SWEET CAPORAL

CIGARETTES

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

MIRACLES OF FATHER IGNATIUS

English Preacher Declares He Has Several Times Raised the Dead.

London, Dec. 21.—The assertions in the recently-published life of "Father" Ignatius, founder of the Protestant monastery at Llanchony, that he claimed the power of raising the dead to life, led a correspondent to call upon "Father" Ignatius and ask him about the matter.

"When quite a young man," he said, "the great Dr. Pusey, my confessor, knew even then that the spirit of God had taken possession of me and ordered me to heal the sick and raise the dead in his name. I claim I have performed no miracles myself, but have been chosen as God's instrument in their performance."

Asked to describe specific cases, "Father" Ignatius said: "In 1862, when I was with my fellow-worker, Mr. Redman, a woman earnestly besought me to come and save her daughter, was was dying of typhoid. Suddenly feeling God's command upon me, I rose up, charged my friend to bring a relic of the true cross with him, and we both set forth on our errand of mercy. On reaching the house we found the girl had been dead two hours, and the body was already disposed for burial.

"Actuated by an involuntary impulse, I took the relic and laid it on the heart of the corpse, exclaiming: 'In the name of Jesus Christ, I say unto thee arise.' Slowly and stiffly the corpse arose. Redman cried out: 'What have you done?' 'I have done nothing,' I answered; 'the Lord hath done all.' I believe Redman's brother is still alive, and he can testify to this truth. I have never spoken of this wonder until now, when it is for the glory of God that I should be believed.

"I remember, too, at Plymouth, an evil mother refused to allow her daughter to be baptized. I warned her that God's curse would fall on her if she persisted. She was obdurate. Suddenly, without warning, her 14-year-old daughter was stricken with idiocy. The doctors could never explain the origin of the affliction; it baffled all their science; it was the act of God.

"There have been other instances, but two will suffice, because I believe there are means of substantiating them. A stricken mother sent for me to succor her son, lying ill unto death five miles away. We always have Lourdes water at the abbey, though the nature of the water is immaterial. I said: 'I feel our Lord intends I shall raise this poor boy by the power of his name.' When I got to the cottage I found the boy dying of acute internal inflammation, and all but dead. I sprinkled Lourdes water upon him, almost shouting: 'Jesus says you are to get up at once.' Instantly the boy arose, perfectly cured, and next day he walked five miles from his house to mine, bringing me a gift of flowers. That boy's mother still lives close to Llanthony; I will ask her if she is willing to give evidence.

"When Llanthony Abbey was being built a great block of masonry crushed to death one workman. The brothers ran to tell me of the accident. I grasped a little flask of Lourdes water and reached the spot where the man lay, nothing but bruised pulp, and his fellows standing horrified around the dead body. I felt the divine command upon me. I commanded him to rise in the name of the Lord. The man walked home to his lodgings without even a mark upon him. There is certainly one witness to that event living."

These statements were made by "Father" Ignatius in earnest, calm tones, with evidently complete conviction of their absolute truth. He is now 70 years old, tall, broad-chested, with bald head and heavy, rather red face, with strongly-marked lines upon it. He is a highly-emotional preacher, and dresses in the black and white robes of a Dominican monk. He claims to have been ordained a priest also in miraculous fashion. Owing to his heterodox views the Protestants would not ordain him, but some years ago an Armenian bishop arrived one night unexpectedly at Llanthony Abbey. Ignatius says he knew nothing of his coming, but they communed in prayer that night, and the following day the bishop ordained him, departing as mysteriously as he had come.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove ON EVERY BOX 25c

CHEERED KING'S PIANO

Monks of St. Bernard Jubilate Over the Gift.

Geneva, Dec. 23.—The ceremony of handing over the piano which King Edward has given to the monks of St. Bernard was made a great affair by the brothers.

Sir Conyngham Greene, the British Minister to Switzerland, had the instrument conveyed as far as Martigny, where it was awaited by a crowd of the expectant monks.

As it came into sight they cheered like school boys, and then, forming in procession behind the instrument escorted it in triumph to their mountain home.

There a Te Deum was sung and the thanksgiving service concluded with the singing of "God Save the King" to an accompaniment on the new piano.

INSTANT RELIEF
from Headache and Neuralgia. Simply bathe the afflicted parts with
Griffiths' Menthol Liniment.
It usually drives away the pain in 15 minutes.—and never fails to give relief. 25c. a bottle—at druggists.
The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

PROVE ROMANCE IS NOT DEAD

Some Adventures of Cupid in Prosaic America.

DRAMATIC AS THOSE ON STAGE

Young Folks Fall in Love—Angry Parents Oppose—But the God of Love Triumphs.

Chicago, Dec. 15.—The cry that romance, exciting, stirring romance, with long and earnest courting, angry fathers' opposition, stern laws and magistrates, and the other things that go to make the way of true love run unsmoothly has died out must be stilled and put to shame by the examples of Cupid's work in the last week or two.

Love and romance are not dead in this country. Young people fall in love, angry parents vent their opposition, and Cupid eventually triumphs or does not according to the circumstances, just as was ever the case. Neither are the romances of the day of the poor kind which is sans excitement or thrills. The strength of Cupid in the weeks past has been turned toward channels whither it has worked to create romances and love affairs which need only fitting scenery, costumes and staging to make them shining examples of the dramatic art of which "Wedded but Parted," "The Fatal Wedding," and "Love Will Find a Way," etc., are representative. Cupid has truly the dramatist's eye for dramatic effect.

MATERIAL FOR "LOVE DRAMA."

The case of Miss Louisa Rovira and Joseph Porta of Chattanooga, Tenn., has in it all the elements necessary to the manufacture of a "love drama." There is plot, movement, action, and the proper culmination. A Belasco could not wish for a more exciting dramatic picture to stage, and with the title "Wedded Despite All" the play should be good for a full year's tour on the circuit where this style of drama is affected.

The play would be in three acts. First, there is the scene in the suburbs of Chattanooga, where the two young people live when they meet for the first time, and immediately decide that the whole world, from the date of creation to the present date, was made and maintained only that they might meet and tell how much they loved each other. 'Twas a love at first sight romance. They saw, they loved.

Young Porta was no backward lover of a mercenary age. He neither stopped to consider whether his salary would be enough to meet the requirements of the rent, the gas bills and other incidents of life in this age of modernity. He never worried about what Papa Rovina would think of him as a son-in-law. Nay, Nay! as a true lover, fit for the lead in any drama, he breathed out the essence of his love at once.

ENTER ANGRY FATHER.

Act two takes place at the Rovira home. Joseph Porta tells Rovina pere: "Sir, I lo-ove your daughter."

An angry scene ensues during which Joseph is informed that he is neither of the age or kind to have the fair Louisa for a bride. Rovina senior eventually orders him from the house, "Go and darken my doors no more," Porta goes, followed by sundry pieces of coal and a bootjack. "Never mind, Louisa," he pauses to call back with the true lover's stage instinct, "we shall wed despite all."

The third and last act is in the office of Justice J. W. Johnston. Joseph Porta and Louisa Rovira stand before the justice, one with a marriage license and wedding ring, the other clasping a bunch of orange blossoms. The ceremony proceeds.

At the words of the justice, "I am about to join in the bonds of matrimony this man and woman; has anybody any objection," the door of the office swings open and Joseph Rovira, father of the bride to be, rushes in dramatically. In a voice trembling with emotion he cries: "Stop! This wedding cannot go on. I object!"

Then follows a most realistic scene of confusion and surprise. The angry parent is ordered to tell why he objects. "Because," in his tense answer, "my daughter is under age!"

PRODUCES BIRTH CERTIFICATE

"Oh, I guess not," said Louisa, producing a birth certificate. "If you just look at this you'll see that I was 16 years old yesterday. Go on with the ceremony please."

The justice starts again. Just as the final words are to be spoken there is another dramatic interruption, and in rushes Mrs. Rovira, with anger in her face and a huge cotton umbrella in her fist. She swipes at the justice in a stunning manner, but her husband stays the blow. "Too late, wife," he says mournfully. "She grew up since yesterday." The justice says, "pronounce you man and wife," and the old folks say, "Bless you, my children." Curtain comes down to slow music, with young people clasping each other in their arms.

"At last, Joseph," says Louisa.

"Yes," answers the lucky man. "Wedded despite all."

And this all happened a few days ago right here in this prosy, unromantic country of ours.

LOVE LAUGHS AT PRISON.

Down in Raleigh was recently ended a romance which would have done equally well for the plot of a play. It was the story of "a love that endured." Ellen Kelly, through a miscarriage of justice or for some other reason, was sentenced to serve a year in the Georgia penitentiary. James Marley and Miss Kelly were "keeping company" at the time. But when the young woman was taken away to languish in prison, Mr. Marley discovered that he really loved the girl who hitherto had been only "good company."

With the passing of the year his love continued to grow stronger and stronger. He wrote to the girl and told her of his affection for her. His friends wondered. To be courting a convicted criminal was strange. But Marley never wavered. When he found that his love was reciprocated he did not wait long before he proposed through the mail.

Down in the prison the girl received the letter and rejoiced. For she was in love with the man who had written it. She answered and accepted him. The result was that within five minutes after she was declared a free woman, Ellen Kelly and James Marley were made man and wife, and again were all obstacles which unkind fate places in the paths of true lovers surmounted.

PAWNBROKER SURE OF BET.

How a man won a bet and a bride was told in the course of the famous Walrond will case. Walrond was one of the strangest cranks ever known. He married once, but his young wife dying, he afterwards kept aloof from the world. The winning of his wife was quite a nutshell romance, as told by a friend of Walrond. It is rare to find love in a pawnbroker's office.

Walrond used to advance small sums to the people in his neighborhood on friendly terms. A sudden trouble placed the parents of Alice Carlew in "queer street," and the young daughter was in great distress. In her extremity she thought of Walrond and laid her matter before him. They had never met before, but at this interview the man's admiration was won. Without his usual precautions he advanced her some money on the spot.

"I'll bet you don't get that back," said his confidential clerk, when the girl had left. He was evidently surprised that his employer should have been captivated by a pretty face. Walrond was silent for some moments, then he answered in his dry, drawling way: "You've won your bet. I shan't get that money again. But I bet you fifty and a rise that if I marry it will be to her."

The bet was a "dead certainty," for Walrond at once set to work to fulfill his own prophecy. He put the old couple on their feet again and paid every possible loverlike attention to Alice, with whom he was head over ears in love. The result was that they were married within a year of their first meeting.

CANADIAN DOCTOR IN A FUNNY SUIT

Failed to Boom a Wonderful Remedy of a Little Old Woman—Amusing Evidence.

London, Dec. 23.—A little old lady, with a sure and secret cure for consumption, brought an entertaining action in Mr. Justice Lawrence's Court this week. Her name was given vaguely as Mrs. Long. She sued Dr. Boyd, an M. D. of Canada and an L. R. C. P. of England, for damages in connection with the cure. Both parties conducted the case in person.

Sir William Broadbent was in court, subpoenaed by the plaintiff. As he was anxious to leave as soon as possible, the judge called him to the box.

"Will you use my remedy in the hospitals?" demanded Mrs. Long.

Sir William smiled, and shook his head.

"Why not, when it is a remedy the whole world is waiting for?"

Again Sir William smiled.

"How would it help you if he did use it?" asked the judge.

"It would help me to get in the millions of pounds offered all over the world," said Mrs. Long. "But he will not do it. Why? Because the remedy consists entirely of herbs, without minerals or poison."

Sir William was released, and he at once left the court, an indulgent smile still on his face.

Mrs. Long conducted her case with great energy. She told the jury all about her marvelous cure. For twenty years, she said, she has been curing people of consumption. It is the thing the world has been trying to discover since the year 1500. She has been writing to the link about it, but apparently without effect.

Dr. Boyd, she declared, saw its effects, and was so impressed that he undertook to introduce the cure to the profession, giving Mrs. Long half the profits. More than that, he would build a hospital, and give it Mrs. Long's name, and all the honor and glory should be hers. "I cannot understand it," he said, after seeing a cured patient, "but whatever it is it goes slick to the lungs."

And now Dr. Boyd, Mrs. Long complained, would not carry out his promise. He has discovered the secret, and was curing people himself.

"How do you know that?" asked the judge.

"How could he cure them otherwise?" was the crushing retort.

The evidence was as refreshing as the speech. One witness, a lodging housekeeper, demanded six guineas for three days' attendance, and received 7s 6d. Another admitted that she had practiced as a palmist and clairvoyant, but gave up the business on account of public prejudice.

Then, as to cures. A young man, now in Australia, is said to be growing as fat as his father. Charles Smith described how, under the influence of Mrs. Long's herbs, his weight increased from eight stone to thirteen. Mrs. Holdritch told how her husband suffered from consumption, and was treated with Mrs. Long's remedy.

"Where is he now?" asked the judge.

"Dead."

"Just what I expected," the judge exclaimed.

Another cured patient was mentioned. He also, unfortunately, is dead.

"I am taking up this action on behalf of the whole world," declared Mrs. Long. "Millions of people are being killed by consumption, and I want to benefit them. It is not the Almighty who causes people to be ill. It is the minerals. I shall take public halls, and give the remedy away."

"It killed two," suggested the judge.

"No; only one!" was the indignant rejoinder.

Without leaving the court the jury returned a verdict for Dr. Boyd, ignoring Mrs. Long's appeal that both sides should be made to pay their own costs.

WORMS CAUSE feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Mileage tickets have just been issued by the Spanish railroads for the first time.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

OFFICIAL RETURNS; VOTE IN ONTARIO

Opposition Majority Shown To Be 4,441.

OTHER RETURNS NOT COMPLETE

In This Province 7,787 More Votes Were Cast Than in Previous General Elections.

The Toronto Globe's Ottawa correspondent telegraphs as follows:

The official returns for all the Ontario constituencies have now been received, the latest to hand being those for East Huron. They show a total Conservative vote of 217,829 as compared with a Liberal vote of 213,338, or an Opposition majority of only 4,441. The Independent vote was 2,653. In all there were 433,870 votes cast, a gain of 7,787 compared with the previous general election.

In Nova Scotia 98,660 votes were polled, as against 107,836 in 1900; of this number 50,978 were cast for Ministerial and 44,336 for Opposition candidates, and Independent candidates combined 3,348 votes.

The total popular vote in New Brunswick was 72,311, as compared with 69,340 at the preceding general election. The vote for the Government was 36,741 and for the Opposition 35,570.

Prince Edward Island cast a total vote of 20,788, which is a little less than the preceding general election. The Opposition obtained 10,537 votes and the Government 10,251.

The figures for the other Provinces are not complete. In the Province of Quebec the figures lacking are those for Richelieu. The returning officer disappeared soon after the election day and has not been seen. A sworn statement is being obtained from the election clerk.

	Lib.	Con.	Ind.
E. Algoma	2,698	2,120	.....
W. Algoma	1,580	1,675	.....
Brant	1,628	1,158	.....
Brantford	2,395	2,380	.....
Brockville	2,217	2,013	.....
N. Bruce	2,725	2,832	.....
S. Bruce	3,082	2,938	.....
Carleton	1,178	2,075	.....
Dufferin	814	2,100	.....
Dundas	1,945	2,366	.....
Durham	3,173	3,322	.....
E. Elgin	2,082	2,103	.....
W. Elgin	2,695	3,082	.....
N. Essex	3,037	2,669	.....
S. Essex	3,193	2,780	.....
Frontenac	2,020	2,341	.....
Glengarry	2,349	1,899	.....
Grenville	1,607	2,239	.....
E. Grey	1,527	2,209	.....
N. Grey	2,975	2,952	.....
S. Grey	2,227	1,911	.....
Haldimand	2,289	2,548	.....
Halton	2,148	2,288	.....
E. Hamilton	2,589	2,786	.....
W. Hamilton	3,345	3,106	.....
E. Hastings	2,633	2,961	.....
W. Hastings	2,361	3,240	.....
E. Huron	2,005	2,189	.....
S. Huron	2,421	2,522	.....
W. Huron	2,150	2,243	.....
S. Kent	2,848	2,476	.....
W. Kent	3,543	3,658	.....
Kingston	2,267	1,735	55
E. Lambton	2,565	3,026	.....
W. Lambton	3,399	2,952	.....
N. Lanark	1,709	1,855	.....
S. Lanark	1,185	2,075	.....
Leeds	1,506	2,175	.....
Lennox and Addington	2,161	2,650	.....
Lincoln	3,240	3,558	.....
London	4,302	4,278	.....
E. Middlesex	2,078	2,297	.....
N. Middlesex	1,598	.....	1,894
W. Middlesex	1,996	1,790	.....
Muskoka	1,653	2,121	.....
Nipissing	2,747	2,559	.....
Norfolk	3,150	3,336	.....
E. Northumberland	2,196	2,402	.....
W. Northumberland	1,501	1,357	.....
N. Ontario	2,161	2,023	.....
S. Ontario	2,439	2,544	.....
Ottawa—			
Belcourt	6,275	.....	.....
Stewart	5,871	.....	.....
Burkett	.....	4,818	.....
Champagne	.....	4,547	.....
N. Oxford	2,768	1,296	.....
S. Oxford	2,565	2,070	.....
Parry Sound	2,035	2,410	.....
Peel	2,524	2,640	.....
N. Perth	3,298	3,618	.....
S. Perth	2,454	2,310	.....
E. Peterborough	1,589	.....	.....
W. Peterborough	2,467	2,280	.....
Prescott	2,388	1,323	.....
Prince Edward	2,107	2,253	.....
N. Renfrew	2,275	2,495	.....
S. Renfrew	2,168	1,980	.....
Russell	3,305	2,357	66
E. Simcoe	2,743	3,116	.....
N. Simcoe	2,486	2,444	.....
S. Simcoe	1,863	2,702	.....
Stormont	2,589	2,700	.....
Thunder Bay and Rainy River	2,162	1,734	638
Center Toronto	3,935	4,320	.....
E. Toronto	1,993	4,125	.....
N. Toronto	4,310	4,422	.....
S. Toronto	3,092	3,501	.....
W. Toronto	2,573	4,464	.....
Victoria	3,782	4,085	.....
N. Waterloo	2,463	2,769	.....
S. Waterloo	2,420	2,785	.....
Welland	3,543	2,621	.....
N. Wellington	2,849	2,541	.....
S. Wellington	3,694	3,315	.....
Wentworth	2,938	2,918	.....
Center York	2,222	2,098	.....
N. York	2,650	1,688	.....
S. York	1,790	2,418	.....
Totals	213,388	217,829	2,603

Special Notice.

Cushions! Cushions! Feather and down cushions, 50 cents each. Goose feather pillows, mattresses, springs, beds, brass and iron bedr, from $3 each. Bedroom suits, sideboards, spring couches, fancy chairs, rockers, children's tables, at Hunt & Sons, Mattress and Feather Pillow Manufacturers, 593 Richmond street north. 'Phone 997.

RULES FOR BARBERS

Certified as Fit and Proper Persons to Remove Hair.

London, Dec. 23.—"The city," and "hygienic shaving," are for the future to be synonymous terms. A number of important recommendations bearing upon the conditions of barbers' establishments were approved without discussion by the Court of Common Council this week.

The recommendations, which were suggested by Dr. Collingridge, the Medical Officer of Health, and which have been agreed to by the Public Health Department of the corporation and the Incorporated Guild of Hairdressers, are virtually as follows:

(1) All shelves, fittings, and tables on which instruments are placed to be of glass, marble, slate, or other similar material.

(2) Clean towels to be used for each customer, and a fresh piece of paper or clean linen to be placed on the back of chair or headrest.

(3) No general powder-puffs to be used, and powder pulverizers or cotton-wool substituted. No sponges to be used.

(4) All hair-clippers, razors, scissors, combs or other tools after use to be placed in disinfecting solution.

(5) Razors to be wiped on paper.

(6) Perfectly clean hair-brushes only must be used.

(7) Shaving brushes after use to be placed in a disinfecting solution.

(8) Cut hair falling on the floor to be immediately swept up and removed, and floors to be cleaned daily.

(9) No general alum crystals or blocks as a styptic to be used, and a liquid powder applied on towel or cotton-wool or by spray.

(10) The most scrupulous cleanliness to be observed in all that pertains to the business.

In addition the guild recommends that regular customers and subscribers should be strongly advised to provide their own toilet articles. A further proposition provides for registration, that is to say, that all barbers complying with these regulations will have a certificate to the effect that they are "fit and proper persons to undertake the removal of hair with safety to the customer."

THE STORY OF A MEAN, GREEDY MAN

Hash Heated Over Failed to Free English From the Wife Who Cooked It.

New York, Dec. 22.—Despite his plaintive protests that his beautiful young wife furnished him with food which had lost the bloom and virility of youth, the suit of Eugene Montgomery English, the candy manufacturer, for separation from Clara English was dismissed by Justice Giegerich yesterday, after the fair defendant had made tart comments on her husband's nature, and marital troubles of a bizarre pattern had been aired.

Mrs. English told her side of the tale to a reporter last night, and painted a vivid picture of connubial cacophony.

The manufacturer of sweets, whose soul had become embittered, swore that his wife made life an agony for him by warming over victuals which had had their heyday, and should be permitted to pass placidly away in peace.

She resurrected food, he said, and laid it before him when he came home a-hungered, and thereat his palate and his spirit revolted.

He deposed that in violation of an ante-marital compact, Mrs. English declined to bear her share of the expenses—looked with frigid hauteur upon gasman, milkman, grocer, and others—although she enjoys an income of $3,000 annually.

He declared that hash—unsavory, hoary hash—into which renewed life had been infused by a gas stove, was offered to him. He said that life with Mrs. English was a gastronomic nightmare, and begged for separation.

Then came the series of rebuttals, from Mrs. English, and the series of charges that awoke interest. When one item—which lent piquancy to the quaint case—was introduced, she told her story. This item read:

"Milk .....1 cent."

"He was so mean he made me keep an account of every cent I spent," she said. "It was money, money, money, all the time. That was his pet theme. My husband was mean about everything."

Asked if Mr. English had not paid a $106 millinery bill for her, she said:

"I never knew of it. If he did, he paid it by check and got the money from me beforehand. Why, he never paid a personal bill for me! I left him for a time in 1897 because of his closeness about money matters. I really could not bear it. I was in a perpetual state of worriment."

Last night at her beautiful apartments, at No. 251 West Eighty-seventh street, Mrs. English supplemented her testimony.

"I assure you," she said, while her two children fluttered around her, "that I have done everything I could. Mr. English gave me exactly $15 a week to maintain this apartment of ten rooms, with three servants. How myself, the children, and the servants could exist on that amount is a problem I leave to the mathematical of mind. I had to economize almost harshly to get along. The story of warmed-over food is not true.

"The fact is that my husband would frequently say he would be home at 7 o'clock, and then stroll in at 9. Of course I had to keep the food warm, and on that ridiculous basis he plants his case.

"Nothing suited him. He displayed an epicurean appetite marvelous in a man who furnished $15 a week to gratify it. He was voracious, too.

"The story of hash is easy of explanation. The children and I would prepare the food for ourselves, and suddenly Mr. English would drop into the house and, of course, find no food ready; whereupon he raised an unwarranted storm."

All this time, she says, he had a large income.

Mrs. English is a really handsome woman. She entered the court yesterday wearing a big picture hat with hopelessly intricate trimmings, long fur stole, and an elaborate gown. She caused a pleasing commotion as she swept down the aisle and took the stand.

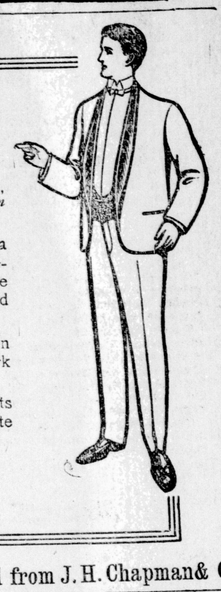
"Seal Brand" Coffee may cost a little more, per pound, than the "cheap" kinds, but its extra strength and peerless quality make it cheapest in the end, not mentioning the greater satisfaction.

In 1 and 2 pound tins, sealed.

"Seal Brand" Coffee

Chase & Sanborn, - Montreal

"PROGRESS" Tuxedo Suits



For informal dinners, "stag" events, and all functions where ladies are not in evening dress.

There's a richness and elegance—a grace and smartness—to "PROGRESS" Brand Tuxedos that make them universally worn by well-dressed men.

Soft worsteds, lined with silk, cut in the newest London and New York styles, and faultless fitting.

Dealers have separate Tuxedo Coats and Vests, as well as the complete suits.

Sold by leading clothiers throughout Canada.

Progress Brand Clothing may be had from J. H. Chapman & Co

THE LADY AND THE LACES

Store Sleuths Tell This Story of a New Shoplifting Wrinkle.

New York, Dec. 23.—This story is told among the department store sleuths of an alleged episode of this rush season. A man pushed into a crowded store, wiping his brow, and, panted in the ear of one of the floor detectives:

"See that woman, George; the clever looking one in the black dress?" indicating a woman who had just entered the store.

George saw her.

"Well," said the perspiring stranger, "watch her; she's the limit; she's just come from our store. We know her; she's been playing the game there for some time; she'll load up like a pack horse if you give her a chance. I've piped her all off all the afternoon and have shadowed her up here. Watch her, I tell you."

The woman in black approached a counter on which was a display of lace handkerchiefs and, looking around cautiously, slipped about half a dozen of them under her cloak.

"What'd I tell you, George? Pipe her," said the sleuth from the other store, as he nudged George in the ribs.

From the lace handkerchief counter the woman in black visited the silk hosiery counter and them went to several others. At each she helped herself, generously and dexterously. George, with the other slueth, followed at a convenient distance. The woman, when she started to leave the store, not only had a load under her loose fitting cloak, but her pockets were bulging.

"Leave it to me, George. I know her game. I'll get her for both of us," said the visiting slueth. "You stand here at the door."

George stood at the door for five minutes. Then he went out into the cold world and is still looking for:

1—The woman.
2—The other slueth.
3—A job.

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