London Advertiser.

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LONDON, MONDAY, APRIL 18.

An Unworthy Attack.

The Conservatives of Middlesex and Mayor Beck should be the last to make reflections upon public officials acting in dual capacities.

The member for London has been the greatest sinner in this regard. The absentee list in the Legislature will show that he has been away from his post during the last and this session more than any other member of the House in good health.

When Captain Robson not only conducted two political campaigns, but was sitting member of the House during all of one Parliament, he still retained his position as county clerk and was "drawing his salary." No Liberal member of the county council rose in his place to call public attention to the fact for the purpose of making political capital of it. Not even the Free Press gave a clarion note of warning that the public service might suffer. The Liberals were honest and generous. No desire was shown to hurt a Conservative by fancied or theoretical grievances.

In the case of the jailer, it is said he was not in the jail when "Texas" escaped, which is true. It is also said he was in North Middlesex at the time, which is not true. It is true, too, that the jailer's place is not only not in the jail as a rule, but in this office, and not always, nor nearly always, even in his office. He has many duties away from the jail. Provisions and other supplies have to be daily selected, and ordered by the jailer. He has almost daily official business with the sheriff and other county officials; and the law allows him periods of twelve hours' absence at a time. He must live and eat and sleep like other men. The present incumbent has not been absent from his office more than other jailers, and the efficiency with which he has managed the jail has been the subject of favorable comment by almost every grand jury that has inquired into the matter in the six years during which Mr. Boston has held his office. The fact that the people of North Middlesex have asked him to be their candidate for the House of Commons, when the campaign opens, is a lame excuse for attacking an old, tried and proven county official, and that even before the work of the campaign has opened.

The insinuation that there is some attempt to shield Mr. Boston is cowardly. Shield him from what? The cowardice is not made better by a hypocritical pretense that it is inspired by interests in subordinate officials at the jail. Nor is the real object of such contemptible and deceitful tactics rendered less transparent by proclaiming the fact that the jailer's sister was the Prime Minister's wife. It is not even pretended that anyone knows of the relaxing in Mr. Boston's interest of any rules governing jailers, and inquiry has shown that such a thing was never even thought of or discussed. Everyone knows Mr. Boston in no way owes his appointment to Mr. Ross. So far as political standing with his party is concerned, he had before his appointment as jailer abundantly won his spurs.

A surprising feature is that in all that has been said and written about the matter no single word has pointed to any act or omission of the jailer's which in any possible way was connected with the escape. The escape was from the lower story of the building. Had the jailer been at the time in his office at the front of the story above, his presence there could not have made any possible difference. It is of little use that turnkeys should point out how careful they have been on other occasions. They should always be careful. The only jail-breaking "Texas" did was to break from his cell into the main corridor, and the main corridor is a place where the prisoners are every day. Having got into this corridor, the turnkey was there, and it is said by him that the door leading to the jail yard was locked. Beyond this was the jail wall. If with these advantages over the prisoner the turnkey was not physically able to detain him until an alarm could be given, then with that turnkey there is daily danger of escapes. The doubling or trebling of guard over prisoners is not in the discretion of the jailer. The rules governing the duties of jailers, as well as turnkeys, throughout the Province, are printed plain and peremptory. No turnkey is at liberty to leave a fellow-turnkey alone on duty, nor is the head turnkey at liberty to permit his last assistant to pass the gate until another turnkey is there present to take the place of the one leaving. Had this plain, salutary and unbending rule of all jails in the Province been observed there would have been two turnkeys present when "Texas" made his attempt to escape; or more probably had the turnkeys been there, as was their duty to be, not even an attempt would have been made.

The matter is plain to anyone desiring the truth, but the greed for political thunder always turns the heads of weaklings, and leads to much of the untruthfulness and slander that is too common. We are assured there is absolutely no truth in the alleged assertion that a turnkey was "censured" for showing "extra vigilance." Such a statement carries on its face its own refutation for the minds of intelligent people. Moreover, it is with full knowledge asserted that no person directly or indirectly has any promise or assurance of succeeding Mr. Boston as jailer. It is also absolutely untrue that Mr. Boston was absent when "Texas" first was brought to jail.

A Great Naval Feat.

Admiral Togo's version of the destruction of the Russian battleship Petropavlovsk gives a different complexion to the affair. It was the culmination of a marvelous combination of naval tactics. At midnight a Japanese torpedo flotilla succeeded in laying mines outside the harbor in waters already sown by the Russians with these deadly machines. Over this field of death the Japanese planned to entice the Russian ships. A squadron of unarmored cruisers appeared before Port Arthur, so that Makaroff, with his heavier armored ships, had no hesitancy in giving chase. Meanwhile a second and more powerful Japanese squadron was lurking thirty miles away in the fog and mist. When the decoy squadron had lured Makaroff's ships fifteen miles from port, it signaled the second or battleship squadron by wireless telegraphy to fall on the Russian flank. A lifting of the fog enabled Makaroff to discern his unexpected enemy on the horizon and his squadron retreated to Port Arthur pell-mell. It was in this confusion that the battleship Petropavlovsk and Pobieda collided with mines laid the night before by the Japanese. The former sank in two minutes and the latter limped into port.

The horror of the fate of the Petropavlovsk's crew is not mitigated by the fact that she was destroyed by design and not by accident. A shipload of brave fellows went down without a chance to fight for their lives. While it is impossible not to admire the ingenuity and daring of those who laid the trap, it is a reminder that the application of science to warfare has rendered the element of personal bravery less important and decisive, so that war is losing its appeal to the chivalrous emotions of mankind. The Japanese, in their use of wireless telegraphy, in the laying of mines, and in the pointing of their long-range guns, which in itself is a profound mathematical problem, have proved anew that they are abreast of Europe in the practical arts and sciences.

The reported changes in the Dominion Cabinet—four of them—show that the Ottawa liar is still alive and well.

Australia aspires to rival Canada as the dairy of the Empire. Australia is a land of drought, and it is a peculiar belief that water and the dairy business go together.

There was a melancholy fitness in the fate of Verestchagen, the world's greatest war painter, who went down with the Petropavlovsk. He served the cause of peace by picturing war in its horrible reality, and the manner of his death emphasized the teaching of his life.

The Massachusetts Republicans, in opposing reciprocity with Canada, declared that "no trade can be a good trade unless both parties are benefited thereby." There's a gem of the purest ray serene. It takes two to make a trade. How could there be a trade if both did not believe they were benefiting.

RECOVERED BY INSTALLMENTS.

[Boston Record.]

The story is going the rounds of a well-known Boston lawyer who recently picked up a five-cent piece in a street car. As he stowed away the coin in his vest pocket he remarked: "Has anybody lost $5?" The response came quickly from a number of the passengers, all eagerly claiming the money. "Well," drawled the legal gentlemen, "I have just picked up five cents of it. I suppose we had better search the car for the rest."

WHY THIS THRUST?

[Toronto Star.]

Over in Spain politics seem to be even better than in our own towns of Hamilton and London.

CROSSING THE YALU.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

The Japanese army will now proceed to give daily exhibitions in the Yalu crossing line.

AN APPEAL TO KIPLING.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

Oh, Kipling, Rudyard Kipling, why don't you write some more?
Please break this awful silence, pray dip your pen in gore,
And give us something showing your own peculiar swing;
Take up the lyre, Rudyard, and strum the strenuous string;
There's splendid inspiration in every dozing muse,
Let Pegasus be saddled, call forth the morning's news.
Good Kipling, pray have pity; hurl forth a "pome" or two;
The worried bards are waiting to hear once more from you;
Dash off a "White Man's Burden" or spiel an "Adamzad,"
So that the versifiers who languish may be glad,
May hasten to amuse us with clever parodies—
Oh, end this grewsome silence; have pity, Rudyard, please!

WHERE IS HE?

[Ottawa Journal.]

Lost, or dropped out of sight, a little man, intensely patriotic, somewhat erratic, of immense activity, known as Tarte. Reply by a franked letter to R. L. Borden, Canada.

JUST A HINT.

[Minneapolis Journal.]

She—Mamma is awfully thoughtful.
He—Indeed?
She—Yes, indeed. Why, for instance, she would never think of coming into the parlor when I have a caller without first coughing.

AN EXPLANATION.

[Washington Star.]

"Why do men never gossip?" asked the woman who regards her husband as a great and good man.
"Because," answered Miss Cayenne, "they are too indolent. They insist on sending their wives out to get the news for them."

A SICILIAN VIEW OF J. CHAMBERLAIN.

[Palermo Ora.]

Mr. Chamberlain has arrived. We have seen the elegant statesmen, just for one moment. He dresses magnificently, being one of those Englishmen whose bearing renders elegant any jacket or pair of trousers. He is preoccupied elegance. His buttonhole is eternally flowered with an orchid, whatever may be the clothes worn. Mr. Chamberlain looks still young. Yet he must have reached his sixtieth year! These Englishmen, carefully shaved, look perennially youthful.

DIAGNOSIS.

[Washington Star.]

First a sneeze and then a shiver,
Then a fever and a chill;
Then a qualm and then a quiver
And a general painful thrill;
Then a muscular contraction,
Like an alligator's nip;
Lassitude and dull inaction—
It's the grip!

Mustard baths and pills and powders,
Superheated lemonade;
Tepid baths, insipid chowders,
Spoons and bottles on parade.
Somewhere birds are sweetly singing
And the lambkins gaily skip,
But in vain; the knell is ringing—
It's the grip!

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[Chicago News.]

Politeness oft makes liars of honest men.

Many a man robs himself by acting as his own lawyer.

Occasionally a man falls in love with his wife after marriage.

Language isn't capable of painting a woman as she paints herself.

The woman who is an angel in the parlor may be something else in the kitchen.

If a man ever wants the earth it is shortly after he starts on his first ocean voyage.

When two girls are in love with the same young man they always smile as they pass by—then grit their teeth.

There are times when a man should lead and there are times when he should follow; but he shouldn't lead a fast life or follow evil inclinations.

THE BRUTE!

[Buffalo News.]

Mrs. Davis, formerly Miss Helen Gallatin, is suing her husband for divorce because he refused to pay her millinery bill of $2,400.

SHE.

[Washington Post.]

Her sleeves are 1830
And her skirt is '61.
Her tresses in the manner
Of Louis Quinze are done.
Her hat is quite Colonial,
Her brooch is pure antique,
Her belt is 1850,
But when you hear her speak
What year the maid belongs to
You do not wonder more.
Her dress is many periods,
But her slang is 1904.

LONG MAY HE REMAIN SO.

[Hamilton Spectator.]

Makaroff has gone. His opponent is yet Togo.

STILL FOOLISH.

[Sam Kiser.]

"They haven't been married long, have they?"

"I guess not. She still thinks her husband looks like Napoleon."

DINKELSPIEL'S EPPY GRAMS.

[George V. Hobart.]

Laziness vas always sneaking around trying to gif der knock-ouid drops to Ambition.

Some mens like to tiggle a strange mule yust to see is he goot natured.

Some peoples vas like a sofa cushion, because if you doan'd sit on dem dey vas no goot.

Der man dot vill not learn der walue of money nefer has a waluable finish.

A automobile in der street is vorth two weeks in der hospital.

To many mens success und viskey vas der same idea, because a leedle of eider goes to deir heads.

Opportunity vas more loseable den it is findable.

Der gas company always smiles ven a man stands in his own light.

THE GREAT PEACEMAKER.

[Toronto Globe.]

No monarch known to history ever in so short a time earned a higher title to enduring fame than Edward VII. has achieved since he came to the throne of the United Kingdom.

SUICIDED FOR LOVE

Mystery Surrounded Death of Young Korean in Berlin.

Berlin, April 18. — Mystery still surrounds the identity of the woman for whose sake Hyensik Hong, the clever and picturesque member of the Korean Legation, committed suicide a few days ago.

Four years ago when the Legation was established in Berlin there came with the minister from the Far East a youth of eighteen who spoke German with great fluency. This accomplishment and the facility with which he conformed to his new surroundings quickly made young Hyensik Hong popular in Berlin society.

He became a great favorite with the women, whom he used to dazzle with the splendor of his Korean uniform. Then came a time when his interest in the fair sex lost its general character. He fell in love with one woman, the secret of whose identity he guarded closely. She must have been fond of the name Hans, for one day Hong discarded his good Korean name of Hyensik and adopted the German abbreviation of St. John.

But Hans Hong's happiness did not last long. Of late he had begun to look sad and dejected. His friends at first ascribed it to love trouble, but the young diplomatist succeeded in convincing them that he was only worrying about the fate of his country. On the morning of the suicide Hong appeared at the legation in Meinecke Strasse in a handsome new suit. His colleagues joked about the effect of happy Hans Hong's elegant clothes on the women of the western barbarians. The young attache laughed and retired to a neighboring room. Suddenly a pistol shot startled the Koreans, and rushing in they found Hong dead with a bullet hole through his head.

On a table was his last message, which read: "Friends and countrymen, my great hurry prevents my saying good-bye before returning home.—Hans Hyensik Hong."

Nobody could explain what his great hurry meant until an hour afterward, when a promissory note for $1,250 was presented at the legation. It bore the name of Hans Hong, and had been given in purchase of a diamond necklace.

Take at least one hour's vigorous exercise daily in the open.

In the last year's time 65 new freight vessels have been built and launched on the Great Lakes with a gross tonnage capacity of 4,750,000.

Ninety-eight per cent of the 50,000 blind of Japan support themselves by practicing massage.

Australia has more churches per capita than any other country. She has 210 churches to every 100,000 people. England has 144 and Russia about 55.

In volume of commerce the great ports standing in this order: London, New York, Antwerp, Hamburg, Hongkong, Liverpool, Cardiff, Rottendam, Singapore, Marseilles, Tyne ports and Gibraltar.

Lace Curtains and delicate fabrics are best washed with Sunlight Soap. No injury from scrubbing or impurities. 8B

LOST HIS BRIDE THROUGH DEBTS

Hungarian Noble Falls Into Money Lenders' Hands.

HIS WIFE NOW SEEKS DIVORCE

Romantic Courtship and Wedding Abroad Brings Up In Court at Cleveland.

Vienna, April 18. — The commercial court of justice took up yesterday the case of Julius von Tacacs, a young Hungarian nobleman, who in order to obtain the hand of an American millionairess, Charlotta Hart, of Ohio, contracted nominal debts to the amount of $15,000, representing notes aggregating $100,000.

Tacacs made Miss Hart's acquaintance at Carlsbad last year, and fell deeply in love with her. He belongs to a very good Hungarian family, and his mother's relatives, who are rich, allow him $80 a month because he cannot possibly live on the small salary he gets as a Government official.

When Miss Hart's father noticed the love affair he left Carlsbad suddenly and the daughter only had time to leave her admirer a note containing the one word "Moscow." Tacacs wanted to follow them, and having no ready cash signed bills for $60,000, for which he obtained from a Vienna broker $4,000. In Moscow he met Charlotta by stealth.

One day Mr. Hart met him in the street and with his wife and daughter he immediately left Moscow. Charlotta found time to send the word "Paris" to her lover. Of course, he followed again, and in Paris his wooing became so very pressing that Charlotta wrote him that if he would get everything ready for a secret wedding in England she would run away and meet him there.

Tacacs' answer from London that everything was in readiness for the wedding fell into Miss Hart's mother's hands, and she persuaded her husband to give up resistance and telegraph for Tacacs. So the "happy pair" were married in November, and Mr. Hart gave them a check for $400 to pay honeymoon expenses.

Tacacs now saw his way toward paying the bill he had signed, but his bride spoiled everything. She told her young husband that her father had an insuperable distrust of European noblemen, and Hungarian noblemen, especially. Would it not be nice to show him how wrong he was by bringing back that $400 intact when they met papa and mamma in Rome, as had been arranged?

Tacacs, most anxious to please his wife, signed another bill for $40,000 in order to get $1,600 ready money. He also bought a fine set of jewels at Vienna, for which he gave a bill of $4,000. Then the young couple left for their honeymoon.

At Christmas they met Mr. and Mrs. Hart in Rome. Meantime, the Vienna creditors, who had lost patience, sent a deputation to Rome to speak to the rich father-in-law. He answered very coolly that he was not Tacacs and owed them nothing. Then Mr. Hart told his daughter that he and not she was right about Hungarian nobles, and that his son-in-law's name must not be mentioned in his presence until the debts were paid.

Tacacs explained to his wife how it happened, and she satisfied his creditors to the point of signing bills to the amount of $100,000 to replace the first bills.

When bills with the signature of both the husband and the wife were sent to Vienna Charlotta told her father what she had done, and though he was very angry he told Tacacs to go to Vienna and see what sort of an arrangement he could make with the creditors, promising to pay what must be paid. With the help of an able lawyer Tacacs obtained the creditors' promise that the bills for $60,000 should be destroyed if he would redeem the balance of $40,000 with $15,000 cash.

With this written promise he returned to Rome, but the Hart family had left for some unknown destination. Tacacs took definite pains to discover them. He traced them to Paris, and when he threatened to invoke the law to secure his wife, the Harts left the hotel by a back door and sailed for America. Tracas also sailed for the United States.

Cleveland, Ohio, April 18.—Charlotta Hart is the daughter of Charles Hart, the president of the Hart Manufacturing Company of this city. Her arrival from Europe was followed by the filing of a petition for divorce in which Mrs. von Tacacs declared that she had been deceived. She said that she had discovered her husband was without notable family connection, that he was without fortune, and that he was, in fact, a spendthrift, loaded with debts. No sooner were they married than von Tacacs began calling on her for money with which to pay his debts. He got this money by threats and coercion, and in all she gave him something like $40,000.

TO BUY AN IRISH TOWN

Castle Martyr in County Cork May Go to J. P. Morgan.

Dublin, April 18. — Today the good old Irish town of Castle Martyr, County of Cork, will be put up at auction, and it is whispered that J. Pierpont Morgan instructed his agents to bid it in at any reasonable price.

Castle Martyr belongs to the Earl of Shannon, whose finances need the tonic believed to lodge in American dollars. At any rate Lord Shannon is tired of Castle Martyr and is willing to let it go at a fair price. Hence the auction set for April 18.

If Mr. Morgan should acquire the town its acquisition would make him proprietor of every square inch of ground, every building, the public streets, highways and byways, the churches, city hall and public houses. As a result Mr. Morgan could name the mayor, policemen, judges and jailers, the parsons, tax collector and dog catchers.

CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. sxv

Announcing the Arrival of the Finest

Hand-Embroidered Irish Table Linens

We have received large importations of the finest Hand-Embroidered Irish Linen—made in Ireland, the flax grown in Ireland, and the patterns designed and the weaving done in Ireland. They are the most beautiful examples of the finest hemstitching, embroidery and drawn work. Knowing shoppers will fine tempting bargains at our linen counter.

Tray Cloths.
The very best selection of Tray Cloths, heavy work and drawn work. Prices.....45c, 65c, 85c

Five o'Clock Tea Cloths.
An excellent assortment, very handsome patterns. Selling at .....$1.30 to $3.10

Pillow Shams.
Very special line of Hemstitched, Hand-Worked Pillow Shams, 32x32. Our prices.....80c, $1.10, $1.30

Japanese Drawn Work in Linens.
Centerpieces.....35c, 48c
Tray Cloths.....75c, 95c
Tea Cloths $1.25
Sideboard Covers, 72x20 .....$1.75

Irish Huck Towels
Very special line of Irish Huck Towels, hemstitched, with fancy borders, 24x45. The very finest flax.

Damask Tray Cloths
Special values in Manufacturers' Odd Lines of Damask Tray Cloths, hemstitched and fancy drawn-work. Prices.....25c, 33c, 45c, 50c

Carver's Side Cloths
Finest selection of Carver's Side Cloths at.....60c, 65c, 85c

Tea Cloths
An extra selection of Tea Cloths, at special values.....40c to $2.00

Huck Toweling
Newest arrival of Huck Toweling, 27 inches wide, birdseye pattern. Selling at 25c, 30c, 40c

Chrysty's Linen Bath Towels
A chosen selection of Chrysty's Best Quality Bath Towels. Prices.....33c, 42c, 50c, 75c

White Terry Bath Towels
Splendid range selling at 15c to 35c. Extra large sizes at.....55c and 85c

"WHAT WE ADVERTISE IS SO." Kingsmill's TABLE LINENS AT LOWEST PRICES.

MONKS FIGHT DUEL.

Athens, Greece, April 18. — The monks of the monastery at Aegina fought a duel recently in the convent court. They had long been personal enemies and the bitterness of their feud was shown in the terms arranged for the combat, it being agreed that six shots, if necessary, should be exchanged at sixteen paces. The witnesses were chosen from among their brother monks. At the first shot one of the duelists fell, wounded so severely that it is thought he will die. The Holy Synod has taken steps to inquire into the case, promising exemplary punishment.

GAS PIPES SOLD.

Windsor, Ont., April 18. — The natural gas pipes between Windsor and Detroit have been sold to Toledo parties, and the work of removing them from the river's bed will be commenced today.

TIME HAS TESTED IT.—Time tests all things, that which is worthy lives; that which is inimical to man's welfare perishes. Time has proved Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. From a few thousand bottles in the early days of its manufacture, the demand has risen so that now the production is running into the hundreds of thousands of bottles. What is so eagerly sought for must be good.

Over one hundred thousand pounds of opium prepared for smoking purposes were imported last year in the United States.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets. ten cents per box. All druggists

Tortured with Pain.

Too Weak to Work.

ULCERS, BOILS AND PIMPLES ALL OVER HER BODY

Such was the condition of Mrs. Samuel Deitz, Zurich, Ont.

She happily found relief from her terrible suffering by using

Burdock Blood Bitters.

A remedy without a rival for the cure of all diseases and troubles arising from bad blood. A record exteading over a quarter of a century and thousands of testimonials will prove this. Mrs. Deitz writes: "Too weak to work, tortured with the pain of ulcers, boils and pimples all over my body, especially on my face. I had almost made up my mind to give up trying to have them cured. I was ashamed to have any person come to see me, my face was in such a terrible state. I tried everything I could think of but got worse and worse. I was then led to try Burdock Blood Bitters and was surprised at the wonderful change the first bottle made. Altogether I took seven bottles and am now completely cured and am in perfect health again. I feel that B.B.B. saved my life."

LOST!

Somewhere between sunrise and sunset,
Two golden hours,
Each set with sixty diamond minutes;
No reward is offered
As they are gone forever!

Gone, forever, indeed! Gone out and beyond all human reach—nor will any power on earth bring back those "Golden Hours" that are lost, squandered and abused by thousands of us daily.

How few appreciate the value of time! How the scores of languid, thriftless humans do loiter along those diamond-spotted hours as if they expected to live forever—drifting aimlessly along with little effort to dictate their own destinies.

Everyone should use his spare time well. It is cheap—when you use it, but dear when you lose it. Time spent in study and self-improvement always brings lasting satisfaction.

Over 640,000 students of the International Correspondence Schools are USING their spare time well while training for better-paying and more responsible positions. Instead of aimlessly drifting, they are bettering their condition in life. When old age comes these progressive students will not melancholy mourn time lost in younger days, nor will the shadows of lost opportunities haunt them into misery.

On the contrary, they will enjoy the fruits—the prosperity, the health, the happiness and the lasting satisfaction—that must come from those well-spent "Golden Hours" of former days. When old age does come, will YOU be one of the 640,000?

If you would answer this in the affirmative, mail the following coupon to T. J. Sullivan, 180 Dundas street, London, and learn how the I. C. S. can train you, during your spare time, for any of the following positions:

Don't wait—Time won't—Mail it today.

T. J. SULLIVAN, London, Manager, International Correspondence Schools, 180 Dundas street.

Dear Sir—Please inform me how I can qualify for the following position, which I have UNDERLINED:

Mechanical Engineer	Building Contractor	Window Dresser
Machine Designer	Architect	Sheet Metal Draftsman
Mechanical Draftsman	Architect'l Draftsman	Ornamental Designer
Foreman Machinist	Analytical Chemist	Navigator
Foreman Toolmaker	Sign Painter	Bookkeeper
Foreman Patternmaker	Electric Railway Supt.	Stenographer
Foreman Molder	Telephone Engineer	To Speak French
Refrigeration Engineer	Telegraph Engineer	To Speak German
Electrical Engineer	Wireman	To Speak Spanish
Elec. Mach. Designer	Ad Writer	Commercial Law
Electrician	Dynamo Tender	Drawing Teacher
Electric-Lighting Supt.	Motorman	Perspective Draftsman
Railroad Engineer	Steam Engineer	Newspaper Illustrator
Surveyor	Marine Engineer	General Illustrator
Mining Engineer	Civil Engineer	Carpet Designer
Textile Mill Supt.	Hydraulic Engineer	Wall Paper Designer
Textile Designer	Municipal Engineer	Book Cover Designer
Sanitary Engineer	Bridge Engineer	Civil Service.
Heat. & Vent. Engineer.	Show-Card Writer	

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EPPS'S

The Original Cocoa for Breakfast and Supper.

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