THROUGH ROARING AVALANCHES OF SNOW, OVER STEEP ICE SLOPES, THIS PREACH-ER-MOUNTAIN CLIMBER WENT UP THE "DEVIL'S STAIRWAY" TO THE TOP OF CANADA'S HIGHEST MOUNTAIN.

mer's job the Rev. G. R. B. Kinney chose a mighty cold thing-to climb the "devil's stairway" up Mount Robson, the sheerest and highest of the Canadian Rockies Thousands of feet up through snow storms, wintry gales, over icy planes, up sheer precipices, the preachermountain climber went. He was the first man to reach the peak, 11,000 feet up. When he came down the climbing elergyman told about his trip skyward.

"Though the weather still was unsettled," he said, "my guide and I sought to make our 'highest up' camp on the knob of the northwest boulder. We each carried a fifty-pound pack to an altitude of 10,000 feet when a flerce blizzard suddenly stopped our work. Three inches of snow fell in the first ten minutes. Realizing our dangr, for avalanches already were roaring about us, we cached our pack in a niche in the cliffs and hurriedly sought the valley below,

Three days later we succeeded in getting our packs up to the knob, between 10,500 and 10,700 feet altitude, on the west, where we succeeded in making a bed on a snow-covered shelf. For hundreds of miles the peaks lay at our feet.

"The next day dawned clear and cold and by the time the sun rose we were on the way to the peak. The many cliffs we had to climb (the 'devil's stairway') were only from ten to a hundred feet high, but those smooth ley slopes between were tipped at an angle of 50 to 70 degrees. One slip meant a fearful slide to death thousands of feet below.

"The storm clouds of sleet swept down and engulfed us while we were at little more than 11,000 feet altitude We had not enough provisions for another two-day climb; this was our last chance. We despaired of ever reaching the peak, but fortunately, though the clouds were very dense and cold, but little snow fell, The storm was a blessing in a way, for it shut out those fearful slopes below. In five hours of steady work we reached the peak.

"It took us seven hours to get back to our camp. Our provisions were gone and we were hundreds of miles from civilization; for two weeks we lived on what

out on the stage in some of the leading occupation.

sepulchres lie on tables from with sins of processing are

stimulating.

theatres approached, step by step, the.

moral situations, but with a high serious-

ness of spirit and with reverence for the

sanctities of life, are banished. Good

women who must know something of life

will read novels which are rotten to the

language, but will shudder if a story of

the moral vigor and intensity of "Anna

Karenina" is put into their hands. The

early stories of George Sand, which are

frankly passionate, are less insidiously

relaxing than some American novels

which are printed in magazines that

of respectable publishers. The vicious-

ness of these stories lie not in the fact

that they deal with sex relations-much

of the noblest literature in the world

deals with those relations and will deal

tragedies which crowd the columns of the

newspapers grow out of them; it lies in

the fact that they deal with these tre-

mendous forces in human life for pur-

poses of trade. They are suggestive

where "Adam Bede," "The Scarlet Let-

ter," "The Awakening of Helena Richie."

are nobly frank; they are relaxing, de-

where stories as distasteful to the in-

herited American sense of reticence as

"Nana"; or "Madame Bovary" have the

tonic quality of making vice as repulsive

It cannot be said too often or too plainly that a "fast" woman, no matter how

carefully she refrains from taking the

last logical step or how prominent her

social position, is inevitably a vulgar wo-

always near the edge of moral tragedy

and of public scandal. It is not solely a

question of degree; it is also a question

of direction. The woman who plays with

passion is on the same path with the

passes with her skirts drawn about her;

they are both unclean-the difference between them is not one of kind but of

degree. The men who deal with sex problems on the stage or in fiction, not

because these problems open up the

abysses of human life, but because they

appeal to physical instincts and fill the-

atres and sell editions, are more respect-

able in station than the owners of houses

of ill fame, but they are in the same

business; they are one and all panders,

Suffered for Years-Tried All Kinds

of Treatment-Surprised at Results

From Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Inthusiastic about medical treatment

by the language they use. After ex-

perimenting with all sorts of oint-

ments in a vain effort to obtain relief.

and cure, the writer of this letter was astonished at the quick and satisfac-

tory results obtained by the use of Dr.

Indeed, it is surprising the healing

that is often effected in a single night

by this great ointment. The stinging

and itching are relieved at once

and cure is only a matter of time and

Mrs. Clements, 13 Strange street

"It worked like magic," she writes.

Chase's Ointment.

patient treatment.

You can soon tell when people are

Like Magic

Cured Eczema

'most tragic figure in history" whom she

man, and that the so-called "fast set" is

in fiction as it is in reality.

dangerously

bilitating.

them so long as the appalling

claim to be decent and bear the imprint

Ominous Sign of the Times

[From the Outlook, New York.]

core so long as they are respectable in ens the immorality of substituting sug-

Indecent Plays and Books

The talk about "art for art's sake,"

eil is interposed which does not conceal

gestion for revelation. One of the most

The most demoralizing offence of some

agazines and newspapers is the ex-

loitation of woman on the physical side

ne growing use of half-clothed figures.

The emphasis on the physical grows more

mphatic and audacious, and its object i

d for business purposes; it is a bid fo

mistakable; semi-nakedness is exploit

ne support of a class in the community

opardize their standing as respectable

adacity in the use of the semi-naked

mnious is its appearance in newspapers

nose journals had increased in number

owered moral standards; but the ap-

pearance of these illustrations in publica.

ons widely read by respectable readers

and taken in respectable homes is a

nuch more serious matter; it means that

ditors and publishers believe that this

form of appeal to physical impulses and

sex curiosity meets public taste and is

an available method of "setting busi-ness." The exploitation of the semi-

naked for commercial purposes is a much

graver offence against society when it is

when it is done by men who recognize no

The mischief is serious because it is

indamental; it cheapens women, and

anything which lowers the respect of so-

ciety for women strikes down one of the

great safeguards of society. Boys who

constantly see these illustrations cannot escape the contamination of ideas and

ssociations which cheapen women in

leir thoughts. The vulgar handling of

hings essentially sacred and pure is a

orm of sacrilege which weakens the

oundations of faith and reverence. These

ecause they treat them on the lowest

lane; and they destroy that modesty

which is just as truly the quality of a coy of fine grain as of a high-minded

espect for wifehood and motherhood; for

the degree of respect in which women are neld is one of the measures of civiliza-

tion. Readers of reputable publications

which open their columns to this of-

fensive illustration ought to make their

TOUCH WOOD.

protests urgent and outspoken.

They diminish the strength and appiness of society by diminishing its

illustrations are an insult to women

moral standards

one by men of reputable character than

elongs to the beasts of the field.



CHRISTOPHER'S COMPLAINT.

Lulu McStubbins had been a bride but a short time when the startling truth was forced upon her that her young husband was not extetly a tee-totaller. One evening, a few weeks gle of the "Hundred Days," he after the wedding, the strict old cold-For a long time many of the plays put, and there is no more infamous class or all alone. After a while he asked:

"Where is Christopher?" "Well, the fact is, Christopher isn't feeling very well this evening."

line of indecency, and have now boldly "truth to life," "daring to face the "Is that so? What seems the matcrossed it, until the contemporary play facts," is pure hypocrisy in the case of "Well-er-the fact is-er-Christohas made the early ballet plays of a gen- men and women who exploit passion for

rustic community. There is great con- by the sophistry which puts the Pompeian "Propinquity," repeated fusion of ideas as regards morality in venus of Milo. When the differences bedisease I never heard of. You must fiction and plays, and books that are tween the art that deals boldly and nobly be mistaken.

sion and the evaluitation of passion are distinct, no one is misled: pinquity neans nearness, doesn't it?" ut the mischief lies in the fact that they "I think so."
"And to be near is to be close, isn' are not always distinct; in place of the

frank indecency of the Roman picture a eing close we mean that he is stingy.

shameless plays on the foreign stage of "Certainly." late years does not use an indecent word "And when a man is stingy we call but it assumes a manner of life which im tight, don't we?"

"I believe so." 'Well," she concluded, with a sigh,

that's what's the matter with Chris- at last it came out. opher.

NO PLEASING HIM.

A good story is told of Provost Hawtins, an old don of Oriel College, Ox- frock?" who was never happy unless he tho are attracted by indecency so long ould find some fault to criticize in the as indulgence in that taste does not indergraduates who came before him Among other things, the record of chapel What makes the increasing attendance was always on Hawkins table, ready to be referred to for praise

and magazines which regard themselves One day when a student, who was an and are regarded by their readers as Oriel man, was before him, the provost responsible and respectable publications. onsulted the record. ormerly this kind of illustration was onfined to semi-obscene journals, If norning or evening, during the whole t would have been an ominous sign of

> oraise, which might reasonably have been expected, he continued, severely: "I must warn you, Mr King, that even too regular attendance at chapel may block the dead body of the huge black degenerate into formalism."

At an intimate family gathering one evening, old chap, the young lady of the family persisted in uttering such crass colloquialisms as, "What d'ye mean, yuh lost your dog?" and should worry." At length her mother, incensed by her constant use of slangy remarks chided her in this fashion: 'Hi, Myrtle, what do you think this is, a pool parlor or a fight camp? How many times have I put the bee on you

Napoleon Victim of Nature's Forces

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.

The burning of Moscow, in the lurid light of which the great Napoleon read the declaration of his doom, took place one hundred and one years ago—Sept. 14-15, 1812. It is claimed by the mighty Corsican's friends and admirers that he was never defeated by human agencies, and the claim is quite correct. was the great elementary forces of nature that conquered Napoleon, and but for those forces he would probability have realized to the full his immense ambition.

Napoleon had no idea that the Russians would burn their "Holy City." The thought never once entered the emperor's mind. It was too preposterous. But the very thing that Napoleon never thought of was present in the minds of the Russians, and what they thought of they put into execution.

Beyond a doubt Napoleon's plan was to winter in Moscow and in the spring to start out with a thoroughly provisioned army for the conquest of the country. Never were his plans more wisely laid. The cry, often raised, that the Russian campaign was a "fool's errand," has no sort of foundation. In the light of the sequel it was, of course, worse than foolish—it was suicidal; but the expedition might be judged on fair and reasonable grounds, and on such grounds the great conflagration is not to be considered. For Napoleon to have considered that would have been unreasonable, and therefore it is unreasonable to call him foolish for having been foiled by the work of the flames. With the city consumed and his

proposed base destroyed, Napoleon was obliged to retreat. The fire had knocked his entire program out of joint, and he must head himself as speedily as possible for the south. We know what happened to the "Grand Army,' how, between snow and ice, Cossack and starvation, the most stupendous expedition of modern times ended in death and destruction, and how, in consequence of it all, Napoleon was brought to his first abdication, and the banishment

The thick-headed, opaque-minded Russians, sacrificing sentiment to were responsible for it all. Had they refused to burn up the "Holy City," as everybody thought they would refuse, Napoleon would have won out and had all continental Europe at his feet.

The fire in which Moscow was licked up cast the emperor forth with the remorseless frosts, and the fire and the frosts sent the great man to seemed in a fair way to recover his water crank, Papa McStubbins, drop-ped in to call. He found his daughter night of the 17th of June stepped in—and then Waterloo and the Lone Rock of the Sea, from which he was never to escape.

HER SOBER DAD.

Mrs. Johnson was all excitement. eration ago seem the diversions of a business purposes; nobody is confused of pher is suffering from a bad attack of Her husband was a Gordon Highlander, and she had an invitation to ed out. visit him in barracks in Scotland.

said to her six-year-old little daugh- his head. Back him into it er, as the express bore them to their destination. On arrival at the barracks, Mrs.

Johnson was informed that her husband was on sentry duty. One of the soldiers pointed him out to her, "And when we speak of a man as but, of course, they could not approach him. The child eyed her daddy with big round eyes full of wonder as he paced up and down the square, rifle

on shoulder, in his regimental kilt.
"There's daddy!" cried the mother.

A FEARFUL REVENGE.

The butcher was being continually obbed of meat by a large tomcat belonging to a next door neighbor. Finally his temper got the better of him and he poisoned the animal.

Next morning the owner of the cat found it lying stiff and stark before his "I observe, Mr. King," said he, "that door. He knew at once who had comou have never missed a single chapel, mitted the dark deed, but without a word he took the dead cat indoors. That night the shop was thronged He paused, but instead of a word of with sausage buyers, Suddenly, when the crowd was thickest, the outraged neighbor elbowed his way through the

Girlish, Wrinkle-Free Skin Easy to Have

(From Pilgrim Magazine.) Since its remarkable astringent and onic properties became known, clever women all over the world have been using women all over the world have been using the saxolite face bath to "tone up" their faces, remove wrinkles and draw flabby cheeks and neck back to normal. After using the solution, the face immediately feels much firmer. The skin tightens evenly all over the face, thus reducing lines and sagginess. The formula is: Powdered saxolite, 1 oz., dissolved in witch hazel. % pint. vitch hazel, 1/2 pint.

Another wonderful facial beautifier and rejuvenator that has become quite a rage n the United States, as in Europe, is nercolized wax. Druggists report a grea lemand. The wax literally absorbs a salow, blotchy or withered complexion, giving the fresh, vigorous, healthy-hued young skin underneath a chance to "breathe" and to show itself. Applying the wax at night like cold cream, washing it off mornings, will completely renovate a poor complexion in a week or ten days. One ounce usually is sufficient.

BREAK WHISKY'S GRIP ON YOUR LOVED ONES

Drunkards will tell you with tears of sincerity that they do not want to drink. The craving coming from the inflamed membranes of the stomach drives them to it.

Alcura will soothe the trembling nerves and remove the craving that is ruining your home and stealing an otherwise kind husband or father from enominations you. It costs only \$1 per box, and if it

E. L. Guillemont, druggist, London,









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AN EQUINE SCARECROW. A prosperous farmer who gained reputation of being exceedingly stingy, owned an old horse

which was very thin and, as if to body, the animal had an abnormally large head. One day the farmer went to the ex ense of a new collar for the animal,

but a very few minutes after the deivery of the collar he was back at the addler's with it. "Don't you know nothin'?" he blurt "You've made it too small,

I can't get it over his head!"
"Over his head?" said the saddler, "You'll soon see daddy now," she "Man alive, it wasn't made to go over

How Thin People Can Put On Flesh

A NEW DISCOVERY.

Thin men and women-that big, hearty filling dinner you ate last night. What became of all the fat-producing, nourish-ment it contained? You haven't gained "There's daddy!" cried the mother. The child, however, was too lost in this amazing spectacle to answer, but at last it came out.
"Mamma," she said, in a childish treble, but with a strictly confidential air, "if daddy finds the man who stole his trousers will he give him that lickle frock?"

ment it contained? You haven't gained in weight one ounce. That food passed from your body like unburned coal through an open grate. The material was there, but your food doesn't work and the plain truth is you hardly get enough nourishment from your meals to pay for the cost of cooking. This is true of thing folks the world over. Your nutritive organs, your functions of assimilaton, are saily out of geer and need reconstruction.

geer and need reconstruction.

Cut out the foolish foods and funny sawdust diets. Omit the flesh cream rub-ons. Cut out everything but the meals you are eating now and eat with every one of those a single Sargol tablet. In two weeks note the difference. every one of those a single Sargol tab-let. In two weeks note the difference. Five to eight good solid pounds of healthy, "stay there" fat should be the net result. Sargol charges your weak, stagnant blood with millions of fresh new red blood corpuscles—gives the blood the carrying power to deliver every ounce of fat making material in your food to every part of your body. Sargol, too, mixes with your food and prepares it for the blood in easily assimilated form. Thin blood in easily assimilated form. people gain all the way from 10 to 25 pounds a month while taking Sargol, and he new flesh stays put. Sargol neighbor elbowed his way through the are a scientific combination of six of people and threw upon the chopping best flesh-producing elements known They come 40 tablets to a package, are pleasant, harmless and inmakes thirty-five, I'll bring the fifteen others when you're not so busy."

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Alcura can now be obtained at our store. Ask for free booklet telling all about it, and give Alcura a trial ositive, post free from our hand? and be convinced." 60 cents a box, TRENCH'S REMEDIES, LIMITED. Raw Recruit-Got a splinter in it. 413 St. James' Chambers, Toronto. Sole Proprietors Trench's Remedies, Limited, Dublin, Ireland. Sergeant - What yer been doingdealers, or Edmanson, Bates & scratching yer head? Co., Limited, Toronto.