkled and twisted as a gnarled oak.

It is one of the problems confronting latter-day science to eliminate the Hottentot brain from that element of society where it has the least right to be found. It is also one of the saddest situations which men of science are compelled to face," said Dr. Brower.

The subject of the lecture was "The Organ of Mind, Its Construction and Preservation," fully illustrated with stereopticon views indicating the structure of the brain and the conditions which result from heredity and conditions which abound at present times.

"We are living under laws which were made for the ancient Romans," continued Dr. Brower. "In the olden days it was a brilliant achievement for a father to hurl his ill-formed or idiotic offspring from a precipice. If that could be done in the infancy, then it became, as an adult, prey for the lions in the Coliseum. We have no precipice and no such Coliseum. What the situation demands is a law which will permit us in these modern times to reach the same result that the old Roman fathers accomplished for society or what the Coliseum's fatal feasts wrought."

"All of us have the right and the duty to hand down to future generations as perfect physical constitution and body as we ourselves received. Nay, more than that, it is an overpowering duty to give to our progeny a better physical body than we have inherited."

"In the view of what has been discovered in recent years by scientific delvers, in view of what we have learned of the horrors of heredity, it is fairly criminal for this generation of men and women to proceed further along the lines that have guided the greater part of civilization up to the present day."

Capt. Henry Adams, in his ten-ton sloop Spray, in which he is making a tour of the world, has arrived at Georgetown. He left Boston three years ago and since then has been to nearly every corner of the world in the little vessel.

The ship from which the Dreadnaught, 18,000 tons, was launched at Portsmouth, was extended so as to hold ships up to 250 feet in length. Now it is being again enlarged up to as less than 700 feet, and people are wondering how many tons the next battleship built in it is to be.

SERVANTLESS EDEN PROMISED SOON

Domestics, Icemen, Milkmen and Cooks Will Not Be Found in These Flats.

New York, March 18. — "No more servants in flats!" is the war cry of Prof. Otto Fick, a six-foot Dane who stepped ashore here from Copenhagen to spread the doctrine of domestic peace and happiness throughout the land of Uncle Sam. The harsh yell of the iceman, the frenzied shriek of the milkman at the bottom of the dumb-water shaft, the crash of crockery on the kitchen floor—all these and other trials and tribulations which appertain to flat-house existence under the present modus operandi are to give way to bliss, bliss under Prof. Fick's scheme.

His idea, which he described with sparkling eyes, is to build co-operative flat-houses in New York like those he has established in Copenhagen and Stockholm. Each building will be not less than five stories high and will contain not less than five families. Most of the flats will be cozy little three-room affairs. Each tenant must subscribe to stock in the building, to an amount equivalent to what the rent of his flat would ordinarily amount to. He can turn his stock over to his successor as tenant, but is responsible for it as long as his flat remains vacant.

All the cooking is to be done in a central kitchen by high-priced chefs employed by the company owning the building. The company also keeps a domestic service required by the tenants. Families that do not need a servant all the time can hire one to come in at any time—every Saturday afternoon, for instance, to sweep, clean the windows and the like. The meals are to be served at the various flats by means of dumbwaiters. Each family eats in its own flat. Also in each building there will be a kindergarten where popper and mommer may leave their children in care of one or more attendants while they shop or visit or attend the theater.

"The idea first came to me in 1885," said Prof. Fick, "when I was head master of my own school in Copenhagen. My wife and I had a servant and the servant had a Swedish sweetheart who smoked my cigars and wore my trousers. I refused to prosecute him, but my soul revolted against the arrangement. I resolved they must go. Under my plan a family may, of course, keep servants if they wish to, but individual servants will not be necessary in our apartment houses. I am not going to build any houses myself. I am here merely to spread the doctrine and aid, if need be, in financing the scheme."

Prof. Fick estimates that in New York, where servants are costly, his co-operative housekeeping will save 20 per cent for the families that adopt it, and they will eat better, sleep better and be fatter and happier than any other class in town. He will visit his fellow Dane, Jacob Riss, the friend of President Roosevelt, and explain the plan to him.

HARROWING TALES

Hungry Russian Parents Sell Their Daughters for Food.

St. Petersburg, March 18. — Harrowing accounts continue to be published of the terrible distress prevailing in the districts affected by the famine.

A letter from a rural judge in the district of Menselinsk, Government of Ufa, depicts the suffering of which he is an eye-witness. He says that owing to its scarcity the supply of rye flour has now frequently to be mixed with acorn meal, and that even the latter is difficult to obtain. A crowd of hungry people is besieging the judge from morning until night at his official residence and similar scenes may be witnessed at the offices of the communal authorities. Some of these people are actually forcing their way into his apartments begging for or demanding food. There have been cases of children being brought into his office by parents who said to him: "Feed them or we do not want them to die before our eyes."

The judge in his letter makes a fervent appeal to the kind donors in Perm, Petersburg, Odessa, Helsingfors, Kieff, Minsk and other places, who in the famine years 1891-1893, did such noble work for the Tartars and Russians of his district, and expresses surprise that their assistance should be falling him on the present occasion.

Advices from Kazan show that owing to the famine hungry parents continue selling their daughters. In the district of Tejusli a 19-year-old girl named Chasifa, of the village of Dantsevo, has been sold for a hundred roubles, and other cases are cited in which young girls have been disposed of for smaller sums. There is scarcely a village in that district in which the scurvy has not made its appearance.

Catarrh and Throat Suffering Cured.

Where Old-Fashioned Stomach Medicines Failed—The Ozonated Air Cure Is Successful.

No doctor attempts today to cure a genuine case of catarrh or bronchitis except by the inhalation method.

Stomach dosing has been discarded because useless—medicine so taken affects only the stomach—never reaches the seat of catarrh.

The advanced physician recognizes that only air cure can be sent into the lungs and bronchial tubes.

Fill this air with healing medicaments and you solve the problem.

No combination of antiseptics is so successful as Catarrhoseal, which contains the richest pine, balsams

Spring Millinery Opening

Wednesday, March 20 and Following Days

An event of immense importance to Dame Fashion's loyal followers will take place here tomorrow—the occasion being our Annual Spring Millinery Opening.

You'll be delighted with the New Spring Millinery Creations—that we are sure of—for the styles this season are really beautiful and becoming.

The mushroom type in various exaggerated forms and adaptations is the strongest feature of the spring fashions. Brims seem to be determined to droop and curve gracefully—more becoming, too.

The most favored materials are Leghorn, Milan and chip straws, Neapolitan or hair braid, and light, filmy net.

Ostrich feathers are very prominent—and are they not lovely, graceful and becoming adornments?

But the flowers! They are here in profusion—a veritable garden of wonderful beauty. Roses, lilac blossoms and wild flowers! Yes; even cherry blossoms and fruit are charmingly employed for trimmings.

Cloths of gold and silver, with gold and silver flowers to match, are introduced and make elegant ornaments. Streamers are frequently a feature. Ribbons, wings and malines are not to be denied, either.

The tendency is strongly towards the light, cheerful, spring-like shades, with the following tints most preferred:

Tuscan White Pink Navy Tan
Pale Blue Sapphire Black

Hats From Paris!

You must not miss a glimpse of the magnificent new creations from Paris. We won't attempt a description. We couldn't do them justice.

Batavia Street Hats

We suggest that you pay particular attention to our showing of Light, Transparent Batavia Street Hats—that is, if you desire something very smart and jaunty for street wear.

Yes! Come and see the entire display of correct spring styles in all their bewitching beauty and loveliness. Come and spend an hour or two with your friends at this important "Spring Fashion Exhibit."

Smallman & Ingram.

MURDERER SEES VICTIM'S BODY

Strange Solution and Climax to a Murder Mystery of Munich.

Munich, March 18. — A sensational murder mystery was partially solved this afternoon when the body of a wealthy man named Hentchel, who disappeared from home at Munich three years ago, was dug up on a piece of waste land outside the Bavarian capital.

Hentchel was the son of one of the wealthiest business men in Munich. He spent money lavishly, attended the pleasure resorts regularly, belonged to the fashionable clubs, gambled and kept racehorses and motor cars.

He was very friendly with another young man named David Niederhofer, son of the proprietor of a stationary circus at Munich. Hentchel and Niederhofer were nearly always together, Hentchel finding the money for their amusements.

Hentchel suddenly disappeared on May 24, 1904, and not the least trace of him could be found. Crime was suspected, but the police abandoned their investigations without finding the least clue.

A few days ago Niederhofer attempted to sell to a jeweler several articles of value which formerly belonged to Hentchel, and as it happened, the jeweler remembered that they corresponded with particulars circulated by the police describing articles of jewelry which Hentchel commonly wore. These included diamonds and an extremely expensive bracelet.

The jeweler immediately communicated with the police and detained young Niederhofer until they arrived to arrest him.

Publication of the news of Niederhofer's arrest brought other suspicious circumstances to light. A former employee at the Niederhofer circus informed the police that Niederhofer ordered him about three years ago to dig a deep hole in waste land adjoining the circus. He had no idea for what object the hole was dug, but offered to show the police where the hole was made.

Excavations on the waste land began early yesterday morning, and continued all day without success. When they were resumed this morning young

and the greatest healers known.

One breath of Catarrhoseal instantly circulates over the area that is afflicted with Catarrh. Relief is instant—suffering stops at once—germs are destroyed—every taint of disease removed.

Think it over seriously. Here is a remedy that clears the throat, relieves hoarseness, coughing, and bad breath. Irritating phlegm is cleared out, inflamed bronchial tubes are healed, throat and voice are strengthened.

When Catarrhoseal is so pleasant and certain, isn't it foolish to tamper with dangerous internal remedies.

You breathe Catarrhoseal—you don't take it. Large \$1.00 size is guaranteed, small (trial) size 50c, all dealers or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

IF YOU ARE "ALWAYS TAKING COLD"

It shows that the throat is sensitive and bronchial tubes weak. Make them well and strong with

Bole's Preparation of Friar's Cough Balsam

It heals irritation and inflammation—strengthens the membrane of throat and lungs—and not only cures coughs, but also protects you against catching another cold. 25 cents a bottle. At druggists.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED LONDON, ONT.



HEART TROUBLE CURED

In the rush, hurry and worry of modern times, we overwork the heart. Is it any wonder then that there comes a breakdown of this wonderful little engine, when such a continued strain is placed upon it day after day. There are many forms of heart trouble and the slightest derangement of this important organ is extremely dangerous. To strengthen the weak heart it is necessary to use a remedy that will act upon the heart tissue, restore and revitalize it and at the same time tone up and invigorate the nervous system, we have such a combination in

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

Mrs. Ella Dingman, Morganston, Ont., writes of her experience with them: "It is with the greatest of pleasure that I recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I was troubled for a long time with my heart. I had weak and dizzy spells, could not rest at night, and I would have to sit up in bed the greater part of some nights, and was absolutely impossible for me to lie on my left side. At last I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and they did me so much good I got another box and they effected a complete cure. I have not been troubled with my heart since."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25. All dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



ALL THE WHEAT That's Good To Eat.

Beaver Flour contains ALL the nutrition—the gluten, protein, phosphates—of the wheat kernel.

Beaver Flour

is a blend of Manitoba Spring Wheat and Ontario Fall Wheat. It makes Cakes, Pudding and Bread that delight the eye and please the taste—also true foods in every way. No bleaching process required with the grade of wheat we use. At your grocer's.

Desires, write for prices on all kinds of Flour, Corn Meal and Cakes. T. H. Taylor Co., Limited, Chatham.